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## A Requiem

The day is gone, alas! the lovely day, That came among us as a blushing bride, Led by her lover, the enamored sun. Whose golden largess fell on every side.

All nature greeted her with rapturous joy, song; And dainty buds, awaking from their sleep,

Burst into blossom as she passed along, And everywhere the children welcomed her, In country lanes, and in the city's street, The music of their laughter kept glad time To the swift measure of her flying feet.

the restless sick man tossing on his couch. Beheld her and awhile forgot his pain; Her presence cheered the laborer at his toll, And brought to wrinkled age its youth

and as she, smiling, hurrled on her way, Syen sad mothers, weeping o'er their Looked upward to her clear, blue skies and

Somehow that sorrowing hearts were com-But now, alas I the day herself is dead, Before us, pallid in the dim twi light, She lies forsaken by the fickle sun,

And o'er her bends the dusky sexton, Covering her slowly with his sable pall, While the pale, trembling stars look

coolly on, And nature's tears are falling silently For the sweet day that is forever gone.

## HIS SPECIAL GIFT.

"Have you seen the freshman?"

"There is but one you could see." "Humpty Dumpty? Oh, he pervades The trees in the campus shrank into bushes when he came into

The students who were going up to chapel in groups were calling to each other, joking as usual. But there was "Have you seen the babe?" "Tom "Bulgy-they had a dozen Thumb. nicknames for this unfortunate fresh- ular change in him. man, who had arrived the previous by some of them.

I had an errand to Professor Tyn- he scarcely gave himself time for his dall's room that morning, and found | meals. there a very meek young woman, who had brought her son up to college. She was speaking as I entered.

"You understand, professor, he is my only child. I am a widow. He is all I

"I do understand, madam," said the end, is depends on the lad himself." "Oh, Tony's willing! He does his rahs!" drowned the others.

But we're very poor. It has been hard work for years to raise the Tony were now seniors. He was only money for him to come here, and now beginning his sophomore year. away; Greek and Latin and mathema- large city, and the boys naturally took

especially when there's pot pie. But as | free forever for the use of the poor.

the worried professor. "He's just outside. gentle with him?" she said, anxiously,

child. Come in, Tony, dear!'

up, leading an immensely overgrown its rapid growth and talking to the youth as she would a baby. "This is Tony sir. That is his pet name, but Anthony Briggs Brashier is

"Take a seat, Mr. Brashier," said the

elective. How far have you gone in Professor Tyndall's rooms. Tony's red face was perfectly round, and no older in its lines than that of a me that he is trying faithfully to satisfy the four white horses with plak eyes boy of 6. But there was great anxiety my wishes, but that he knows that it is and wavy tails cavorting round the in his eyes, as he sald, in a husky whis

per: "I never could get beyond the grammar, sir." 'And in Greek?"

tion on every subject brought the same ister is useless, as he says. Are you not results. The professor frowned. "You willing even now that he shall take up are fit only for the preparatory school, some other work in life?"

I fear. As to mathematics?"

The poor woman sobbe

Study. I have gone through the geom-

course a year longer."

depends on your getting through soon. ing arches, stood beautiful as a visible want him to be a minister, sir. His hymn of praise. The religious services father was a minister. He'd earn our living that way and serve God, too. I teated to the worship of Ged. Now want him to live for the glory of God the great mass of people stood outside and the good of the world."

The professor attended her respectfully as she went out. Tony lingered, catching sight of me. "Are you one of the students?" he

"Yes." I had an odd bewilderment as to whether it was a child or a grave, eager man who was talking to me.
"I suppose it's pretty hard work

"Pretty hard, even for a bright fellow,' I replied.

"Well, I can't do it. I'm not bright: mind to that. Except," his queer dark great concourse, all of whom were eyes brightening, "in one or two little moved and touched. things, but they wouldn't count-

estimate of himself was correct. In of the architects in the city and state spite of his knowledge of mathematics, submitted anonymously plans for the I haven't got mor'n half my share of he was so deficient in his other studies building. The one chosen was the that he was put into the preparatory work of a young man. It is his first mained for two long years.

be a minister was inexorable, and it He offered the first fruit of his unnever occurred to the gentle, good na- doubted genius to the service of Him tured lad to oppose it. Hence the en- who endowed him with it. This man, ergies of his teachers were spent in try- who more than any of us dedicates the ing to drive Greek and Latin into his church to-day to the glory of God and dull brain, which utterly refused to the good of men, is your friend and harbor them. He was fond of good neighbor, Anthony Brashler."
eating, of fishing, jokes, fun of all
There was a moment's amazed sikinds. His unwieldy body prevented lence, and then the air rang with shouts his taking part in athlete sports, but his applause was hearty. No student, even among the dignified seniors, would play against any other college in base-ball or cricket, unless Tony could go to his applause. The true is the people of the

yells were contagious.

Of course he was a butt for the whole college, He was "Babe," "Infant," men,"
"Humpty Dumpty" still, but every Ther In such deadly earnest with his work! He began with fresh zeal every morn-

By dint of pushing, he was taken into the freshman class. "I doubt if he ever goes further," said Professor Tyndall to me (I was now a tutor in the lower school). "There's not a mean or vulgar trait in that great body. Under his good humor there is a fine, noble nature. But a minister he will never be. Even if he could ever speak in public, he never

can take the training." The half yearly examinations were at hand. Tony broke down again in Latin and Greek. I went to his room that evening, and found him sitting astraddle of his chair, his chin on the back, staring steadily in the fire. Tony's round face was as boyish as ever, but there was an infinite depth

of longing and pain in his dark eyes. "Hard luck, Brashier," I said. "You don't know the worst. Here is a letter from my mother, counting the time until I shall be a minister; doing something for the glory of God's Gospel and the good of the world. How can I tell her I am thrown back another year? I ought to be at work now, supporting her. I work as a farm hand during the summer, and earn enough to help us both; but it is very poorly.

She is growing old. She ought to live like a lady.' "Will you persist here?" "I will stay the four years, as I have

promised her." I could not reach him with any courage or comfort. Tony was treading but one subject to-day for their jokes. depths of misery where no man could come nigh to him. But after that day there was a sing-

He was as regular and attentive in night, and had been seen at the hotel his classes as he had been before; but outside of them he withdrew himself He was not at chapel, however, so from all his old companions, gave up that the majority of us were disappoin- his fishing and his club. He was seldom

> His door was always locked, but vague reports crept out that "the billed as the Air." books, sheets of drawing paper, pencils

and queer utensils, By degrees the new order of things became habitual and ceased to provoke her in harness. good old professor, gently, "and all that remark. There was a gravity and earcan do to make him a useful man nestness in Tony never seen before. shall be done, rest assured. But in the | Sometimes he took a holiday, came to the ball field, and then his wild 'Hur-

I want him to learn everything right | The college stood in the suburbs of a Or has he a talent for languages, or large church, which was to be the most belies lettres, or what has he an incli- stately and beautiful in the city. The hands, go backward, etc. When the money to build it and endow it had

for books, he doesn't hanker for any of All the leading architects submitted them. That's the reason I brought plans to the committee. One was cho-"I should like to see the boy," said pushed on with energy. It was near the college, and the boys were so interested in the matter that the new church became a place of daily resort, and as pausing at the door, the knob in her its massive dome and airy spires rose He's a mere boy, a perfect in the air, each lad felt that he personally had a share in it. Tony especially The professor looked away to hide a | was in the habit of going daily to the smile as the tiny little woman came building, and spent hours in watching

> workmen. At last it was finished. It was to be consecrated the day before commence-

Mrs. Brashier came up to the college professor, placing a chair, for the lad. | that day. Her reports of Tony's prog-'A few questions, perhaps, will give ress had been vague. She came, full of me an idea of the best course for you despatring fears, to verify them, and to choose. Many of our students are made her way at once, as before, to

"I have not Tony's confidence any more," she complained. "He wrote useless. He does not go into details." The professor went into details, ending with: "It is folly to deceive yourself, madam. You must see that the Tony shook his head. The examina- effort Tony has made to become a min-

The poor woman sobbed miserably. Tony's face lightened. "I don't 'Oh, yes, I'm willing," she gasped at think I am quite such a dunce in mathe-last. "Anything to earn a living? But natics as in other things. I like the I did hope he would do some noble work. Where is the poor boy?"

Etry and algebra twice."

The professor rose quickly, glad to act both performers let go from opposite sides of the bar, when the cymbals shall see. You will undergo a regular he is with all the college at the conse-

The ceremony was partly over when they arrived. The great marble build-of the Air with a loud shrick, me after \*Oh, dear Tony, do try!" almost they arrived. The great marble build-sobbed his mother. "You know all that ing, with its vast asies and unspringing, with its vast asies and unspringing. were over. The building had been dedit, while the executor of the will formally delivered the church in charge of the trustees who held it for the poor of the city. He told in a few words the "But the Queen of the A story of the will, the sacred purpose to which the church was forever devoted, a temple wherein the poorest of God's

creatures should come to worship Him. Tony's mother had found him, and clung to his arm. She was a devout woman. She forgot for the moment her own troubles, her eyes filled, her I'm a regular dunce. I've made up my face shone, and she listened with the

"There is one thing more to be told," There was little doubt that Tony's said the speaker, 'which makes this noble offering still more worthy. Most with lady of 13. There he re- work, but it shows a power of skill which insure him fame and fortune. His mother's resolve that he should He refused to accept any reward for it.

back him. His enthusistic shouts and ple as if in a dream, repeating the speaker's last words under his breath; "To the glory of God and the good of

There are many young people who man, from the professors to the newest cannot become what their parents plan freshman, liked Tony. He was so good for them to be in life, but they can behumored, so sincere, and, above all, come useful in following some special gifts that God has given them. Such may find an encouragement to best efing to score a fresh failure before forts in examples like Tony-and they are many.

QUEEN OF THE AIR.

Music as a Nervine for a Performe on the Trapeze.

"Now, I'll tell you." said the circus man, "when music is a nerve tonic and a necessity, that is to the rope and wire men who learn the business by music beats. One two, three; tum, tum tum, ti tiddle,' and you drop, see?

"Circus people wouldn't think of trombones. Why, just think of doing all the climbing and swinging in mid out on the morning stillness. air to a dead silence. It ain't natural, it am't. The funniest part of it is that we have to have the same music year in and year out. Folks say, 'Lord, dead tired of that old trapeze waltz,' But if they knew the reason they wouldn't. Nothing breaks a man up like new music. It's worse than get- me! I have too much time to think-ting a strange partner on the bar. I've loo much time to think." had enough of it, anyway. Feel this lump under my shirt. Well, that's a it in a hurry. It laid me up in Aubu- be not called her "Ruth?" querque, N. M., better'n two months ast year, and cost me all the rocks I as did the frontier act with me through about awhile, and gave in, when he woman, with one glass eye. She was as pretty a piece of womankind in figseen on the ball or cricket grounds, ure as you ever saw, but ugly as home made sin. A cowboy had murdered

> "Queen of nothing! She was the clumsiest mortal I ever struck, but I worked with her like a horse, getting

"She was as shaky at the last rehearsal as a cat with St. Vitus' dance. That settled me, and I began to pass Time passed. Men who began with Bill Reddy, the ringmaster took me to one side about Coleman's little oneeyed widow. But I just had to have more-that was all there was to it.

cymbals clash you drop dead and scare "Ob, nothing at all, sir, unless it is been left by a man of great wealth, all the women plumb into conniption his meals. He's very fond of dinner, who requested that it should be kept fits. He's all O. K. with the old tune, you see, but new ones make him wild and panicky. I'd have been all right myself, I reckon, but I had to watch sen, and the work of building was Roxana, and she was as crazy as a bedbug at the sight of that house, packed with cowboys, Indians and greasers yelling like devils. As for me, the lights all fixred together, there brimstone over the whole show, Reddy's voice sounped like a fog-horn. I went up the rope to the bar like greased lightning, kicking off my sawdust

moccasins as Roxie came up hand over "That infernal band began to play the music for Mad. Dalton's menage act with four white horses. It knocked me off my box entirely. Roxana saw how I fumbled at and missed every trick, and she screamed in my ear-'Look out, Jim! don't drop me, for the Lord sake! You'll murder me right

here if you do.' "I came tarnal nigh not catching her feet as she dropped between mine. The music wanged away, and I could see ring. Roxana seemed a stuffed doll in red trunks and spingled fringe. I quit counting and listened to the horse tune, grabbing the Widow Coleman anyway that came handy. I fancied people were shouting to me from below and Bill stood aghast. Roxana's heart beat time with the drum. I could hear it all at once and that tickled me. I knew she was praying when she slid down my body, and fell, locking her feet in body, and fell, locking her feet in but flash trick. There's a With a low, dry sob she threw herplace, you know, where in this double self down on the grass at his feet. clash, and catch in the knee socket on

her. Well sir, it's funny how fast a man can think when he's falling. I remember that I smiled as I thought of how the widow's glass eye would be stove up; then I quit thinking at all, for about six weeks it seemed to me, You see, to get even with me, the first violincello got on a spree and ran away with my trapeze music. I mauled him

"But the Queen of the Air, what

both tinkered up. She gave up the wants to see you in the waiting-room," business, though. Lost confidence in it, somehow. The last time I heard of Roxana she was doing the Hindoo quite dim when the nun enters it, and Princess, feeding snakes and juggling she can barely distinguish the tall dead gone on the show business, but bars, which separate them from one annot the trapeze. I carry my attle old other.

"At last!" cries a man, catching at tune in my gripsack now, you can bet; don't do any more 'funny business' on the barrier belween them, and leaning the trapeze to horse music, not for Jim. towards her.

## Proverbs of the Talmud.

Have friends or die. A woman spins and talks. If your wife is little bend to her. Among the thorns the rose blooms. The myrtle among the thorns is a

myrtle still. With her foot in the grave a woman clings to vanity.

If your friend be deaf when you call

A NUN'S REVENGE.

Iwenty Years a Self-Exile in a Convent.

Twenty years a nun! Twenty years spent within those me if you knew the aimless, miserable gray convent walls The "world" had not known Sister Loretto since she was a blooming, bright-eyed girl of eighteen. At thirty-eight little remained of the once lovely face. The rich coloring had flown from it long ago, leaving in its stead an almost death-like whiteness The large eyes were still

wonderfully expressive, but the fire

had gone out of them forever. The first few years of her convent experience, indeed, had been different, but none had ever k own it save Sister Loretto herself. Many were the nights she had lain awake in her small, uncarpeted "cell" and sobbed like a child (she had been little more than one when she entered the cloisgoing into the ring without fiddles and ter) until the dawn came stealing in at this place. Think of the wasted years the window and the chapel bell rang spent here. Come, Ruth, dearest, for-

"Oh, I have made a mistake?" she would cry again and again in the privacy and quietude of her own "cell" why don't they get new tunes? I'm Sister of Mercy, or a sister of Charity, where I was doing some good-where I beginning to feel, since seeing this was helping some one! But this shut- lover or her youth, that she has outin life, that is to go on forever, kills lived it all,

"Ah, how happy she had been. broken collar-bone, along of not having in the world. She knew no one could my regular show tune. I shan't forget ever have been quite so happy. Had had put by for rainy weather. A chap away in that one brief Summer season with her great dark eyes? And then Texas once, mighty nigh gotaway with had he not kissed her and held her in as the 'brother act' and me was con garden, with the moon shining down bowed head, cerned. But last year the manager got upon them through the young maples it into his head that I ought to have a and horse-chestnuts? In that soft woman on the sofa with me, it would yellow light the girl had looked up childishly rapturous way that the into the fresh evening air like one who fetched in a pale, knocked-kneed little foung man's heart, (allowing that he has had a blow.

nad one) suddenly smote him. The little fool, he said to himself, was really in love with him. Why did she look at him in that stupid way? her husband in Denver, and her name Had she really believed every foolish Unfavorable Conditions Under which was Roxana Coleman, but she was word he had spoken? Other girls, to billed as 'M'lle Camargo, the Queen of whom he had said pretty much the same thing, had not looked like that. It was true he had gone rather farther this time-farther than he had intended loing at the beginning: but the moonight, the sweet, honey-suckle-scented sir, the pretty girl in her pretty hat, had all conspired against him.

That settled me, and I began to pass in brandy. The worst you ever tack- in brandy. The worst you ever tack- ins steps. He must make haste, how-More brandy is generally my ru'e ever. Ruth was very lovely and Wil- and was not little surprised on the I set in, and the tumblers and marth really cared for her-as much as he was capable of doing.

poor girl. She would only drag him requested him to bring home when he down, he argued; and he had a name away; oreer and Latin and instead and history and — a keen interest in all public events. Here is where the music comes in live-to make, and talents that must not be the spour son a good arithmetician?

Among these was the erection of a ly. A fellow goes by the tune and buried in a foolish marriage. If Ruth ly. A fellow goes by the tune and buried in a foolish marriage. If Ruth knows by a certain note how to change | mly had the requisite money! It was pity she had not. Wilmarth frowned slightly.

"What is it? Something annoys ou," Ruth said, quickly, The young man hesitated a moment. hen-the sooner the thing was over, he better, he decided. "I ... I fear I have said rather more

han I ought to, Ruth," he began; but als customary hardthood forsook him a ittle, and his voice was not altogether as firm and assured as he would have wished it. ' Have said more than you ought

to?" Ruth repeated, wonderingly. "Yes; I have been too impulsive; that has always been my falling. I ould not resist telling you that I loved | can get them well enough." you, and-and now-to-morrow-I must leave you," he stammered forth. "Leave me?" she cried, incredu-

Wilmarth heard the tone, and rowned again; this time patiently. "Yes, I am going away," he said.

"You do not mean it," she asserted, quickly. "You told me you would be here the rest of the Summer." "But I do mean it-I must go, Ruth; have stayed too long as it is," exclaimed the young man.

'And when will you come back?' "I don't know-I can't say; I don't think I can ever come back." He managed to say this with difficulty and he turned a little away; he could not bear to meet those miserable eyes. "And you dared tell me you loved me when you knew you were going

The moonlight was shining full on her slender figure, in its crushed white didn't you? Well, I won't use it. I The moonlight was shining full on dress; her large hat had fallen off; she always want red picture cord," examination. If you must enter the cration of the new church. I will go the bar, I was as happy as a negro in made quite a pretty picture, lying preparatory school, it will make your with you there,"

Apprecia a rear longer to the cration of the new church. I will go the bar, I was as happy as a negro in made quite a pretty picture, lying a feather bed. I forgot to lock my there in the long tangled grass. Somehow Wilmarth thought he should | didn't you think of that?" never be able to get the picture quite out of his mind.

> "Good-by," she said, without looking up. When she did raise her head he was

But all this was twenty years ago; and why need Sister Loretto forget her prayers in recalling if now? Once more she turns the black beads slowly in her thin, transparent hands. She is conscious, in a vague became of her?" asked the reporter, sort of way, like one in a dream, of a little child-one of the school-children

breathlessly.

"Who? Roxana? Ah, you can't kill a half-breed Mexican woman. She got another eye, and had her ankles the child cried, breathlessly, "some one want to see you in the waiting room." This little room faces east, so the sunset-glow does not touch it. It is with boas in a dime museum. She's figure standing so close to the iron

"Yon!" she says, and bears heavily

against the bars. The man walks quickly across the room and sweeps aside the little white. stiffly-starched curtain from the lower half of the window. "Let me see you while there is light," he cries. "I never thought to

see your face again."

"You will hardly recognize it," the nun says, simply. even herself. "And you are here?" he goes on hurriedly, impassionately. "You have been here all these years, and I never

went back to the little old town once, but you had gone; your sister was dead—there was no clew to you. Ah, Ruth, the pain you have caused me. You taught me to love you and then ran and hid from me. You would pity

existence I have led all these years. "Don't ask me if I have married. How could I love any woman after you? Your face, your eyes, your lips haunted me, It was impose forget you. Twenty years have I been faithful to you. Is not that devotion? Did you imagine I was capable of loving this way? And now I have found you at last, Ruth; and I am going to take you away with me. We The are no longer young, it is true, freshness of our youth is gone forever. But do not many years of happiness vet remain for us? I have influence. can get a dispensation for you. 1 have already spoken in high quarters. You shake your head. But you do not mean it. No, you shall not stay in

give the past." He pours forth this torrent of words with feverish haste. There is a gleam in the sunken eyes that reminds the I might have been less unhappy as a nun more of the past than anything else has done. But somehow she is And so she makes answer, quite

"I forgive the past freely, but I can happy that she had pitied every one else not go with you. My life is ended."
in the world. She knew no one could "You have ceased to care for me!" the man cries, feeling that it is so. "I think so," she says, simply; then not told her how much he loved her? - adds, even more gently: "I hope so; how she had quite stolen his heart | twenty years ought to have cured me." Then in the dusk she stretches one

white hand through the iron grating. me out of spite, and that settled it so far his arms out there in that still little says, and lays it for an instant on his point out to you the brace of Balloch consciousness. But in some cases work He hears the door close softly behind her. Save for the ringing of the of Bobbie Burns' many sweethearts while the skin may be moist and cool. Angelus, the room is very still. In the lived there. draw better, and all that. I reared into Dallas Wilmarth's face in such a darkness and stillness he staggers forth

> After twenty years' waiting Sister Loretto had her revenge. SOMETHING MISSING.

a Young Couple Began Housekeeping.

Mr. Youngman married a very pretty and sweet little lady recently, and he furnished a house to establish her in as soon as the nuptials were He was congratulating himself on having bought everything He was not in a position to marry a was written a list of articles which she came from work. The list ran as fol-

Stove polish. Hard soap. Oatmeal. Curtain fixtures. Picture hooks and cords. Coal sieve. Rolling pin. Dust pan. Broom.

Stove brush. Paper eight-ounce tacks. Mr. Youngman reads over the list and tries to remember that he bought all of these things when he furnished the house, but he can't.

"Hadn't you better go down with me and order them yourself, darling?" he says. "No, no, dear," she replies. "But I might not get just what you

want," he suggests. "Oh, you goose," she says smilingly, throwing her arms around his neck and dropping a kiss on his lips, "you know I'd be satisfied with any thing you buy "I wouldn't be single again for any

thing," mused Mr. Youngman, as he tripped lightly down stairs. That noon Mr. Youngman brought home the desired articles and laid them on the table, Mrs. Youngman looked over the articles and said: "Oh, Will, what did you get this

as good as the other, and this soap, why, my mother would never have that brand of soap in the house. How much'd you pay for this oatmeal?" "Twenty-five cents," "Twenty-five cents! Why, you can

kind of stove polish for? It isn't half

get splendid oatmeal for fifteen cents a package." "Those curtain fixtures are an inch too wide for the windows. I wonder you

didn't know that," "That coal sieve is too coarse. It'll let half the good coal through it. Why

"That rolling pln is altogether too heavy. I wanted a light one.' "I was in hopes that you'd get bronze dust pan, instead of this yellow

"That broom is too heavy,

lighter one would have done just as well, and it wouldn't have cost so "The bristles in that stove brush are too stiff. I wanted a softer one." "Oh, Will, why didn't you get galvanized tacks; these iron ones rust out

so quick. They ain't good at all." Mr. Yonngman waits until his young wife gets through, and wondering what has brought such a change over her since morning puts tis arms around her and says: "What is the matter with my little

wife?"

Her dainty head falls on his shoulder and between the sobs that shake her slight frame, she says: "Wi-Will. I feel so b-a-a-d. wanted to make some bi-biscuit this noon, a-a-and got the wa-wa-water and sa-a-alt and ye-ye-yeast, but there's something m-mi-missing and I can't

think wha-what it is."

woman with a basket.

"Yessum, all sweet."

clasping his young wife to his watch-pocket he placed his lips to her ear and whispered "flour." "LIMINS an' oranges, all sweet, 25 for a quarter; here y' are!" vociferated vender at 3d and 125th street. "Are they all sweet?" demanded

Mr. Youngman smiled quietly, and

"Well, I wanted to get some lemon but if they're all sweet I don't want 'em," and she passed fruitlessly by. THE LAND OF BURNS.

A Tourist's Account of a Trip from Dumfries to Ayr.

as we swept north. By the time we were bundled out of our beautiful red a little knowledge is not dangerous and velvet coupe at Cariisle it had har- is much better than no knowledge, is in dened very perceptibly. When we had rendering such aid as every one ought landed in Liverpool the effect of hear- to be able to give to the injured while ing the English accent everywhere was walting for the arrival of competent has died from the effect's of a hornet's peculiar. Coming fresh from the land surgeons. Such knowledge is where it is a matter of derision for the obtained. It ought to be part of a comsmall wits, and even the native English mon school education. During the sumwho employ it are suspected of affect mer months of the year no dangers are so Ore. tation, a whole nation seemed to be much talked about as sunstroke and sufstruck with an attack of Anglomania. focation, the latter including of course, But it was more curious still to hear the suffocation by water or drowning. Mexico.

The large army of mechanics at work on rude gales of the north, and change the sunny sides of streets, often in pockmo t perceptibly hour by hour, till at ets between high brick walls, where the a club, and they wear safety pins for

Ayr claimed him at his birth, and Ayr at the request of the Society for Instrucis forty miles away—a very considera- tion in first aid to the injured, the treatble distance in Scotland. So long a ment as well as all other injuries likely of those in London.

to tell us that we were in Scotland.

we had another drop to blue felt.

Everything seems to be in order in quent. Rest in a cool room is needed, silk," and all understoon it.

Scotland, especially in the west coun- with some light stimulant.

—Atlanta, Ga., prison auti as trim as in England. There was not drowning take him out of the water. It a blade of cultivated grass awry, and ought not to be necessary to say this, the humble, simple little cottages, but the truth is that the first impulse of clean, well kept and fresh as a good other intelligent people believe that they stock and jute butts from Calcutta for housewife's dresser. Even the moors have no right to cut a man down who is the manufacture of manilla paper. at the edge of the horizon, not yet found hanging by the neck. They bepurple with the August heat, looked lieve that the coroner must do this.

wild. The train pulled up with a little which would otherwise be saved alive. ing.

ferent from the man of Carlisle. One does not wonder so much that him on the pier or wherever most con-Bobby Burns became a poet when one venient. Then strip him to the waist in his seeks. gets into his pretty, fresh, green little and rub him dry, and wipe out the country. It is the most inspiring little mouth and back of the throat with a land in the world, with its tricky skies. handkerchief folded over one of your its blue moors, its moist grenness and fingers. Then turn the patient over, face its world of traditions. One looks at down, and put his arm under his forethe hardy peasants toiling in the fields, head, and a rolled up coat under his chantment to the view.

enter the door of this lovely dwelling, tickle his nose with a bit of grass, a his cottage hut—no name could be too feather, a bit of twine, or anything that simple for its simplicity. As you pass | will tickle. If that doesn't do any good, through the inevitable turnstile you hit him a smart slap with the open hand ind that it has but the two rooms of on the pit of the stomach. If that least the stomach is stomach, it is to be erected on every Scotch peasant's home, "but the doesn't make him catch his breath he is the sight of the old parliament building." hoose' and "ben the hoose." "Ben a bad case, but by no means hopeless. A New York architect is making the the hoose' is what the old time Yankees Whatever is done must be done without plans. used to call the keepin' room."But the delay; but never hurry, because hurry hoose" is where all the living seems to begets flurry always. be done. For the mother's short bed with its cotton curtains stands in one open the patient's mouth. You of shirts from the laundry of the institution.

Finding that the slap does no good, at covered carrying on a systematic theft of shirts from the laundry of the institution.

floor was the same over which his bady very best way to secure the things of feet todaled long before any one could stick a pin or needle through it half an feet high. An illustration shows it to know of his divine gift. The big relic room is filled with me of the pin rest on the teeth—that is, rai design, and to be surrounded by mentos of Burns, many of them so slight that only the most loving hand would have collected them, for what mementos could there be in the short der the patient's shoulders. Then kneel Morocco has the most luxurious tricycle and simple annals of a peasant's life? at his head and pull his arms up above rides in the world. He sits cross-legged Being a poet, his manuscripts are his head and lay them flat along the chief relics, and many of them are here ground, with the hands touching each under glass. There are quantities of other. Hold them there two seconds, poem to Burns, many of them—the best of them, indeed—by American poets. Strangely enough, the poem by Fitz Greene Halleck—one of the best Burns poems ever written, though it seems to be an unfamiliar ons—is not in the collection. The chairs occupied by while the chest expands and the lungs while the chest expands and the lungs fill with air. Then resise the arms up over his head and place them on his chest, so that his hands touch each other just below the neck, and press irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely down and in on the chest for an irrely do in the collection. The chairs occupied instant. This will press the air out of the ordinary shape of clay bricks for by Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny again. Take hold of the arm haif way this purpose. upon that melancholy occasion when they "boozed at the nappy," occupy a doing this. Keep on filling the lungs raised dais at the end of the room, and with air and emptying them again until glnia farmer that if he would place \$25 no one less immortal than this worthy the patient begins to breathe naturally, twain hrs ever been allowed to occupy Work deliberately and regularly and

from the original manuscript. How saved in the western part of the state else took the \$700. deliciously it sounded, rolling freshly last year after the doctor had pronoun-from the lips of a native Scotchman ced it dead. When the patient breathes, from the lips of a native Scotchman ced it dead. When the patient breathes, received annually at the Dead Letter there upon its very own ground and warm him by putting hot water bottles. Three hundred thousand withwith the very own handwriting of the under the arm-pits and on the stomach. out stamps, 50,000 partially addressed, 6000 no address, \$1,500,000 of money the banks o' Doon just out the window, lents in moderate quantities. all the pretty country that he en- Stimulents should always be given 000 packages containing property, \$40, chanted rising up around us. He had a turn for humor, our Scotch reader, physician is in charge and orders them. returned, the balance remaining in the and when he came to those passages which in these days would be called Swineburneian, he rolled his merry eye: particularly if he is unconscious, unless drolly, to see if, being but stupil Americans, we took the point,

prother Ethelbert, Mr. De Trow." De Trow (clancing at his hymnal and asked him, "What is a lie?" The boy turning the leaves quickly)—"Why, rubbed out the straight line, and drew how stupid of me; I thought he was a zigzag or crooked line between the manufacture from well-fed eattle the singing Mozart's 'Hallelujah." Miss Claymore (frigidly)-"He is."

BEFORE THE DOCTOR COMES.

With a Person Overcome by the Hea or Apparently Drowned.

The one place of all others where even decreased 50 per cent. In ten years, last, at Dumfries, it was thick enough thermometer rises far above 100 degrees badges, at Dumfries his monuments begin- which is really a heat stroke. The body animals. and the mere mention of his name sets simply becomes overheated and exhaust -It is alleged that parties in Oregon the Scotch tongues a-wagging. Burns ed, and this may happen on a warm day are canning dog salmon, which are died at Dumfries and there is a beauti- in the shade as well as in the direct rays worthless. ful monument to his memory in the of the sun. In a convenient little work yard of St. Michael's But though entitled "First Aid to the Injured." tricity are no Dumfries claimed him at his death, written by Bowditch Morton, M. D., in Belgium.

journey involved another change of to come unexpectedly, is explained in a train, for though Ayr is known the world way easily understood. over in letters, from a railroad point of | The patient's face, head and body are view it is an obscure place. So we burning hot and dry when suntruck, were whirled to the market town of The only thing to do before the doctor Kilmarnock, to catch the little branch | comes is to reduce the temperature of rallway. Our beautiful red velvet the patient. Strip him naked and wrap out close counting. coupe had degenerated to gray cor-duroy at Carlisle, and at Kilmarnock water that can be had. If this is not Kan., are said to have yielded 30 bushels practicable pack the head, neck and to the acre this year. There is scarcely a man from Dum- shoulders in wet clothes, handkerchiefs fries to Ayr who cannot recite you or towels, or whatever is most convethite hand through the iron grating. almost every poem that Burns ever nient, and change the cloths as fast as "Good-by, for the last time," she wrote, and the tinlest lad or lass will they get warm, until the patient regains myle, the castle of Montgomery, or the in a warm room produces heat exhausbanks o' Doon, and tell you which one tion. The face is but slightly flushed, The pulse will then be feeble and fre-

> tree. We went through miles of In cases of suffocation the first thing thinking of using the whip on jail birds swelling land were the fields were to do is to remove the cause of suffoca- who steadily refuse to work. newly plowed, and every furrow was as tion. If a man is found hanging by the straight as an arrow. The hedges were neck, cut the rope. If he is found without one single attempt at architec. found hanging by the neck is to call the are sold every day in New York. tural ornament, were each and all as police and notify the coroner. Many trim and swept, and anything but Coroners cultivate this belief. It brings a good many bodies under their care

> Another than by ropes, but a man strangled by change of accent. The man of Ayr rope should be treated the same as one advises ice m speaks as differently from the man of who has been apparently drowned, this winter.
>
> Dumfriesshire as Dumfriesshire is difWhen a person that is apparently drowned this winter. drowned is taken out of the water, lay inches in height with his boots on, and But the wonder of it all, the marvel of this pleasant poet's soul only comes home to you as you bend your head to begin to breathe then. If he doesn't, coat, and the Highland cap and streamnown hard. That will force out the with great pomp, has been closed

stands silent at its foot, as if, having back into his throat so that he cannot breathe if he wants to. Take hold of it bootblack of Jersey City, has just gone Burns, it had done its life work and and pull it up, and if you have a stout to Italy in first-class style with \$3000, stopped. For these old Scotch clocks rubber band with you slip it well back which he is declared to have made by never wear out. There was a well over the lower jaw, so that it will snap shining shoes. filled dresser in another corner, and down on the tongue, keeping it from from the crane in the great open fire- falling back. A string of any kind may place some black pots still hung. There be tied around instead of the rubber cemetery at Freeport, L. L., and built were some old tables and chairs which band, but you must keep watch of either a house on it, has been declared dan-Bobble had mutifated with his own un- to see that the tongue does not slip conscious hand, and the sinking stone away and get back into the throat. The floor was the same over which his baby very best way to secure the tongue is to by 194 feet in size, and the tower is 135 them since these gentlemen passed into don't stop short of one hour and-a-half the morning. The farmer tried it, and The cottage keeper, a shrewd, rosy how hopeless the case may seem to be. Then the gypsy advise t the farmer to Scotchman, with as merry an eye as ever twinkled, finding us an enthusias show sign of life until they had been draw out \$1400 in the morning. The tic group, read "Tam O'Shanter" to us worked over two hours. One child was farmer took this advice, and somebody

> sparingly to those who are hurt unless a | 000 in money-nine-tenths of which is They should never be given to a man Treasury subject to application for four who has been injured about the head, years;15,000 photographs; 250,000 Euroa competent physician is in charge.

or is murdering his anthem, Miss Clay. and dumb boy, "What is truth?" He replied by taking a piece of chalk, and "That tenor is my drawing on the blackboard a straight line between two points. Then he for stimulating the fowls, and it will same two points.

An Indiana farmer reports that his

## NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Queen Victoria has now 30 living

-Drunkenness in New York City has -Nickel lightning rods are said to be better than others. They will not rust. -Herman Golding, of Beyerly, N. J.,

-A board of trade will shortly be

established in the city of Chihuahua, -The bachelors at Lulo, Neb., have

during the afternoon, are peculiarly lia- -At Calcutta a warm-hearted mil-

We were in the land of Burns-for ble to what is called sunstroke, but honaire has endowed a hospital for such

-Little bedpost bells rung by electricity are now used to waken sluggards

-Some New Yorkers are preparing to establish coffee houses upon the mode -The failure of Campanini's voice is said to be owing to his indulgence in

whiskey and seltzer. -Thirty years ago New York had a dozen millionaires; now it has 300 with-

-It is said that there are immense beds of oysters at sea, off the coast of Dare county, North Carolina

-Claret drinkers will be glad to learn that the vintage in France this year is better than was anticipated. -Down in Kentucky a bride's dress was described as "bottle-colored green

-Atlanta, Ga., prison authorities are -Enormous catches of striped bass are reported to have been made under

the ice at Barnegat Bay recently. -The letter sheet is seen but little in plain to the last degree, all alike and the majority of people when a man is ordinary correspondence. About 10,000

-An Oregon paper mill gets paper -It is said that sweet spirits of nitre applien to poison blisters as a lotion, is a quick and sure remedy for ivy pcison-

snort about 3 in the afternoon, and we More people are suffocated by water -Foster, the Iowa weather prophet, predicts a hot summer this year, and advises ice men to harvest extra crops

-Cape Creton has a native 6 feet 94

and it all seems very poetical indeed.

One can easily pick a "Highland Mary" or a "Bonny Jean" from among these large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with the large hmbed peasant women at a dissipance with -The German theatre at Moscow tance, since distance 'tis that lends en- on the small of the back and push them which was opened a few months ago

ers make a fashionable costume worn by some New York society young men. -Quebec is to have a new hotel cost-

-The ruling passion -A convict in Sing Sing, (N. Y.) Prison has been dis-

-Christopher Golder, an old man who recently bought a lot in the village

facilities for various out-door sports.

in a certain hollow stump and leave it unless the patient recovers, no matter sure enough he found \$50 in the stump,

-There are 4,000,000 dead letters orders and drafts of money value, 45,pean letters are returned unopened; one-tenth of all letters received contain property; 10,000 applications or letters reported lost, the great proportion found

Give plenty of green food now while the ground is frozen. Cabbages, onions and steamed chopped hay are very good Professor Brown says that farmyard manure, from well-fed cattle, three

years old, is worth, on an average,

and delivered.