MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1887.

VOL. XLI.

Blendache

CATABLE

A Fragment.

sirns on the wind from shadowy,

MEGILP'S PICTURE

Michael Augelo Megilp was or, though his pictwell spoken of by auded to the skies by picture dealers gave urice for them. this drawback. a cheerful, happy-golate in his studio, mly that some day nore beauty than for

arried early a young | Academy picture?" Mrs. Megilps marriage only just paid for the ise and studio at where the young people eradually the Megilps and in due course the

one restive and replies until their little When Michael Angelo our Mrs. Megilp.

of modest elegance. ca sacrifice, my dear,

fectly sure; and I think I know ian who will do the business-a de, you know-not half a bad

e bric-a-brue shop he unhe worthy Israellte who was ige him with the loan. want £200 on a bill of sale on sattist had explained his er- offered me this morning."

JONE

ome

in 1886?

ill soon understan

YS the FREIC

560.

an give you an answer." you can take my word that amount I want. Besides presents, curselves spent over £600 only two

est he could gave his address,

purture he intended to send me who entered the studio

ish you could sell it soon,"
Mrs. Megilp. "I often teel furniture is safe enough. died Michael Angelo, lightly. "But ell you what it is, Madge, it handime inglifully to have a bill of unknown artist."

ed against me." Suggested Mrs. Migilp. "Of and if you promise to pay

matters, Megilp acted on his Mr. Zerubbabel's shop. When he had preferred his request,

day, he said, with a cunning look his twinkling black eyes. "Your "He has changed his

"It's worth at least £500," broke in proposal. Besides, £25 is very little to the artist, reddening. "Carper says get in hard cash; so I shall certainly wait for a few days before I decking with the compared to speak a good word pleture were worth £500," grinned pleture were worth £500," grinned Mr. Zerubbabel, "It wouldn't pay me wait for a few days before I decking word husband. "Here he makes me an oner in black and white for "Margaret almanac appeared in hundred years later.

A day or two afterwards Mr. A biram

11

you want to quash the bill of sale?" "I want to be rid of the business. It doesn't suit me to have a thing of this Her Chickens," He surveyed the sort hanging over me-in fact, it is picture attentively for some minutes, against me in my profession."

Better find the £200 then," replied the money lender, insolently; "but perokes, or pictures by unknown artists, artist indignantly. ough perhaps other people may be. It is, however, for you to find them, Good morning, my dear Serry I can't oblige you."

'Horrid old scamp," muttered Me gllp, as he left Zerubbabel's shop and rned his face westward.

"Not to be caught by chaff, my fine shentleman," commented the amiable bric-a-brac dealer, turning back into his dingy abode. "You don't get off framed, but turned with its face to the our bargain so eastly as that," Then ie proceeded to unlock a fire proof safe the corner of his sanctum, and gloated greedily over the documents therein, documents which epresented some remarkably hard bargains driven by Mr. Zerubbabel with is lawful prey, men in difficulties. He was interrupted in this pleasant recreation, one in which he usually spent any spare moments he could snatch from business, by the entrance of a friend and compatriot, one Albram

Levi, a picture dealer by profession. After an exchange of amicable greetings the two gentlemen spent half an our or so in confidential conversation on the state of their respective trades; mise. But, like then as a pleasant descenyrement after in that position, he this head work, they imbibed several ecvily handicapped by want glasses of brandy and water and smoked

as many high flavored cigars. Perhaps Mr. Levi consumed more han his fair share of these luxuries, for in a moment of expansion he began talk over his business projects for

"I've got a capital thing in view. I don't mind telling you about it, Zerubbabel, my dear boy, for you're not in in his affairs would Have you heard of young Megilp's Zerubbabel shook his head, but

leaned forward eagerly, with his cunning eyes fixed on Mr. Levi's flushed "Splended thong-safe to make a sensation. I mean to get hold of it, cheap,

if I can; and as he's only a young felwas not a very skillful low, and apparently hard up, the hances are I shall." "Think the picture really worth havng?" said Zerubbabel, with a depre-

catory shrug. "Not a doubt about it. You see it's to add up their ha- an attractive subject and one that is ad that they amounted | sure to take the public. They don't | a sum total which like your grand historical pictures. They prefer something pretty and pasd, clasping her hands what you like that Megilp's picture'll All your pictures, even if be hung on the line. At all events, them, wouldn't fetch I'm going round to his studio in a few days and make him an offer for it,"

Mr. Zerubbabel smiled, and rubbed hazarded Magdip. "It was his hands complacently. He had the your money. What do learned something that might be useful He didn't get rid of Mr. Levi until

with all my pretty things," late in the afternon, consequently it was nearly 7 o'clock before he emerged frawing-room, which was from his shop and stopped a passing In less than half an hour the bric-abrac dealer was set down close to

Angelo, soothingly; "but we Megilp's door. The servant who answer 200 on it easily." swered the bell told him that Megilp swered the bell told him that Megilp was dining out that evening, and asked if he would see her mistress, Thinking a lady would be an easier ustomer to deal with, Mr. Zerubbabel said that he would like to speak to Mrs. Jane's invitation was written and "that the Londoners, instead of spendsing money."

Megup for a few minutes. Accordingly he was ushered into the drawing room

to Wardour street, and in a where the lady shortly joined him. "You have called to see my husband -about the—the bill of sale." the little Mary Anne, the housemald, with directions to hand over the picture to Mr. woman began in a frightened tone. Well, yes, ma'am, in a way I have; altute?" said Mr. Zerubbabel, but I should like to see the picture he

"The Academy picture?" suggested and see what you have got be- Mrs. Megilp, her face brightening. 1 am serry; but my husband generally locks up his studio when he goes out. Can't you call another day and see it?" "Oh, yes," answered Mr. Zerubbabel, amlably; "but as I am here I might as s ago," replied Michael Angelo, well tell you of the offer I am willing

to make. Mrs. Meglip's pretty face beamed with joy at the idea of arranging mathadding:

with joy at the idea of arranging mathadding:

with joy at the idea of arranging mathadding:

Mr. Ormolu's young man came for the picture—the pretty one with the chickbe such a delightful surprise for Michael t before we do business. If Angelo when he came home to find that e me your achiress, I'll call on that tiresome business of the bill of sale had been brought to a satisfactory con-

clusion during his absence. "Mr. Megilp wants to get back his bill of sale on this furniture?" began Mr. Zerubbabel, with a circular sweep and in the course of a few of the hand toward the contents of the

the negotiation was fait accompli.

Meguipus paid their bulls, the "Y-es," breathed poor Madge with ple smiled once more on Mrs. a shiver, for she thought that the The like to carry off her household goods he 2200 was promptly paid, there and then. All the brightness n the year Michael Angelo went out of her face and she grew

quite pale. "Well, of course my expenses in connection with this bill have been very great things of this picture, heavy-very heavy, and my loss, if I agreed that "Chioe let it be paid off at once, will be great Chickens'? was, so, far, -very great; in fact £100 will barely Course. The artist him- put me straight," said Mr. Zerubbabel all his hopes of fame on in a business-like tone. "That, added to the £200 Mr. Megilp borrowed of take a penny less than £500 me last year, makes £300. Now, Fil said to his wife after the make him this offer: I'll give him a slinguished art critic to his check for £25, and send him back the after says it will take the bill of sale in consideration of his academy picture-the big one, mind, I

mean—becoming my property."
"The picture has been valued at about that dreadful bill £500, put in Mrs. Megilp, timidly. "On, has it? By you and Mr. Megilp, I suppose! Well I ain't going to give What I offered is as good as But £325-an uncommonly high price, let me tell you, ma'am, for a picture by an

"Every one says that my husband is one of the rising artists of the day,' exclaimed Mrs. Megilp, firing up.
"Oh, they all are," retorted Mr.
Zerubbabel, rising. "Still you had Zerubbabel, rising. "Still you had better think over my offer, and tell Mr. m when you have sold your picture. Megilp what I have said. I'll call fely he can't refuse to give you back around in a day or two to see the pict- Megilp. It ran as follows: ure, when you can let me have a defi-

nite answer.' And Mr. Zerubbabel took up his hat He's advice, and forthwith paul a and bowed and grinned himself out, leaving the indignant little woman to think over matters in general, and the When Michael Angelo came in, she post. Wire reply. Your respectfully, tic-a-brac seiler smiled and shook matter of the bill of sale in particular. told him of the Jew's visit and the

"He has changed his mind pretty pleture mayn't be worth a five pound quickly," replied Megilp. "This morning he would have nothing to say to my wait for a few days before I decide.

few final touches to "Chloe Counting bill of sale to-morrow morning."

Mr. Levi pricked up his ear...

the deuce can it be?" "Well, I don't mind giving you £150 for it-and perhaps you've something that it may suit me to buy," he said, with a glance round the studio. "What's this?" he added, going to a large picture that was handsomely are dealer's note across to his wife.

You've done better work since-"

Megilp, in a huffed tone, except this you're about." little thing-'Sour Grapes' But again the dealer shook his head, and took his stand before the easel on which stood "Chloe. "I'll give you £300 for it," he said at

Michael Angelo hes tated. He would rather Levi had the picture than Zerubbabel; but it seemed hard that he should make no present profit out of this-his best work. Every penny of the £300 cisco, Cal., enroute for New Zealand for housekeeping of unpretending elewould be swallowed up in getting clear of that unfortunate bill of sale! "Give me a week to think it over,"

he said at last, turning abruptly round to the dealer. In doing so be caught his foot in the support of the easel, and the picture fell heavily to the ground. "Good God, what have you done!

cried Mr. Levi. Poor Michael Angelo was too frightened to speak. Together they picked up the picture. Fortunately the canvas was not damaged. but a large corner of the frame was chipped off. "That's soon remedied," said Mr.

"A new frame won't cost much. Levi. But, Mr. Megilp, I hope you'll think over my offer; it may lead to further ousiness, you know," he added, amiably. And he left the artist standing, with rather a rueful air, before his cherished picture. "What has happened, Angy? I heard

something fall. What has Mr. Levi ting him for the position. Though Sir offered you? Oh! what a pity!-the beautiful frame," said M waiting for answers to her questions, she went on: "I've just had a letter from your aunt Jane, and she wants us reporter. to spend from Saturday to Monday

so long for a sight of the country. Do let's get away from these bothering "Levi has offered £300 for 'Caloe'"

egan Megilp gravely. "Why, that's worse than Mr. Zerubbabel-but about Aunt Jane's invita-

heart upon the visit, so, though he did't like leaving town at such a critical moment, he let her have her own way; and the note accepting Aunt posted forthwith. Having called at the picture framer's

and ordered a new frame for "Chloe," and left the key of the studio with tions to hand over the picture to Mr. Ormolu's representative, Megilp and his wife left town the following after-Sunday with Aunt Jane at her cottage

returned home. "Anyone called while we were away? Any letters Mary Anne?" Mrs. Megilp asked as the neat handmaid met her at the door.

"Oh, yes, mum, if you please," re-ied Mary Anne volubly. "On Saturplied Mary Anne volubly. day, soon after you and master left, ens; and this morning came a dark should say, mum—the same as called the other evening when master was out. And he ast me if he could see master's pictures; and I said yes, I thought he could, and I showed him

right, sir," she said, turning to Me-"I ast him to wait a minute," resumed the girl, soothing her apron complacently, "and I made the studio look quite nice before I showed him

I litted the big picture—the one of the young lady with two long plaits of 'air down her back-" "Margaret Mending Her Stockings," said Megilp, under his breath. "And I put it on the easel, and looked beautiful," went on the maid

glibly. "The gentleman seemed very much took with it, and then he looked at the little picture-" "Sour Grapes," interpolated Michael Angelo, smiling. 'And then he ast me for a pen and ink, and then he sat down and wrote you this letter, sir." Here she produced from her pocket two letters.

"This other one came by post this morning," she added, giving both to Hastily stuffing the post-letter into his pocket, Megilp tore open Mr. Zerub-

babel's communication. When he had read it he burst into a hearty laugh, drew his wife into the drawing room, and shut the door on the astonished Mary Anne. "Madge! Madge! it's the best joke on must raise that girls wages £5 a is paid over to the winners,

year and give her a gown or something.
'Pon my word you must. She's done
us a splendid turn. Read that!" He handed the open letter to Mrs. DEAR SIR: I have seen your picture, Margaret Mending Her Stockings,"

It's taken my fancy. I'il buy it of you on the following terms: I'll remit the bill of sale and give you £50. If you accept, bill of sale remitted by return Perhaps you'll throw in the little

picture, "Sour Grapes." Fifty pounds is a lot of money. M. Z. "I am afraid he has made a mistake. He meant to buy "Chloe," said Mrs. Megilp, uneasily.

to buy it at such a price. But why do Levi presented himself at Megfip's know what he wants. I shall wire acstudio, and found the artist putting a ceptance at once, and we'll burn the

and then, turning to Michael Angelo, and then, turning to Michael Angelo, for £50. Mrs. Megilp consigned the for £50. Mrs. Megilp consigned the

pletely forgotten.

"Humph! I don't wonder. What's accused Mr. Levi of willfully mislead- than Russia, and may well form a sort me."

SRITISH FEDERATION

The Leading Statesman of New Zealand Says It Will Be Necessary.

Sir William Fitzherbert, a prominent don some months past. Few New Zea- it is not more insular than Paris. throughout the colony, particulary fit- | you are in Scotland. William is by no means a young man, his mind retains its pristine vigor un-

"Was any system of federation formulated at the conference?" asked the

"Federation Itself," said Sir Wil with her. Do let me accept, dear. You look quite pale from overwork, and I of the conference was really to draw closer the bonds of union between the

let's get away from these bothering money-lenders and people, and have a holiday. I'm sure we both want it is questions of mutual interest. I was surprised, however, to find that English public opinion in reference to colo-nial matters has undergone, of late, an entire change. A change, indeed, tion, Angy. May I accept?"

Meglip never could refuse his wife anything. She had evidently set her vious occasion, some years back, I was called to England on colonial business, and found prevailing there the profoundest ignorance regarding matters colonial. I suggested at that time," ing their vacations on the Mediter ranean, should make it their business

to visit the country's dependencies in the South Seas," "The Australian colonies," con noon and spent a delightfully quiet of their existence they have attained a surprising strength. They offer the best solution for the problem of overin Sussex.

Late on Monday evening the Megilps

best solution for the problem of overpopulation, for in their vast extent
there is room for millions of people? there is room for millions of people."
"What changes would be involved,"

asked the reporter. "in the systems of colonial government were federation adopted? "That was a question which was not touched upon. The conference, you Mr. Ormolu's young man came for the picture—the pretty one with the chickviews expressed by my fellow-dele- to him. gentleman-a Jewish gentleman 1 gates, together with the expressions of opinion from the many prominent Englishmen with whom I spoke, made me see the question of federation in another light. Impressed by their arguments I became a member of the into the drawing room. I hope I did League and will now do all in my power to bring about its objects. The idea of federation and the problem as seems to me the greatest problem now before humanity. You Americans before humanity. You Americans have solved it with an extraordinary degree of success. It remains for us to agree upon some method by which we will be secured the highest measure of local self-government with the greatest local self-government with the greatest fellows in the neighborhood and let remain the solution of supreme central authority.

follow in due course." The Mexican and His Lottery.

The Mexican is patient; he scans the lottery sheets announcing the drawings, and, if his ticket has drawn nothing, he lights a fresh cigarette and buys a site beighbor in the horse car was a tired looking old woman who had evidently seen better days. She smiled self. thoughtfully to herself, and, after fidticket which evidently had drawn something, for she rode on as near as she could go to the office where the money Everybody buys these tempting little

flimsy tickets, printed on paper so thir that a summer zephyr would easil blow them a mile. The stout priest i the corner of the street car takes out ticket that he has just bought, and looking at it scrutinizingly, puts it asid in a long pocketbook, as if it were share in some promising venture. Yor servants buy ti kets, and the beggr who extorts a real from you will hur? around the corner, not to buy a drin, but, rather, a ticket in the great day wheel turning show, the one busines that never stops, is always flourishin and which pays salaries year in ad year out to its employes.

-The first English almanac "Nonsense, my dear!" retorted her husband. "Here he makes me an offer in black and white for 'Margaret almanac appeared in London abouts bridge, in 1347, and the first printl ened at his glance.

THE NATION OF LONDON. Socially and Intellectually it is Larger Than Russia.

There is the great nation of London, "Why, I've had the offer of as good former in solemn silence to the flames, more populous than Scotland, Holland, sonally I am not fond of buying pigs in as £325 for it already," exclaimed the and her husband put the latter into his or Switzerland, and destined to surpass pocket. As he did so he pulled out Belgium in population before the end the letter Mary Anne had given him of the century. In London the English "Hullo! somebody has got the start of me," he thought ruefully. "Who excitement of the moment he had com- great modification. A provincial coming to London, is still geographically It was from Mr. Abiram Levi, offer- in England, but otherwise he hardly ing him £400 for "Chloe Counting Her knows where he is. At first he does "It never rains but it pours," cried some experience of it he finds out the delighted artist, tossing the pict- whether he belongs to London naturally or not-that is to say, whether there | for." is that in him which may develop into The next merry meeting, after the harmony with the larger intellectual was turned away from her.

> the name of it?" went on the dealer, ing him, and the latter replied, chuck-reading the legend inscribed on the ling: "So I was right, was I? It The English character in London frame, "Margaret Mending Her Stock-was you who tried, and, in fact, par-has become more open, more tolerant." Still no reply, but he was triangled to the ling: "So I was right, was I? It The English character in London waiting for her confession." I had a lover," and "No, that won't suit me; it's tially succeeded in spoiling my market better able to understand variety of softly; "he was the best man living, "All of which is sold," interrupted brains to be sure that you know what kinds. The nation of London is essen- fun of his looks, and I-I"tially modern and democratic, not caring who your grandmother may have me a dish of water?" been, if only yourself were to its taste; Kitty wiped her eyes, and stared but at the same time it does not desire | with all her might. to be a coarse and uneducated democracy; it values culture and taste far too struck tones. highly to sacrifice them to a low equality. In a word, London clings to And now Kitty flew from the room colonial statesman, arrived in San Fran- have refinement and just money enough fire held out the jar.

land statesmen have had a public The nation of London is of all na- Kitty.

career of so much distinction as Sir tions the most cosmopolitan, the most William Fitzherbert. He came to the alive to what is passing everywhere ful?" he asked. colonies in the very early days, and has upon the earth. It seems there as if since occupied almost every office of one were not living so much the life of rominence in the gift of the people, one nation as the world's life. You color to the pale cheeks. latterly being Speaker of the House of of all mankind settle themselves into proaches. She was supremely happy. Representatives. On his elevation to more just proportions in London than ness, together with his absence of bias stantly compelled to recollect that you other more than any other lovers in the

IN AWFUL FLIRT.

The Old Love is Best.

" nen Charlie Ellis became engaged to the firt of the town, Kitty Bell, every one from his mother down predicted that he would be miserable in the end. But he was a very perverse man, tond or naving his own way and persisted in saying that Kitty was the most delightful girl in the world and that they would be very happy together.

For the first six months not a ripple disturbed the pleasure of their engagement, Kitty avoided the society of other men, gave up flirting and seemed to have settled down to the fact of becoming a staid little married woman. One day, however, Charlie met her, and her face was overcast with gloom.

"Why, how doleful you look!" he said, taking her hand in his. "Is that all the sympathy I get from you," she said, with a pout, "Look at that," pushing a photograph into his

"Well, what is that and what has I got to do with your happiness?" said Charlie, staring at the picture with all his might. "Unless you think he is better looking than I am," he said, doubtfully, holding it up to the

"That's just it, and you would see it yourself if you were not so vain." Charlie could only look his astonishment at this sudden outburst. "Just look at that mustache," she cried; "and you haven't even the shadow of one! He looks too lovely for anything-fairly Spanish," she continued; "and Madge Wilder is engaged

Charlle began to laugh. "And she said you were a 'nice-lookng fellow, but rather boyish," Kitty And the silly little girl handed him the pretty little ring he had given

"I hope you won't regret this!" he to how it may be successfully applied said, gravely, and they part without another word. The next day Charles Ellis left town,

every one see that she was not breaking That is what we want. We in the colonies are agreed upon the necessity of her heart over Charlie's absence. Some of her friends were unkind enough to say she had no heart. such measures. Their application will

After awhile she grew pale and very quiet; she stayed at home all the long Summer days and did not seem to care for any of her old friends, Then she watched for the postman every day, only to turn back disap-

pointed when there was never any let-ter for her. fresh ticket. This morning my oppo-Then another mood seized her when and once more she was her old gay

Just about that time a stranger came geting about for a few minutes, fur-tively drew from her pocket a lottery a handsomely painted sign: Wilbraham, Attorney-at-"James He was a stranger to every one, bu

not long. His courteous manner won him many friends and Kitty was soon numbered among them. On his part he soon let it be seen that he admired her, and no one was surprised when admiration seemed to deepen into something warmer. Only a few of her friends wondered what Charlie would say when he heard of it.

It was a bright autumn evening, and Mr. Wilbraham was sitting in the little parlor with Kitty. He had sent her a little note to say he was coming, as he had something to tell her; and though Kitty had long ago made up her mind what was coming, she shivered and thought of Charlie,

she had not understood a word. "What is it?" she said, half fright-"Have I then been mistaken?" he asked gravely. "You have surely

able to torget him.

Kitty? Ah! how her heart was beating! When he said "Kitty" in that mournful voice she thought of Charlie and just how his dear voice had sounded.

"Have I been mistaken, Miss Bell? Is there some one else you care for?" At that Kitty burst Into tears hld her face in her hands, and sobbed as if her heart would break. "Kitty, speak to me! Tell me what it all means! Either you care for me "I don't," cried Kitty. "There is care for, and he doesn't care a particle for me, and that is what I am crying She stole a look at him, but his face

"A—a picture I sent in to Burling-ton House last year, but it wasn't ac-cepted," stammered Michael Angelo.

"I am going to tell you just how bad Zerubbabel and Levi, was enlivened by London may be as big as Loch Lomond; I am, and then you won't break your angry recriminations. Mr. Zerubbabel socially and intellectually, it is larger heart, but just be glad to get rid of Still no reply, but he was evidently "I had a lover," and she sighed

a big ugly thing, and shockingly raw. with Megilp. I would advise you, the opinion and much more ready to appre- and the noblest, and -yes, he was the "That will do. Will you please get

"Are you faint?" she asked "Some water, please?"

her own standard of civilization. If and came back with a round far of you come up to that standard, if you flowers, and tossing the flowers into the Sir William is the Speaker gance, you may be an infidel and a plunged both hands into the water and that was his business. of the Legislative Assembly of New radical, and London will not disown rubbed his face as Kitty had never seen

"So you really think I am beauti-

Before the centralization of govern-nent in New Zealand he was elected London dinner table, and are never dye will wear off, and my own bonny

"And I am my own successor," chosen Speaker of that body, his acute- brightness and intelligence, you are con- over, and decided that they loved each pockets. and knowledge of men and affairs are in France, as in Edinburgh that world could, and Kitty had promised

too many to count. Shipping Gold to Europe

When one recalls the millions upon utilious of dollars in gold that annually seek Europe to provide for the necessities of our import trade, the question of how gold is shipped to Europe largest single shipper of gold in bar gold. The latter is the favorite for these shipments, since the government has permitted the sub-trace. pars only lose about three-fourths of drawer out. that amount. Where coin is sent dou- "It was full of gold. Pile after order, as a test of endurance,

ing 125 double eagles, or \$5,000, and francs, in bright gold napoleons! tape is run through these, crossing on the keg's head, the ends meeting at the we never suspected it." centre, where they are sealed to the with the consignor's name. The aver- heirs a chance of making their claims. 000. Then there is an expense of \$2 a application has been made for it the keg for packing and cartage aboard miser's money will be confiscated by dip, or \$200 for the same sum, and the the government. inevitable loss by abrasion, whatever it may prove to be. There are great Wall street firms shapping from \$25,-

figures and affairs.

Marriage From Earliest Times. The earliest and universal blood rel tion was in Arabia, as, indeed, in all primitive societies, kinship through the mother, the latter being considered the most sacred trust of every stock-group.

The policeman had given his testing the composer gave them, "Less the composer gave t The oldest marriage system in Arabia, as elsewhere, was polyandry of the so called nair, in which the woman reshe could choose and dismiss at will, of such loose marriages belonged exclusively to the mother's stock. The husband either remained with his own "You say that Mr. —— was sob kin and visited his wife at intervals only or he joined his wife's stock aito-

gether, being hable, however, to dismissal at any time. The transition from female kinship to that system of male kinship which is the only legitimate one in the time of Islam began when natr polyandry was gradually superseded by that of the Tibetan or ba'l type, in which group of kinsmen brought a woman from another clan into their own as their com mon wife, and naturally reduced her from the position of a sadica, with the free disposition of her favors, to that of a ba'uluh, a possessed or captive woman. It is obvious that this custom must originally have been established by capture in war, and that ba'l marriage by convenant developed at a much later period. Here again monandry took by degrees the place of polyandry, the more powerful or wealthy member of a clauship being naturally desirous to have a wife to himself instead of sharing her with all his brethren; and therefore we are fully justified in saving that individual marriage was not the result of fine feeling, but of a gross state of society, and that the more civand wondered if she should ever be ilized ideas of conjugal fidelity followed, and did not precede, the new state of But Mr. Wilbraham was talking and things,

> -The Post-office department has refused to name a Nebraska Post-office "Old Maid."

DEATH OF A PARIS MISER. The Treasure Chamber Uncarthed in

If you had been standing in front of 000,000 estate. the queer old church of Saint Gervais at about 1 o'clock on a recent afternoon you would have seen a funeral and 15 years.

procession issue from a house hidden —General away in a corner of the place and

the Place Saint Gervais.

halt in front of the sacred portals. A very humble procession, indeed, of what is known to Parisians as the "eighth class." A hearse reduced to its simplest expression, one mourning only one man in the whole world that I carriage and a solitary mourner—the

concierge of the dead man's house. The small deal coffin in the hearse did not give much trouble to the Pompes Funebres gentlemen, nor did the of the once flourishing town of Solipriests put themselves out much over taire, near Kingston. the funeral service. In a very few -The valuation of Scott county moments the mass was scrambled Kansas, two years ago was \$2,000. through, the gentlemen of the Pompes This year it is \$910,000. Funebres had shoved the coffin back into the hearse, and all that was mor- New York a drink composed of brandy,

ging slowly away to the cemetery. tially succeeded in spoiling my market with Megip. I would advise you, the next time you make use of a friend's brains to be sure that you know what brains to be sure that you know what tially succeeded in spoiling my market with Megip. I would advise you, the opinion and much more ready to appream the was the best man living, next time you make use of a friend's brains to be sure that you know what with Megip. I would advise you, the called you way to the cemtery.

In the quarter they called him wishes to make his reign a success, he should engage Buffalo Bill for a short season. from answering the questions which they sometimes ventured to put to him tled down at 10 Rue de Brosses, fourteen years ago, his taciturnity gave dairy farms. rise to a great deal of gossip. But

> about him After all he was a very harmless creature, and if he chose to live alone, Into England in 1380, and were for a "comme un ours," as they said, why long time used only for the conveyance

He was poor. Oh, very poor, evi-Zealand, and his mission to England was that of delegate to the Colonial Conference, which took place in Lonand flung it in a corner and faced the side of the church. A chair or two, a cheap iron bedstead, a table and in Steptoe Valley, White Pine county, a few prints on the wall-that was all Nevada. At night they come in whole his furniture. No one ever climbed armies and devour the growing crops. In another minute he had caught her in his arms and was bringing back the vistt—no one but the grumpy wife of the concierge, who slept in the stuffy "The mustache is my own, and the hole on the entresol. He was alone.

the superintendency of the province surprised if somebody present quietly brown hair will grow again! And you down the stairs and through the of New Zealand, and since that time has taken office in several ministries, knowledge. The thoughts and actions are past mindinghisre- gray overcoat. He had a curious ville, Kentucky, looking to some result walk and an ond way of twisting his that will restrain tobacce warehouseback about. Usually a big bunch of men from using the public highways the Upper House he was unanimously anywhere else. In Paris, with all its whispered, when they had talked it all trinkets dangled from his trousers for storing their hogsheads.

world could, and Kitty had promised shuffling into a bouillon to buy a Louis. There is said to be a disposisolemnly to marry him in a month, and scrap of meat and a little soup for tion on the part of some of the rankway he had scaled the promise with kisses breakfast. After that he vanished for magnates to consolidate all the roads. the day, and no more was heard of him until nightfall.

> why he did not get some one to look after him. "You'll go off in your sleep some of these days," said the concierge, "and nobody will know of it." But he shook his head. How could prices in the Hudson river district

On Sunday morning he did not come for \$2,40. abroad. Shipments are made in stout down stars as usual. The concerge —There are but three survivors of kegs, very like the ordinary beer keg. knocked at his door, and getting no the eighteen actors who played "Our "Papa Deni- American Consin" on the night of

ment has permitted the sub-treasury to Gallingani the story, "I fetched the peexchange bar for gold coln, as coin in \$1,000,000 shipment is hable to a loss zot's' effects. On shaking the table the Eleventh Regiment, by abrasion of from eight to twenty which stood near his bed they heard wants any man in the National Guard unces, or from \$124 to \$320; and the the chink of money. They pulled the or Grand Army to walk him for six

ble eagles are preferred. They are put in stout canvas bags, each bag contain- thousand francs—10,000—50—80,000 Florence, at about the beginning of ten bags fill each keg.

About the only precaution taken against tampering with kegs is a treatient against tampering with kegs is a treatient. Altogether 100,000 francs were both to Roger Bacon and Alexander ment of the kegends technically known stored away in that garret. 'Papa as 'red taping.' Four holes are bored Denizot,' whom the people had pitted at equal intervals to the projecting run in his lifetime, was rich. 'Papa Denof the staves above the head. Red izot' had shares and notes and gold.

genstein, a Paris despatch announces, has died at Kenleon, near Brest, of "Papa Denizot's" fortune will be head by the hardest wax and stamped kept for a time to give the missing Prince Hohenlohe. age insurance is about \$1.500 per \$1,000- If, at the end of the legal delay, no application has been made for it the

by Henry 111, to the inhabitants of New-castle-on-Tyne. 000,000 to \$40,000,000 annually. Some of these have for years insured them arrested in Boston an old gentleman its centenary. The first dance which elves, and assert that the saving has of position and of cherry habits. The been sufficient to replace a loss of \$1,000,000. These are large figures, but this has become a country of large The complaint was entered against Solar (commonly called Martini le him, but as he seemed to be able to Spagnuolo), who was a popular comget about he was released on his recog- poser at the court of Joseph 11. nization and sent home in a back, which he paid for with great alacrity. King of Bavaria, it is stated, have been found the manuscript of two only witnesses summoned to prove his condition were the policeman and the written by Richard Wagner when he

The policeman had given his testi-mony, which was unqualifiedly to the Fees" and "Defence d'Aimer." fact of the old gentleman's intoxication. Then the old servant was called turbed just after he retired to bed early mained among her own people and re- to the stand. There was a mingled exceived suitors from other tribes, whom she could choose and dismiss at will, tion on his countenance. He testified through a window and saw a man enbeing on an entirely equal footing with flatly, to the surprise of the courther partners and in which all the issue room, that the old man was sober a lower floor. The doctor fired two

> "You say that Mr. - was sober when he came home?" "Yes, sir. "Did he go to bed alone?" "No, sir."

"Did you put him to bed?"

"He said good-night."

"Yes, sir.

"And he was perfectly sober?" "Yes, sir." "What did he say when you but him

ft Smelt Like the Old Man. A friend of mue has just come back from taking a look at the Hawaiian revolution. He says he heard a small Hawanan kid get off something that was a whole moral lesson all in itself. The child had found an old gin bottle and he was smelling it and evidently enjoying the odor intensely. His mother called to him:

"What are you doing with that?" "It's a bottle." "What are you rubbing it against your nose for?"

"It smells just like pa." Somebody had better get np a treaty and control the importation of cloves in his country.

of the water supplied by the various Bolger discovered that a part of the water companies to London does not in railing on one side of the front steep any case exceed 540 gallons per square had been torn away. The lightning pard of filter bed in twenty-four hours, evidently came down the chimney.

NO. 39.

NEWS IN BRIEF. -The late Valentine Ketchum vessel-owner of Cleveland, left a \$6,-

-Lebanon, Penna, has two brother who are horse thieves at the ages of 12

-General Longstreet lives in a farm

house on the summit of a ridge in North Georgia. -Big bouquets of mignonette are carried by the young women at the

summer resort hops. -The reflection of electric lights at Poughkeepsie, New York, is seen a distance of sixteen miles. -A dead man is the sole inhabitant

-Col. Watterson has discovered in tal of M. Denizot, rentler, was jog- eggs and coffee, and called a "Sabbath calm.

season

-Nine hundred and fifty women in about his past. At first, when he set- lowa own and manage farms, Six more have stock farms and twenty

-Fine bunches of dates have been gradually people got used to his odd, successfully grown and ripened, it is shy ways, and ceased to speculate stated, on land in Santa Barbara county, California.

of the sick and of ladies. -A Phillips, Maine, man admits being hired to poison a family with Paris -Rabbits are eating out the ranches

-The first toll for the repair of English highways was imposed in the reign of Edward III., and was for re-Every morning he would shuffle from the starrs and through the Temple Bar.

-Rumors of deals among the street Presently they would see him railway people are floating about in Six

> -The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad equip its passenger cars with the West-Inghouse automatic air brake. It has system of signals.

-All kinds of fruit sell for higher

he afford to pay any one to look after than in New York. Potatoes that sell becomes a curious and interesting one. The Bank of America is no relatives.

him? He was so very poor and he had in the city for \$1.30 to \$1.80 a barrel, sell in New l'altz, where they are grown,

> President Lincoln's assassination in "Well," said the conclerge, who told Ford's Theatre-Harry Hawk, W. J

> > de Spina. -The Russian Prince, Pierre Witt-

> > grief for his wife, the daughter of a Breton fisherman, whom he had educa-He leaves his vast fortune to -The first record we have of coal is era. Coal was used as fuel in Englanu as early as 852, and in 1234 the first charter to dig for it was granted

-Among the papers of the late

the other morning by noises in his yard deavoring to force a pair of shutters on when he came home. The prosecuting shots in succession, and the burglar who gave the name of Langer, received a probably fatal wound in the

neck.

-Physicians are usually free from superstition, and they generally treat with ridicule the class of remedies known as "old women's cures." But we know of a prominent member of that profession, now retired from practice, who avers that he cured himself of a rheumatic trouble, of a mainful character and long standing, by carrying in his pocket a potato about the size of a horse chestnut. This he was induced to do by an old lady friend, and the doctor affirms, upon his honor, that it cured him within a few months and that while the witnered vegetable is in his pocket not a tinge of the disease is felt. He does not attempt to account for it.

-A strange freak of lightning is reported from the town of Ramspo, Rockland county, New York, The house of August Bolger stands alone in a remote part of the town, nearly surrounded by large trees. During a heavy thunderstorm an unusually sharp flash of lightning was seen, and Mr. Bolger, who was in a shed, entered the ouse and saw a pet dog and cat both lying dead in the room near the fire place. A dark line ran across the floor which was uncarpeted, and led out of It is said that the rate of the filtration the front door. Going outside, Mr.