MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, 1887.

Would We Return?

VOL. XLI.

line," said Grey, laughing comfortably If once the gates which close upon the past Were opened wide for us and if the dear Remembered pathway stretched before us room beside the beauty of the house.

To lead us back to youth's lost land at Whereon life's April shadows lightly cast Recalled the old sweet days of childish fear With all their faded hopes and brought

anear The far-off streams in which our skies were glassed; Did these lest dreams which wake the soul's and yearning
But live once more and waited our return-

Would we return?

Would we return If love's enchantment held the heart no And we had come to count the wild sweet

The fond distress, the lavish tears-but Had cooled the heart's hot wounds amidst the roar Of mountain gales, or, on some alien shore Worn out the soul's long anguish and had

At last the dragon of despuir-if then the Of vanished years came back, and, as of The same voice called, and with soft eyes beguiling, Our lost love beckened, through time's gray veil smiling, Would we return?

Would we return Once we had crossed to death's unlovely And trod the bloomless ways among the

Lone and unhappy; after years had fled With twilight wings along that glimmerif then-an angel came with outstretch-

There she is, Look, Iris, quickly."

tervening space, and she said:

"The flat, or the girl, or-

Trendennis, with mild interest.

a Scotch ballad.

sounds were past.

tone as she said:

wave of his hand.

crooked places straight."

there is another extreme."

ness and-and jealousy."

she drew it off and on slowly.

Miss Trendennis laughed softly.

"Whom c n she be?"

To lead us buck, and we recalled in dread one consolation in it-if you are knock-How soon the lears that once for us are shed ed down by the jumpers, you have not it was with an effort. so far to fall," May flow for others-how like words in

"Well," said Miss Trendennis, laugh-Our memory failes away-how oft our ing, "mamma and I always take the next step and hold on to the banisters." waking Might vex the living with the dead heart's But she added in a low tone to Grey. breaking, Would we return,-"I think the fair Enid can afford to jump ovor those tea-cups, and she Would we return?

That was how it happened that Enid Trenton, sauntering in her flower gar-THE CRISIS. den after tea, heard the rustle of dainty drapery behind her, and turned to meet "Feld" Miss Trendennis raised her

the beautiful Miss Trendennis. handsome head from its droop of twi-"Pray forgive me if I am intruding. light revery, and glanced around with but I am very fond of flowers, and yours languid curiosity for the owner of the are so unusually lovely."

The sombre dress was enlivened by a

"She does not belong here,"

"My dear," interposed Mrs. Trenden-

nis, a practical, self-satisfied old lady,

'people belong where they are put."
"Don't you think they tumble around

sometimes accidentally wrong?" said

"Certainly not," asserted the old

"I do not know said her daughter,

musingly. "What makes all the strug-

Dr. Hamilton, listening from acros

ally wrong' that Grey described."

the table, smilingly asked:

Miss Trendennis?"

looking puzzled.

sharply called name. The long piazza The tone and smile quite won Miss was shrouded in jasmine, and the inquiring glance met only glossy leaves, minwith evident pride and pleasure, arrangled with clusters of fragrant golden ging a boquet for Miss Trendennis, and chatt ring in a cordial and easy way "About the twentieth time I have that surprised and delighted that lady. heard that shrick since we arrived,"

"I have gained wonders in health said Miss Trendennis, yawning behind and strength from my garden. I have a gracefully arranged screen of jewelled done all the light work myself," said ngers. But the respondent seems inthe fair Enid with a contented look around the well-weeded domain. Miss Trendemiis thought of the hoe,

"No," said her companion, a young man of Herculean dimensions and arisand glanced toward her companion's tocratic bearing, who had been restlessly hands. They were small with taper musing by a strong arm lifting her aside, and the whiz of the arrow past her head, pacing the plazza, and now stopped before a break in the jasmine wall. held one, laughing as she showed an embryo blister inside. But Miss Trendennis' curiosity was

"It is my fault and not the flowers", not sufficient to lead her across the inshe said; "because I dislike gloves," "You make me feel very small," said

"I will be content with your descrip-Iris, smiling at the remembrance of her wasted sympathy and intended patron-"She is coming up from that marvel age, Evidently this young lady of a flower garden, dragging a hoe in contented with he lot, one hand and a huge watering-pot in "Suppose you reform," suggested the other. A curious flat hat has fallen

Enid gayly. "I will make you my chief from her head to her shoulders, and her har is flying all around it. Handsome, Miss Trendennis lifted her head

slightly, opining that the young housekeeper had some surplus assurance. "The hair. Magnificent red gold, wavy and thick, as you e er saw." 'Ah, here comes a more promising recruit," she continued as Mr. Grey "How is the face?" queried Miss approached them.

Miss Trendennis introduced them. "Very expressive. Fine eyes and "I am glad to meet you and thank good color. Features so-so. A petite. you in propria persona," said Enid, graceful figure with plenty of elastismiling bewi chingly upon him. Then she, turned to Iris. "You must know light footsteps sounded upon the walk that he came to the rescue most gallant-The young man lowered his voice as ly this morning when I was besieged in near by, accompanied by the rattle of a mine own castle horribly."

trailing loc and tow, sweet humming of "It was only a harmless old black snake," exclaimed Grey, smiling at Iris' mystification. "He would not have "An excellent voice and well-trained," said Miss Trendennis, when the been worth killing but for having frightened Miss Trenton, "

Miss Trendennis mused a little upon "Lady help probably. How was she their evening's conversation and the emission of this episode, but was soon "Oh, plain enough. Some sort of gray," and the gentleman returned to attracted by Enid's merry chat. She was an excellent mimic, and her brain his pacing up and down. "Do you supseemed overflowing with gay anecdotes he exclaimed, suddenly, and brilliant repartee. Truly so charming a creature was excusable for forget-Miss Trepdennis smiled reassuringly. ing her position, thought Iris, and she "Oh, no! She is most likely assistant housekeeper, with a penchant for flori- was not surprised that her flance grew complimentary. The three were saun-tering along, fast growing friends, "What a perpetual curse"—began the gentleman, breaking another silence | when "Enid!" rang out unusually sharp with an energy that startled his com- and shrill interrupting one of Enid's panion into opening her tranquil blue bright remarks, and bringing a dismayed expression to her brown eyes.

eyes unusually wide - "what a perpetual "Oh, I forgot!" she murmured, as curse such a life must be to a highremembering a disagreeable task nespirited girl like that. I assure you, Iris, when I think of such a frail, sensitive creature working for bread, I feel hurried away.

"Gone to wash the dishes, I suppose; terribly ashamed of Donald Grey, a growled Grey, adding, "what an old strong man, idling about with the forborror that shricking woman must be!" une that other hands earned for him." "Don, does it perchance occur to you Miss Trendennis glanced with some that there may be some jealousy in my admiration at the "strong man," but

disposition?" there was a shade of disapproval in her Don started and glanced around quickly, but meeting an arch smile, half Really, Don, you are premature.

frowned and gnawed his mustache in a disappointed fashion, There may be no occasion for such sym-There would be some chance for a He answered her with an impatient fellow if you would be jealous," he said;

"I understand," with a sympathetic and she answered merrily: "I am rather sure of you, Don; but it intonation, and eyes serenely smiling s your fault."

upon the contracted brow and self-con-Yes, I have been a troublesome demning eyes of Mr. Grey. "But you bore; but be not too confident, my Lady lo your part, Don, and ought to be con-'it's never too late to mend,' No one man could make all the Iris: And Mr. Grey looked mischievously at his betrothed, who appeared a trifle "You always understand said Grev.

stopping beside her and clearing his "Don't be foolish Don," she suggestbrow as his eyes rested on her face. "No I shall turn optimist, and "Understand and sympathize, but yet— you are so cold, Iris." ed. when you are entertaining our handsome fellow boarders, console myself with the smiles of the prettiest girl "I think I am asleep," she said, "But come-at-table."

"Namely, Enid Trenton?" said Miss "Yes. You think me a very unsafe Trendennis, "She would not be half bad," was the animal, no doubt," said Grey, smiling. Then gloomily, "I am rather a savage, "She would not be half bad," was the answer, and Iris glanced askance at her And I know that you are a generous Sunday-school, because that little boy but it is your work, Iris. You keep me in a constant state of restless hopeless-

lover, with curiosity and astonishment, They had reached the house, and met Miss Trendennis' eyes drooped to the Dr. Hamilton in the doorway. solitaire on her engagement finger, and "Ah, Miss Trendennis, I am just in time. We are going to climb the moun-

"Yes," said Grey, bending to kiss the and very happy when I am not afraid." "She assented, with a half glance at Grey, who whispered laughing: She looked up questioningly, and he You have been candid. Knowing

that each man in the house holds as ment, but found Miss Trenton in the "Why, yes: wasn't it?" much of your heart as I, how can I trust that one of them may not win hall, and persuaded her to join the

Trenton was mentioned.

quoted Miss Trendennis, rising as a "She is a lovely girl," said Miss Trenloud-tongued bell announced tea time. dennis, "and strangely enough she "I am very likely to follow the last seems content with her position."

"Pardon me-why strangely?" queras he noted the envious glances that | ied Dr. Hamilton, coldly. greeted his entrance into the dining-Miss Trendennis lifted her head slightly. "She is charming," acknowledged "Have I made a mistake? Is she not

Miss Trendennis, when her exploring under orders?" glance had discovered the little figure The gentleman seemed annoyed, and in gray who was industriously pouring answered with some hauteur:

"Our lady proprietor has lost her housekeeper and Miss Trenton, who is a cluster of roses at the belt, and the red distant cousin, good na uredly consentgold hair was decorously braided, coro- ed to rule until the place is supplied. nal fashion, around the head. Her manner was unmistakably graceful and for a lovely heiress, but Miss Trenton is Quixotic and rather fond of her cousin, "You are right," said Miss Trendenwho is helplessly ignorant of her own

> "And I was going to be patronizing and give her a lift in the world!" said Iris, laughing, a little embarraseed as she noticed Mr. Hamilton's hauteur, and remembered having heard of his devotion to flower gardening

She gave him a propitiatory glance, and asked merrily: "As a sign that you both forgive my

mpertinence, may I congratulate you?" The doctor smiled brightly, but shook his head. "You see there are so many competitors, and the last arrival, I fear, may

"Did you ever see Grev go up stairs, prove formidable." "Three steps at a time?" said Iris, "Mr. Grey?" asked Iris, much sur-"Why, he is only just introduced." "Exactly. I think that is what's the

matter. It is not that we were placed "But he has been looking at her for wrong, but irregular jumpings over the three days," "Has be, indeed?" thought Miss next step have made commotion in the originally orderly procession, and brought the 'tumbling around accident-Trendennis, and was rather silent during the return to the hotel.

"You see," said the doctor, as they "How about standing still?" asked reached the jasmine-covered piazza and found Mr. Grey and Enid talking in "That is bad, of course; but there is friendly fashion on the steps, Miss Trendennis smiled serenely, but

> 'You are rapid walkers," she said, as she mounted the steps, "Miss Trenton came down the mountain like a chamois," Grey said, with an

admiring glance at the graceful little flyure beside him. Miss Trendennis passed on slowly. She remembered Grey's remarking once: "Your step is too stately for mountain

climbing, Iris." See here, ladies and gentlemen, it is early, and the moon equal to anything. Let us practice archery until the stragglers of our party return."

It was Dr. Hamiton's suggestion, and received a ready assent. Iris and Enid. both being adepts, were well pleased. Trenton's heart. She showed her flowers | One young lady of the party was a novice, however, and her attempts at aiming made the spectators rather nervous. 'That child will shoot some one yet.' Mrs. Trendennis predicted from the plazza, as the novice's arrow struck

unusually far from the bull's eye. Miss Trendennis strolled near the target when the third failure was ir Dr. Hamilton made a stride forward, but Grey was before him. Miss Tren dennis who was roused from her fit of She shuddered and looked up, rather pale, to thank Don, gave a cry of terror. The arrow was fastened in his shoulder.

On Don, Don!" The passionate tones brought a flash of triumph into Grey's face.

"Thank Heaven!" he said, and rev-erently kissed her trembling lips. They were a little apart, and in the shadow of some trees; but it would have been all the same to Don, just then, if daylight and all the world had been ooking on. Iris touched the arrow fearfully, and he drew it out.

"A mere scratch, but it would have hurt you," he said. Then, smiling, "I would not take the world for it." Miss Trendennis drew a breath of it

ruse relief, and blushed a little as she "I do not think it was that alone,

At the stroke of the arrow Dr. Ham-

ilton had started toward the victim, but Enid, with wonderful sagacity, recalled him.

"Are you crazy, doctor? Cannot you e that it is a crisis?" Dr. Hamilton stared, then smiled,

'The wound must be slight, but ought to be attended to. They can settle the crisis afterward," And he start-

"But, doctor, it is perfectly in order for us to be blind with terror just now." Enid insisted, speaking rapidly to detain him, and calling attention to the rest of the party as example, for they appeared spell-bound with bewilderment and of the long courtship, and how the lady finally yielded to the over-persuasions of she had a heart until-the coisis-don't von see?

"I see, said the doctor, who had transferred all his late interest in a patient to Enid's animated face. Looking very much as if it were a sudden happy inspiration, he added: "If I let some one shoot at me, will a crisis-"

But Miss Trenton interrupted, laughing, and blushing prettily. "I think we may recover from fright now, and inquire after Mr. Grey's hurt." And she moved demurely toward the scratched gentleman.

The Little Boy's Gift.

I have a true story, which is well worth the telling. Last Sunday a young clergyman from a young congregation preached, by exchange, to a congrega tion which is one of the serene, fashioned, undisturbed sort, where the rising generation's undoubted human nature is allowed for in a quiet and sensible way. The visiting clergyman remained in the Sunday-school, and after the exercises are about half finished he rose to make a little speech, "I know that you are an enterprising Sundayschool," he said, "necause I see you have so many new books. I know that you are a happy Sunday-school, because see so many smiling faces around me. over there by the long pew door of-ferred me a peanut as I came in."

The attention of the assembly was

instantly directed to the little boy, who tain for a moonlight view that is repretty little hand, "and I am very proud ported magnificent. Will you not self. "Well, what's the matter, my little many years asked the cleary man. "You're not sorry you offered me the peanut, are you?" "Did you th—think that was a peanut I gave you?" asked the

PARTED IN ANGER

An Old Servant's Sad Story.

Lady Blanche was my lord's only child, and he thought all the world of her and so did every one else; she was like a bright fairy in the house, always full of laugh, and always so happy, said the old steward.

The Earl of Grandon lived then in a big house, and his nephew, Mr. Arthur Woodville, used often to come down there to hunt, and he'd stay for weeks together. It was not very long before I egan to see that something more than the love for hunting brought him so often to his uncle's house, and pretty soon other people began to think as I Any one who saw Lady Blanche and Mr. Woodville together would have said that they were just made for one another; and they thought so, too. themselves.

Now the young gentleman, though he was the nephew of an earl, was poor which entirely monopolized the narrow himself, and as his uncle had plenty of what appeared to be a moment before sons of his own, it was very plain that what appeared to be, a moment before, he could expect nothing from him. Ah! firm ground. When the loaded barges if he had only been rich, things might have been so different now.

My lord was not always-just-just what he is now. He was a little wild n those days, like most young noblemen, and he did not want his only child Blanche had some trouble about Mr. Woodville.

My lord said that she should dismiss him, and she declared she never would and that her father was unjust. Well, well, maybe he was, just a little. But, then, my lord might have had reasons of fishermen and the laughter of childthat no one knew about. But it did seem rather hard to part a young couple ! who loved each other, just because the gentleman was not rich. Lady Blanche hought it was, anyhow, and so she kept on being just as kind as ever to Mr. Woodville

They often rolle horseback together and I always went, too, My lord did not want to offend the earl, who was his friend, by forbidding his nephew to come to the Grange, and so he had to

let things go as they were. One morning Lady Blanche told me have her horse and mine ready, as Mr. Woodville was coming to ride with her. I brought the animals round to the door, and, as Mr. Woodville had not come yet I tied them and went into the house. As I passed the drawing room door I heard my lord and Lady Blanche talking. My lord was very angry—I could tell that from his loud voice-and Lady Blanche was trying to

I went out to the front again and waited with the horses, but even there I could hear my lord's passionate tones. to look gay. My lord came out in hall with her, and I heard him say, to low for Mr. Woodville to hear:

"Now, mark my words, Blanche; if. when you come back from this ride you cannot tell me that you have given Arthur Woodville his dismissal this house will no longer be your home. Remember!" I dropped a good way behind them,

as I always did, just keeping within call. I could see that they were talking very earnestly, and once Mr. Arthur pointed to a little chapel just ahead of them, but Lady Blanche shook her head. I misdoubt that he was asking her to marry him then and there and so ends my lord's opposition. Ah! no one will ever know what they talked about.

They had just passed the chapel when a deer burst from the woods and sprang ecross the road just before them, and my lady's horse-a wild thing that she ought never to have mounted-became perfectly frantic with the sudden fright. She could not hold him in, and before And she glanced toward Enid, adding shyly, "Don't do so any more, Don."
"No. I am content," Don said.

Mr. Woodville could catch the rein he sprang away down the road at a terrible pace. The young gentleman, his face as white as a sheet, dashed after, and I

ollowed full speed. It was an awful place for a horse to get frightened, for not half a mile in lard with hen's eggs, makes a dish ahead the road comes to a sudden stop on the very brink of a cliff with the sea used when the precepts of religion pro roaring 200 feet below. We all three of us thought of this, and my lady tried to turn her horse, but the animal was mad with fear and minded her no more than a fly. Mr. Woodville pushed his own horse forward and just as the Arabian reached the cliff he managed to pass it and then turned his own horse at the very end of the road so as to com-

pletely block it up.
On came the Arabian, and instead of fright. "I heard from a mutual friend stopping, as we all thought he would, he came, full speed, right up against Mr. Woodville's horse! Oh, I shudder her lover and friends, and never found now, when I think of that terrible moment! Lady Blanche's Arabian was a powerful animal and the other stagger-

ed under the shock. The next instant I saw both horses, with their riders, go over the cliff to-gether! How I got home to tell the tale searcely know. They never found the odies-the sea swallowed them up.

I was sick nearly to death for a month after; and when I got about again my lord was like another man-kind and gentle, and nearly heart-broken, just like he is now. He has never spoken a harsh or angry word to any one since. He parted from Lady Blanche in anger, and he never forgets that-God bless

Well, they will meet again, and then there will be no more anger between them-nothing but love.

THE LAKE DWELLERS.

inphibious Life which Some Indians of Mexico Lead--Peculiar Formation of the Mexican Lakes.

Looking towards the lakes one day I killed by the railroads. Once it was the point of shipment of the products of the with long poles. There are some re- dus operandi was exposed. Broom and instantly directed to the traffic yet, but a forbegan to snicker uncontrollably to himbegan to snicker uncontrollably to himself. "Well, what's the matter, my litself. "Well, what's the matter, my litself. "Self are some fired by the matter, my litself. "Well, what's the matter, my litself are some fired by the minders of the traffic yet, but a foreigner would probably find more interest in the Indians, who live in a kind of
their operations were conducted, some
the many many offered me the peanut, "I am going to the lower regions."

He started for the culinary department, but found Miss Trenton in the ment, but found Miss Trenton in the ment of had descended from my crow's nest on Iris found Dr. Hamilton entertaining, the view charming. The conversation turning upon their companions, Enid

Modesty in your discourse will give a lustre to truth, and an excuse to your with the head man of the town for a canoe and a couple of stout Indians to companions.

take me to the pueblo of the Lake

And here a first surprise awaited me. The lake which I had seen glistening in the sun from the elevated post of observation nowhere appeared when I arrived at its margin. In its place was a vast expanse, for miles, of reeds, swaving and drifting before the breeze. Herds of cattle waded and wallowed in this sea of green, feeding on the nutritious aquatic plants and grasses, and their fine condition and sleek hides showed that this amphibious life was not un-

congenial to them. A narrow waterway leads from the town, disappearing slowly among the the Indian's light chalupe. As we passed along this canal I noticed that the water was clear and pure, but the bottom composed of a spongy bed of vegetable matter. In some places the Indians had to get out and pull the canoe past the long barges, laden with on their way to Mexico, and which entirely monopolized the narrow what appeared to be, a moment before, stuck fast, their swarthy conductors had the habit of getting out and springing up and down this vegetable mass, at the point of adhesion, securing thus two or three feet of water where none had been

before. to marry a poor man; so he and Lady strange and mournful sounds from the At times there would come to my ears encircling reed meadows. "Boatmen! What sounds are those

like the moaning of persons in distress? "Nothing, senor! Only the chatting

This statement turned out to be correct. At intervals we caught glimpses

through the tall reeds of intricate passageways, just large enough for the entry of a very small cance. In these cances were women and children engaged in fishing and the other industries peculiar to the lake. It was their conversation and laughter, filtered through the forest of reeds, that produced the mournful sounds before alluded to. "But what kind of fish do they

catch?" we next asked. "Mainly frogs, pollywogs, worms and insects, senor!" was his surprising reply. It was difficult to believe my ears, but absequent investigation proved this to be the main industry of the Lake Dwellers, apart from their peculiar agriculture, of which I shall speak later on. There are three species of frogs inhabiting the lake. They are prepared for the table, with suitable condiments, and are sold extensively even among the well-todo classes, being especially popular du-

ring Lent as a substitute for animal But the insect industry surpasses 1 The the frequentching business. There is a sort of water-fly, called by the In-

dians axayacatl, which frequents the lakes in prodigious numbers, and which is peddled through the streets of Mexico. with the shrill street cry, "Flies for bird | ing frankness, food." As the number of birds kept in private houses is very large, a single family often possessing twenty or thirty, the fly trade is correspondingly brisk. The insect is about the size of a grain of rice, has six legs, swims on the water with great force and rapidity, and known to use them. When caught they are either dried or kneaded into a paste, cooked in water with salt, and eaten with much relish by the natives. The eggs and larvæ of this interesting creature have equal value. The Indians plant the stems of reeds in the shallow parts of the lake, about a yard apart, so that the upper end shall project above the surface. The female of the axay actayl deposits her eggs upon these seve ral layers deep, so that they not only cover the reed stalk, but also hang in bunches from it. At regular intervals there are collected, dried on mats, and these form the marketable products called ahuantle. This, ground and fried very much like fish eggs, and is much hibit flesh eating. When the larvæ are hatched and appear as little white worms they are caught in great quant

ties and cooked entire or ground into paste. This delicate dish is called puxi and is considered very nourishing. As we neared the little Indian village of Yico, which was to be our point o destination, the boatmen became con municative, complaining bitterly of kind of floating mass of reeds and gras called vondoleros. These floating bank have a thickness ranging from half yard to a yard and a half, and are con posed of the woven roots of plants, living and dead, the remains of the creatures that inhabit them, the mud o the lake bottom, and dust brought by the wind. Solidly knit together, and o less density than the water, they shift from point to point with the winds and currents. It is difficult to account for their formation; but nature works with such skill in their construction, and gives them such solidity that, in time of drought, the natives transport their cattle to them for pasture, and the banks sustain the weight, only yielding and sinking under a foot a little-as would be natural.

History of Carpets.

In 1735 English Axminsters were no

loom was constructed which would produce a Brussels carpet; and just here is which has been handed down fr m | the metropolis of America. father to son as an inviolable truth. During 1730 and 1735 John Broom traveled through Tournay and Brussels, studying the stitch which was then aught sight of the spires of a small known as the Brussels stitch. In Bruswn on the margin of the water. In- sels particularly weavers were at that uiring of a Mexican friend, he said:— time making a carpet named after the That is Chalco, lying at the head of town—the Brussels carpet. Broom ake navigation, once a very notable studied with much earnestness the mysace. The town is now dead, or dying, tery of the manufacture, and finally made the acquaintance in Tournay of a weaver understanding the secret. He tierra callente, and great quantities of and his weaver immediately repaired to rum, sugar, grain, and tropical fruits England, and near Mount Skipet, Kidwere transported thence to Mexico, twenty-five miles distant, in flat-bot-sels loom in 1749. They operated in tomed boats, propelled by the Indians absolute secrecy, but in time their mohouse made of reeds, and almost floating enterprising tellow climbed to the winon the water." My friend could not dow, and night after night from his operations of the mechanism within until he was able to carry in his mind a

the beautiful.

REPORTORIAL CHEEK

How a Young Press Representative Entertained Two Children of Royalty.

When the Princess Louise, accompnied by her brother Prince Leopold, visited Niagara Falls about seven years ago, she was for the first time acquainted with the quality of a genuine American reporter's cheek. Half a dozen lackeys and a score of Canadian newspaper men accompanied the distinguished tourists from Montreal. Two Buffalo reporters were at the Prospect House adjacent to the Horseshoe Falls, to meet the visitors. One of the Montreal reporters, apparently the chosen leader of the Canadian press delegation, patronizingly offered to take the American knights of the pencil under his wing. He proudly affirmed that he was "solid, with the man who looked after royalty baggage. "Thank you old boy, I guess we can get along," said one of the Buffalo reporters a handsome cheery and gentlemanly lad to whose cheek the blush of diffidence had never come, When Louise and Leopold drove up to the hotel the lackeys and the Canadian reporters respectfully drew back and uncovered their heads. The breezy young American reporter advanced to the carriage, tipped his hat gallantly, and gracefully assisted the Queen's

daughter to alight. "O, where are the falls?" the Princess exclaimed with the enthusiasm of great, but long-deferred, expectations. The young man from Buffalo coolly assuming that the question was directed to him personally, said: "The best sight can be obtained a few rods down the road. Allow me to show you the way. Bowing pleasantly to Prince Leopold, the young Buffalonian, placed himself at the Prince's side, and by that rare and irresistable nerve force that forms the basis of monumental cheek, he impelled the two children of royalty, to trudge down the dusty road with him. There are the falls. What do you think of them?" said the reporter as they reached a commanding eminence on the river's bank.

"Very fine said Leopold, "Beautiful! Grand! Sublime!" said the Princess, earnestly. "What a wonlerful manifestation of power!"

"Yes, it is an impressive sight," re ponded the reporter, with an effort to ace himself en rapport with the Priness. For several minutes the trio stood ooking at the great cataract, and a few more adjectives were uttered. The conscienceless interviewer plied his arts skilifully and succeeded in putting both the Prince and Princess in very good humor. He supplied them liberally food. The spawn of the frog, and the with "facts" concerning the falls, the little animals so ridiculous and repug- whirlpool, the suspension bridge and Mr. Woodville soon rode up and Lady nant to civilized taste, popularly called table rock, near which they stood, and said distressed in some of all her efforts only used among the

"By the way, who are you?" said Leopold after he said laughed for the fourth or fifth time at the reporter's

drolleries. -, " said the young man with beam-

"What! a reporter?" exclaimed the Prince in a tone of alarm. "But you are not a bit like other reporters," said Louise, graciously, as her glance turned instinctively to the group of Canadian reporters who were waiting patiently to witness the discomfiture though it has wings has never been of the cheeky young American. "I am very much obliged to you for your kind attentions, and I am glad that we met you," concluded the Princess, cordially,

meanwhile extending her hand. "Thank you Princess," responded the Buffalonian heartily, as he clasped the proffered hand.

"And I also am obliged to you," said eopold somewhat stiffly. "That's all right, Prince," responded the reporter genially, as he bent his steps toward the hotel.

The Capital of Bohemia.

A general view of Prague, writes a

orrespondent, gives an impression deidedly Oriental. Some of its church towers seem like the minerets of mosque. Others have a Byzantine look. In no was more interested in a menu than in other city of Europe are massive build- an act of Parliament. ngs large enough to be called palaces more numerous. One of the old palaces near the station where you arrive in coming from Dresden has been transformed into a powder magazine. The old palace of the Kings of Bohemia close by is now a barrack. In the old N. H. The fish measures 25 inches in portions of the city, on the right bank, length, and when caught weighed seven there is still some of the strong aspect pounds. The species of the fish is in of the Hradschin, but commerce is dispute, but according to Dr. Bean, the gradually softening it. New streets are ichthyologist of the United States Fish being made that are filled with hand- Commission, who has examined several some shops. Broader thoroughfares are specimens of the kind, it is identical being set with trees, and there are some with the common blue back of Maine. well-kept parks and public gardens The public buildings, aside from the transplanted from the Rangely Lake palaces, are not remarkable for beauty, and other waters in Maine to Sunapee though there are exceptions. The City Hall, which in the German-speaking countries of Europe is called the Rat- they have grown fourteen times larger house (Rathaus) is curious architectu- than if they had remained in their narally, and remarkable for its astronomi- tive brooks. The candal fin of the Sunacal clock, which excites the attention of pee trout, however, is not bifurcated Africa. every tourist. It is a full curriculum in and forked like those of the Oquash the study of the service of astronomy. type, and Col. E. B. Hodge, Fish Com-Near by is a church which contains the tomb of Tycho Brahe, the Danish the two types are dissimilar. In sup-astronomer, who came here at the invitation of the Emperor Rudolph II. Prague, like other European capitals, who declare they have caught fish like for a single book in Germany. has its Academy of Fine Arts, and is the specimen now on exhibition years well provided with charitable institu- before the blue backs were transplanted. made. But it was not until 1749 that a tions. Its public monuments in the way of fountains and statue, though not as numerous, are in sufficient number an exceedingly interesting anecdote, to shame the poverty in works of art in

Paper Making in China. Eighteen hundred years ago the Chinese made paper from fibrous matter reduced to pulp. Now each province makes its own peculiar variety. The celebrated Chinese rice paper, that so resembles woollen and silk fabrics, and on which are painted quaint birds and flowers, is manufactured from compressed pith, which is cut spirally by a keen knife into thin slices six inches wide and twice as long. Funeral papers, or paper imitations of earthly things which they desire to bestow on departed friends, are burned over their graves. They use paper window frames, paper sliding doors and paper visiting cards a distinguished representative of the British government visited Pekin several servants brough, him a huge roll, which, when spread out on the floor proved to be the visiting card of the emperor.

nature, lie the true source and life of Huxley says there will not be a drop of upon the gradual cooling and drying of

PEOPLE WITH BIG STOMACHS.

Enormous Meals That Have Been Eaten by Gormandizers.

Haydn, the great composer and equally great consumer, liked to dine alone. It was his custom to order dinner for five, and then at the appointed hour to devour the whole banquet. On one oc- is to be called the Windsor. casion he commanded the waiter, who was not acquainted with the great musiclan's peculiarity, to serve the dinner. 'The dinner is ready," said the wait-

er" bowing, "but monsieur, the company has not yet arrived." "De gompany," retorted Haydn, contemptuously, "de gompany? I am

de gompany." The dinner was at once served to "de gompany," who demolished it quite as years old. effectually as any ordinary company could have done.

Another lordly feeder was a contemporary of Haydn, the duke of Norfolk, who would eat at a Covent Garden tay ern, food enough for five persons; but he possessed a more sensitive temperament than the musician, and would never eat five dinners in one a second time at the same hotel, not earing to encounter again the obvious amazement of the waiters.

The Cure de Brequier is immortalized by Brilliant Savarin. This reverend gentleman would eat at a single sitting as much food as would serve a workingman for ten days. Brillat Savarin once fruit. saw him, in three-quarters of an hour, sweep into his capacious stomach "a quart of soup, a plate of bound, a of sno large leg of mutton, a superb ham, a road. ous salad, a pound or two of cheese, a prodigious quantity of bread, a bottle of wine, another of water and a cup of offee." The narrator is careful to state that the cure did not eat either the ham bone or that of the leg of mutton, 'After this exploit," says Brillat Sava-

rin, "il se reposa, The president of the tribunal at Avingnen, an excellent judge of good cheer as well as of law, was relating to an auditor the delights of a dinner from which he had just come. "We had a superb turkey, tender as a chicken, fat as a ortolan and stuffed to the beak with truffles. We left nothing but its bones,

"And how many were there of you?" asked the hearer.
"Only two. There was myself and there was—the turkey."

We are told of an Englishman of letters and politics who ate at a solitary dinner seven pounds and a half of solid meat. At the shop where he performed the feat the customers were at liberty to eat as much as they liked for a certain 8 im, but its keeper had never before

encountered a man of his ilk. "Capital boef," said the gourmand, when at length his appetite was satis- \$7,000,000. fied: "Here indeed a man may cut and

come again." "You may cut, sir," said the irate

purveyor of good cheer, "but I'll be--if you shall come again!" It was this story which gave the Rev Rowland Hill his irreverent simile for the divine grace. "The grace of God," said this earnest, but jocular preacher, "is like a round of beef-you may cut

and come again." Lucullus never dined more sumptuonsly than when he dined alone, and on occasion upraided his cook for serving him with a cheap repast when "Lu-

cullus dined with Lucullus," the cost of which was only about \$500. Among the modern extravagant encures, we have the Vicomte de Vieil Castle, who wagered that he could consume 500 francs' worth of food and liquor in two hours. His order consisted of twenty-four dozen oysters, a soup, a beef-steak, a pheasant stuffed truffles, a salmi or ortolons, a dish of asparagus, a plate of young peas, a pine-apple, a dish of strawberries, five bottles

his wager in one hour and forty minntes. Napoleon I, ate little, and that rapidly, as if he grudged the time. His two favorite dishes were a breast of mutton grilled and lentils. Napoleon III, resembled his uncle in gastronomic indifference and sobriety, and had no care about what he ate, while Louis XVIII,

Remarkable Trout. Dr. John D. Quackenbos, the eminent ichthyologist, has a remarkable specimen of trout taken from Sunapee Lake Several years a lot of blue backs were Lake, and the remarkable point of difference now is that by transplanting missioner of New Hampshire, holds that forward some of the oldest inhabitants

History a Poem.

The world's history is a divine poem. of which the history of every nation is a canto, and every man is a word. Its strains have been pealing along down the centuries, and though there have been mingled the discords of warring is only five feet tall; the Emperor Wilcannon and dying men, yet to the Christian philosopher and historian, the hum- just six feet; Prince Albert of Germany, ble listener, there has been a divine melody running through the song which | inches tall; the Emperor of Russia is speaks of hope and halycon days to nearly six feet,

News of the greatest petroleum well ever known comes from Russia. It bursts forth, fountain-like to a height of 224 feet, discharging oil at the rate of 30,000 poods, or nearly 500 tons an hour. It far surpasses the famous

SNOBBERLY -"I don't think I'll go yard long. It is related that when a to the theatre again for sixteen million years. An awkward usher poured a glass of ice water down the back of my

> Charlle Knickerbocker-"But what has sixteen million years got to do with Snobberly-"In sixteen million years

water on the face of the earth,"

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Paris recently reached a record of 300 divorces in one day. -A rich vein of iron ore

struck at Amity, N. J. -A death from eigarette smoking is recorded at Keyport, N. J.

-Washington's new \$2,000,000 hotel -Last year 1,802 locomotives were

constructed in the United States. -People in Barber county, Kan., will cultivate Russian sunflowers for fuel. -Cabbages are being shipped from Redwood City on the Pacific coast to

Chicago, -A brook trout, just dead at Lafayette, N. Y., was undoubtedly thirty-six

-Harvard College library is reported to contain 240,800 volumes and 233,000 pamphlets. -The Etruria's last trip was made

statute miles per hour, -Woodite is a new material, said to be non-inflammable, impervious to water and as elastic as rubber.

at an average speed of 19 knots, or 22

-Germany has 28,000 miles of underground telegraph wires and France 7,200, all in successful operation -Japanese orange trees are being in-

troduced into California. They will give a new and excellent variety of -More than 22,000,000 feet of lumber has been used in the construction

-Asphalt is stated to have been discovered in Morgan county, Ala. It is said to be the only large deposit in the United States. "Eyesology" is now chronicled as

of snow sheds on the Northern Pacific

fashion's latest fad, and it means the telling of character from the color of the eyes. -At Fort Keogh, Montana, a variation of ninety degrees in the temperature is said to have occurred within

twenty-four hours. -A syndicate of Amsterdam bankers has purchased 950 square miles of tim-ber land in western Florida on which to found a colony of Hollanders. -A new pocket camera has been in-

vented. It is enclosed in an ordinary silver watch case and is said to do very good work by the dry-plate process. -At an inquest held not long ago at Bath, Eng., respecting the death of an old lady, it was found that she had

died from the results of a wasp sting. -There are 18,000 operatives engaged in the shirt, cuff and collar trade of Troy, N. Y., and the amount of their wages for a year amounts to nearly

-Natural gas, it is asserted, was used in China long ago in the mechanic arts, being conveyed from natural wells in bamboo pipes and consumed by the aid of terra cotta burners.

-The Journal of Commerce's annual

trade review for 1886 shows the value of the productions of California for the year were \$202,000,000, equal to \$200 for every man, woman and child in the State. -A recent storm in Geneva, Italy, damaged the telephone system there to the extent of \$800,000, according to a

statement of the "director of telephones," who ordered all the offices temporarily closed. -The people of Sea Girt, N. J., having been refused by Congress \$30,000 for a light house at Squan Inlet, now propose to apply for \$100,000 for the

same purpose. They think their former application was too small. -Massachusetts is said by a local naturalist to have fifteen indigenous species of snakes, of which only the of wine, coffee and liquors. He won rattlesnake and copperhead are polsonous. Others are ferocious and will bite,

but no ill results follow the wound. -Pall Mall is a street in London named from the French game of palile maille, formerly played there. During the last century it contained many taverns, The street was inclosed about 1690, and was a fashionable prome-

-Mrs. John C. Miller, of Keysville, Mo., has a ship biscuit which, it is said, was brought from England in 1630, and which has been handed down from generation to generation. It is kept in a glass bottle, and is as hard as a stone.

-The Latin School of Boston is an

ancient school foundation, and is the

oldest institution of the kind in America. It originated in 1634. Benjamin Franklin, Sam Adams, John Hancock, Cotton Mather and other celebrities of early days have been pupils of this school. -A vessel with a cargo of forty-four ostriches arrived recently at Galveston, Texas. This is the second cargo within twelve months. The birds are for

peculiar industry is coming into favor, The birds came from Natal, South -The first copy of the original edition of "The Letters of Columbus," in Latin, printed in 1493, the year after the discovery of America, was recently sold in Cologne for 6600 marks (\$1650), said to be the highest price ever paid

ostrich farms in California, where this

-A new form of railway seat spring has been devised in England and is highly spoken of. The entire seat is carried on a coiled spring of peculiar form, and is free to move in all directions, so that every jerk and oscillation which the car can receive is perfectly taken up.

-The heights of different monarchs

is thus given: The Emperor of China liam of Germany is the tallest, being nephew of the Emperor, is six feet six

-In Bavaria it is not good form for a lady to shake hands with a gentleman until she is very well acquainted with him, and no unmarried woman is allowed to speak on the street to any of her friends of the opposite sex, no matter how well she may know them.

A new method of securing veneer to its base consists in spreading glue or other adhesive matter between the veneer and the base, passing the two secured parts under a heated roller to melt the glue and cause it to enter the pores to the wood, then finally passing the connected base and the veneer under chilled rollers to harden and set the glue, and prevent the warping or shrinking of the veneer consequent

"Never trouble trouble The fust trouble trouble, and stab him through and through."