

LOW PAICE RAILROAD LANDS & EE Covernment LANDS.

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

Editor and Proprietor.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1889.

TWENTY-FOUR members of the New England Women's Press Club sat down to club tea at their annual meeting after New Years' day. Mrs. Sallie Joy White, of the Boston Herald, is the President, and this local society of women in journalism appears to be in a flourishing state of professional encouragement,

A Nonwich (Conn.) correspondent says that longevity is far more prevalent in that State now than it was half a century ago. Within the past 18 months, he says, not less than 60 old have passed away. Besides these there have died during the past four years four persons between 102 and 106 years

A SAN FRANCISCO correspondent have not come to California this winter. Whatever the cause, the excursion business on all the overland roads has been a dead failure, an many cars that were put on to meet and emergency have been withdrawn.

The Maxim gun, which has done such execution among the natives in Western Africa, is the device of the electrician Maxim, who gave his name to one of the electric lights. It is automatic in its operation, the recoil of the gun firing the next cartridge, so that, once started, it grinds out successive shots until the supply of cartridges is exhausted.

A RUDE stone clat has been exhumed in Orphir, Kirkwall, inside of which was found a textile garment supposed to be woollen, also an amber bead and the nucleus of a glass one. This is believed to be the first cist found in Scotland with a textile garment, supposed to be for covering the body, and the beads | was garbling the facts in the case. for ornamenting the covering. This burial place is thought to be anterior to the Norse invasion, about the eighth or minth century.

THE baggage transportation system of this country is one of the railroad features which elicit especial Washington was reached, wonder and admiration from foreigners. Its efficiency in general is illustrated by a report just submitted for the past year by the General Biggage Department of the Philadelphia and Reading Raniroad. It handled 775,057 pieces of baggage, and, not withstanding the innumerable complications incident to the shipping of baggage, not a single article was lost. Also, during the same period, \$878.40 to money and 4809 articles were found on the trains and turned in to the General Baggage Office by the train hands, Subsequently the owners of \$743.74 of the money and of "bout half the articles were found and allowed to reclaim their goods.

A DESPATCH from Kansas City, Mo., records the death there of Anthony Bowles, who was born in slavery, near Hanover Court House, Va., in 1783. It adds: 'Bowles declared frequently that, when a boy, he worked at George Washington's house loading wood, and up to January 25th, was able to tell about events of the early history of the Republic. Thirty-five years ago he obtained his freedom and came to Kansas City, where he worked as hod carrier until he was 85 years of age. He has been a member of the Baptist Church 90 years, and up to a short time ago, was a weekly exhorter at the prayer meetings. His wife, who survives him, is 90 years of age. He was married three times-the last time 5) years ago. He used tobacco for over 100 years,"

"DR. T. R. ALLISON," says the London Hospital, "has been trying the experiment of living on meal and water for a month. His daily allowinto a cake with distilled water, and one quart of water. His account of lis condition after a week is cheering. In the first few days he felt hungry, but about the fourth day this disappeared, and he had no longer any craving for other food. His brain was clear, his lung capacity had increased live inches, and both his sight and hearing had improved. He had lost seven pounds weight, but seems to regard this as rather an advantage. Altogether he feels thoroughly satisfied with his experiment. It is a very economical one, the wheat for seven days having cost only eightpence. This, he says, 'is living on almost a penny a day and enjoying it.""

ONE of the latest improvements in the transportation of poultry is a patent palace car on the Lackawanna Railroad designed for the conveyance of live fowl. According to the Railmay News, the car is two feet higher than the ordinary freight car, contains | gust. 116 compartments, each one four feet quare, in a series of eight decks, with an alsle running through it crosswise and another one lengthwise. The caracity of the car is from 3500 to 4500 lowis, according to the season of the year. By a system of drop decks the towis are loaded and unloaded at the bottom of the car, the sides of which are strong wire netting, in which are the doors to the several compartments. On the top of the car in the centre is a water tank large enough to supply a full load on a journey of 2000 miles. Each compartment is supplied on three when all of a sudden there came a matter thow great a speed the train may be going at. The food is carried in a box stank beneath the car.

When all of a sudden there came a matter thow much was spilled.

To remove a dry ink stain dip upon the thorough the train may be golden hair blown all about her face, golden hair blown all about her face, stood the girl with the blue eyes who stood the girl with the blue eyes who sides with abundant food and water,

STORIES ABOUT MEN.

omething of a Liar, but Not for Forty Cents.

A number of members from the of representatives have stolen away at various times and for short riods from their congressional duties, Most of them enjoyed themselves, but one to a greater extent than did Wade. of Missouri; Lind, of Minnesota, and Sawyer, of New York. They invaded e State of Maryland and studie! the asophisticated natives until they got tired. The last place at which they nade any stay was Leonardtown. have passed away. Besides these there they boat, but that semioccasional craft having departed, they were compelled to travel by rail.

The train was started with a pinchbut and proceeded at a very deliberate gait. Occasionally the conductor would get off and gather a few peaches, ve tes: There is no use in trying to with which he would treat the passenloguise the fact that Eastern tourists | gers. After the train had been crawling along for an hour and had covered at least six miles, the conductor collected the fares, which, for the Congressional crowd, amounted to 86 cents each. When he reached Col. Wade, that genial "bald knobber" remarked, in his innocent way:

"Do you charge preachers full fare "No, sir," was the conductor's reply. "We only charge them half rates. Are you a preacher?" he added, looking squarely at the colonel's Methodist

"No. I am not," said the Missoubut that gentleman is," pointing to Judge Sawyer, who sat a couple of seats in front of him. The conductor at once returned to the judge, and after a searching crockery on the shelf. glance at the sun kissed countenance of the New York statesman, proffered him 40 cents, with the remark: "We only collect half rates from preachers." "Who in blank said I was a she.

preacher?" asked the Judge, with considerable show of anger. The conductor threw his thumb back over his shoulder in the direction of Col. Wade, and looked as though he thought all the time that the colonel In the meantime the three dimes, the nickel and five pennies reposed calm'y in the judge's fat palm. He regarde them in silence for a moment, and then handed them back to the official, say will not lie for 40 cents." Then he relapsed into absolute silen and would not look at Co!, Wade until

A Good Deed's Reward.

All the wiseacres said, after Charity Chipman's father died, that she would have to hire a man to run the farm She thought differently, and, having taken charge of everything herself, found at the end of the year a nice title profit to herself in the bank.

The day before Thanksgiving she was driving into town with a load of orkeys and pum kins and new laid eggs to supply her regular customers for the great yearly feast day. She was thinking as the cart jogged along that she would have to eat her turkey alone on the morrow, and somehow the thought was not a pleasant one. Her effections were broken by the sight of a lonely woman trudging along the road just ahead of her.
'Going to Hartsdale?' she asked, as

the came up. 'I'll give you a ride i ou're bound that way." 'Oh, thank youl' said the stranger, who was young and pretty looking. 'I have walked five miles, and was beginning to get tired.'

'Going to town to spend Thanksave no friends to spend Thanksgiving with,' said the other sadly. That's too bad,' exclaimed Miss Charity-then-'Just hold the pony a

minute while I deliver this stuff to my And so Miss Charity bobbed in and out, stopping for a little talk with this night," or that matron, pulling a bunch of gaudy chrysanthemums from under the wagon seet for a little lame child in a tenement house, and slyly leaving a plump; chicken for the consumptive seamstress, who could not afford to story, a short one, is told every day, order one, until the golden-haired giri He had a good position, a large salary,

alighted at the street corner. here, ma'am,' said she, 'where I may acquired expensive habits and became be able to hear of work. I am much obliged to you for the ride.' check, had it cashed and then skipped.

And she dropped an artless little His career comes to an end, but the cursesy and went her way. Miss misery of his household has just

tramp I should have been almost tempted to ask her to come and live keep our noses to the grindstone, and with mel I need some one young and at last burst all to pieces like an over active about the place, andhere's Mrs. Tillidrum's where the barrel of apples is ordered for.' Mrs. Tillidrum proffered a ten-dollar

pocket to make change. 'Why, it's gone?' she ejaculated.
'What's gone?' said Mrs. Tillidrum. 'My pocket-book!' screamed Miss Charity Chapman; 'and that ungrateful tramp has rewarded my kindness by robbing me! I might have known just how it would be!" She went straight to the intelligence office. The girl whom she described had been there, but was gone, leaving

'It's like looking for a needle in no address. bun lie of hay,' said Miss Charity. And she left the description at the police station and went home in great dis-

'My old red leather pocket-book, that was father's!' said Mrs. Charity Chipman, with tears in her eyes, 'and \$25.60 in it, in good hard money-it is enough to put one out of conceit with human nature! And she with such an innocent little face, too, and eves as blue as a baby's! Well, I never shall believe in what the physiognomists say

It was Thanksgiving Eve, and Miss advice of an eminent surgeon. Charity Chipman was sitting dejectedly before the fire of blazing pine logs meditating upon her loss. Neither intelligence office nor police station had telligence office nor police station and the stain. The water dilutes the ink, making the stain less down of the stain les been able to render her any account of making the stain less deep, of course, the old red pocket book and its con-

'I dec'are,' said Miss Charity, 'it just spotls my Thanksgiving!'
When all of a sudden there came

had ridden at Miss Charity's side during the frosty November sunrise Bless my soull' cried Miss Charity,

'Yes.' said the girl, smiling, 'it is I you stopped with the bunch of flowers. office when I saw it lying among the the pocket book, and if you'll please seemed very much disturbed at the count t'e money I think you'll find it sight of the blue coats.

Mechanically Miss Charity Chipman umbered over the contents of the old receptacle. Not a copper cent was 'Yes,' said she, 'it's all right. Stop

minute, child. Where are you go-

'Back to the city, ma'am,' said the girl, wrapping the faded shawl closer around her for the twilight blast was 'Have you got a place?' 'Not yet ma'am, but there's a cheap lodging house for working women, where I can get a very good bed and a

boul of soup for 15 cents and --'You can't go there,' said Miss 'Ma'am ' said the startled girl. 'Look here, child,' said Miss Charity, ron're all alone in the world. So am

ood wages and a comfortable home. For there's something in your face that 'Do you really mean it, ma'am?' said he girl, looking around in a fluttering manner at the bright fire and the cheer-

By way of answer Miss Charity drew kissed her cheek. 'Two lone women together,' said found. 'Surely we can manage to get

along! And Miss Charity Chipman ate her Tha ksgiving dinner on the morrow with the blue-eyed stranger sitting opposite—the blue-eyed stranger lived with her and was a comfort to the cradle. her until the day of her death! And both of them kept Thanksgiving in their hearts!

"The Hidden Hand."

sippian exceedingly by relating a pecu- scowled, growled, took another look, Thorne once had at Memphis, Tenn., saw the old woman had told the truth, then they burst out laughing, took to says the St. Louis Republic. This their horses and were soon out of man named Thorne, it seems, was sight, from Decatur in the Keystone State, and was related to the well-known actor of the same name who used to play in the "Black Flag." Thorne belonged to a company that was playing the "Hidden Hand" at one-night stands principally. He had given instructions to have Memples United heavily. When he got off the train at Memphis he was extremely anxious to find out how well his play had been advertised there. The first man be approached near the depot was an old negro of whom he inquired, "Do you

"Yes, sah," responded the old negro, "I been livin' bere since 'fo' de wah. "Have you heard anything of the play, "The Hidden Hand?" Well, I guess I has. I was dar when it was played. I seen it played,"

This was indeed news to Thorne, for he imagined that his play had never been given in Memphis. He then "I foegit de name uv de gemman." answered the negro, "but dey called around."

him de 'nash'nal man.' I watted on giving?' asked Miss Charity, helping de gemman, but I didn't hab nuthin' the young woman in the cart. man' ship two jacks in his boot, an etter while, when dar was a big jack pot up de 'nash'nal man' drawed fo' acks; en our Mr. Brown, what libs here in Memphis, he drawed a sixshocter an de 'nash'nal man' he lef'; but, fo' de Lawd, stranger, a hid han' ain't bin played in Memphis sence dat

Another man gone under! His lighted at the street corner.

There's an intelligence office near evidently lived beyond his means, rapid. He got hold of somebody's

Charty looked after her.

'I like that little daisy like face, said
she. 'If I'd known who she was and
teen quite certain that she wasn't a while we live in ten, get into debt, inflated soap bubble.

It takes more courage for an ambitlous young man to live on a thousand every maker of turret and chucking dollars a year, and keep clear of embarbill in payment for the apples; Miss Charity Chipman put her hand in her than the charity Chipman put her than The stiff backbone witch enables a fellow to endure rid cule because he is | can not be bored. A turret slide on a ever made to any man.

Help Yourself.

A child can learn to do many things in an emergency or an accident which a crude affair after all, but goes on will give relief. Here are three simple "prescriptions" which boys and girls

the edge of the nail can be cut as usual.

2. Nose bleed: Grasp firmly the nose

with finger and thumb of the right hand for fully ten minutes, completely in the show he did get. To become a stopping the movement of air through machinist was his highest ambition but the nose. It will stop the bleeding, he determined to be a thorough one if which will not return. This is the the cup. Go on pouring clean water on the spot and dipping up. You can

repeat this until there is not the slightest mark left of the accident, no

IT WAS MOSBY. A Comical Incident of the Late Dis-

pute.

And I've brought back your pocket-book. I found it lying on the curb stone opposite that house where you tor, John Esten Cook, says the Youth's Companion. A body of Federal cav-I was returning from the intelligence alry had approached very near the office when I saw it lying among the Confederate lines, and two or three of dead leaves, and I knew you must have them who had gone out to forage came drep, ed it when you jumped out. And to a cabin in the woods, and after re-I've been inquiring everywhere for you connoitering rapped at the door. A and have only just found you. Here's negro woman answered the knock, and

> ·We want some supper.' 'But first, is there anybody here?' 'Are you sure?'

'Oh, there ain't nobody here but me 'Except who?'

'Only Col. Mosby, air.' 'Col. Mosby!!!' exclaimed the speaker, with at least three exclamation points to his accent, and getting hastily into his saddle. 'Are you joking?' he added. 'You'd better not. Is Col. Mosby here?' 'Yes, sir,' exclaimed the woman in great terror, and at the same moment

a low noise, like that produced by the footsteps of a man, was heard inside. No sooner did the men hear this than they turned their horses' heads and galloped off to their command, Stay here with me, I'll give you where great excitement at once en-It was necessary to act with caution

Mosby's desperate courage was well known, and he would make all the stouter resistance because he was sure to be hanged to the first tree if he ful rag carpet, with its stripes of red | were captured as a 'bushwhacker' and and blue, and the rows of glistening an outlaw.

Elaborate preparations were made, the By way of answer Miss Charity drew cable surrounded, and the door sud-her gently in, closed the door and denly burst open. Men rushed in with cocked pistols. But no rebel was to be

'Where is Mosby?' thundered the of 'Oh, there he is!' was the tembling reply of the woman. 'Where?'

'There,' and the woman pointed to ·What do you mean?'

'Oh, sir! I don't mean—I didn't mean nothin'! I call him Mosby, sir -'Colonel Mosby,' sir-that's his name, sir.' Awaiting her doom she stood tremb

ling before the intruders. They, on The last time Governor Curtin was their part, looked from the woman to washington he amused the Missis- the baby sucking away at his thumb,

A Hint for Apprentices

Edward G. was one of the brightest apprentice boys that I ever saw, He was a born much hist. With his thoughts constantly on his work, the day seemed all too short for him. Many things came to him by intuition, but if they did not, he always asked the why of everything. When he had finished a job he knew all there was to be known about that job, and facts and ideas he gathered up in this way he carefully assorted in hts mind ready

for future reference.

One time standing by and watching boring tool, with a cold chisel and two pieces of old file, to keep it from swinging around from a heavy cut be said "I should think it would be a good idea if a man could have some ing inside the hole for the tool to slide on and then it would act swing

"That's like some of your fool remarks," said the "jour." "You had better get up something for the end of the tool to slide on."

"I rather think I will," replied Ed. Soon after this Ed got permission from the foreman to work evenings on boring rig of his own design for the two inch lathe. The first thing he did was to make a pair of cutter bars slowly. 'Firstly, a Yank kaint pick I then, in as few words as possible slotted about 8 inches from one end for cotton; secon'ly, you'd be gettin' the acquainted the ladies with the particudouble ended cutters; this end was turned down to the size of the small end of the lathe centre; the other end | make was fitted to the tail spindle. Next he made a long bushing to fit the live His rig was ready for business, and driving the bushing into the live spin- and if you want to try your hand at for him in the future; but not satisfied dle and the cutter bar into the tall spindle he run a rough cut through the a round, straight hole with two cuts Jour" had ever seen in his life. The

ready to pay for that work and pay

Owing to Circumstances:

the landlord" when he does not pay.

well.

was fed through a little faster, making | Banks? and with a coarser feed than "Oli assented. In fact, I soon discovered question is, how are we to thwart these died away when I sank to the floor foreman was so well pleased with Ed's work that he completed the job Ed had | was largely owing to her thrift and began by putting a power feed on the ta i spindle. In devising a means of holding up both ends of the boring tool Ed hit on a point that has been missed by nearly nevertheless, and more than one poor "Car

her both staunch and true. lathes. Most of them are so made that a hole exceeding 4-seconds in depth acquired the art, and was considered poor, and do it cheerfully, is the 20-seconds' turret lathe should have it may seem, some of the happiest days mile from here, sir, but they are both never been heard from since making choicest donation which ever made to any mun.

20-seconds turret latine should have the box of my life were passed in following the bent of a cotton picker. My co-laborers were a source of never-failing amuse-which, like a sore finger, will dodge which, like a sore finger, will dodge the bent of a cotton picker.

20-seconds turret latine should have of my life were passed in following the bent of a cotton picker. The nearest point of my life were passed in following the bent of a cotton picker. My co-laborers were a source of never-failing amuse-which, like a sore finger, will dodge the bent of a cotton picker. We will be under the box of my life were passed in following the bent of a cotton picker. My co-laborers were a source of never-failing amuse-were never as the source of never-failing amuse-were never neve every lump or hard spot making straight work nearly impossible. Since the tim : Ed designed his boring rig he has learned that it was only field of study opened up before me. getting new rigs for expediting machine shop work. I met him one day or write, and then ignorance was only having gone so far. An i then I would whould remember. We get them from while Awake:

1. An In-growing Toenail: Heat a last spring. He has a good position in one of the largest machine shops in this country. Had he been content to education they amply made up for by the planters. But what they lacked in this country. Had he been content to education they amply made up for by thought me this country. They thought me they are thought me they are thought me they are the content to the planters. But what they lacked in the planters are the content to be discussed in the planters. But what they lacked in the planters are the content to be discussed in the planters. But what they lacked in the planters are the content to be discussed in the planters. But what they lacked in the planters are the content to be discussed in the planters. But what they lacked in the planters are the content to be discussed in the planters. But what they lacked in the planters are the content to be discussed in the planters. But what they lacked in the planters are the content to be discussed in the planters. But what they lacked in the planters are the content to be discussed in the planters. But what they lacked in the planters are the content to be discussed in the planters. But what they lacked in the planters are the content to be discussed in the planters. But what they lacked in the planters are the content to be discussed in the planters. But what they lacked in the planters are the content to be discussed in the planters. But what they lacked in the planters are the content to be discussed in the planter are the content to be discussed in the planter are the content to be discussed in the planter are the content to be discussed in the planter are the content to be discussed in the planter are the content to be discussed in the planter are the content to be discussed in the planter bit of mutton tailow hot in a spoon, learn the trade as most boys do, he and pour in on the "bad place." The would simply have become in time a strange 'critter' because I had never soreness disappears and in a few days good lathe hand instead of drawing a seen a ghost; and I must confess that interrupted, quietly. salary that will hire three good laine hands. There has been no luck in his case and he got no more show than bridge hadn't recently been built over "There case and he got no more show than any other boy in the shop, but he took |

> any, and he has succeeded; he learned how to do work, and found the world

lodges for one night, he "stays" when he is well fixed; he "puts up" when he is given a sky parlor; he is a "guest of We never thoroughly know a man

I wandered from my course, and when too late, discovered that I was lost in a leaving the room, she presently reversible too late, discovered that I was lost in a leaving the room, she presently reversible too late, discovered that I was lost in a leaving the room, she presently reversible too late, discovered that I was lost in a leaving the room, she presently reversible too late, discovered that I was lost in a leaving the room, she presently reversible too late, discovered that I was lost in a leaving the room, she presently reversible too late, discovered that I was lost in a leaving the room, she presently reversible too late, discovered that I was lost in a leaving the room, she presently reversible too late, discovered that I was lost in a leaving the room, she presently reversible too late, discovered that I was lost in a leaving the room, she presently reversible that I was lost in a leaving the room, she presently reversible that I was lost in a leaving the room, she presently reversible that I was lost in a leaving the room, she presently reversible that I was lost in a leaving the room, she presently reversible that I was lost in a leaving the room in the room in the room in the room in the room is a second to the room in the

Floats a song that is half a sigh, Like the sound of leaves when the win

'I tell you there's two thousand means to bank it to-morrow. A song that thrills with an unshed tear

e winter twilight, cold and gray, As the breakers sob, As the breakers throb, prison fur. And I hear that voice with its old refrain Who asks you to do all the work?' For the days that never come back again continued the first voice, angrily. Over the strings of my harp to-day Figure a song for my sweet, lost youth-for, oh, I would give in very truth, Riches and fame and power away

heel and walked away.

thought of for a moment.

'If I could only see this woman,'

scoundrel of a nephew get wind of m

down, and I was fast becoming cold,

answered. 'W:ll you walk in?'

presence of my mother?"

shot-gun in his band, but reassured by

I then, in as few words as possible,

'Can this boy be trusted?'

'Brown's would be impracticable,' I

like to entrap the other two laddies.

Surely you wouldn't attempt-

your nephew as usual."

Only trust me.

'Alone?' cried Mrs. Anderson.

'Where do you keep this money?' I

'It is locked up in a desk in my

well, that will leave but two, and I can

'But this great danger you are incur

seen by no other.'

To dream once more
Those bright dreams o'er,
"It is vain regret," sighs that oid refrain
For the days that never come back again, Over the strings of my harp to-day Figats a song for the dying year; A song that thrills with an unshed tear

sound of breakers far away— How they beat and sob! How they beat and throb! And I hear that voice with its old refrain For the days that never come back again

FORTUNE FAVORS THE BRAVE I have always believed that an unseen

The Days That Never Roturn.

A SONG.

Over the strings of my harp to-day

sweeps by, Like the sound of breakers far away,

On that lovely stretch of sandy shore.

As they beat and sob, As they beat and throb, Till I hear a voice in their distant :

Over the strings of my harp to-day

Floats a song for the dying year

Power shapes our destinies, and leads us, ofttimes, by strange pathos to happiness. And in support of this theory I expose a leaf from the book of a life the story of a cotton picker: It was in the fall of 1878, that 1 ound myself, one crisp morning, standing on the left bank of the White river. Arkansas, my sole capital a voracious appetite. Now, while an appetite is portable, it is hable to become insupportable, and I am beginning to feel the

effects of this truism. However, let possibly, when he reached a clearing, me introduce myself: My name is James Smith, (peculiar name, too,) and if I haven't been misinformed, I was born in the city of New York a fraction over twenty-five years ago. At the age of one-and-twenty, quite a snug sum of money passed into my hands, but it quickly evaporated. Rather disgusted, I migrated to Ar- for robbery. kansas, expecting to be made a legis-lator, at least, in a few months, Instead of that, I am dining on raw river air this morning. Don't laugh! I am and allowing a trio of villains to rob a

too poor even to afford a joke. 'Hello! my esteemed friend and brother,' I cried out to a solemn visaged negro, who had been gradually approaching, is there any work to be had but it might not be well to let this 'spect dar's plenty ob cotton pickin' He seems capable of committing any

ober der ribber, boss. Use to pick cotton myself, befo' I reil'ed. And giving his solitary suspender a hitch, And Plan after plan I seized upon and as this artistic son of Ham sauntered in the meantime it was almost sunmajestically away. After making some further inquiries bungry and desperate. At last I shoulabout town, I concluded that it was dered my gun and cautiously approached either pick cotton or starve, and I pre | the house from the east. Not a living

ferred the lesser evil.

Crossing the river, I followed a road goor, and at once determined to seec. through the rich bottom lands until I admission there, and trust in chance found cotton to the right of me, cotton for the sequel. I rapped lightly, and the door was opened by a lady both to the left of me, in fact, the whole earth seemed dressed in it, and proyoung and beautiful, who looked at me inquiringly. claimed it king indeed. I finally stopped in front of a log house that was nearly surrounded by 'I would like to see the mistress of the house,' I stammered.

huts and outbuildings. A tall, raw-boned man was standing in the open doorway, smoking a cob pipe, and in answer to my salutation he looked me over critically and laconically answered: "I wdy?" 'Do you want to engage a cotton

picker?' I asked.
But, instead of answering my quesion, he commenced catechising me in Yank, aint yer?'

'Yes, I am a Northern man.' 'Thought so. And you think you Em pick cotton?' I would like to try.' He shock his head savagely, and quie ly resumed smoking. 'Well, do you mean to give me a job or not?' I asked, rather impatiently.

hands to strike for higher wages; lars of the proposed roobery. The poor ful that the two men, who still occuthirdly, you'd fool with the scales to old lady wrung her hands and moaned 'em weigh heavy; fourthly, pitcously when I imshed, but the daughter showed a different spirit. 'Oh, shet up 'Z ah Banks, you tarnal hinder you! My old daddy cum from to do, he hires ruffians to help rob me neighborhood at once.' the North, and I reckon his money at night. On, I'd take the money an! They both solemnly

Banks? now.'

To all of which Mr. Banks stlently Excuse me, Mrs. Anderson, but the sound of their footsteps had scarcely Christmas day. that the amiable Mrs. Banks wore the villains? In the first place, have you breeches' with a vengeance, and that it was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing to her thrift and management that the plantation was largely owing the plantatio like a two-edged sword, at times, but remain only Dinah and a half grown

In spite of Mr. Banks' assertion that | while D.nah would go wild if she knew a Yank couldn't pick cotton, I soon a robber was in the neighborhood,' rather an expert hand, and, strange as ment, and, from the "poor whites" down to Sambe, whose laugh was the reasoned aloud, for I should only sucmost human part about him, a vast ceed in losing myself in attempting to The majority of these people, both white and black, were unable to read I fear he would not stop now, after

Before Christmas the cotton on the Banks plantation was gathered and baled, and I was beginning to map out order to quiet his conscience. Very and as sometimes the breast runs enrolled among the cremationless, and baled, and I was beginning to map out order to quiet his conscience. something to give me employment during the winter, when an event manage them. In the meantime, atoccurred that changed the tenor of my | tend to your regular duties and treat

It was on a Saturday afternoon, cloudy and misting rain, that I bor- ring-it is terrible, and I dare not perrowed a shot gun and started for a mit it.' swamp some three miles distant, in quest of ducks. I knew the route comparatively well, but absorbed in thought,

myself on a log, I commenced to reason | It contained a bed, a dressing tureau as to the best method of regaining my two chairs, and a handsome writing bearings, wh n the sound of voices feil dest, upon my ear. Congratulating myself, Placing the lamp on the bureau, she arose and approached the spot from held out a little hand, saying: 'I wast whence the voices seemed to issue, to shake hands with you, sir, before I when my steps were arrested by the go, and may Heaven bless you and

shield you from harm to-night! 'I dare not fail,' I replied, holding dollars in the house, from the sale of her hand for an instant. 'Now go, that mountain land, and if we don't and remember that you, too, have a get it to-night, the lig's up, for she part to act." She left the room, and I was along 'And yer want us to do the work and Seating myself in a rocking-chair, my

go halves,' growled a deep voice. gun lying across my knees, I sat and Them's hard terms, my beauty, to risk | mused: 'There will be two against one, and that is big odds, but I have my gen and it ought to cut a great figure.

'Haven't I made things safe at the George, though, if I capture these house-don't I let you in and tell you villains, as I mean to do, it will dewhere to lay hands on the money? All volve upon me to sit up all night and you have to do is to tie me to keep watch them. I don't believe that suspicion down, and bag the stuff. thought struck me before, but it's Seems to me you'll look long before quite too late now to alter plans. What you find an easier or better paying job, a fine looking woman Mrs. Anderson is! She doesn't look twenty, but she 'I've been a pesky varmint all my is older than that, and a widow. Old life, I know, but I never went so far boy, the time was when those pretty as this before,' murmured the man eyes might have altered your life, but called Hank. 'Still, I reckon it's a go. enough! I am only a cotton picker,

Cuss'd if it oughn't be divided in three | now!' piles, though. Howsomever, my pard Time passed very slowly, and Decem and me will be that. Guess the widder | ber nights are not remarkably balmy in won't ax fur a note with a curity, hey?' Arkansas. Fighting both tatigue and 'Not from you, Hank. But I must hunger, hours seeme! lengthened into be going. Be there at twelve, sharp days, and when my ear caught the and everything will be in shape. Let sound of suppressed voices below, folme make this haul successfully, and lowed by the sound of stealthy footsteps I'il soon be ready to bid good by to drawing gradually nearer, I expe-petticoat government —curse it! If my rienced a sense of genuine relief.

uncle hadn't been a fool, he would Shielding myself behind the dressing have remained single, and this money bureau, with gun cocked and ligh would have been mine instead of going to an alien, who poses so admirably an opments. The door opened softly and closed with a sharp click, and I realized aunt.' And with a few choice oaths, this virtuous gentleman turned on his that the moment for action had arrived. For a moment a chill numbed me, and then I turned up the light with a flash, I mechanically dogged his footsteps, and a pair of more completely suprised keeping my body well covered, howvillains I don't think ever existed than

those before me. and crossing a field, drew up before an old but stately residence. He entered 'my gun is ready for instant use, you will please remove your masks and be the gate and strolled lessurely toward seated there on the bed. the barn, which stood about fifty yards They obeyed in a dazed sort of way. to the right of the house. I knew then 'Now fold your arms across your

that I had tracked my man down, and breast.' I commanded. the house before me was the one chosen Again they obeyed, and seating my self, I rested my gun over the back of And then the question of action pre-Macbeth should be a stalwart, broadsented itself. I felt called upon to do a chair, and calmly went on: shouldered man? ' "Yes." replied the 'So far I have never killed a man, something. The idea of sitting down but if either one of you changes his

defenseless woman was not to be position without my consent I will shoot you both. I could plainly see that they believed me to be thoroughly in earnest, and exclaimed, 'a plan might be dev sel; they sat as immovable as rocks. Their faces were not cruel. The older of the twain might have been termed a tough customer, but he did not look the Banner, loaded the postoffice on his bold robber by any means His com-

panion was sallow and sackly looking and be trembled visibly. The slience was beginning to grow 'Mister,' he said in a husky voice, 'I s'pose thar's no use axing fur marcy, and it's to prison you'll send us; but we ain't all bad, my pard and me. We haven't been living exactly on the square, I know, but we was conxed into coming here, 'fore God, Tu could do this job and go back to old Missoury and be gents, and we was

prison, Mister, and if you could let u 'I am Mrs. Anderson, sir,' she off this time, we would do better anthank you all our lives,' 'If you please, madam,' I replied, I shook my head. regaining my composure. But first listen; I have intelligence to communi-'Weil then let my pard go, Mister he's younged han I be, and he's most cate of importance, and I would beg a a ling. I coaxed but into coming here strictly private interview for a few

'Hushi' I exclaimed. 'Certainly, sir, if it be necessary. There was a scream down stairs, as But you will scarcely object to the the rush of feet. The door flew up-'Undoubtedly not; but I would be

room, closely followed by her nephew A pistol gleamed in his right hand She immediately conducted me up a flight of stairs and ushered me into a sitting-room occupied by an elderly elatming: 'Die, for a d-d spy!' lady, who arose in great trepidation 'It is my turn now!' I cried, raisin upon seeing a stranger enter with a my gun, but turning like a flash be

the presence of her daughter, she the presence of her daughter, she sash with him.

I knew his builet had struck me is the presence of the house of the presence of the presen hard, and I could plainly feel the hor blood oozing from my right side, Fearpied their position on the bed, would notice my condition and take advant- have excelled the savages in barbarity

'The miserable wretch!' she ex- said, as calmly as possible: spindle which was bored to fit the straight portion of the cutter bars.

His rig was ready for business, and out of the log house. 'Cum in, stranger.'

Old fool? shouted a shrill voice, and a rather comely woman came bouncing out of the log house. 'Cum in, stranger.'

Old fool? shouted a shrill voice, and a rather comely woman came bouncing out of the log house. 'Cum in, stranger.'

To u askel for inercy a few minutes ago. I refused it then, but since the greater villain has escaped. I have and if you want to try your hand at for him in the future; but not satisfied decided to let you go. But you must cotton, I'd like to see who's gwine to with what I have done, and still me and the step mess that you will leave this

When I opened my eyes again I was

in fact, I deemed my nurse such a rara axis that I married her. Of course, as wretch in the time of sore need found 'I fear not,' with a sigh, 'He is one you have already anticipated, she was began to jet at him for saving the of my honorable nephew's creatures, no other than the Widow Anderson. What became of the villains of the What became of the viliains of the the man whose life was saved was a story? Sure enough! How very care- Gentile, and that his brave rescuer was less I am. My honorable nephew-for a Jew. 'How about your neighbors?'
'Paterson and his son live about a such he became after my marriage—has suppress a kindly feeling for them. for t was through their instrumentality reach his place to-night. We might that I won a wife and changed my con face your nepnew with his villainy, but dition in life from a cotton picker to

Experts in house building have sng as has been stated, but sold one the other day for 190 gamesa to Mr. San gested that grates in second stories are usually less safe than those below, 2: the narrower joists give little room for the boxing of the hearth. It is also sterling, the preposterous estimate put oom.'
urged that the grates be examined care-upon it by some addle pated scribbers.
Then I would suggest that you re-fully to determine whether the back of —Cremation societies are being the river Styx, making travel to and from the spirit land a matter of incitroom to-night; while you, with your is always dangerous at the back of a of the better class, who are joining mother, seek another. These men are grate in a frame house. This can be them rapidly, in New York, Brooklyn and as sometimes the breast runs enrolled among the cremationists, and through flush with the face of the wall the movement is endorsed by a still in the next room, the calculation to be greater number who have not taken made accordingly.

'There will be no danger if I do not could be know, as one black gentleman among those in Beston who advocate is sharpening his knife and half a hun- burning the dead. In New York them lose my nerves,' I answered quietly. dred other black gentlemen are stand- is a yet greater company sing the situation."

NEWS IN BRIEF. -In the single industry of iron and steel in this country \$7,350 men are

employed, who receive every two weeks

NO. 8.

\$939,500 in wages, or \$43,487,500 a -Shakespeare's Romeo was Romeo Monteocheo, and Juliet was Juliet Capello. Bandello gives the story as true, and, till lately, their tomb was

-The lids and brows are responsible for the apparent change in size, and the different moods affect the intensity and luminosity, but never the color This is an undisputed fact among phys-

-The Keely motor has demonstrated its power in one respect at least. It moves men to say ugly things about

each other. -The United States consumes 160 -000,000 pairs of boots and shoes per annum, 100,000,000 of which are fur nished by the New England States.

-Arched thin evebrows indicate the artistic temperament, love of color and orderly arrangement. Who ever saw a slovenly housekeeper with a high arched brow or a straight brow in a successful painter? -In memory of her soldiers who fell in the Gettysburg fight New York

State is to build a \$100,000 chapel on Cemetery Hill. The site was selected by Colonel H. W. Owen, U. S. A., -The first male Chinese baby born n Boston saw the light in December, and its father, after maming it Ames

Hart Kee, after the governor and mayor-elect, gave a 2000 banquet to 70 -There has been consecrated in Philadelphia a church for the exclusive use of the deaf. It is the first and only place of worship in this country,

not in the world, that is managed

entirely by deaf mutes. -They tried a new experiment at a shurch in Rockland, Me., recently, that of sending four young ladies around with the contribution boxes, It is said that not a young man in the congregation neglected to contribute. -Talking with him about his "Masbeth" in advance of its production, a triend said to Mr. Irving: "surely,

great actor, "so I thought, until reading the text, I found the words: "Throw physique to the dogs!"" -A peculiar story comes from Banner, Nebraska. A new town called Harrisburg has grown up in the same county, and recently an enterprising citizen of the latter town went to wagon, and carried it triumphantly to

decreasing. The school census of 1888 shows that in July last there were in the State S43,976 males under 21 years of age. In 1880 there were 789.676. This is a gain of 51 500, but the guin in Cook county was 83 217, so that the loss in the rest of the State was 28 917 -The total wool production of the world is estimated at 2,000,000,000

pounds. Australia is the heaviest pro-

icer, coming to the front with 455, 570,000 pounds; then the United States, 307,598,000 pounds; the Argentine Republic, 283,047,000 pounds; Russ a 262,966,000; Great Britain, 135,000,050. below 100,000,000 pounds. -Woman's sphere seems to be constantly enlarging. At Manistee, Mich., the boop ractory employs women to feed the planers and do other light work of that nature, and finds that

dairy salt factories all the sacking and such work is done by girls, who work \$1.25 a day, and seem to like the en--Finger-rings, ear-rings, bracelets and all forms of jewelry worn on the person are the invention of savages, as and face-powders, and likewise the bustle, the latter being the fashion among the Indian tribes of New Mexico ages ago. The only barbarous

-Among the private philanthropie established by Joseph W. Drexel, the late millionaire banker of New York, was a large farm in Maryland, which he divided into lots and gave to as he called it, is multiained by his widow, Mrs Liny Wharton Drexel, hole and then changed the bar for the one with the finishing cutter. This beight this plantation, hey, 'Ziah burn it rather than let him touch he and left the house as quickly as posi- who sent 500 presents to be distributed among the children at the Grange on

> -"Let him sink; be is only a Jew," was the exclamation of a crowd of my recovery was rapid and complete. tried to hold him back, and, plunging into the river, brought the drowning and the crowd slunk away. -The Dake and Duchess of Mari-

> borough have been entertaining a large about the Blenheim orchids are as follows: The Duke has about 40,000 manages his hot-houses on business principles, and whenever a rare flower They Think of Him at Home.
>
> It would be mighty consoling to Edna Dean Proctor, Lilian Whiling, Stanley and set his mind quite at rest, Lucy Larcom, and Miss Whitney are Livermore, Lucy Stone, Miss Peabody