

B.	F.	Br	 	

VOL. XLI.

## THE CORSTITUTION-THE WHICH-AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

A WONDERFUL BABY.

child startled his mother and several

When visitors were told of this un-

by several young ladies and gentlemen.

who wanted to hear the child talk.

The result is that they were finally convinced that the reports circulated

Luck at Last.

Editor and Proprietor.

## MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1887.

The Lover's Reasoning. Tall why I lave her ? Tell me why,

groun murky town and pushing for love the woodland path, the placid sky, 11) hnswer then.

next.

the same time.

Why do flove her? Analyze Where in the violet the perfume is, Where in the music's strain the tears arise Can you do this?

Tell why I love bet ? Yes, when you the secrets which in snowdrops lie an the beauty from the drops of dew, Thesa 1'll tell why.

Why do I love bor ? First make clear Whence stude through minster aisles the That fills with mystic sense the atmos

i then will tell.

yes have I turn to thee from glare and he point once or twice of asking him der as linkes in spring, as summer's if this was not his wedding night, but I did not, knowing too well that it was ing as gortlest song, soft as perfume, either indefinitely postponed or off fortends of dew, or snowdrop'

the the persentee reat, where turnalts cease ser cats is closed, within is peace.

THE MAD ENGINEER.

"That is a very good story, boys leds me of something that hap everal years ago, when I was g one of the best men that ever said a veteran en owd of ratiroad employes it wouldn't tax the paterectly." on too much, I would tell although," he said, after fellow! I had felt all day as though I ause, "I have never dared knew this would happen. accident, or incident. ened in 1868, I believe." as white as a sheet, as he clutched my Uncle Tommy," crowd as one man, who hand. Uncle Tommy's ability at lant German, "und dey leaf on your ing when the subject involved on with," said he, after the

as become quiet and assumed us attitude, "it is necessary to congratulations." "That was all he said. about my engineer, in order "What had he resolved upon? may the better appreciate my "I went into supper, feeling about he less bitter in your denun is conduct on the night in as badly as Earl, I imagined, for I was the story I am going to

ernest at night. was Wendall-Earl Wenuple could look. pretty name, you will say, vas very appropriate, for I will "What should I say?" saying that he was the "He's not coming to supper to-night," replied; "he's not feeling well." can that old Tom ever When I say handsome,

ust what I mean exactly, cally and truly handsome, "I congratulated them, as under the de hun still more so in my n't know it. That is, you circumstances I was compelled to do, but I could better have wrung the vilwas just simply good, lain's neck; for I had come to the con and Wendall of the '53.' clusion that he was a villain. ug for him about eighteen "I came out to the train with the

and come to love him as a bride and groom. They got on the same Earl Wendall that coach attached to the freight, put on as about was in love.

asked Earl when I got to the engine as he said these words his pistol rang putting a great deal of stress on the out amid the din and confusion, and "Mr." part of the question. "I do not," I replied, "Why?" Eubanks' bridal tour had ended. "Now," he said, turning to the con-'Nothing." he replied. ductor, "you may stop the train. I've "We made the balance of the run in had my revenge." "Grabbing hold of the lever the consilence. I don't think Earl spoke a word. I could tell, though, he was writhing in the agonies of jealousy. "I don't think Earl and Bess spoke

ductor shut off the steam, and the train, num ever possessed. which a moment ago was plunging along at such a terrillo rate of speed, the next trip, nor the next, nor the was at a standstill. I went back to The stranger was still at the the passenger car, and conducted Bes-Bush House. I knew from the turn | sie to the horrible scene which awaited sie to the horrible scene which and the her coming. When she beheld the dead form of her young husband her dead form of her young husband her The parents of the child are a Mr. The parents of the child are a Mr. affairs had taken, or were taking, that Earl and Bessie's wedding was "off." Although he never told me so much, I know that it couldn't be otherwise. The next trip we made was Earle's

heard a mile. Turning her eyes up to Earl, who was standing there with a contemptible smile on his face, she demonstrated and are hard-working, respectwedding night. He had on his overalls | contemptible smile on his face, she and was unusually solemn and morose. able people. Mrs. Scott is the mother of twelve children, who are not diff-erent from others of the same age, and have so far shown no remarkable pe-culiarities. When three days old this manded: not speaking or even looking at me "Are you the author of this?" during the run of fifty miles. I was on

"Earl did not speak. Her cold, eproachful glance cowed him. "When Earl said he had his revenge e told the truth. There upon the floor of the engine was the dead form of of the engine was the dead form of Bessie's husband, and she was bending over him, giving vent to the most piti-ful means "When we stepped into the office that

night old Bush met us at the door. ul moans. "Fife minute too late, poys!" he ex-"That was more than revenge. "He had widowed a beautiful gh. mamma?" claimed, grasping both our hands at and becoming himself a felon, a crimi-"Why? Is supper over?" I asked.

nal of the deepest dye. Picking up his hat and putting his yet smok-"No, no; plenty uv supper," he re-plied, still holding our hands, "Extrie ing revolver in his pocket. Earl bid the silent spectators to his awful crime apply uv supply Der veddin'; dei veddin' vat's shust happen! '
"The wedding?" asked Earl and I adien, and disappeared in the darkness. "What did they do with Wendall?" n a breath. "Who's married?" asked one of the listeners "Why, mine Bess and Mr. Eubanks, "Nothing. He came to trial not long

were true. From the time the baby first opened its mouth until the presafter, but was aquitted, the jury find ng from the evidence that he acted in uv course. Dey takes der bridal trip ent there has not been a day that it "Earl fell back in dismay, Poor self defense,"

"And Miss Bessie-his sweatheart?" "Oh, she's my wife. A year after ences are not full and well rounded and the events transpired we were married, in the same room that she and Eubanks vere married in. Young, you say, to

train ter-night." "Ah!" answered Earl, as he strode back to the engine. "Tender her my

Every season the noble army of

really sorry for him. There were the bride and groom looking as happy as taining. Go to any of the summer hotels throughout the land, and you "Where is Mr. Wendall, Uncle will find a large percentage of Tommy?" asked Bess, as I walked in. bred, well dressed, handsome Jews,

"I'm sorry," was her comforting re-

orgeous disregard for grammar; a few quiet, well bred, reserved fami iles, who lead retired lives and bother no one; and a small colony of soi-dis tant great ones, toward whom the eyes attraction to you now; nevertheless, it WILLFULL WILLIE, is no positive disadvantage, I presume. Marrying for Money.

not engaged myself". "Treason!" interrupted Cyril, quietly rising and taking up his hat. "I can Mrs. Kate Shelby had four daughters, and it was her dearest wish to have them all marry men of wealth and dislisten to none of that, and my time is tinction. So far she had only reason to regret her plan. She had married off her eldest daughter Ethelinda to old

"If possible." And the two friends parted.

tried to cut her off in his will. Mrs. Shelby had worried her daughter into his friend entered the crowded rooms, elope with her wild cousin, Duke Moran. this marriage because afraid she would

est daughter was called, Mrs. Shelby decided must marry nothing less than graceful figure just entering the room a baronet, and so matters stood at -a figure tall and slight, dressed in trailing rich silk, whose sombre hue

her complexion. A face bewitchingly fair, bewitch-A flowery glen, a shade of arching trees, a wilful-faced young girl, a dark ingly sweet, still soft and girlish, but and reckless man. nevertheless possessing more than one

the time being, and on the next day line upon the broad, white forehead the baby called out: "Say, where is and about the small, sensitive mouth, storr, Duke," said Willie. He laughed bitterly.

heard-of proceeding on the part of a brown hair were couled behind the child not a week old, a watch was kept shapely little head, and strings of magnificent pearls gleamed among them. Ah! had Cyril ever seen that devil, and I loved Ethie; and she was an angel and might have made anyruddy brown hair before? Had he thing of me. But her mother and your mother was set against me beever seen those large violet eyes, with cause I was poor. I might have been a cut-throat and had I money she that strangely pathetic, patient sorrow in their wonderful depths? would have given her to me. I know They were raised to his now, in their Kate Shelby! But she shut her up,

did not talk more or less. It says full, soft, starry beauty, as Harland such words as "pa," "ma," "come began, "Mrs. Hunter, will you allow full, soft, starry beauty, as Harland and never rested till she was safely married to that old hound, Maurice. here," and "let me alone." The sent-ences are not full and well rounded and "Mr. Beresford," he would have Does she know the work she made of my life, I wonder? She shall know!" the words are broken, but all the time added, but all suddenly, without warn-"Duke, Duke! you frighten me when your eyes glitter so! Try and forget, The parents are very much annoyed had slid to the ground in a dead fa at, since it cannot be helped. I want some

cardinal blossoms. Will you lead the pony for me as you did yesterday? for I Windows were opened, smellingmust not stay much longer. I have saits, fans, every or any possible or impossible restorative produced, and been from home two hours now, and if mamma suspected"while the bustle and alarm were at its

"Yes; but she does not suspect. And height, no one noticed Cyril Beresyou will come here every day that I ford's quiet departure. ask you, little one?" Clari Hunter did not look much the

"Yes; as long as I may. Poor Duke! do you know that I dream of you at worse for her temporary indisposition night? All the time your poor face Perhaps her unexpected attack had. haunts me. I forget over my embroid-ery, and Miss Flint makes me take it owever, unstrung her nerves, for she started at every passing footstep in the street and trembled violently at ut, and I stumble in my practising. But they must not guess, must they? each ring or knock, and when at last "And what of your wife?" she asked the hall door bell pealed and the foot-"No; keep our secret for a time. By and by they shall know," man announced the unwontedly early

visitor her trembling limbs would not But Willie shook her ebon curls. "I do not know how mamma ever allow her to rise, and she could only can know, Duke." sink back in her chair, clasping her

Annie Dormer." "Great God!" he murmured "there sink back in her chair, clasping her tiny hands upon her throbbing heart "You are young, Wille, out you s some terrible mistake here. Why, in vain effort to still its tumultuous will be eighteen in a month; and since

a girl does not have such an offer twice not seen her for two years. This is an The door closed, and the large room in a lifetime, you will marry him. So let me hear no more against it." infamous plot. Did you not get any was crossed in two hasty strides. of the letters I wrote to you from abroat?" Cyril Beresford's strong arms were round her, his lips pressed to hers, his round her, his lips pressed to hers, his true, earnest eyes gazing down into

"But, mamma, the baron has not offered himself to me!"

-Neither wine, ale, porter or brandy has ever been manufactured in Japan

NEWS IN BRIEF.

NO. 44.

"Young man, how did you acquire --If thirty-two million people joined the habit of stuttering?" "I u-u-used hands they would reach around the died I took his place." The question

died I took his place." The question -A big church organ made of paper was by a professor of a vocal institute, is said to be the latest discovery in the and the answer by a young man who had just announced his intention of musical line.

STUTTERERS' SCHOOL

How the Habit of Stammering is

often Acquired.

taking a series of lessons. A reporter -A deaf man was struck by a loco-was present, and sitting around the motive near Seward and had his hear--A deaf man was struck by a locoroom were several intelligent looking ing restored.

young men, the most of whom could speak as fluently as any one. All de-cooking are to be three new studies lared that they had until recently added to the tuition roll in the Louisbeen most inveterate stutterers or ville High School,

stammerers. The doctor's question sug--The manufacture of rubies has gested an interesting train of thought reached such perfection that the arti-The reporter put the same question to ficial product is often as valuable as each of the patients in turn. "When the natural stone, I was about 6 years of age," said num-

-The most remarkable echo known ber one, "1 commenced to stutter a littie. Then we moved to a strange place is that on the north side of a church and I went to school. I was very diffi dent, and the teacher attempted to peats twenty one syllables.

force me to read and recite. The -Rutland, Georgia, has a resident scholars laughed at me, I became more who presented sixty-two of his friends and ielatives with a coffin. His idea on me. in doing so is not given. "I am his brother," said number

-A suit in Faterson, New Jersey, developed the charge that one grave two, "I learned it of him." "When 1 was young," said number had been sold to three different purhree, "I used to play all the time with chasers and used by each for burial mother boy who was a horrible stut- purposes.

another boy who was a horrise star terer, and I learned it of him, When ever I was out with the boys and didn't think of it I would sometimes didn't think of it I would sometimes tooth pulled, but he just recovered \$150 find myself talking all right, but as from the dentist-he pulled the wrong tooth tooth.

commence again. My little brother afterward learned it of me " -A piece of rock was thrown 2000 feet by a blast in a Michigan quarry, Number four said he learned the habit from another boy, but would and, in coming down, crashed through have conquered it had not his teacher a bouse, landing at the feet of an old forced him to read and recite, at which lady who sat knitting. -It always bothers a Frenchman

times he became so nervous as to lose all control of himself. All had ac who is learning English to read one day that a murder has been committed and the next day that the murderer has quired the habit at the age of 6 or 7. OF A NERVOUS NATURE.

"That accords with the most of my been committed.

nost part of a nervous nature. Lack cars in transit. At one station on the of will power, the telegraphic system Erie Road the thefts amount to about of the body out of order, imperfect thirty tons every night. onnection between the brain and mus-

-A lady in Lexington, Georgia, bas cles of speech. All this trouble sometimes arises from sudden fright. One a ball of yarn that was spun and woven patient of mine, a young lady, was during the Revolutionary War, over slightly seized with stammering at the 100 years ago, and yet the thread is time of the great fire. Alteward she saw a cow catch a little girl on its —During the barbarism of the middle

She was paralyzed with fright. ages plain and coarse food was the unable to scream or move. The ani-mal tossed the child into the air. She costly dainties began to be in vogue rushed to the spot and the child was they appeared first in the monasteries. -The total production of coffee in was a bad case of confirmed stammerthe world is about 600,000 tons to

'One of the worst cases I ever hav 650,000 tons, of which Brazil alone produces between 340,000 and 380,000 was that of a young man. When he was a boy of 6 or 7 years of age his father threatened, if he committed a tons and Java 60,000 to 93,400 tons, -Pat Pierce's wife myed her 4-year-"Very certainly not. The Germans certain offense, to throw him into the who had never address a young lady until her guardian's consent is gained. I have and his father held him for a moment the child whisky and putting a tocaccoover the well head downward. From poultice on the wound. She lives near Macon, Georgia. that time on the boy could not take plainly. Many children acquire this -The carat weight in use for weighing gold and precious stones has ginning to talk. Their parents or nurses tickle them, sometimes on the botflower of the Abysianians. It was toms of the feet, thinking the loud called the carat seed and was used as laughter thus excited amusing. The is the weight of the present. "papa" which the little ones cry out at -A cherry tree of the white oxbeart such times is the first inception of the variety on the premises of John Cahabit of stuttering, The doctor is a jolly fellow, of fine pura, of Oroville, California, hore this season 2,800 pounds of fruit. It is physique and great personal magnetism, with the voice and laugh of a hou; if a lion can be imagined as laughing. eighteen years old, is sixty feet high, and is six feet in circumference. -Sharks are accused of causing the In training his class h. commences, in the most natural way in the world, to great scarcity of soft crabs in the talk of all sorts of interesting subjects, waters of the Chesapeake bay hast and soon an infection of good feeling summer. They are unusually nuseizes all present. He roars out his merous and bold, and may be seen any words with such force and fluency day swimming on the flats exploring from the depts of his immense lungs the water grass with their blunt noses. aroness," she murmurs, with a proud mile, "Let her sleep, and keep bright that talking seems the easiest thing in the world. Occasionally, a remark is II. Root, of New Smyrna, Florida, aldressed to some member of the clas-in a conversational sort of way, and that it was powerless, while several before they know it everybody seems large spiders were busy bleeding it to to be able to talk. Occasionally he death. The snake was about four feet The florid baron-a man of firty, goes the rounds of the class with vari-long. ous vocal exercises for the development -The modern trousers date their of certain muscles, introduction to general use with the SOME OF THE EXERCISES. French revolution. The army of the Emperor Napoleon were the first to Here are a few of the exercises. Some ministers and actors would do adopt the present style of leg coverwell to practice them: ing, after whom the wnole world pat-"Amos Ames, the amiable aeronant, terned, England being the last to aided in an aerial enterprise at the age | adopt it. -A Boston man, who had the habit

-Some of the counterfeit silver dol-

said, can only be detected by experts.

was under morigage and about to be taken away from him, fell on his

he got up he selzed the plow with a

new grip, gave the old mule a vigorous

feet he turned up a jug with over \$600

-Washington Irving, in his early

youth, had a longing to go to sea and

-It is not generally known that in

Ethiopla a people numbering about

200,000 have the Old Testament in

Ethiopic version and still adhere rig-

idly to the Mosaic ceremonies and laws.

They are the children of Hebrew im-

dispersion, settled in Abyssinia and

-It is likely that to the Assyriant

belongs the honor of first having made

a seeding machine-more than 500

years before the Christian era. An

opener and a mould-board, made from

were attached handles and a tongue,

constituted this machine, with the ad-

covered by the earth falling back on it.

migrants who, in the time of the great

married wives of that nation.

be a pirate. He determined to make

lick, and before he had gone twenty

knees in the field in prayer.

in gold and silver in it.

-A Tennessee farifics, wayse and

When

**Our Hotel Haunting Aaistocracy** 

"Bess married!" he gasped, looking "Yes," answered the seemingly jub!-

would-be aristocrots is swelled. We now have a distinct, untitled, sham aristocracy which is infinitely enter

percentage of wealthy gentues, who

turn outs, gorgeous manners, and a

of every one are constantly turning. These people, on their arrival, send forth the flat that "they don't care to

er belt, smiling dreamily.

But these hotel haunting aristocrats

are not genuine. They are only good counterfeits. Were they real they would have had cottages long ago. But

they are smart, and they think that it's

much better to rule in hell than serve

n heaven-a thousand times better to

Clothes Made of Fish Skin.

intelligible. marry me? Oh, no. She was 20, while by the hundreds of visitors who throng and the crowded room was in utmost I was only 35." She house.

"It cannot be true. You are jok-ing," said Cyril Beresford, his face

growing very pale. "I wish it were a joke." she answered sadly, "I thought you had heard of my marriage. 1 am Clari Hunter.' And she held up her hand on which glistened a wedding ring.

calmly

who interfere with no one, and never mingle outside their own race; a larger

wear gorgeous dresses, have gorgeous

Ciari-I mean Mrs. Hunter-I have beatings.

mix outside their own circle." and

When Three Days Old it Shouted Of course she is terribly run after, "Pull Off the Quilt." and no wonder. I declare, if I were

There is a bigger attraction in Little Rock just now than Showman Bar-

up; so good-by for the present!" "You'll turn up to-night?" This wonderful phenomenon 15 present residing on 12th street, and is in the shape of a colored baby, not yet seven weeks old. It talks, not like a

the next morning.

"She has not arrived yet," were Harlind's first words of greeting, as

"But meanwhile I can improve the

time by introducing you to lesser stars. Stay, though; there she is, Beresford, turn and behold your fate!" And Cyril turned and beheld the Wilhelmina or Willie, as the young-

Shelby Manor at the beginning of this only served to enhance the brilliancy of story.

"I would like you to tell me all the

and about the smail, sensitive mouth, for whose presence time was hardly

"There is not much to tell. I had answerable. The bright masses of no mother or sister; I was young and wild, but I had not sold myself to the

John Maurice, a horrible old rascal who

had ill-treated her while he lived and

of flowers. He would accept them wound instead of comforting him, he int smile, returning his thanks to I shall never forget. His eyes, usually withered, then he would raise the dana cust them out, seemingly forth in all its fury. His teeth chatus and little caring of the that such action would cause in arts of the fair donors had they ing the throttle of his engine. the fate of their flowers.

lile

ЗB

R

Eatl appreciated all this, I am condent, but as I have said, he was in with the girls at every stabut with one girl, and he was ermined to keep his heart for her How this action was nd her only. appreciated by the favored one you will now after numble.

"About fitty miles from Providence was the supper house for our train. It was called the 'Bush Supper House.' ish was a jolly old German and was versaily liked by the railroaders and generally. lather of as pretty a girl as ever

he weihing was to 'come off.'

cashoally E at would come from a loud laugh, which chilled me to the e of her bouquets a month, and then

with is with a style. One day Earl and to me:

the Bush is what I call a first class WARHARL.

"Earl was silent for a moment. Then | miles an hour!

oget married next Sunday week."

is that so?" answered I, feigning The "I expected as much, Earl, thongut it would be too inquisi-"To new you."

should have told you." he an- to life and property!" "but I thought it best to keep screamed, with another laugh. secret, at least until now. I want be at the wedding. It will take

at her father's house." his conversation took place on supper again it was on Friday. banks. on un two days to make the round

we were on the mixed freight, conductor, as he sprang on to the engine. d know they generally take their en we walked into the hotel Bessie introduced a stranger to to interfere is a dead man!"

and myself as a Mr. Eubanks. think anythisg about it much, at sight of his rival, fairly foamed with noticed a dark scowl came over rage. "Villain!" he screamed, "you dare interfere? You, of all men?" handsome face.

looked as though Bessie was "Eubanks recoiled, horror stricken, they attentive to the stranger and In the meantime, we were plunging is less so to Earl, but I thought that y catural, as he was a stranger along in utter darkness, knowing not what minute we would all be dashed and Earl an old acquaintance. It was " of old Bush's hobbies to make every | to eternity. "While the conductor and Earl were iger feel at home while at his Probably this was more to gain talking in an excited tone, Eubanks slipped up behind Earl with a billet of than anything else, I don't thow, However, Earl ate his supper in thence and was off again to his engine before I was half through. I left the an instant he had turned and saw Eu-

transer and Bess in the office together, hatting very pleasantly. "Villain! Not satisfied with winning

"Do you know Mr. Eubanks, Tom?" my bride, you would kill me!" And

rude remarks of theirs, to the effect yone girl, and the Lord down to the engine, and found Earl that "there is no one in the house with whom they care to associate,' e head over heels in love buried in his hands. He was the very are constantly in circulation among the quests, and have some sore, some angry, some jealous, and a few philos-During my run with him present that some shy mal-send him flowers, or some upon the engine a low groan escaped ophers amused. It is the secret desire hrough. Sometimes they would What could I do or say to cheer him of half the people in the hotel to be admitted into this exclusive paradise; emserves, then again they up in this hour of his utter despair? they would do anything to be able to and a messenger. It was that While I was thus thinking, knowing sit in the heart of that little clique, as along. I have seen Earl's box not what to say, fearing I might t forms an aristocratic hollow square on the shudy side of the piazza. But stance simply with a bow and suddenly turned upon me with a look rarely are their pains rewarded. The hollow square shows a chilling disreer, throw them into his box, bright and sparkling, were now flashgard of their existence, which is more was the last of them until ing fire. He had nursed his wrath as crushing than deliberate insult. At long as he could, and now it had burst the same time, however, the young female hollow squarer shows no disregard tered, and his face was hvid with rage. "Where are they?" he gasped, graspfor the existence of such young male pariahs as may be daugling about. She

absorbs them with well-bred tran-"They have boarded the train," 1 quility, and hangs their scalps round answered, in as quiet a tone as possible. "Then they go with us?"

"Yes." "Where-to what place? "Providence, I believe." "Very well," he said, in a gulet tone.

"By this time a dark, heavy, ominous cloud had gathered in the east.

I never saw a cloud gather as quickly. ule in a hotel than be ignored in a cotand when we left that station it was tage. They are, moreover, clever manamidst the thunder's roar and the agers, and have given the subject study. lightning's flash. The lightning fairly They dress well and talk well. Their danced on the track before us. The manners are good save in the case of Besides being rain came down in torrents, and altothe lofty hauteur to which they treat aletor of the Bush House he was gether it was a very desolate night. their so called social interiors, and "Earl Wendall pulled his engine wide

their social infertors are more impressed a step. Her name was Bessie, open, and she shot out like a cannon by this than they would be by the re the was Earl Wendali's idol. 1 ball, Faster and faster we went, until fined snavity of nature's grandes dames. Taking them all in all, they 't begin to describe her, but she was the cars jumped and rattled as though the girl, I thought, for Earl Wen-Earl thought the same way and i minute her promise long ago to share reached the first station. We whizzed are remarkably good shams, and as such deserve much praise. The pos-sessor of brains is a rarity not to be brinne with him. All the railroad by like a streak, not checking in the sneered at, even though he use his a knew of Earl and Bessie's engage- least. The rain was by this time blindbrains to make himself a fool. I, and speculation was rife as to ing. My hair fairly stood on end. Earl, seeing how frightened I was, gave

The Gilyaks make another use of the Bush House bringing his flow- very marrow of my bones. I under-These had a separate place from stood now. He intended to run the almon which I do not remember to have heard of in other countries, mase rest, and I have known him to haul train off the track, if possible, and let every soul on board perish. Before I much as they employ the skin for garments. Hence the Chinese call them was aware of what he had been doing "Yupitatze," or fish skin strangers.

he had disappeared through the cab window and was making his way to the front of the engine. In another in-kinds of salmon. They strip it off with le Tom, how do you like Miss window and was making his way to the Mighty well, Earl," I replied; stant the headlight was out! He had dexterity, and by beating with a

turned it off, and we were plunging mailet remove the scales, and so render it supple. Clothes thus made, I need into utter darkness at the rate of thirty "Coming back into the engine with have an objectionable smell to nosee

in glad to hear you say so. Uncle his pistol in his hand he took his seat polite. I was fortunate enough to pur muy. Well, Bess and I are going on the box and gave himself up to the chase on the Amur a fish skin coat, most hilarious lauguter. I made a which I believe in England is unique, ari always called her 'Bess' for spring to his side, with the intention for there is nothing like it in the Brit ish museum. It is handsomely emof shutting her off, but he slapped his broidered on the back, the intermixcocked pistol in my face and cried: "Back, Tom, or you are a dead man!" ture of colors being skillfully wrought

"But, Earl, I said, "you will run the train off and cause fearful destruction Fish skin, ho Fish skin, however, is used only for summer clothing. In winter the Gil-

yak delights to clothe himself in the "That is what I want to dol" he skins of his dogs, or of fox or wolf, as being next warmest. The tribes fur-"By this time the conductor, knowther west, as indeed do all the Siberian ing something was wrong, came over cars to the front, followed by two people, employ the skins of the rein-

esday, I believe. When we stop- or three passengers, among them Eu- deer and elk for winter ciothing. Old English Weddings. "What is the matter?" asked the

An English wedding in the time of "Stand back!" shouted Earl, with his ood Queen Bess was a joyous public pistol presented. "1'm running this festival. Among the higher ranks the

engine, and the first man who attempts bridegroom presented the company with scarfs, gloves, and garters of the "Eubanks made a rush at Earl, who, favorite colors of the wedding pair: and the ceremony wound up with

banquetings, masques, pageants, and epithalamiums. A gay procession formed a part of the humbler mar-riages. The bride was led to church between two boys, wearing bride laces and rosemary tied about their silken sleeves, and before her was carried a

silver cup filled with wine, in which was a large branch of gilded rosemary, hung about with silken ribbons of all colors. Next came the musicians, and then the bridesmaids, some bearing great bride cakes, others garlands of gilded wheat. Thus they marched to church amidst the shouts and, bene-

dictions of the spectators

"Not one," she said, bewildered. "Cyril, I was duped into the marriage, because I believed you had forgotten happily raised to meet and answer his me. God forgive them for wrecking gaze. both our lives." And she covered her "M face with her hands.

"My wife?" he stammered.

"Yes, they told me you had married

Then suddenly rising up she said: "But my husband was to return for me here. He must not see you. Goodby, dearest," giving him her hand.

"Good-by, Clari; good-by forever! I can't trust myself to say anything more, but good-by is enough now. ] shall go abroad again at once; where I absorbed in them. One man dwells hardly know, but possibly back to in thought and shrinks from action. Canada. At any rate we shall hardly another is always acting without meet again. I, for one, pray not!" He would have gone, but her small linging hands held him convulsively. "Going away forever? Oh, Cyril, my darling, I cannot part with you.

My love-my only love-I shall die without you! Take me-oh, take me with you!" she cried, wildly. He unclashed her hands very gently, but with a strenghth she was powerless to resist.

neglects to control his money matters, "Don't tempt me!" he said, in a and involves himself and others m deep voice, stern in its repress-d trouble; another, vigilant and econom-agony. "Don't tempt me to ruin your 'cal, cares not a straw for the most life as well as my own. It is only the wonderful message that science ever strength of my 1 ve which helps me to brought. Some are too much abswear that I will not drag your young sorbed in lofty ideas or adventurous life down into shame and misery, schemes to take proper care of their Don't look at me with those haunting physical welfare; others, too much eneyes of yours. Claril I can't bear it! gaged with the claims of the body to take thought for anything beyond. Do you think me more than mortal?" he burst forth, in sudden irrepressible It is a very common mistake to suppassion; then calm, again, replaced the slight form upon the grass; adding, in extremes, and that to mediocrity alone tones which rang through Clara's poor. belongs the power of balance and harmony. While it cannot be denied that eeding heart for many a long, weary day," "Go home-go to your duty and it is sometimes the case, it is not by

strive and pray to forget." He strode away, not daring, not of things or one to be desired. The trusting to give one backward glance, man of gentus most to be honored and one pause. And his poor fellow-sufferer did not faint, or scream, or weep Hearts can suffer and endure never forgets other claums and other death-wounds very quietly and with

very little outward show. . . . . . . 'My dear fellow, you have been swallowed up in those backwoods for so long you've absolutely forgotten

how to be civilized. You have refused no end of invitations this week, and I tell you candidly I shall consider it a personal affcont if you don't turn form true manhood. up this evening." And Albert Harlind selected and

lighted a cigar with the air of one born to overcome opposition. "And I tell you candidly, old man,"

laughed Cyril Beresford, leaning back in the chair he was carelessly balancing upon half its proper number of legs, 'that I came over to England for business, not pleasure. I don't intend to stay more than three weeks at the longest, and I certainly don't mean to waste any of that time upon the dragon, Society. Society! I detest it!" "See the demoralizing effects of prosperity!" cried his friend, mock-ingly. "My dear Beresford, it is ingly. "My dear Beresford, it is high time you were thinking of marrying and settling down rationally, and it you will only trust your future to my hands this evening I will introduce you to"-

"A pretty, charming, insipid young girll' interrupted the other, scornfully. will gratefully take your will for your deed!

road and there yez are." "It was no pretty girl I was thinking of then, but a lovely young woman-a widow-and I dare bet you pretty heavily, Beresford, that the first mothat ve're lookin' for?" ment you see her she will just fascinate you, brain and soul. Come early and for home in despair. get over your first attack of lunacy be-

fore most of the people arrive." "I hate widows!" was Cyril's lato play with Willie Waffles any more," conic reply, puffing lazily at the cigar was Flossie's dictum.

between his lips, "I'll give you just a short sketch of her history," Harland continued, said her mamma. quietly, ignoring his companion's rude observation. "She was a most devoted wife-a good augury that for the future, you know. Her husband died about a year ago, and she is left ertremely well off, although that is small

the two deep wells of love so frankly, "My darling, I do not deserve such sel Ciari, mine at last ??

by

Genius and Common Ser

duties as it is for others to become

thinking, but, as Ruskin well tells us.

can be made healthy, and only

thought that labor can be made happy.

and the two cannot be separated with

impunity." One is wedded to theo-

vies and despises practice; another.

with executive power, scorns all theory

as vaporous and impractical. One

man, engrossed with scientific research.

ore of Those cape Cod Folks.

ture," they said to themselves.

"it is only by abor that that thought

accepted him for you-that is suffic-Why, what do you mean, you wilful girl, opposing your mother thus? I have spoiled you -indulged you far too much, Willie. Go to your room; remain there until you can ask my It F perhaps, as natural for some pardon and be more obedient." Ah, flashing young eyes! hold the pecpie to forget common claims and

ttle dark hands over them until you are safe in your room, Willie. A peoble against the panel 'Tis but step from the balcony to the weather-

beaten lattice, Before the small foot touches the ground a strong arm enfolds the lithe waist.

Willie is away to the rendezvous! Mrs, Shelby's step sounds softly in the hall. She listens at the closed

All is silent.

"I will not disturb her to-night, little tiose eyes that have won such a rize."

It was the night before the wedding. ellow-bearded, jovial. not objectionable, only as uncongenial to the young girl he had fallen in love with-sat with Mrs. Shelby in the drawing-room. He held a jewel case in his hand. His

good natured face was clouded. Why do I never see my preddy Willie alone?" he asked, sighing.

"Sne is a little shy-so young, you know, dear baron. But I will send her any means either a necessary condition down, and you shall clasp the pearls around her neck yourself." Radiant-for tee baron's wedding-

gift, a pearl necklace, was magnificent admired is he who, while devoting himself to some one high aim or endeavor, -Mrs. Shelby fitted up the staircase. The baron sighed vocally again, left relations. He is not satisfied to be a one in the long, rich room, full of grand statesman and a neglectful

damask and old portraits. "Ah, my preddy Williel" he murfather, an eminent philosopher and a

careless spendthrift, a fine astronomer oured, getting up and walking the and a disloyal friend, an earnest renoor. former and a cruel enemy. Whatever It was evening. A hundred wax c addes burned in the chandelier above his head. The rain tapped the high, else he may be he desires to be a man

in the best sense of the word, and to narrow windows hidden away in folds that dignity he can only attain by culof gleaming damask, tivating the qualities which combine to It was some time before Mrs. Shelby

hurr.ed.

find her." Before she had ceased speaking a The fringed gentian grows in Its

air swept through the room, extin- sound and improper articulation. Many copie there treat it as a noxious weed and chop it down with their hoes As guishing half the candles. A man people fail under so complete a list as a flower it is unknown to the common ng torm in his arms, people almost everywhere. They have

At Mrs. Shelby's feet he haid his no name of their own for it apparently, for that of "fringed gentian" seems alback, and showed-Willie dead! most impossible for them even to speak. "I did not love her, but to-night she There is a story, more or less familiar,

of a group of Boston ladies going out to Lake Waldenin search of this flower buke Moran, in a low, terrible voice. one fall. They found no centians and presently began to make inquiries for tice caused her death. The end is the led with facial distortion, and some- He had no more desire to go away. them. No one had heard of any such same-she is stone dead! The ight of times with a writhing or twitching of Other boys who want to capture men-

And now, farewell forever, Kate resorted to to get over some difficult tate young Irving's example, letter or sound, as snapping the finger He turned on his heel, and vaulting or stamping the foot. "I shut m-m-"Sure," said he, "yez'll found it about lightly through the open window, was my fis. tight," said a stammerer, "and

But the wretched mother saw noth- the sound c-c-come out." At the letter ing, knew no hing, save that small, C he drove the finger nails clear into "Av coorse," said the Irishman, "an' where else? Isn't it Frinch Junction Av, her pride was broken!

rible sickness she sought no more The Boston ladies took the next train worldly distinction for her daughters.

nade her choice unfettered. And WILL OUTGROW IT .- "I'm not going they were happy and shed much sunshine on her latter days. Through her affliction she at last "Willie is a very nice little boy, tearned patience and wisdom, and also got to have a title before he 'mounts to

"Here are your cards, John," said "Here are your cards, John," said the patriot's wife. "They came from the printers this afternoon." "Yes, an' by thunder, they left off "Yes, an' by thunder, they left off "Yes, an' by thunder, they left off the standard to the furrow and was the standard to the furrow and was -humility. "I don't like him. In fact, I don't like boys at all, mamma. I guess it is because I'm not old enough." -A witness in a case tried lately in Augusta, Georgia, testified that he drinks "in an ordinary day's, 'bender''. Like clings to unlike more than to hack.

of 88, 17 "Obtain all opportunities of obliterof interjecting the phrase "I believe ating obnoxious estentations." you," in his conversations, became an

"Henry Hingham has bung his harp embezzler and fled, not long ago, and a on the hock where he hitherto hung his hopes." What a nut for a Cockney to West. Within twenty-four hours a hopes." What a nut for a Cockney to Minnesota detective had the fugitive crack. "I like white vinegar with yeal yery in custody.

well." "She sells sea shells, Shall he sell sea

lars with which the Northwest has shel.s?" been flooded by the gang of counter-"Quixote Quixite guzzed a queerish

feiters recently discovered near Pull-man, Lilinois, are finding their way quidbox. Where is the queerish quidbox Quixote Quixite quizzed?" east. The centre of the coin is filled When the pupils can recite these sen tences and a hundred or so similar with a white metal, while the shell is of silver. The character of the coin, it is

Nothing English About Him.

"I'm no Anglomaniac," said a mem-

ones fluently they are graduated. A clear cut, elegant and fluent utter ance is one of the greatest graces with

came in. Her face was pale, her breath which a person can be gifted. It tells almost the whole story of one's birth. "Sue is not in her room. I cannot early training and associations. The

different kinds of faulty elocution are known as stuttering, stammering, hesgreatest profusion upon Cape Cod. The window was flung up; a gust of rainy itancy, lisping, exhausted breath, nasal

s.epped over the sill, bearing a droop- this, who in some instances could improve their utterance by a little private

practice and attention to the matter. burden, and the small, white face fell A stutterer has the most difficulty in the attempt, but wisely decided to preuttering lingual sounds such as words pare himself for it by preliminary ex-beginning with L., while the stammerer periences. He began by eating salt

"A hasty step-the rotten bar of a lat- example. Both habits are accompan- That made him sore. It was enough.

thing. By and-by an Irishman showed your life has left it. Your days are the whole body. That these are nerv- of-war, or who desire to go West and darkened, as you have darkened mine. ous affections is shown by the devices scalp Indians, would do well to imisigns of intelligence when they asked. 'Here, at last, is a man who knows ha-

two moiles from here. Jist folly the away through the rain and darkness. the electricity runs up my arm and lets railroad track till yez stroke the other "What, on the railroad track?"

white face, framed in its ebon curis. the palm of his hands, When she arose from her bed of ter-

Her little girls grew up pure; each

ber from one of the back "destricts " "I b'lieve in American idels an' American institutions. It makes me sick to think that in England a man's a round stick of wood and to which

from 16 to 23 quarts of beer,

