Editor and Proprietor.

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

The East is blossoming! Yen, a rose, Vast as the heavens, soft as a kiss Sweet as the presence of a woman is, Rises and reaches, and widens and grow Large and luminous, up from the sea And out of the sea, as a blossoming tree.

Richer and richer, so higher and higher, Deeper and deeper it takes its hus; Brighter and brighter it reaches through The space of heaven and the space of stars till all is rich as a rose can be And my rose leaves fall into billows of fire

Then beams reach upward as arms from the Then lances and arrows are almed at me, Theo lances and spangles and spars and

Are broken and shivered and strewn on the And, around and about me, tower and Start from the billows like tongues of fire.

### A CHOIR SINGER

There are two sides to every question, as the best of reasons demonstrates; but Marie Pirot, try as she question of her engacement to Sydney Worth; and that, unfortunately for the tly: lover, was the negative side.

Sydney, on his part, being a man, bearings of the case, and yet heroic enough to await Marie's decision with a courage worthy of a cause more sublime than the yea or nay of a browneyed girl. In this trembling balance, lowever, was hung his hope of all eigar and talked and walked about the

"Take a week, only a week, for calm onsideration," he had begged her. and then proceeded to enhance her calmness by daily letters of urgent His eagerness harassed and vorried Marie into a state almost of resentment and took from her much of It gave her something to fight against ness that comes with tears. and armed her with necessary firmness, Whereas, if he had thrown himself completely and helplessly on her mercy she would have found it doubly hard to wring his heart by her decided refusal: but she would have wrung it all the

When her letter came at last poor Sydney kissed the dagger before he remoments later dropped a tear or two in | nature, its womanly dignity and pride. the same spot. But the letter was She called up all her strength at last, folded and put away, as such letters in a desperate effort. and such poor, broken hopes are being folded and put away all over the world to-day and every day, and Sydney went avenue. about his business astonished and misgrable at the heavy weight of his dis-appointment. His life staggered under journey." but did not stop; and he vaguely felt, would bring him again the old firm step and lightsome strength, but never such a rain!" burst into bloom, and its petals were scattered-no power could make it again a perfect flower. All the rest of the things in the world remained, certainly, but they seemed to have very little use or value for him now, and he wondered how the days and years could self with the fastening of her cloak, then held out her hand, "Good-bye." go on without the impetus of his lost hope and aspiration. But the days and years did go on; Sydney sat at his desk and made money and Marie sang in her church and gave music lessons, losing her youthful beauty somewhat. but gaining always in grace and attractiveness. She and Sydney met ocessionally as friends, and his eyes still

orbidden of all other expression. As or Miss Pirot, she met the usual experience that falls to the lot of talented and gracious women. She had hosts of male friends, quite an array of admirers, and always one or two ardent lovers who were much in the same case as Sydney himself-for it would seem even to the most interested observers that Miss Pirot's being, musical and harmonious as it it was, had never yet responded to the master-chord of allthe chord of love! But at last, when the key-note of

Marie's destiny was struck and itflood of melody came pouring into her life like an overwhelming tide, neither the alto on one side of her nor the bass on the other, nor even the organist, Lucy Crumm, who was her bosom friend, guessed that anything unusual had happened.

It came about in this very commonplace way; Old Brande, the regular rehearsal. The choir had assembled and stood about, waiting and wondering, and conferring upon Mr. Brande a position apart from all other tenors on record by their genuine surprise at his delinquency, when there came suddenly up the staircase a tall and slim young man, very fair, with plenty of flowing blonde hair that hung in student fashion on his broad white collar. He spoke with a foreign accent in a high musical voice, addressing Miss Pirot, who happened to be nearest to him as he

approached the organ; 'Mr. Brande has sent me to sing-he is too much ill for this night, and also for Sunday, he thinks. But if it is pleasing I sing his part for all,"

Miss 1 irot only bowed and smiled but did not speak. There was great change, some relief, must come." existence she had been aware three seconds! It is not to be recorded a long sigh. "Perhaps. I have not found it, yet." seconds! It is not to be wondered at that, in the confusion of her senses, she had also for first forms.

had also, for the moment, mislaid her "So very glad," said Lucy Crumm, all animation, and reassured on the sorry to hear Mr. Brande is ill. Nothing serious, I hope? We were just wondering how we should manage. You read, I suppose? Mr. Aiken, will you please hand—thanks. We intended to rehearse this quarter. to rehearse this quartet. All along to weep unquistioned, patting gently from time to title the little quivering

the bass comes in next below; but, of course, you understand?" , yes-yes!" He was already humming through the bars of the music she had placed in

his hand, like one sure of his ground.

ever before needed a summons to duty? No one appeared to notice her embar-lassment for all ever worn now fixed "Yes, dear," he said, tenderly. fassment, for all eyes were now fixed

It was a wretched night; the rain fell Marie Pirot was walking under an umbrelia with Gastave Wetzel and cling- very gently: "Hush, my dear! hush, sacola, Fla. n torrents, a chilly wind was blowing,

weep, unknown to all the world. The now-as you did then?

crowded street cars passed them every minute or two, but Marie had refused of parting and farewell. He had come ing; but he had stayed and sang over you—would that at one a little with Marie some of the old duets, and pain and trouble of the past?" now they were walking home together, slowly, through all the storm, by the way they had learned to know so well. "Do you think what you are saying?"

thrills of unreasoning love, the delight of contact, the bilss of this dual soli-tude encircled by rain and storm and all may come right. And meanwhile, what they said or where they went, so that they were together; and to-morrow was pushed as far from her horizon in the said or where they went, so must stay near me, Sydney, and be good to me. Oh, help me!—help me to live. You know how hard it is—how imposas if it were twenty years away. But sible it seems that joy or hope can ever might, could find only one side to the all the truth came back on her like a shock when Gustave's voice said, gen-

"I must thank you, Miss Pirot, for was logical enough to take in all the always—to me, a stranger: all these the kindness you have given to me pleasant walks and our music, together. shall often think of your lovely voice when I am far away.'

"We have indeed had pleasant times," she answered, bravely and clearly, after earthly happiness, while he smoked his a moment's pause. "But why need you go if you have been-happy-here? Ah, you—you have not many regrets. You are glad, I think?"

"Indeed I am glad," and glad his face looked—excited and eager. "It is a grand opportunity now that offers. You can understand, if one has been planning long and waiting, that one might be glad to see fulfillment near." "Yes," said Marie. That one word only, and in her voice was the huski-

"Ah, well, I see my way now clear, he continued, gayly and brightly. All unconscious of the mute tragedy that went on beside him, he poured out the story of his disappointments in the past of his plans and visions for the future. Marie listened silently. It seemed each moment that the tide ceived its stab-that is, he kissed her of her emotion must burst all bonds handwriting and then very likely a few and carry with it the fine reserve of her

> "I must leave you here," she said, stopping suddenly at the corner of 4th "I-I have some business to do-I will say good-night and good-

> "But surely not! I cannot leave you in this storm. Let me escort you where you wish to go-so dark, and

> "I have my own umbrella here." she raised it as she spoke. "Thank you very, very much, but I prefer to go alone. And you know," smiling strangely at him, "I shall have to go without your escort altogether after this You have been most kind-" She broke off suddenly, and busied her-

she said, abruptly.
"Good-bye, Miss Pirot, if it must be

so-if you wish it," "Oh, yes. Partings, I think, should never be prolonged. I hope you will have a good voyage. I hope you will be always happy. Good-bye, Gustave." "Auf wiedersehen, auf wiedersehen.

told the same old story that was now my beautiful, kind friend. I will write to you from the other side, and some day we surely will meet again. Do not forget me in the time between. But Marie hand wrenched her hand from his and was gone, a dark, hurrying shape, down the lighted, rain-swept 'Marie!"

Sydney Worth had come out of the opera after the second act, and having element-defying humor, when this word | you did." burst from his lips in a tone of amaze-ment, Marie Pirot had just passed him on the crossing at 4th avenue; a sudden backward tilt of her umbrella had shown him her face plainly, pale and strange, with that absorbed, unseeing look that mental suffering gives. Her swift step faltered an instant at the sound of his voice, and in an instant he was by her side.

"I knew I could not be mistaken," place way; Old Brande, the regular tenor was absent for the first time in tenor was absent for the first time in tenor was absent for the first time in people, and at this hour! What in the seven years, from the Tuesday night people, and at this hour! What in the people, and at this hour! To turn away from a noble, generous nature like yours—a love that any He is holding her hand in his warm,

friendly clasp, and looking down searchingly at her half-averted face. "Oh, I was walking away from the furies," she said, trying to speak lightly, "but they have come with me. I think I really did not know where did make such an awful foolish mis-Did you ever have that feeling, Sydney, that you were too unhappy to be quiet?"

feeling! Ah, Marie, there are few feelings, born of unhappiness, that I have not had. You ought to know

that, my dear."
"Eut—but they pass away some time, don't they?' she asked, wistfully. "People can't go on suffering-some

"I don't know." he answered, with

"Sydney, Sydney!" she laid her cheek on his shoulder, sobbing like a child. By this time they had passed from the glare of 14th street and were facing up-town again. He had taken the um-

fingers that clutched his arm. "How good tou are!" she stammered, whisperin'ly, at length. "Oh, Sydney! how could you forgive mehow could you ever look at me again if I have made you suffer like this? I never knew it could be so terrible! did not dream of what you felt when walked over quickly to her place with we parted; you were so noble and so

color. When had she good. You never made me understand how cruel-cruel-cruel-Oh, and you am glad to hear you say that. I am

strong fingers were pressing the keys. glad you have, at last, some pity to give "On, but you do not need any more. Surely you can't care still as you used

ing fondly to his arm. The rain w.s Marie! You have never understood blinding her somewhat, but her tears my love if you think it could change or were blinding her still more—furtive, bitter tears, such as women often "And you do love me this minute—

"Always-always!"
"But if I should tell you that I had to ride. This was the last time they would ever walk together—the last of many, many times. She could not afford to shorten these few sad moments not soon, but some time, when I am a to the choir that evening only to tell them that he had been suddenly called to Germany and must sail in the morn-vice of my life and let me try to love you-would that atone a little for the "Oh, Marie, you do not mean it?"

At first few words were spoken "Yes, yes, yes, yes, jes, jud at ake my between them. Marie felt only the poor, half-broken heart—but not yet!" she checked herself, piteously. darkness. To her it mattered little if you wish it, we can be engaged. You come again.

Fate did know what she was about, she usually does, if minds finite could but compass her infinite plans. A few days later brought to Sydney way off in the future-the full bestowal of Marie Pirot's love.

They were driving through the park in a brilliant October sunset, and Sydney had been talking brightly various matters of interest, when he threw his head back with a short laugh, and said, in a kind of triumphant tone. "Well, I was pleased to-day, Marie. You remember that fellow I told you of that had defaulted from our office with a lot of money last week?" "No," said Marie, vaguely. "Did

"Come to think of it, I didn't," said Sydney, smiling. "That's so. I was afraid it might annoy you. Well, it's all right now. They've got him-at least, not him, for he gave them the slip at the last moment; but the money's safe. He took away \$7000, and we've recovered all but \$300; that he spent. I tell you we've been lucky, and so has he. It's a curious thing," pursued Sydney, thoughtfully; "but-I'm awfully glad the scamp escaped."
"Glad?" repeated Marie, solemnly.
"Oh, why? He will be sure to victim-

ize other poor people." "Other rich people," said Sydney, correctingly. "Of course he will, for it turns out that he is a regular confisaid he had just arrived in the country and was quite friendless. Well, the firm took him on trust, actually. He had gotten himself up like a German student—long hair and broken Facility. student—long hair and broken English, my wrists as lively Chin Foo got to all and he had the loveliest tenor voice! end of his remarks. Then he reached Old Bond was fairly infatuated with this

"What!" Marie grasped Sydney's arm with both her hands, "My dear girll" he reined in the horse and looked down at her white

face in amazement. "What is the "Wetzel was his name?-and he went away?-when?-when?" she demanded, hurriedly.

"Wetzel was the name he gave. His real name is Wallace, I believe. He other columns under the first one until, went away last Wednesday morning — after he had been at work something the day after I met you in the rain." "That-was-the-man!" she said,

in a low, breathless voice. She unclasped her hands from Sydney's arm and pressed them over her face. "The man! What man?" Sydney question.

"Oh, the hero of my romance!" said Marie, slowly and bitterly: "the singer and nowhere I fell in love with. You did not want \$2, please." to know my secret; you must know it now. That was the man!" "Well, then, the comfort is that you buttoned his long rubber coat to the did not love him, after all," said Syd-

chin, was scudding up 14th street in an ney, cheeringly. "He only thought "No, no, no!" she returned, vehe-ently. "He never thought—he never mently.

dreamed-oh, I could lie down here and die this minute--"
"Oh, not here?" said Sydney, deprecatingly. 'No one could die comfortably in a buggy. You'd wast until I took you home, I know."

But Marie did not smile.

"How contemptible I am!" she said, slowly, with bitter emphasiz. "How I

the same I can't hear my wife abused. was going. I only wanted to walk. take, because if you hadn't you never would have come to me."

I am glad, too!"

# The Moonstruck Attitude.

Women are seif-conscious enough under certain conditions. I don't believe that in all the fine collections of photographs exhibited this year there are half a dozen girls who have not assumed the expression they were taken in. It is curious to note the character displayed in these unknown faces-the bias toward the sentimental, as in that young lady's with the fine eyes that gaze languishingly upward, with her pretty hands clasped under her rather

As a rule, I think thin girl most affect the moonstruck attitude. A cast of melancholy does not suit excessive avoirdupois. The fat ones affect dig-nity as a general thing, and a fine reserve, even a haughtiness, indeed, before which the bravest photographer must quall at times. Then there is the cynical expression, though this is rare, and the expression of extreme felicity and good will toward all mankind, and the trustful, questioning expression, and the debonaire, saucy look, like that upon the countenance of the pretty girl in the sailor hat and yacht-

men, as a general thing, affect either extreme sternness or lofty intellectual-ity in photographs, but a man's picture is much more likely to be a faithful reproduction of his common mood than a woman's is of hers. Unconsciousness, we are told, is the last effect of good breeding. If photographs are to be regarded as indicating our possession of it, we have not advanced very

far. -A crematory is to be built at PenA CHINESE DOCTOR-

A Prescription From a Picturesque Celestial Physician.

Here I was, face to face with the hinese doctor, whose advertisement were printed in English, but who sadly complicated things by talking the Chines. I told him that I hadn't learned Chinee yet. His mouth widehed into a grin, and he motioned me to a wooden-bottomed chair. "Chin Foo comee light wale,"

Chin Foo was the interpreter. came back in ten minutes as happy and dapper a looking Chinaman as ever trouted through Mott street, New York City. Until he came I amused myrelic critically ogling this physician from the Flowery Kingdom. He was decidedly picturesque. His tall figure was en-veloped in a long, loose robe of yellow figured Chinese silk, like the magictan's garb in juvenile fairy tales. All but the extreme top of his head was shaven as smooth as a billiard pall. From the crown depended a queue of raven hair, almost as long as the man was fall and braided like a German maiden's locks. strange as his left hand. He had let

brilliant curtains.

ng out malaria in a single round." pal in Chinese, and I held out my hand the floor with bowed head in silence

"Oh, that's the regular professional

dence man; but you've no idea how tification. "He's orthodox as orthomuch I hked him. We all did. He doxy in China can make him. It's a of it. Said the teacher, "Can fish live they would make a city with a population of the land, Wiser an?" And Solomo tion of at least fifteen thousand.

for a pencil and one of the great sheets paragon. It was Wetzel here and Wet- of yellow paper that were piled high on a red table in front of him. "He is going to build you a prescript

tion now," Chin Foo said admiringly? "Watch him; it'll interest you." The prescription was a corker in size. The medicine man began at the upper right hand corner of the big vellow sheet with a jerky sort of scribble that built up curiously Chinese characters less than five minutes, the Chinese characters were piled up on top of each

stared quite wildly as he asked the from Canton drop his pencil and shove over the yellow prescription. "You can get this put up down in Mott street, and nowhere else. The doctor's fee is

other in huge rows like the Navarro

"When you get this medicine you Half a teacup is rather a small dose, of remedies is concerned."

An hour later I found the Chinese of a three-story building on the south in the air by a string. He hung a number of dangling weights on the other at you were too unhappy to be quiet?"

"Oh, do you really think so, Sydney?"

"She asks me if I ever had that that

she asked, blushing beautifully. "Then

scale, until, after a tedious delay, he dropped the whole thing on the counter and grabbed something else from au-

I gave him the money, tucked the teroic dose under my arm and rode

When I got there I dumped the whole pile of medicine, sticks and powwater and boiled them for an hour until they became a tea, as Foo had directed. It was almost villamous and uninviting decoction when I lifted the poured out half a cupful. Long wrestling with the multitudinous aches and pains and ills of life had made me familiar with a varied and terrible series of unsavory medical drinks, but never in my life had I introduced into lown my thrroat, and kept it there by heroic and masterful struggle of the will. The nightmare that made my broken slumbers weird and awful was but a trifle compared with the internal motion that racked my system that night when I was not wrestling with variegated terrors of the nightmare,

and in the morning my liver felt as if John L. Sullivan had been using it all A Widow Whose One Enjoyment is night as a sand bag. My spirits were dismal as a November fog, and I felt as if to offer me food were heap insult

upon my misery.

But a wholly unlooked for rise in my epirits followed the tremendous shaking up of my liver. The tea produced. a healthy stimulation of the torpid organ that made me feel happy and regenerated for a whole week. And each time thereafter that I made myself temporarily seasick by swallowing flarly grateful and invigorating.

Some Examples of Anything but Appropriateness.

sounding or fanciful or romantic names; names, even family names, I mean. of this revelation that fell upon him McClellan and General Hancock,

of the board of education. Then there was young Solomon Wise- She herself has buried three husbands. method in China," the dapper little in- man. He stood at the foot of the same A neighbor of hers has made an estiterpreter returned, smiling at my mys- class five years; that was the lowest cheerfully, "Yes'm," But she said no, and then asked, "But they could live in the the water, fooldn't thay?" And young Wiseman

him. He never came so near answer. saucerful which the servants usually stayed in school five years, during which time he drove two teachers to smelde, When he left school he got a place down in columns of three so fast that I could at the gas works, and his unfailing hardly follow him with my eye. He built capacity for making everything mean

sped on to fortune. Why, do you know, I could give a of the fowl, too, for you must remember that the Chinese take their medicine by the wholesale when they take any at all. Was religious clear through. He got taste and bake half an hour.

decked with no placards. The clerk laid his mammoth pipe carefully aside, with the punk still sticking in the hole in the side, glanced at the prescription, says, they get in his way and retard his lelies. woman might be honored in accepting.

Sydney, I deserve your hate and scorn!"

"I'm being praised, it seems," said Sydney, calmly. "Quite right; but all in amon sticks from one drawer, and old time Sunday school books, where started to make it up. He about a boy by his name, except in the says, they get in his way and retard his foundation for cornstarch cream or for says, they get in his way and retard his says, they get in his way and retard laid them in a big metal scoop. This the good boys are always named John ens, do not turn it out directly into a

# The History of Steel Pens.

but a bronze pen slit, and there is some cold water under the hot iron makes evidence of a pen or reed of bronze the meat steam and break off immedisame tiresome fashion.

There were fifteen or sixteen different and desperate looking drugs or herbs in that big yellow prescription, and when that moon-eyed Mongolian had weighed them all out separately he bundled them all together again in red paper in a package bigger than my head, and an assistant who sac in a far off corner nearly as early as the invention of print ately almost where it is desirable that assistant who sac in a far off corner all question, is one in a Dutch patent-book of 1717. At about the same time jabber something in Chinese and said in very fair English. "Pollar and in very fair English; "Dollar and a pointe ode of Fope refers to a "steel the French deliciousness of soup "made and gold" pen, but these were evident out of nothing" if none of its members half." great revolution came by which pens ful, especially for children, than too fruits. The charge and domesticer fresh dary of the counties of Madison, Orwere made by a cheaper process-the much butter. ders and roots, into a kettle of hot hand screw-press, which pierced the water and boiled them for an hour unhad been made from steel rolled into tube fashion, and the joint formed the Czar's last journey as having been unchant or grocer has gradualy drawn all

kept in advance of the season. Give the boys as good tools to work with as you do able-bodied men.

GLOOMY DIVERSION.

Seeing Other People Buried.

nearly seventy years of age, living in one of the border Pennsylvania vil-lages not far from Elmira, who, as long as any of her neighbors can re-member, has had but one diversion. Although a lady of exceeding cheerfulness of mind, possessing a fund of quaint humor, and very charitable and warm-hearted, she has never been the awful stuff the reaction was sim- known to mingle with or take part in social gatherings or entertainments of any kind, or to indulge in any of the pastimes in which people ordinarily

find pleasure and recreation. Her idea of passing time pleasantly and enjoyably is to attend funerals. She has attended, with one exception, the What fuuny names people give to funeral of every person, young or old, their children, anyhow. Not the high who has died during the past fifty years and more in the village where she lives, they do well enough, although they do and of all those who have died in the harmonize iil with red hair and freekles | country and adjoining counties that it sometimes. But real good, sensible was possible for her to reach. The one exception in the village was not her Now, one of the boys with whom I went fault but was due to the refusal of the to school was named Newton, Isaac family of which the person to be buried Newton. His ideas of heaven and was a member, to hold the funeral mathematics were equally well founded. either the day before or the day after From his upper lip drooped a black I shall never forget his amazement General Grant's funeral in New York, mustache. The ends were of extraor- when the teacher assured him that two at which the old lady, patriotic as well Worth the unexpected fulfillment of a dinary length. But surprising as the hope that he had patiently placed a long moustache looked it wasn't half as seven for a long time, and at length she has attended, ever since President agreed to leave it to the class, and when | Lincoln's death, the funeral ceremothe nalls grow until they were fully an inch in length. They were polished until they glistened. The nails of his ever happened to him. The day he except Samuel J. Tilden's. She was at other hand were pared close to the fin- learned that an apple, loosed from the Horace Greeley's funeral, Charlotte ger tips. He leisurely pulled a cigarette tree, would fall down instead of up, he Cushman's, saw Garfield's remains of very strong black tobacco as he sat sat without speaking a word all day, taken to Ohio, and was present at the opposite me against the background of dumb under the overpowering burden funeral ceremonies of both General See here, Foo," I said, "I've got like the world renowned clap of thun- mourned her inability to go to Vicemalaria. I've had it a long time-a good | der out of a clear sky. And one day, | President Hendrick's funeral, the disdeal longer than I want it. I'm told overhearing the teacher declare that tance being too long for her to travel, your doctor makes a specialty of knock- the sun was more than twice as large as and her grief at being forced to stay the earth he gathered up his books and away from Mr. Tilden's was great. "That's right," rejoined Foo, with a grin, "let the doctor feel your pulse." said he couldn't stand any more of this She was all ready to start for New York grin, "let the doctor feel your pulse." Foo jabbered to his fantastic princi- school. He got a place as clerk in word of the sudden death of her sister. a coal yard, where his immovable faith | She keeps a list of public men and to him. The long-nailed Celestial took in the doctrine that two and two make women whose funerals she wants to one of my wrists in either hand, pressed seven, and that the attraction of gravi- live to see, "not because she wants his fingers against the pulse, and studied tation makes things fall up, so that the them to die, but because their funerals lighter anything weighs the heavier it will necessarily be well worth going to so long that I looked quizeingly up at is, paved his way to a partnership and see. This lady has a relic of some Chin Foo and requested an explanation. great wealth. He kept on knowing kind of all the notable funerals she "What's the matter with your dos-iess and less every day, until now he is tor, Foo?" I said. "Does the case a most eminently respectable citizen, the date of any funeral that ever ocstagger him? And what in thunder who thinks politics are vulgar and curred in her village, the correct age does he want to feel both my pulses debasing, never votes and is a member of the deceased, and any particular in-

### tion of at least fifteen thousand. Economy in the Household

mate, and says that if all the people

1. After mixing bread at night take up all the bits of crusted flour left on the mixing board and sift them into a saucer. Enough dour will be saved to use to flour the board at the morning said very confidently, "Nom'm," She mixing and only a very few scraps said they could, and this discouraged need be thrown away, instead of the

ing a question correctly again. He stayed in school five years, during which 2. When all the bones have been removed from a fowl in preparing it for He is a rich man now and a member of a pie or for pressing, there is still a lita local board of civil service reform. the gelatinous and nutritious substance left on them. Put the bones back into the pot with enough water to cover them and boll for a half-hour longer. exactly what it didn't say led to the Enough liquor to thicken slightly for invention of the gas meter, and so he gravy for the dinner will be added to that already obtained from the boiling

dozen instances of these human misnomers. There was Jerry Blackhart, not much used as a breakfast substitute "That's all," cried Foo, as, with a sigh of relief, I saw the medicine man half-breed Indian, son of old Col. very palatable and nutritious pudding. Blackhart, a miserable old thief of an There is usually a little more cooked Indian trader, who called this boy than is served, and if this is saved Jeraboam to spite the chaplain of the from one or two breakfasts it may appost. That boy just loved his worth-less old father, and he wouldn't have cold boiled meal is better than the het, his name changed for anything, though | too, to make the pudding, as the meal must fix it up into tea, and take half a everybody shortened it to Jerry. But should come to a boil with the milk in cupful at a dose three times a day. he was the whitest boy in that school. which it is baked. Three pints of milk, He never used a word or an expression three eggs, a teacup full of sugar, and

Their medicines are all allopathic to a up a noon prayer meeting in school and heroic extent so far as the consumption it led to a revival, and he is a mission-into cakes made in layers for cream or ary to-day, working among his brethren jelly, and in the winter, when eggs are not cheap, this is worth remembering. pharmacy of Hong Wah, Hoe King & And there was Nick Doolittle; he Co., the solitary Chinese drug store of Gotham. It was on the ground floor by firelight until he was bald at 17. for this sort of cake. A half cup of studied himself into brain fever at 18; butter, a cup of sugar, a cup and a half side of Mott street, that looked very then he became a civil engineer; laid of sweet milk, and two tablespoons of much like a little German grocery out railroads faster than the Gould baking powder (always sifted with the

the fibre which adheres to the burned and spoiled part. Plunge the pot into a deep pan of cold water as quickly as possible, then take the meat out of the scale, until, after a tedious delay, he dinally struck a balance. Then he been found at Aosta, not a mere stylus, a large fork, whichever is at hand. The

about fifty or sixty years ago that metal- of soup-making; but it is certain that lic pens became more generally in use, the stock might be used for making It was about 1829 or 1824 that the simple gravies, which are more heath-

slit; but these required considerable dertaken with even more precautions these several lines under his care and ad at the expiration of the hour and labor to shape them into pen-form. for his safety than usual. The day be merged them into a general business, Ann. The use of the screw-press belonged to the period of John Mitchell, Joseph who had been sentenced to death some resentative buyer of the food products Gillott, and Josiah Mason; but on a days previously, was hanged in all of all countries." careful review of the facts, it seems to haste. Soldiers stood along the entire be clear that John Mitchell has the line where the imperial trains were to best claim to be considered as the pass. As the trains approached the my poor stomach anything so horrible to the taste as the tea that came of boiling these Chinese drugs and herbs. By a mighty effort I forced the dose

original introducer of the press made soldiers turned about so as to be ready to fire upon any one who might try to get to fire upo original introducer of the press made soldiers turned about so as to be ready surpassed when the screw-press was introduced.

-one for the imperial family, one for Minn., where steam engines are forbid-the baggage and a third for rankay den. Several tons of soda are placed workmen, who could repair any tank The farm work should always be journey the Emperor changed from one heat. The soda can be used again by to the other train several times. At driving out the moisture. Soda engines ticles prove to be acorns, walnuts, hickthe stations the windows and blinds are in the St. Gothard tunnel, where the ory nuts, buck-eyes, sycamore balls, were closed.

are in the St. Gothard tunnel, where the ory nuts, buck-eyes, sycamore balls, bad ventilation prevents the use of coal,

## TREED BY A BEAR.

The Adventure of a Brooklyn Young Lady Which Will Lead to a

Marriage, A romance which will result in a fashionable wedding in Brooklyn in the near future had its foundation the

past summer in a Catskill Mountain farmhouse near Hunter, Green county. The young lady, who is in her teens, is the only daughter of a Brookign man. She is beautiful and accomplished. The prospective groom is about 39 years of age, but his stern, settled manner makes him appear older. Up to a few months ago he was considered to be a confirmed old bachelor, crusty withal and misanthropical in his views of life. Last June he was advised by a physiclan and his friends to give up business for a while and seek rest in some quiet spot among the mountains. Very reluctantly he made preparations, A pleasant farm-house near Hunter was

selected. Among the few other boarders at the house were two ladies from Brooklyn. mother and daughter. The daughter was given to whist playing; so was the bachelor. The girl was fond of long solitary walks; the bachelor had a simi-lar weakness. One day the girl had a thrilling experience, an account of which was published in the papers at the time. The young lady went out one afternoon in company with a large Newfoundland dog, for a stroll through the celebrated Stony Clove, declaring as she left the house that she would bring home a chunk of ice and perhaps a snowball from the cave where ice is found all the year round. The Clove is only a short distance from the house, posed expedition. On her return the After walking about a mile I turned

so no objection was raised to her progirl related her adventure as follows: round to speak to Carlo, the dog, but the animal was nowhere in sight I called him, but he did not come. Thinking he would soon reappear I went on alone. I saw some wild flowers and stopped to pick them. As I raised my head I saw several yards distant what I supposed to be the dog, 'Come, old fellow,' I called. There was some hesstation, but it came closer and closer, but not until it was nearly upon me did I realize that I was almost in the clutches of a big black bear. I don't know anything after that. Mr. says he found me perched in the low branches of a tree, nearly dead with fright, while the bear kept watch and guard near by. How I ever got up the tree I cannot imagine, for I never could - fired at the animal, but bruin turned tail and waltzed off into the woods apparently unburt.

It was almost dark when the bachefor and his fair burden arrived at the ually wears a flower on his coat lapel farm house. Parties had been sent out now, which he never did before he was to search for the missing ones, and married. great anxiety had been felt by the inmates of the farm house. The girl did not recover from the effects of her escapade for several days, during which the bachelor beguled the hours to such good purpose that an engagement was

announced soon afterward. A large bear was killed in the Stony Clove a few days after the events narrated above. It was supposed to be identical with the one that made the girl "climb a tree." At all events Mr. purchased bruin's shaggy hide and a soft rug it will make for my lady's

when Mr. R. M. Floyd, of Chicago,

chandise were of two kinds: Wholesalers, called grossers or engrossers, and retailers, called regrators (hucksters). An old work, called 'Putnam's World's Progress,' gives the following: Grocers, one of the oldest trades in —An iron tower 984 feet high sur-England, and anciently meant engrossers or monopolizers, as appears by statuts 37, Edward III. The Grocery Company' is one of the twelve chief companies in the city of London, incorporated in 1429. Now, as you readily see, this does not refer in any way to your present line of business, but rather, as I have said, to any general right and wrong, will begin to rule next wholesale merchandise business, and year, did not refer, as it does now, to the sale of sugar, teas and other edible commodities. Such dealers, or, rather, dealers in such commodities, were then baking the potatoes in the center of called 'spicers,' Richard Grant White the circle, in his essay on misspelled words, draws the attention toward the word "grosser," and says it should be used in that ana a board was picked up by the wind way; instead of "grocer's." But now, as it seems a very good word, and as we have grown use : too, we had better leave it as it is, I can recall an old -The Algoriquin Club of Boston has sign in New York City that read "Grocurs and Spicers," but when "spicers and grossers," first merged into "grobouse costing \$120,000 and will put up a house costing \$180,000. New York cers" I am at a loss to ascertain. As architects have secured the contract people's needs increased, and with them a desire for a more convenient place to buy a general stock of food it is natural his wife are each six feet tall one of the grocer has absorbed, by degrees, their sons is six feet three inches, and the many branches which were at one George another son, aged 13 years, is time distinctive trades, and we find seven fe t high. now under the general head of "grocer" what was formerly known as: The chandler-dealer and manufacturers of soap, candles, oil, etc. The tish monger—dealer in all varieties of dried, smoked and fresh fish. The wine and spirit merchant, whose occupation long. we can well judge from the name. The green grocer, or dealer in fresh garden products, or butter, eggs, etc. The poulterer, or dealer in live or dressed poultry, game, etc. The spicer, or dealer in teas, sugar, spices, etc. The tobacconist; the name fully indicates will soon have been spent. The grand the business. The Italian warehouse man, who sold fine oils, dried and preserved fruits, pranes, olives, sardines, etc. The fruiter, who dealt exclusivein cheese. You can readily see that in after Queen Ann, as generally supposed a country like America, where the progressive element predominates, and, A Cracow despatch describes the there being no time for barter, the mer-

Soda as a Heat Producer. workmen, who could repair any dam- inside of a boiler and slowly saturated

# NO. 48

NEWS IN BRIEF. -A Genesee, N. Y., farmer owns a

seven footed pig. -Miss Kate Field is to pass the early

winter at Old Point Comfort. -Cornelins Vanderbilt once gave a dinner costing him \$55 a plate. -They are gathering an extra large

butternut crop along the Hudson. -A farmer in Elmer, N. J., got fifty two tons of tomatoes off four acres. -Wilson Barrett is equally good at

humorous recitations and mimiery. -Six French families of wine-growers have settled in North Vineland. -Excellent marble has just been found in Hummelstown, Berks county. -Over 350 entries have been made for New York's November horse show.

in Gainesville, Fin., at five cents a -Gymnasiums are increasing the number of rosy-cheeked girls in our

-Florida oranges, green, are selling

-A Leesburg, Fla., man will pack his oranges in hay, and await good prices.

-Will Carleton, of "Betsy and I Are Out" fame, has been lecturing in verse.

-The professional guides of Washington are doing right well off bridal couples.

-A cotton picking machine, to revolutionize things, is being made in Wilmington -The coroner of Baltimore often

finds it difficult to get jurors to serve willingly. -- A Cedar Rapids (Iowa) cat has adopted a young mouse and is tenderly

rearing it. -Stephen Connick, of Meddybemps, Me., walked four miles in an hour on October 11th. -Forty-two new ice factories have

been started in the south during the past nine months. -Miss Hester Clarke, of Marion, Ala., says if she lives to see Christmas she will be 123 years old.

-- A white chipmunk was caught near East Jordan, Mich. It is the first ever heard of in the state. --Rosa Bonheur has received a wild

mustang as the latest addition to her Fontainebleau menagerie. -P. T. Barnum is to give a new schoolhouse, built on new plans, to the town of Bridgeport, Conn.

-The Harlan family will hold a reunion next year on the 200th anniversary of their establishment in America. -President Cleveland, it is said, us-

A professional beggar shipped \$10 in nickels, dimes and quarters from Sioux Falls, D. T., to her husband in Minneapolis.

- Philadelphia housekeepers, tired of vain efforts to get good servants, are now experimenting with colored belp from the south. -Daniel Carr, of Ophir, Iowa, has a

petrified homan heart, which was taken from the grave of a woman whom he had known years ago. --A dog bitten by a rattlesnake in Xebraska, instead of dying developed

hydrophobia, and bit fourteen head of cattle, all of which died. -Lightning struck a barbed wire fence at Dunlap and killed a score of The Michigan grocers recently held a meeting at Grand Rapids, Mich., hogs that were lying against the fence

a quarter of a mile away. read a paper before them on the origin of the word "grocer." We make an -The Austrian government thinks of introducing the tricycle into its posinteresting extract: "Dealers in mer- tal service, and experiments to that effe t are now being made.

-A Maine soldier obtained his pension for a lost finger solely through the -An iron tower 984 feet high, surmounted by an electric light and sup-ported by four pillars, is to be erected at the Paris exhibition at a cost of \$1.

-The Emperor of China having learned to read, understand history and public documents, and judge between

Lightning struck a Plattsville, N. Y., potato patch scorching the vines in a circle of 15 feet and uncovering and -During a recent tornado in Indi-

removed by occupants of the house.

-J. C. Baldwin, of Houston, Tex. recently sent to the Smithsonian instr tution the hoofs of an ass bred at San Antonio. They were spirally twisted like the horns of an Indian goat, and

-The Kerseys of Lancaster county,

one of them was twenty-six inches -Excepting only Harvard, William and Mary, in Virginia, founded in 1693 is the oldest college in America. It can now boast of not a single student and the last dollar of its endowment old institution owes its downfall first to the civil war, and finally to two de-

structive fires. -The Rapid Ann River, the bounsays the Baltimore American but derived its name from a half-wild woman of the neighborhood, who, on account of her remarkable fleetness, was always spoken of by the early hunters as Rapid

-The crow, according to Mr. J. T. Campbell, is one of the most industrious and persistent seed-transporting agencies known, and to its efforts are probably due the founding of many a new forest. This bird has an aimless and mischievous habit of picking up and flying with any small object which happens to attract attention, dropping them in an equally aimless manner. The crows often gather by hundreds, holding noisy conventions, and as they disperse each drop something, The ar-