

B. F. SOHWEIER.

sad, she would say, but because she

his freedom and happiness, and could

was daily and hourly robbing him of

THE CONSTITUTION-THE UNION-AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

SYMBOLS OF FATE:

Lines of Tea Grounds.

"Let her go," roared the boisterout Reading the Future in the Geometric

Editor and Proprietor.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

NO. 48.

VOL. XLL

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

COW.

her.

on our feet."

The White Days of Winter.

to white days of winter, darling, When softly the show flakes fail, hit a royal garment of ermine Fault tenderly over all. Field and billock and valley, shed in the sweetest sleep, He loving charge to keep.

Descenty passing hour.

But the still write eve, my dearest, Is exceler to you and me, When we have the sing and story,

the head," "atareh."

e grave,

The Original

purgative

REWARD

TARRE. D.

tenduche

ANCLITTLE VO LIVER tS PILLS. TTIONS. ALWAYS ES PELLETS, OR PLLLS inble, they

ad splitting."

nurrh

FREE.

OUNS

TH THREEL,

- ---- ta ta marte

Every fixe beaused with satisfaction. "Thank Goil I knew it would so," "Lock how pale he is." The oble pale he is." "Lock how pale he is." "Lock how pale he is." The oble pale he is." The oble how pale he is." The oble h Nothing Pa. OU UDESCOUNTY breath and a half uttered sigh. "Marie," he said, softly, his heart sympathy for him must have been with my own hands," The old sergreat, for there was hardly an eye in that great room that did not glisten with moisture. Many drew their hand-and the landiady had no idea of emilling with Joy. AYON PICTURES. kerchlefs and burst into joyful tears. ploying her. Thus she reasoned, for in the mulst of this emotion the judge she could not realize that there was so declared the accused to be free. Then a young, fair and delicate girl arose from the witness bench and stepped uszk Printing Co. slowly and hesitatingly toward the able words. She might begin at once, young mum, her hands groping in the to-morrow, she said. Only one request air, showing her to be blind, and her had she to make, she continued, and face beaming with happiness. But he that was for her to play the livelest saw her coming and sprang up, hasten-ing to meet her, with outstretched honest habering prope, who usually arms. With a gind cry the sank into preferred cheerful music. The blind girl thanked her with her The blind gai thanked her wird der volge trembling with pleasure. Asking On the fourth floor of a large subur- her not to let her brother know anyban binding they lived. A handly of swallows had sought the protection of the gable end of the roof above them, or they would have been the highest lodgers in the house. The birds, however, were good neighbors. Early of the girl down, Directly at the tool of mornings they showed their friendli- the stairway was a door leading into ness by tapping with their bils upon the restaurant. The room was filled though ignorant what his fate might though ignorant what his fate might stances environed, professors of all the it's only an encumbrance to me after the window pines. And they did not with neisy, carousing men. It was have long to what for the window to be easy to read the character of the place opened and to have their breakfast spread out for them on the sill by the The hostess managed to have some spread ont for them on the slift by the poor blind girl. Each tune she stood— while they were distering over the b was a wandering violities, or a street b was a wandering violities, blind girl. PSY whose light her eyes seemed to feel, singer, this time it was the blind girl, though they could not receive it or rethe start is gain. She was a lovely creature. With used of the four life of the four stood a plant. She was a lovely creature. With used with its pure light shining in a widner-ness, was the himcent made in that the golden locks, that fell in siken the golden locks, that fell in siken the golden locks that fell in siken the golden locks at the finance of the mode at the rin sur-the golden locks that fell in siken the golden locks the fell in siken the golden locks that fell in siken the golden locks the fell in the golden locks the fell in siken the waves over her shoulders, shone a pecu- prise and with timblity, and listened har brilliancy as if to make amends for a while attentively to her playing. for the exhausted springs of her eyes. When she walked along the street with her. The blind girl could hear the sions of friendship, he returned him, handle a sum of money. her head howed down on the arm of hum of the voices around her; but did her brother, no one would suspect her to be blind, for she walked firmly and them, so busily was she engaged in her light colouv at Jamestown. confidently at his side. He was her performance and so anxious to satisfy staff, her eyes, the very air she the inullady with her efforts. She breathed. She lived for him alone, selected the brightest and most cheer-- M. Day. T. and only valued life to make him happy. She was 15 years old when a spell of scarlet fever robbed her of her sight. The father, an humble laborer, died asked her to stop, handing her the promised money, and led her through money. Father and mother both dead the through the the through the through the through the and the world a roaring sea of dark- of the stairs, from whence she usually ascended alone. She prayed earnestly then to God to How happy she felt. At last she was boy" or po-ca-hum-tas. take her also, but a strong, manly arm able to lighten her brother's burden-was thrown around her neck, and an to do something toward repaying him CO. Chipingth camest, loving voice said. "Don't trou- for his great and numerous sacrifices, so full of kindly attentions to the cap-II HORENSICK. ble, Moder, I am with you and will in feverish excitement she groued her tain, and bestowed on him so many hever forsake you." And he had kept way up the long fights of steps. Con-hes word. No mother could have vulsively and tightly her little aching sincles and looks of wondering curi-osity, that Smith made much of her in guarded her child more lovingly, ten-derly and carefully than did this noble to propel a current of electricity through delphia, Paand asked her name. brother his charge. To amuse her, to her every vein, so hot was the blood Truck 610 bring suffees to her sud face was the joy stream that coursed from her quickly of his is e. Years ago he thought of beating heart. She had to stop to eatch marrying; but when he thought of her breath at the door of her little Marie, in her sad addetion, he gave up room, "How much money excites one," the thought entirety, for in his love for she said to herself, almost fr gittened his sister his soul hot found an alm at the new and peculiar feeling which and happiness. His chief pleasure was she felt over her first earnings; but still to sit in his easy chair of evenings, it was only for her brother, and the after his day's work was done, and lis- thought of giving him pleasure that ten to her prattling voice or the music animated her. of her plane, which was the only inxury The second evening passed like the of her plano, which was the only inxury in the modest apartments. She had harred to play before the Cimerian night overtook her; and like spring fowers kept blooming in the blossoni-less whiter time was her mus c to her, a symbol of a past happiness, a sweet reminder of the daylight of her life. Her feelings, which were too sal, too heart breaking, to confide to any one— HREE BARRES S RETTOR LUADERS. GALES, ional English Gout and matic liemedy. - the states Her feelings, which were too sail, too heart breaking, to confide to any one-which she even tried to keep from her-which she even tried to keep from her-seif-were trusted often to the sai wailing strains of her instrument; in them she hameated and wept. He understood the worlless language; and often when Marie sighed and sobbed in damaged at monor the east. Beserters fice any pas 14 L. Ch., Pressone, O

do nothing for him in return for all his goodness "Foolish child," he said once, "when will you learn that I owe everything to you, and you are indebted to me for with a strow comesshown from one Father Under the snow-robe, darling, already more comfortable and pleasant There is wonderrul brooding heat, that is taking cure of the durises, And saving the next year's wheat, And wo'd have no flowers, dearest, than any woman-no matter how beautiful or rich she might be-could make it? Does my business lose any-When the spring's green days come ba If the white days did not bring us thing by my not dissipating, as most young men do? Or do you think I The feathery flakes in their tracks. could enjoy myself more in the heated And the golden days, my darling, concert halls among the elegantly dressed people than here in this com-The day of his and rose, And the sharlet days of the maple, was she. fortable chair? Or that the grand music All billow the path of the snows which I don't understand would please For the year goes round, my daring, With the sunbeam and the shower, Anten: Father's watch is over me better than your playing? No. bearly, "I promise, Rudolph," she said, "I will not be so again-no never." So the suffit, white day, my darling, Which the sleigh holes merry chine is shound o'er the routway, Is the fun and fields time. He tried to make her keep her word, recur; and the old woman Frau Stern. And the prayer at the mother's knee our little home, my dorling, Oh, whatever wind may blow, s out, with his quiver of subbanns he h r h with his flakes of snow, hear many lamentations. "Abl I am a poor useless creature," Lis - home, my dearest, uniter the dear Lord's care, she sighed constantly. "He has to work hard and bear all the burthen for and we four no fil our sorrow, Lovingly shellsrod there. me, and I spend his earnings day after day, and can do nothing to help him.' "Mariechen," Frau Stern would say, "don't talk that way. slingly. BROTHER AND SISTER. -Will they acquit htm?" to marry; he is far too good for the frivolous young ladies nowadays," *" an they do otherwise?" "this turne furies! Who can tell Often had she spoken such words of what they will conclude? I know of a solacement to the poor orphan; but she only shook her little head sadly, and "Do you think they could blame this would not be comforted. Than? "If there is any justice in the world, in great azitation, "Marlechen," she said, "if you really One day an old servant came to her he will be liberated, " "Justice! Where is there such a would like to earn something, I know how you can do so." So buzzed the cager voices of the The blind girl smilled incredulously. "I earn anything! impossible!" "Yes, by playing the plane," spectators in the court room, from which the jury had retired to make up a ventict in the case just tried. The features of the blind girl were Subtenly-as if every tongue had suddenly animated. been stricken with palsy-the voices "How do you mean?" she asked, ceased antitotal science ensued. The cagerly,

"Help! Help!" she cried at the top of her voice, and with an almost super-"One-two-three." human effort she tore herself from the "What does that mean?" fiend and staggered through the crowd, "You must hold the teacup aloft and her poor sightless eyes rolling in her twirl it three times around to bring the nothing? Am I not the most contented fright and her hands held out before tea grounds into a fortune telling Attracted by the disturbance, the "On her toward the entrance. "Oh, it is a case of well shaken be-Indiady hastened to the spot. Com-prehending the situation at a glance, "Yes, a fortune that only covered the she grasped the girl, who, in her fright, trembled like an aspen leaf, and hur-ried her through the door to the foot of the stairs, which she began to clumb, stumbling at every step, sofull of terror course of true love and it runs smooth; In the restaurant the crowl tried to This black square is a letter; this flock this triangle of black specks is a wish. restrain the frenzied man who was at- of birds means good news. Here are more of this sadness, ittle sister; you struggle ensued in which the demon "What is that thing "What is that thing in the side of was victorious. Throwing the crowd the cup?" "I promise, Rudolph," she said, "I will not be so again—no never." So she spoke, and her face looked bright and honeful through the door. Not seeing the blind "That is an anchor of tea leaves; it is the symbol of hope" "Here is a visitor in my cup," cries "Here is a visitor in my cup," cries girl, he bellowed like an enraged beast. Then attracted by her stumbling fool- "Bite it; if it is hard it is a man. If but the glo-my thoughts would ever steps he caught sight of her on the first it is soft it is a lady." recur; and the old woman Frau Stern, who lived on the next floor below, and did the greater part of the simple domestic work for her was obliged to domestic work for her, was obliged to at a time. He caught her, and drew who can read the teacups finds her ar roughly into his arms, "Rudolf! Rudolf!" she shricked, and that she does not evince some curiosity her roughly into his arms. the terrible cry sounded through the building from the ground to the roof. A noise was heard above, some one was bounding-almost tumbling, down the When the leaves have no shape, but flights of steps. gits of steps. "Marie!" cried an anxious, apprehen- "bad fortune." Occasionally the dis-What could your brother do without sive voice, and a hand, thrust from a tinet shape of a coffin can be traced. you? You are more to him than a manly shoulder, clutched the throat of Then an entrancing shudder runs wife could be. It would not suit him the assailant in a vise like grip-a howl through the entire group. The plot of rage from the cowardly wretch, a thickens! The interest deepens. The mighty blow from a cienched tist be- tea leaves become important factors in tween the flaming eyes. The sense- the happiness of a household. less, motionless body of the matden fell THE GEOMETRIC LINES. to the steps between the struggling Experts in forecasting events find men. Rudolf sprang quickly to one rare things in the geometric lines of tea side, and the next instant the howling, incarnate Satan was locked in an em-brace of iron. Then a severe struggle, a smothered groan, a powerful crushing how—a shriek—a death groan—a rat-the severe struggle is not as sociable a social custom

"Hold her fast, Thomas."

rowd.

the in the threat and a flood of blood, and a lifeless corpse rolled down the steps. Then all wasquiet. Rudoif had taken the life of a tellow man—but he realized it not; his eager, anxious glance sought first the pale, lifeless face of his sester. He bent over her, touched her bloodless checks—feit for the beating of her bloodless checks—feit for the bloodless for the b It is not as sociable a social custom

The Dwarf of the Red Bog and His The Fate of a Bcantiful Woman. Golden Ornaments. In a lonesome part of Ireland stands great dark mountain, blue as a wall sketching tour in Wales. Her horse of sapphire, and with a crest like an ran away with her one day and I was

AN IRISH LEGEND.

fortunate enough to be on hand to stop eagle's beak. Under it is a small stone him, thereby earning the thanks of the cabin surrounded with a fringe of fair reader. green. Wild, black bogland lies be-When I became acquainted with her yond, skirted by a strip of deep red father he insisted on my taking up my bog, which looks as warm in the sunabode at Englyn Grange as long shine as if it were a gold mine, Little Mary, who lived in the cabin, was in that neighborhood. What I had been so starved ever since she was had foreseen took place. I fell in love born that she had given up trying to with Marion. Mr. Williams did not object to me as a sultor, and the day grow. Her small face was as white

for our marriage was fixed. as the blossom of the bog cotton, and her body was almost as thin as the slender stem from which it swings in wife I want to mention. She was a the breeze. There were eight children girl of most daring temperament, and in the cabin younger than Mary, and they all stood round a noggin of milk some perilous expedition. She told which Mary had just milked from the me one day a Welsh legend of a certain "Give me a tint for the baby," said haunted hilitop where still could be the mother, "and carry the rest to poor | the Lady of Cader Idris had sat one old Bid at the back of the bog. She's

sick, children, and the rest of us are The children iet off gazing at the came very angry. milk and Mary ran off with the noggin as fast as she could without spilling it.

She had just got to the black bog | through this ordeal that you believe where the red one joins it, when she impossible. We shall see who is right, saw a very strange figure squatting on you or I," and she left the room at once. arms thrown up as if to save himself

from falling backward, and with a letter. most peculiar expression on his coun-I fell asleep, and a strange dream

him and putting down her noggin, Mary ran to his assistance, but when she came close to the figure she found it was nothing but a great lump of bogwood that had been uncarted out of the bog. With a wild laugh and a yawning precipice below. And the half-frightened giance over her chair was not empty. No, it had a shoulder, she picked up her noggin tenant, and that tenant bore a female shoulder, she picked up her noggin and again burried on her way. Bid's only son was miles off looking

for work and the bed-ridden creature was alone lexcept when angel messengers like Mary came and ministered to "Mother says she's afcared it is the grasped the rocky rim of the throne. last time, Bid," said the child; "for

man, when she had moistened her lips. "May He send you the rent up out of

Marion. The old butcher brought in Filelp me up! oh, help me up! The awkward fellows have left me in a soft remarks, and then, for the first time, Marion's absence was commented upon. Hace and I am sinking!" Mary walked up on her tiptoes and "She is not usually the lazy one," Mary walked up on her tiptoes and looked at the dwarf. His eyes were on'te crocked with his eyeitement in Marion's maid to let her know we are waiting breakfast." The man went. We chatted on But Owen came back with a blank ook to say the maid had found the door locked and that she had knocked back into the earth again." Mary took repeatedly without getting an answer, water may mean going over a terry or hold of his short, outstretched arms This astonished us all. "She must be ill, cried Charlotte, the eldest sister, hastily leaving the room. She came back to say that she had called aloud at the door, but that Ma-| rion would not reply a word. We all went up in a body. Two or three of the servants were on the landing-place. 'I am afraid, sir'' said the lady's We can't hear a sound. It's all as still as death." Something painful shot across all our ninds as we heard this speech. We neared the door. The squire apped.

MARION'S MADNESS; turbans over and around their heads,

I met Marion Williams while on a

38 1

One characteristic of my intended

never so happy as when engaged in

night to view the spectres who kept watch over the hill's treasure. I know I laughed at this story, and Marion be-

"I will show you that a woman dare do more than you suppose. I will go

My prediction that there would be a storm that night was fulfilled to the

tenance. A cry seemed to come from had. I dreamt of the high peak of Idris, with its storm-lashed terrace of mossy stone, the cairn of loose pebbles and the rocky chair deep cut in the very brow of the horrid cliff, with a

the cow's going, and we'll all be on the road, maybe, before the month is out." "The Lord forbid!" said the old woand the pale form in the fantastic chair endured them all. Strange, unearthly shricks were blended with the howl of the wind; wild and dismal pa-

and more particularly on that portion of the neck immediately below the -It takes \$28,000 000 to keep our organ of philoprogenitiveness lest the sun "should smite them in his wrath," ladles in silks every year. To guard against the dangerous in-| -A turtle captured on the Pacific

fluence of the sun man has sought out coast lately weighed 1000 pounds. many inventions. Carriages have dou--A man in Maine has a ben which ble roofs; hats are built of pith and are is sure death on a mouse. He claims

ventilated by a cunning cupola in miniature ingeniously implanted in the —It has been proposed that the jinricrown; parasols are gigantic wooden mushrooms, and garments are of any substance that can possible be obtained, which, in weight and fiber, does not

exceed gossamer. The walls of the $-\Lambda$ Clarksville, Illinois, turkey houses are about three feet thick, we gobbler stole a guinea hen's nest, sat randaed and terraced round. The rooms on the eggs, hatched the chicks, and is are halls worthy of containing the raising them with great care,

common council of any small American -The first shark seen in the Ken-mining town. They are matted and nebec river for years was captured a not carpeted, unless in some houses day or two ago, at Fort Popham where appearances are more studied Beach. It weighed 800 pounds,

than comfort. The gass windows have -A cucumber four feet long, colled each outer ones of wood, similar to the like a serpent and resembling nothing Venitian ones so prevalent in Califor- else so much as a green snake, was nta houses. These are closely shut among the curiosities at the Maine

fourteen hours of the twenty-four. state fair. Huge squares of matted straw are —According to the last report of the placed before such openings as cannot United States commissioner of pensions be closed, and it is the duty of a serv- there are in Vermont 6.326 pensiourrs, ant to sprinkle them with the coolest drawing annually \$190,000 in round water obtainable ten times an hour.

wind passing through the damp cusca in Salem county, New Jersey, are is cooled almost to a welcome point, and from a scourage transferred by a itor m the shape of a monster snake 25

and from a scourage transferred by a simple device into a refreshment. We live in the breath of the punka, for all day and night a servant stands by to fan us. If he halts for one second a glow of feverish heat steals over us, and the punka wallan submits mutely after the thief and succeeded in headand the punka wallan submits mutely after the thin to the castigation he deserves and most

-A Plymouth (Mais.) man has nrinevitably gets. The poor wretches, possessed, it may be, of more intellect ranged an electric safeguard for his than brutes, but undoubtedly of less grapevines. It gives istruders such a instinct and sagacity, ply their monoto- shock that, it is said, not one has ever nous occupation like pleces of ill fitting paid a return visit.

shape. I ceuld see the white robe machinery. They are certain to fall -Two thousand dollars were found asleep unless retained at high pressure in a belt left behind by a tramp who fluttering through the blackness of night, and the loosened hair, and the hand that was pressed to the eyes, as the provided plague in life in Lude.

hand that was pressed to the type, of it to shut out some ghastly sight of things unspeakable, while its fellow things unspeakable, while its fellow the rocky rim of the throne. The second plague in fife in finite, in the second plague is fully as monstrous as the first, is— servants. Take a professional man authorized Chinese physician in this grasped the rocky rim of the throne. The tempest broke in its might upon the peak of Idris—hall, rain, wind, swept the mountain as with a besom, and the pale form in the fantastic

the aniable landlady will be about 20 Santa Clara County California, re-

despondent song he would approach to her ear. "Give me a kiss, little treasure." her, take the little soft white hands from the keys and say:

longer. to him. Not on her account was she her.

The secret of the past, present or

diling with joy. A sunie passes over the face. "Rudolf," she whispered, extending her hands searchingly in the direction The most of people who have lived to The most of people who have lived to

her hands searchingly in the direction of his voice. "Thank GodI she lives! she lives!" he eried, sinking on his knews beside the sofa, the great strong figure howed, and tears of joy rolled down his cheeks. The most of people who have relatives who die and leave them fortunes. Young peo-the are usually in love with some one of the opposite sex who is either dark or the opposite sex who is either dark or

The "Rescue" of Captain John hearly all conditions, Crossing the back toto the earth again." Mary took Smith.

The Indians especially admired a running brook, as well as the ocean. hold of his short, outstretched arms with both her little bands, and tugged

the initiality and cumming. This device of bravery and cumming. This device of the white chieftain and his valor when the white chieftain and his valor when the white chiertain and his value white attacked appealed to their admiration, and there was great desire to see bun. The renowned prisoner was received having intimate relations with the ing his extraordinary eyes up at the The renowned prisoner was received with the customary chorus of Indian wells; and then, acting upon the one bading Indian custom, the law of un-bading Indian custom, the law of un-tor indian custom, the law of un-bading Indian custom, the law of un-tor indian custom, the law of un-tor indian custom, the law of un-tor indian custom indian

bailing Thanah custom, the has the fast bounded hospitality, a bountiful feast was set before him. The captive, like the valuant man he was, ate heartily, the valuant man he was, ate heartily. be. The Indians soldom wantonly killed Winn a sufficient Winn a sufficient

their captives. When a sufficient number had been sacrificed to avenge A new mythology would be a boon to the memory of such braves as had society in its present condition, when

The crowing of the cock was an omen of ill to Peter. It heralds a visitor beautiful shining yellow things, So valiant a warrior as this pale-

as a prisoner, kept him in his own house for two days, and adopting him as his own son, promised him a large If your nose itches you are going to

sions of friendship, he returned him, well escorted by Indian guides, to the hands with a friend. If the right hand, you will shake

If you first see a visitor in the look-This relation destroys the long fa-Two spoons signify a wedding; teamiliar romance of the doughty cap-tain's life being saved by "the King's" spoons are understool.

tain's life being savel by the seens to be the own daughter, but it seens to be the only true version of the story, based upon his own original report. But though the oft-tescribed "rescue" to this day. Indeed, a Shakespeare fortune telling book would not be a bad

She was as inquisitive as any young in supernatural lore, with a motto by girl, savage or civilizei; and she was the second witch: "By the pricking of my thumbs,

Something wicked this way come: A Severe Punishment, In Germany, the criminal laws are

return, gave her some trifling presents severe. It is made a penal offence in that country to strike a man who wears

and asked her name. Now it was one of the many singular customs of the American Indians never its teil their own names, nor even to allow them to be spoken to strangers by any of their own immediate kind-by any of their own immediate kindrel. The reason for this lay in their German in one of their beer gardens, peculiar superstition, which held that the speaking of one's real name gave for the moment, lost his temper and to the stranger to whom it was spoken a magical and harmful influ-the was not aware of the extent of the

spoken a magical and marinter that the was not aware of the extent of the red bog, just where it had been there for this very reason, Wa-bun-so-na-For this very reason, Wa-bun-so-na-

'Marion! Marion, lovel answer me, "No sir," said Mary. "Put your hands into my pockets, darling; are you ill?"

No reply. then." said the dwarf. Squire Williams set his strong shoul-Mary did as she was bid and pulled r against the door, and by a violent up one after another a quantity of effort dashed it in. We entered. The room was tenant-

"Now, run fast," said the dwarf, "for I want to go on looking at the moon. I haven't seen the face of the moon for I don't know how many rem turies. Often it content to the total the total tot

was a giant instead of a dwarf, and had a crown of leaves on my head, and singing birds flying all around me. Tell your father that the heroes who gave me these gold things to keep will never ask them back again from him. They p s; me sometimes marching across the bogland at dead of night.

were hurring to the foot of the moun-But though the oft-described "rescue" did not take place, the valuant Eng-hisiman's attention was specify drawn to the agile little Indian girl, Ma-ta-oka, whom her father called his "tom-boy" or po-cu-hom-tas. but they are all flashing in spiendors

ordinary yawn, and rolled his eyes so frightfully at the moon that little Mary turned and field without as much as turned and fied without as much as ing on the terrace, a few feet of peak saying "thank you." When she reached home she emptied the gold or-naments into her father's lap, and told him her adventure exactly as it had musin dress and mantle of gay place happened to her. "The child has gone mad with with rain and earth, lay Marion, cold

and dead. Her long hair half hid her hunger," cried Mary's mother, clasping paie face, and her little hands were her hands. But the father put the gold tightly clasped together. I strained things into a sack and did not fail to her to my breast; I called wildly on her sell them instead of the cow. name: I parted the dank hair that hid When the whole family went in the her face, and on it I saw imprinted the morning to look for the good-natured

same agony of fear, the same dark dwarf they found nothing but a huge horror as in my fatal dream. stump of bogwood lying in a partic-.... ularly awkward attitude on the edge of THE PLAGUES OF INDIA.

in the Orient.

hung their golden collars and armlets parched and crisped by the desiccating

acme of devotedness and activity, but who has really a remarkably easy life of it generally. His pay is equal to the sowed it upon his own ground. mallee's. The "bhestie," who may be met with in the tweive signs of the Vaughan of Strother, Missouri, it cut action with the term of sensitive heart most of the like a bullet hole in his hat, ran around the rim, then down his back clear to his hells, tearing off in its en-

inclines to be liberal. He fills his tire course a narrow strip of skin, and "muscock" (a sealskin) many times a yet Mr. Vaughan lives to tell his queer day with pure water and replenishes experience.

day with pure water and replenishes the bath. He fills the house buckets and deluges the carriage when it is being cleaned. Our gratitude, extreme as it is, goes no further than 6 rupees. Then comes the table servants and the cook. Furaning the list we reach the lamps and pulls the punka, and does nothing else for the world. His wages are 7 rupees.

Another and even more important man is the bearer. Say, old Indian of thurty hot years' standing, how often have yen blossed this man above others? He is valet, banker and general pro-tactor over all things you may magnet tactor over all things you may possess; he wipes you dry as tinder when you issue from your bath; he puts your hose on while you bath; he puts your

hose on while you sit on a chair in a reverie; he does the same good turn for all the garments you desire to don. He has your bat and given house in the small boy was has your hat and gloves beautifully investigated by a policeman. On en-prepared for you; he takes charge of tering he plainly heard the cry of your floating capital in the way of any odd rupees which you may happen to leave in your discarded waistcoat, and you may safely trust him with a thou- parrot perched on the back of an old sand. He studies your every move- chair.

ment and replaces all mutilated but- - An autograph letter of Balzac tons; in fact, he is to a great extent a has just been made public, which tells wife, and if you give him a full and that he once dreamed of great treasure "for I want to go on looking at the moon. I haven't seen the face of the moon for I don't know how many cen-turies. Often it shone on me when I was a giant instead of a dwarf, and had a crown of leaves on my head, and singing birds fiving all around me. "I know where she is," I cried blessed with household gods—each gou needs an "ayah." She is, of course, a female servant, and the most trouble— $-\Lambda$ turkey gobbler owned by a

some, except the syces, of them all. farmer near Rockville, Ills., lights hens across the bogland at dead of night. My vehemence bore down all opposi-iamenting for the woods that are gone; My vehemence bore down all opposi-tion. In less than five minutes we able and unfixed, few under 10 rupees the eggs himself. He seems to take The wages of an ayah are very change- from their nests and covers and hatches a month are of much good, though great delight in these acts, and plaps some are obtainable at half that sum the mother to perfection with the but they are an missing in spremars tain. But I outstripped them all, some are outsinger at mar this sum, the mother to perfection with the series a good and buy any number of plys and among the slippery shade and bose the strange teranni. It is her business to do ways, and is the carlosity of the certain things which, if executed by neighborhood. the others, would lose them their castes.

-Peter Tobias, a rarmer, was much To readers versed in the technicalities of natural history the third plague of India will be recognizable by the name of "culex," but it is better known by the name of mosquito. The cur- struck by a railread train and a piece by the name of mosquito. The cur-tains round our beds at night are not only valuable safeguards against mos-quitoes, but against a hundred other insects; some of them very repulsive in appearance, Grasshoppers, flying bee-tles, fire flies and others yet more hor-rible would invade our sanctuary but

rible would invade our sanctuary, but in height, was lately received in San can only gaze at us through the dell- Francisco from the Flowery Kingdom. cate squares of our gauze prison. They It was to be carried by sixty priests in hum and buzz untiringly, like the sing- a parade of San Francisco Culnamen ing fish of Ceylon, occasionally rising that was expected to eclipse anything louder in their melody than the human of the kind ever seen in the Golder voice. Occasionally you find a cobra in your bathroom. He is in size like a large eel, and its bite is often fatal. wooped down on New Haven, Conn.

If you find one always search for an- They were a varied lot, including

thrush, linnets, humming, cat birds, etc. Many invaded residences and were captured, but most of them perched on the telegraph and electric Frank M. Taylor, the superintenden. light wires until morning, when they

ing on the cracked and splintered earth, of the great ocean pler at Long Branch, departed as mysteriously as they came. rested under the shade. Of course, that does not quite clear up little Mary's mystery, but anybody can see the gold ornaments in the Royal Irish Academy. the machinery of the law, once set in operation, continued its work, and the American was condemned to serve two years in the penitentiary. The American consul at once began efforts American consul at once began efforts shine like new rupees; the green leaves from before an engine in time to save caught her arm, pulled it into the cage, Almost paralyzed with terror, she with the influence of the hard served eight months the sea. Even the natives, but the from the horrible embrace, but the onsul with the emperor prevailed, ivory-black into ordinary shellar in the funeral car of President Gar-before her hand had been seriously in-

Some of the Torments of Existence None but those who have become sun of India-who have traveled reek-

-An attempt to revive cock-fighting for the release of the man, but it was nostrils are like those of a monkey.

never known another land, have huge field.

otner.

----A Queer Umbrella.

