Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XLI

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 13, 1887.

North St. North Statement

I saw that you gurosed the meaning one from would have ellenced me then, dear;

In searce if untold were bestlate, for I learned, as you drew me a year heart, that you knew the rest. the shadow passed by from between us

That night in the old mak hall

SHE HAD HER WISH.

sill of an old stone house. Dirt, squaler

good fur nothin' but to eat an' git into take keer on ourselves an' old mammy.
We've got to git out of this shanty—
old Sammis is goin' to tear it down
over our heads—old rascal he isl an'

namifest in every motion. She stumbled over a stone, but, though hurt, as she came bear bim, shrinking piti- him! full away from his grasp.

some water. Now you go put her duds He dabbed the little soiled face with the rag, then wiped it with her dirty

fit to say good-bye to your mammy.' He lifted her to his shoulder.

"Haint got no duds, ch? Well, I didn't think she'd need a Saratogy trunk. Say good-bye to her, Car'line.' The something that served Car'line for her heart felt a strange thrill as she looked up at the frightened face, saw the pleuding, outstretched hands, heard the wailing "Mammy! mammy!"

"Best set her down, Jim, she seems ter feel bad 'bout it." boardin'-house. Save your eye drops The woman turned shortly and went into the house. An old crone, seeing

"Jim's took the young one to the poor house," answered Car'line, sul-

"I declare, Lady, if you have not east your shoe! Whoa!" and Violet Fenn, springing from her phaeton, ran back to pick it up. She returned flushed and smilling, and took the pretty bay pony Lady, that there is a black-smith just here. I might as well have it set right

the smith sat on a log beside a collection of old wheels, reading a paper. He was thin and undersized, quite unlike the brawny, traditional workman. He looked sharply up at Violet and the turn-out, briskly rising, as if work were

"It won't take long," he said, as he took Lady from the thills; "but you might go over to the house and set till 'tis done. Here, Pete, come work the bellows!"

covert, and Violet strolled across the road to the yard, where a itmpid spring bubbled beneath a grand old oak. A dipper hung on its trunk, and taking it dipper hing on its trinia, and the down, she drank thirstily. "It is the best water I ever tasted," she said, as she re-hung the dipper. Then she saw near her a ragged, bare-footed girl who, near her a ragged, bare-footed girl who, leaning on a spade, was watching her

let's smile was rarely sweet-on her. "How do you do?" she said pleasantly.
"How do you do?" said the child,
solemnly. "Air you a visitin?" "Oh no; I am baving a shoe put on

work; why doesnt't your father do itthe child, nodding towards the shop.
"He's Nate Kelly. I only live here.

I hain't got no folks!" She looked as if she had no folkspoor thing!—In her tatters and grime. "Poor child!" Violet said. Her look

the short, barren history of her life. "You see, I come from the poor-'us. My folks put me there when I wer' not three year old. My folks was too poor the poor-'us a spell ago.' "What is your name?"

"My name's Blxby-that was my folks' name. To the poor-'us they called me little Bixby. I'm short fur age, but I'll grow."
"How old are you?"

"I don't know; Miss Kelly knows?"

was because on her friends doctor, who pronounced her suffering partake.

litarity, and anythody ever kiss you?"

me; I hain't got no folks!" "Poor thing!" and Violet's soft to the house,"

'twas me, an' she whipped me orful, hair! How dared you, John? Go an' shet me up in the gran'ry with the right out on the stoop, and talk to me rats all night," and here the tears came through the window!"

ast, Car'linel' as "Car'line, a young and not uncomely woman, despite her rags and grime, answered listlessly: "Well, Jim, 1 s'pose it'll hev to be as you say."

She was sitting on the decrease.

and shiftlesness were everywhere apaparent, and she and Jim fitted their isn't wuth her salt," the nasal voice he was in no mood for trifles. His environment perfectly. Down in a continued. "It was the worst bargain news, abruptly told, struck Bixby like corner where a fence once had been I ever made takin' such a creetur from a bolt from a clear sky. was a wild rose-bush, and close beside the poor-house. I've done a good deal it, with one of the dainty flowers in her | fur her, but I'm sick and tired. I'm | John!" hand, sat a dirty, unlovely child. Goin' to take her back to the poor-Car'line turned her dull black eyes house. I says so to my man last night. Sought Mrs. Maurice. "You must get so

old buttons.

Violet brought little Bixby home with | She waved her back.

she would not have been more astound. to take the disease." ed at an interruption of Goths and

village. if on velvet. She had two servants, "No, Car'line, here goes to the John and Maria, who had been with waged for hours in that hushed room. butter viel with any scent Rimmel can her for years. Bixby was certainly not Without were bud and blossom and produce. culty in adjusting her to her proper children and song of birds, the hum-position. A great many mole-holes ming of bees, as they sipped nectar used to come regular, and she'd chura

o serve of dependencies. "I really can not see how you can an inch and she'll take an ell. She has days. I shall have to give you an | well-" a chance, too, to make up all sorts of opiate."

a chance, too, to make up all sorts of opiate."

Yes, do go down, Bixby!" pleaded "Yes, do go down, Bixby!" lies to impose on your credulty. Mother

She does not lie-I do not think-her nous. stories never change; and she is the

her for a moment."

jubilee. She had fairly gasped for breath when taken to her own room. It was a small hall-bedroom, with a lf you are sleepy, go into the house," sunny, white-curtained window, cool set. Was this hers-that that seemed so exquisitely fresh and neat, and a

that brought little change to Mrs. servants, a defenseless, homeless Fenn and Violet, but worked wonders drudge. with Bixby. She was no longer a white heathen, but was one of the most efficient aids in the domestic machinery. paims. One Spring Violet went to New York came a little nearer, as if moved to tell to visit friends, and Elise sent over

to keep me. Miss Kedy took me out'n ones were so fond of her that they were restless and intractible under their restless and intractible under their can't I die for her, Lord?" she French bonne's peppery rule, and now that Marguerite had gone off in a huff, there was no alternative but Bixby. So Mrs. Fenn, amiable soul, sent her over -they only lived half a mile apartand Elise found, as she always did, her difficulties smothered by others.

"The world holds no other for me."

It is asid that the milk of cows that are salted regularly churns much morning. His news was sad. Miss morning. It is said that the milk of cows that are salted regularly churns much morning. In a village, one's private affairs as salted.

You poor, poor child!" Violet with had come home the preceding the morning washes, an' tends babies, an' tends babies, an' weeds garding, are salted regularly churns much more cast up correctly the sum of his own with the milk of cows not such fulness of content were as nothing such fulness of content were as not Bixby had been there three weeks,

The sie asked what was cer- from a virulent case of diphtheria. He and old quest to'd it brokenly, the tears running down pered, "such a beautiful face!" his puffy cheeks.

No. 100 and 100 dim. Little Bixby was dead. her," he said, forlornly. "I went for Mrs. Jasper to come an 'tend Miss Violet, but she don't care to come on

hand smoothed the shock of closely | Elise listened, dismayed. "Violet down with diphtheria! "I hey tried to be a good girl to Miss Where did she take such a disease? tiles were made in Bombay and are of caused him to utter the most plercing Kelly," she said. "I allers do jist what How did she get it? Did you say she i'm told, but the children tell lies was all purple and swollen, John? Have rose, the shamrock, the thistle and the peated as often as the doctor of the inabout me, an' Miss Kelly she says I you been by her? Did you dare come motto "Ich Dien" are ingeniously quisition said the man could stand it. alst with my salt, an' Pete broke the here without being disinfecter? You intertwined. blue bowl I never tetched, an' he said | can carry disease in your clothes, your |

"I have not been near poor Miss

She was sitting on the decayed door- down to Violet.

If of anold stone house. Dirt, squalor "I see Bixby is a-taikin' to you. possible spirits, and held up for his admiration long dandelion chains, but

goln' to take her back to the poor- Then, without another word, she

Impulsive Violet! she turned and blaced her hand upon the girl and said:
I think I can make this little girl
I the torture by fire was the most horriI the torture by fire was the most pischlef ginerally. Now, it's jist as placed her hand upon the girl and said: come home. I need you with the chilplain as day we've got all we can do to "I think I can make this little girl dren. It would be very mean for you good.

"And I'd lay down my life fur her!" bled over a stone, but, though hurt, picked herself up without a whimper.

The man caught and held her roughly is because the man caught and held her roughly is because the sale in the man caught and held her roughly is because the sale in the sa

"Good-bye, Jimmy," she said, de-talking about. Go back to the chil-trown, the coat of arms, or the three

life," said Violet Fean's mother to her than life, looked up astonished, as they glided down, I wondered. pretty daughter-in-law. Elise, "as when Bixby softly entered the sick room.

Vandals on their charming lake-side to do fur her-to help you. Fur the

dear Lord's sake, let me hev my chance often?" I asked before leaving the Her household was small, and ran as of doing, ma'am!"

on velvet. She had two servants,

A solemn warfare with death was oder of blossoming flowers and fresh needed, and there would be much diffi golden sunshine, the merry laugh of elevated themselves into mountains be- from white and pink petaled blooms. away till the red flew up in her cheeks fore the good lady discovered that, after all, things went on about as usual, and prayer, and a vain, so it seemed, hope and she would not let me lay a hand to Bixby was the most tractable and eager | ngainst hope. No one knew the mo- it; but this year she was that took up ment when the real crisis came, and with skatin', which was uncommon the dread angel sheathed the sword up- good, that she only came in twice or

suffer such a miserable creature about," said Elise, whose idel was self. "She has that miserable, low-down look I "You must go down into the garden when she'd been having a trot about the despise, and her freekies are as big as and get some fresh air, Bixby," said park or the village to take a cup of tea clock-wheels, and her foot is a most Mrs. Fenn, gently. "It seems to me with the ladies, and then she'd send fearful and wonderful thing. Give her you have not really eaten or slept for the lad for strawberries and a loaf as

whispered "It don't make fur me." Then she talked of the roses, pinks, the cactus, the dandelions starring the grasses. "I must go home," she said, "Where is my home?" confusedly. Mrs. Fenn bent over her, burdened with sympathy.

"Here is home, Bixby. Don't you

Violet's chief her arrival. Mrs. Fenn sent for the to the feast of which she shortly would HOPE, THOUGH, WATER, FIRE. "Such a brautiful face!" she whis-

The rapt smile flickered, faded; the

The Princess' Private Dairy.

material, including Italian and Paris back and his head and feet were ing he caught her in his arms and nar marble, alabaster, china, terra fastened down by cords to the ends of kissed her madly, over and over, until cotta and silver, all gifts. A long milk the trough. The presence of the bar the scarlet hue of the beloved counjug, painted by the Princess Louise to and the tightness of the cords caused tenance warned him to desist. match the Indian tiling, stood in one corner, and opposite the door was the mounted head of the princess' pet Aldernay with a silver plate root of lines of Alderney, with a silver plate recording piece of linen cloth over his mouth, me!" "Don't say my Miss Violet is dying, her virtues and the number of prizes which he was obliged to keep open, she had won at shows.

On a marble table stood a simple from a considerable height gilt and white china tea set and a pile | This forced the cloth deep into the "You must get somebody in my of napkins marked with the royal

was vexel to find Carline unresponsive.

was vexel to find Carline unresponsive.

"So I'll take her to a big boarding-house where she'll have good livin' at the expense of rich folks. Come here, Lagle?"

Bixby, in a choked voice. "I can't left you how I feel, ma'am; you wouldn't understand. Miss Violettook many for the table. With an air of pride Dame lattle else to gather up. She had never lad any possessions, unless it was a little else to gather up. She had never lad any possessions, unless it was a little else to gather up. She had never lad any possessions, unless it was a little else to gather up. She had never lad any possessions, unless it was a little else to gather up. She had never lad any possessions, unless it was a little else to gather up. She had never lad any possessions, unless it was a little else to gather up. She had never lad any possessions, unless it was a little else to gather up. She had never lad any possessions, unless it was a little else to gather up. She had never lad any possessions, unless it was a little else to gather up. She had never lad any possessions, unless it was a little else to gather up. She had never lad any possessions, unless it was a little else to gather up. She lad never lad to defer the concession came the autota-de and excellent the sentence of each unit to gather up. She had never lad any possessions, unless it was a little else to gather up. She page and so fittle to do date the concession came the autota-de and excellent the sum of Shakspeare. It is given and very delicious it tasted. It was a little page and very tempting it looked, and very tempting it loo the expense of rich folks. Come here, I say!'

The child scrambled to her feet, fear the child scrambled the child scrambled to her feet, fear the child scrambled the child scrambled to her feet, fear the child scrambled have to be about it; not a grain of salt

fur his enemies, can't I risk mine fur I looked at Albert Elward's pais with interest. Yes, they were the size vouring him with her eyes. Then she crossed Mrs. Kelly's threshold for the list time.

Another page of her life was ended.

"I never was so surprised in all my life," said Violet Fean's mother to her than life, looked up astonished as the coat of arms, or the three feathers of his royal highness. It almost worried me to think of the prince at every meal ingulfing his coat of arms, feeling his crown melt in his mouth; and would the feathers by any possibility tickle his noble throat as

With the butter packed in shallow baskets or hampers, go little pails of er."

Surprised was a mild statement, for come by her, Birby, I do not want you pewter with brass trimmings and coat of arms, and quantities of fruit and "I am not afraid of it. I only want of our her—to help you. Fur the "Does the princess make butter pretty dairy, in which the mingled

"Lor', mum," answered the plump

Fenn, you are too good; that is the Violet, from her couch. She lay there It was in 1830 that Chopin succumbed with the smith."

There was nothing doing in the little
There was nothing doing in the little
read, you are too good, that is the trouble with you! You will find her very fair and frail, so glad to be back from the portals of death, so thankful stance Gladkowska. She had blue eyes to live for a selfish, ungrateful to live for a selfish, ungrateful to live for a selfish out by and by for a selfish, ungrateful to live for a selfish out by and by for a selfish, ungrateful to live for a selfish out by and by for a selfish out by an are too good, that is the very fair and frail, so glad to be back from the portals of death, so thankful to live for a selfish out by and by for a selfish out by an are too good, that is the very fair and frail, so glad to be back from the portals of death, so thankful to live for a selfish out by and by for a selfish out by an are too good, that is the very fair and frail, so glad to be back from the portals of death, so thankful to live for a selfish out by an are too good, that is the very fair and frail, so glad to be back from the portals of death, so thankful to live for a selfish out by an are too good, that is the very fair and frail, so glad to be back from the portals of death, so thankful to live for a selfish out to live for a selfish o "Really, Elise," said Mrs. Fenn, a gift for the second time. Her complete a clear and vibrant voice; she was riven to speak in behalf of Violet's plexion was as fresh and fair as a prima donna at the Warsaw Opera driven to speak in behalf of Violet's plexion was as fresh and fair as a prima donna at the Warsaw Opera protege, "she is better than she looks." babe's, her eyes were large and lumiwas a sentimental and timid youth, "Dear, good Bixby! How invalua- however, and he appears to have left most obedient little thing, and she plcks up faster than you would think; Maria has taught her to lay the cloth out in the sunshine, she thought she sign. Had he been less afflicted with maria has taught her to lay the close out in the sunshine, she thought she sign. Har he been resymmetry already, and she knows what a would feel better; her head ached, and shyness his life might have been very different from what it was, for Mile. Lord's Prayer; think of it, she had limbs. What a beautiful world it was: Gla ikowska was not at all disposed to never prayed in her life! her religious She stopped to look at the cactus, a be severe, and Chopin might, Count ideas are the crudest possible. She said it seemed to her that Violet must be God's wife, the day she brought her here."

She stopped to look at the cactus, a mass of gorgeous crimson bloom on the terrace, and bent over the moss-pinks in the border. There were rooms nesting in the eims; she heard the bees added, was slow to replace her image "Shocking!" said Elise, crossly. "I droning in the cherry-blossoms. The with another's. It was not until 1835, do not see, mother, how you tolerate her for a moment."

droning in the cherry-mossonic. The will another of the first of European virtuosi, that he soft turf, and feel the brozze cooling soft turf, and feel turf. what a largess of life happiness had brought herl She was not a demon-brought herl She was not a demon-brought herl She was not a demon-brought herl She was not a demon-but her go back to Miss Violet. which is identical with his own.) but her cheek; she longed to, like a very was a great lady (Count Wodzinski while, then go back to Miss Violet. which is identical with his own,) but What a forlorn, unlovely creature:

What a forlorn, unlovely creature:

What a forlorn, unlovely creature:

She was now a demonstrated with his own,) but Chopin and she had known each other she thought; then she smiled—and Violet even did not know the related and kept continued have she related and kept continued by a while later, saw "This will never do, child," he said, mates of the Pension Chopin; from the shaking her. "The ground is damp. first the little planist had been a frequent visitor at Sluz Ewo, where She looked up at him, with strange, Marie (her name was Marie) lived; and she herse f had taken lessons of himsunny, white-curtained window, cool sale less than closed them heavily, matting on the floor, and a pretty oak dull eyes, then closed them heavily.

She herse f had taken lessons of him—was, indeed, the first pupil he ever had. "You must get up, Bixby!" he said. The red-rimized, light-hashed eyes like the palace of a king? Everything centinued to inspect her so soberly that so exquisitely fresh and neat, and a so exquisitely fresh and neat, and a led docilely to her little room, and burst forth and been trampled out; down on her from the tinted wall. It placed in the bed from which she was Marie and her family were in exile and down on her from the threat want. It places in the places was Heaven; one was not it, out and would try so hard to be worthy. Years delirium of old, childish scenes and recognition as one of the first of living would try so haid to be worth, the passed—one, two, three, four—years sufferings, and was again a servant of planists and one of the most original They met this time in Dresden, where "No one loves me: I hain't got no Marie was in residence with her uncle folksl" she cried, smiting her feebl the Palatine, and a year or so afterward at Marienbal. Chopin put his Sad truth, not to be denied! The fortune to the touch and lost it all. depth and sweetness of human love had They might, it seems, have been happy during her absence to borrow Bixby. She had long ago found out that Bixby was a faithful soul, and excellent to look after children. In fact her little look after children in fact her little look after children. In fact her little look after children in fact her little look after children. In fact her little look after children in fact her little look after chi certain Count Skarbeck, from whom she was presently divorced.

Sudden and extreme changes in meat, butter, cream and milk injure their keeping qualities.

The Agricultural College of PennIt was a disappointment to find him sylvania is prepared to make free tests sylvania is prepared to make free tests and different from other men. Her the greatest advantage, for there is the just combination of refinement with of the germinating power of such seeds as may be sent by the farmers of the

Four Cheerful Varieties of Torture

"Mrs. Fenn ain't strong enough to eyes that saw a glory not of earth grew torture inflicted by the inquisitionthe rope, the trough, and water and feelings, though many were the surfire. In the first the hands of the accused were tled behind his back and The dairy proper, where the princess then a rope was fastened to the wrists, the close of a fortnight he returned, "Love me" cried Bixby; her tone account of the disease. And Miss was a protest. Then suddenly her chin crupps was sick, an' the poor child fragrant butter through the medium of needs watching and tending every a dainty silver churn, has also much to blessed minute, an' Maria has to 'tend interest the visitor. The walls are covious to the house,"

It is a dainty silver churn, has also much to interest the visitor. The walls are covious at the was suddenly let fall to barrassment and perfectly courteous, within about a foot and a half the barrassment and perfectly courteous, which within about a foot and a half the and which he had placed here as a sur- ground, the sudden stop giving him a struck the gentleman. prise for his royal dairymaid. These jolt that dislocated his joints and rose, the shamrock, the thistle and the peated as often as the doctor of the in- yourself. Have you forgotten our Round the room runs a white marble ferings, the torture was inflicted in a counter covered with silver pans por- inrid subterranean vault in the presence ing!" she cried, indignantly, her usucelain lined and bearing the plumes and prince's initials. These were filled with cream coated milk from the sweet breathed Alderson part of the plumes and prince's large roles of timber bellevated. A large roles of timber bellevated and prince's large roles of timber bellevated and bearing the plumes of persons completely masked in black. If the victim would not yield to the to touch me, Mr. Gordon!"

Excitement lent an additional large roles of timber bellevated and bearing the plumes of persons completely masked in black.

Elinor

"Elinor," tenderly, "I have loved "See here, Car'inne, they'll think we keerless to her. Give us a rag an' me water Now you so not her duts." See here Now you so not her duts. The pleasing accents awake no answer of the size of a half dollar, the thickness of three, and bore in rich butter relief either the "Good-bye, Jimmy." she said do talking accents awake no answer of the size of a half dollar, the thickness of three, and bore in rich butter relief either the "Good-bye, Jimmy." she said do talking accents awake no answer of the size of a half dollar, the thickness of three, and bore in rich butter relief either the "Good-bye, Jimmy." she said do talking accents awake no answer of the size of a half dollar, the thickness of three, and bore in rich butter relief either the size of a half dollar, the thickness of three, and bore in rich butter relief either the size of a half dollar, the thickness of three, and bore in rich butter relief either the size of a half dollar, the thickness of three, and bore in rich butter relief either the size of a half dollar, the thickness of three, and bore in rich butter relief either the size of a half dollar, the thickness of three, and bore in rich butter relief either the size of a half dollar, the thickness of three, and bore in rich butter relief either the size of a half dollar, the thickness of three, and bore in rich butter relief either the size of a half dollar, the thickness of three, and bore in rich butter relief either the size of a half dollar, the thickness of three, and bore in rich butter relief either the size of a half dollar, the thickness of three, and bore in rich butter relief either the size of a half dollar, the thickness of three, and the size of a half dollar, the thickness of three, and the size of a half dollar, the thickness of three, and the size of a half dollar, wering sentiment. The fair, white hovers around the tender curves of the whence a certain gentleman has just

sweet mouth.
"Disdain," he thinks, "were Letter mor!" What a passionate yearning is "Don't, please, Arthur! I almost ing." feel as if I must be terribly to blame

for your suffering."
"You to blame? Ab, no, dearest. self then: 'Arthur Gordon, there is one girl in the world for you!' From that time forth my only happiness consisted surprise, the tall figure was striding in thinking of you; planning what I down the street. could do to give you pleasure. After four years of such worship, I have been closed the window. unable to move your heart. I have Entering the far touched your life so lightly that, were Gordon stepped lightly into the room you never to see me again, you would he had so lately quitted.

not bestow upon me one regret." "Indeed, you wrong me," inter--and who has been a truer friend to fervent embrace,
-and who has been a truer friend to fervent embrace,
-A truthful voice murmured tenthe orphan than you, my brother?" Gordon raised her dainty hand to his lips, with reverential gesture. "I ling. How could you doubt me, Elaccept the title, dear love," he said, inor?" gravely. "If I may not be more to you, at least I will be your brother, showed me my heart?" was the low ever ready to care for your interests, reply, as her shy, glad eyes were lifted loving you with all my might, yet to meet her lover's. hoping for nothing in return.'

A slight blush stained the pale "You are too noble, Arthur. You

temand? She sighed. "You have heard the latest, of girl, as she tossed aside her gloves, the arrangements of an English coun-

preparatory to spending an hour or so try house into a villa on a Tuscan billwith her friend. "No," answerel Miss Garrison. "Why, I thought he must have are never out of place. But an Italian

the quiet response. "Of Arthur Gordon. His engagement to a Miss Marion Hepworth of ence a reproduction in May of the man there, hard at work with a shovel. Boston is announced," watching El- English bedding-out system in its It was Stingy Wheeler, and he was inor furtively as she answered.

The latter appeared courteously in- it reaches its maturity with us in terested—nothing more, as she resumed the etching which Olive Lind-lamentable. It is better, too, to take sey's entrance had interrupted.
"You are not mistaken, Olive?"

"Certainly not," with some spirit, as the young lady drew a tiny package of you will only deprive them of their rick-rack from her pocket and began to work nimbly. Brother Frank heard it at the club last evening. heard it at the club last evening.
You know, Ellie, I never repeat a story unless very sure of its truth."
Miss Garrison smiled. I was not sometimes, according to English doubting you, Ollie," she said, sooth- ideas, a little inefficiently at work.

terminable to Elinor, took her leave. the end of all those protestations of

undying fidelity."

common preperty. Every one knew of Gordon's long devotion to Miss Garrison. All were anxious to see how she would stand her knight's desertion.

But none were able to read her real Gordon was away on business.

and sought Elinor's house the first of Her greeting, though free from em-

"Elinor," he said, softly, and his melodious tones thrilled the dormant heart of the woman, "you are not like parting compact, little sister?" a silky To intensify the horrors of the suf- | mustache brushing the averted cheek. "That agreement is no longer bind-

breathed Alderneys near by.

Broad bracket shelves of marble held numerous cows, bullocks and calves of different sizes and every imaginable material including Parks.

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Broad bracket shelves of marble held numerous cows, bullocks and calves of the mobile face. Gordon character than a distribution we have of him is a large piece of timber, holded on the character of the mobile face.

Broad bracket shelves of marble held numerous cows, bullocks and calves of the mobile face.

Broad bracket shelves of marble held nu

"What have I done? I have lost they poured a stream of water upon it her respect, her friendship," thought he regretfully. Yet the bliss of that write. It is inconcervable. supreme instant, when he had held her throat of the sufferer and cut off his close to his throbbing heart, more than breath. When he was nearly dead his repaid for the self-denial of the past. set, animal-faced man, followed her glance.

"She ain't a handsome one, is she, tar's streaming down her cheeks." I have done all she told me."

"She ain't a handsome one, is she, tar's streaming down her cheeks." I have done all she told me."

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"What nonsensical talk!" said Elise, who was lovely in her pallor. "Mother who was lovely in her pallor. "Mother burning face in the self-dental of the self-denta

held close to the flames. The pain was frightful. It often drove prisoners to Walking homeward, Gordon re-

Hungary on an unfounded charge of Clive, saucily, as, obeying a beckoning finger, Gordon drew near her as she in acknowledgment of the gift of "a winter this season. eight gypsies were put to the rack in not pretend ignorance," she continued, "for I want to hear all about her. Is adds this postscript: she beautiful, rich, etc.?"

face is calm. A faint, pitying smile made! The lady lives in Boston, Augmentis," says:

returned." than such supreme indifference. "El- Elinor," thought Gordon, thankfully. "I assure you, Miss Lindsey, that have no idea of whom you are speak-

Olive laughed. "Miss Hepworth, i believe her name is." A tall, slim, drabish spinster rose be I could not help loving you from the moment when, a youth of fifteen, I lirst saw you in church. I said to my-"Ob, excuse me, please; good after-

noon," and much to the young lady's Entering the familiar side door.

Elinor sprang hastily to her feet The traces of weeping were evident. rupted the young lady, earnestly. She would have fled, but strong arms "Elinor Garrison never forgets a friend detained her, gathering her in a close,

derly, "It was all a great mistake, dar-

In a Tuscan Villa. To be welcomed in a vilia overlooking Florence by refined hosts of one's with us. It was mighty little Christand another upon whom to pour out such disinterested affection."

"The world holds no other for me,"

own race, the "true eeirs of all the ages, or, as Macaulay said, with just pride, "the hereditary aristocracy of mankind," instead of having to abide that is that our house is not hard to ber night, offers to continue under a c he answered, tenderly, a beautiful in the city itself in an uncongenial smile illuminating his frank counte- hotel, does not fall to everybody's lot last us here. That half ton you got a nor to the lot of any one always. But month ago isn't nearly all gone yet. Meeting those clear, gray eyes, Elwhen it does, then Florence is visited in or felt that here was a man to be in the way in which it should be visin the way in which it should be visin the way in which it should be vistrusted. Why could she not care for ited, if you are to thoroughly appre- where we lived last,' I replied. 'Now tained in one of his obligatory texthim as she desired? Rich, handsome, clate it and to extract from it all the there's only one man in this neighbor-books. upright, what more could any woman delights it has to offer. Of course, your entertainers; though English and that's Stingy Wheeler. I wouldn't having English traditions, must not be | trust that old codger very far.' course, Eilie?" gayly inquited a pretty insular Britons or wish to transplant

even of the comfort of English ways told you himself, so I ran over purposely to hear all about it."

"Of whom are you speaking?" was one resemble the other. I remember, one resemble the other. I remember, "Softly I tip-toed out to the coal more than 20 years ago, seeing in the garden of an Englishman near Fiorworst and most aggravated form as throwing coal from his bin into mine!" lamentable. It is better, too, to take Italian servants more or less as you find "You are not mistaken, Olive?" them, whether in the garden the stable, or the household. You will the collar," and in attempting to do so

rminable to Elinor, took her leave.
"So," thought Elinor, while her red villa life in Tuscany, and when these men and women who know what is best in Italy as well as what is best in It was a disappointment to find him England then, think, one sees life to

It is said that the milk of cows that periods of rest each day."

THE SHARBPEARE MYTH

Why Ignatius Donnelly Believes Bacon wrote Shakspeare's Plays.

The traditions that have come down sey which that here improve to draw a to us concerning Shakspeare do not, any ded. of them, point to the habits of a scholar or a gentleman. The first glimpse we 100, Yale's \$125,000 and Columbia's have of the family was, when John \$156,000. Shakspeare, his father, was fined Miss Effen K. Abbott is teaching her twelve pence, in 1552,, for maintaining seventy-third term of school at Web-"a conspicuous sterquinarium before ster, N. H. his house in Henley street." The first tradition we have concerning colled in the Law Department of the Shakspeare himself is that of an ale-drinking contest with the "Bidford" —The Duke of S

topers," while yet a young man, in which he became so beastly drunk that of 10,000 acres in Florida. he could not reach home, but slept all night by the roadside. We are told that be was a deer stealer, and given to all "manner of unluckiness;" and that without its being known.

The last tradition we have of him is | Frans-Mississippi section. Neither his father nor is low as anyone could ask. in the house of his parents. There is no reference to any book or papers in Shakspeare's will. His daughter Juwiser, and more learned man than

either of them) unable to read or Shakspeare himself never claimed the port wine, as "good for consumptives." plays. He did not put his name on the title-leaf of it, in every case, ble. A fierce fire was built and the prisoner's feet anointed with lard and other penetrating substances, were other penetrating substances, were discontinuous and pride. Elinor Garrison knew that she loved. But, And this seems to have been the ac-

sat by the open window. "Now do great and noble token," supposed to be

"The most prodigious wi that ever giation of the anarchists' trial. "I shall be better able to answer you I knew, of my nation and of this side | -Fifty beeves and one hundred when I hear the fair one's name," was of the sea, is of your Lordship's name, lambs were roasted and eaten at the though he be known by another."

"So, then, they have not referred to sused by everybody, or by a secret and rapidly becoming as obselete as snuffprivate one, agreed upon by particular persons, which they call ciphers."

That is to say, a cipher is a secret written his name Bourcleault for many

alphabet. And we find Bacon corresponding with Sir Tobie, and referring to "works of the recreation," and to "works of the alphabet." And then, alport the time the Sirksware falls of the related Grand Worths in the time the Sirksware falls of the related Grand Worths in the time the sirksware falls of the related Grand Worths in the related Grand Worths in the sirksware falls of the related Grand Worths in the related Grand Worth in the related Grand Wort about the time the Shakspeare folio of elected Grand Worthy Patriarch of the 1623—in which, be it remembered, half | Sons of Temperance of the State of the plays appear for the first time—is | Virginia. about to be published, we find Bacon | —One Presque Isle man planted peas writing to Sir Tobie that it is time to the first week in May on a piece of put the alphabet in a frame," What of ground that was covered with six was the frame? The folio-for I shall show that the cipher depends on the planting.

as a frame to the next.

two seconds. "Funny things occurred down at our house Christmas," said the brakeman, "I'm away almost every night in the year, but Christmas night I got a lay-off and staid home with the wife and bables. Next door to us lives one of the stingest old codgers that ever was. Wheeler is his name, and everybody calls him Stingy Wheeler. He is an old chap who has no children and no friends, and who is said to be worth a good deal of money. I've had a good deal of sickness in my house this winter, and times have been right hard awaken him. A week's illness from nervous prostration was the result.

mas we had, I can tell you. —The Brush Company, which now "Well, there's one thing we can is lighting part of New York's streets warm. It beats all the way coal does new contract at 25 cents, hood I'd suspect of stealing coal, and

"'Neither would I,' said my wife.
"'That night, after we got in bed, my wife woke me, saying she was sure side, Something of the comeliness and she heard some one in the coal house. "'I believe its old Wheeler,' I said, "'So do I,' my wife replied; 'but be careful, Henry, and don't get into any

ded, as I hastily dressed myself.
"Softly I tip-toed out to the coal house, and sure enough there was a man there, hard at work with a shovel.

"Horses can get some rest standing." said an old trainer recently, "provided the position be reasonably easy, but no night the abscess broke, and she bled never get them to work to "the pin of full rest except recumbent. It is to death before assistance arrived. known of some horses that they never lie down in the stall, though if kept in leed to the take their rest habitually fected by the City Health officer at fected by the City Health officer at in a recumbent position. It is well to Montreal recently. They had been consider whether the habit has not called in by a local bank during the been forced upon the horse by some cir- small-pox epidemic, and the Governcumstances connected with the stall he ment officers declined to handle them was made to occupy, in that it had a unless they were first disinfected. muddy earth floor, or one made of diingly. "I know you are not a bit of a gossip." A moment later, "Have I finikin, and there is a constant attensnown you my new spring suit:

adroitly turning the conversation.

Once fairly launched upon this fascinating topic, Miss Lindsey forgot to refer again to Gordon's engagement.

tion to detail. In Italy things are large and broad and done in the manner of a scene painter who knows his business. The sky is bigger, the attention of the large and carried off a big for resting on his feet, he can slean for resting refer again to Gordon's engagement, and after a half hour that seemed incabined, cribbes, confined. Ease, lib-cabined, cribbes, confined. Ease, lib-be to a certain degree relaxed and get rest in that position, what can be said lip curled half scornfully, "this was are accepted and enjoyed by English of the bearings at the joints? Without the joint surfaces are forced continually to bear a weight varying from 1,000 to 1,800 pounds. This must act unfaverably, especially upon the complicated structures within the hoofs which nature intended should have

enemy whe 'my hit him.

NEWS IN BELEE.

njused her eposigist from over reading -A man in lows, Mich., loss a tur-

-Harvard e gymnasium cost \$110.

-There are five young women en-

-The Duke of Sutherland is resorted to be about to purchase a tract

-A new safety envelops has been nvented that cannot be tampered with

-Wood grows faster in New Hamphire than it is burned, and the price is

-Marmalade and cold chicken is the sewest wrinkle of some of the epicarean nembers of fashionable clubs, -Six towns in a single (Windham) ounty of Verment, have elected wonen as superintendents of schoo's.

-A New York lady gave the baker an Atlantic City hotel \$50 for his eccipt for making delicious muslins. -Some lunatic writes to the papers ecommending sea biscuit, soaked in -A "jubilee collin" is being adver-

ised in London. A "jubilee drink"

and previously made its appearance,

-Ex-President Hayes has quite reovered his health, and now takes long walks, accompanied by his devoted wife. -A woman who counts her children to the number of 28, it is stated, has seen pensioned by the Mexican Gov-

-"The Times," of Pittsburg, esti-

ernment.

-The police of Berlin lave forbidden the Shakspeare folio of 1623, and he the sale of a pamphlet issued by a sozialistic society in Chicago, in denun-

"De barbecue of the National Butchers' Aseither by the common alphabet, which journal states, say that "chewing is

inches of snow 24 hours before the paging of the folio, and the paging is -At a type-writer contest in New York this week one contestant, Miss M. C. Grant, is said to have written

354 words in four minutes and forty-

-After much negotiation the banks in the Australian colonies, other than Queensland, have agreed to reduce the five per cent. -The great Lick telescope, San

Francisco papers fear, cannot be get ready for use by the 1st of July, as had been anticipated, but will be much behand that time. -Amateur mesmerists but a boy to

-The Brush Company, which now -A Vermont boy learned to make cider brandy in his mother's teapot

-Petrified lobsters, clams, turtles and the like are found quite frequently, it is asserted, in the Santa Catalina Mountains, in Arizona, at a height of nearly 10,000 feet above the level of the sea.

are said to be unable to find readymade shoes there small enough to fit them, the average of the American be ing greatly below the average English -The carving of the marble figure of a Canadian mounted volunteer has just been completed at Rutland, Vt. It

-Many American ladies in London

is to be placed in a public square at Perth, Ontario, as a memorial of the Riel rebelion. -Sarah Alice Merritt, a 13-year-old girl, living in Jersey City, suffered last week with toothache, and one side of her face became swollen. The other

-A lot of "improved burglar

Hurry and cunning are the two apprentices of despatch and skill, but neither of them learned their master's trade.

Michigan raises nearly one-half of

the world's crop of pepermint. The annual yields of oil varies from 20,000 to 70,000 pounds. To keep up the supply of horses in the United States 1,000,000 must be

bred annually. Barley water will stop diarrhosa in He that shows a passion tells his calves, if the disease has not become too deeply seated