Imiata Sentinel Man Republican.



B. F. SCHWEIER,

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

Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XLII.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1888.

With Thee

f I could know that after all hese heavy bonds have ceased to thrall, We whom in life the fate divide Should sweetly slumber side by side-that one green spray would drop its dew All would be well; for I should be

At last, dear loving heart, with thee! How sweet to know this dust of ours, Mingling, will feed the self-same flowers The scent of leaves, the song-hirds

At once across our rest be blown, One breath of sun, one sheet of rain Make green the earth above us twain!

Ah, sweet and strange, for I should be At last, dear tender heart, with thee! But half the earth may intervene

Thy place of rest and mine between— And leagues of land and wastes stretch and toss between o fly bed with summer light be warm, My pillow, whose one thorn will be,

Releved, that I am not with thee! But if there be a blissful sphere ere homesick sonis, divided here, And wandering wide in useless quest Shall find their longed-for heaven

If in that higher, happier birth meet the joys we missed on earth, All will be well, for I shall be, At last, dear loving heart, with thee!

FEODOR D'ORSAY.

It was not a picturesque place, bu here was something quietly beautiful about it, even seen in the whiteness of now, and under the iron-gray sky of February. The low hills, grouped the soft greenery of the place in sumriver, that flowed so slowly in its wanderings that it was stiffly frozen now. old of many delicious nooks when a week or two," carelessly said D'Orsay. July sun glinted down on its waters, A man driving into the village ough its main street, sitting in a fainty cutter, and behind a shining,

he reined in his horse to a walk. lieve I'll run down here next summer. It would be a thousand times better his room, and waved the servant away than the places I usually visit. Rather | who had come in with a light. slow here now, I fancy. I should die

As he thought thus, from a little red down the narrow path in the snow. The man involuntarily checked bis lit a cigar, saying: horse to a slower walk. He had now

ng solicitously over her, for just as she respect in his manner, and raised her of his eyes expressing much, but sug-"Are you hurt?" the girl faintly heard a low melodious voice ask, and life moved deeply, never satisfied. n that one instant, despite all in her

life that should have counteracted any life, a terrible longing for some vague, such influence, in that moment was indefinite something which banished the first slight step made in that path | forever the calm content, the certain Lucia Earle, struggling against the

deadly faintness the pain in her ankle Ronald Edgar. She looked forward to caused her, answered, "I believe so," that now, but with an uncomfortable and then lost sight and sense of everylook of concern upon the man's face as he put her carefully upon the seat of the weak and unsophisticated country

his cutter. He sat beside her, chafed her hands with snow, and laid hands. did not even know? That D'Orsay labored to restore her, he noticed No one, surely not Lucia or her mother more closely the beauty and grace of knew the kind of a man who had come eature which had at first attracted

Palely olive was her face; the forehead pure and broad, with eyes beneath t of a soft, pleading brown, lips not full, but naturally crimson, with the hat suggested a lack of strength of "What a fortunate fellow I am," he

was saying to himself, when she opened her eyes and met the deep and earnest sun's rays. Back of the school house, gaze of his own. "You are better?" he said softly. "I am afraid you have sprained your

He deftly arranged the furs about her in a way that left her perfectly at ease, and she was not a little pleased that she inspired in this stranger such came flocking out. The little, elegant respectful admiration.

Yes, I must have hurt my ankle. she said, in a very weak voice, for the pain was intense, though something had called a flush to her cheeks. He gathered up the lines and said:

"I am sorry to trouble you," she murmured indistinctly, feeling on the verge of again fainting.

next to the church, this side."

the stranger put his horse. When the sleigh had almost reached the little brown house she had designated they met a young man trudging of the changes in Lucia. How of late through the snow, his arms swinging she had actually avoided him, had vigorously and his head bent as he shrunk from his look, had colored and walked. Stepping aside for the sleigh withdrawn if he had touched her ever to pass, he raised his eyes, and his face so lightly—how last night he had beg-

farmhouse, the young man stood and arm and beg him to be patient with watched it, then suddenly sprang for- her. How long was this to last? ward, pushed the stranger almost rudely aside, and took the girl in his and she came out. Edgar's heart beat arms and carried her to the door.

Lucia could not speak, but she little grove, and D'Orsay came down, walking fast. He stooped tenderly and looked her surprise, as she had not seen im before. Half ashamed of his im- devotedly toward her, seemed to say petuesity, the young man averted his something in a low voice, then gave eyes from her glance, and in silence her his arm, and they walked off passed by the questions of Mrs. Earle, who hurrledly pulled the lounge to the Edgar turned away and went home, "I beg your pardon," said Ronald the times he had happened to see them Edgar, looking toward D'Orsay, who together, did it seem as if the sight difficult to find the studio of an artist ness and accuracy.

with his hand as if it was an offense home, but he could not; and two hours

easily forgiven. For an instant the two men looked at each other. Edgar, browned and way and opened the door slowly, with bearded, with erect mien and noble face, took the gaze of that slender and graceful man, with his patrician face, Mrs. Earle, in reply to Ronald's in-

hated each other.

"Will you go for the doctor, Ronaid?" said Mrs. Earle; "something gone. She'll soon be back, though." must be applied to allay the swelling

Edgar left the room, and Mrs. Earle looked admiringly at the handsome stranger, feeling unknowingly that personal magnetism which he exerted in greater or less degree over all women and many men, advanced toward him

"Accept my thanks for your kindness to my daughter. She would have suffered still more, but for your atten- words,

or her," he replied. "Forgive me if I persist in remaining until I know the doctor's verdict. Such accidents are very troublesome sometimes." Lucia, lying there with closed eyes, heard his sweet, deep voice talking with her mother—heard it without

knowing or caring what were the words; but she vaguely felt that there was something powerfully attractive in se tones, as there was in the face that had bent so solicitously above her. D'Orsay knew better than to linger too long, and when the doctor had said it was a severe sprain, and would take almost around the village, suggested weeks to recover wholly, he bade them adjeu, and rode up to the only hotel in mer; and the dreamy brook, almost a the town. The landlord was obsequious, for in this season a guest was rare. "I will take your best room for a

and lugged up to that room his sketchbook and portmanteau, He had intended to stop only for a hurried dinner, and then push on to flety-looking horse, thought all this as the city; but with his usual ease, he "I'd like to try for trout in that a few winter sketches here and there, had said to himself that he could find " he said to himself, and do be- which would be something new. He threw himself down before the fire in

deed, is evil enough. A selfish Sybarite school-house near, the children came he looked, despite his homely surroundpouring out, some twenty of them, and ing, as he sat with his feet stretched n the next moment, as if in a hurry, toward the blaze, his white hand slowly teacher appeared, drawing her smoothing his golden, Vandyke-shaped shawl and hood closer, as she came beard, his eyes having a dreamy smile in them. He took out a cigar-case and the church tower rang out one, and

"These little country places are not her shawl and said: just reached the fence opposite the so bad, after all. What a piquant game "O Jupiter!" his full and handsome lips murmured behind his beard. "I in the shape of a harmless flirtation. must paint her picture-perhaps taste then back to town and to work." No woman hearing him would have thought that tone or those words agreethough the who uttered them D'Orsay tramped over the fields with toward the botel, which was nearly three-quarters of a mile distant. They her mouth-oh, how divine a mouth!" Then, musingly watching the smoke: of men. Few women had ever divined the character of Feodor D'Orsay, and man was talented, and had already mounted high upon the ladder. But dless that gleamed so in the moonlight, for a full moon rode calmly in the could. In the next instant he had ut-tered the exclamation "Ahl" and had room which held Lucia Earle, showing umped from the sleigh and was bend- her sketches, talking glowingly of his bent over her, a tender and flattering every movement graceful; every glance

gesting more to the girl who lay and listened, her heart aroused, her whole There came a flush and a fever to her joy she had known before he camewhile she looked forward to a life with Ronald Edgar. She looked forward to duliness that seemed almost regret. The girl drank the cup which this man smile of pleasure mingled with a held to her lips, without strength to refuse it. What could the innocent, ul of it upon her temples. While he took good care she should not know.

> to be a constant and expected visitor. Even Mr. Earle, gruff and suspicious at first, yielded to the charm of

> when Lucia's shool was dismissed. Edgar, walking by, saw him there, and in a moment more the children

figure, with its sketch-book eternally under its arm, paused in its walk and leaned against a tree, watching for Edgar, his eyes flashing fire, all the

unhappiness he had known for the past few weeks goading him on to a mad fury of jealousy and suspicion, walked on out of sight, but not out of sight of the school house.

It seemed to his throbbing eyes and Which way?" he inquired, ignoring brain that Lucia would never come out; then he began to hope it was not "Straight on," she replied; the house an assignation-that she did not know the artist was waiting for her, as he Then she sank back and clasped her had at first thought she did, and a hands tightly, her eyes closed, her gleam of hope dawned in his soul as he

heart thankful for the speed to which thought.

During the five minutes he stood, he grew scarlet with astonishment, a slight tinge of anger mingling with it.

D'Orsay saw him, though he gave no sign of it.

so nightly—now last night he had begged for a parting kiss, and she had murmured something about not worthy, and he had flercely asked "were her lips then another's?" She had not As the sleigh drew up before the replied, save to hide her head on his

Finally the school house door opened, suffocatingly. She glanced up at the

off for a fortnight's visit. later, when the twilight had deepened

some misgiving in his heart. "Lucia has not come in yet," his deep and powerful gray eyes, and quiry for her. 'She said Mr. D'Orsay from that moment the two instinctively had asked her to come up to the hotel

> Edgar sat down and took up a book, but he could not read. Then he listened with apparent calmness to the praises Mrs. Earle lavished upon the artist. Thus two hours went by, and both began to look for the return of Lucia. Every minute added a fiercer heat to the flame burning in Edgar's veins. Let him see her once more and he would restore her promise-he could not hold her by such an empty form of

into night, he went up the narrow foot-

At precisely nine o'clock Mr. Earle came in, and, as usual if Lucia was not visible, as he pulled off his boots, he

high time!" he muttered, when he was told. "Hadn't you better go over and tetch her, Ronald?" he asked, looking tetch her, Ronald?" he asked, looking out of their sight. He did not go but out of their sight. He did not go but out of their sight. at the young man, who sat on the other side of the fire, shading his eyes and turned into another street.

The tenderion steak and the grilled muffins had infused fresh blood and with his hand.

"He'll accompany her, of course," was the reply, in a low, quiet voice. In an hour or more Mrs. Earle began door and look out, and peep restlessly behind the curtains into the moonlighted night beyond. "It's a shame!" she said at last, "Mr. D'Orsay don't know what pro-

prietry is in the country. "Lucia knows, anyway," remarked the father. "But I'm too tired to sit ence of Edgar, but extending his hand up; most 'leven," And the farmer stupidly disappeared into his bed-"I shant go to bed until she comes," Mrs. Earle said, growing more wide

awake every minute, her thin, nervous face becoming paler and more alive. As for Edgar, he sat in utter silence, a powerful dislike upon him toward going over to the hotel and bringing The man's face was not so much evil the girl home. She was acting of her as reckless and selüsh—and that, inforce her to walk back with hlm. Let | pocket. her go her own way. But he did wish she would not set gossips of the village | sured face, felt somewhat less easy, for talking. He had received pitying or he saw something invincible in the suspicious looks already.

The night wore on. The clock on

> with that sound the mother brought said. "She must have fallen on the road- now your wife?" let her stay there all this time. Edgar buttoned his coat, thinking to beard.

himself, "she would not be alone."
But he could not bear this waiting any owned a faultiess face, and was apparently the most tender and chivalrous during his stay in the country made did not say a word; the mother looked of men. Few women had ever divined two or three masterly sketches, for the along the muddy road, as if expecting the character of Feodor D'Orsay, and man was talented, and had already to find her daughter in those black pud-

heavens.

The hotel was dark; no light shone ng solicitously over her, for just as she future and his art, reading to her, sit-eft the gate she slipped and fell. He ting on a low seat near her lounge, to knock, when Edgar took hold of her arm, saying hearsely:

"What are you going to tell them?" "I shall ask if my daughter is here, of course," she replied.
"With whom? What will they

think?" he asked, with white lips.

The mother started back, exclaiming: 'My God. Do you mean to say-"That whatever the cause of this, the accursed fools will talk!" Edgar

said in that concentrated voice that means so much. "But I must ask for her," she sald. "Do not mention him," was the re-After much knocking, the landlord

put his head out of the window and "Bless my soul! It's Mrs. Earle "What time in the evening did Lucia

eave here?" asked Mrs. Earle. The man replied with the utmost surprise: "She hasn't been here at all. I saw

Edgar said:

He bowed assent and walked away. In the dull gray of the morning, Edgar stood with Mrs. Earle. The she gave to the young man, saying in a

The note was short enough. By the yellow candle light, Edgar stopped to befitted one who had been less strong

"My heart, my soul, are not my loving daughter."

"Where?" asked Edgar. "Don't know, really." Edgar went away, and the your man addressed said to his compan "What the deuce has D'Orsay been doing now? Shouldn't want precisely that look on anybody's face who asked

sweetheart," was the reply. 'Very likely. That man looks as if be got out promptly on a writ of habeas Feodor might be found some day with corpus, and that afterward he could a hole in his head." Smoking meditatively, they dropped the subject, while Edgar went to look for cheap lodgings, in which to await D'Orsay's return

Of the days that passed then, we can say nothing. The landlady wondered interfere with him. about the pale, stern-faced lodged, but she couldlearn nothing concerning him.

Three weeks went by, when, one day, walking restlessly up Broadway, in the crowd hurrying around him a man brushed past with a woman on his

arm.

A thrill of some utterable love, some ratus to charge the fifteen cents to his terribly complicated feeling made him tremble, as he saw the man was D'Orsay, the woman Lucia. He turned say, the woman Lucia. He turned say, the woman Lucia. He turned say, the woman Lucia carefully "We've got you here and we shall keep to the fifteen cents to his account.

"Nixy," said the money taker. "We've got you here and we shall keep to the fifteen cents to his account.

to fidget about the room-to go to the thought it relative to some order for painting, and was soon sauntering land madder. He picked up a chair, lowly toward the house designated. "Rather a curious place for a and, striking a heroic attitude, smashed atron," he said to himself, as he mounted the steps of a shabby house.

He uttered an exclamation of surhe was halted by a policeman. The pri e as he was ushered into the pres. proprietor of the restaurant trap denonchalantly, said:

"So you pay the town a visit? I thought you rather exclusively fond of Ronald did not see the hand. He could hardly look in calmness upon that smiling, triumphant face.

D'Orsay turned and sat down, say-'You wish to see me, I believe?" The other went to the door and turned the key, putting it into his

eyes of the man who now stood before angry diner.

Even while he was speaking, D'Orsay drew a small weapon from his pocket, and snapped it at his compan-Something of his self-possession left him when the pistol missed fire. 'Fool!' whispered Elgar, seizing

D'Orsay's wrist with terrific strength. Would you alarm the house? See! This will not miss! This is silent!" He held before the artist's eyes a ng, slender, glittering knife. D'Orsay tried to wrest his hand away, but he might as well have strug- and diffidence, said he koped not, and gladly you bore your burden on, little use it twenty-two carats line."

at first, yielded to the charm of D'Orsay in safternoon, but he left on the half-past five train. He's gone for good."

March had long since come, bearing in its last days a faint and sweet premonition of the June that war in so near a future. There had been an early thaw, and patches of gray meadow and field appeared under the warm sun's rays. Back of the school house, upon a little knoil, half a dozen pine trees made a favorite spot in summer, and apparently the soft wind tempted D'Orsay to walk back and forth there age always evident there was changed to some dogged and relentless resolve. There was a dagger like gleam in his save that one, but be never was found; and no eye had seen him depart. He come to Texas?"

Armstrong responded, with apparent the water. Side gently the water. eyes, and his pale lips shut with a firmness never to be relaxed or softened.

The two did not speak until they reached the farm-house door; then the term of the relaxed or softened.

The two did not speak until they reached the farm-house door; then the term of the relaxed to the relaxe

"There's no train until six o'clock in save for the thoughts which would the morning," forgetting that morning was near at hand. "I shall go down to New York on that."

Six months from the time that D'Orsay was found dead, one mild D'Orsay was found dead, one mild left nothing else in the criminal line to "Let me see you before you go," she evening in September a pale-faced do." woman, young in years but old in sorrow, stole up to the farm-house door where Mrs. Earle stood. In the next "Men, it's my treat." moment the erring daughter was soblatter held in her hand a note, which bing, forgiven, upon her mother's bosom. Through love and weakness she had sinned, but she could not sink whisper:

"She left it in the hymn-book, for she knew I always read a hymn in the morning but never at night."

she had sinned but she could not she she to the life to which she shad been tempted after D'Orsays death. Safely surrounded by a mother's love, she The note was short enough. By the lived on, if not happy, at least reach-

than the tempter.

and I am unworthy, I am always your car was marked with mysterious figures, undefined in shape, but of a sing-ular airy and delicate lightness. On in-The little girl, the wee toddlekins of

leaned against the door. "Miss Earle on my friend, and I was very much alarmed at her pallor."

D'Orsay smiled, and made a gesture

would kill him? It had been all he could bear before, but now he felt a horrible sword stabbing his very life.

B'Orsay smiled, and made a gesture

Would kill him? It had been all he could bear before, but now he felt a horrible sword stabbing his very life.

He tried to keep away from her bold him, but he said that he was going to Bad Customers.

Would kill him? It had been all he so well known as Feodor D'Crsay; but 'a RESTAUKANT KEEPER'S PLAN. reared the fairest of beautiful fairles' homes—all in the air.

And the patient wife, humming the old him, but he said that he was going to be a could have a specific to be a could be an all he so well known as Feodor D'Crsay; but 'a RESTAUKANT KEEPER'S PLAN. reared the fairest of beautiful fairles' homes—all in the air.

And the patient wife, humming the old him, but he said that he was going to be a could be an all he so well known as Feodor D'Crsay; but 'a RESTAUKANT KEEPER'S PLAN. reared the fairest of beautiful fairles' homes—all in the air.

The owner of an uptown restaurant has had so many bad debts lately that he has built a turnstile at his door, and the amount of his check. It is claimed and that a citizen who found himsely "D'Orsay has probably stolen his on the wrong side of the gate without the money to pay for his release could

> sue for heavy damages for illegal detention, with a fair chance of getting a handsome verdict. The restaurant keeper has been advised of all this, but and collect all his bills until some one

man brushed past with a woman on his He sailed gayly up to the turnstile and

The next morning D'Orsay found in his office a note, requesting him to come to a certain number to see a gentleman on business. He read it, and worked with his foot. This stopped it from a company to the property of the pr from opening. The jailer sneered over the smithereens to the door. There manded his arrest, but the customer explained that he had been illegally detained, and under a ruling of the Supreme Court was entitled to use all the means at his command to effect his

it must be collected by civil process because his payment on account showed that he had not intended to defraud The defaulting customer was allowed to go after he had left his name and address. The sneer that had lurked on the jailer's face was transferred to that of the customer. The trap restaurant keeper went inside to wonder how long it would be before the remaining turnstile was demolished by some other

His white hand softly stroked his immediately after the republic had two o'clock on the morning of the 17th beard.

"Not exactly. We men, you know, don't make such girls our wives; but then I love her dearly. I shall provide well for her."

"Did you ever promise her you would marry her?"

Immediately after the republic had been organized. Soon after his arrival at Nacogdoches, he found out that the refugees from "the States," who being could not have had more sincere mourners than the faithful and sagative what they called "The Awful Court."

Chemically Pare Gold.

"Is that pure gold?" asked a pretty girl who was selecting a broach in a Sixth avenue jewelry store. "Most certainly," answered the jeweler, and the deck, wrapped in canvass and covered the importance of the morning of the 17th he died. His death cast an air of sadness ovea the whole ship, and a human being could not have had more sincere mourners than the faithful and sagative what they called "The Awful Court."

He had broken away from his old life, hear the like? Young man, what made save for the thoughts which would you steal a sheep?" Armstrong dryly replied, "Because they who came to Texas ahead of me

"The prisoner's discharged, and the Castles in the Air.

Who among us has not builded march of time, has not erected these barter.

He turned abruptly away; he could not bear to look into that mother's passed.

He strode down the path and off to the depot, and in a few minutes was whirled away toward the city, which he felt consider, held him for whom he was searching.

Once arrived in the city, it was not to look into that mother's passed.

Once arrived in the city, it was not to look into that mother's passed.

He strode down the path and off to the studio of an artist of look in the windows from the beach as the cars builds castles in the air. And the youth build castles in the air. And the youth builds castles in the air. And the

the 959 button on the fatal shirt, builds or, for some time back, has been, look. She waited timidly, meekly and

on the shifting sands of defeated ambi- a real estate buyer. Castles in the air, which of all edi-fices are the easiest built and the hard-which he would put so far down into est to pull down-magic cities of the his own pocket that the meek little realm of day dreams, illuminated by woman would never see a dollar of it. the dazzling light of Hope! Call not She had come along for the privilege of \$600,000 to entertain the Czar of Russia their architects the devotees of vision-ary schemes. Hope shines through all "Here, Sary Jane," said her lord, and sheds its beam far out on the rug-that line." that line." that line." "Biil," said she, slowly but firmly, might palsied fall, and all the fires of strong impetuous youth die out to smoldering embers of a dead, forgotten just vit."

BUFFALO BILL'S HORSE CHAR-LIE Endowed with Almost Human In- me!

telligence. My gallant and faithful horse Charlie, which found a grave beneath the wo'ms that turn, ain't ye?" weltering waves of the Atlanlic Ocean, was twenty years old at his death. He don't' was a half-blood Kentucky horse, and onstant and unfailing companion of Billy my life on the Western plains and in the "Wild West" exhibition. He was

an animal of almost human intelligence, extraordinary speed; endurance of the pen will I make until I've had and fidelity. When he was quite young my thirds o' that money counted out to son-aged 22 years-of Mayor Kelly, rode him on a hunt for wild horses, which he ran down after a chase of fifteen miles. At another time on a fer?" wager of five hundred dollars that I could ride him over the prairie one the name o' Sary Jane Jasper to that being set out with cocoanut trees. nundred miles in ten hours, he went | document.' the distance in nine hours and fortyive minutes. show at Omaha, in May, 1883, Char-lie was the star horse, and held that position at all the exhibitions in this country and in Europe, where I took the show in 1887. In London the

norse attracted a full share of attention, and many scions of royalty solicited the favor of riding him. Grand Duke Michael of Russia rode Charlie everal times in chase of my herd of buffaloes and became quite attacked to htm. In May last, the English enbarked on the "Persian Monarch" at Hull for New York, On the morning "Yes, I wished to see you," Edgar said. "Will you tell me if the lady you took from Dangerfield with you is strong, of Texas, as honest and patriotic strong, of Texas, as honest and patriotic found him in a chill. He grew rapidly

wide well for her."

"Did you ever promise her you would marry her?"

D'Orsay could not resist taunting and torturing the man before him, dangerous though the sport was.

"Oh, I dare say I've told her so," he replied.

E. Jear could not grow paler than he red admit they called "The Awful Court." his brought to folding from time to time that they called "The Awful Court." he was a resided, was arrested, was arrested, was arrested, was and covered the jeweler, and the suith the American flag. When the hour for the ocean burial arrived the pin and departed. Turning to resume a conduct of his members of my company and others assembled on deck. Standing alone with uncovered head beside the dead, he figure could not grow paler than he with an imposing array of officers and members of my company and others.

E. Jear could not grow paler than he with an imposing array of officers and seed of the court," which sat with the American flag. When the departed: Turning to resume a considered the population of Queen Victoria.

Sixth avenue jewelry store. "Most certainly," answered the jeweler, and the departed: Turning to resume a consumer to the opposition of Queen Victoria.

Hence I with the American flag. When the bought the pin and departed: Turning to resume a consumer to members of my company and others assembled on deck. Standing alone with uncovered head beside the dead, at him and said, half apologetically; stumbling of his horse. George L. Off course that was not strictly true, but it was no law to the opposition of Queen Victoria.

Sixth avenue jewelry store. "Most certainly," answered the jeweler, and the jewelry at the jewelry at

leave his eyes.

"Do you know," he said slowly,
"that I am going to kill you?"

"Then you will be hung," said
D'Orsay, growing white, but still continuing to smile.

"That makes no difference," said

"The power is eyes.

"Come of his own free will. If the person arrested, however, answered promptly, stating some crime that he was innominated before leaving "the the person arrested, however, answered promptly, stating some crime that he was innominated before leaving "the the person arrested, however, answered produced, but some jeweler in Rhode

"That makes no difference," said

"That makes no difference," said States," and giving time, place and circumstances, he was at once discharged without costs.

and I have loved so well and roamed so freely; but it cannot be. How oft at the most quiet hour have we been jour
"I do not see that it is a particularly the signal of the Gospel in Leathen "The Awful Court" was generally presided over by a gentleman who was known to have robbed a gold-mining company, which was the immediate of the most quiet not have robbed a gold-mining company, which was the immediate of the most quiet not have reached a gold-mining company, which was the immediate of the most quiet not have reached a gold-mining reven their trackless wastes! How oft at break of day, when the gloridation and the second of the most quiet not have reached a gold-mining reached a gold-mi company, which was the immediate found us far from human habitation, cause of his leaving Georgia. One day have you reminded me of your need in conversation he observed to young Armstrong, "Young man, we will shortly have you up before our Awful given voice as plainly as human tongue three parts gold to one of alloy, if to urge me to prepare our morning

Armstrong, with an air of surprise meal And then, obedient to my call, away, but he might as wen have strug-gled with a giant. Despair itself held his eyes fastened upon that gleaming knife. It hung above him but one instant, then he felt the blade in his ways to where the awful court was "She hasn't been here at all. I saw her walking across the fields with Mr. before him, and blood gushed from his before him, and blood gushed from his lighted court-room was through. In a few moments the presiding judge by Indian foe have claimed you for his wound.

slide gently down a pair of skids into

Clinging to the Past.

past still reigns. The buildings are the right tooth, and, amid great how-never repaired; the Indians, rememberings, jerked it out of the sublime jaw. ing the ancient glory of their ancestors, Then everybody breathed freer, while have no songs and no amusements, and the Shah gave one purse and a stawl to the Spanish inhabitants are too poor and too proud to get much pleasure from the present. One peculiarity of the dentist and pocketed all the rest himself. Who would not be a Persian? the Indian, showing his attachment to custom, lies in the fact that he will only trade in the market place in Quito, where his ancestors have for centuries sold their produce.

march of time, has not erected these dream-like, unsubstantial palaces of fancy upon the dim, shadowy corner-lots of the imagination?

The Indian will even carry goods ten miles and sell them for less than he was offered at home.

The anthor of "The Capitals of Span-lots of the fever instead of the fev

A traveler upon the highways may

glass in the windows of the Pullman to school, with a paper of tacks in one car was marked with mysterious figures, undefined in shape, but of a singures, undefined in shape, but of a singure another, builds castles in the air.

It is constructed of reads, and a pile of rags and straw for its sole furniture. A weary woman, who had possessed a box and a pile of rags and straw for its sole furniture. A weary woman, who had possessed a box and a pile of rags and straw for its sole furniture. A weary woman, who had possessed a box and a pile of rags and straw for its sole furniture. A weary woman, who had

She Had Been Meek All Her Life, But

She Finally "Flared Up." large and imposing castles in the air. ing man, and she a pale, thin little have doubled in number since 1880.

The young husband, who is—is to be— woman with a dejected, brow-beaten —A crusade against the works erects these glittering fragmentary obediently behind him as they entered edifices on the foundations of love-or the office of a lawyer in company with is no better than any other city of its

the corridors of these castles in the air, "you sign your name right there on ministers died. Their average age was

"What!" roared Bill. "I ain't goin' to, Bill-at least not "You put your name down that retail drygoods store. now, quicker nor wink."
"Shan't do it, Bill."

"Lookee here, Sary Jane, you know "An' I'll make ye 'quainted with me, Bill Jasper," she said, sweetly. "Lookee here, Bill; you've heard of "Lookee here, Sary Jane, if you

"Well, Bill, I'm one o' them wo'ms, ida and plant them in the streets for was bought for me as a five year old in Nebraska. From that time he was the dred dollars fer that land, ain't ye,

> "Hain't? Now lookee here, Bill Jasper; not-one-single-little-scratch "Sary Jane! What you take me

> shook his clinched fist, but the turned "wo'm" never flinched nor spoke excepting to say: Count 'm out, Billi" And when they were counted out

best and highest priced grades are night, Sary Jane walked out, saying as she did so: "Ta, ta, Bill. When you git home from England. you'll find my duds an' most of the -The Piutes of Lincoln county, other things an' my two cows gone Cal., stoned an Indian doctor to death over to my paw's, an' I'm goin' there because some of his patients died. too; an' lookee here. Bill, don't you Now they have learn d that all who ever dast show your face there; don't died were taking a white doctor's you do it, Bill! Let me git holt of you | medicine.

Edgar could not grow paler than he was. He had determined not to bandy words. A stream of fire seemed to

"I do not see that it is a particularly three parts gold to one of alloy, if ess alloy than that is used the gold is

ess serviceable, but we do sometimes

now and then turns a pretty penny by The Shah's Toothache, the gift she cannot explain any more than her beholders. The Persian Court is a relic of baroarism, and the Shah is nothing more and all, and therefore such a feat achan a barbarian. If it were not for complished at Port Huron, Mich., is he fact that he has absolute power, which he frequently exercises with great cruelty, his antics would be great cruelty, his antics would be imusing. Some time since the Shah had the toothache, and the whole court was in an uproar. After all remedies had been tried and failed, a Swedish lentist was found who undertook to lentist was found who undertook to to it. pull the troublesome moiar, and the affair was made a great ceremony. All the court functionaries were commanded to be on hand, and with the pull the troublesome moiar, and the mendable wisdom they began by laying ally won by force, carrying her off in a heavy purses of gold at the Shah's feet, The ceremony was duly performed in for, if the dentist had pulled the wrong tooth, or pulled out only half of the right one, it is probable that all present, including the dentist, would have to the officials of Guelz-h informing Ecuador is a country in which the been slain. But the dentist got hold of

licitor received instructions from Lon- has encountered the most astounding don to hunt up a young man who had adventures with wild and tame animals, meet whole armies of Indians bearing | quitted England ten years previously | and has been struck by lightning once them? Who, as the long dull years have melted into decades, and the silver threads among his hair lit up the reached their accustomed place for barter. Charitable society called in and directed the solicitor to a certain hotel in —The sum of \$10

Tracing on Glass,
land, and I know nothing but my love
for him. O my mother, forgive me!
There is another whom I cannot ask to
forgive me; but even he would not
wonder, did he but know the power
with which I love—the attraction of
with which I love—the base of a large
with which I love—the attraction of
with which I love—the attraction of
with which would not, for the smallest of small
at another whom I cannot ask to
forgive in a quit-claim
with which would not, for the smallest of small
at an Edgar handed the letter back, saying:

If shall find him."

He turned abruptly away; he could not bear to look into that mother's not passed.

In the niche of the hedge cages of surrounded by a high hedge of roses, tried to induce the natives who passed the to induce the natives who passed the family, as she smooths out the windows from the beach as the cars builds castles in the air.

In the niche of the hedge cages of surrounded by a high hedge of roses, once been handsome, and who under the family, as she smooths out the windows from the beach as the cars builds castles in the air.

In the niche of the hedge cages of surging birds are hidden, and in one that with the mustache—three hairs on one with the windows from the beach as the cars builds castles in the air.

In the niche of the hedge cages of surging birds are hidden, and in one that with the mustache—three hairs on one with the windows from the beach as the cars builds castles in the air.

In the niche of the hedge cages of surging birds are hidden, and in one that with the mustache—three hairs on one with the mustache—three hairs on one with the west oddlekins of the family, as she smooths out the surrounded by a high hedge of roses.

In the niche of the indiverties to induce the natives who passed the family, as the surrounded by a high hedge of roses.

In the niche of the indiverties to induce the natives who passed the family as the niche of the family.

In the niche of the indiverties to induce the natives who passed the family as the part of the part

NO. 40.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Claus Spreckles will introduce the beet sugar industry in America. -The Hebrews in New York city -A crusade against the works of Emile Zola has been begun in London.

-The leading fortune teller of Paris,

for three days. -Last year 248 American Baptist

sixty-flye years. messenger boy in a New Orleans shipping firm's office. -Abram R. Eno made the first part

of his fortune of \$20,000,000 in a small -Mrs. George Westinghouse is credited with an income of \$7,000 a month from natural gas stocks alone,

-There were 90,621 paupers, besides Innatics and vagrants, in the 3,815,000 inhabitants of London in the first -Sacramento, Cal., proposes to ob

tain 5000 wild orange trees from Florshade trees. -After an absence of many years coons have reappeared in Connecticut. Three were caught in the vicinity of

Norwich recently -Excessive cigarette smoking is clamed for the death of the adopted of Weehawken, N. J. -La Costi island, on the Florida ast, will soon be one immense cocoa-"Count 'em out, Bill-\$500 'll git nut grove, it is said, so rapully is it

-A Nebraska girl chose for ber

graduating essay the subject, "The Possibilities of the Broom," and is three weeks received and accepted an offer of marriage. -It is said that more fishing tackle and he had beasted of the surety of having them all back again before country in the world. Most of the

> made here; the poorer are imported -The Plutes of Lincoln county,

-The mother of the present German

lands. Great Britain through her va-\$4,619,092. -An "oil wilch," who can "locate" oil wells as the ordinary conjurer does those of water, is reported from somethat nearly a dozen gushers are due to her magic powers. She is a beautiful Swede, rich and well educated, yet

-Large trees are rarely moved roots

them of the wedding and requesting them to properly register it. He threatened them with terrible ven-His mother accidentally knocked his The other day a leading Sydney so-

PIUM HABIT

SO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTIO