VOL. XLI.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1887.

The Way of It.

way of it, wide world over: on, and the other receives. hes all in a wild emotion - a smile for a life's devotion les, and the other believes,

and the other hears. And one laught lightly and says, "I With emiles for the other's tears.

sare of any of it, sail earth over; the least that breaks is the heart of the and observed bearing to forget,

Lave is l'ain's own mother.

About miles east of San Antobe the little town of San Marcos, he low-lying hills hug it closely o is face, and so watched and tended it he like a lasy child asleep beside the breath on his cheek. restal waters of its river-its river

wis remail from Landsophy the kiss as remained white, who springs as power bed, and hashess smoothly deep to the land that will have actifully deep the five beautiful to greater wanting Gus talouge.

A half mile below the head of the stream, where the "royal" skirts have trustest past an old mill and set the

Down this word one afternoon in the the air was that vague, delicious ity." the Editors of her blue thannel slowly. fixing out from either sale with mre, but more of nervous force.

s, with a half frightened gaze. made haste to say: l vaslet or punsy, but which | wicked. ation to the small, some-

that Indian maiden who owned herself here, and see the dark isturbed where she plunged m, on will must trouble before the day is er, and hot night I dreamed of her is and then numeral, teasingly:

Way, Mas Lucia, are you really so lay locked in your room you will out-Here he laughed outigh at bolts and bars. But . I'll see that the 'grim sisters' you in the river anyway, promise to do my best.

r flushed fluce away.

sarming maile, "I will forgive you. st not ever do it again; and ve I will go home either" thank you! And, honestly, I don't

th you abuse my sex-so me," he added men-

est the river, close to its edge, past

tered side of a high cliff, which al its name in primitive

her head against a moss-cov it, and he on a flat rock a few

ut his dark face, with the clean- asperating at times. A fine town house, Texas." men and the sensitive, boyish large interests in railroad companies, the cheeks, had something time , and in the simlight was al-

came brilliant in the light, with that taked rathance that seems to warm enough in the selection of a wife, no Alone in the room with the dear

without blinding you, as a rich Eastern one seeming to meet the requirements form, so unfamiliar in its strange, They had a tired, unsatisfied look in refusals only made him more deter- the packet. hem this afternoon, and, despite the mined. plex moods," when every opposite force had, as yet, failed of success. in his nature seemed to be at work at He passed them with a bow and a

perplexity to her.

or less strange. A struggling young physician, proud parting, and she remembered long and poor, fighting down for honor's afterward how dry and feverish his sake a passionate, hopeless love.

soved as if in a dream, for these con- The next evening Mr. Terrell came dicts of the heart—all the sharper for being noiseless—are bound to leave go, but let herself be persuaded, feeling their scars upon the brain.

as a more widely experienced woman Once again he offered her the "purmight have done, and only wondered ple and fine linen" of life, and seemed to her-should be at times so unfriend- obstinately refuse what some women

if a little cold, but always ready to lift | before him. burden for another, though never at the had read women better he would blue flannel planed toget spiky leaf of the aguarita.

All he must indeed, ha They sat without talking for a while, for himself it would not matter whether he could almost feel her warm, odorous Dr. Holt was first to speak:

his way to see some country patient. "Miss Lucia, I wonder what you are He attributed her unusual color to thinking about? Do you know, your another cause, and fancying he caught thoughts seem to float in your eyes like fish in a stream, always there just cold, blue eyes, accepted the possible below the surface, but not always easy | for the actual-as men of his sensitive,

ook as if you had something to impart, vice and taken "the man who could and a body gets to wondering and wonwhat a suntil he finds himself loting nothing else. "I really think you ought to stop it, her to do it.

She opened her purple eyes wide, and he thought he could not not make magnoon tree, was walking rap- tiful things already there, answered John Terreil's blonde beauty under a

"Would you really like to know? Why, I was just thinking, if I were a happy life together, and in his fond, s man kept pace with her, but rich, what great things I would do for unselfish love she had never missed the shower movement, there being this river. It is terrible to be poor, father and mother who, dying, during ss of vitality in his slight, well-built | isn't it. There are so few things you | infancy, had left her to the tender care can do,"

> "Yes, it is terrible to be poor. 1 sometimes wonder what good excuse a them a home until the little sister was poor man can offer for living." His tone was so bitter that the girl Joe."

made haste to say:

"You shouldn't talk that way; it is wicked.

"Shouldn't 1? Well, perhaps not.

"Shouldn't 1? Well, perhaps not. nebody does say that poverty comes the gate, Joe noticed have sad and listtimes, and gave a suppose it is intended as a sort of great browerly to be merry and gay as of old. for one's superfluous pride; but He asked no questions, for he knew when everything in a man's nature that, while we can sometimes test What dream?" he seems to run into that there is not much weary limbs, it is hard to know what

of the poor fellow left by the time the to do with tired hearts. One day some one mentioned, among legend of the San Marcos bowever," straightening himself up other gossip, the departure of Dr. Holt old people say that if you and looking across the river, "that is for New Mexico, and added by way if unpardonable, and that is for a man comment, "He was always a restler without money or prospects of money sort of fellow-didn't seem to care for to include houself in that madness of anybody in the world, not even himthe heart called love. He should keep self. They say he has gone for good." For weeks after this Lucia went filled, for a full heart and a slim purse about the house with a stunned, helpis backed at her with an irritating are an illmated pair. Anyother course less look in her eyes like a hurt animal is sheer lunacy, and should be a plea that does not understand why it has

sufficient for imprisonment in the been wounded. The summer passed, and with the He paused a moment for Lucia to carly autumn days she grew restless. answer, but as she did not speak he Coming to Joe one evening she put her liance smacking of the land whence he whimsical persistence, jeering at love days, and told him she wanted some the well-to-do Australian. A visitor and lovers, and especially at those silly | work to do, something to keep her busy folks "who married for a sentiment, all the time, "Couldn't she gather on from villa to villa, from country with nothing substantial to feed it on, or themselves either, for that matter." around her a little kindergarten class

with duties?" He knew that duties were cold, unto refuse him, as she would a confirmed and less impatient or life.

sentiment will do very well for a novelist to use as a peg on which to hang a later, the brother and sister sat on their lot of sentimental twaddle; but it will porch, "watching the flowers grow." Presently Joe got up and limped to the steps. "Lucia, do you see that "A girl ought to marry a man who peculiar little cloud yonder? I should those of less inhuman, you know; can provide for her, and if she has not be surprised if we had a storm of

choice between a rich suitor and a poor | some kind to-day." "O, Joe, the idea! Why, the sun one, she will be very silly indeed to let a foolish fancy that anybody can out- never did shine so bright. I feel allive stand in the way of her future- most a child again this morning, and I know it is this delicious sunshine. "I hope nothing will come to shut i out, then, dear, if it makes you happy.' voice toward the last, and he tried to And he looked at her with a tender

The girl jumped up impulsively and kissed his worn cheek, whispering, 'You make me happy all the time." Before the day was over his prophecy mitting a sin. came true. A wild storm came up, one Lucia arose. There was a faint flush on her dark cheeks now.

"If you have quite finished we will wind and rain peculiar to our Texas of those sudden furies of lightning, "If you have quite finished we will wind and rain peculiar to our lexas go home. You recited your lesson climate, that interrupts the sun for a from the veranda surrounding the few moments, strikes the earth a single well, and, I hope, feel the pleasure passionate blow, and then returns to that arises from a consciousness of trifle superfluous, though, to waste so nature brulsed and smarting from the much strong rhetoric on me, for I never stroke. The south-bound train had

few hours later a message was brought to Lucia Grey. But one passenger had left the cars, he stopped one moment to gaze up at These village gossips, how odious the pained and weary look in his the from the pained and weary look in his the from the pained and weary look in his the from the pained and weary look in his the from the pained and weary look in his the from the pained and weary look in his the from the pained and weary look in his the from the pained and weary look in his the from the pained and weary look in his the from the pained and weary look in his the pained and weary look in his the from the pained and weary look in his the from the pained and weary look in his the from the pained and weary look in his the from the pained and weary look in his the from the pained and weary look in his the from the pained and weary look in his the pained and weary look in struggle. And he could not guess that of the sky, gathered itself into a lurid persons, as exhibited in plays and on the proud little heart was almost burst- ball of dancing, purplish flame-lights. and burst amid a grand discord of ing, and that tears were falling silently offered a very luxurious one by one, for the slim young figure thunder, wind and rain. When the clamor of the elements ceased those offered a very luxurious one by one, for the slim young figure the bolt had fallen.

the March woods, with a mountain of had been grouped outside thrown to the most famous collectors in France the ground, a few stunned, and one, g. Qually arranged themselves the hills, and the air grew chill, As train, struck dead. When carried to the hotel he was ecognized as Laurence Holt. John Terrell coming out. He was a good-looking man, tall and

In his pocket was a letter with the well put together, but with a certain address, "To be given, in case of my patronizing manner which was very ex- death, to Miss Lucia Grey, San Marcos, anks, etc., in connection with his sealed packet bearing the same directhirty-five years of confirmed bachelor- tion, which was found with the letter. Lucia listened to it all, with now and then a low moan such as the dumb

color warms, although it has no heat. so well as Lucia Grey, whose repeated white silence, she opened the letter and

peace and beauty of the scene, he seemed restless and disturbed. He was in one of what Lucia called his "comanswer.

His friendship had always been a Lucia's brother was waiting for her explexity to her.

Lucia's brother was waiting for her city, and, learning from chance remarks of the at the door of their small home, and of the latter (who has not yet recovered entrance of the 'Grand.' was about Sometimes he would be genial, merry, Dr. Holt declining to enter, they ex- from his surprise at a woman's refus- to enter her carriage, when "Please, most charming, good comrade, and changed a few careless words on the ing, not him, but his wealth) what had | miladi," in low, pleading accents, ar-He held Lucia's nang a moment at was; but what a firm, true clasp the fancy.

too heart-sick for anything to matter a rush of blood to the brain. If he had been Scotch he would have distrusted this overflush of joy, like the that her friend-for he did seem that slow to understand that she could so consumptive's sudden rise of strength

> copied, and two ragged bits of dark blue flannel pinned together with the Ah! he must, indeed, have distrusted his joy, or else what subtle prescience

Those last hours shall be sacred. If she reproached herself-never him and moaned that she had not been bitter words for her blindness, mocked her poor heart for its duliness, and

And if she wondered, in strange wistfulness why God made His crea-Strange heart of man! He had told tures to pass through so much of pain, her to do it, and had thought he wanted and why He gave them bodies to be racked and spirits to be bruised-all will understand this, too. He certainly wanted her to be happy,

Lucia Grey went home to take up the dropped stitches of her sweet, patient life, and interweave with them the beauty and pathos of our livesbright-colored threads from the hands existence.

of the crippled boy, now a sad-eyed, Remembering how Laurence had al-A sufficient sum had been left for their support, and a kind aunt gave old enough to keep house for "Brother profusion about his grave, tending

and yet, with wistful eyes that never most

The typical Australian is, in many respects, much like the American, ough again, in many respects, differs widely from him. He has the same self-reliance and the same loud self-assertion, which, correctly or incorrectly, we are in the habit of associating with our transatlantic cousins, but it is a self-assertion and a self-rearms around his neck as in her baby came. No man is more hospitable than arriving well introduced will be passed house to country house, and from run of children and try to till up her life to run, sharing everywhere the most he will hardly know who first started to the south, and seemed unconscious satisfactory things when the heart was him on the progress he is making. crying out for something alive and There is little snobbery in the country, warm, but he let her have her way, and bat, as most of the people are "selfasks a girl to marry him and has noth- as day after day she studied deeper into made," the parcent is, of course, not child-life, and saw how in ministering an unknown personage, though the to these little ones we are in tura ad- circumstances of the country and of ministered to, she grew more content the people preventhim-orher-becomeven of humbler or less reputable ante its home among the clouds, leaving got beyond the "hut" stage of bushwell educated, but though charming company for a visitor, they are, as a rule, somewhat "loud," and inclined to exact the utmost deference from all the male world around them, and to and as he stepped across the platform repay it by as little veneration as pos-Nobody awes them. As are the mistresses, so are the maids, who have

The Stamp Collecting Mania. the year 1847 fetch £80, and French stamps of 1849 are quoted at £1 each.

The best navigation-steering clear of the rocks of contentment.

ONE OF PAREPA'S CHARITIES.

She Lafts a Little Crippled Musician Into Fame and Fortune.

The season of music was closing. Satiated with praise, Parepa Rosa drew her fur wrap about her shoulactually occurred that evening, long rested her attention. It was only the shrunken, misshapen form of little not much richer in pocket than then, Eifin, the Italian street-singer, with but his heart was full of joy and bright his old violin under his arm; but the face upturned in the gaslight, though ening doubts and fears which he now pale and pinched, was as delicately knew were the distortions of a created cut as a cameo, while the eager, wistful light in the great brilliant eyes, the Sometimes people die of a rush of quiver of entreaty in the soft Italian happiness to the heart, as well as from voice, held her for a moment against her escort's endeavor to save her the annoyance of hearing a beggar's plea. "Well?" said the great singer, half

impatient, but full of pity. "Would miladi please?" in sweet, fragrant white lily, with a crystal drop in its golden heart. "Do you mean this lovely flower for

A passionate gesture was his answer. Taking the flower, Parepa Rosa bent er stately head.

"You heard me sing?" "Miladi, I hid under the stair. Twas yesterday I heard the voice. Oh, miladi, miladi, I could die!"

The words came brokenly from quivering lips passionately in earnest. The loud voice of the world she had just left had never shown Parepa Rosa the power of her grand voice as she saw it now in these soft, dark eyes aflame and in the sobbing, broken words, "Oh, miladi, miladi, I could die!"
"Child," and her voice trembled.

"meet me here to-morrow at 5 o'clock;" and, holding the hily careasingly to her cheek, she stepped into her carriage and was driven away. It was Parepa Rosa's last night. In a box near the stage sat little Elfin like one entranced. Grandly the clear voice swelled its triumphant chords and rang amid the arches with unearthly power and sweetness. The slight

Long and prolonged was the ap-wirth royal grace, came our queen of At her breast was the fragrant Queen, too, by right of her beautood a moment, then sang clearly and then a shout went out that shook the mighty pillars.

A whisper being heard that Parepa losa meant to educate the boy musically, the generous hearts of a few opened the gates of fortune for little Elfin. To-day he is great and famous, 'the boy violinist," and they call him all about you, and have looked for you play before princess.

Prudie Warner, the village school teacher, was entertaining a caller this gray December morning, it being holilay time, and although Prudie had heard from gossiping Mrs. Taylor that Hattie Belden thought "Prudence Warren should have been dropped long pocket-book." ago," she was as gracious to her as as though said bit of gossip had never reached her ears. Mrs. Bryant's annual New Year's

party had been talked over, and Hattie able, while amidst all the exclamations Belden was certain teat her hostess had and questions that followed, goldenan invitation when she broached another subject. "Mrs. Taylor was telling me that managed to whisper, "Lee told me all

ou were making your blue silk; I am about you, dear." ying to see it!" "Miserable old newsmonger!" thought Prudie, as she brought out the dress.

"Why, Prudence, It really looks well. No one would ever know that was an old one, only, of course, hose who have always seen it; and you wore it las vear didn't you?' "Yes," admitte! Prudie, who knew f her visitor's jealous heart.

"I have a new velvet," went on Miss "But I supp se we shall be eclipsed by Miss Exton, who is visiting know. Unexpected as was the blow, not a ews was aught to her as she went on

"Indeed 1 do not know," she returned, quite pleasantly. inued Miss Belden, keeping her sharp | bought for you in London." eve upon Prudie.

Then she went into her own little

with a burden of tears. "On, how I wish I were rich!" she "I will not-I never can-go | to-night." there now."

this morning. bright new dressl

out herself. But go she must, and be as bright the glittering, gleaming jewels as and gay as the others, or everyone the despised blue silk, make a picture eyed fairy visiting at his mother's her temptation. A kiss was his reply ouse.

ter, and the village tongues thought a sled.

that Mrs. Bryant, the rich man's wife, of Willington, had made too much of

At last, wiping away her tears, she stood up, and putting on her things, went out for a walk. Far ahead of her the dead leaves were whirling in little eddles, and heaping themselves at the side of the

road She picked up a long, slender stick, and began turning over the leaves as she passed, finding a languid sort of enjoyment in her occupation.

All at once she started. Surely that was no monster leaf! No, but a well-filled, worn leather pocket-book, half covered with the hurrying leaves.

Prudie stooped and picked it up. At that moment her bad angel must have been passing, for she glanced furtively around her, and seeing no one thrust it into the breast of her jacket and walked on with hasty steps. As she neared home she met Mrs. Taylor, who exclaimed, "Laws, child, how white you are! Have you heard the news? Old Mr. Bryant has lost broken English, and the slender, his pocket-book with over five hundred brown hands of the dwarf held up a pounds in it. He's been postin' up a his pocket-book with over five hundred reward for it-twenty pounds. There's

one of them"-pointing to a bill at the corner. Prudie read it hastily, and excusing herself, passed into her father's yard. On entering the house she found not waiting father, but a note lying upon the table

It was just at the hour of twilight, and she lighted the little reading-lamp and read:-"PRUDIE,-

the 4.50 train. Will be home tomorrow.

blind and drew every curtain in the sentations of war scenes and chariot little cottage. Glancing stealthily around into every corner of the darkin ashes at her feet, passed before her was the kind of a lamp to have. frame of the boy swayed and shook, and a look so rapt, so intense, came on his face, you know his very heart was stilled. Then the wondrous voice triked softly, like the faint sound of bugles in the early morn; again its sweetness stole over you like the disout like a text of fire. "Thou shalt not stretched hand. The articles were French. snatched from the grate, and she re-

placed everything as she first found sometimes found. Office oil, ground them. Then the white lips whispered nut oil, poppy oil and other vegetable a slender man with a fine head and a liful, unstained womanhood, as well as _-"Am I a thief?" Conscience and oils are all used in various districts of strong, well-balanced face. He is not by the power of her sublime voice, she swered-"Almost-not quite." Morn- the world. In the tropical regions much over thirty. ing came cold and gray, the morning cocoanut oil is used in lamps. The -A Chicago canning company has softly the ballad, with its refrain of of the last day of the year, the morning trade of candle-making, usually comnine o'clock Prudie Warner was again once an important one. Franklin and 3,000,000 for the navy. flittle Elfin's v.olin. There was si- dressed in her gray walking-suit and worked at it until he ran away. The ence in the great house at the close, in the street—this time bound for the chandler made wicks, molded, and great house upon the hill. It was a dipped his candles until driven out of that were it not for the strict prohibitimid little pull that Prudie gave the bell, but it was immediately answered whale oil as an illuminant early in the dance at every ball he attends. by Mrs. Bryant herself, who kissed Prudie affectionately as she entered.

every clear day. "We have been very lonely since to-day. Come in and see Eva;" and she hurried embarrassed Prudie into

the breakfast-room. "My niece, Eva Eaton, Mis Warner," she continued.
"Why, Prudie, how dazed you look!" "Well I may," said Prudie, recov-ring herself. "I found Mr. Bryant's

"Is that so?" cried Mr. Bryant from the other side of the room. "Where on earth was it?" Prudie explained as well as she was haired Eva Eaton had slipped in the

seat by the side of Prudie, and had "Well, Prudie," said Mr. Bryant, 'you are a very honest little girl; just the one 1 want for daughter-in

"Charles!" said Mrs. Bryant, re proachfullly, while Prudie's blushes eepened. "Never mind the joke, Prudie; her is the reward."

And Mr. Bryant held out, not her visitor's jealous heart. twenty pound note, but one for a hundred pounds, for Prudie to accept. "No. Mr. Bryant," she said, firmly "I cannot take it-indeed I cannot! And she held fast to her resolution. Mrs. Bryant. Lee's betrothed, you spite of all their persuasions, She started towards her home a much lighter-hearted little girl than when ign did Prudie Warner give that the he left it; but still in her heart she thought, "What would they think of me if they knew all?" When she olding the silk, preparatory to laying me if they knew all?" reached home someone was waiting for

her. It was Lee. "I could not go home before I saw "No, It is not known generally," con- you, Prudie," he said. 'Sea what And he held up a brilliant, sparkling But that young lady held her own ring, set in the finest gold. Then she bravely until her mischievous friend was obliged to answer a question which departed, and was safely down the made two young hearts the happies in all Willington. "Now, darling, this your engage

And he drew a jewel-case from h ressing-room, where lay the despised pocket containing an entire set of

blue silk, and her eyes grew heavy rubies to match the ring in setting and brilliancy. "And I want you to wear them al Miss Belden and her set gave up al

But everything seemed to Prudie in | thought of dropping Prudence Warner, distorted and poverty-stricken light when they saw her enter Mrs. Bryant's drawing-room that evening upon the How she did wish she could have a arm of her betrothed husband, and saw how affectionately she was greeted Everyone would have a new dress by her host and hostess. Her bright, piquant face radiant with happine would suspect her secret; for Lee Bry- no one could surpass. And lovely Eva greatest friend and devoted cavalier friendship was ever after one of the from childhood, and now they said he bright spots of her existence. Long was engaged to Eva Eaton, the blue- after she told her husband the story of

-A man in Ionis, Michigan, has She was only a workingman adaughturkey which has been trained to draw ANTIQUITY OF LAMPS

From the Torches of the Ancients to the Argand Burners of To-day.

Lauterns are an ancient institution You remember that Diogenes used one n his eccentric efforts to discover mething he did not believe in. The lanterns of the Greeks and Romans, to the value of \$43,000,000. contained an oil lamp. Its sides were made of thin layers of horn, waxed toria are on sale in London. parchment, linen or bladder. Glass lanterns were used in England as early 6,000 pounds of fish in one day. and a thousand years later the tin lantern was chiefly in use among the poor The Chinese excel in the people. manufacture of lanterns. They have used them for ages. Some of their mandarins have them built at a cost of they sands of dellers each. The want of dellers each. The want of thousands of dollars each. The word year. built is not out of place here, for these lanterns are twenty to thirty feet high and contain hundreds of candles, Their 1845, sides are often of rich colored silk. On January 15th of each year they cele-

tive form of light. In Homer's time the stalk. torches were used, even in the palaces of the wealthy. Rush lights, early in river is reported almost equal to that use, were rushes dipped in grease, of last year. pltch or wax. Lamp comes from a -Eighty-four of Yale University Greek word-lampas. The candles of students have taken the course on So-Scripture are supposed to have been ciology this year. amps in which olive oil was burned, The earliest lamps were shallow ves- farmer claims to have struck a gold sels of terra cotta, either round or ob-long in shape. There was a small open-"Your uncle is very ill at Man-chester, and I am obliged to leave by the 4.50 train. Will be home to wick protruded. This form of lamp Thus left to herself, she closed every of them were ornamented with repre-

races. Bronze lamps and golden lamps have been discovered of such beauty as Herald, that paper says, for 59 years. ened apartment, she drew the heavy pocket-book from her breast and choicest specimens of ancient arts. In pocket-book from her breast and opened it. Yes, there it was, more the Acropolis at Athens, according to pose of sinking a shaft in search of gas money than she had ever seen together a historian, was a golden lamp, large and coal, before in her life. Need I say that she enough so that when filled it would -Jack Ratbits that are sent from was tempted? The poverty of her burn night and day for a year. Above Oregon and Idaho to Chicago are said every day life rose before her-the it was a bronze paim tree to carry off to return in the form of "canned bright love dream of her life, which lay its fumes and act as a reflector. That chicken.

sweetness stole over you like the distant chimes of vesper bells. Encore trively her hand took up the pocketafter encore followed. The curtain book and the few papers it contained, to render the darkness visible, and its rolled up for the last time, and as simply as possible the manager told the Then she went for wood and a match. The family. It was more used for that will do for you audience of last night's incident, and She struck the match. It burned with purpose than any other, it appeared to will do for you. announced that Parepa Rosa's fare a feeble ray, but that one ray cast all its me, though it was the only light in the well to them would be the simple ballight upon one line of an ancient illuminated "Ten Commandments" which the city streets by little Elfin, the hung upon the wall, and that line shone tallow-dips.

There are many people in the mountain regions whose only lights are tallow-dips.

till in use among the Canadian iron blocks may get be used with adstiand the eruisie, a similar lamp, is stone or wood. his business by the general adoption of then of his doctors the emperor would present century.

"My dear, why have you not called about a century ago. A Frenchman in Sunday schools, there being 600,000 on us before? I have been telling Eva named Argand, in 1784, invented a teachers and 5,200,000 scholars. urner with two concentric tubes, the aner one open for a current to pass 800 excursionists a day to visit the through, and the outer one containing Lee has been to London, but he returns | the wick. He had a metal chimney to make it draw and carry off the smoke. Somebody soon found out that a glass himney was better for that purpose. Argand's lamp, variously modified and nproved, is the parent of all the best

Various substitutes for whale oil out a single mistake. velopment of the petroleum region in -A system of analysis conducted by ennsylvania, which began in 1859-69, a professor of the Chicago Medical itable industry. Many improvements the dealers into trouble spring on Zacyuthus or Zant, one of by a company which purposes runthe Ionian islands, two thousand years uing the entire road by electricity. ago, and was burned in lamps in Sicily __The suicide of an army officer who at an early age. It was known to the Indians and to the Western pioneers of America, but somebody had to discover how to get it in quantities and cover how to get it in quantities and cover how to get it in quantities and cover, has been puzzling the pose it before the knowledge became of lice of that city. culue to the world. Petroleum exists n Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, West Virginia, Canada, India and in ie Caucasian Mountains.

Things One Doesn't Like to Hear "No. Mr. Smyth; but I sister to you." "Good morning, I am introducing work which should be in every l

brary.' "Sorry, my dear boy, but I can't let you have the amount, for I'm deal broke myself. "Charles, it is half-past 3 o'clock Where have you been until this hour?' "Mr. De Brown, your services will ot be required after Saturday next. "You want to marry my daughter,

eh? Well, young man, what are your expectations?" 'Here is the milliner's bill, Algynly \$75 ' "I say, Jenkins, I heard a good story chased in Paris. o-day, and I must tell it to you." "Oh, Alfred, What do you think? ported, has concluded a contract for received a letter from dear mamma

his morning, and she's coming to spend a month with us." "When will you be ready to return that \$10, Robinson? This is the fifth for a harbor. ime I've asked you for it." "If ye plaze, sorr, Miss Heavyswel ould me to tell you she's not at home, "And fifthly, dear brethren -- "

"You are a moderate drinker, eh? Now, my dear str, let me direct attention to a few statistics." Never do eyil that good may come of Prudery is often the mantel chosen the original unbroken packages in that

to conceal trium dant vice. No person can stoop so low as those the State authorities are powerless. who are over-anxious to rise. Rase natures lov to see hard happ ness to those they deem happy. The best way to hold a grudge is to

NO. 31.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-An 18-year-old hen recently died at Oskaloosa, Iowa. -A parrot in Indianapolis recently

died of diphtherla. -Mrs. Henry Wood, the English novelist, left \$180,000. -Itussia imports annually raw cotton

-Penny biographies of Queen Vic--A Sturgeon Bay (Wis.) man caught -A Brooklyn factory is said to make 204,000,000 fishhooks annually.

-A five-legged pig attracts atten-

-The Naval Academy at Annapolis was formally opened on October 10.

-Nearly 50,000 farms have been brate the "feast of the lanterns," opened up in Kansas during the past Why? Oh, it's a way they have-they | year. -Corn in Florida is reported to be are heathens, you know.

No; cradles are not the most primitivelye feet high, with three ears to

-A Greenwood, South Carolina

-The first telescope used in this heuntry for astronomical purposes was -The Lower Danube, which has

-John Barden has been a regular

-Laundrymen are the most humble

-No rains have fallen in Crawford

In the remote districts of vantage for street paving instead of

"Farewell, Sweet Land." Accom- before Mrs. Bryant's party. Before bined with that of soap-boiling, was of canned meat for the French army -It is actually believed in Berlin

> -One fifth of the entire population Improved lamps were introduced of England and Wales are stated to be -The Prefect of the Seine allows

> > sewers and catacombs in aid of the sufferers from the floods in the South of -A man in the duchy of Anhalt has wagered 2,000 marks that within two years he can copy the whole of the Bible, punctuation and all, with-

were tried during the present century, at none came into general use until as having stated) \$15,000 to ascertain coal oil was introduced. It was first that he could not establish the reserve made from canal coal, and that is the seat system in the parquet of his Lyway it got its name. The general decum (London) Theatre.

soon destroyed the manufacture of coal | College has been bettering the milk oil, just as it was getting to be a pro- supply of that city, and getting some of in lamps followed this discovery. But petroleum is not a rew thing—neither Missouri, are enjoying free rides on is natural gas. Oil was found in a an electric railway, just started there

> -"A new fruit pest" that has thus far defied all attempts at its extermin-

ation has appeared in Davisville California, and vicinity, and, according to accounts, is working great damage o thousands of grapevines. -A 58-pound cannon pair was round the other day buried in the earth in Battery Park, Burlington, Vermont. It is thought to be of English manu-

facture, and is probably a relic of the Revolution or of 1812. -Rockland, Maine, has had twentyfive fires within less than a year, and il, or nearly all, are believed to have been of incendiary origin. The Mayor now offers \$500 reward for the detec

tion of an incenduary. -Daniel B. Alger, who died some days ago in Bronxville, New York, is thought by his physician to have been fatally poisoned by the dye from black and gold-striped stockings that he pur-

-The Corean Government, it is rethree fron steamers. It is also stated that one of the Commissioners of Customs has started out to find a favorable place on the northwest coast -A Canadian lynx or loup cervler

was captured in a common steel trap in Hampden, Maine, last week. The animal was about 40 pounds in weight, and so savage that the trap had to be sprung on each of its legs before it ould be handled. -An Augusta (Maine) paper says that a well-known liquor seller is suc-

city, under United States law, and The first motion towards good is to discover our defects. Always defend the absent as far as

cessfully retailing imported liquors in

trath will admit.

COATED PILES

OF CATABRE

and Middle-Acad Hea.

MARLIN REPEAT

BESTIN

SPECIAL

DOUGL

OF.

UAMTESS.

on maken cakes

soon understand th

ap in 1886?

in, "I live you," and wet eyes - marker and nothing beside, and the other remembers the world it

the san goes down, it will rise to-

"VND THIS IS FATE,"

which a past once described as

their malicious designi or not, a may nake fun of me if you if I am superstitious I Ant I responsible for an

He came mearer, all the levity gone I did not mean to wound you, Miss cia. You can be just as fanciful as want, if you only say you forgive

foolish jesting, and - won't go scanse you are a man, and they are

Naziving the little ear turned toward a passionate look that if dumb d interpret, the birds, and trees, and the running water would bucla Grey, watching the changing

was now given over to family s and the general public; up the and, to a quiet, shaded high banks overhung uning over, migh crystal case. There they

it a bit of the pretty rulle had on before him. niced before she could be real, after much slipping and chen; she on the old

ed the rays of the sun to bring out | society. The eyes, a dull brown in the shade,

bread, bland smile,

self-distrustful nature are apt to do-

provide for her."

And now?

heap of his own shining coin,

ne and the same time.

then again cold, sad, and always more steps before he bade them good-by. Small wonder that he sometimes fingers gave.

But Lucia did not guess any of this, much.

ke,
Among men he passed for a light of Poor fellow! There was a kind of the month wind with "the feeling silence was best in that lovely he counted his money by the thousands of brine" yet on her breast fans spot where one was so close to Nature or by the tens-by dollars or cents.

"It is very tantalizing in you. You and concluded she had followed his ad-

spring same a man and a woman. or else gratify a very blameless curiosand over the earth the sunshine and, giving him one of her long, melu- her so himself. And yet he was conthe a golden sea, sive looks, which seemed to adopt one scious of a terrible pain somewhere in and sim and straight as a into her thoughts along with the beauthis breast and a burning desire to bury

hey reached the river and started He leaned forward, picked up a middle-aged man, he shope toward the mill the girl stone, and threw it into the river.

very earnestly, "don't you grinding is over. There is one thing, that organ empty until his pockets are

> asylum for mous." continued in the same strain with

full Lucia did not interrupt him. He kept his eyes fixed on the fields of the vehemence of his words. "A man commits a wrong when he Her voice trembled, and she turned ling to give her but his love. It is despicable in him, and sinfully weak in her to permit it. It is her simple duty

> drunkard or any other incurable. "This 'bread and cheese and klases' not do for practical life. And in this world we have to be practical.

well, comfort, or whatever the modern name for happiness is." There was a curious strain in his posen it by a forced laugh, adding, as little smile. if to himself, "God must have been intended exclusively for the poor, for they guessed his carefully guarded can love Him, at any rate, without

> having done one's duty. It was just a had the slightest intention of marrying come in in the midst of the gale, and a a poor man," She gathered her dress close around her as she spoke, and proceeded to elimb up the bank, disdaining his proffered assistance, and, alas, not seeing

head never once drooped as she walked misunderstanding between them. The sun covered up his head behind they neared Lucia's home they met

dispute, for it was a face that hood, made him quite a lion in rural While very general, however, in his make when in distress, and asked Joe choice of feminine friends and ac- to take her to him and let her be alone

The former told of so much love and

Laurence Holt had met John Terrell a few days before in some Western ago, he started home at once. He was hopes, and clean-swept of all those sick-

that is the prelude to death. In the yellow, time-discolored paper Lucia found a faded bunch of violets, eart, careless kind of fellow, generous, pathos about the way he put his wealth the words of an old song she had

> made him thus photograph his heart While she was nervous and flushed for her. with annoyance, they met Dr. Holt on kinder in the days that were past, had not listened more to love and less to its a look of triumph in John Terrell's rival pride; if she wounded herself with

> > blamed her poor lips for their silencewhy, all will understand.

of little children; blues and reds that Lucia and her brother Jee had lived lovers brought, and purple strands, drawn here and there from sin-stained fingers; all to mingle lovingly in the spotless web of her own sorrow-crowned ways loved violets, calling them little lost children from the Garden of Eden still laden with the perfume of God's breath, she and Jos planted them in

The Typical Australian. The Reply.

profuse kindness, until in a few weeks ing quite so objectionable as he or she would be in an older condition of society. The squatters or graziers are the aristocrats of the country, though some of the successful of them have been butchers and drovers, possibly cedents. They are imbued with extremely territorial instincts, and will refer to the small farmer, who "selects" under the colonial land laws a bit of the run he lesses from the Government, or the irreverential golddigger, as an English squire would speak of a poacher, or a many-acred peer of the "city man" who builds a 'snug box' overlooking his park wall. Yet while the English squire is likely to talk of everything rather than of his rent-roll or the balance he has at his banker's the squatter will hardly fail to tell his visitor of what he got last summer for his wool, or what he expects to get this winter for the fat oxen which are grazing in the pretty but country house, which he built when he struggling existance. The ladies are

The mania for collecting postage stamps seems to be gaining more They found some of the men who ground than ever in France, Among the passenger from the south bound age stamps preserved in 130 richly bound volumes, and another who keeps two clerks employed in classifying and Add to this, there are in Paris about 150 wholesale firms employed in the trade, and one of the best known of these has lately offered from £20 to Tuscan postage stamps dated before 1860 will be paid for at the rate of £6 each, while stamps from Mauritius for

They sent it to her, and with it a 140 for certain stamps of the year 1836. ant had been dove-eyed Prunie's Eaton was by her side, a friend whose