VOL. XLIL

## MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1888

NO. 8.

My Cross.

The chapel bells are chiming As I error the low, some doorway At the Lour of evening prayer.

And jet tow changed the place, a kinet across the dim old able And kines that one sweet face

Has gone from its niche, by the pillar, on the polone rich and pare In light, through the oil wained window Touched this halo of waxing hair. And what a world of holy thought

ay studyered on that fair brow. And what a dreary, dreary waste My life seems to me now, How often I have watched her here,

These deeply broken eyes, From broseth her silken lashes soft, Ruled to miss in grave surprise. As the and my earnest look;

en also ed by their trembling wall. For again on the Holy Book. And now his past, that short, sweet dream And the anger carved in stone,

For my grief to all unknown. Xer will I ringer here, a mengh they come so near.

From the low stone perch a small white In the last case of the sun. the many another cross; that for me there is only one.

## WILDING'S SUMMONS.

"What? Tell you a story of my life at the Doggings? Well, I don't know that I remember any stories, and if I and, they'd be rather rough ones,"
"Oh, never mind their being rough, Hertie; if would make them sound all

"Would it, indeed, Miss Kate! I recollect something that happened to ne-at least, under my own eyes-before I got to the Diggings. You might ike that, particularly if you have bellef in the supernatural. It is undeniably true, and it is quite appropriate to the day; this day, I mean, when we are now sitting together. "
"Oh, tell it; do tell it, Bertle."

It was New Year's Day, I and Kate, brother and sister, and fixtures in the old home, bad welcomed the wanderer, Robert, only two days before, after his long rovings. It seemed that we could not make enough of him, and that Kate would ever cease plying him with ques- me? uncles and the cousins and the aunts | in this world, the dark Jinuary day, after the lunch. hight, that I held my peace. "Perhaps I had better tell you the

So Bertie began his tale.

forests of Maine, if you remember, good and bad luck, of a clearing surveyor's camp. One afternoon-it was the last day of the year-when the labor of the day was over, darkness came swiftly down upon us, surrounded as we were with towering mountains and neighty trees. The fires were ighted, and we sat beneath the oversanging roof of the rude but which formed the nucleus of the camp. In logs and branches roared and blazed and crackled, as its hule tongues of flame leaped upwards toward the leaden them."

do you stop, Bertie'' My chief friend in the camp, nay, my only one, was James Wilding. He little, had come from the old country, no "An wondered what brought him out to a Love, Robert Errington." place so little suited to his refinement; chiefly Yankees, Teat Gregory had been a servant to Wilding, and indeed, in the camp all ranked profty nearly as quals. Gregory was a hearty, honest "True for you, Wilding." man, much attached to his master." "Was he good looking?" demanded

"Who?" asked Bertie, when he and I had had our laugh out, "Gregory?"
"No, no, James Widling."

"Yes, Wilding was good looking;

"Without eggs; my dear?" "Didn't you get unv eggs? Goodness sweetly simple, her disposition lovinggracious! Go on, Bertie." Supper was half through, the rest servants and all were utterly devoted

"Wilding did not answer for a min- her, which I failed to understand. She should have had nothing left—and I are from sunrise to sunset.

"Yes," he said with heritation "it's true I feel depressed. The fact

which startied me-"What was it?" "But he did not say. He was leaning his head upon his hand, gating outward with a troubled look, as if he wanted to see through the dark over trees. By-and-by, when we had finished supper

round the largest fire at a distance, Gregory came to the tent for something he wanted. His master lifted up his head and spoke to him. down at that lower clearing to-day and

yon were near me, did you hear any-

"No, sir," said Gregory, in a sharp, quick tone.

but yours and mine. The rest of 'em were on the other side of the swamp. I beard nothing at all, sir.' "It was just before I fell." "I was quite close to you, sir, when

were holding and then dropped yourself right on to the handle. I thought I came to pick you up I saw it was a counting.

and yet you heard nothing." Nothing at all out of the way, sir. Just before, there had been a bird screaming in the pines." "It is strange," murmured Wilding to himself as the man went away-

"very strange. But I could not have been mistaken. 'What did you think you heard, Wilding?" I asked, after a minute or two. "Any alarming sound?" For my own ideas had flown to the sup-

pressed growl of know beast of prey, which might have tracked our camp, and be tracking us. "something on the contrary, very sweet and gentle." "Sweet and gentle?"

"Ay! sweet and gentle." "And yet you-you fainted at n!" I went on with hesitation, not sure of my ground, and somewhat puzzled.

"Yes, I fainted at it. I'm not strong, Errington, as you must have "Won't you explain the mystery to

a tone, gazing the wnile at the sky gathered round the blazing fire in above us, now black with the shades of "Please tell it, Bertie! What are whole story, Errugton," he said, after you waiting for?"

a long pause. "I should like to tell some one before I die, and there's no "I was for some time in the pine one but you I could tell it to-you, or Gregory. Failing you, it must have been bim; he knows something of it aiready."
"Teil away, Wilding; I shall like to

hear it; but don't talk about dying."
"No," said he, "the fact will be sufficient, without talking of it." "Now, what do you mean by that?"

"Simply that I have this day, as I believe, received my death summons,"

lee, and its white surface stretching far name. I came to America with my share, all that remained to me, indulging the there."

"But, papa," she suddenly said, lifting in the gloom bestare, all that remained to me, indulging the there." river, its swift current chained by the to pay up liabilities, and save our good own voices, the sighing of the wind me as my servant; he wanted to see mother three years before.

"What do you mean child

now and then the shrill cry of some came together; I paid his expenses, and only you and Lotty," "Wolves!" cried Kate in a whisper. All the way on board ship we kept I should not have liked that. Why calling this country, he and I, the land "Mamma," she promptly answered;

"And did it prove so?" I asked. mistaking that, nor that he was an educated man and a gentleman. Often were realized in the shape of love. minute, and she was standing by the bed, and then she said it."

out he volunteered no information, and "Never was there a sweeter woman I did not like to ask questions. And in this world than Mary Offrey. She of discomfort. A wild terror filled my was a native of Boston, well reared, heart; I could not control it, and I Gregory; the rest were of various breeds, refined and gentle. Of money she possessed about as much as I, and our love hair." was mutual. We married, and were was so still in a degree, we knew; but happy. It is a great thing to be able

"Mary's money was invested in one of the most prosperous banks of the did not seem to realize the situation United States It brought in a high I swallowed my own emotion; I soothe Thad had our hugh out, "Gregory?" from the Funds at home to place it in the same El Dorado. We had a lovely were meant to bring to hers. Alas, alas! rate of interest, and I withdrew mine mine. I for a hero of romance. Am good style. Gregory was still my servant, for he had never left me."

"Any children?" "One, a girl. A little fairy beautyeven you young ladies would have thought him so; but he was worn and my mother at home, for in the study, Janey was seized with a The man had some they both chanced to bear the same great care upon ham—I had always seen that. Sometimes I would catch Gregory's eyes fixed upon him with a strange yearning. This afternoon of which I would be seen that the strange golden, her blue eyes had heaven's land, "she strove to say to me in dying."

The man had some they both chanced to bear the same dangerous disorder which was going about Boston, and died the next day—her birthday."

"I'm going to mamma in the strange land," she strove to say to me in dying. which I am speaking Wilding seemed quite buried in gloom, scarcely replied to remarks, and hardly ate any supper to remarks, and hardly ate any supper so we'll let it pass. Seven years went to remarks, and hardly ate any supper so we'll let it pass. Seven years went to remarks, and hardly ate any supper so we'll let it pass. Seven years went to remark to remarks, and hardly ate any supper so we'll let it pass. Seven years went to remark to re when we sat round to it. For a man on; seven years of wonderful happiness; afterward, striving to rise from the sharing camp life out in those wild and if one little cloud of thought pillow and stretching out her hands desolate regions to be off his food to would now and again come to mar it, I apparently to somebody in the distance, desolate regions to be off his food to the extent of refusing supper is a remarkable fact."

would now and again come to that it, and then fell back lifeless upon the pildrove it away again. It was on the score of may wife's health. She looked score of my wife's health. She looked low.

"Wilding bent his face on his hands," "I dare say it was not well cooked," at times suspiciously delicate, and one trickling through his fingers.

"I dare say it was not well cooked," at times suspiciously delicate, and one croaking of i doctor—I called him that me there-I'd have made him an ome- -had whispered a caution that her Thus there was a long silence. heart was not strong. Janey grew to heart was not strong. Janey grew ton," he said, looking up. be a bright, intelligent girl, her manners ton," he said, looking up. "How long is it since?" I can't help repeating this, Errington;

For true I feel deprensed. The fact ner, and tell us of queer things that While knocking about, similess, with Errington, I.—I.—was a little dissible had dreamed. They were such Gregory, who would cling to me, I fell turbed to-day. Met with something dreams as, I verily believe, never dis- in with this surveyor's clearing com-"What can possibly be the day doubtful, meaning of it, James?" she once said
to me, "Oh!" I answered gayly, too, something to tell of that?" "the child must have come direct from

"Indeed I am." "It was the last day of the old year, mother had left her seat to search in a

You first dropped the ax you be twelve to-morrow evening?" "Why, so we shall be, Janey." right on to the handle. I thought "No," said she, shaking her little you'd got hurt in some way, but when head, "it's only eleven; I've been said she, shaking her little Year's Day,"

"There are to be nine little guests. "Yes, a faint," answered Wilding, you know, my dear; yourself will make in a low tone. "You were close to me, | ten, and your mamma and I twelve." "But mamma will not be there." "You quaint little reasoner. Where

else will mamma be?" "I spoke in a jesting tone; Janey was looking at me almost doubtingly, as if she did not understand my last question; her blue eyes, a world of serious depth in them, were fixed upon mine. "Not mamma," she repeated; "she won't be here. So it will be eleven; you count, papa,"

"I laughed, and let her have her way. Mary came back with what she had been getting from the cabinet-it was a picture album, I remember, and "Not alarming," said Wilding; I don't think she had heard Janey's logic. Robert Erringtoni before midday the next day she was dead." "Who was?" I cried, startled. "The

child? "No, no; Mary, my dear wite. She had an hour's illness in the morning, and then died," he added, in a tremu-"Good heavens! What was it?"

"That croaker, the old doctor, had the cruelty to say we ought to have Mr. Errington? What was it that he been looking out for it; that he had tions. We two brothers were older by several years than she was. All the mystery. A mystery never to be solved voice so low I could hardly catch it. "Ha has been telling you?" "It seemed like cruelty to me; I sup- of his past life, Gregory. And—yes po e he did not mean it so. She took with her the best part of my life; all that was worth having in it, except

> Janey." "For a few minutes there was a

Wilding went on. "Teiling all this in words, though it's rarely absent from my thoughts, is painful to me that I must end it. Listen vet:

"Another birthday of Janey's came round; or, rather, was coming, when she would be 10 years old; three years had elapsed since that dreadful time. There's not much to record of their passing; the world was half a blank to me, leaving little remembrance behind "Look here, old man," I said, as a if. The last day of the old year, "When the rest of us turned for the creepy feeling stole over me, "we have the morning, Janey was with me in the lord sky, with the rapid rising of the last lesson. It was a fair, wind, seemed to give near warning of wind, seemed to give near warning of plenty of troubles and difficulties to light against out here; don't let us add superstitious fears and fancies to book was closed, I began talking brightly of the little treat I had planned sky and made the darkness of the forest | "Listen," said he, beginning his nar- for the morrow—for I did not inflict seem yet more awful and impenetrable.
The ruddy light that shone upon our faces as we sat motionless fluiminated another and more active group close at hand, three or four who were pregaring the game which had been shot for supper. In front ——"

The ruddy light that shone upon our faces as we sat motionless fluiminated another and more active group close at say it—seek my fortune. I had properly which brought me in four hundred a year; but to a young fellow who dred a year; but to a young fellow who had specifed that his patrimony when the face as we should see some magnificent seemery, and in that place we should dine—a sumptions dinner with jain that the cause. A mighty pine tree had been hurled by the gale to the earth. It fell athwart the largest of the fires, another as this one; and you were sit-ting around the fire as we are," inter-times as much, and who had, moreover, close to me, had bent from her chair rupted Kate, who could never be silent been brought up in accordance with the sideways to lay her head upon my arm very long together.

"Oh, very much like this," answered Bertie, with a queer smile. After which he went on with his narrative with the front of and below us lay the tiver, at swift correct chained by the

yond. No sound came to break the ing in golden hope. Gregory, the son of stillness of that vast solitude, save our our gamekeeper, asked to come with Just the words she had said of her

"What do you mean child?" "Why, papa, I shall not be with you announced that a storm was getting up. and welcome, but not as my servant. Twas not rich enough to keep one. We on that New Year's journey; it will be 'Janey, why do you say this? Who

told you you would not?" of Golden Hopes," added Wilding in a "mamma came to my room in the different tone, treaking off to laugh a night, and said that I was going to be with her to-morrow. She woke me up, I think, for I opened my eyes all in a

"The child repeated this as calmly as she would repeat a story out of a book, without the slighest appearance caught her to me and stroked her golden

with your mother you will leave me all alone. All alone!"

"Janey burst into sobs. But yet she her with loving words-which brought

daring to put the question.
"Need you ask it?" returned Wilding, with a bitter smile. "That same dangerous disorder which was going

"And that's my past history, Erring-

"Two years ago Janey left me. I've not much to tell of them. The wealthy of us earing like wolves, when I spoke to her; and Gregory would, I believe, that I had inherited a slender income that I had inherited a slender

would talk to herself in a singular man- don't know that I should have cared, urbed the rest of any child before, pany and we joined it. That's all, ifer mother laughed at them, yet was Errington. It brings us down to this

To this day, yes, but have you not "James Wilding nodded. This afterthe fairies." One day, it was the last | noon, when I was at work at the lower | Washington for many years have stored and most of the men were stretched day of the old year-are you following clearing, busy enough, and thinking of their parlors with quaint things that just as this day is the last of the year if I ever heard it. I heard it as clearly to talk about, and, when tastefully ar-"Gregory," said be, "when I was now passing from us," continued Wild- and distinctly as you hear mine now, ranged, a collection of boomerangs, which are that lower clearing to-day and ing. "Janey had been born on New Turning quickly around, thinking I bows, blankets, arrows, scalp-locks, Year's Day, and some children were to must have been mistaken in the sound, bowls, war clubs, skulls, come the next evening to keep her I saw no one was near me but Gregory, birthday, she would be 7 years old, and I waited in a sort of startled sur-After tea she began talking of the prise, "Papa, you are coming to us; "I shall never forget the startled look morrow's party, skipping gayly about, we want you," said the voice again, that crossed Gregory's countenance, with happy chatter. Presently she and I remember no more. Why I but he answered carelessly; "There seemed to tire, sat down on a footstool should have fainted I know not; cer-was nobody's voice near, Mr. Wilding, and became silent. Suddenly she tainly not from terror—I suppose it is of half a dozen kangaroo skins. Anturned round and looked at me. Her all a part and portion of that which other is that of a fine, large panther cabinet at the end of the room, and when I came to, Gregory was support—been one of the fast set in society, dewas standing with her back to us."

When I came to, Gregory was support—been one of the fast set in society, decided to hold up, and took the pledge "Papa, why did you say we should hurt yourself, sir?" he asked, and I let in a quiet way. As soon as her sire off

"It sounded mysterious and solemn. A more ghastly thing was never

lame words. "liow can I be-remembering the past?" he rejoined. "I am not a super- Pacific. The motto reads: stitious man-never was that; yet I believe I shall not see the setting of to-morrow's sun. Possibly I may see in a more giorious form in the other land. But that my brief life of sadness and sorrow is at its close I am as sure of as mortal man can be,"

"A brief life, indeed, if this be its ending. "How old are you?"
"Thirty seven," he answered, "I should be 35 if I lived until next Feb-

"I was some years under 30, but it ed too young to die. Wilding rose. 'I think I shall turn into my blankets,' he said; 'I'm tired somehow; done over. "Why have you not lighted your

"He shook his head. "I shall never light that again, Errington," "He disappeared within the hut. I began walking about in mental discomfort. Gregory came up to me and "What is it that is worrying him,

heard to-day by the lower clearing? "He has been teiling me a good deal

"Did he hear a voice that's dead?" "He thought so. His child's voice; she said he was coming to them."
"Ay, I feared it," said the man, in a silence, deep as that amid the pine trees when the wind is still. Then and to hear him question me as to what I had heard, told it me. The child foretold her mother's death, Mr. Er-

rington, and foretold her own." "You knew that much?" "Oh, yes. She was an angel, that upon earth, and I've often fancied that the angels must have whispered the cret to her. And now it is his turn! God bless him! God reward him for the good man and master he has been," the coming storm, but we heaped high the logs on the fires outside, and drew the blankets close about us beneath the snug roof of the sleeping-huts, defying the blast and rain. And so we got and as we went forward a torrent of sparks swirled upward and swept away out into the forest. Some of usuttered an exclamation of thankfulness that the tree had failed to touch the sleeping-huts; but Gregory, who was the first to advance, gave a cry of horror, There lay Wilding by the fire, with the huge trunk across his breast. Unable to sleep, he had risen and stolen out to

sit by the large fire. Thus fate that overtaken him.
"Gregory knelt down, distressing tears falling from his face. His mas-

ter, who had not lost consciousness, looked up at him with a faint, happy smile, "It is all as it should be, Gregory,"

e panted; "I am going to them in the etter land." "I spoke to him, but he did not seem o hear me. He was gazing upward at the orange sky, which almost seemed the arrows with a good deal of inadame; his eyes had a far-away look, as if seeing beyond it. Thus he lay for some minutes, his hunds joined in the attitude of one who prays, his lips

silently moving. Then a change passed over his face "Yes, yes, I see them," he whispered in a sort of joyous eagerness; "a goodly company-all angels of brightness. My

"Janey-Janey! Don't you know "Very gradually his eyes closed. What you are saying? If you go to be There was a long-drawn sigh, and all Was over.

"And so, through the vast and unknown gate of death he passed into Paradise. The storm spent its fury, and the dawn came, gray and gloomy, with a dreary mist and driving rain, which shrouded forest and river and mountain from our view, blotting from general principle of equity and honesty our vision the fair face of nature. But James Wilding had awakened amid the creased. splendors of eternal morning, there to enter into the new year in sweet communion with those he loved; the new year of immortality." Kate drew a deep breath. "Oh, Ber-

"Undeniably true, Kate, so far as which I did not wilness." "Well, it is very strange, very solemn!"

camp. Three or four years later, desire,

when I was at the Diggings in California, I came across Gregory, honest and kindly as ever. He was keeping a store, Kate, and growing rich."

A TERRIBLE TROPHY

Young Lady Who Fainted at Sight of a Cocoanut,

The United States naval officers who sail about the world gather and send home many remarkable bits of bric-abrac. Those who have had homes in nothing but my duties, I heard a soft make you feel on an afternoon call as voice close to me. 'Papa," it said, if you were in a museum, it, of course, "papa," It was the voice of my child, affords something besides the weather The daughter of an old naval officer

has her boudoir decked out with curiosities from Australia and the South cannot be understood in this world. Last winter the young lady, who had him think it. That was my summons, in the Pacific heard of it he set an old Errington, and to-morrow will be New | tar in his crew at work on a motto to be hung in the young lady's bed room. "Let us hope that you may be in some way mistaken, Wilding," I said, with baby's teeth—said to have been picked up after an orgie held by one cannibalistic tribes in the South

At the punch bowl's gilded brink Let my thirsty Mollie think What they say in Japan: "First the man takes a drink; The drink takes a drink:

This wise and witty saying stands out in letters about an inch long all made of gleaming white teeth sewed on a velvet background. When the young lady received it she at once hung it over her dressing bureau, where it is the last thing she sees at night and the

first on waking.

But the most terrible thing in this queer dormitory is what seems to be a human head, pierced by three or four arrows. The hideous object hangs by an invisible fine wire in the middle of the window, where the light gives it a ghastly relief. The man-it is plainly the head of a man, probably some island chief-has a shaggy mane of hair and most repulsive features. The thick lips on the broad mouth are slightly parted, showing a row of big

white teeth and a lolling red tongue. The big ears are slit after the manner of some barbarious tribes, and there are what appear to be slits and scars cut in the cheeks. Passing up through the neck and emerging from the top of the skull at different points are long, finely made arrows, pointed with sheet fron filed off sharp and nicely feathered at the other end with white guils' plumes.

The shocking trophy had not hung

long in the window before a cousin of Chicago to visit her. The visitor was about the same age as the Washington girl and the two occupied the same room.

The first evening after the Chicago

girl's arrival, being quite at home in the house, she ran up stairs alone to make her toilet for dinner. She had hardly reached the threshold of the bed chamber before there was an ear-splitting shriek. The family below rushed to the stairs. The big brother of the family went up four steps at a bound. The matronly old aunt came

puffing, holding herskirts in each hand. The Washington cousin, half suspect-ing the cause of the alarm, followed. When the room was reached the Chicaga cousin was found lying at full length on the floor, unconscious and as white as death.
Restoratives brought the young lady

o in few minutes, when everyone was eager for an explanation of her fright. Her first remark as she opened her eyes hardly served to clear up the mystery. Shuddering and gasping, she about from one to another and said, "Did he get in?" "Get in? Who? What?"

"The man! the man! That horrid The big brother and the reformed young society woman exchanged giances; the fond aunt looked from one face to the other and back to the poor,

rembling Chicago girl.
"There was no man," said the big brother. "It was only a coccanut," said the Washington cousin. 'Just a cocoanut carved by one of papa's sailors to look like the head of a savage. Didn't you see the arrows?"

The Chicago girl had fainted too soon to take in details, and an hour later she examined the "savage" and Since that first scare she has slept

every night within ten feet of the coassut man, but always on the further aide of the bed from him. Recently she became engaged to the big brother, and she now feels comparatively safe in the house.

In Receipt of \$10 a Week.

stenographer or type writer is worth \$5 a week this year she ought to be worth \$10 a week next year, and it seems to me that any considerate employer would recognize the enormous improvement in the work done, and on the see that the compensation was also in-

The moment a girl finds herself in the regular receipt of \$10 a week, where does she stand? She has a certain income of \$520 a year, which is at least \$150 more than tie, what a solemn story. Can it be the average clergyman, in this country or any other country, receives. She has as big pay as three-fifths of the my portion in it is concerned. And I bookkeepers in the big commercial think I can answer for the part of it houses of New York. Her income is

quite as large as thousands of salemen and clerks upon whom are dependent families, and if, as many of them do, "Solemn enough, Kate, to have kept on a silent listener," I put in. she becomes so expert, and therefore so useful, I might also say so necessary you a silent fistener," I put in.
"Now, Tom, don't begin to lecture to her employer's success, and assuredne. Bertie, what became of Gregory? ly to his comfort, as to earn \$15 a week, I like that Gregory."

"What became of him, immediately world, to dress well, to stint herself in afterward, I don't know, for I left the nothing that one in her position should

> -A gold thimble, with the owner's monogram in diamonds, is a fashionable birthday or wedling gift.

Or. After Many Years.

I was quite a big girl of twelve when we came to Milton to live. Papa had left the village a young man and returned old and broken down, but posseed of a large fortune. There was any number of servants the house, and I had my governess.

Miss Colton, but I felt very lonely without a companion of my own age. One day while out walking in search interest, I fell in coming down a l and sprained my ankle. As I lay groaning I suddenly heard a voice Have you hurt yourself, dear?" An old woman was standing over I shuddered at the sight of her face, which was seamed with livid scars and puckered with horrible lines. Her kindly voice reassured me as she helped me into a tlny little cottage

near by and sent for a doctor. "What is your name?" she asked, as she bathed the sprain, "I must let your mamma know where you are." I told her it was Myrtle Cresson. and that my mother was dead. She

seemed interested to know all about my family, and I told her freely. So began my friendship with Miss Smith, who proved, in spite of her terrible face, the dearest woman in the world. One day I heard her story, She had man in her own village. Being ambitious, he went to London to find a situation and often wrote home to his be-

trothed. One night the cottage where she lived took fire, and in attempting to save her step-father, who was an invalid, her face was terribly burnt. She wrote to had time to receive an answer, was on her way to her grandmother's where she lived twenty years.

"And your lover?" I asked. "I have seen him since. He married and became a rich man." I went home saddened. Not only did I feel all the romance of youth stirred by the pitiful story, but I knew that my dear old friend was gradually falling in health, and would probably soon be called away from earth.

She was not confined to the house, but she had some pulmonary disease and every change of atmosphere took something from her strength.
It was in October that the quiet, happy routine of my life was broken. My dear father, who had never dropped horse and dangerously injured. Day after day he lay upon his bed suffering "I am nothing yet, but

one of the long night watches, when he was free from pain, continued the impassive nabob. but wakeful, that I noticed in some restless movement a narrow band of gold upon his arm, about half way be"So," said the Indian, "you have tween the wrist and the elbow. "Why, papa," I said, "what a pretty bracelet! You ought to have given it to

me, I shuddered at the idea suggested,

river. It was put upon my arm by or, perhaps, placed in a lunatic asy-your namesake, my little Myrtle, with vows of eternal constancy. I had turn you out of doors, and I request bought the two for a gift of betrothal, you to get out." bought the two for a gift of betrothal, and when mine was clasped and locked I took the tiny key to fasten the one clasped upon Myrtle's arm. My dear little love! How sweet her face was as she looked up at me, promising to wear

my gift till death.' "Did she die, papa?" "No, darling. Circumstances sep-arated us and I never saw her after that day. I lived a lonely life for her sake for many long years, but I loved your mother and she knew the story of the bracelet when she married me. Yet. after she died I tried once again to find

I examined the bracelet with all a her. word "constancy" upon a scroll surrounded by leaves and flowers. The which, at first absent, became rivited tiry key hole was delicately chased, and as soon as he had read the first word of held the clasp firmly. It was the eighth day of such watch! laconic and ran thus:

Ing, when every hope was gone, and when we only looked for the end, when Miss Smith came into the room have carried her off.

MONSIETE: I love your datable rand she loves me. You would not give her to me-1 have carried her off. just before the night watch. "I have been here every day," she said in a low voice, "but I would not have called you down stairs. To-night

you must let me share your watch." "You-you know"--- I said.
"I know, dear, that probably before morning there will be a released spirit. her appartment, that she had left that garded as the model of the heroic virand the peaceful end of all suffering for morning in a carriage, as if for a jouryour dear father. The doctor tells me

there will be no more pain."
"Will he be conscious? Oh," I cried,
he has not known me for a week!" Will be speak to me to-night?" "Darling, we cannot tell. But you must rest now, and let me watch." For looking into her face I was

changed in the trying time that I had been shut up in my father's room." ',To-morrow I will rest," she said, gently. "But you will need your strength. If you will lie down here when he came to himself upon the sofa, I promise to call you if healthy reaction had taken place in his your father wakens or moves."

You promise?" "Yes, dear, if there is any change." "Yes, dear, if there is any change."
So, conscious of how until was to bear added sorrow, I lay down and him.

It was the emotion so long prayed for which had come at last to save him. slept soundly in sheer exhaustion. the gray light was creeping into the lation.

Frightened at my long sleep, I hastened to the badside. lips rested the sweetest smile I had ever seen there. Close beside him, her head a little thrown back upon an easy tune, rank nor title; but yesterday you but the balance was all against us; for chair, was my dear old friend sleeping caused me astonishment, and to-day while we exported to that country that last long steep that knows no waking, while thrown across my fath: er's breast was ber arm, bared to the elbow, and gleaming upon it the com: panion to his locked bracelet.

Cure.

Opera lately must have noticed a young lady of rare beauty who was eyes like pansies and brown hair of a gold-red hue and attracted as much at-

THE LOCKED BRACELETS: tiled a minmmy, so closely did his skin

stick to his sharp bones.

How old he was no one could tell, but he might have been either thirtyfive or ninety. They were father and daughter and came from Calcutta. The many diamonds of great brilliancy which he wore made a contrast to the simplicity of his daughter's costume, who was attired in plain white muslin,

her only ornaments some roses. The nabob was enormously rich and dying with Asiatic spleen. He was gradually sinking away with languor and his doctors in India had ordered her first appearance upon the stage at him to Europe in the hopes of saving his life. But his chance was a poor 1875 one; for Europe is stale, and her civilization monotonous, to a man sated with the splendors and eccentricities of India. In truth, nothing astonished him, nothing moved him at Paris; an astonishment would have re-

freshed him, an emotion might have saved him. He would have paid for an astonishment a hundred thousand crowns; for an emotion the half of his fortune. After Paris the nabob and his daughter were going to London. At first the young and beautiful East Indian had man-Paris, but to depart immediately for thing solid-like an arch of wood.

But soon this eagerness to depart waxed faint, and finally disappeared One day I heard her story. She had altogether. England and the wonders of London were forgotten, and the sojourn at Paris indefinitely prolonged "This is a charming city," said she

"and I am told that London is far from possessing so many and so great attractions. What she did not mention among the attractions of Paris was a certain young gentleman who had found the her lover releasing him, and, before she | road to her heart, for the young girl was not as insensible as the father;

a kind look, a tender speech had suf-

ficed to awaken emotion in her bosom. Nevertheless, the nabob, more and more disgusted, resolved to try change of country, and issued his orders to prepare their departure for London. The day before the departure a young man presented himself to the opulent East Indian and said, without

preamble, "I come to ask the hand of your daughter!" The nabob scarcely ratsed his eye brows, but fixing on the suitor a dull forty divorces were granted in France and inanimate look, asked, "What is

your fortune?" "I have none." "Well that is not of much import-ance," the nabob said; "my daughter quarters. his active habits, was thrown from his has millions. What is your position,

"I am nothing yet, but hope to disintensely and I would not leave him. tinguish myself hereafter," What is your name. "I have no aristocratic title," giving | and then it paid up.

neither fortune, rank nor title, and demand the hand of my daughter?" "Yes, sir." He smiled as he said, "it will not come off, dear. You must bury it with astonished-but not excited. After enjoying his astonishment for a few mobut he spoke again presently: "It is ments, he said to the young man, with all his habitual indifference, "Sir, if bracelet and its companion were you were in India, I should probably be called a line of crueity by his ence locked and the key thrown into the have you thrown out of the window,

"I comprehend; my presence irritates

"No sir, it annoys me." The young man left the room; but scarcely had he passed the door-sill She will be 230 feet long, 421 feet when a white hand clasped his, and a sweet voice said; "Well done! you will be named the City of Birminghave repeated the lesson exactly; now you must write the letter I am about

to dictate to you."

The astonishment had a happy effect on the nabob's health, and that day he found that in 1713 the lord mayor was was much better than usual.

girl's interest. It was a band of gold, handed him, which he opened with in-At the same moment a letter was doient fingers and cast upon it a look the missive. The letter was very

These lines were signed with a vulgar name which had been pronounced so humbly the day before. The domestic who had been directed to in- chieftains whom be vanquished in form his daughter that the nabob was battle. Cid is an Arabic word, which awaiting her, returned with the informeans lord. The Cid's tamily name mation that Mademoiselle was not in | was Don Rodrigo Layrez, and he is re-

ney, for she had taken with her her ish chivalry. trunks and band-boxes.
The nabob remained a moment metionless, then, all at once, he uttered a sort of terrible roar and, springing banks was \$255,500,555,15, The "American Almanac" his foot he overturned the breakfast-"I cannot rest," I said, "and you ought to be nursed yourself." Institute table. The domestics rushed in at the noise, he threw himself upon them, beating and striking them right and shocked to see how dreadfully she had changed in the trying time that I had changed in the trying time that I had stopped until exhausted, with rage and

fatigue, he fell senseless upon the car-When he came to himself the most system; the crisis had produced an instantaneous and immense result.

A messenger arrived from his daugh-When I wakened it was dawn, and ter to open negotiations for a reconcil-

"Let her come! Let her come, and

I'll marry her to the man she loves!" The couple were not far off, and My father was dead, and upon his soon made their appearance.
"Monsieur." said the nabob to the United States and Canada was young man, "you have neither for greater than with any other country. you have given me an emotion; in about \$3,000,000 worth of goods, we waking, while thrown across my fath:
er's breast was her arm, bared to the elbow, and gleaming upon it the com:
panion to his locked bracelet.

A Valiant Lover: or, The Nabob's

we have given hie an elboton, in other words, you have saved my life, and that is a favor in which well described from there no less than Ela, imported from there no less than Ela, 000,000. Great Britain's trade with China was just the reverse of this, we bought their tea, rice and silks, and paid cash, and the cash drifted finally thing, experience delight at the bought of severy earthing thing, experience delight at the bought of severy earthing thing, experience delight at the bought of severy earthing thing, experience delight at the bought of severy earthing the severy earthin at the thought of procuring my daugh- cotton and woolen.

little, dried-up old man, who resem- able head,

NEWS IN BRIEF. -The census of England and Wales records 7,668,000 women as

wage earners. The peculiar odor of Russia leather

produced by birch bark tar, the use of which is a professional secret. -Berlin has a technical high school, built by the city at a cost of \$4,800,000. and maintained at a cost of \$190,000. -Mary Anderson was born in Sacramento, Cal., July 23, 1859, and made Louisville, Ky., as Juliet, Nov. 27,

-London women of fashion have apparently settled the theatre bonnet question by adopting a crush hat, without which, it is said, few ladies attend places of amusement.

-America, with the rest of the enlightened world, is profoundly indebted to the Teuton for his devotion to good music. In this respect America's Germanization cannot go too far.

-The first recorded photograph of a rainbow has been exhibited to the Photographic Association of London ifested a desire not to remain longer in | The arch has the appearance of some--W. K. Vanderbilt, it is stated. will take up his permanent abode in

Europe, probably in England, visiting America only at occasional periods, as his interests or pleasure may dictate, -The raven wears his mourning out because he was once guilty of repeating a slanderous story. ginning his plumage was white as snow

but for the transgression the heathen god Apollo changed it into black. -The principal theater in France has been provided with a novelty in the way of a curtain. It is composed of sheet from and ascends in a solid sheet when raised. This idea was the outcome of the great fire there recently -Many persons who have seen pictures of Louis XVI of France in the powdered wig of that period are accuscomed to look upon him as either a man past middle age or an old man When he was executed he was 38 years

-One thousand two hundred and in 1885, the first year of the existence of the divorce law in France. The last twelve months produced 488 Parisians divorced, the most being in the rich

-A Philadelphian recently cut his

great toe while trimming the natl and claimed compensation from an accident insurance association for one week's total disability. The association refused to pay until suit was brought, -The Cunard line steamers are the largest and fastest transatlantic

steamers afloat, and consequently burn much more coal on a trip than the vessels of competing lines. Their daily average is about 250 tons, while that of the American line boats, for instance, don't exceed 75 tons. -The face of the czar is neither hard nor mean, yet there is a firmness

ness and the indifference which would

be called a line of cruelty by his enc-

mies, but an honest determination to rule or die by those who know him -The keel for the new steamship for the Ocean Steamship Company has been laid at Roach's shipyard, Chester, and work on the vessel is progressing as rapidly as the weather will permit.

-The lord mayor elect of London is a foreigner by birth, and a curious Brit-isher has looked through the records and Italian birth; in 1716, a Fleming; in Myrtle Carpenter, but in vain. She must be old, perhaps she has been dead orders to the servants to go and call son of the governor of the island of Alderney was lord mayor. -The Queen Regent of Spain gaining a great hold on the affection of her subjects, and is to be a wonder-

ful woman, charming in manner and

possessing great administrative ability.

batn.

It is claimed by many that she will rank as one of the great women sovereigns of history. Some may doubt all loves me. You would not give her to me-1 this from the fact that she cannot keep have carried her off. the taby king quiet in public. -The Cid was the title given to a

> tues of his age and the flower of Span--On June 30, 18-6, the amount of currency in the hands of national banks was \$255,366,638.49; in other bearing date 1887, states the amount of money actually in the hands of the people Nov. 1, 1885, to be approxi-mately 4829,792,777 and adds: "No later estimate than this has been made

> at the treasury." -Gas engines are supplanting steam engines in Germany and Russia. They are being run in connection with a special gas-making plant, and it is also stated that whereas the average con-sumption of the ordinary steam engine is three and one-fourth pounds of coal per horse-power, the corresponding consumption of the gas engine is only two and one-fourth pounds, a difference in respect to economy which has induce I several establishments to replace their steam engines by large

> gas engines. -Japan's foreign trade last year was

band of her choice. Thanks, my dear son, and it is I who am still your debtor."

—A good imitation of silk is made in Honduras of pits fibra, a plant indigenous to Mexico. It grows in cases from five to the content of the content o present at every performance and who seemed to take a keen delight in the music and the singing. This girl had from five to twelve feet high and from Government to encourage its cultiva-tion. The Indians use it for the manufacture of boots and shoes, nets, fishtention as any one on the stage.

The latest idea in pungents is an oxidized silver alligator with detaching great beauty, some of them valued as high as \$50 each, are made from it.