is Manimiz Pilin prisoned by life, OF THE THING LIE. TITE. The Stament Schenick's Seaweed

Disc. Pills. outside.

the on the Lower. ink & Sen, I missiels

WILLSAVE MONEY ATARRH

y's Cream Balm the between stone most #12 ORS FREE

D 296 UNFORTUNATE LOBB Vallowhill, Phila, Pa.

on weakened by sarly indiscre-

\$60.

STUPPED FREE

E GREASE.

Duniata Sentinel La and Republican.

"One thinks of life as the life one has

Her hand, which still clung to his

the next moment stole softly into his.

night drew on. Memories rose before each of them of hopes and dreams that

had once been all in all, and now were

tant, Around them, rising always,

surged the persistent waters. Now

and again, gusts of wind awoke sud-denly and brought a sweep of waves

Presently oozing drops began to creep

"We must go up higher," said the

They quitted their sheltered nook,

to the chimneys and to each other, and

"Oh, if there were only some place

for you! It is too hard a death for you.

And even while he spoke the water

"I am not sorry. And, oh, no, it is

Her voice was blown away as it

could hear her words. And his reply

the winds snatched and carried away

forever. The time of words was over.

There was nothing now but hard-drawn

breath, and vain resistance, and then

a placid moon shining over a waste of

SLEEPING WONDERS

Sleep in most individuals lasts for

ing he was sure there had been an

too negligent to write the stanzas. A

stands is but a fragment.

was up about their feet, snatching and

between the chimneys behind them.

over the submerged masonry.

The man cried out suddenly:

I am so sorry for you!"

dragging at them,

floods.

They sat quite silent, and the endless

B, F. SCHWEIER.

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

Editor and Proprietor.

NO. 37.

VOL. XLII.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1888.

There was such a crowd of peo

charming tale was that of old. 'tis Love that makes the world g Round and round,

ith never a sound,-Over and over, From Sydney to Dover— Here we go, there we go, till the brain Now on our heads and now on our heels;

That keeps a going this cosmic ball; For oh! Tis Work that makes the world go round, And Love only oils the wheels!

Then prate no more of a "primal curse; th Eden kept, things might have been For 'tis Work that makes the world go So day by day We'll wirk away,

Plowing and sowing. spinning and weaving and getting of Forging and building and laying of keels; gnawings, scrapings and rustlings, Slaves and prisoners labor; free men discausing the woman to shriek and shud-A word so fraught with crime and

paint Yet ob! "Tis hard to make the world go round, If Love do not oil the wheels!

What know they of rest who never work it the duties of manhood and womanhood shirk? 'Tis Work that makes the world go round!

Father and mother, Sister and brother, Baby and all, with the merriest peals reeting the joys home life reveals. Day's work brings peace and rest at

night; For Work means Duty, and Duty is And oh! 'Tis easy to make the world go round,
If Love will but oil the wheels!

THE FLOOD'S WORK.

The floods were out at Wendelthorpe. black against a darkening sky. The surging flow heaved and tossed and asked, after a few minutes; struck heavily upon it; here was no Impatience higher and ever higher. At an upper window six persons were door?"

boat, and one of them was a woman. A voice called upward to those within: safely to the summit. "How many are you?" And a voice called down in reply:

the water came up the words: We have only room for four." "Shall you be able to come back for the others?" asked the farmer. Again followed a pause, briefly, but

sufficient to foreshadow the coming No, hardly; it is getting too dark

and too dangerous,"
Within were quick questionings and

"I will stay, too."

All eyes turned back to her. Her they knew. She was the new mistress then?"

it can possibly be one's duty to do.

"You don't feel any fear of death, then?"

be saved, at least we know each other now." said he.

"Do we? Well, the depths, perhaps, for two hours, within a yard of his

faint and quickly overruled. A window was opened in a lower story; the two entered upon a landing To sit still in a cage until death chooses that was already flooded and went to come and put an end to you-that's quickly upward. Warm, broken thanks met them, and eager promises of re-turn in the first hour of dawn. They

stood side by side, watching the proof the departing six, and the said: wavering reflection of the shaken light. The room had, in the interval, grown nearly dark.

"Have you any hope of their coming back in time?" asked the woman.
"No!" her companion answered.
"Nor have I," said she.
They stood aimlessly looking into the

fast darkening room. The wind and the water went sweeping by outside, and in the house were ghostly sounds of doors and windows stealthily tried "Had we not better go up to the

attle while we can?" asked the man to the dark core of the house. The inky solitude below was full of creak-

and warm wrappings.
"I will fetch the lantern," said he. and swung himself quickly upward.

She stood below, holding fast to the side of the ladder. His quick step sounded above her head; the light shifted and brightened, she saw face in a quick illumination; then the light whirled toward and beyond her, upon the stairs. Her breath stood still; she had a sickening feeling of being left alone. Assurance of her companion's safety reached her, however, in the form of an imprecation, checked, indeed, but hearty, uttered

about two feet above her head. "The handle of the lantern was loose," as he came to her level. "1". go down and fetch it up."
"No. don't! It is too dark! Please
don't! Let us go up."

She had found his arm in the dark- can but act in the present. And even to the gray square of the window.

bundles and a couple of old pictures brought up hither apparently when the She stooped and looked. Then their bundles and a couple of old pictures

causing the woman to shriek and shud- asked. "I suppose they are rats." he said once, when the sounds grew louder. "I suppose so; do you mind very

At last the man stood up, and passing his hand across his face, said: "Oh, this is very cold-blooded. They used to torture witches so, fixed to a stake, when the tide was coming up.' He moved to and fro impatiently and stood still by the table.

"Could you eat something?" "No, thank you." He broke himself a piece of bread, few mouthfuls. He pushed open the lattice and leaned out.

The water was rising rapidly, and was already washing on the window of the room below. He turned back "You are too young for Boats were moving hither and thither in the lower-lying streets, and out in the open country, field after field was visible, but her attitude was calm and like the tone of the water. changed to a lake. From amid the undisturbed. He sighed and came waters rose a solitary farm-house, back quietly to sit beside her. But his ment, quietness was of short duration. He

languidly spreading expanse, but the the root? We shall have to do it sooner space; then she said:

"When I heard you say—that—in hurry of the swollen river rushing or later, and I don't think we should impatiently forward and rising in its feel quite so much imprisoned."

silence. Then, amid the sound of

tered group, and sat down on the block | ionship. The waters were rising faster. | acquisition to his literature, but was of brickwork at the base. They had faster, it seemed, with a malignant, before them the wide, desolate ex-panse of waters; below them torrents ran thundering between dwelling and man. hungry joy. "It can't be long now," said the ran thundering between dwelling and man. hundering between dwelling and the poem as it now ran thundering between dwelling and man.
outhouses, and in the pauses of the "No," said she.

denials, a half heard debate, caught outhouses, and in the pauses of the denials, a half heard debate, caught and lost again between the ominous cannouade that beat the walls, and of the rusing floods. By day-break the housetop would scarcely be left above water, even if the walls about the heard a southern wind drifting with sighs between the chimneys. There was no token of life, no light, no so long.

No, said sac.

There were a few more life-long moments in which they sat silent, breathing hard. The wild gust of wind abated; the moon found a wide, open archway, among the clouds; the face of the waters grew by comparison still archway, among the clouds; the face of the hours of work, factories and foresteen in the pauses of the said sac.

There were a few more life-long moments in which they sat silent, breathing hard. The wild gust of wind abated; the moon found a wide, open archway, among the clouds; the face of the hours of work, factories and foresteen the cannouade that beat the walls, and of the rusing floods. By day-break the housetop would scarcely be and this in spite of surrounding relations which, in abated; the moon found a wide, open archway, among the clouds; the face of the walls and of the rusing floods. By day-break the housetop would scarcely be and the rusing sounds within, they heard a southern wind drifting with sighs between the chimneys. There was no token of life, no light, no sound of hope. Yet they felt a sense the waters grew by comparison still a fragment.

"I could bear it better," he returned,

"if there were any element of struggle. to come and put an end to you—that's by we should pass and take no notice.

No, what knowledge or friendship we himself that he fell asleep the instant have does not belong to this life!"

No what knowledge or friendship we himself that he fell asleep the instant he lay down. The doctor's wife never horrible!"

to consider his point of view until it became hers, for she shuddered and

There was silence again between them for a little while. Again, when her face was bent forward, he was able have not half enough. I feel so much, hears at once the infant's voice. It is related that the Abbe Faria, much more. No, I am not afraid. much younger than he had supposed.
"What made you stay!" he asked

suddenly.
She hesitated a little,
"What made you?"

said—that nobody cared much whether I did or not, and that I did not care The moon had put on, minute by much myself. But I am older than minute, a fuller glory; it was illumination, wonders displayed by a man in sleeping. Concerdet, the mathematician, of life as it will ever give me."

"I don't think that it need be a question of age how much one's life is worth. Mine did not matter to any ings and rustlings; above shone a square of yellow light, revealing a steep ladder.

A lighted lantern had been left for so much, and had to learn that I must so much, and had to learn that I must so much, and had to learn that I must so much, and had to learn that I must so much, and had to learn that I must so much, and had to learn that I must so much, and had to learn that I must so much, and had to learn that I must so much and had to learn that

do with so little. Of course it is not noble to care for so much about one's own petty happiness, but, oh! one does care! And then, all at once, here was a way of escape, not selfish, but to help happier people, and—. It seemed the key to everything when you stood up in the boat and said that you would

too far off, too silent, too unmoved.

"Yet," said he, "I could not help wondering, as we stepped out, whether to look down on my drowned face.

"That glory may come back as serene, not attempt any difficult piece when awake, but when sleeping she sang so wondering, as we stepped out, whether what we were really giving to those young lovers was only time to lose their love for each other, even in remembrance. For death can only destroy

"Are you sorry, then, that you stayed?" she inquired.

There was a little note of mockery out in momentary apprehension. But the sudden torrent subsided and the in the question, or his conscience created it.

"No, it seemed the thing to do. One He then quietly proceeded:

ness and held him back. In the dark-ness, which was much the blacker for death would keep their love for them, to me of something that seems to make ness and held him oack. In the blacker for ness, which was much the blacker for that brief interposition of light, they made their way into the attic, and bring himself to say. 'Then let death life on the other side of a division; I come.' It takes much to give death come.' It takes much to give death come.' It takes much to give death when he is asked for the best gift. But the best gift is that I nearly say just ling-blocks, afraid of returning upon the yawning aperture, made their way have died together so!" life—the life that I nearly saw just now, when we thought that our time She drew rather a deeper breath, but was upon us. And I have found you was upon us. And I have found you

Here they found a large box, upon which they sat down. They spoke but little; there were so few things left worth utterance in such an hour as shortly light, bringing in its wake myster.

She drew rather a dreper treath, but was upon us. And I have found you standing with me upon the brink. We do not know each other, you say; we are not friends, and we can't be. I den't know. I only know that I would this. By-and-by, as their eyes grew accustomed to the dimness, they discerned the general character of their surroundings. There was a table near man, looking down in this clearer the next moment stole softly them with food; there were boxes and light to the water, started and said:

tide began to rise. In the middle lay eyes, lifting, sought each other. Both the black square through which they faces were pale in the moonlight. On small and faint and immeasurably disrough heap of straw was dimly distin- upward crawling fate. Yet it was guished, and from this came restiess something to see each other.
gnawings, scrapings and rustlings, "How long is it to morning?" she

> He drew out his watch, but there came a cloud across the moon, and they had to walt. "It is just past twelve," said he.

"Perhaps they will come out by "No, if we could only see them.

Again for a while they were silent, hearing the little sounds within and hearing the little sounds without.

"Perhaps," said he. But notice. them had any trust in the hope.

He had seen in the moment when hearing at each other that she was they looked at each other that she was for a few minutes stood so, battling who hear no more. Often I stop and indeed younger than his first suppost- strenuously to keep their footbold. tion, though hardly so young as his second. She might be five-and-twenty. It was not the face of a girl. She had returned to her former position, and now, leaning back against the chimney, lifted up her face to the sky. Her eyes were closed and her lips drawn in. There was but time to look before the and returning to the window, ate a lips curved again into a smile and the eyes opened to a calm gaze.

The man sitting beside her heard the changing and deepening tone of the crossed her hps. It was only because they were uttered at his ear that he "You are too young for this,"

His voice had changed and deepened "No, no," she answered after a mo-ent, "Don't trouble about me." "I do trouble about you. It is horrible! horrible!"

"Would you not like to go out upon | She again kept silence for a little the boat, and get up to stay, I felt, "Oh, yes, let us go. Is there a trap suddenly, as if it was a cruel thing not to stay with you, too-as well as to

through the narrow opening.

The light was manifestly approaching, the dark shape of a boat approaching, the dark shape of a boat became distinct, they heard the dip and splash of the oars; at last the boat paused in the lee of the house, and their rescue was secure. It could be seen now, in the light of the mounted in her turn from their rescue was secure. It could be seen now, in the light of the was everal persons in the through the narrow opening.

They heard the dip thouse, and the narrow opening.

They heard the dip thouse, and the mounted in her turn from the was one deck for nineteen hours; this squite easy. But how it though the narrow opening.

What is most strange is that not reach over them say the first the wast of the fictitions world in which the tenderest veral to hours, this squite easy. But how it though the marrow opening.

What is most strange is that not reach of the first to mount of the first to mount of the first to mount of the mount of the mount of the first to mount of the mount of the season of the wast of the mount of the first to mount of the plant of the mount of the mount of the plant of the mount of the least of the mount of the first to mount of the plant of the mount of the first to mount of the mou

formed of two parallel gables, and that between them, at each end, a stack of chimneys rose from a solid platform.

They went forward to the more shel
The organ of vision was alone active.

The organ of vision was alone active.

Coleridge, the dreaming philosopher, composed "Kubia Khan" (one of his poems) while fast asleep. Next morning he was sure there had been an

so long.

"Jack and I will stay," said the farmer at last.

"If Jack stays," so will I," answered the clear voice of his daughter.

Then a man rose in the boat and Then a man rose in the stay.

"Oh, that is better!" said she, and go away in peace without pulling down some one else. And you, who stayed, and even at the end I can't go away in peace without pulling down some one else. And you, who stayed, are a stranger, and we shall die here stake of torture, has been known to go away in peace without pulling down some one else. And you, who stayed, and the machines, alternative man rose in the boat and the machines, alternative man rose in the stayed and the machines, alternative machines, alte "There is no woman who would say." said he, watching that for me, so let me stay."

The others in the boat looked at him tached itself from the straight line of the stay."

"One would say," said he, watching together, strangers. Oh, the front of this world! All my life I have been the least remission of this world! All my life I have been my tached itself from the straight line of the

as he stood leaging one hand against the wall. He was a stranger who had reached Wendelthorpe that afternoon, and had volunteered his services at the much space and power. And there is much space and power. And there is nous pulse of the water throbbed of the battle of the Nile, come or the over-fatigued boys fell asleep upon the deck, and during the attack upon Rannous pulse of the water throbbed of one of the steam frigates most ac-

tarting of the boat. The woman sitting in the stern moved a little and said:

the feeling of having for once put action and responsibility out of one's hands. There is nothing now which said:

the feeling of having for once put action and responsibility out of one's below.

"But if, by any miracle, we should tively engaged, worn out by the excess "But if, by any miracle, we should tively engaged, worn out by the excess

of the village school, a grave young woman, and reported eccentric.

There was no remonstrance from the boat; only a slow, ruminating surprise; from above, indeed, came protests, but of the physically, of course—the actual choking and drowning—ah, don't let us talk of it. But at least we shall have had this hour of freedom above, indeed, came protests, but and rest."

Do wer Well, the depths, perhaps, of each other, but not the shadows. If we were to be saved we should feel like friends till we came to land, and then you would go your way and I stances produced.

Habit and time, place and circumstance from the shadows, indeed, came protests, but and rest." then you would go your way and I mine; and if we were to meet once a week for a twelve-month we should speak to each other at first, and then we should nod and smile, and by-and-we should nod and smile, and by-and-miles in as many successive hours, when a chart and time, place and circumstances predispose us all to sleep. The clay, when accomplishing his extraordinary feat of walking one thousand miles in as many successive hours, when a chart and time, place and circumstances predispose us all to sleep. The

"You believe, then, in another?" hears the door-bell during the night, "It is hardly that I believe in another life so much as that I can't be although the noise is suincient to rouse said:

"It is horrible!"

There was silence again between ble of so much, and desirous of so much as that I can't be although the noise is suincient to rouse the suincient to rouse the sound in the noise is suincient to rouse the said:

There's more."

He in his turn was silent. Perhaps power of inducing somnambulism, was accustomed merely to place his "What made you stay!" he asked suddenly.

She hesitated a little.
"What made you?"

She hesitated a little.
"What made you?"

"I hardly know, more than what I are not be long dead, began to stir "Dormez!" which was usually suc-

But you have to die with me. What hope there is in life or death you have shown me. I don't know that it is lasting or good for much; but such as it is, it comes from you."

awake, but when sleeping she sang so correctly, so like the renowned artiste, that it was difficult to distinguish between their voices. On one occasion Mad. Lind heard the girl, and even tested the accuracy of her powers by Again the water came rushing over the fallen chimalys and they looked

matic exercise. This the sleeping girl performed, much to the wonder of the famous Swedish singer. He who is in love with hi neelf has

cessful.

There seems to be no limit to the

Tales of Old Sunken Cition

There is no superstition so wide spread in Europe as that of a sunken city which has disappeared below the surface of a sea or a lake at some unknown period in the past. When the waters are rough the tips of the spires trough of the waves, on calm days one hears the distant sound of their bells drowned by the ocean. The name of the city in Germany is given as Vin-Island of Rugen, E. Werner has a novel entitled "Vineta," which is based arm, trembled and was withdrawn, and on this superstition, and W. Miller (father of Max Muller) an exquisite is Mangan's translation of the first two stanzas:

"Hark! the faint bells of the sunken city, Peal once more their would evening chime; From the deep abyses floats a dity, Wild and wendrous, of the olden time.

Is, and various places along the cost pointed out as its site. Ernest Renan has made use of the old legend in the preface to his "Souvenirs de Jenesse" and, mounting, stood upon the plat-form of brickwork. The wind flung as follows: "It seems to me that I have in my own heart a town of Is, which itself upon them in fury. They clung for the sacred offices and call for men depths, like voices from another world.

lantis." Lough Neagh, in Ireland, is in popular tradition held to have been originot hard; it is the best moment life has nally a fountain, which overflowing, buried a whole district under its waters. Thomas Moore alludes to this tradition in his poem, "Let Erin Re-

member:' "On Lough Neagh's bank, as the fisherinan strays,
When the clear, cold eve's declining,
He sees the round towers of other days
In the waves beneath him shining.

Old Relics. Feats Accomplished by Some Men While in the Arms of Morpheus.

pleasant places or its shadows, its tion of hypnotism, but of persons being griefs, or its delights.

tion of hypnotism, but of persons being the situation.

I made one effort to reach the handle As the rose we pluck-the odor we inhale—we shall be gone, as those are, over whose relics we pore to-day.

"I've got to lick this nigger or we won't catch any fish to-day."

Several of the people protested and

got a fresh brace on his jaw, "durn your black hide, but do you suppose I

Boys in Hot Weather.

girl, who sang sometimes better than awake, but when sleeping she sang so tested the accuracy of her powers by

Strange Doings of the Doctors in Paris-Startling Mental Phe-

Dr. Luys recently made a communiof its churches may be seen in the bers present. It was on the action, the country, Morgan turned to me and trough of the waves, on calm days one both at a distance and by direct consaid shortly, "More coal." eta, and it lies in the vicinity of the could not possibly have got their cue However, as a stoker, I was only an iittle lync under the same title. Here tube in one instance was filled with is Mangan's translation of the first two sulphate of strychnine by Dr. Luys,

"Temples, towers and domes of many stories. There lie buried in an ocean grare, Undescribed, save when their golden glories. Gleam at sunset, through the lighted wave."

In Brittany the sunken city is called still has its obstinate bells that ring listen to these trembling vibrations, exactly the same effect as if imbibed which seem to come from infinite As age comes on I take pleasure, especially during the summer, in collecting these distant sounds of a lost At-

"Thus shall memory oft, in dreams sublined, Catch a glimpse of the days that are over; Thus sighing, look through the waves of time For the long-faded glories they cover.

Thrilling with that curious pleasure

when gay young felk, whose grandwhen gay young felk, whose grandmothers are yet unborn, will some day

more help themselves than a man who
had got to the verge of Niagara Falls

and clenched my hands, and tried to mothers are yet unborn, will some day find a treasure in some queer old thing they have discovered just fit for the they have discovered just fit masquerade; and those queer old name a commission to inquire into Morgan sat on a rall near the boller "things" will be our present best hypnotic suggestion, near and at a dis-"things" will be our present best hypnotic suggestion, near and at a dis-flourishing a shovel and shouting up-

Peters, the colored pugillist, took a Dr. Luys repeated, with others that little trip into the country last month for a vacation, and as has often happened to white men under the same circumstances, he got dead broke fly miles from home and started back by the king's highway. One day, when he had reached the thirtleth mile-post west of Detroit, he met a wagon-load

argued, but the young man was bound up of a gentleman; but partly through to show off, and he jumped down, my own folly, and partly through unpulled off his cost and replied; "Nigger, can you fight?" "Nigger, can you fight?"
"No, sah," replied Peters, as he I found myself penniless, and saw backed away.
"I'm sorry for you, but 1've got to

do it. I'll be as easy as I can, though." He put up his dukes and made a rush. Then the heavens and the earth ence in any walk of life that was open is another train coming up faster than seemed to come together, and all the powder mills in the country exploded and a good deal of the hope deferred occupants of the wagon in chorus.

He was a true prophet. Aleck opened his eyes after a bit, sat up, rubbed his jaw, and then suddenly dashed for the wagon and climbed in. "How about the fish, sah?" asked Peters, as the wagon was about to go

There is one class in the community who never allow hot weather to bother them; in fact they don't seem to realize reception.

"The open doorway of infinity," said he, fitting to this radiance its apt poetic description, but without anything of the poet's rapture of belief. Her lips moved to a recognizing smile.

"And can you look up to that and despair?" she asked.

"That has no voice for me. It is too fir off the suilant too unmoved.

"The open doorway of infinity," said he switch the percormance of his sleeping hours was quite satisfactory to him.

Jenny Lind was one of the most celebrated singers of her time. No one could rival her powers but a factory for you?" Never one. With the mercury standing at 99 degrees in the cury standing at 99 degrees in the shade (or lying down thoroughly ex-hausted in the sun) the boys carry themselves just as though there was nothing unusual in the weather at all. They engage in their accustomed games, play base-ball beneath a biazing sun, run and sport in apparent unconsciousness that such a thing as sunstrokh ever existed. To be sure, they object to any superfluous clothing, and prefer that what they do wear be of the thinnest variety. Hats or caps they thalls, or to catch minnows in wher they go fishing. Happy boys!

cation to the Academy of Medicine on this subject which electrified the memtact, of certain medicated and fermented substances on hypnotic subbeforehand, and were being observed lent themselves to any trickery. A

muscular contractions, convulsive starts and a rigid body. When the drug was placed on the right side of tive than usual, and he would now and tive than usual, and he would now and the nape (in imagination) the same then turn half round to the engine and then turn half round to the engine and call, "Get on, old girl, get on!" We An experiment, or rather experiments, was made on subjects who were half, and by that time we were due at brought in to the operator. They had Bilinton, a big junction, at which every

no idea what Dr. Luys was going to use. Alcohol when put to the nape in a tube no larger than a homopathist's vial and hermetically sealed produced at a bar. Absinthe, haschish, optum, morphine, beer, champagne, tea and their characteristic effects. But "the cup which cheers but not inebriates" was found too exciting for French neuropaths. Valerian caused the coal before Blinton, but this seemed deepest sadness. The thoughts of the patient were centered in a grave. She was impelled irresistibly to stoop down make her travel." and scratch the ground, and thought herself in a cemetery exhuming a deceased relative whom she loved. Under the illusion she fancied herself skeleton, which she handled with tender reverence, and when there was an crammed on as much coal as he could imaginary mound of them she placed,

them out, watched him draw himself up, and then mounted in her turn from box to window-ledge, and, reaching her hands upward, found herself lifted safely to the summit.

The surge of the wind and water was terrific, her hat was blown away at once, and she was blinded by her hair. When she had freed her face and drawn the way, passed out from behind a diven way, and the stack of chimneys up her shawl over her head, she was for the summit will be the stack of chimneys and the stack of chimneys the statement rests on the statement the statement rests on the statement the statement that the platic requires great exertions to keep them.

The surge of the wind and water was throw as special statement rests on the state that the state the state the state that the state that the state that the statement rests on the statement rests o

"things" will be our present best clothes—and the bonnet that way thought "a love" in Paris.

They will peep into our letters and try to make love stories out of them, and wonder at our taste in books; and we—well, at least we shall not be here.

The earth will be ours no more—its thought "a love" if a shadows its thought that Dr. Luys has alleged and shown cannot fall to make a noise throughout the world. Nobody but MM. Burot and Bouron have gone so far as Dr.Luys. He not only force on the attention of the academy the question of hypnotism, but of persons being the proportion of the academy the question of hypnotism, but of persons being the distribution of the academy the question of hypnotism, but of persons being the distribution of high and the bonnet that way though the said: "All that Dr. Luys has alleged and shown cannot fall to make a noise throughout the world. Nobody but MM. Burot and Bouron have gone so far as Dr.Luys. He not only force on the attention of the academy the question of hypnotics suggestion, near and at a distance. Dr. Bronardel supported him. He said: "All that Dr. Luys has alleged and shown cannot fall to make a noise throughout the world. Nobody but MM. Burot and Bouron have gone so far as Dr.Luys. He not only force on the attention of the academy the question of hypnotics suggestion, near and at a dissection of the supported him. He said: "All that Dr. Luys has alleged and shown cannot fall to make a noise throughout the world. Nobody but MM. Burot and Bouron have gone so far as Dr.Luys. He not only force on the attention of the academy the question of the academy the question of the said in Turkey centuries age, and no harem is complete without them. They are also much used in Turkey centuries age, and no harem is complete without them. They are also much used in Turkey centuries age, and no harem is complete without them.

They will be our present that the said: "All that Dr. Luys has alleged and shown cannot fall to make a noise throughout the world. Nobody the cannot are the sa which do not penetrate, or it may be even touch their bodies. This is from the reach the bandle by which the steam is turned off; but by xes. great social responsibility is involved in the matter. It is the duty of the brought his showel down with a trecademy to have the experiments of

bear upon them.

Was it Murder? I have thought it over and over, and cannot come to any definite conclusion. Was I justified in killing the man? If

fortunate speculations, I gradually lost starvation grinning at me within measurable distance. Then I determined to attempt no louger to keep up appearwhich "maketh the heart sick," I ob-"You've killed him!" shouted the tained through the kindness of a gentle-ecupants of the wagon in chorus. "No I haven't. I just reached fur de tion Railway, the position of stoker. pint of his jaw, an' he'll come to in about a minut."

I never was given to drink, so that I was well enough able to fulfil the lowly duties of my position. I am now a stationmaster; and it is during my few hours of leisure that I prepare this plain narrative for the decision of a discerning public.

It is a great point for a stoker to be making friends with my nearest trav-

eling companion.

On the day when I went through one of the most disagreeable experiences of my life, I was traveling from Paddington to Cowchester on the well-kn wn to railway employees—engine named gone mad, and that, to save the life of odor Mommsen, wears seven decorate the passengers, I had knocked him off tions, among them the Order of the occasion was a man named John Morgan. I had not often traveled with him before, only two or three times, and I never could get on comfortable with him. He had been many years in with him. He had been many years in the guard and several passengers, and the case was brought before the solicitude. the company's service, and bore an ex-cellent character for steadiness, but was considered rather taciturn. He seemed to be always on the sulks, and was of a surly temper. Before we started, he hardly answered any remark I addressed to him, and seemed more surly than usual. Once when I took up a cloth to brighten one of Pinto's taps, he called out to me in a savage tone, "Let her alone, can't you. I'll make her travel to-day with-

out your bothering," I made him no answer, as I did not see the good of having a quarrel in the small space we were confined to. The small space we were confined to. The train was to start at twelve noon, and before that time we on the engine were all ready; but it was a quarter-past

EXPERIMENTS IN HYPNOTISM. twelve before we got the signal to ple of all classes on the platform that room could hardly be found for them in the train, However, at last the

Morgan turned the handle and we moved slowly and steadily out of the station. When we got out well into said shortly, "More coal." Now, in my opinion, no more coa was wanted, as there was quite enough jects. The latter were all women who in the fire to keep up the usual speed. real estate, lives on less than \$800 a while Dr. Luys operated by a jury of orders. So I stoked as bidden, and scientists above all suspicion of having then curiously watched to see if the engine-driver would turn on fell speed. He did nothing of the sort, but sat with his back to the boiler, and and the subject, who was not present, began to talk to me quite affably. was told to put it to the left side of Amongst other things, he said he was the nape of her neck. Soon after there quite tired of this perpetual traveling, was a telephonic message from the foreman of the jury to say that the pa-wife with a little money, and never tient suffered in the left side from set foot on an engine again. There

> had before us a run of an hour and a train must stop, so we had plenty of time to talk. About an hour after leaving Paddington, Morgan stopped suddenly in the middle of a sentence, and said, "Well, I must get to work now." Then he opened the fire-box door, and called out to me, "More coal." I expostulated with him, and pointed out that we were going at a high rate

To pacify him, I took up a shovelful, and managed to upset a good deal der the illusion she fancied herself picking up bones belonging to this helpful which she handled with ten-

with deep drawn sighs and tears and genufications, a cross above them. Under the influence of haschish everything looked rosy and gavety prething looked rosy and gayety pre- ney many and many a time belove-1 The subject was a young girl, very saw that we were much nearer to Blinton of the drams. She farcied her which comes to those of us who are ro-mantic when turning over the relics self on the stage and playing a part matter, for the line was signaled clear an upper window six persons were gathered, watching the motions of a light that came and went slowiy, and seemed to be drawing nearer by degrees. The group was made up of the farmer, his wife, three children, and any who was the eldest daughty of the stay in the stay in

even touch their bodies. This is from the madman was too sharp for me. a legal point of view a great danger. A "No you don't!" he shouted. He mendous blow on the rail at my side, just missing my head. It was plain 1 was 87,000.

stratagem be of any use?

I looked out to the country, time was running short, we were not more than twenty miles from Birnton Junction; and if we did not stop there, the whole train must inevitably be wrecked, kitten, nestling behind her pillow. and probably not one passenger would of people going to a picnic. There was my fellow-creatures; if I was not, I as mart Aleck in the wagon, and he as marter. My readers shall have Outside the windows were hands gestimated as many fellow-creatures and I have outside the windows were hands gestimated as many fellows. their judgment may be lenient.

Some years ago I was well off, and received the education and bringing-up of a gentleman; but partly through thing must be done, and by me, or we would all be inevitably lost. I made up my mind.
I turned to Morgan with a smile on my face, and I said: "Old boy, you're

quite right; this is a fine pace, but it

ain't quite fast enough. Look here! and I caught him by the arm and led us, and she will pass us; we must go her; lean forward and look, Can you The poor maniac stepped outside the rail and leaned forward to look for the imaginary train, when I gave him a sudden push and he fell in a heap on the side-rails and was killed on the spot. With a gasp of relief I sprang | now stand, for the marriage of King back to the engine and turned off the

steam. It was not a moment too soon.

We were well in sight of Bilnton June-

tion before I had the train properly on good terms with the engine-driver, and I generally found little trouble in form all right, and the train properly under control. I pulled up at the platform all right, and then I fainted. When I came to, I was lying on a bench in the waiting-room, and the inspector was standing over me, with his notebook in his hand, prepared to take down my statement. What I stated was, that the engine-driver had the engine just in time to get the train | Crown. station. This was corroborated by the guard and several passengers, and the guard and several passengers, and the guard and several passengers, and tors of the company. I gave my evidence at the inquest, and heard no more of the matter until one day the passenger superintendent handed me ten sovereigns and a letter appointing me station-master at Little Mudford.
It was evident the directors condoned my conduct; and I hope that my

ifiable homicide.

readers will agree with them, and in

consideration of my having saved a

train full of people, will acquit me of murder, and bring in a verdict of just-

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Vera Cruz exports 15,000,000 pounds of coffee annually. -It is a wise man who knows his beadguard gave us the signal, and own portrait when it is printed in a

newspaper. -Two houses are being erected at Parkersburg, which will have paper walls, paper partitions and paper roofs. -- One of the richest men of St. Paul, who owns block after block of

year. -Gold plate to the value of \$12,000 .is stored away in the gold room of Windsor Castle. One piece, a salver, is worth \$50,000.

-"Hoodlum" comes from the German hudler, meaning a loafer, or idler; "bummer," from the German bummler, a word of similar import. -The great furniture manufacturing centre of the United States is at Grand Rapids, Mich., where there are fortytwo factories, employing 12,000 men. -Sunday-schools are increasing rapidly in this country. Last year the American Sunday-school Union organized 1,502, with 6,326 teachers and 54,-129 scholars.

-Excavations made in Trintzentzan, in Yacatas, Mexico, in search of treasure, are said to have revealed a magnificent palace, which is an archaeological wonder

-Davis Strait takes its name from its discoverer, John Davis, who August 11, 1585, reached that Northern latitude on his voyage in search of a northwest passage.

mans at the time of Tiberius, and the ruins of Pompeli show that it was in use for windows during the first century of the Christian era. -The Knights of Columbus, in Bridgeport, Conn., have voted to take part in a movement of their order for celebrating the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America.

-Jesse D. Carr, the rich ranchman

dered by a Government agent to remove a stone fence which he has built around 40,000 acres of Governmen -It is estimated at the Treasury Department that there has been a de crease of \$3,500,000 in the public debt during the month of July. Over \$14,-

of Fresno county, Cal., has been or-

000,000 were paid out during the month for pensions, -A tombstone weighing sixteen tons, and cut in the form of a tree, with birds and squirrels lodged in its branches, and ferns, flowers, an open book and a scroll of music at the base,

-The average yearly income of the working woman of Boston is \$260.07, What do you and her average expenses are reckoned for? Get on, at \$261.30, There is certainly not

> ems, such as doctor's bills, amuseents and books. -There are twenty-two crematories in Europe, of which ten have been built within the past year. There have been 600 incinerations in Germany and \$00 in Italy. There are seven crema-

-The origin of the rose jars now so

the La Scala at Milan. The stage is 150 feet deep, and there are six tiers of world is the Colosseum at Rome. It look 60,000 Jews ten years to build it, -A Georgia girl aroused the whole could do nothing by force. Would household, screaming and declaring that some one had kissed her while she was asleep. Her father rushed in, with

> other, when the intruder was discovered in the shape of the damsel's pet -When I'hil Armour, the great Chicago pork packer,goes on a journey he greases his way as no other millionaire in the country does. He goes to New York by the Vanderbilt roads on the engineer, conductor and Wagne conductor each a \$5 note. Then he gives the brakemen, waiters and bar-

> ber each \$2. And yet he does not travel a whit more comfortable than any one else. -The output of the Birmingham (England) pin mills is 30,000,000 a day. Other factories in that country have a capacity of 17,000,000 pins per day. France turns out about 20,300,000 a day and Holland and Germany 10,000, 000 each. The pin machines out the sort and stick them in the papers,

> -The origin of "God Save the Queen" is a very much disputed matter. It would seem, however, that both the air and words were composed with very little aluration as they now Henry VII, with Edzabeth of York, The composer was a singer of St. Paul's Cathedral. The tune is very similar to that of the English national tune there. -Professor Endolph Virchow, upon

> whom Emperor Frederick recently conferred the Order of the Red Eagle, is the possessor of eleven decorations, including the Iron Cross and two men orial crosses of the war of 1870-71. -A country girl has devised a new to mothers of families and housedoes not hire herself out as a washer-

house cleaning. Her time is as fully occupied as her strength will permit. It is stated that vessels built of African teak wood have lasted 100 years, to be then broken up because of faulty models. Its weight is from forty-two to fifty-two pounds per cubic foot; it works easily, but wears the of silex in it. It also contains an oil which prevents the iron in contact with

woman or seamstress, but takes up

bits of work for an hour or two, accem-

panies children for walks, sees to the serving up of a dinner or oversees

DOUGLAS

PAYS the FREICHT