B. F. SCHWEIER,

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1888.

The Lily Wreath.

Toward the stream a little maid Now trips across the lea, And who to-day so blithe and gay And light of heart as she? As on she speeds, she laugh and sings, And joy pervades her song. While birds essay to trill her lay The trembling reeds among.

She comes to search the streamlet's bed For lilles white as snow, A wreath to twine, that she may shine Wherever she may go. For she's to-day the Queen of May, A sovereign of renown, And 'tis preclaimed that all so famed

Should wear a dainty crown She weaves the flow rets one by one. A zone of beauty grows, And proud is she that majesty is hers where er she goes, Anon the village green she nears, Where stands the May-pole tall,

And every tongue, of old and young, Proclaims her queen of all But soon those flow'rets fade and dle, And droop athwart her brow; Her queenly pomp 'mid dance and romp Has gone forever now,
"Alast" she cries, "I see full well
That pride is but a dream;
It comes and fades for little maids, Like lilies of the stream.

POPOFF'S JOURNEY.

"Well, what think you of my project, my little dove?" Tomfoolery," retorted the "little dove," without raising her eyes from the "Life of the Saints," in which sh seemed to be absorbed.

"But I shall only be absent ten days in all, my little soul-four to go, four to return-and-" "Oh, be quiet," said the "little soul" with a scant courtesy. "You seem to take me for an idlot. I know your

reason for wishing to meander off into foreign lands; you want to go on a carouse-to have a good time. Don't teil me you don't. I'm ashamed of you Drink your tea and let me glone,' w nereupon the "little soul" plunged still deeper into her favorite work. The above conversation occurred one fine Sunday at Moscow between Vas-

still Iwanovitch Popoff, a middle class 'notable" and merchant, and his wife, Avdotia Iwanowne. The worthy ouple were sitting after mass at a table, on which stood a gigantic "samovar" puffing out jets of vapor. For the ten years preceding the same conversation, slightly varied, had occurred as regular as Sunday had come around, that being the only day of the week that the Popoff's were able to see much of each other on account of the encroachment of business cares, on the other days the husband going to his office promptly at 7 in the morning, Virgin." and not returning until evening.

Avdotia Iwanowne was a dark little man, strongly resembling a withered in her movements, Her shrill voice made her servants tremble and cut her husband's long speeches very short. The latter was a large, tall man, with fat cheeks, a heavy beard and eyes that were constantly winking. He was as timid as he was hig and obeyed his wife as implicitly as one of the enormous burges that are sometimes seen on the river is responsive to the slightest motion of the little snorting tug that is towing it along. Apparently they were the matrimonial complethis way for twenty years, during which time not a single cloud had arisen above the family horizon.

For the past ten years, however, an idea had gradually invaded the circomscribed brain of Vassili Iwanovitch, and had at last taken complete possession of that organ.

He wanted to see Paris. The narratives of his friends regarding the wonders of that astonishing city, which they had visited either on business or pleasure, haunted him with the perti | yard of the Hotel du Louvre, which,

which he read secretly at his wareabsent minded during its perusal that he made the most absurd mistakes. directions when under the influence of customer had asked him for the address of a merchant in St. Petersburg, he actually replied, "Place de la Con-

did all she could to dispel what she called her husband's "madness." She do many terrible things, but-did With the dogged determination of

weak natures, Vassili Iwanoviten journey, tumbled in and was soon maintained a stoical silence when as- asleep, sailed by his wife's reproaches; but as observations on the general subject.

with France for his business. The garding a number of matters concerning which he was profoundly ignorant; might, in fact, teach him much as to get more sleep, Anissime." many industries, etc.

owne had ended by turning a deaf ear | was awakened by the falling of a piece to all her husband's references to the of furniture. unwelcome subject-a policy that caused the confiding Vassili, compelled

above conversation occurred, that is out of breath, his face covered with perspiration, and holding an open letter

"Here, read this; it has just come!" he shouted, as he caught sight of his better half. The poor woman gazed dawn." at him in amazement and alarm. She

are constantly receiving from Russia over a creamery, then, Anissime. I for our new sewing machine, 'The wish we could get down to it, but there for our new sewing machine, 'The Lightning,' have caused us to decide open an agency at Moscow. Our hour." from your empire foot up from 5,000 to 6,000 machines annually. "Having consulted the American

consul in your city, he has mentioned vitals of the travelers had increased in you as being one of the most honorable representatives of Moscovite comm and therefore the best adapted to fill the position of agent for our incom-parable invention.

"We therefore ask you to accept the agency and a commission of 10 per cent, on all sales, which would result n an annual profit of no less than from 200,000 to 300,000 francs.
"That there should be no misunder-

standing a personal interview is desirable. Our Mr. Spark will be at the Hotel du Louvre until June 25th, after which date he will return to New "We have the honor to remain your

obedient servants,
WILLIAM SPARK & Co. P. S.-If we do not hear from you prior to the 25th we shall conclude arrangements with another Moscow house that is awaiting our answer."

Avdotia Iwanowne read the letter several times attentively, while her husband watched the expression of her face with intense anxiety. To his profound astonishment, after a short silence Avdotia Iwanowne remarked in her calmest tones.

"You must go, and should leave at once, for to-day is the 18th, and-" "Four days to go and-" interrupted Vassili Iwanovitch, as though he were repeating some lesson learned by note. "Make haste and pack your trunks, and don't waste time in talking non-

sense," said his wife sternly. He did not wait to near the conclusion of the admonition, but hurried to his room to prepare for the long wished for journey.

The necessary arrangements were soon made. At the last moment Avdotia Iwanowne hung around her hus-band's neck a ribbon from which was suspended a little image that had been blessed by the priest, and embraced him with many tears, for it was their first separation since their marriage, and the little woman, though abrupt in manner, had still a warm and kindly heart in her breast.

She deluged her spouse with advice drinking.

"You will find some excellent prune brandy in your bag that I made twelve years ago," were her last words at the station. "If you have any stomach trouble take one glass, but no more.

Avoid foreign brandy. I am told it is made from seawater and fish. "Oh, are you sure you've got your

flannel waistcoasts? Don't fail to come back as soon as possible. I shall expect you on the 30th. Until then I shall keep praying for you to the Holy Virgin." Here she paused to wipe away a tear.

"And be sure not to spend more noney than you have taken with you. Don't forget me over yonder-among

"And you too, Anissime," she continued, turning to the old servant, "mind you don't leave your master for by brigands, remember it is your duty to sacrifice your life to save his. Do you understand me?"

"Be calm, Avdotia Iwanowne," re-plied the old man. "Heaven is merciful; we shall return safe and sound." many proofs of his wife's affection. stammered out a few incoherent words, and-burst into tears, to the great astonishment of the other travelers.

Our two Moscovites made the journey to Paris without accident, arriving there at 11 P. M. on the 23d, From Berlin Popoff had telegraphed William Spark that he would see him the next

At the Gare du Nord an interpreter got them a carriage, that in due course deposited them in the immense courtlarge as it seemed, was filled with

In the midst of the tumult Popoff and Anissime by expressive gestures succeeded in explaining to the hotel people that they were in want of rooms. After some trouble they were ushered into an elevator and carried to the sixth story with a rapidity that caused poor Anissime to cry out in his Gallic manis, but one day, when a fright. He believed that he was being

carried off by the spirit of evil. Vassili Iwanovitch, scarcely less perturbed than his humble companion, not at all sorry to get out of the flying machine. They then went along the corridor, as they had been directed there happening to be no servant disengaged at the moment to show the way and pushing open a door that closed Tvers Kaya; consulted three celebrated again of its own accord, they found speculator, the matrimonially promoted themselves in utter darkness. As Vas-still Iwanovitch stumbled against a the obese wife of the retired pawnstill Iwanovitch stumbled against a from Moscow; prayed, threatened | bed, and not being acquainted with the customs of Paris hotels, he undressed himself by the sense of feeling, and, nearly dead with fatigue from his long

How much time had elapsed since soon as the violence of the storm was that moment? Mystery of mysteries! spent he would hazard a few timid Vassili Iwanovitch first opened one eye, then the other, and said, with a

"Art thou asleep, Anissime?" "No, Vassill Iwanovitch," replied

"Hast thou been awake long?" "I know not, Vassili Iwanovitch." "Since it is still night, let us try to Weary of discussion, Avdotia Iwan-had been following his own advice,

"Is it thou, Anissime?" he cried. "It is I, Vassili Iwanovitch," replied to make a confidant of some one, to the servant. "I have been feeling my pour out the fuliness of his heart into way around the room, and have found

as black as your hat outside." "Well, let us sleep again then; it seems to me that the nights are of an extraordinray length in this latitude." Another relapse into the arms of the sleepy god when Vassili Iwanovitch years, Vassill Iwanovitch came rushing | was suddenly brought to his senses by some at noon, flushed with excitement, a very decided and not very agreeable feeling of cramps in his stomach.

"Anissime," he exclaimed, "knowest thou that I am terribly hungry? Look again through the window and see whether there are yet any signs of the "I, too, am hungry, Vassili Iwano-

one thing surprises me greatly. Out-The letter bore a foreign stamp, and side the window there is a most over-"Cheese? We must have been lodged

is no chance of its being open at this "I am afraid not, Vassili Iwanovitch." Meantime the pain gnawing at

intensity

Whew! What a spasm. The Spartan boy himself never suffered agony equal to this. "Anissime! Anissime!" shouted the

find the door." The two travelers began to call for

gies" that form so large an item in the cost of continental traveling, the Russians discovered that they were occupying a room used for the storage of wornout trumpery, with a closet at the back, in which a large plece of cheese had been stored and forgotten.

The services of an interpreter having been obtained, it was explained that search bad been made in vain throughout the capacious hotel to learn the whereabouts of the travelers, it having been discovered that they were not in the room that had been assigned them. An American guest had been anxious to see Mr. Popoff, but he had left an hour ago. "Left?" shouted Popoff. "Why,

what day of the month is it then?" "The 25th-" "You don't mean to tell me that we have been two days in this wretched hole?" cried Vassili Iwanovitch, now

"Such seems to be the case," returned the interpreter. "And here is a want of money. letter that the American left for you." More dead than alive from astonishment and dismay, our Moscovite succeeded, after a few moments, in so far

lowing note:
"DEAR SIR-I waited for you until the 25th. After endeavoring in vain to gain tidings of you at the hotel,

Vassill Iwanovitch, as he hurries "It is only the unexpected that hap-

The Diamond. The decadence of the diamond daily grows more marked. It has long been a badge of vulgarity when worn by their own sex has brought it into dis repute with women who are really fasobject which confers distinction on its possessor the greater its popularity, the greater its triumph, but the disan instant, and should you be attacked | mond-once the most princely of gems. and the possession of which was al-most the unique privilege of royalty has lost its ascendency through its very popularity as an article of adornment. In our day it is in no sense unique, nor are its associates such as to give it dis-Vassili Iwanovitch, affected by the tinction. It thrusts its glitter on the eye in the street, in the railroad car, in every public and unsuitable place, and usually with a back ground of fatness and ugliness which it only serves to

bring into unpleasant prominence.

When a human being makes one thing an ambition, and turns every effort to the realization of that ambition, it is pretty certain of accomplishment. With many women the posses-sion of a pair of solitaire diamonds is the one thing in life desired and to be secured. The realization of the ambition may some late, but, young or old, the woman who has compassed her object is so proud in that fact that she does not propose to hide the light of her diamonds under a bushel, with the result that she brings discredit on herself and on what she considers her most

valuable possession. The love of the gem itself, although savoring of childishness and of the barbarous tastes which still survive in civilized humanity, is one thing; the love of displaying the diamond in public, another. There are women, and men, too, who have a mania for diamonds almost like that of the miser for gold. They love the glitter and sparkle and delight to feast their sight and touch on the precious baubles. But these are not the people who flaunt their treasures in the gaze of the public. It is the better half of the lucks unless somewhere on their person scintillates the ever present diamond. The wearer may be somewhat down at the heel and out at the elbow, and a thorough acquaintance with soap and water may never have been included in her experience, but the diamond atones for all. In our time the burden of vulgarity is too great for the queen of gems, and in cultured estimation she sinks beneath the weight.

Senator Palmer, of Michigan, is one of the most tender-hearted men in the Senate. Not long ago he was called upon by a woman who has some connection with an obscure paper, and after listening to a sorrowful tale was asked for a loan of \$100. A friend of the Senator's standing near by heard the request and taking him aside informed him that the woman was a fraud, a perpetual begger and one who would stop at nothing to gain her point. Armed with this knowledge Mr. Palmer left his adviser and approached the woman, bent upon giving her nothing but a denunciation. His first words were met by a storm of tears and a heartrending tale of woe. The woman admitted her financial shortcomings, pleaded distress and poverty, shed floods of tears and floods of tears and wound up by speaking of a coming eviction for unpaid rent. Her emotion was too much for the Michigander and he almost blubbered himself as he asked in a voice as gruff as he could

"How much must you make it: have?" "Not a cent less than \$50 will do," wailed the woman. "Well, here," said Mr. Palmer,

handing her a \$50 bill, "go and pay your rent."
"You are a fool," said his friend, when told of it.
"I know it," replied the Senator, THE PERFUMER'S ART.

Brief Description of a Great French Industry.

The flower growers and perfume unfortunate Popoff, unable longer to disregard his physical tortures. "I believe I have the cholera. Thou must that because they inherited this industry from their ancestors and because

Only the simple, most natural varieto his schoolma'am. The single white jonquil, the wild violet, the single tuberose are the only ones known to the perfumers. For orange blossoms by producing a wealth of blooms that are large, white and heavy with per-fume. There is nothing in the growing of flowers that any peasant farmer of soms that the greatest skill and experience are required. It requires capital, too, but the profits of the business are liberal, and those who have been long enough engaged in it have no

The perfumes of commerce are in one of four generic forms, viz., pomades and perfumed oils, which are made by the process of absorption, or essences collecting his senses as to comprehend and essential oils, which are made by the unpleasant significance of the fol-lowing note: these processes. The first two classes -pomades and offs-are used simply as vehicles to abserb the perfume and where you seem to have arrived, I have retain it for transportation. Pomades and cautions. He must avoid draughts given the agency to the house of Stro- are made from roses, jouquils, tube-of air, and must be especially careful goff, of your city. I sail to-morrow roses, jasmines and some other alien not to run to excess in either eating or for New York." species of flowers. Before the season begins each manufacturer provides himself with a large number of wooden back to his walting spouse as fast as the train will carry him, and with no heart to indulge in the pleasures he had so often enjoyed in imagination, is now a firm believer in the truth of the to edge they form a series of close woke me up to borrow money for car chambers five inches deep and two feet square. Over the plate glass, on both sides, is spread a thin coating of refined grease—a mixture of purified lard and tallow—which, when the boxes are piled one above another, forms the two hours." floor and ceiling of each separate chamber thus created. All is now ready for seen it by this time,

the flowers. are assorted and the petals carefully picked from the stamens and pistils, which are thrown away as worthless. Over the bottom of each frame or chamber above described is spread a layer of petals and the frames piled one upon another, so that in each chamber the layer of white grease, which absorbs the perfume until the petals become limp and withered. then removed and replaced with fresh ones, and this is repeated each morning until the pomade attains the required degree of perfumed strength. tien carefully removed, packed in earthen jars, sealed, labeled and made ready for export.

OTHER METHODS. Olive oils are used in a similar way, except that instead of being poured on the bottom of the frame they are used to saturate pieces of coarse cotton cloth, which are then spread upon wire netting in tight frames three or four feet square. Thus prepared these frames are filled with petals as in the preceding process the refined and odor ess olive oil absorbs the aroma of the flowers and becomes, like the pomade. a vehicle for the retention and transportation of the perfume. This latter process is especially applied to roses and acacias. To extract the odor from pomades or perfumed oils, they have simply to be saturated with alcohol, sorbs the perfume, leaving the grease or oil to be used for ordinary purposes. altogether different. In this the into condensing coils, as the ordinary distillation of high wines from grain.

which, with its stronger affinity, ab-The process of distillation, which yields essences and essential oils, is flowers are thrown into large copper retorts with water, in which they are boiled, the perfume going over in vapor But the heat often changes the character of a perfume and it is only the more robust and vigorous odors that will stand the test of fire without deterioration. The "flower waters" of the perfumers' shops are made by placing alcohol in the condensing tank, which condenses and absorbs the odorous vapor until it becomes fragrant and sweet. Most of the popular handker-chief extracts are made by skillfully combining the odors of several different flowers, which form a harmony of perfumes, and often by becoming the fect. make the fortune of the lucky inventor. Thus "Jockey Club" and "Patchouly' in their day had an extraordinary vogue and filled the pockets of their inven-

Growth of Finger Nails,

apidly in summer than in winter; so with the length of that finger. It is most rapid for the middle finger; nearly equal for the two either side of this; lower for the little finger, and slowest for the thumb.

Electricity for Tempering Watch

to the proper temperature, and immediately plunged into oil. In the new process the wire is immersed in the oil bath first, and is then brought, by means of an electric current, to the denember of the sixth deal it was my first say. I means of an electric current, to the denember of the sixth deal it was my first say. I sired degree of heat. It is claimed straight flush. I thought some that in this way a more even tempera-ature can be obtained, and that the difficulties arising from the formation dog gone my buttons, if every man of oxide on the surface of the steel around the table didn't pass, too. The "but I can't help it and I don't care." of oxide on the surface of the steel around the table didn't pass, too. The between the stages of heating and imnext time some fellow captured the

SIX MONTES OF NIGHT. aginative Sketch of a Domesti Life When the North Pole is a

Town. If they ever find the North Pole, and try from their ancestors and because no other country has ever taken it up successfully no other country or people successfully no other country or people a certain limit of trouble and ingenu-The two travelers began to call for help, pounded on the walls, and demeaned themselves more like lunatics escaped from La Salpetiere than like ordinary lodges in a first class hotel.

At last steps could be heard in the corridor. A bolt was drawn on the outside, and eurious faces peered into outside, and eurious faces peered into fornia, and go about the business intelligently and with energy.

no other country nas ever taken successfully no other country or people ever can or will. But there is nothing ity beyond which immortality will not ity beyond which immortality will not go. The limit is far enough off at the best, but if it were night for six months on end what would become of us? Hustornia, and go about the business intelligently and with energy.

Only the simple, most natural varieties of flowers are used. The roses that are grown by tons for this purpose are the plain, pink June rose that every country schoolboy in America has picked from the bushes in the garden or door yard and presented blushingly to his schoolma'am. The single white a small, bitter, non-equate used, which makes up for its poor fruit night."

"Get up." "What time is it?" ordinary intelligence cannot readily master. It is in the manufacture of the perfumes from the gathered blos-

meal this season." "Don't light the gas yet. I only saved \$1,000,000, and that gas bill is getting prodigious. A new dress! That's the fifteenth in 175 hours."

And the daylight would be confusing. A man would never know when to leave his business. Newspapers ould be published just when everything happened, which would be very frequently.

"Where's my dinner?" "Really, my dear, I didn't think i was so long since the last meal, and I've been shopping."
"Shopping! You came home from

shopping just before I went out, and "This bonnet is all worn out, I

"Yes, but every woman I know has

I haven't had but three drinks since left home." "By the way, John, I want you to drive me out to the Park."
"I can't; I'm sleepy. I've been up

minutes. "I can't help that; you know per will have to shut up pretty soon, and I've got to make all I can out of it

"Just think, however, the trying daylight! I am ashamed of him!" there will be compensation for such ntly intended by nature to enable

the exercise of the objectionable pro pensity of the human, anyway.

New Devices in Ice Cream, There have been some new devices in the way of ice creams, which were novel and interesting. At one grand dinner party a vast rose bush covered with beautiful roses was set upon the table, and the flowers were cut off and one served to each of the guests, the ice cream being enshrined in of each blossom. Another is a dainty

feminine boot in apricot ice varied to match the hue of the toilet of perfectly innocuous coloring matter called azurine supplying a delicate pale blue. The oddest device is a slice of pate de foie gras, one of which is served to each guest. It is in chocolate ice, truffles being simulated by thin slices of liquorice paste, and the surrounding jelly being sweet and flavored When well done the deception is per

Cracking Walnuts with your Elbow Conceal a very strong walnut in your right hand, and take two other walnuts out of the dish. Place one of them on the joint of your arm, and say that you are going to break it by the power of your muscles. You will now have one walnut in your arm and two in your The growth of the nalls is more right hand. Close your left arm, and rapid in children than in adults, and strike it an apparently violently blow lowest in the aged. It goes on more with the right hand, at the same time clinching the right hand firmly, which that the same nail that is renewed in will smash the second walnut in it, and 132 days in winter, requires only 116 the spectators, hearing the crash, will in summer. The increase for the nails be pretty sure to fancy that it is caused of the right hand is more rapid than for the left; it also differs for the different fingers, and in order corresponding gently for fear of dropping any of the fragments, you must say, and, when pretending to take out the wainut which you had placed there, you sub-stitute for it the broken one from your right hand.

His Only Straight Flush.

boodle with a pair of jacks."

becomes colonized, they are going to ave an awful time of it. They will at her father's house before her marriage. Afterwards they met often in

wore that same dress at the Smiths just ten hours ago."
"Are you going to the theatre
now?"
"No; I saw the piece already to-

"Don't know; but I put you to bed a miserable condition six hours

"Don't remember; it is my 116th

"Great Scott! the meter's busted and the electric wire's broken. Where are

"Come on let's go home."
"Hold on; just one game more." "We've been at it just forty-eight hours now by the watch."

can't be seen on the street with it again." "Julius Cæsar! You've only had it

"Got a lawn tennis party in fifteen come in trom boating. You won't see the winter if you go on like this. No.

thirty-six hours." "Well, I've only seen you fifteen fectly well the photographing business

position of men who would like to get "Look at Mr. Jones! Well, I never Staggering along the street in broad And all the neighbors watching Jones trying to find a keyhole in the fence, and, perhaps, taking his clothes off outside of the door. Of course people in the winter. Night was evi-

Sometimes the color of the boot is the lady guest to whom it is served, groselle furnishing the crimson, pis-tache the pale green, and a new and with liquor instead of being savory.

"I have been playing poker for Another use for electricity is in the twenty-five years, and I never held a tempering of watch springs. By the straight flush but once in my life, old method the steel wire, from said a gray-haired veteran recently, which the springs are made, was heated "Then it didn't do me any good. There were seven of us playing, and would surely open it, and made what I considered a nice play by passing. Well,

Loveless Marriage; or, the Broken grandly over quaint old Rouen. The Heart. The fashionable world of London be-

lieved that Lady St. Albans was a nappy woman; they little knew that she had been forced into the marriage with flashed upon her. her husband to gratify her father's am-She was really in love with Captain Jocelyn, whom she had seen but once some breakfast! But her lips quivered

society, and it was noticed that the But she was so hungry, and poor young wife had always a smile of welcome for the young officer, while she this last thought she put out her hand kept other men at a distance. away as fast as she could. Lady St. Albans was returning one evening in her carriage to her country the turn of the road was a deep abyss | was passing by, and extending the tiny,

hurled if a man had not darted for-"Will you please, str. buy my pan ward and with much peril dragged the The first efforts of the stranger were to open the door of the carriage and extricate lady St. Albans from her per-ilous position. Then she found herself face to face with Captain Jocelyn. Having assured himself that she was safe he fainted dead away, having received some injuries from the horses' safe was overrun with such things.

Lady St. Albans at once had him retouched him. noved to her residence and as her husband was out of town, personally nursed her preserver back to life again. When he was well at last and they were about to say farewell she could no longer conceal her emotions, but ex-claimed wildly, "Charles, you must have guessed before this that I love tears. The countryman's eyes filled with

you. I have been sold by my father to despair. I cannot, God help me, let you go!" Captain Jocelyn could not but pity her for that miserable lot, the result of a father's stern commands, and which ertainly modified the guilt of her love. But, true to his honor and her own. replied, "Lady Gertrude, for your own sake I must arrest here the progress of your affection by removing my-

self from you. This scene on my part will be buried in oblivion; and let resolution reconcile you to your unhappy He shook her hand after these few words, and suddenly left her. In two days he was on his way to France and for many days she raved in the de-

irium of a raging fever. Within six months from the depar ture of Captain Jocelyn, Lady St. Albans arrayed herself in flowing weeds, a wealthy but scarcely disconso-

All at once, now mistress of her own actions, she left her friends without apprising them of her intentions, and with-out any male friend to protect her she hurried to Paris, disguising her name and standing that she might fulfil her designs without interference. Those lons may be readily guess present state, to communicate to him er own, to endeavor to arouse in his bosom a love which now would be in-

nocent in both and form the happiness After a long search she found trace of the man she loved, but it was only to learn that he was betrothed to another, a beautiful girl he had saved from a devastating fire. This news,

coupled with her ill-health, almost drove her mad. At the beautiful virgin altar of that fine church, St. Sulpice, which must have been admired by all those who couple about to be married; and Cap tain Jocelyn was made the happiest of men by receiving the hand of the lovel Marie d'Estelle. The ceremony was concluded; and as he bent forward to salute his blushing bride, a wild, plercing shrick reverberated through the vaulted aisles of the church, and a female who had knelt in a corner, enveloped in a large black veil, fell on the ground in a fit. The bride was quickly hurried to her carriage, and Jocelyn, whose humane and amiable disposition induced him to return and see if proper restoratives had been administered to the lady so suddenly taken ill, entered the sacristy, where she had been conveyed, and, to his horror, the ghastly object that met his eyes was the once

beautiful, now emaciated, form of Lady st. Albans, a lifeless corpse. There she lay, still beautiful in death, her long hair shrouding her face. which now bore the resemblance of a marble statue. There seemed a pain- examination of the contents of the ful expression across the eyebrows and mouth; but that wore gradually away. De Courcy, that these treasures were from the Southern States. Recently and settled into a placid smile, which seemed to say the spirit was at rest,

The following week, at the same altar, stood a dark coffin, with the lighted candles, nodding plumes and nournful paraphernalia of a funeral. The prayers were read, the service was conducted with the usual pomp and ceremony and the last remains of the unfortunate Lady St. Albans were deposited in the tomb.

A Hidden Fortune.

Friendless, nameless and well nigh penniless, yet too proud of heart to make himself known, old Jacques De Courcy settled down in an humble quarter of the city with his little granddaughter, Matihl, and took to selling rushes for a livelihood,

And on one sunny afternoon, strolling along with his little guide, he chanced upon a small crowd collected around the sale of some second-hand furniture. The auctioneer had just put an old chair and was descanting quite volubly upon its merits. "It was worth buying," he said, "as a relic if nothing more. It had belonged to the De Courcys, one of the best families in Rouen in their day, and had been handed down from one to another as a

kind of heirloom." Old Jacques walted to hear no more. He arose, and groping his way across to where the old chair stood, fell to passing his hand over its quaint carvings with a kind of caressing fondness. was the same, the dear old chair in which he had seen his father, and his grandfather before him, sit so often. With tears running down his furrowed cheeks he bought it back, glad to get it, though it took the last sous from his pocket. He had it conveyed to his poor lodgings, and those who noticed wondered what in the world old Jacques, the Rush-Seller, wanted with the De Courcy chair.

And thus, having spent the last of his little mite of money, he had nothing to fall back upon when his rushselling falled him; and poor little Matihl was forced to go supperless to bed. She awoke in the morning with no prospect of breakfast. Her grandfather, worn out by hunger and anx-

child went round to the window-ledge to look at her pansies. There were two pretty purple things, with lustrous, golden hearts. Looking at the O., for the destruction of English dewy blossoms, a sudden thought sparrows. A premium of ten cents a

What if she could break them off and tears filled her eyes. It almost and write. broke her heart to give up her pansies. grandpa would have no breakfast. At resolutely and broke them off; then ran

At a corner of the market-place she paused breathless. A fine gentleman into which the vehicle would have been brown hand that held the blossoms, she said timidly:

passer was an old countryman, with a caused her death. wagon filled with milk-cans rattling ahead of him. The child put out her of New London, Conn., aged ninetybut the child's little, eager face "Buy your pansies?" he said. "Why,

bless your poor, little heart, to be sure I will, if you want to sell 'em. What "Only enough to buy a loaf, sir. We are so hungry, grandpap and I.

"Take this," said he, drawing his sleeve across his eyes, "and run home for a public library, and buy some breakfast,"

—A New York He put a silver piece in her hand. She grasped it with dilating eyes.
"The good God reward you!" she

her motion, she had disappeared. "Grandpap! Oh, grandpap! see what I've got," she cried, bursting into the little room a few minutes about 1090 and became notorious for later; "see what I sold my pansies for. We'll have such a breakfast now,

bread and sausage, and "——
But she stopped short, for, in the middle of the room, the old man lay prone on his face. She flew to his side, with a startled cry, tossing her sliver plece into the old chair.
"Oh, grandpap!" raising his head,

"what is it? Speak to me, grandpap! The old man slowly roused and tottered to his feet. His face looked ghastly, he had fasted so long, and he shook with weakness. "Grandpap," the child continued, "you shan't be sick any more; it is bacause you're hungry-you shall have plenty of breakfast now. I've sold my pansles, and-oh! where is the money? desired. I threw it in the chair when I was so rightened. Oh! it's gone was in search of Jocelyn, to learn his It's slipped down behind the cushion, she said, examining it closely. "May

I try to raise the cushion up and find "Yes; but don't burt the old chair, Matthl," said the old man, anxiously. The child ran her little fingers in every crevice, and at last she fell to working vigorously at the huge cushion. It was covered with leather beneath the brocatelle, but it was decayed and rotten, and a few vigorous tugs from her nervous little hands broke it loose

with a crash. "Oh, grandpap!" she cried, starting back in amazement, for, as it yielded have visited Paris, there stood a a glittering stream came flashing and tinkling to the floor.
The old man, hearing the sound

crossed ever. A sudden light seemed to dawn upon him. He threw up his hands and cried. "Shut the door, Matihl, and tell me what they are like." little Miss May Sharpless, who is nine years old and has a fortune of \$9,000. "Here's jewels, grandpap," she said, in an awed whisper, "whole heaps of 'em, as bright as stars; and great piles of gold, and papers with Jacques De Courcy marked on 'em."

"Put them all back, Matihi," said the old man, quietly; "and then run down to the good abbe's and ask him to come here. "But our breakfast, grandpap?" said the child, pausing in the doorway. "We can afford to wait a little while for that," replied the old man,

smiling. "We shall never want for breakfast any more, little Matthl.33 "This is a letter from Piere De Courcy," said the abbe, after a careful | thousand, chair, "telling his only son, Jacques concealed in the chair, in order that, if fortune went against him, he might have something to fall back upon. But route to join a colony in the Scuthern the chair seems to have passed from the

family. Where can this Jacques De Courcy be?" "I am the man," said the old rush-seller, proudly. "Jacques De Courcy, son of Piere De Courcy, thank God!" After that morning the marketpeople missed the old rush-seller and his little granddaughter, and passing the sunny nook where they had stood so long, wondered what had become of If they had chanced to pass the ancestral villa formerly occupied by the De Courcys they would have found den, and little Matthl tending her roses and pansies that grew along its borders, the ! appiest pair that could be found

In the quiet, sunny, old city.

A German banker, traveling by rail in a first-class carriage toward Vienna. had as a fellow traveller at one of the Intermediate stations an old gentleman. who entered into conversation and proved very pleasant. The banker got out before his companion, and before he did so asked the latter how far he was going. The gentleman replied to

"I have a daughter very well married there," said the broker "I should education of women, and take an in-like to give you a letter of introduction telligent interest in the affairs of the "I have also a daughter very well married there," said the other

"Would it be too great a liberty to

ask the name?" said the banker. "My daughter," the gentleman answered, "is married to the Emperor of Austria." It was the old King of Bavaria, A novel sight witnessed near Mount

large crop of hay from it. --- According to the Douglas (Kan.) illuminating gas will be used. Tribune, when workmen were sinking

on the ice. A portion of his farm is

NEWS IN BRIEF.

NO. 23.

-A club has been formed at Marion

dozen is paid for shooring them. -An English philanthropist says and run out and sell them! Surely there are no fewer than 30,000 gypsy children in England, of whom no more than 5 per cent, are able to read

-Yale's historic fence is again threatened with destruction, and the students have petitioned the corpora-

tion to use their influence towards its preservation. -The French Transatlantic Steamship company has furnished its large fleet with complete apparatus for "dropping oil on the waves" during

bad weather. -Marie Antoinette's scissors and But he pushed on well-nigh brushing them from her grasp. The next gestive of the instrument which

-The widow of ex-Governor Colby.

-Queen Emma of Holland is a bru net whose eyes would be pretty did she not continually wink when speaking, thus giving you the impression of

preparing for a good burst of tears. -Spencer, Mass., has public-spirited citizens. The other day one of them gave fourteen acres of land for a pubhe park, another gave \$30,000 for a high school and another gave \$25,000

-A New York man has recently distinguished himself by eating at one single meat ten feet six inches of corn cake, three inches wide and one inch murmured, kissing his hands vehemently. Then, before he was aware of wished to get his money's worth. thick. It was at a church fair, and he -The name assassins was applied to a tribe or clan called Ismaelians, who settled in the mountains of Lebanon

> their murderons propensities; hence the origin of the name as applied to murderers. -Recent parties visiting the volcano Popocatapeti report increasing activity n the crater, with clouds of smoke and sulphurous fumes. Reports from Central America show that several volcanoes are unmistakably in renewed

> activity. -A school boy of Insterburg, Germany, recently wrote to the Emperor of China asking for some Chinese postage stamps for his collection. A few days ago the Chinese embassy in Berlin forwarded to him a letter from the emperor inclosing the stamps which he -A pamphlet condemning in mod-

being circulated in the highest circles in St. Petersburg. The pamphlet is remarkable for the elegance of its language. The police have so far failed to discover the authors of the work. -Eighty-three members of the na-Union soldiers, and almost all of them are entitled to wear the Grand Army button. The leading Grand Army

and predicting internal disasters i

state, as represented in Congress, le Kansas, all of her seven representatives being members of the order. -A woman in Argentine, Mich., has terrorized the whole neighborhood. She keeps fire-arms in her house to shoot any one who tries to arrest her: her landlord cannot collect his rent, and no one dares to refuse her anything she aske for fear lest she will kill him or set fire to his house,

000. She is a daughter of a late member of the firm of Arnold, Constable & Co. The child millionaire has a remarkably interesting collection of dolls of all sizes, several of which cost \$1000 apiece, -The manufacture of orange wine is becoming an established industry in Florida. The factory at Clay Springs has just closed its season, having made one thousand barrels. For this quan tity a million and a half oranges were

pressed. The price paid for oranges

-The richest child in America is

delivered at the factory was \$8 a -Large numbers of colored people are said to be emigrating to California one party of twenty-four men and women arrived in San Francisco en part of the State; Another party of 110 laborers has gone to Frisno to work in the raisin vineyards, and 150 more are to follow. -It was twenty-one years ago this

Spring that Alaska was ceded by Bussia to the United States, This

territory has an area of some 800,000

square miles, and is fifteen times the

size of Illinois. Its civilized population is 12,000, including about 6000 or 7000 white population and 30,000 other inhabitants. The gold mines of this country yield some \$2,500,000 a year, -Ug Yee Yam is the name of a Chinese woman who recently arrived in San Francisco. She is possessed of wonderful beauty, and the Californians have gone wild over her. She is a sister-in-law of Lee Kong Yon, a wellknown cigar manufacturer of San Francisco. This is the first time that a really handsome woman bus come to this country from China. Those who have seen Ug Yee Yam say that her beauty can well be called ce estial.

-Prince Bismarck's wife is said to be a typical "hausirau," with never a thought above petty domestic details. same nature. In their eyes it is little short of infamous for the Empress to read philosophy, advocate the higher Empire and of the world. Yet her breadth of intellect and force of character have never prevented the Empress from being a model wife an 1 a mode mother. A new invention for the propelling of

gas engine to a moving train car. All such attempts have failed heretofore for the reason that the gas engine starts and stops too slow. In this case the ernon, Me., was that of a man mowing engine will be in motion continuously, and the power will be thrown off and in swamp land, which is too wet to on, as the occasion may require, by the mow in summer, but by waiting until use of movable friction wheels geared it freezes he is enabled to harvest a on an endless link belt. This belt is to be attached to the engine. Ordinary

-Of the \$600,000 net profit realized iety, was still asleep. Noiselessly the little thing unboited the door, and went out. The day was dawning the struck at a depth of 50 feet.

the weil for the sugar works at that during their joint session by the actors place a stratum of life frogs was Booth and Barrett, Booth is to get struck at a depth of 50 feet.

nacity of an oft recurring dream, and had finally aroused in him an unsatiable vociferating travelers and their lugcuriosity that he was unable, even if gage. he wished, to allay.

He had bought a "Guide to Paris," house, and became so absorbed and Not only did he give his clerks wrong

kept her "neuvames;" burned candles before the miracle working Virgin of fortune tellers of the city; made a pilgrimage to the convent of Troitza, not

The journey, he would urge, might | yawn: be the means of opening up relations great exhibition that was about to take | the faithful valet. place would give him information re-

the bosom of his old servant, Anis- a window. I looked out, but it is still The day following that on which the to say, on Monday, an unprecedented Contrary to the custom of

believed her husband had become sud- vitch, but it is still night. However, was crouched in the following terms: powering smell of cheese." "Sin-The numerous orders that we