VOL. XLII.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 14, 1888.

Hereafter.

When we are dead, when you and I are Have rent and tossed aside each earthly And wiped the grave-dust from our wondering eyes, And stand together, fronting the sunrise, think that we shall know each other

Puzzle and pain will He behind us then; All will be known and all will be for given; We shall be glad of every hardness past, And not one earthly shadow shall To dim the brightness of the bright new

And I shall know, and you as well as I, What was the hindering thing our whole lives through,
Which kept me always shy, constrained,

Could never, never be my best with you. Why, loving you as dearly as I did,

And prizing you above all earthly good, i yet was cold and dull when you were by, And faltered in my speech or shunned your Unable quite to say the thing I would. Could never front you with the happy ease

Of those whose perfect trust has cast out fear. Or take, content, from Love his daily dole, longed to grasp and be and have the As blind men long to see, the deaf to

My dear Love, when I forward look, and Of all these baffling barriers swept away, Against which I have beat so long and

of all the puzzles of the past explained, I almost wish that we could die to-day

THE BIG DIAMOND ROBBERY.

Mr. John Wylie was bitterly disap- moment, pointed. He had been in the private inquiry business for over fifteen years, and never before had he experienced such a It was an affair that had attracted the greatest public interest and | any servants?" A success in it would have established his reputation as a detective forever. But he had falled

utterly and ignominously. This is how the matter stood when he was called in by Sir Henry Heavt- dence side to investigate it. On November 15th Sir Henry was away from home. On that night his wife, Lady Helena, supported by her father, the Marquis of Doltshire, had given a little dinner. which was followed by a reception. Her ladyship had, as usual, been rather slow in dressing, and, when the dinner four arrived, she was greatly pressed for time. In her haste she had negected to replace her jewels, which she intended to put on after dinner and previous to the reception in the cafe, dented herself in locking the door of her boudoir and putting the key into a drawer in her bedroom. After dinner she found the key where she had left it, and re opened the door. On opening her boudoir, she discovered, to her amazement, that the window was wide open. A moment's investigation showed her that all the jewels she had left upon her dressing table when she hurned down to dinner were stolen. Their value was close upon seven

thousand pounds. This was, I repeat, how the matter stood when Mr. Wylie was called in, an' practically it was in the same state when, after six weeks' inhorious investigation, be gave up the inquiry in despair. He suspected much, but he had discovered nothing. It was clear to him that the robber, whoever he might be, was perfectly familiar with the house and with Lady Helena's careless ways. It was also clear to him that the window found open-which was twenty-five feet from the ground, and which showed no evidence of having been forced-was left open as a felt quite sure that the robber had entered the boudoir by means of Lady Helena's key, and that, if he left the house at all, he went out by the side door, which was fastened only by a spring lock. He was inclined, however, to believe that the thief was one of the household, and that the jewels were still in the house. Acting on this belief, he searched the house from top to bottom, examined all the servants' boxes and cupboards, and watched diligently all their movements; but, after six weeks thus employed, he had found nothing to implicate, or even throw suspicion on any one in particular. He confessed himself utterly baf-

As, one day seated in his sanctum, he was mournfully turning over in his mind the question of his failure, there was a knock at the door.

"Come in," he cried out, The door opened and the office boy

put in his head. "Lady wishes to see you, sir."

"Show her in." The next moment a tall, stately, thickly veiled woman was ushered into the detective's private office. Wylle offered her a seat which she silently accepted. As soon as the door was shut again, she raised her veil and showed a handsome, refined face. Then, without much more ado, she intro-

duced herself. "I am Lady Moodie," she said, "wife of the banker of that name." The detective bowed. "And I have come here," her lady-

ship continued, "in very great trouble, to see if you can assist me."
"You may rely upon it, madam," said the detective, in his politest man- I am to stop in town over night, I must

ner, "that I shall use my utmost efforts | have it." "I will tell you," Lady Moodie went

on without noticing Mr. Wylle's remark, "the whole story as shortly as possible. Owing to my health I had to Rottenborough. They'll be able to coming. winter last year in Florence. My hus- distinguish it easily, as it has my iniband's business and parliamentary duties would not permit him to join me. While living there by myself I met an Italian gentleman, with whom I formed rather an intimate friendship. You should know," she added hastily, that there was nothing improper in it, though much that was imprudent." "I quite believe you," said Mr.

Lady Moodle seemed rather irritated than gratified by this assurance.

pause, "that he was an honorable man, furned home, he followed me. By my portmanteau had been taken from the influence he was received in society van at Harrow and would be sent back Mr. John Wylle was at Euston, not -not only so, but I assisted him by the next train. and threatened that if I did not comply where it was, Mr. Wylie jumped into a interesting town, he obtained a cab forms to make scaffolding.

with his requests he would give the compartment and proceeded with it to and drove to Darklingbourne, There letters I had written him to my hus- Euston. band. He has mistaken his woman, Lady Moodie concluded, passionately: "I would rather die than give a penny to the menaces of such a coward!" "May I know the gentleman's name?

"Whew! The male professional

ished Mr. Wylie,

"I presume," said the detective, after a pause, "you wish me to get Why I, to whom you were the first and possession of these letters in some way or other?"

"Precisely," answered Lady Moodle, Mr. Wylie reflected for some moments in silence, then he said: "I really don't see how I can get them without nmitting a burglary." "Couldn't you be induced to risk

asked Lady Moodie' eagerly. The detective started. Evidently her ladyship was not inclined to stick

"Well, you see," said Mr. Wylie, very deliberately, "burglary is rather a large order." "I'm willing to pay anything to

die, flercely. "That's all right," answered Mr. At his words Lady Moodie's face became downcast. She was evidently disappointed, Mr. Wylle noticed this. "At any rate," he said to her, "let

"Some forty or fifty." "Ah, so many? He couldn't then, carry them about with him. Has he

"Just one-a valet-an Italian, like "Hum. I wonder whether he could be bribed? Most Italians can, If I

"Impossible. If five thousand pounds e not given Ulrici within a week, the letters will be in my husband's hands."

"Oh, is that the case?" "Yes; Sir Charles and I leave for

imping excitedly to his feet. uniter, I have him! Excuse me, my

During the ensuing week Mr. Wyllc kept a strict watch upon all the movements of the count. He contrived, too. to discover a good deal regarding his past life and his future plans. picked up an acquaintance with his valet, and from him discovered that his master intended to carry out his threat of going to Darklingbourne. The valet had orders to have his portmanteau ready, packed with everything

On the evening preceding the day on which he was to see Lady Moodie at Darklingbourne, Count Ulrici drove to Euston. Mr. Wylie, who had ascertained beforehand the train by which he intended to travel, was there awalting him. The detective was disguised. He was an adept in that business, and now his own mother would not have known him. He had provided himself with a first-class ticket to Rottenborough, the station nearest to Sir Charles

The count came to the station unaccompanied by his servant. Mr. Wylie large portmanteau only-no doubt the one the servant spoke of. It was marked the side with the count's initials, into the carriage, its owner directed it

Having marked well the portmanteau compartment not far from the count's,

affected vexation. "I'm left behind." "Very sorry, sir," said a porter.
"Where are you for?"

have to wait till four to-morrow morn-

ing. Wylie, apparently much put out by the information. "What on earth am I to remainder in the backs of the brushes, do?" My luggage is gone on!"

telegraph there and have it sent back by the next train."

"R. U." the detective returned to the refreshment room. There Mr. Wylie remained for some time apparently absorbed in station-master, "it is Count Ulrici's the consumption of a glass of beer, but He's been kicking up a deuce of a row really wondering what the result of his stratagem would be. He greatly feared grams from Rottenborough already. les' the count might notice his port- I'm glad it's recovered. What about manteau being removed from the van, "Thinking," she continued after a and instead of a message coming that the luggage would be sent back at frequently wrote to him, and some once, one would arrive directing his of my letters—one or two of them at arrest. So great was his anxiety on stations the five o'clock train called at, any rate—would, I am afraid, bear to this point that it seemed to him hours I suppose. I'll call and hear what news a sale and the seemed to him hours to more than the seemed to him hours to have to more than the seemed to him hours the seemed to him hours to more than the seemed to him hours the seemed to h palealous mind a very different mean- before the porter turned up. Then to

"Count Ulrici.",

beauty!" Mr. Wylie, like everybody else, bad heard of the count. He was considered the best looking, best dressed and best mounted man to be seen in Rotten Row. He was reputed to be very rich, too, and it was this revelation as to the means by which he lived that aston-

at trifles.

baulk the coward," replied Lady Moo- tents.

burglary be the last thing. We may be able to hit on some easier expedient. Let me see, now." And he reflected a

had a week or two to gain his confi-

Darklingbourne-that's our place in Doltshire-to-morrow, and the count says that this day week he'll follow us, and that if, on his arrival, I don't give him that amount he will at once hand

the letters to my husband." "By Jupiter!" exclaimed Mr. Wylie, lady," he added, more calmly, "I think see a way out of the maze. Do as you intended. Let him follow you to Darklingbourne, and if he presents himents himself to you there, defy him, You may do so with impunity, for by that time he'll have no letters to pro-

necessary for a few days' stay from

Moodie's seat.

to be placed in the luggage van. Wylie took his seat in the train in a so fortunate? I'm off by the morning When the train reached Willesden he | quod before he has a chance of seeing got out and went into the refreshment room. There he remained until the train had begun to move, when he isn't quite so simple as I thought.

to get in. "Confound it?" he exclaimed, in

"Rottenborough, When is the next

"My gracious!" exclaimed Mr.

"Train stops at Harrow, sir. I'll "Thank you, I wish you would. It

"Very well, sir. What is your luggage like?" "It is a large leather portmanteau, and was put into the through van for

tials upon it." "And they are, sir?"

The porter went off to telegraph, and ing from that intended. When I re-

When the next train arrived at Wil-

At Euston, Mr. Wylle claimed the Sir Charles at once saw him. portmanteau, and boldly putting it on | He explained to Sir Charles that he the top of a hansom-cab, drove to was a detective. He had long, he said, King's-cross station on the Underground railway, and there he took a suspected of a great crime, and who, ticket to Charing-cross, Carefully choosing an empty compartment, he contrived, during the course of the journey, to effect a change in his disguise such, that while no more like himself than ever, he was still a very different looking man from the one who claimed the portmanteau at Wil-lesden. When he arrived at Charingcross it was quite dark, and there were few people about. Taking the heavy portmanteau in his hand, he carried it himself from the station to his office in

Duke street. The moment he got safely into his private office he produced a bunch of skeleton keys and set about picking the lock. Succeeding in this, he eagerly searched through the articles in the bag for the letters he wanted. To his chagrin, he could discover no trace of them. Over and over again he searched the contents, but each time with the same result. At length he paused in his work, almost fainting with anxiety and disappointment.

"Another failure," he said to him self, "and a worse one than before." As he spoke he continued aimlessly turning over the portmanteau's con-

"What a fop the fellow is!" he exclaimed. "Why, half of his luggage Wylie, doggedly; "but money's of little is brushes. And now that I notice it, use to a msn who's doing ten years." what strange brushes they are! What what strange brushes they are! What heavy backs they have!"

The backs of the brushes certainly looked very thick, and when Mr. Wylle examined them closely he found that they were even thicker than they looked, for the hair in the centre was much shorter than at the sides, and the "How many letters are backs, therefore, must be deeper there. Indeed, they looked so suspicious that the detective at once began to try if they did not open in some way or other. He soon discovered that they did. The top scale of polished wood ran in a kind of groove, and was easily movable. He pulled it back, and there, in the middle, was a hollow space crushed full of letters. Trembling with excitement, he lifted them out and looked at them.

To his delight they were the very ones he was in search of. There were two cases, each containing two brushes. In the first brush he ed there were sixteen letters from Lady Moodie; in the second there were tifteen. These were all in English. The brushes in the other case had also movable backs and contained letters but a glance at the handwriting showed him that they were not Lady Moodie's. He glanced rapidly over the letters, Their contents were of the most innocent character, mere commonplace con-

grafulations, condolences and incu such as a friend would write to a "I don't see," said the detective to himself, "why she should be afraid of her husband getting these. But she said there were more than forty of them, and there are only about thirty here. Let me see. By Jove, I have it! She told me there were only a few of them that were of a doubtful charac-

ter. It is just those few that are missing. He has them in his pocket and I've failed again!"

He sat silent and still for a moment dazed by this discovery; but he quickly regained his habitual coolness and decision. "Well," he said, "I may as well see

what the other letters are about." He began rapidly to read them. They various handwritings, but most of them in one which he somehow or other thought he had seen before These letters were signed simply with an "H," and were couched in the most affectionate terms.

"I wonder who this 'H' can be?" he "She's evidently very much gone on the count, and there's no mistake. There's a 'love' or a 'darling' for every other word. Here's an invitation for the 15th; how sweet it is. But here is one in which she has gone farther than the 'H.' It's signed 'Helena. Now, I wonder who 'Helena' is? Hullo, what's here? A letter from a man, and signed 'Svendeleri'-the old noticed that his luggage consisted of a Jewish money-lender and receiver of stolen goods. That, at all events, looks

He read the letter over carefully. "R. U." As it was too big to be taken When he had finished it he lay back in his chair, and drew a long breath. "Good heavens!" he said, when he had recovered his composure, "this is a and the van into which it was put, Mr. | discovery! Was there ever anything train, and our friend will be safely i

Sir Charles," "But stay," he said to himself, "it rushed upon the platform, just too late must account for how I came by this paper, which will be difficult. Besides, I'm not sure it will be evidence against him unless its found in his possession.

Let me see." He paused and reflected. Then, after a few moments, with a cry o triumph, he set to work replacing the "No other train to-night, str. You'll contents of the bag, When everything was in except the letter from Svendewas in except the leri and Lady Moodle's correspondence, he selected about ten of the most innolocked up the portmanteau. Then he placed Svendeleri's letter in one of Lady Moodie's, put them in his pocket. restored his disguise to what it was when he claimed the count's luggage and, taking the portmanteau in his hand, left the office. When he reached

the Strand he called a hansom and drove to Euston. At Euston he asked for the station master. That official was duly forth-

"This I find," said the detective to him, "is not my portmanteau after all. I thought it was at first, as it has my initials on the side and is about the same size, but I find that my key won't go into the lock, so it can't be mine."
"No, sir, it isn't yours," replied the station-master, "It is Count Ulrici's.

your own, sir?" "That's the question. better telegraph down the line for it. It must have been put out at one of the you have to-morrow. Good night. Before four o'clock the next morning

disguised this time, but in his usual costume. He took a ticket by the first train for Rottenborough, where he arlast his demands became too extortionate, and I refused them. Then the miserable scoundrel turned upon me, and threatened them are the scoundrel turned upon me, and threatened them are the scoundrel turned upon me, and threatened them are trained upon me, and threatened them are trained upon me, and threatened them are trained upon me, and threatened upon me, and

been shadowing a foreigner who was he learned lately, was about to try levy blackmail upon Sir Charles by pretending to have letters from Lady Moodie which reflected on her reputation. He was anxious to have a talk with this gentleman in an unsuspected character, in order to try and obtain some ungarded statements from him. He begged Sir Charles to allow him to represent himself as Sir Charles when the scoundrel came to the house. The baronet seemed very averse to such a course, but Lady Moodie, who was called in for consultation, so strongly

supported it that at last he was induced to consent. About mid-day Count Illrici arrived. He sent up his card to Lady Moodie, but she refused to see him. Then he asked for Sir Charles. He was at once shown into the library, where the de-Sir Charles, who, involved in business cares, seldom went into the gay com-

pany his wife so delighted in. The count at once proceeded to business in the coolest and most impudent manner. He had no diffidence or hesitation about stating what sort of relations he wished Sir Charles to believe had existed between him and Lady Moodle. He said he had letters of her

undeniable handwriting to prove the truth of his statements. "Show me them," said the detective. The count handed over the letters. After fumbling with them for a moment, Mr. Wylle proceeded to read them one by one. When he had finished he paused, and said, very coolly: "I see nothing incriminating in these as against Lady Moodie. They are all of the most innocent description. But what's this?" And he held up Svendeleri's letter.

The count turned deathly pale. "Can I have made a mistake?" he "I'm afraid you have," said Mr. Wylle, and touched the bell. As he did so the count sprang madly upon him. There was for a moment a fierce struggle, but before the Italian

Sir Charles and a servant rushed into the room and setzed him. "Too late, my hearty." said the de ceived from Lady Moodie; more inno see what I discovered among them-a letter from that Jewish scoundre Svendeleri, offering two thousand pounds for the Heaviside diamonds which were stolen about two months

"What!" exclaimed the 'you're not Sir Charles Moodie?" "What a fool I was," exclaimed the

The outside of the Emperor's palace -all that any European has ever seen of it since the days of Marco Polo-is ideal, a fairy palace. High walls shut in the forbidden city; a most surrounds them; and then there are the glistening vellow tiles, the roofs built by the old Mongols in imitation of their tents. Then there is the green hill with its trees and the palace roofs climbing up it. The entrances are of deep bright green, golden dragoned, with here and there a touch of vermillion. The sky is blue above, the sun shines and here in the road-way sits a child stark naked, its face so dirty that it is impossible to see what it is like, its head misshapen with disease. No wonder the present Emperor neve cares to come outside, and is supposed never to have done so. The world inside must be far more delightful, if it matthes with those glittering fairy roofs. Report does not speak well of the young Emperor. He is described as unwilling to learn, sickly and forward-very ready to fling things at people's heads if displeased, and alto gether cut out to commit some great folly if he ever becomes really the ruler of China. He receives the high officers of the Empire kneeling on their knees, he alone sitting in state, but behind a

curtain sits the reigning Empress, hear ing all and really ruling China. The Lazarist Fathers and the Sisters of St. Vincent de Paul, who alone of Christian missions have for centurie nestled under themselves a church, to whose high towers the Empress strongly objected, are now moving into other quarters; and it is said the Empress intends to occupy the Fathers' house and to use the church as an andience hal in which to receive foreigners. If this last bit of gossip be true. Peking may shortly see great changes. She particularly asked for the organ to be left, and the high towers, from which if not as now walled up, you could in spect the palace garden. She says now

that she has always been fortunate since they were built. This little incident may perhaps illustrate the Chinese state of mind: The Chinese Minister lately accredited to a leading European court, was taking leave of a very eminent Englishman and, pitying him that his wife had gone to England for the education of their children, said: "You must be very lonely, but of course you have a num-ber two." "I tried to explain to him," said the Englishman, "that that wa quite out of the question. My wife would be in a great rage if I took a second wife, and my government would punish me severely." The Chinese diplomatist was astonished, but after a pause he said: "You Europeans have so much more intercourse with China now that we may hope you will soon become sufficiently civilized to act as we do." In this spirit the Chinese diplomatist started for Europe, and in

this spirit he will probably return. The First Line of Battle

Palamedes of Argos is said to have been the first commander who range an army in a regular line of but placed sentinels round a camp and cited the soldier's vigilance by give him a watchword.

-Charming evening tollets have lac skirts, with moire bodices with sashes to match. An improved folding ladder has been patented by a Caledonia, O., inventor. Besides being contrived to fold into a

FIRST WOMAN IN CAMP.

The Strong Sympathy for the Lady Who was Deformed.

Every miner in the camp was excited and talking about it. Now, it took some very important event to thoroughly arouse all the boys along the A row in which only one man was killed was considered a very commonplace social event, and an ordinary lynching did not attract much atter-What was it? Why, there was a woman in camp

first great social event in White Horse The young lady had finished her dinner and was strolling about the camp with her uncle, a large, fleshy, jolly old man, who was a large stockholder in one of the principal mines in the guich. He had brought his niece, a young lady of 20, on a trip with him for company and also to show her something of the

the prevailing sentiment of all.

pitted her for her deformity.

"What a handsome face, pard," ex-

claimed a miner to his friend, "but

Some admired her handsome face

others her beautiful black hair and

others her comely-shaped foot, but all

tective was. The count had never seen | wild and rugged West. It had been many a month since the boys had seen woman, and hence everybody wanted to meet her and invite her to partake of the hospitalities of White Horse Gulch, for all the latchstrings were out and she would have been welcomed to the best the rude mountain cabins afforded. Now, any woman would have appeared handsome. A dried-up old

maid from New England, dieted and preserved on non-sugared tea for a quarter of a century, would have been considered handsome and very lovely, for the mountain boys are very gallant to women, and old maids are given a fair show every time. The boys were all charmed by the polite manners and handsome face of the young lady, but there was a look of deep sympathy in the eyes of all when they saw her. "It is too bad," was

had retired, the uncle was chatting could overcome Mr. Wylie's resistance with a number of the miners and his proud, became the top of conversation. tective to the count. "Look, Sir Charles, these are the letters he reit was a pity she was deformed. In cent notes woman never penned. And how the hearts of all the miners in White Horse Gulch had gone out towards him for her affliction uncle. "Afflicted! Why, she is only wearing one of those blankety blank

ago. There stands the thief!" "No; I'm John Wiley, private de-tective, at your service."

that my luggage went wrong."

count, "not to see how it came about "Lang Mitchell escaped from the Asylum'" exclaimed Alice Durand. The Young Ruler of China only to think, a few weeks ago he was a suitor for your hand. They do say because you rejected him he went The other's face flushed angrily. "You are very unkind to say such things, Bessie. You know I was only friendly with him. The insanity was hereditary. But mother will be looking for me," putting on her hat. "I must hasten home." "But what if you should meet Lang

plied in a chorus:

in the woods; they are awfully lonely, you know," said Bessie. "Let me go with you. "Nonsense," said Allie bravely. "I am not afraid, good night"—as she kised her friend and started on her hissing at theaters. It is interesting she goes. Even on railroad journeys she goes. Even on railroad journeys correlated by the legislation of the legi lonely journey home. She was filled to note that an attempt made in the they go bare headed. They are not place known as Dark Hollow, for the place known as Dark Hollow, for the careless words of her friend at parting edict had hardly gone forth, under the edict had hardly gon filled her with fear. How she wished her betrothed, Frank Lane, could have first performance came off. A gentle-

been there to see her home. She was speeding through the lonely woods, her heart beating wildly, when wiched," by way of precaution, ball beg leave to state are books in the a cold shudder through every nerve. Glancing wildly over her shoulder she saw to her terror that some one was following her.

With a second glance she saw that long, however, he began to yawn, and her worst fears were realized. It was mad Lang Mitchell! Seeming to divine her discovery, he gave utterance to a shrill, maniscal laugh, which made her blood curdle and heart fairly cease its beating.

With a wild, agonizing scream she His frantic cries making the evening air hideous, the madman rushed in misfortune of hearing his most telling Terror seemed to lend wings and

strength to the fleeing girl, who sped hissing was promptly removed, it havon like a hunted fawn, expecting to be overtaken at every bound of her wild pursuer. But he proved a clumsy runner, and at first she out distanced him. Her

His superior strength, however, soon the uproar he created at the first apbegan to count in his favor. She be- pearance of Voltaire's "Tancrede." gan to lose ground! be made for freedom. She remembered there was an old ruined house near by; perhaps she could find a tem-

porary refuge there. She ran in its di-As she bounded across the grass grown yard she felt the outstretched hand of her pursuer touch her flying

years, as his foot gained the threshold. the dilapidated door from its rusteaten hinges, when it fell at the feet of her pursuer a shattered wreck. A portion of its frame struck the

the time stunning him.

she had entered.

She was given opportunity to cross an adjoining apartment before he re- strict with their employes. They not covered sufficiently to follow. but she safely reached the next room, which was smaller and from which she

entrapped.

sion as she cried out in a clear, ringing

"Hold, Mr. Mitchell! Why do you pursue me?" He was just entering the adjoining

room, and stoppe sound of her voice. and stopped abruptly at the "Oh, Allie! Allie!" he cried, "are you afraid of me that you flee thus?" She realized that her only hope was in conciliating him. Fortunately for her purpose, the pallor of her countenance was not clearly seen by him in the semi-darkness; for her, too, was it that she could not see the fearful distortions of his haggard visage, else she could not have and all was commotion. It was the

acted her part so calmly. "No, no, Lang," she replied, "not afraid of you. But your appearance was so sudden, and you seemed angered with me. What have I done"-"Come, quick, Alliel" he implored with me! They are after us!' And he glared around him like a wild

"No one is after us, Lang. You are letting your reason get the better of you. Even my folks do not know I am Her words were not without their effect. He appeared calmer, and his voice lost something of its harshness as

beast at bay.

he said: "You will go with me, Allie?" "Where do you want me to go Lang? "Anywhere to escape them! Come! You may go ahead, Lang. I will

follow soon. But he was not to be deceived easily. "No, no, Allie. You do not love me or you would fly with me at once. But you shall!" and he started forward. "Yes, yes; I will go, Lang; only watt

a moment, I must rest, I am so "And I will sit beside you, darling. If I can only be with you, I do not care for them,'

She uttered a wild, piercing scream as he started toward her, his distorted visage gleaming with a fiendish look of triump He was barely midway of the floor owever, when the rotten timbeas gave

away with a crash, and the man went

down to the cellar, covered with the

That evening, after the young lady As his ghostly face disappeared Allie sank against the wall, weak from the niece, of whom the fond uncle was very fearful strain upon her nerves. The madman lay motionless amid Finally one, hardier than the rest, said the ruins. He was struck by one of

the falling timbers, it was afterwards tones of sympathy he told the uncle found. Finding he did not move. Allie looked around for an avenue of escape. There was none except by the window, "Afflicted!" shouted the enraged and she turned to tear off the boards when the sound of footsteps attracted

blank bustles." And everybody re-A moment later her lover, Frank peared upon the scene, at-'Bustle! Bustle! What's a bustle? tracted by her cries as he was coming Mad Mitchell; Or, a Terrible Love "Oh, Frank!" she said, "save me!"

her attention.

next moment. He soon reached her side, when, and they starred for her home. to undertake the capture of the madman. It was easily done, for he lay pinned under one of the floor timbers.

better that his unhappy existence had more than I ever saw a Chinaman's pass the site of the ruined house without a shudder, and she never forgo

her fearful adventure.

The Contagion of Yawning.

There has been an amusing discus tice proved a disastrous failure, man who was addicted notoriously to the curtain rose. Every eye was directed toward the inveterate delinquent; but, to the general surprise, he sat still without making a sign. soon the two policemen took to yawning in sympathy. Their neighbors un-consciously followed suit. The contagion spread, and in a short time pit, boxes and galleries were yawning as they had never yawned before. Even the actors, with their gaze fixed on the public, could not resist the example set them, and the unlucky saitor had the 'hits' launched forth amid a perfec chorus of yawns. The embargo against ing been found by experience that a return to the old system was infinitely preferable to the new one inaugurated by the irrepressible Chevalier de la Moliere, who made a perfect specialty hopes began to rise as she began to feel of his demonstration against new plays that it was possible for her to escape at the Comedie Francaise, and had particularly distinguished himse'f by

Railroad Reserve.

An old railroad man said it was curious thing that railroad officials never permitted their employes to tell torical events. The several phases of anything about an accident. "It is worth a man's position to do it," he said. "I remember once when I was are shown in perfect form and in all in Omaha. It was about the time that varied revolutions. A perfect system She barely reached the hall to close the Union Pacific gave orders to the door, which had stood ajar for shorten up the time. An old engineer. who was to make the first run on the Her almost superhuman effort hurled new schedule, said just before he mounted his cab that the engines on the Union Pacific were too heavy make that time, and that it would tear up the track. When the engineer got madman upon the side of the head, for to the end of his run he found message discharging him.

"Railroad companies are just that

only do not allow them to give any in-As she passed swiftly over the floor formation, but do not allow them to she felt it tremble beneath her weight, make any remarks about the company's business. I was coming into Chicago one day on a Chicago and Northwest saw at a glance there was no place of ern train. I was a stranger to the conexit save from the door through which ductor, and I thought I would have a little quiet fun with him. So I asked There had been a window, but it had him in a sort of confidential way where been long since boarded over. To re- the train was going to stop at the end treat was to rush into the arms of her of the run. He shook his head. After pursuer, whose wild cries rang in her a while I tackled him again and told ears again. Her heart sank within her as she realized how hopelessly she was know. He took me out in the baggage car and told me he was coming to The door was but a shattered frame, Chicago, but implered me for God's which hung upon one hinge, so that it sake not to say anything about it, as could afford her no protection. Howthe company would discharge him if it tral colors which are much admired for chromium. The stone is exceedingly ever, she showed wonderful self-posseswas known."

NEW YORK'S POLISH JEWS

People Whose Rules of Life Resemble Those of Bible Times.

plony, because then it offers the strangest and strongest contrast with the life that surrounds it. East Broadway is the main thoroughfare in this colory. The once grand avenue of the rich Quakers of forty years ago the the slightest injury.

street that led to the houses of the -William Golding progenitors of Henry Bergh and Berry velts. The solid big houses are there et, with their high stoops and broad ronts and mansion-like appearance, but how changed, how sadly changed. fillows and carpets hang from their upper windows, what were once the ting rooms and parlors are packed sick with workmen and workwomen making clothing, and the windows and walls are lined with bales of the cheapst coats and trousers imaginable Queer, blousy wemen in greasy wigs and very old-looking men in their long beards are running hither and thather. The roadway and gutters are full of refuse and waste, the air is heavy with bad edors, the breath on all the window

panes is the breath of squalor, neglect, indifference to appearance and of a severe drouth. comfort. Very strange signs are over the doors. The characters are Hebrew. The only words we can read are the proper names, nearly all ending in the of peanuts the other evening, since ese folks, as to all but the liberal He- | death brew, is as Monday is to us. There is nly one way in which they observe or Sabbath. This is by closing their

theaters. They do this because our laws forbid their being opened. By mounting any one of a dozen ights of steps we can step from New York to Modern Asia Minor, almost to incient Judea. It is in the synagogues that this change confronts us. They are bare, forlorn places-mere rooms full of benches-but they are highly important to this strange community Here the rabbis preside, and the rabbi is, as he used to be, the chief source f authority and wisdom. He preaches ere on Saturdays, teaches school all the week, holds court perpetually as a dge before whom all dissensions and putes are brought, marries, christos, confirms, blesses, advises, exhorts. men he wears a velvet cap, and like corn is annually grown to allow each all he refrains from shaving his beard, inhabitant at least one bushel per His language is sometimes Hebrew, but in most cases he uses the tongue of alone to supply all the food required, ew and Polish, or Hebrew and the live stock, being therefore converted ongue of whatever other Slave race he into meat. belongs to. All about the neighborhood are bookstores, and the books are its brilliancy, chiefly through the

The young girls are more or less fair and pleasing to the eye. The majority one who enters the house after a given and sank to the floor in a swoon the are swart, but some are very fair time, it most cases an early hour at blondes with golder tresses. All the night. On this account people stay at married women look alike, however, home evenings and the streets are debearing her to the open air, she tevived, for all have shaved their heads and and they starred for her home. A party of men were quickly aroused or horselair. It is said that this man ford, Mass, recently with the Pulson or horsehair. It is said that this mewhen they are new, but I never saw His injuries proved fatal, and it seemed one that did not show its secrets any queue that was not lengthened with It was a long time before Allie could black thread or horsehair. These married women are made to look less atarmpits. The strongest predilection is of red dresses, and their next strongest is for wearing them for lengths of time allowed to cover while in church, the form of bones of men mingled with may not cover in the presence of their husbands. However, a perusal of that its occupant had been a chief or Deuteronomy and Leviticus (which mighty warrior. Bible) will show exactly what the his belief that "Volapuk," the univer-

A Waterbury company has completed a wonderful clock, which, in mechanism, is said to surpass the ten lessons, There is now published at famous clock of Strasburg. It will be on exhibition in several of the leading claims to have a large circulation. cities of the United States. The clock is eighteen feet high, with a base of that she never formally abdicated. She seven feet; the width is eight, and it is signed a paper in the presence of witsix and one-half feet deep. Nearly all nesses which was understood to be an the choice and expensive varieties of act of abdication. But it was never wood enter into its construction, also a ratified by the Cortes, never given numberless variety of metals. The legal publicity, and, indeed, never let cabinet work throughout is a marvel of out of her possession. The royal signabeauty. Five long years have been ture is no longer visible. consumed in its construction; some- was there is now a huge ink stam, she

been engaged in the work. ner by hours, minutes and seconds; in down upon the document in question. addition half seconds, eighths, teenths and thirty-seconds. The day of the year, month and week may also be taken from the dial. The number of wheels, parts, pinions, springs, and other parts of the mechanism is legion, all of which contribute to most wonderful and amusing exhibitions of histhe moon are indicated. The entire system of the planets and solar system of astronomy may be studied from the ingenious machinery. Many hundred figures represent distinguished clergy. men, lawyers, physicians, orators. poets, musicians, sculptors, artists, and tors; also distinguished men of all nations. These figures are said to carved in wood from correct likenesses

and are most complete representatives The signers of the Declaration of In dependence assembled as represented when the emancipation proclamation was signed, the surrender of Lee at stone" which had fallen from the skies. Appointtox, several scenes at the Con- and they regarded it with great revertennial in 1876, and noted scenes and ence and wonder, and were accus-historical events as represented in the tomed to visit it where it hay partially Bible have a prominent place. Shake- buried in the earth to wet then spearean plays are set out with char- and arrow points upon its sides, becters true to the representations of lievieng that their weapons thereby acthe author and modern settings at the quired some celestial or magic powers theatres with dress and contume to cor- An analysis of its composition inade by respond. A multitude of annusing Dr. W. Riddell, chemist of the geolog scenes will fill out the measure of this | ical survey, shows it to consist in parts; wonderful clock. It is safe to say it Iron, 88.78, nickel, 10.78, cobalt, 10.54, will surpass any other mechanical and the remainder bronnite, structure of the kind ever produced.

-Ocean gray and old silver are nen-

NO. 12.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-A fortune of \$39,000 has fallen, brough the death of his father, in vermany, to a prisoner serving out a stence in a Nebraska jail for the On Sunday is the best time to see this | theft of a steer.

> -At Columbus, Obio, a railroad train entering the station jumped the track, but almost the next instant regained the rail and moved on without

-William Golding Henry, the colored centenarian who died in Canada, Wall and the now aristocratic Roose- left twenty-six children, more than fitty grandchildren, and a score or so f great-grandchildren.

-The Poor Farm in Pawnee county. Kansas, is said to be a failure for lack of paupers. And this is uffering Kansas -In the view of the scarcity of coat

San Francisco, the adoption of crude petroleum as a fuel is being very generally talked of there. -Stringent measures

aken, it is said, to rid Detroit of the 'crooks,' who have found that city a -After baving suffered from a great flood, China is now complaining

-Georgia Troup, a 15-year-old girl VIDE IN West Bridgewater, this tate, is said to have eaten two quarts

etters "sky" or "ski." Sunday to which time she has been at the point of -The largest book ever bound is owned by Queen Victoria, and measares eighteen inches across the back and weight thirty pounds. It contains the tub lee addresses of congratuiations from members of the Primrose league. -At last accounts small-pox was

preading in Hong Kong, China, and

the authorities were unding great dif-

culty in compelling the Chinese to

pay attention to even the simplest laws for preventing the spread of the -Owing to the action of the frost, crack occurred in the lunk of a large reservoir at Burlingston, Veront, starting a leak which soon developed into a large excavation 10 feet

wide and two feet deep, so that about 200,000 gallons of water escaped. chastises, and, in a word, guides and —estimating the population of the controls his flock. Like nearly all the United States at 50,000,000, enough week. This is more than enough corn s people, a simular mixture of He- but the larger portion is consumed by

-Social life in Vienna is fast losing all printed in one polyglot or another tyramy of porters. This official imposes a tax upon ever

Jerome Prince and Lemuel Miller, and operates without the use of electricity. A loose wire was extended 1,500 feet from a transmitter to a tree, with a versation was heard distinctly by simtractive by their fashion of wearing Ordinary conversation was heard ply placing a straw had on the wire. through a Derby hat as a receiver at a listance of sixty feet. -For years Indian arrow heads have exceeding human belief. Their wigs been found in such numbers on the serve instead of other head covering, so shores of Eantam Lake, in Connectithat one is next to never seen in a hat | cut, that antiquarians thought a battle Recently workers digging there found

corroboration of the lattle theory is

large collection of weapons, indicates -Count von Moitke lately expressed strictest rules of the race were, and in sal language, had a great future bethe main, remain to-lay. being sludied by an enormous number of persons on the Continent, Las winter more than 2,000 people received instruction in the language alone. It is claimed that "Volumb

-Ex-Queen Isabella's friends assert times four, at others five men have having, in her son's lifetime, in a fit of anger at his disregard for her wishes Time is indicated in the usual man- taken up an inkstand and dashed it

> -The fast of the 3,495,533 trade follars, which have been received at the United States Assay Office in New York was melted recently, ollars were taken as they came in and transformed Into allver bricks of 1,100 1,200 ounces in weight. What is enominated an "inclosure" in one of the vanits of the assay office contains over 400 cubic feet of trade dollars which have passed through the crucible and are now stacked up in the shape of alver bricks. The Govern ment has paid about \$3,400,000 for them.

-Among the interesting objects

that were exhibited in the Texas State fair at Dallas is a large aerolite or meteorite stone, which was found in the county of the Commache Indians in 1858 by Prof. A. H. Roessler, then State geologist of Texas. The Indians knew from tradition that had history, the Cabinet of Lincoln come down to them from an extremely early period that this was a "thunder contains silica, alumina, protoxide of iron, protoxide of manganese and traces of magnesia, soda, potash and