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B. F. SCHWEIER,

VOL. XLII.

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

Editor and Proprietor.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 23, 1888.

NO. 22.

Early May. Earth is glad! King Winter's dead! All his snows and chill winds fled,

And the balmy south winds bring Scented flowerets of spring. All the birds amid the trees, Send their warblings on the breeze, Mingling with the olors sweet. Preased from flowers 'neath our feet.

Fresh, the green blades of the sod Spring anew, as yet uniform, And the purple violets peep, Wakened from the winter's sleep;

Bright, the yellow daffodil ms a border to the hill: Waxy-blossomest crocus fills Shady nocks near by the rills; And the trees, no longer bare,

and their branches on the air; and forth bud, and blossom, spray, Leaves, to shade the sun's warm ray; As a host, with air so bland. Once more grasps the wanderer's hand; Welcomes him, with kindly smile,

To the home left for a while

So the sun, with genial rays, Welcomes guests of former days, Flowers, and birds with songs so sweet, The buds, the leaves, each, all, doth greet

WEAK PROMISES.

Mr. Harvey Thackston, bachelor, was about to retire for the night. He had thrown off his vest, released his collar and cravat, and taken off his boots, but there his divesting process to strike the ball with his mallet, he had suddenly ceased, and we find Mr. Thackston sitting upon the edge of his from his saddle, his head striking the bed as motionless as a statue, holding ground with violence, where he lay a boot in either hand, and at times gazing silently from his boots to the boots.

the bachelor's appearance that he was in doubt whether to complete his rai peal of exciamations, rang the You're going crazy. Is love hammer-

over a question of more serious interher mother's arms. the torture of conjecture. upon his boots with a smile of amuse-

gone, ch? Gone mad, and been martenderly upon his feverish forehead, ried? Well, well, who'd have thought | and heard a sweet voice inquire: it? And I'm the only one of the club left single. Ha! ha! What a grand ston?"

triumph this is for me! The last! The He looked up, and discovered the fever produced by his fall in the polo only man of the whole lot who had the speaker to be the beautiful Therese match, or the fever of love? Harvey power to resist it. Hal hal You're Montressor. quite a hero, Harvey, my boy! They "Gracious

quite a hero, Harvey, my boy! They all said you would go first but you here, Miss Montressor? And alone?" In the tertained over, and ten into a connortable iseep. Notwithstanding his intention to the incompatibility of haste and grace, sheriff, and twenty men, armed to the didn't. Several of them vowed that

their receptions (which was often the said, Harvey, that our braggart solcase), he attended them, if possible, always taking his leave, however, with an easier victim than any of us. I an indifference that was actually aston-ishing, exhibited, as it was, by a single I don't assert that the vanquisher will be Therese Montressor, but it will be some one, ambushed at present, but men who were his companions, praised doomed very soon to stand i MIL

path and dispute your further progress. The trouble is, Harve, him as a jolly, fine fellow, with a soul as good as gold, while the defeated haven't met your fate yet. You will lies, the nonplussed skirmishers, and their speculative parents murmured thwart peril with the utmost impunity amazement at their failures. Society until you do. But when your fate apn general "gazed and wondered much." beware! Dears and all concurred in pronouncing the bachelor a very queer fish." "Ralph, you're a jackass," said Har-

"Thanks. Excuse me a moment One day a polo match was announced to take place on the amusement grounds. There was a large attendance please. There's my wife out upon the green, looking for me. I must hail of people to view the sport, for the Ah, what a nice bunch of berries captain of one of the sides was reported to be none other than Mr. Harvey rying, do you? And darting a provoking smile at his friend, Ralph rushed Thackston. When the match began, sure enough,

the captain of the Blues, mounted upon Harvey looked up at the roof of the a superb horse, was immediately recogtent, passed his hand across his fore-head, thought a while, and began to nized as the jolly bachelor. The first inning, after a hard con-test, was won by the Blues, through a "What a delicious thing it is," he

masterly final stroke effected by their mused, "to have a pretty woman leader, and, as the bachelor rode in soothing a fellow's head with a sponge from the strife, he was cheered to the and a basin of water! Charming Theecho by his vast throng of admirers. rese is handsome, and no mistake. As The second inning began. It proved a greater struggle. This time victory Vassar graduate. Beautiful eyes, med destaned for the Reds, for they wondrous depth of expression, had arrived at home from the club, and had the ball almost to the goal. Des- what a voice! What a heart, too! perately excited, Harvey Thackston Whoal steady, Harvey! What are you spurred forward to save the battle by another stroke, but in leaning forward to strike the ball with his mallet, he it, then. There! Hang it, it won't suddenly lost his balance, and toppled go! The black curls, the bright eyes, from his saddle, his head striking the the soft smiles, the fairy sponge and

basin, are all flashing before me like a sea of freshly minted gold eagles, and stunned and bleeding. Cries of horror filled the air; friends the voice is still dwelling in my ear gas-jet, and from the gas-jet to his rushed forward to the fallen man's like the murmur of some babbling assistance, and he was quickly removed brooklet. Pshaw! I'm getting poeti-A person might have surmised from to one of the field tents. But at the cal. That's a very bad sign. Harvey,

divestment and go to bed, or resume startling voice of a female from the ing for admittance at the gate of your what articles he had already taken off midst of the spectators upon the grand heart? Don't let him in. Keep him and saily forth for a little more enjoy- stand, and Therese Montressor, the out. But these immaterial creatures ment, or that he was racking his brain reigning belie of Newport, fainted in frequently jump the fence. Let him and he'll break his neck once and forest. A few words from the gentleman himself, however, will spare the reader he found himself lying upon a ham-lor as long as you live; a jolly life; freemock bed in one of the coolest tents dom; no slavery! Ha! ha! Sorry "So, so," he mused, looking down upon the polo ground. He seemed to Therese, very sorry; but it can't be betray some surprise at finding himself helped. Drop your anchor, Harvey, ment, and swinging them between his alive, but this gave place to astonish- and let the storm come. You can knees as he spoke. "So Ralph has ment when he felt a soft hand placed stand it." Harvey was a man given te much

least harm, and her favorite method is strange soliloquizing, but in this soliloan air kiss, with the gentlest pressure "Do you feel better, Mr. Thack- quy he was stranger than his wont. What was the reason? Was it the her siesta, kisses you anywhere about turned over, and fell into a comfortable the triangle between the eye, ear and

"Alone? Yes, Mr. Thackston, and drop anchor and weather the storm, an

THE ETIQUET OF KISSING. complished this when there came a tap on the inner door. "Robert!" Alice said. Conditions Under Which Modern So "Yes, love. Speak low, there is a ciety Permits Osculation. man under my window. "I am going to Paris. There is no

Kissing is out of style. Nobody does it now but sweethearts, young children and teachers. The first blow was struck towels here knotted together, and I and teachers. The first blow was struck by the medical profession about the time of the decease of Princess Alice. The rope made so reaches nearly to the Ever since the practice has been denounced, and in families where proper respect is paid to hygiene children are take long to reach home, saddle Selim. strongly cautiened against promis- and reach Paris to-night. Don't fear for me."

In society a woman is not kissed twice in a season. When an old friend church clock ceased to strike, a rumis greeted and she advances with her ble, a flash, told me that a thunder lips the victim turns her face and the storm was coming rapidly. Ten o'clock! caress falls askance. Possibly the very The rain falling in torrents, the thunwoman who is opposed to the practice der pealing, lightning flashing. Alice takes the initiative, but her lips never was afaid of lightning. Eleven o'clock! meet lips. She may kiss within a frac-tion of your mouth-kiss your chin, was inky black.

your cheek, or your forehead; kiss your The midnight-down train was com-"eyelid into repose," or kiss your hair hair—but if she has had any training tion! Where was my wife? Had the The repugnance to kissing is due Was she lying dead somewhere upon socially she will never kiss your mouth. largely to academic training. In nearly the wild road? Her heroism was all the famous colleges for women no avail, but was her life saved? In there is a special teacher or doctor in the agony of that question the apphysiology, and in the so-called oral proaching rumble of the train was far recitations the pernicious effects of os- more than the bitterness of Alice lost culation are considered at great length. in the horror of the doomed lives it By way of tolerating what seems to be carried. Why had 1 let her start

vanced and various provisions advoca-the heavy train rumbled past the ted. The girl who comes from Smith College, Northampton, kisses on the train, and did not stop at Deering staoblique lines that fall from the left tion; but as I listened, every sense corner of your mouth, but when kissed sharpened my mental torture, it seemed s so adroit in the way she jerks her to me that the speed slackened. Lishead that the point of salutation may tening intently, I knew that it stopped be found on a radius from the right of at the embankment, as nearly as I her demure little mouth. The Vassar could judge. Not with the sickening graduate kisses more than her Smith college friend, but the chin is her and groans from the injured passenholce, as you will observe in an atgers, but carefully. A moment more tempt to salute her. The seniors from and I heard shouts, the crack of firearms, sounds of conflict. Wellesley press their kisses high up on the face, almost under the sweep of the What could it all mean? The minevelash, and the Lake Forest and Harutes were hours, till I heard a key turn vard Annex maidens kiss at a point in the door of my prison, and a mo-

equally distant from the nose and ear ment later two tender arms were round Nothing is more dainty than the kiss my neck, and Alice was excitedly of a well-bred chaperon, who, mindful spering in my ear: "They will come in a few minutes. of the time and trouble spent over the love, to set you free." powder-box, gently presses her lips on your hair just north of your ear. The "But, have you been to Paris?"

"Yes, dear." "In all that storm?"

"Selim seemed to understand. He carried me swiftly and surely. I was of her cheek to your cheek. The wo-man of fashion, who patronizes you and hood. When I reached Paris the "But it is here."

had first untied the handkerchief

around my neck, and then, in the dark,

"Only the locomotive and one car. teeth, to capture the gang at the em-

TWO CYCLONE STORIES. BUTTERFLIES. A Wonderful Collection of the Winged How the Sight of a Funnel-Shaped Cloud Affects a Man,

Insects. The other day at the Press Club There are butterflies that sail gracerooms a group of reporters were relafully through space within the boundating personal experiences, says the ries of New York State that are worth Milwaukee Sentinel. \$10 a plece. Think of that, ye home thrilling sight I ever saw," said one, less tramps. Go catch a dozen, and then take them to Berthold Neumoe-"was the howling cyclone at Racine about four years ago. I never want to gen, and he will give shekels for them, see another, for the sight scared away for he is desperately enamored of butten years of my life. I saw a big, terfly creation, and has given as much copper-colored, funnel-shaped cloud as \$160 for a single specimen of the approaching, and, anticipating that

gauzy creatures. Mr. Neumoegen is a member of the New York Stock Exchange. In the top story of his house building to see it break over the city. is a room which contains 100,000 but-The immense funnel came nearer and erflies and 100,000 pins, for every butnearer, lower and lower, majestically terfly in Mr. Neumoegen's collection is approaching the Bohemian quarter lefunct, and is impaled upon a pin. the city. Then, to my horror,

None but those who have seen buildings were tossed in the air like hundred thousand butterflies, each of dice thrown from a box, mingling in them differing from the other in some indescribable confusion with sections particular considered important by of fences, broken and uprooted trees, science can have the faintest concepall in a cloud of dust. I can't describe tion of the wonderful beauty of many the terror that took possession of me of these most delicate creations of nawhen I saw the big houses flying through the air, and to this day I do ture. Nothing in art can approach them in delicacy of texture, or is to be not know how I got down the several ompared to them in coloring. Some flights of stairs and out of the buildof the rarer specimens exhibit maring. velous combinations of color and are so surpassingly beautiful that no description could do them justice. There are ust two collections in the world that can compare with that owned by Mr. day trying to run away from that cy-

Neumoegen. One is possessed by the lone. British Museum in London, and the other is found in a public institution in Paris. Mr. Neumoegen has been collecting butterflies for twenty years, and his hobby has cost him \$35,000 in was working on a St. Paul paper and noney, to say nothing of the value of the time he has devoted to the pursuit the adjoining Territory. A friend of or without calculating the daily expense entailed by the collection and the reputation it has gained for its possessor. Two men are almost constantly employed in receiving and shipping specimens, for butterfly collectors are

continually exchanging specimens. Recently Mr. Neumoegen shipped to a single collector in Europe, by the steamship Saale, 20,000 butterflies. He family: "Rush for the cellar. generally keeps in stock about 100,000 specimens for purposes of exchange, and these are exclusive of his collection, not one of which he would dispose of unless he felt certain of being garret,'

able to replace it. When the King of Belgium sends an expedition into Africa Broker Neubegen takes a share in the enterprise, expecting me to follow. I confess I His correspondent in Belgium gives him an idea of the character of each fears were well-founded, for I saw member of the expeditionary force. nothing alarming in the cloud that

This enables him to select the best man | was traveling toward the place. There for his purpose, and the selection hav- was a barn a little ways beyond, and ing been made and terms agreed upon, the butterfly collector patiently awaits ine for it. There was an oppressive His emissary will devote all

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-John Bright was never at any school a day after he was fifteen. -The great Cromwell left the Uni-

versity of Cambridge at eighteen. -Michigan and Canada supply New ."The most York weekly with 10,000,000 eggs.

-Theodore Thomas's wife takes as much interest in cookery as he does in music.

-The sales of diamonds in New York are estimated to foot up \$50,000,-000 a year.

-Scotland and Ireland together have here would be a lively storm, went to the top story of the Y. M. C. A. 141 Congregational Churches -The Queen of Corea is attended by

an American lady physician, who receives a salary of \$15,000 a year. -A Philadelphia oculist declares

that the use of opera glasses strains the optic nerve and injures the eyesight. -An orange tree in the gardens of Versailles, is 450 years old. It was planted by Eleanor of Castile in 1416. -It takes every year a million orses' talls to keep a I awtucket (R. I.) hair-cloth factory in running order. -The South African diamond fields last year yielded gems amounting to When I recovered my compo-3,646,899 carats and valued at over

ure I was ten blocks away in the \$20,000,000. opposite direction, all out of breath. -It is now an imperial regulation in don't think I ever ran the distance Brazil that persons who die from yellow in such a short period of time as that fever shall be cremated, the State

bearing the expense. -Queen Victoria is an autograph

"That reminds me," said one of the ollector, and she has recently added to listeners, "of a little episode that put a her American department an autofew grav hairs in my head. It was in graph of Andrew Jackson. Dakota and occurred only last year.

-Berry, the English hangman, has executed 113 persons up to the present had been sent on a special mission into lime, sixteen of them having been in Ireland and two in Scotland. mine had taken a claim in Dickey County, and I took advantage of the

-The average time of 3,000 New York business men at their down town opportunity afforded to pay him a uncheons is eight minutes. This is a visit. We were having a social chat matter of record in a leading restauwhen I observed an anxious look came over his face. He stepped to the rant, window, and with blanched face -V

-William H. Seward commenced shouted to me and the members of his family: the practice of law at twenty-one, at thirty-one was president of a State convention, and at thirty seven Governor of New York.

"What's the matter?' I asked, "'I'm afraid there will be a cy--The body of Emil A. Knotser, formerly of Puck, was cremated at clone,' he answered, 'and I would

rather be in the cellar than in the Fresh Pond, L. I., recently, making the 189th inclneration since the open-"'I would like to see a cyclone,' I ing of the crematory.

-The last public whipping in the State of Rhode Island took place in Providence July 12, 1827. Two horse did not anticipate that my friend's thieves were flogged with a cat-o'-nine tails by order of the court.

-Strange as it may seem, more people enter Russia than come out of it. Between 1873 and 1881 the number of emigrants was 8,000,000, and the numresults. His emissively will devote all his spare time to securing specimens of all the butterflies in the country visted, and will ship them at his con-venience. Generally the captives are bodily over the roof of the house like —A grandniece of Keats Miss Elen Blockman, who has gained considerable distinction as a painter, is at work in Madrid upon a life sized portrait of the Queen Regent and the infantpacked in triangular bit of paper and then put into a cigar box or something to be lifted up several fect upon one -A philanthropist in London has established a Spectacle mission, where gently, as though some giant's hand poor printers, tatlors, shoemakers and seamstresses can have their eyes tried. and obtain spectacles for little or tion is perfect. How is this result at-tained? In what are mistakenly termed -The Emperor Frederick is said, by the good old days the specimens were cellar. The barn was scattered for a London Truth, to be a comparatively placed on wet sand until they were in a "relaxed" condition. Mr. Neumoe gen has invented a process which he believes to be a vast improvement content of the conductive placed on the conductive placed on the sound based a conductive placed on the sound based at the conductive placed on the sound based at the sound the condition of the sound based at the sound the condition of the sound the sound the condition of the sound t men engaged in baking potatoes in a lis not as lucrative, it seems, as it once over the old style, and the condition of his collection proves that his belief is well founded. He places newly re-ceived specimens in a small tin box. The latter is provided with a cork bot-ton. The cork is dampened and the termenetic controlled in the state of the little share of t right in the middle of a potato field," the average product of eggs per hen is 100 per year. The total money product is \$101,000,000. The Slave of a Needle. -A reader of the Boston Globe re ports that the word "dude" is to be "Talk about your needle stories," found in the dictionary of the Swahili said a man, "but I can tell you one language spoken by Pzangibas nethat discounts them all, and I don't groes-that the plural is "mastude"-have to go far from home for the facts, and the word liself probably elder either. My wife's sister, a young lady than the hills. about 19, has a pet needle. She -Prince Bismarck's declination to wouldn't do without it for the world. become Duke Bismarck, on the ground About three years ago the needle made that he has not the ways and means its first appearance by sticking its point to cut the proper ducal dash, will occaits first appearance by streaming to part of the proper ducat data, the Iron out of her shoulder. How it ever got into her body, or how long it had been there, she says she don't know. It don't come out far enough for any one the mercantile lexicons, to get hold of it, but went back in, -It is seldom that three Empres and in about a month it stuck its nose meet each other at the same time. out away down on her right ankle. That unusual sight was seen in Berlin Then it disappeared again, and it has been scooting around inside her that they were mother, daughter and system ever since, poking its point out mother-in-law. Perhaps a similar or about every month somewhere or other. She had it pulled out once with world's history. currence has never been seen in the a pair of nippers, and you may not be--A German newspaper tells of an lieve it, but it is a fact, she became al-most alarmingly ill with a sort of ner-vons prostration that the doctors couldn't make anything of. seized her, as she says, to get that needle and jab it into herself. She did so, and felt much better instantion the did bed stead, a stool and a bass paddled to dry hand, using one of the slate of him self on the latter and slate of him self on the latter and -Queen Christina, of Spain, has a needle has been on its travels without manta for being photographed in cominterruption ever since, and she has pany with her children. A recent plohad perfect health. She couldn't be ture presents a most charming family persuaded now to have it taken out. group. It represents the queen regent pouring tea at table, the baby king in About a year ago the needle made its appearance at her left wrist, and the his high chair at her side and the two infants looking demure and beautiful location of both ends of it was clearly discernible. By way of amusement, in their plan white dresses, I suppose, she managed to get at the -John Quincy Adam's body servant head of her pet, and slipped a little plece of fine bright red silk through while he was President, was Borney the eye, and now the needle is carrying Norris, a Virginia negro, who has just that all over her system, and once in a while it is discernible beneath the skin. died at Galena, 11is., at an advanced age. When he was a boy he was a When the needle was out it was very slave in Commodore Stephen Decatar's strongly magnetized. Yes, it's a very family, and was present at the duelqueer case, and I don't pretend to ex- ling ground at Bladensburg when his plain it, but I know the story is true." master was killed by Commedore Barron.

ground. I shall fasten it to the door Nine o'clock. As the bell of the

of them had the impudence to vow they never would be married. But they have all succumed at last. Love, the conqueror, has leveled them all like reeds under the scythe, or ten-pins awning, and I volunteered to stay here for New York. before the bowling-ball, I stand alone, to attend you."

the only survivor of the dreadful car-"This is very kind of you, Miss Mon- departure? The reason which he aswas captured so helplessly. Amelia myself so high in your esteem as to head, and the desire to have the at-Weatherston's bright eyes and hand- merit this consideration. Yes, I feel tendance of his own physician. The some curls were too strong for him, much as he used to profess himself in-mount. Are the men waiting for and the true one, was that he dared vulnerable to a score of Amelias. Ha! me?" ha! What a helpless bit of clay a man

seems to be, with a pair of black eyes, for the wine service at the lunch table, to escape the allurements of love. a beautiful face, and a cluster of curis and if you are wise, Mr. Thackston, confronting him. Mr. Thackston here stopped swinging declare your fall gave me such a shock escape the snare for all that, his boots, and transferred his attention I fa-I almost fainted. Your head is

suddenly to the gas-jet. "The fame of love," he soliloquized, his metaphor probably inspired by the Miss Montressor thereupon proceeded played his accustomed part in the club

dancing gas-light-"the flame of love has devoured them as chaff, and here I forming at regular intervals for the was invited to many parties, and he sit a self-conceited salamander - a past hour. Harvey enjoyed the deli- went to all of them. But he was invi-Reloting victor. 'Your turn now,' clous treatment for some time, and ted to one too many. It took place in Ralph said to me, parting at the club also the pleasantest chat he had ever Brooklyn. He went to it, and his to-night. 'Yes, my turn, I know, but had with any lady of his acquaintance. doom seemed to be foreshadowed. He a turn that will be totally devoid of event,' 'Not so,' they all said. 'You're | the bachelor's demeanor, as he listened | several others, and through the skillful no more love-proof than we are, Har- and talked to his charming companion. management of an arch villain named vey. You have had will enough to He seemed to bestow the most sincere Ralph Liston, he met Therese Montresstick it out to the last, which must attention upon her, and everything she sor at all of them. By this time he have been extreme torture, but you'll said. He did not indulge in so much was fairly in the toils -a helpless capsuccumb, never fear.' Never! Never! careless, rambling nonsense and heart- tive, and one of the easiest of victims, I have lived a bachelor's life too long less levity, as was his wont. As a One evening, Therese Montressor sat to relinquish it in the very zenith of general thing, at any stage of a conver- in the parlor of her father's mansion, tory and delight. What! Surrender sation, Harvey was equal to all emer- in company with a gentleman. They lib srip for slavery! Give up my jolly, rolli thing life, that owns not even the some of his quaint, humorous remarks lighted; the parlor was illuminated shade w of authority, for that 'wedded in a way that kept the talk flowing only by the ruddy glow of the cheerful bliss', thet holds for the innocent vic- rippingly. Now, however, at times the grate, but by this light any one could tim the gloomy prospects of rigorous conversation was very incoherent. System, p. actual hours, spicy breezes, There were drugs and pauses, and occasional hair-dressings, cradles, soothing syrup, and much else too dis-tracting to fink of. Step from Ety. tracting to think of. Step from Ely-slum into Bediam. Ughl the thought there was, for under the bright glances makes me shiver. If I should take of the beautiful Therese, he wriggled such a mad step, my conscience would torture me to the grave, 1'd be play-influence of some fascinating basilisk. "Hellol" cried a voice, suddenly

ing false to my club, to my night-key, and to the general principles of good-"Alive again?" and turning their eyes fellowship. Some people think my sen- toward the opening of the tent, Hartiments rancid. Let them. I have vey and Therese saw standing there sheepish 1 feel! To think that I should been called a woman-hater. I am not! Mr. Ralph Liston, the former's clum ever come to this! How I've been I can revel in a woman's smiles and of the club, who had so lately fallen a sweet talk as well as any of them. I victim to matrimony. "Yes, alive again, Ralph. Come can look upon a woman with as much true admiration as any of them, but 1 in," said Harvey. Ralph came in. Therese Montressor can admire her from the proud height of impartiality, and while toying with rose. the fatal hook, prove the fact that I "The relief watch has come. I am am an extremely hard fish to catch. off duty," she said, "I will go to lunch

Oh, no-I am not a woman-hater. I'm now, Mr. Thackston. Good-by for the a man of common sense, that's what I present. Don't get talking excitedly now, or you'll work yourself into some With this sage reflection, Mr. Thack- dangerous fever," and she fluttered

ston threw his boots into a corner, ai-rayed himself in his night costume, from the tent like a butterfly. Ralph sat down on the camp stool which Therese had just vacated. Only put out the gas, and went to bed. a few moment had passed when he

A few days subsequent, Mr. Harvey Thack on was enjoying his summer wacation among the most fashionable circles of Newport Society. Handsubject of which he was talking. some, and wealthy, courteous, jovial, and generous, in the highest degrees, "Do you know, my dear Harvey," he pression in whatever society he chose said, suddenly, "the scene I discovered Mr. Thackston always created a marked to enter.

At Newport he was in his glory. The folly, happy-go-lucky, free-and-easy beaus, the stately bells, and the flaunting coquettes, all flocked around him, the former to revel in his charming company, and share his magnificent wine, the two latter, to endeavor, with his fortune.

For the first class Harvey cared great deal. To them he devoted his other smile, heart-felt attention; for, rollicking, careless fellow that he was, he loved good-fellowship, and was bound to their smiles and coquetry? Nothing. He let their cunning artifices pass

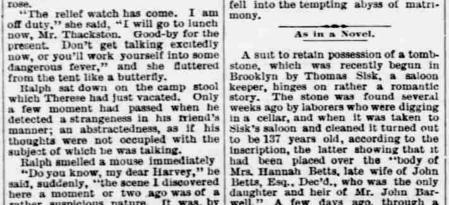
What was the reason of this hasty

not trust himself in the company of "No, indeed; they're waiting rather Therese Montressor; that he had flown road to D---. residence Poor Harvey! With all his bravado you will never mount a horse again. I what a coward he was! But he did not The Newport season closed. So-

to repeat the duties she had been per- gatherings and social receptions. He cious treatment for some time, and ted to one too many. It took place in cottage nearly a quarter of a mile from riage. There was a perceptible change in met Therese Montressor. He went to have appreciated the situation.

> And he felt member which had once bathed his temples so pleasantly with cold water, "Will you be mine, Therese?" he a message.' asked. "1 will," she whispered, softly. Harvey gave a sigh of relief. "I've done it,"he murmured to him-self. "Or, at least, Love has. How "All right, sir." sheepish I feel! To think that I should

gathered in so easily knocks me! Ah, well-Love is quite a conundrum! asked. Therese, my darling, I am yours for-Thus the last bachelor of the club the message?" "Midnight train."



said, suddenly, "the scene I discovered here a moment or two ago was of a rather suspicious nature. It was, by well." A few days ago, through a Martin spoke: rather suspicious nature. It was, by Jovel Rather a pretty picture. Sick warrior on couch, with beautiful fe-male Samaritan. Bright glances, soft the stone fell into the hands of an voices, and all that. Something in that, Harvey, Confess." attorney, from whom the saloon keeper has sought by this suit to recover it. It has sought by this suit to recover it. It that, Harvey, Confess." "Pshaw," said Harvey, with a smile. now appears that a Mr. Winslow, who you understand?" wine, the two latter, to endeavor, with the charm of beauty and the science of artifice, to snare him in their nets, and effect the capture of a millionaire and be cortine." Tsnaw, "sain latvey, with a substance "Don't say pshaw to me, Go on, Harvey. I'll not tell on you. She's a good catch. Hook her at the first nibble." "Nonsense," said Harvey, with an-other smile. "I thought you knew better of me than that. You're a

sailed from England early in the last "Love is flooring you at last, Har- century with his wife and two children, good-fellowship, and was bound to enjoy it, no matter what the cost. For the latter classes he cared comparatively nothing. He was a bachelor, a man who, regarding the sublime passion who, regarding the sublime passion occessful a baset of ada

-The Australian savages are passing out of existence faster than any other

who, regarding the sublime passion possessed, it was said, a heart of ada-mant, invulnerable to charm, unassali-able by stratagem. What cared he for of the club, the magnificent tail-piece of cellbacy, is yielding himself to the stone refers.

unnoticed with the utmost innocence. If he met them, he paused for a while and chatted pleasantly; when invited to

Ralph smelled a mouse immediately

clown, Ralph,"

My Wife's Exploit.

minister's wife is another sweet soul,

who knows where a kiss will do the

and as she advances you see her lips

found some of the knots of the cords I was telegraph operator stationed in | binding me. But I was still tied fast the little town of Deering, upon the line of the Pacific railroad, between many feet upon the staircase, and, in the citles of D --- and G ----. Six another moment, light and joyful miles further west was the more pre- voices. tentious town of Paris, upon the direct "We've captured the whole nine!"

was the good news, "Three, includ-ing John Martin, are desperately Deering was by no means a model Still there was a school, and wounded, but the surprise was perfect. a timid little blue-eyed woman had Now, old fellow, for you." ome from Vermont to teach it. A dozen clasp-knives at once severed How long an unprotected woman my bonds, and a dozen hands were exvery feverish. Let me bathe it with clety was again comfortably settled in might have lived in Deering I can only tended in greeting. As for the praises guess, for Alice Holt had been in showered upon my plucky little wife, it Deering but three months when she would require a volume to tell half of consented to walk into church with them. me and walk out my wife. This was Beforehand With Death. in July, and we had occupied a pretty

A young man walked into the estabthe telegraph station since our marlishment of a prominent undertaker in Detroit a few weeks ago, and after With this necessary introduction I

come to the story of that October glancing carelessly over the place innight and the part my blue-eyed Alice, quired: "How much for a coflin?" 18, and afraid of her own shadow, The undertaker ran over a list o played in it.

prices and asked the sex of the person I was in the office at about 7.30 or whom it was needed. o'clock when one of the city officials "It is for a man-a man about my came in, all hurried, saying:-"Stirling, have you been to the em-

size," replied the customer. After some dickering a style of cofbankment on the road to-day?" fin was selected and a price decided "No, I have not." upon. Then the young man took off

"It was a special Providence that his overcoat and said to the under took me there, then. One of the his over great masses of rock has rolled down taker: "Measure me." irectly across the track. It will be as "But, but," stammered the mortu-ary dealer, "you are not buying a coffin for yourself?" dark as a wolf's mouth to-night, and if the midnight train comes from D-there will be a horrible smashup" "That is just what I am doing,' "The midnight train must stop at

'Was that all?"

was rising from my

room. Before I could speak, two

threw me back in my chair, one hold-

Paris,"

month.

replied the customer, with a hollow Paris, then," I replied. "I will send "I have only a few weeks to ough. live, and not a relative in the world but a feeble old mother. I want to "Yes. That is what I stopped in for. The other track is clear, so you need not stop the train to D--." save her all the trouble I can The undertaker took his height and

the breadth of his shoulders, feeling I was standing at the door, seeing more nervous than he ever had at any my caller down the rickety staircase, contact with death. Then the young when Alice came up with my supper. man paid for his uncanny purchase "Any messages to-day?" my wife took a receipt, and left word where it should be sent when wanted. "One from D— for John Martin." "John Martin?" Alice cried; "the greatest ruffian in Deering. What was

One day last week the climax to this strange story was reached, when a tottering old woman entered the undertaker's establishment and showed a piece of rumpled paper.

"It's for my boy, Harry," she said, weeping bitterly. "He said it was an order for his coffin." "That was all. Mr. Hill has just been in here to tell me there is a huge rock across the track at the embank-"Then he is dead ?" asked the underment, so I shall stop the midnight at taker, who had not forgotten his strange She went into the dressing-room, customer.

"Yes, he is dead-the best boy that taking no light, but depending upon the candles burning in the office. I ever lived," and she broke down again. The undertaker delivered the coffin seat to send the telegram, when the door opened and four of the worst characters in Deerand saw the man whose measure he had taken comfortably placed in his ing, led by John Martin, entered the purchase.

Origin of the Lamp Chimney.

ing a revolver to my head and John Argand, a poor Swiss, invented lamp with a wick fitted into a hollow "Mr. Hill was here to tell you cylinder, up which a current of air stop the D—train. You will not send that message. Listen. The rock is there to stop that train—put there as the exterior of the circular frame.

One day he was busy in his work-room and sitting before the burning I trembled for Alice. Not a sound lamp. His little brother was amusing himself by placing a bottomless oil flask over different articles. Suddenly came from the little room as I was tied, hand and foot, to my chair, bound so securely that I could not move. It was proposed to gag me, but finally concluding that my cries, if I made any, could not be heard, a circular neck of the flask with increased brilliancy. It did more, for it handkerchief was bound over my

The door of the washroom was closed tion was perfected. and locked Alice still undiscovered,

then the light was blown out, and the ruffians left me, locking the door after them. There was a long silence. Outside I could hear the step of one of the men pacing up and down, watching. I rubbed my head against the wall be-hind me, and succeeded in getting the handkerchief on my mouth to fall around my neck. I had acarcely acterchief on my mouth to fall soon become extinct unless they are of d my neck. I had acarcely ac- varieties that propagate from the roota,

like it and sent by mail. Specimens end and then settled down again have been seven months on the road, and upon their receipt are not always in the freshest condition. Now every Was I scared? My hair stood on end, butterfly in Mr. Neumoegen's collec- and when I saw that barn sailing in over the old style, and the condition of

temperature and moisture is controlled by a pipe that connects the interior of the box with the outside air. In four

weeks the most hardened specimen has ever failed to respond favorably to this mode of treatment. When the specimens have become sufficiently relaxed they are placed upon spreading boards. These boards are from three inches to three feet in width and all of them have a groove in the centre. In this groove the bodies fit. The wings and celers are spread upon a flat surface, and five pins are inserted into different portions of the insect. Then glass or tin weights are placed upon the specimens, and when these are removed the butterflies, with few exceptions, exhibit all the beauties of their natural

The great African explorer, Living-stone, has furnished Mr. Neumoegen with some of his rarest butterflies, Others have been furnished by Stanley, others again by Lieutenant Schwatks and members of the Greely relief expedition; in fact, his collection has been enriched through the efforts of some member of every exploring expedition that has been organized within the past fifteen years. In his collection are butterflies that refused to freeze on the shores of Lady Franklin's Bay, within 500 miles of the north pole; that have disported themselves on Greenland's icy mountains and India's coral strand. Others lazily flew from flower to flower on the banks of Lakes Tanganyika and Victoria Nyanza. Gorgeous-hued victims were captured near the headwaters of the Amazon. Borneo and Labrador, Thibet and Alaska, China and Siberia, Turkestan and Kamschatka have furnished their contingent; so have the Himalayas, the

Rocky Mountains and the Alps. Some of the butterflies in this army of 100,000 are so small that several of them wouldn't incommode an ordinarily sensible optic, while others measure seventeen inches from tip to tip of their wings, and these look big

enough to waste small shot upon. But every butterfly, small or big, is labeled,

and upon each label is marked the name of the specimen, the family to which it belongs, its sex and the name Neumoegen, and one of these, the Neumoegenia poetica, a night-moth, for that purpose. There is half a mil-lion of gold in the express car. Do a glass chimney. which is found in Arizona, he has

> flask over different articles. Subtractions female. The latter is usually the more strongly built. To the uninitiated some of the flask with inlook as if they belonged to the same the lamp chimney, by which his inven-they are so much less attractive in colthe lamp chimney, by which his inven-

oring, and, in some respects, in form.

lag globe.

-The Left-Handed Club of Houston The Coming Illusion Texas, has hanging over one of the

doors of its house a horseshoe, or rather A lady will, we are told, soon apa muleshoe, with a history. One day last summer at Pass Cavallo a mule of its discoverer. There are several pear in London, who is an apparition at first, afterward a solid, palpable, and waded out into deep water. First he even a somewhat fat lady; then she retires from her fat and her solidity and knew one of his hind legs disappeared dissolves into airy nothingness. In the into the big mouth of a passing shark. fallen in love with. It is small, and center of the exhibition room a globe A few days afterward the shark was its wings are snow-white on the outer will appear without apparently any- caught by the crew of the State Quaredge and golden-hued next the body. Curiously enough the male butterfly is much handsomer, generally, than the words have been spoken, to the accomantine schooner, and the leg of the mule was found in the interior of the big fish. The shoe was taken from the hoof, and now keeps off the witches in the home of the before-mentioned naniment of weird music, a female form will be seen to emerge (draped). but hardly recognizable, so vapory will Left-Handed Club.

she be. Then she will gradually sol-idify, nourished on nothing (a much cessfull and satisfactory exhibition of cessfull and satisfactory exhibition of desired attainment in these hard his process for softening water by means of the material called "anticallessly interviewing the public, will caire." Steam boilers which have algradually become vapory, and retire ready slightly incrusted with lime were worked for two years with water finally to her residence in the hangsoftened by anti-calcaire without attention. When opened they were wholly

free from any incrustation, showing -Experts, it is said, now value a perfect ruby of five karats as being ten times more valuable than a diamond of ed the effect taking place, but had also the same weight. A perfect ruby destroyed what incrustations had alseems to be the rarest of all gems, ready accrued.

ING OF BLOOL

