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NO. 42!

Live and let Be.

B. F. SCHWEIER,

and let be! The Alpine beaven is bright; t cloudlets sleep along you azure sea; Live and let be!

jee and let be! Is it not well to rest nes from labor? Live as do ask in the sunshine, lie on nature's breast Not counting hours? is beeling aught, but on the pale, worn check to feel the warm breath of the murmur-

ad watch on many a rose-flushed, hoary Heaven's glory shine! to it not well? Sweet, too, at wandering Telist that melody of tinkling bells,

Endless fare welist gight, too hath here her music, deep and Whence the soul's fever, born in heat and throng, Grows cool and calm

mand let bel It will be time enough Becenster to resume the great world's When autumn skies are troubled, winds are rough, And trees are bare ten to recew the fight, the cause rewaken, Dare all the strife, the burden and the

hally the weak; the downcast, the forsaken, Lift up again. and what them doest then, in peace begot-

Shall show like peace, her looks and and, all the frail and faulty past forgotten, Bring goal to all

fill then let nothing past or future vex The untrammeded soul, 'mid nature's freedom free From thoughts that darken, questions that Live and let bet

A PROSAIC ROMANCE.

The Rev. Septimus Haslingdean, having been escorted to a most comfortable seat by an attentive guard, having arranged his various belongings, and finally unfolded his afternoon paper, reclined against the cushioned lack of the compartment for a mo-ment, sighed gently as a relief consequent on the fatigue and bother of nis inve, the trouble of buying a ticket and seeing that he was properly taken are of. Then he learned his head out of the window to survey contemplatively the busy crowd hurrying and bustling about. A crowd is always more or less amusing to a spectator of its movements, and the reverend gendeman, being of a gregarious disposition, rather liked looking on at other people working or playing, especially well conducted, respectable kind of people, who did not render themselves

lisagrecable. The Rev. Septimus hoped he might fortunate enough to have his comartment completely to himself, and ad intimated his desire to the friendly pard. The carriages were rapidly lling, and the train would start in mother five minutes, so he blandly surveyed the figures flitting and flying to and fro, gazing on their busy actions with languid complacency. He seldom traveled beyond the outskirts of his own Arcadia, and objected strongly to

accuntering any discomfort on his At his age-he was nearly 60, but his dressing-case, in common with his numerous friends and few enemies told him that he appeared certainly twelve or fifteen years less-when nigh six decades have begun to whisper unpleasantly of aches and pains, bothers and worries, it is most needful to be gently punctilious as to personal com-fort. Fate had been bounteous to the Rev. Septimus. She had given him all the welcome offerings she could eatter at his feet--good looks, ample fortune, a circle of admirers, if not Morers and worshipers, a sunlighted path to tread on through life. He had married a well dowered wife, who had been moderately kind to him, but after ten or twelve years of calm domestic partnership had departed, leaving him not utterly desolate, inconsolable or a prey to despair. His only daughter had married well in her teens; his only son had received an enviable appoint-

ment in India. Nearly everybody was seated. The The Rev. Septimus gently shook his newspaper, the odor of the printing ink being slightly offensive to him. At home in the rectory the daily journal was always solicitously aired being touched by the dimpled white hands of the perhaps too fastidious rector. With a reluctance the had not yet overcome even when alone, he took his spectacles from their case, wiped the glasses with a handkerchief fine and soft as snow, such a duchess might use, perched the gold frame across his handsome nose, and meditatively resigned himself to scan the latest news. Fate had in one of her teasing moods inflicted upon her favorite the mortification of wearing spectacles in malicious sport, as frolicsome girls will sometimes scratch their lovers with the thorn of a rose. Ofttimes did the rector think it was too bad when he happened to see some wretched old farm laborer about 70 or 80 years old leading without "glasses," and with

manifest case.
A soft, melodious voice said, so suddealy as to startle him:
"May I come in here?"

He looked up, whipped his spectacles under the paper, and stared at the speaker, not only answering quickly, Certain y," but rising and actually opening the door himself to admit a most beautiful girl, who sprang lightly in and seated herself opposite to him. The rector liked beautiful, fashionably attired girls, though he seldom enjoyed the good fortune of meeting them. He ranked them among the agreeable olacing things of this dull life-like roses, peaches, pineapples, Rimmel's choicest perfumes, and so on. In a mild, paternal way, he disapproved of Jonng female persons trying to be tlever, or intellectual, or straying outande the calm, sheltering precincts of domestic duties, as he deemed it necessary to rebuke them for yielding to the temptation of frivolity on the other

This young lady was perhaps 18 or years old, with a charming frank, firlish face, bewitchingly pretty, and to doubt was as amiable as her looks eclared her to be. Her attire, a master plece of richness in material, combined with chaste simplicity of design, set off her beauty to the highest advantage. "O, thank you, so very much," she

shadow of her long dark eyelashes—the glance of a trustful child, with a dangerous gleam of an admiring young woman. The reverend gentleman was implying admiration; but even the gods never tire of spinnig nectar, and a critical little bird might have betrayed the secret that he now prized these glances more highly as the remorseless speaked by

papa would be horrified; and mamma says there are so many rude, disagreeable people about."

"Then how-" began the Rev. Sep timus, pleasantly amused and gratified by the delightful confidence thus dis-

"O, pardon me—just one mement," said the young lady. An eminently respectable elderly woman appeared at the door. "You are very t resome, the young lady continued, poutingly, to this individual. "Yes, Miss Ada, but I can change my ticket at the next station."

"My maid was so stupid, or the man was so stupid, or she did not under-stand, or he did not understand—I don't know," explained Miss Ada innocently. "She ought to have come in the same carriage, you know; mamma would be so dreadfully cross if she knew, and papa would be horrified, but somehow Ballamy took a second-class

ticket for herself, and you see--" "Exceedingly stupid," blandly as sented the rector, not altogether ill pleased, however. "Servants are apt be negligent and thoughtiess." find fault with poor Ballamy-she is so

good, so fond of me." The Rev. Septimus smiled; who could help being good to so delightful, so charmingly frank a creature? She tion now in seven or eight minutes." laughingly continued: "l'apa was to a telegram and was obliged to go by an earlier train, but he will meet me at the next station, Bellamy, or papa will see to it. Don't look so gium." The maid went away and Miss Ada went know, I think you are a friend of papa's; I think I have seen your pho- out from a nursery rhyme. tograph in one of mamma's altums." "Indeed! How very interesting.

May I ask-"Papa, you know, is General-"
she hesitated as if conscious of the impudence of being so communicative with a perfect stranger, but then, as if inspired by trust, she added, "General

Ah! Then I have not the pleasu of being acquainted with him person ally. Yet I think I know his name. Is be not a member of Parliament?" "Yes, you are-ob, I am sure I have seen you somewhere, or else your photograph,"

"I am-" The rector drew dressing-case from beneath one of his numerous wraps, opened it, took out his card case, from which he extracted a card, and handed it to his lovely fellow-passenger. She accepted it with a lovely smile, glancing with feminine curiosity at the dressing-case, with its choice and costly ornaments,'

"I am going to London, to a friend's wedding-ah, you are laughing. You gentlemen always say we girls never think of anything but weddings, and getting married, and all that kind of thing," continued Miss Ada, in her

lively, chatty way. "Well, it is a matter to be looked at in a serious light," said the Rev. Sep-timus, a mixture of rebuke and sympathy in his tones. The reverend genman was pleasantly aware that his voice was remarkably melodious, and fun." She quickly threw a thick he did not at all dislike to hear himself brown gossamer veil over her bonnet, talk, especially to ladies, who appreciate these nice points.
"I am in a fright," Miss Ada went

on, "because I have papa's wedding present here; it is so lovely. I almost wish I was going to get married my-self, to have such a splendid present. It is a necklace. I must show it to you, because you are so kind, and, although you are not really a friend of papa's. I hope you will let him thank Miss Ada, who was evidently used to you for having taken care of me when we get to the station. How long shall

"About twenty minutes now," said the rector, consulting his gold watcha gift from his parishioners.

"Thanks-so much. Seel" and the charming young lady, in that frank, final slamming of doors rattled like trustful way, evidently natural to her, musketry all along the line of carriages, unfastened a small morocco leather unfastened a small morocco leather out quick. It is only for fun. I will bag, which the rector had not noticed, ask him to come in here if you don't and produced from it an oblong red leather case. This she opened, displaying a superb diamond necklace. "Isn't it sweet-isn't it lovely?" she cried, with the joyous delight of a child handling a new plaything, her eyes sparkling as bright as the precious stones would

scintillate under gleaming lamps. The rector, to please her, took the case and looked at the necklace. He was no judge of such toys, but seem-

ingly it was of rare value. "You must be careful, my dear madam, he said, returning it to her. 'There are so many thieves about, many of them crafty and practiced in the evil trade, and that small bag does not look very safe."

you know. I do so wish you knew papa. I am sure you would like one another, so much. And I am quite sure you would be delighted with

mamma," The rector laughed. It was pleasant o have found favor in the eyes of so pretty a creature, even if she were slyly making fun of him. "I feel very highly gratified," he

said with a benign smile. The lively prattle helped to lighten the tedium of the journey, even if it lead to nothing. And sometimes agreeable acquaintance are accidently met with in the most unexpected way. Nobody can ever truly prophesy what may happen. This is an old jumbled world of change and surprises, even to those who step softly over its smoothest places. The amiable rector was not an imaginative man, but many thoughts and fancies capered sportively through his brain at this noment, airy and numble, perhaps, as butterflies flickering through summer sunshine or elfin sprites dancing idly

n the moonlight. "You think me silly for chattering away like this," cried Miss Ada. "But I really can't help thinking I must have heard of or seen some portrait of you somewhere; you seem so like friend—you know what I mean—it is so hard to explain. But no matter. They all laugh at me for being so childish, so babyish. As I am the only that this highly distinguished-looking ish, so babyish. They all laugh at me for being so child-ish, so babyish. As I am the only

said, with an upward glance from the child, don't you see, I have always stranger was either as fond of practical

sneaked by.

"I am unaccustomed to traveling," away in a hurry," said the charming she continued, smiling. "Of course I am never allowed to travel by myself—

my friend, my dear Marie. We have so much to talk about."
"No doubt." The mental picture

conjured up on the mind's camera of two beautiful girls eagerly chatting. cooing, exchanging confidences about their lovers, their dresses, their toys and amusements, was to a certain ex-tent a fascinating vision. However, he drew out his watch and named the Precise time.

"I am rude enough to admire your watch," exclaimed Miss Ada in her baby fashion. The rector feared she was just a little addicted to flirting, but it is a pardonable sin if not carried

too far. He smiled. "Yes," he responded. "A gift from my parishioners." 'That shows how they appreciate you," said Miss Ada with an upward

glance through her long eyelashes. "A valuable gift, I am sure." "It is. I believe it is worth from 60 to 80 guineas," said the rector, pardonable pride in his air and tone.

"May I look at it?" "Certainly." He detached it from the chain and laid it on her little open

"It is very pretty," said Miss Ada, "I am afraid so. But I must not admiringly, yet critically. "It is so like one Uncle Charles has-Sir Charles Crampton. Do you know him?" "I am sorry to say I do not," replied

the rector. "We shall be at the sta-"What a pity-I mean I am so glad," have met me at the station, but he had said the young lady in a little confusion, the prettlest blush conceivable dyeing her cheek for a moment as she handed the watch back to the reverend gentleman. "Now mind you don't lose that," she added, shaking her on to the Rev. Septimus: "Do you finger at him with the warning air of and I am a member of the detective some mob-capped granny just stepped force. Here is my card, if you wish to "Oh, I am very careful."

"Gentlemen always think that. They always fancy they are so clever and so well prepared against all spares and Is that the station?" she

suddenly asked excitedly.
"Yes." The rector felt mildly regretful; the pleasant minutes had flown | ing a situation. "I will explain-

Miss Ada clapped her hands gleefully. She seemed a very sprite, a session Puck, an Ariel, a being not to be touche easily girls amuse themselves, too, with that pleasing pastime. The rector sighed. Should he ever again meet this guileless, amiable young woman? Maybe not. And if not, what matter?

The train rapidly swept into the sta tion. Miss Ada eagerly, anxiously gazed at the platform, where another bustling, jostling crowd was scattered. "I see papa, and Uncle Charles is with him—what a surprise!" she cried gayly. "I don't see my maid. Oh, Bellamy, Bellamy, how tiresome you are. ,But I am stupld myself; of course, she musn't get out till the train stops. Could I get out for a minute and just run to see where she is? I am going to play a prank on papa. He loves a joke; he is full of fun. I will pretend not to be myself at all. It will be such

pulling it closely over her face; then she whisked a light gray wrap completely round her figure.
"I think it would be wisest to stay where you are. Your father is sure to see you if you show yourself. Besides, he will doubtless go to all the carriages, and-and your maid will signal to

him," urged the rector. "Oh, but I must tease him," cried doing exactly as she pleased, and objected to being thwarted in any wayward caprice. "I won't risk dropping this-do take care of it for me-only just a minute, you know," pushing the morocco case containing the diamond necklace into his reluctant hands. "There is papa—that tall man in an uister. Don't let him see me; let me

mind." The train stopped, and the hvely young lady, without waiting for advice or assistance, whisked open the door, sprang to the platform, carefully keeping her face concealed, and darted away, light as a swallow, to hide for a moment. Was a swallow, to hide for a moment. moment like some gay, fruicsome, thoughtless child, unused to control. The tall gentleman whom she had indicated as her father, together with his companion, was obviously seeking for the lovely teasing girl. They looked about, scanning every one quietly but sharply, and began walking along the line of carriages. The elderly, respectably maid apparently retained her seat. She was nowhere to be seen; but the ing carelessiy, replacing the case in her hand-bag. "And papa will be sure to meet me at Crofton, the next state of the case in her scarcely glanced at her and the case in her meet me at Crofton, the next state of the case in her scarcely glanced at her and the case in her meet me at Crofton, the next state of the case in her and the case in he rector, watching the little incident the general aspect of her prosaic figure. There was an expression of anxiety on the face of the taller man, General Marine, as the rector presumed him to be, which was natural under the cir-

cumstances. The two gentlemen paused at the door of the compartment in which the smiling rector remained seated. The seats, the floor, the rack, then again at

the sole occupant of the carriage.
"Pardon me," he began courteously. "Certainly. I think practical joking is a foolish amusement," responded the Rev. Septimus, with bland politeness, commingled with cordiality. "I may at once relieve your natural anxiety by informing you that your daughter has girlish gayety, to play at hide-and-seek

"I don't understand you," coldly answered the tall stranger. "Your looks are more respectable than your ways, sir. Allow me," and leaning in at the window he attempted to lay his waiting—I have only one miner statute. hand on the red morocco case lying conspicuously on the reverend gentle-

man's knee.
"Most decidedly not," exclaimed the

oking as his beautiful daughter, else a daring railway thief. He fe a daring railway thief. He feared latter—yet how eminently sedate

and sober his espect, while his expression was open, albeit somewhat stern.

"Appearances are against you, my good sir," said the stranger, speaking in a subdued tone. "We have no time to lose If you will not receive the bas played you this trick I give you have been stolen."

"I shall do neither the one nor the other, Unless there is some grevious mistake, your conduct is positively impertinent. I decline to relinquish this case, whatever it contains, to any one but the person who has intrusted it to regain possession of my wife's necking. accompany you anywhere," said the rector, haughtily, assuming his most severe clerical air.

utside, and--"

A sad, half-pitying thought darted the beautiful girl was a young Countess; she was flying from home, and this was not her father, but perchance a tyrannical husband. Her young life, her bright future, her tender heart had all been sacrificed on the altar of ambition. What a pitiful story. Perchance she was guilty—she loved another. But before he could reply the other continued roughly—"And it has

"Not by me," cried the Rev. Septi mus, utterly shocked. "That remains to be proven. Lord Airly has telegraphed that his wife's

dressing-case was opened at the station this train has just quitted." The Rev. Septimus turned visibly "But-surely-" "I regret that we should be under

the necessity of insisting on your coming with us," urged the stranger. 'Then you are not General Ma "I am not. My name is Doughty

"There must be, surely, some terrible mistake," stammered the reverend gentleman, looking about with a scared gaze for the vanished beauty who had flown so mysteriously. He fcould not believe that she had totally disappeared leaving him in so painfully embarrass "It happens very awkwardly that the stolen property is found in your cos-session," said Detective Doughty, touched by his dismay. "I have no

matched for grace, beauty, good | doubt you will be able to explain mathumor, enchantingly frank ways—a ters. Did you say a young person charming creature, even if given to handed it to you? Tall, showy lookflirting. But all pretty girls flirt if a ing, dressed up to the nines, talkative, chance offers, and ugly or even plain and plausible as the devil himself. the rector, searching burrieful for his dressing case in order to produce one

of his cards, "Time presses. The train leaves in ten minutes. You probably do not want to have a scene or a scuiffe," said the detective gently, but firmly.

The rector mechanically put his hand to his waistcoat pocket to take out his watch. With a little cry of alarm he glanced down-his watch was gone and the chain hung uselessly. He turned again, cold with fear, to seek for his ressing-case; that, too, had gone. It had contained, among its various stores, some £40 or £50 in gold.

"Sally Lightfingers, as we call her— she says her name is Quickly, but she invents new names every time she wants an alias—Miss Sally was at the station and is suspected of stealing the necklace," said Mr. Doughty, watching the movements of the unhappy traveler attentively and with some professions interest. "If a young woman such as I describe has been with you and gave you that necklace, it was Sally in all likelihood, and she saw me plain enough, though I couldn't spot her anywhere, and she was afraid of falling into my clutches, especially as

want her about another similar af fair." "Oh, horrible, most horrible, It was but too clear; the Rev. Septimus Haslingdean was now convinced that he had been most cruelly duped, played upon by a base, designing, artful

"It must be so," he meekly as "Is there-is there any chance sented. of my being able to recover my things? "I can't say. We must dispose of this other little business first. I quite believe you have had nothing to do with the affair beyond what you say, but it is deucedly unlucky for you.

Who are you, may I ask?" The unfortunate victim mentioned his name and place of abode, gathered his remaining properties together, and rose, as a martyr might prepare to go to the stake. Mr. Doughty made a sign to one of the porters to assist, and

a melancholy, almost funeral procession was formed. He felt assured he could easily excul pate himself and throw off the frightful imputation of being a commo thief, but the sense of his own mortify-ing loss, the feeling that he had been duped like the simplest Moses Primrose, was too much to bear with calm-

A gentleman was with the statio master -the Earl of Airly. He had come by the train which had conveyed the rector and his too-bewitching fellow-passenger. In a few brief words Mr. Doughty explained the state of af-fairs. The Earl lifted his hat with kindly courtesy to the hero of the unlucky adventure, who drew forth the

case containing the necklace.
"I have not the slightest doubt all is latter scanned the clerical traveler attentively, and glanced swiftly over the ter gravely; "but I must not act on my own responsibility, sir. I have only your word. You do not seem to have any credentials proving that you are really the Rev. Mr. Haslingdean, and

we get so imposed upon."
"I have letters in my pocket directed to me," pleaded the Rev. Septimus,
"Well, that is something. But this
is a serious matter. I should probably only this moment run away, out of get myself into trouble if I let you go without being absolutely sure you are what you profess to be," remonstrated the station master.

"See, I have only one more station to drive; if he can come with me, he

"I should prefer to have the matter properly cleared up," said the Rev. Septimus, with some dignity. "And I have to request advice with regard to

o lose. If you will not permit me to has played you this trick I give you inspect that case, containing, I undernext to no hope of hearing of the watch stand, a valuable diamond necklace, I or anything else; she is one of the most shall be obliged to request you to ac-company me and my friend here to the shoulders. Mr. Stanmore, here, will shoulders. Mr. Stanmore, here, will go with you, and he can take down all

ne. And I shall most decidedly not lace, not only for its own value, but because it was a gift from her father, who is dead. Good day, Mr. Haslingdean. I, for one, do not doubt for a "We shall see. That necklace be-longs to the Countess of Airly; you can see her initials and coronet on the real culprit and recover your own pro-

"Thank you," said the rector, in a through the rector's mind. The true more or less hollow voice. Then he fact of the matter was, evidently, that went out again, the station-master walking beside him, the two detectives following at a short distance, the porter carrying the rector's wraps and other belongings bringing up the rear.

lege chum.
"Hello, my dear Haslingdean," he cried, seizing him by the hand. met. I am delighted to see you. Where are you coming from? Been

indulging in one of your rare holidays, eh? You don't often afford yourself that indulgence." "I have been staying with some friends for a short time, and am now returning home," said the Rev. Septimus, "I have just met with an unpleasant adventure, however, and I hail you as a kind deliverer." In a few hasty words he explained the dilememma in which he found himself. His friend, while sympathizing with

a fit of laughter. "You are not the first fellow who has been made a fool of by a pretty woman, and I suppose you won't be the last. But it is a deuce of a bother for you, especially about the watch," said his friend, still laughing. "Its all right," he added to the station-master, who touched his cap lightly and retired. "I am going on to London; I will go with you as far as your station

if you like." The rector gave the necessary instructions to Mr. Stanmore, and re-entered the train with his friend. He finished his journey in safety, perhaps not a wiser but indubitably a sadder man than when he had started.

that of his losses within the sale keep-ing of his own breast, but it was hope-less to conceal it from his housekeeper and the servants. Day by day he waited for a gleam of hope, but in vain; his treasured watch and his dressing-case had gone from his gaze like the last traces of some beautiful

Perhaps, when his adoring parish ioners discover his sad loss they will present him with another watch or some similar token of admiration and affection.

Caprices of Fashion.

In 1780 there was a vast difference in hair-dressing in London and Paris. The English ladies were wearing enormous plumes of feathers of all colors, with chains of pearls or beads hanging round the mass of hair, which forme the outside covering of the "bushel of horse-halr wool" within. Bunches of flowers were stuck about the head, surmounted by large butterflies, caterpillars, etc., in blown glass, as well as models of coaches and horses. This last fashion was the subject of caricature. In one of the year 1777 the hair is drawn up and extends backwards perhaps a yard. On the summit a hearse, drawn by six horses and loaded with plumes, is seen crawling down the mountain of hair. At the base of the prints is the legend. "A safe and effec-tual preparation for the next world." In the year 1780 the Parislan ladles all cut off their locks and adopt a new conf-fure, called "a l'enfant," the queen having just had an illness in which she

Probably this sudden change in fashion's barometer produced the vacillation which a satirist of 1780 thus re-

Now dress'd in a cap, now maked in none Now loose in a mob, now close in a Joan; Like the clock in the tower that shows you the weather, You are hardly the came for two days to-

Is there nothing in all this; is costume a vagary governed by no law, a nice bit of fancy wholly divorced from the interior of the society which thus arrays itself? Quite impossible, the onter form and inner mind are closely allied. "He who knows the costume of a period almost understands it," says
Henry Martin, one of the most judiclous of historians. So we think; and of which, Paul I, died only a few only the ever increasing certainty that months ago, full of years and honors? these trifles taken on a large scale and studied consecutively, lead to results of Sardinia lies the much smaller

even take the real history of the people, a history not yet written, and only lately thought of—a history, however, for which is ample material, and which is a maken the true meanings. It is to the mainland to seek treatment for heart disease. Finding that science was powerless in his case the king returned to his chair, like the Emperor Vespasian, vainly ensured as will require brains. Knowing what news is, Smith's successor will get that news and he will get it quickly. That life of christendom. With it we must of knowledge are fully understood— relegate to it place in the extreme background a vast proportion of that which now goes to make up the ordinary historical primer.

fore-arm compares with that of an

How Talleyrand was Truthful in His Sayings About Languages.

The child of the past and the parent young lady. A young man, a resident of the future" is not an unhappy simile of Fernandina, took the young lady for the—present. Happiness has been spoken of, who lives in the country likened to a ghost; all talk about it, but near Leesburg, out driving, and while few, if any, have ever seen it. Amon the trip he proposed (presumably in ion's ladder rests against a star, re- a jesting manner) that they get married marks a clever writer, who also tells us She accepted, and the young man orthat a proverb is a short truth sand- dered the driver to turn around and wiched between wit and wisdom. Elo- drive to town, evidently thinking that quence is a coat of many colors judi-the young lady was jesting and would clously blended. No one thing will back out before they reached the town, make a man eloquent. Flattery has been termed a kind of bad money to which our vanity gives currency. Society, like shaded silk, must be viewed and that he was in a trap. So he began and that he was in a trap. So he began in all situations, or its colors will de- to scheme to devise a plan by which to ceive us. Kindness is the golden chain by which society is bound together, and placed himself. He hit upon the plan charity is an angel breathing on riches; while graves have been poetically called the footsteps of angels. Language is a silppery thing to deal with, as some may find when selecting their similes. Save a writer: "smak of a man's mar-Says a writer: "speak of a man's marble brow, and he will glow with conscious pride but allude to his wooden ed the city he told the young lady as head, and he is mad in a minute." The they intended leaving on the train as young lecturer's "similes were gathered | soon as the ceremony was performed it in a heap" when he expressed the whole was necessary for him to get a check body of his argument on deceit in the cashed at the bank, and told her to go following: "Oh, my brethren, the lown to the hotel and wait his coming snowlest shirt front may conceal an that he would transact his business at aching bosom, and the stiffest of collars the bank, procure the services of a jusmay encircle a throat that has many a tice of the peace and have the marriage bitter pill to swallow." Plagiarists are take place. a species of purioiners who filch the it seems that the young lady was a fruit that others have gathered, and little suspicious that all was not right then throw away or attempt to destroy so, after waiting awhile and her fature the basket. It has been truly said that intended not putting in an appearance the abilities of a man must fall short she set out to hunt for him. She went on one side or other, like too scanty a to the bank, and on being told that the blanket when you are in bed; if you young man in question had not been pull it upon your shoulders, you leave seen she became convinced that he inyour feet bare; it you thrust it down tended to deceive her. She went to the spon your feet, your shoulders are uncovered. The man, we are told, who train. When he saw her coming he has not anything to boast of but his il- tried to dodge around the corner of the lustrious ancestors, is like a potato—the building and escape, but she caught up only good belonging to him being under with him and marched him up town, ground. A man at dinner in evening intending to take him before a justice dress has been likened to a conundrum; of the peace and have the knot tied you can't tell whether he is a waiter or then and there. But while going up a guest. A Yankee, describing a lean town he broke away from her, and opponent, said: "That man doesn't making his way to the depot this time amount to a sum in arithmetic; add struck a train that was leaving, which him up and there's nothing to carry." he boarded, and was soon far away An American critic in reviewing a from what was the nearest approach t poem, said: "The rhythm sounds like marriage a man ever got with turnips rolling over a bare floor, while ally going through the ceremony. some lines appear to have been measured with a yard-stick, and others with baffled and that the young man had left a ten-foot pole." An amusing illustration was given by a parent when asked by his boy: "What is understood by experimental and natural philosophy? The answer was: "If any one wants to

borrow money, that is experimental philosophy. If the other man knocks him down, that is natural philosophy.' Curious and comical illustrations seem natural to many children. A little girl, suffering from mumps, declared she

another youngster, alloding to a man whose neck was a series of great rolls of flesh. "That man's got a double himself a present without thin on the back of his neck." A little ing Mrs. Von Bremen. 3-year-old, in admiring her baby brother, is said to have exclaimed; a parrot for his wife. The pup was "He's got a boiled head like papa." already trained to obedience, and the Talking of curious similes—among the southern languages of India is the Teleogoo or Telinfia, so rough in pronunciation that a traveler of the nation fluent talker when she arrived at the speaking it before a ruler of Bokhara residence of the Von Bremens, Straightadmitted that its sound resembled "the tossing of a lot of pebbles in a sack." that her name was Loretta, and that A simile for scarlet stockings is fire- the rest of the household could go-

do business without advertising is like winking at a girl in the dark." An inpoetical Yankee has described ladies' lips as the glowing gay of beans, the cage stood, and he instantly located pork, saurkraut and potatoes. This the bird. With noiseless step he apwould provoke Marryat's exclamation of 'Such a metaphor I never met afore." Much more complimentary was the old darkey's neat reply to beautiful young lady whom he offered lift over the gutter, and who insisted she was too heavy. "Lor missy," said she was too heavy. "Lor missy," said he, "I'se used to lifting barrels of sugar." Wit from a man's mouth is like a mouse in a hole; you may watch the hole all day and no mouse come out, but by and by, when no one is looking for it, out pops the mouse and cage. streams across the parlor. Marrying a woman for money, says a philospher, is very much like setting a rat trap and dropped between his forelegs, and in balting it with your own finger. An an attitude of utter dejection he

American writer says: "A man with one idea always puts me in mind of an old goose trying to hatch out a paving stone." An editor's simile of man's paper, burst and goes." We all recol- afraid to run away. lect how the Bath waters were associa-ted in Weller's mind with the "flavor of warm flat-irons." The humorist who created that character was often reminded of a printer's parenthesis by the appearance of a bowlegged child, and the elongated pupils of a cat's eyes before a bright light were likened by

him to "two notes of admiration. The Smallest Kingdom.

What schoolmaster, to say nothing of "every school-boy," knows that there is a European kingdom named

more purely historic than could be island of Tavolara, five miles long and found in tomes of state papers could one broad. Its possession and absolute ever repay the students of wading through such painful rubbish.

Solution of the students and could be solvered by the students of wading through such painful rubbish. the Bartoleont family, and for more ing but legs. Of course Smith's place stant disease incident in what is called than half a century Paul I, King of "society" is a perfect diagnosis of the Tavolara, reigned over it in peace. On Tavolara, reigned over it in peace. On the 30th of May last, King Paul was

He was seventy-eight years old. The forty subjects of Re-Paolo, as they called him, lost in him a benevolent and industrious monarch; his family lost a kind father, and the wild goats of the island, more numerous than his —By a very careful test it has been subjects—we will not say they mourn found that the strength of a Bushman's tue loss of—an intrepid hunter. Tavolara is a smaller State than even

Englishman of the same weight as fifty-five to eighty-five.

Oratory and poetry are of little value unless they reach the highest perfection; but history in whatever way it litalian frontier, which has eight and can drive with me to my house," said the rector.

"Yes. I think that would do. I feel sure it is all as you say, but you know, sir—" apologized the station to the subject, whether practiced by a monarch, a nobility or a popular assembly, is a degree of ty
Too the subject, whether practiced by a monarch, a nobility or a popular assembly, is a degree of ty
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Too the subject, whether practiced by a monarch, a nobility or a popular assembly, is a degree of ty
Too the subject, whether practiced by a monarch, a nobility or a popular assembly, is a degree of ty-Italian frontier, which has eight andShe Was Determined.

An amusing but disgusting affair happened in the town of Leesburg one day last week. We will mention no names for the sake of the family of the boarding and thus escaping. Having concocted this scheme, when they reach-

depot and found him walting for a

The young lady, finding that she was

returned home. It is said the father of the young lady when he learned of the disgraceful conduct of his daughter-although the young lady is all of 22 years of agene so incensed that he gave her a

sound flogging.

The Parcot and the Pointer-Pup. Dr. Von Bremen, of New York, is a very good wing shot. Recently, in antici-pation of the fall's shooting, he bought a promising pointer pup, which he began training. The doctor never makes himself a present without rememberbought the pup for himself he bought hose-laughter is the sound you hear below purgatory. The housemaid was when your hat blows off-and trying to ordered to set her cage on the rear ex-

tension window sill. In the course of the day the pointer pup found his way into the room where the cage stood, and he instantly located proached within a few yards of the cage, and then became rigid in a beautiful pointing attitude. The parrot watched him intently for a moment.

and then sang out loud and clear: The effect on the dog was paralyzing. He ceased pointing, dropped to a sitting posture, and gave way to his be-"Stay there!" came in gruff and

commanding tones from the parrot's The pup had been severely trained, awaited further commands. The doctor had been looking on from the hallway, and when he entered the room actions on the local Board of Trade the parrot was reviling the pup in a have amounted to 784,000,000 bushels, mixture of English and Spanish, and the actual grain handled was only 2,career is summed up in the lines: mixture of English and Spanish, and the actual grain "Man's a vapor full of woes, starts a the pup was grovelling in the rug, but 000,000 bushels.

Legs Worth More than Brains.

My young friend-John Smith for e-who was graduated by a university a few weeks ago, and who rushed into "journalism," as he called it, came into my room the other afternoon fanned himself vigorously with his hat and remarked:

"I shall quit this business!" "You mean you will leave the news-paper business?" I asked. "Yes," he replied; "the truth is, newspapers pay more for legs than they do for brains."

"Do you mean that you have more brains than legs?" I asked with affected surprise. "I mean that I have walked four miles in the hot sun trying to run down a rumor and it won't pan out five lines."

So Smith is going to quit the newspaper business because he has brains to next birthday will be 119 years old, sell, when the newspapers want nothwill have to be filled. That is, a man oar, down east papers assert, by a Dur-will have to be put on when Smith vacates. The man who stays on will have they are wondering how such a creature will require not only legs, but it will require a perseverance and persistence that regards neither distance, difficulties nor circumstances. Journalism is one thing, but the newspaper business is altogether something different.

The Egyptian Lotus.

The Egyptian lotus among the water lilies at the display in Central Park, New York city, is attracting much attention. The large flowers, with their different tints of white and red, with the bud in the form of a tea rose opening out into a cluster of petals nearly a foot in diameter, massed among solid looking leaves, are much admired by the æsthetic citizens of

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Lord Iddlesleigh is the only member in Salisbury's cabinet who can talk

-A professional beggar, who died recently in Rio Janeiro, left a fortune of \$200,000.

-Liszt died poor and without a will. He lately gave 500,000 francs to his

native place. -General Booth, of the Salvation Army, will come to the United States

in October next. -A dozen defaulters have stolen

3,000,000 from Pauladelphians during the past five years. --Lewis county, W. T., has not a single Chinese inhabitant, 'tis said; a

year ago it had 600. -Floral offerings at funerals are beoming unfashionable in San Francisco

owing to the expense. -Mr. Stevens who is attempting to travel around the world on a bicycle,

has arrived in India. -Minister West has been visiting Lord Landsdowne in Canada, His children are in Europe.

-The Pasteur Institute fund now amounts to \$320,000. The ezar of Russia has given \$20,000. -Carl Schurz has been offered \$5,000 year by the Cincinnati Illustrated

News, which seeks an editor. -The friends of Hon. S. S. Cox are cheered by the announcement that he will soon turn his face bomeward. -Kaskaskia, which was once the

capital of Illinois with a population of 7,000, now has but 150 inhabitants. -Chromo-lithography is said to have been invented by Frederick Emile

Simm, who died lately at Strasburg. -The interior of the vault containing the remains of Frederick the Great has been decorated by Emperor Wil-

-New Orleans has named its expo-sition grounds Audubon Park, after the famed naturalist, John James Au--An essay by a Tennessee lad, con-

tained this brilliant passage: "Honesty is, like angels' visits, few and mighty scarce. -Mr. Henry Villard is going to start in business again in New York. His wealth is estimated at a quarter of a

-President Grevy is allowed 300,-000 francs yearly for traveling expenses. He saves most of this as he travels but little.

-There are 200,000 Italian settlers in the Argentine Republic, 82,000 in Brazil, 40,000 in Uruguay and 6,000 in -Recent general army statistics show that last year 24 out of 156 deaths that

-A foul ball knocked into a crowd of men at Topeka hit a negro in the eye with such force that his evesight was destroyed.

occurred among the soldie

-It is said that Mr. Lowell contemplates another trip to England next spring, his visit this summer having been so pleasant. -M. Bonaparte Wise, a grand nephew of the First Napoleon, is a

wealthy capitalist and is interested in lanadian lands. -There is a veteran Georgian in Americus who has fifteen children, fifty-one grand children and twenty-

four great-grandchildren.

-Lord Randolph Churchill is not little and fat, as Punch represents him. He is, on the contrary, a slim young man, of average height. -The ancient city of Damascus is

growing in prosperity, and now bids fair to become once more an important trading centre in the east. -On a farm on the Choptank river in Maryland is a stalk of corn growing from a fish hawk's nest in the top of

an old dead tree. The stalk is more than five feet high and in a flourishing condition. -The first anti-slavery man sent to the United States senate on that issue is still living. His name is Joseph Cilley, and he remains on his old family homestead at Nottingham, N. H.

He is 96 years old. -The Chicago News states that while in the last few months the wheat trans-

-C. L. James, an alderman of Eau Claire, Wis, claims to be a son of the novelist, G. P. R. James, and is a fullfledged Anarchist. He recently visited Parsons, whose intimate friend he is, in his cell in Chicago. -When an Ell art, Ind., farmer was

unloading a load of hay which he had

driven to market and sold, he found a

ve y lively rattlesnake in the hay, and in the serpent he found two meadow moles still alive and kicking. -Mr. Whistler, the painter and etcher, whose eccentricities have excited the mingled wonder and admiration of London for ten years, will arrive

here this autumn and give a series of lectures through the country. -Among the voters of the recent Alabama election was Thomas Garrett, of Holman's Precinct, who cast his first vote for John Adams in the fall of 1796.

He was then 29 years old, and on his -A young whale 3 feet 2 inches in length, was killed by a blow from an

ever got ten miles up the river. -Kawara and Nure, the two young Japanese cadets who are accompanying Count Saigo, the Mikado's minister of marine, in his tour of inspection of the navy yards of this country, will enter the naval academy at Annapolis this

Crackle glass is produced by covering one side of a piece of plate glass with a thick stratum of a flux, or readily fusible glass, mixed with coarse fragments The flux (or fusible glass) under this treatment cracks and splits, leaving innumerable fine lines of fracture over its surface, having much the appearance of scales in irregular crystals, which cross and intersect each other in every direction, producing the most striking and beautiful effects when the light falls upon its surface. The rapid cooling of the fusible coating is effected by exposing it to a current of cold air or by cautious sprinkling with