MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3, 1889.

Ir the rush to the new gold netds in California keeps up, the '49ers will be nowhere alongside the 'S9ers. Thou- Blood-Cardling Reminiscences sames of men have dug out for the diggins, and there are thousands more to follow. There have been some very

are idle. Another company proposes est and friendly men that ever left to organize and take its business. THE Alabama Legislature has passed

State, and providing severe penalties utes when each man jumped and pulled for its violation. The Mobile Register, his gun, but Pete's got to going first, for this great relief." Mone trouble for the copper syndi-

cate comes in the shape of a report so we did as Driscoll said. It was a from Monroe county that a six-foot deplorable accident though." vein of copper has been discovered there. These discoveries do not always

in the vicinity of some or the principle of the pinwheel.

mills, which have been shut down all pinwheel.

"My name's Clay Allison an' I want to the off his hall."

facture a year's supply of ice at a cost member just what now, a daily ten or twenty pound lump laid down at the door that would concern the average consumer most.

-According to a financial contempo- lookin' him over a second, says: rary the Russian Government has accepted the proposition made by a on, then, company, recently formed in St. Petersburg, for the construction of a canal to connect the Black Sea with the Sea of Azof. The canal will be 111 versts ain't big enough for two such men as

has devised a pair of artificial lungs side of the room. One of the boys with which to restore life in cases of with which to restore life in cases of gets his gun first is goin' to play in big drowning or asphyxiation. He has luck an' the other won't be near so aiready drowned and suffocated a pet numerous around this dance hall torabbit several times, and, though the morrow raisin' disputes and makin' account does not so state, the rabbit begins to like the fun. He claims that it will prove equally effective in resuscitating human life, but he has thus species of rejected Poe try.

DR. HILL, of Augusta, Me., was the first man to suggest the use of wood in the manufacture of paper, the fair fight. New York Commercial Advertiser says, 2 "Be keerful of the piano when you Like many people without any experience in a special line of manufacture, he suggested an original idea afterwards to be adopted by the practical workers. He was laughed at by the manufacturer whose factory he was referred him not to the busy bee, but a cat and had both pistols before Allito the hornet. "Look at their nests," said he; "they are made of wood paper." The advice was followed, and, as a result, the company's stock went sp. Manilla is now constantly fingers twitched and quivered in murused in the manufacture of strong derous anticipation on the triggers. paper, even ragged and greasy old ropes being bought up for that purpose.

A NOVELTY in the way of a money shipment between banks was recently reported at the Fourth Street National Bank in Philadelphia. A registered mail package containing bank notes to held her back; this is a fair fight. Clay the value of \$9710 was received from a made the game himself and he musn't California bank that took this unusual kick if he finds the ante a leetle high. method of trans-shipping a considerable sum of money, presumably for the purpose of economizing cost. The registered package was transmitted kill a man with his woman looking on. through the postoffice at a cost of So we'll quit right here, but don't \$1.04, while if it had gone in the usual come bulgin' 'round me no more.'
way by express the charge for its "'It's a square deal all round, every way by express the charge for its delivery would have been \$15. The one is satisfied an' the drinks is on the sender, however, says the Record, took the risks of the mail, as the government is not financially liable for losses afterward was a Sheriff in New Mexico incurred in the transmission of matter an' was always reckoned clean game. through the registry department.

OFFICIAL statistics indicate a slight | Pecos Valley." reaction in the tide of immigration to the United States. During the month of January 1889, the number of immigrants was 10,272, against 13,238 for York's motto. The newest thing is a the month of January, 1888, During shop where men and women may have the last seven months the total immigration amounted to 212,585 against machinery in the window and behind 226,835 for the corresponding period of the machines a row of lasts at which the preceding year. Under this com- men prepare the work for the maparison Great Britain and Ireland, chines. A woman goes in, has her Germany, Sweden and Norway and shoes taken off, put on the lasts, Italy, hitherto the chief sources of our trimmed of all tatters and threads, fitforeign population, all show a decline a sewing or nailing machine and made in immigration, and from Italy the good as new almost half as quickly hand, the immigration from Russia Patching is the only work that is done

within the period named.

# LIFE AMONG THE KILLERS.

Western Cattleman.

"They do things queer in the West," said a cattleman as he sat picking his teeth in the lobby of the Midland, remember some four years ago when NEW YORK dealers in copper, who Pete Burllson, then Sherif of Colfax are parties to the effort to organize a county, New Mexico, killed Driscoll at trust to control that product, are full Springer. Driscoll was range boss of of anxiety on account of the fallure of the Triangle Dot Company's ranch. their purposes. The decline of copper which is owned principally by Senator in England has greatly embarrassed. in England has greatly embarrassed Springer in the hilarious but unhealthy dealers in the metal in the United way peculiarly in vogue with cow punchers. Finally he concluded that a little game of "draw" was what he The Lewisburg Nail Works, which needed most and he and Burlison sat was run by a stock company, has falled, having lost much from bad contest called freeze-out, where the risk assumed by each was some \$50. debts during the past year. The Most men didn't like to play with Reading Iron Company was one of its Driscoll when he was drinking, for, largest debtors. One hundred hands though one of the most generous, hon-Texas, he carried as restless a sixshooter as up to date had borne the name of colt, but Pete allowed it a law abolishing pool rooms in that Well, sir, they hadn't played five minthe leading paper in the State, rejoices and Driscoll dropped. Of Course we over the passage of the bill and says: all voluntarily felt a regret at losing a "Our people are grateful and will re- good citizen like Driscoli, but nobody could blame Pete. Driscoll didn't die member their trusted representatives for a day or two, and as soon as he could talk he sent for some of the bes men in town and told 'em Pete was al right and to let him go. about the way we figured it ourselves

"PULL OFF YOUR HATS!"

"I remember another time," contin "pan out" as well as they promise to ued the historian, "when Clay Ailison do at first, but, considering the state of was charging around lower Colorado. the carpet market, this is one of pecu-liar interest. Clay was all right when he was sober, but the minute he had a drink in, you INVESTIGATIONS made by Chicago newspapers show that, in spite of the pull winter there have been more than the spring roundup was workin' the Las Animas Valley, and bein' near mild winter, there have been more town, a lot of the boys had gone down suffering and sickness among the poor to West Las Animas to get drunk and of that city than ever before known; loosen the boards in the dance hall more men have been out of employ- floor. Well, Clay came round about 9 ment, and in many sections, especially o'clock in the evening and came yellin the vicinity of some of the rolling ing into the dance hall whirling his gun on his foreinger like it was a

every son-of-a-gun take off his hat A MONTREAL man has patented a here," he shouts, only Clay didn't say process by which he claims to manc- 'gun' but something worse, I disre-

"Most off us pulled off our bats, of 75 cents. The natural process makes and prompted by a generous public it still more cheaply, but a trifle is sentiment, started to laugh it off as a added to cover the cost of collection loke, but up gets a man, sorter pale and distribution. It is the cost of, say, but grum, and allowed that all the Alasons that ever came from Tennessee couldn't make him take his hat off. We all stopped laughing an' stood back, an' the signs seemed about right for some one to quit this world of vain A CANAL TO CONNECT Two SEAS, regrets right thar. But Allison, after "'Well, take a drink with your bat

to the other:

ONE OR THE OTHER TO DIE.

long, and will afford a passage to you an' me; our trails are always steamers drawing not more than 19 crossin' an' one of us oughter move a good while back. Now I'll tell you how we'll fix it. We'll put our guns PROF. POR, of Bridgeport, Conn., on the bar and get over to the other will give the word and the man who bad blood among good, quiet people.' "Bowman said this figured out all right as a proposition and he'd go

"But, he continued, lookin' at Alfar declined to try it on himself-a lison, sharp, 'don't come any Derringer coat pocket racket after I get my un on the bar. My mate here will make it come high if you do,' and he indicated a disgruntled looking cowboy who stood by, evidently in to see a

hoot, boys,' said the dance hall man, as he vacated the bar, in deference to a reasonable fear of stray bullets. "The guns were put on the bar and

the duelists got over to the other side of the room and waited for the word, 'Go!" yelled some one, and with visiting, wherupon the worthy doctor the word Bowman made a jump like

ALLISON STOOD GAME.

"How do you like the color of it?" he gritted, as he turned the muzzles on the helpless Allison and his fore-"You're the best man, Bowman,

said Allison, as he held up both hands. "Give me a gun, some one,' yelled one of the girls in an ecstasy of rage 'Give me a gun. I won't stand an' see Clay Allison shot down like this,' and she tried to get a pistol from the belt of a bystander.

"'It's all right, Jim,' he said, as he "If I didn't know I was the best man,' said Bowman, and his eyes looked bad, 'I'd drill you right now while it's my way, but I don't have to house,' said the barkeeper as he came

back to his post. "That ended it. Mace Bowman Allison has done lots of shootin' and had lots of fun since and is now running his ranch at Seven Rivers in the

Anything to save time is New their shoes mended while they wait. Customers see the latest shoemaking lecline is 50 per cent. On the other as it has taken to write these words. has increased from 13,128 to 17,032 in the old-fashioned way, Entire new

Somewhere the wind is blowing. I thought as I totled along
In the burning heat of the noontide,
And the fancy made me strong.
Yes, somewhere the wind is blowing.
Though here, where I gasp and sigh, Not a breath of air is stirring. Not a cloud in the burning sky.

Somewhere the thing we long for Exists on earth's wide bound; Somewhere the sun is shining When Winter nips the ground; Somewhere the flowers are springing, Somewhere the corn is brown, And ready into the harvest

To feed the hungry town. Somewhere the twilight gathers, And weary men lay by
The burden of the day-time,
And wrapped in slumber lie;
Somewhere the day is breaking, And gloom and darkness fice

Though storms our bark are tossing There's somewhere a placid sea. And thus, I thought, 'tis always In this mysterious life, There's always gladness somewhere In spite of its pain and strife; And somewhere the sin and sorrow Of earth are known no more,

Somewhere the things that try us Shall all have passed away; And doubt and fears no longer Impede the perfect day. O brother, though the darkness Around thy soul be cast, The earth is rolling sunward, And light will come at last,

omewhere our weary spirits

Shall find a peaceful shore,

## MY DOUBLE.

HAPPY RESULTS OF AN AMUSING APRIL FOOL JOKE.

All Fool's Day is a happy annivereary to me; and, together with my family, I celebrate it regularly; not in the customary off-hand manner of the world at large, but in a way and for a reason of my own. The way that this particular observance of the Higginson family first originated may be learned from the perusal of the following lines:

On the morning of the first day of April, 1882, I ate my breakfast at a little village hotel in one of the northern counties of Arkansas; and, after paying the modest sum of 'a dollar and two bits' assessed for the feed and lodging of myself and horse, I mounted and resumed my journey along the highway leading to Little Rock; and if ever a poor, homeless, wayworn trav-eler, carried a heavier, less contented heart in his bosom than mine upon this particular morning, I must say that I commiserate him with my whole

To state the case plainly, I was completely disgusted with the rambling, aimless life that I had led since drifting away from my old home in the Northern States; and, though my business of cattle buying was quite profitable, I had found that I lacked the disposition to save the money gained, and, as a rule, had to do the bulk of my trading on borrowed capttal; paying the money-lender principal and interest after each transaction was completed, and then living extravalas ed, when, reduced to my bottom dollar, I would solicit another loan and oin myself down to business again for a few months.

On the trip from which I was just returning I had been particularly lucky-considering the earliness of the eason-and was returning to headquarters with enough in my purse to equitate all claims and have a couple of hundred left. But still I was heartily sick of it all, and was debating seriously with myself the advisability of selling my horse and saddle at the first opportunity and leaving the Southwest for-

I was just in such a frame of mind that I believe that I should hardly have besitated if an opportunity had offered to change places with any person happy enough to possess a home; and, as I rode along the highway past the comfortable houses of the hardy mountain farmers, I made myself miserable by noting the careless, contented faces of the people I encountered, and comparing their lot in life to my own, and

always to my own disadvantage. At my feet, a gentle slope, of per-haps a quarter of a mile, led down to a small stream that gurgled along past cultivated fields on either side, hidden, however, at the crossing by the growth of small trees. Beyond was a second ridge, somewhat similar to the one upon which I had paused, though somewhat lower; and near its summit, en-vironed with a growth of peach-trees radiant with bloom, stood a snug little cottage, looking so home-like and attractive with its glory of white paint and blue cornices that I could have strangled its happy owner for being so

much more fortunate than myself. At the tasty little picket fence that skirted the road a horse was tied-a big sorrel, with white stockings that reached well up the leg-and, as I looked, I saw a man come running toward it from the house, pursued, as far as the gate, by three female forms, and there came, wafted on the morning air, loud shouts of feminine mirth -clear, ringing peals of laughter that rang in my ears like the sweetest of music. If the man joined in this merriment it was silently, for, lifting his hat with an extravagance of courtesy, he rode down the hill to meet me; and, as the horse was impatient and full of fire, he passed the stream first, and we met in the shade of the low elms, totally concealed by their branches

from those he had just left. Somewhere I have read the statement that, if there are more people in the world than there are hairs on the human head, there must, consequently. be two people in existence possessing exactly the same number of hairs. The truth of this proposition is self-evident. By the same logical reasoning-if the world contains more individuals than individualities—some man must needs have a 'double,' and, unexpectedly, 1

found myself confronted with mine. The recognition of this fact was instantaneous and mutual. When I first saw him pass from the house to the gate 1 had detected something familiar in his appearance; and now, when he drew rein within ten feet of me, I could see that in form and face and general bearing, even to the cut of the mustache and the lump on the tooprominent nose, he was exactly my I was thunderstruck. If my own

astonishment had not been so con might have enjoyed a laugh at the amazed, open-mouthed wo which he regarded me. As it was, however, he recovered his self-posses sion first, and extended his hand. 'I am awful glad to meet you, D.ck Millerl' he said, with a grin, 'Same

## and we shook hands heartily. 'Strange, to think that I have combed your hair and washed your face every day for the last twenty-six years, and yet never shook hands with you until to-day?' 'Queer, ain't it? And now if you

will turn around I can see the back of my neck,' said he.
'Am't we a nice pair of April fools?' inquired, after we had laughed at our own folly, in the manner peculiar to

'Don't!' he exclaimed, deprecatingly.
'I have heard of April fools, to-day, until I am tired all over. You see I am a married man, and my wife's mother, and two of mysisters live with us. Last year I was smart enough to get ahead of the whole crowd of women, on this fool business, and to-day they are paying me back.'

'Too many for you, are they?' 'Rather! To begin with, my wife me up at midnight to build a fire and draw a bucket of water. Then she told me I was an April fool, and ad- and you groan sol Is there anything vised me to go to bed.

'Then Sister Kate painted the baby's face with some kind of red stuff, and gave him the butcher knife to play with, then hollered for help. I don't know when I have had such a fright before. Then Sister Molly boiled eggs for breakfast, and when I broke one, there was nothin' there but the shell and finally the old lady got me to try to put laudanum and cotton in her hollov tooth, when the Lord knows she hasn't had a tooth in her head for ten years. 'Well, I suppose you are going to get

'i'd give up all hopes, but if you will already than you can wear out in two help me I'll try 'em for luck. See years. What is the use of buying here, Mr. ---, what did you call your-

'Higginson-Charley Higginson.' allow personal affairs to obstruct the pathway of duty, and when I meet a 'I'm sure I don't have to stay here fellow creature in such evident dis-

'That's me,' he assented, gleefully. 'I am an object for public pity, if there ever was one, but if you will take a hand in the game, we'll change all that. See here, now, do you think you could fill the position of the Lord of the wall, groaning wearily, and she the head of a most interesting family group for a few hours, with credit to ourself and the good cause?"

'It would be lots of fun if we could carry it out successfully,' said I, very 'Oh, there is no danger of a failure,

he replied, reassuringly.

'Sally—that's my wife—has gone over to Billy Watson's to see their new baby, and won't be home till late; and the old lady is too near blind to ever this morning at breakfast! Do you find out the difference.' want me to send after Saily?'

'But your sisters?' and our boots are about the same style. from home a month if she wants to.' Oh. Great Boston girls who's the April fool.' 'The next thing is a horse-swap,

brimmed hat down over his ears. 'I Now let me give you a few pointers.' sister Molly,' he added, finally, 'She head ache worse with my chatter.' was brought up by an aunt in East Texas, and received no education, but she is as sharp as a steel trap, and neuralgia, and you want to make 'em eyes filled with tears, think you've got an awful bad attack."

There, that hides half of your face. Now ride back to the house and tie your horse just inside the gate; the girls will take care of him. Go into the room on the left of the hall, and drench your face with pain killer-you will find the bottle on the fireboardgroan. If any body speaks to you, cuss, but use as strong language as Sunday school, and a deacon in the ashamed of you? Mt. Pisgah Church. If you have to say anything of double strength, say Great Boston! That's my own private property; and they are used to hearing it. And now that you are thoroughly posted, here's my hand. Good-bye, and good luck to you. I will drop it at twelve o'clock, and see how you are getting along,' and he rode off up the hill, highly elated at the contemplated Joke upon his unsuspecting wife and sisters.

I fulfilled his directions to the letter. Leading the big sorrel inside the gate, I threw the bridle-rein over a picket, and left him where he could paw up a dower-bed with his forefeet and demolish a rosebush with his heels. I felt no apprehension but that the girls saw him. No one was visible about the house as I entered, but the clatter feminine voices indicated the locality of the kitchen. I opened the door on the left of the hall; threw my hat in one corner of the room, and my boots in the middle of the floor; got hold of the liniment bottle and rubbed my jaw with its odorous contents; klcked over chairs, and stretched myself on the bed. There were two beds in the room. I took the one nearest the

The clatter of the falling chair brought a small boy upon the scene. It is wonderful how boys will naturally gravitate to a racket. This particular kid was, perhaps, four years old, and small for his age, but he grasped the situation at once and proceeded to

make comments thereon. "That's granny's bed,' said he. I lay perfeltly quiet. Of course, the whose bed it was without any telling, and, if he had found it convenient to thereon, would hardly have repose moved for forty 'Grannies.'

'I'm goin' to tell her, daddy,' continued the boy, menacingly, then waited for some time to watch the effects of threat. Finding me obdurate, he fell back to the kitchen for reinforcements, and I heard his shrill voice anuncing that 'Dad's in the room with his head tied up, an' he's wallerin' all over granny's white counterp'n with his dirty, old breeches!"

'I expect your pa has got another one of his bad spells,' I heard the weak you, Charley Higginson!' said , | voice of the old lady say, 'Mebby, one | Miller, excitedly. 'Give me that pho-

of you girls had better go and see if he don't want something.' Light feet pattered along the hall, but paused at to the darkest corner of the apartment the door of my room, and I heard a to investigate the matter all to herself.

ittie scream of dismay.
Oh, that great old horsel He is just see why Dick didn't leave him outside, or call some of us to take him! Kate. I wish you would come and see after Dick, I've got to put old Prince in the pronounced tile first name 'Ree-char-

'Does your face hurt you, brother?' inquired a gentle, sympathetic voice at I would gladly have told her that the magic of her presence had instantly relieved the pain; but I remembered the course that I had been directed to

pursue, and followed it.

'Oh, no!' I growled, 'there's nothin' wrong with my face! Nothin' at all! the photograph with care and delibera-Don't see how you ever came to think 'But Dick, you have got your head Deek!'

tled up, and I can smell that pain-killer; 'No,' lust as short as I could speak.

I had caught a glimpse of her through my fingers and saw she was red-headed and not very good-looking, and I didn't this statement. Even kind-hearted care if she did get mad. She turned to little Molly joined in with the rest, leave the room when her eyes suddenly rested on my feet, and she stopped. 'Dick!' she exclaimed, 'did you buy them socks at the store?'

'Of course I bought 'em at the store! Great Boston! where did you think I bought 'em? What difference is it to you where I buy my socks?'
'But, brother!' she persisted, 'you

have got more good home-knit socks voices. What is the use of buying 'When I want socks, I want 'em,' I

women to put things away, how do few notches. admit of your laying over for a day?' women to put things away, how do 'My dear, sir,' I began, 'I never you expect to find so small an article as

any longer than I am wanted,' exclaimed the thoroughly aroused Kate.
'There are other places where I would be welcome, and I can go at any time.

Manor, the patriarch of the flock, and viciously kicked my boots under the bed and left the room to relate her troubles to the old lady in the kitchen. A few minutes after her departure, sister Molly honored me with a visit. She had quite recovered from her anger much taken with the originality of the at Prince's ravages in the front yard, and was very solicitous regarding her

brother's headache. 'It is too bad that you are subject to such awful attacks, Dick, and they come so sudden and unexpected too. You know you were feeling quite well

No, I had no desire to see Sally just 'Oh, I'll put you on to a way to pull then, and I expressed myself to that the wool over their eyes, It's a go, ain't it?' Don't say no! All we have groaned, as though my recovery was ain't it? Don't say no: All we have groaned, as though my recovery was to change now is our coats and hats, for I see we both wear ducking overalls, and our boots are about the same style. The same style and our little darling baby at death's door—everything to see after—and you off there with her!'

A very pretty card is manufactured for the death of the same style.

A very pretty card is manufactured for the death of the same style. 'I'm sure she doesn't go away often.'

said Miss Miller, taking up cudgels for her absent sister-in-law at once, 'and said Miller, as he drew my broad- after Kate marries Sally will be tied at home more than ever. She has her am only going a couple of miles up the | hands full with the children, you know; road, and won't ride your horse hard, and I don't see how I am going to manage all the milking and churning "The only danger of discovery is from myself. But there, I'm making your

'Oh, not at all; I like to listen to you. Suppose you sit down here and read me something out of the last paper.' I you'll have to keep your eyes open meant to evince my brotherly affection, when she is around. However, if you and show a due appreciation of her follow my directions you will be all kind heart, but to my surprise her face right. You see, I am subject to fits of suddenly flushed and the sweet blue 'I wouldn't have believed it of you,

'How will I manage it?'
'Easy enough. Take this red hand-read and haven't education like the kerchief and tie it around your jaw. rest of you, but it's cruel to taunt me with it in this way.'

Terribly grieved at my mistake, I hurried to make my peace. 'I had forgotten, Molly; I wouldn't have hurt your feelings for the world, and you know it. So dry your eyes and tell me how you enjoyed yourself last Sunday. and then flop over on the bed and Unlucky guess, I knew I was on the wrong track again when she turned on hold on to your jaw and growl. Don't me with a shocked, haif-angry countenance, 'As though I could enjoy myself the door, but the entrance to a side would be permissible for a leader in the at Aunt Rhoda's funeral! Dick, I'm

She was gone, and I was alone with my reflections, but not for long. 1 heard sister Kate hall some one that Sally. Shades of Piato and Socrates, endow me with endurence commensurate with coming trials!

The old lady came in and sat down by the door, taking particular care to army revolver. This last I took from avoid noise and bustle. I expected she its nail and mechanically turned in my would open a conversation, but was doomed to disappointment. The small bandled a book, not knowing whether boy also came in and hung over the it was Shakespeare or the Bible. footboard of the bed, cracking hazelnuts with his teeth and slyly snapping the shells at his good old grandmother. I lay with the pillow over my head, and groaned every breath. The clock would attend to his case as soon as they struck eleven. Just one hour more and I would be relieved from my someshort minutes, but, ah—
Suddenly the half-strangled squall of minimum infant was heard. what thresome predicament. Only sixty short minutes, but, ah-

an infant was heard at the front gate. 'Thar's Sally,' said the old lady, speaking for the first time; and she added something else which I failed to giving, wife, hear, for the youngster had suddenly swooped down on me with an aggressive demand for my pocket-knife 'I wan't yer knife, Daddy. Daddy,

want yer knifel' I had hung my coat on the bedpost, and the knife was in one of the pockets. I told him so, as the quickest way of getting rid of him, and then turned to get a view of my anxious wife, The first glance was quite prepossessing. She seemed to be rather a nice little my neck, the revolver was snatched woman and it really seemed cruel to practise such a deception upon her, even in sport. I was waiting anxiously for her first words, when that blessed boy was heard from again.

'Oh, mammy! See what a purty pickshur! In rummaging around in my pockets he had struck a veritable bonanza, and, arm, Mrs. Miller's blue lawn sleeves with that generous pertinacity for which childhood is remarkable determined to share his discovery with the whole family.

The 'pickshur' he offered for inspection was a photograph of a younger sister and myself, 'grouped' in a manner that was highly suggestive of brotherly and sisterly affection, my!' shrieked sister Kate. 'Oh,

'That's Dick.'
'Let me see that!' exclaimed Mrs.

Ools!' Colorado, 12,000 feet above the sea.

He stood in the doorway with my level, is the highest post-office in the Presently she returned to the bed-'Oh, that great old horse! He is just side. I could not see her, but I heard ruining everything in the yard! I don't ber firm, decisive foot-falls, and in my dire apprehension of what was coming, I forgot, for a time, to groan.
'Richard! — Richard Miller!' — Slie r-rd' in her anxiety to let me know which one of the 'Millers' she was addressing-'Whose likeness is this?' 'Mine,' said I, with a Washingtonian

> not entirely banish. 'Hear him, mother! he owns that this is his picture! The old lady had by this time cured her 'spec's' and was examining

'Sally!' said she. 'This hyar is 'Of course it is. I know it-and he said I. 'I will leave my wife to enter- ted in European and foreign insects. owns it,' said her daughter, bitterly. tain this stranger for the present,' and. The desired tones for the for-ground

'And now, sir, will you tell me who that -that woman is? 'Certainly! It is my sister.' What a chorus of denials went up at little Molly Joined in with the rest, and informed me that I ought to be ashamed of myself; to which I humbly

assented. Just then the old lady made a discov-

Ever thus through life, January 20th, 1879,' chorused three feminine 'Wnp, Sally!' added Kate, solemnly

and slowly. 'You had only been mar-ried a little over two years.' I glanced at the clock again. growled, 'and there's no use tryin' to Twenty minutes after eleven. Oh, for find anything in this place when a the power of a Joshua not to make the 'Well, Mr. Higginson. You are find anything in this place when a traveling, I see. Would your business man wants it. Where there are four sun stand still, but to shove it ahead a

> twenty, seventy nine,' 'January yer memmyrandy?' 'Yes, your diary,' put in sister Kate,

'get it, quick.' 'Let me save you the trouble,' said 1, myself on her mercy. 'I can not bear to witness your distress when I can explain all with a word'-but she wouldn't listen to me at all, and I had watch her turn the leaves of that confounded diary.

'September - October - Nov - Ch. here it is: January the 19th-January 20th. 'Rained all day. Made a pair of pillow slips, and shammed my new delain dress with the old one. I hope dear Dick will come to see me to-night— Oh, pshaw! that is 1877. Let

'Oh, Dick-Dick! To think thatstruggling on alone-here by myself-

last word was a scream

Miller was evidently approaching hysteries. 'Oh-h-h dear!' she continued. 'If I had only died before I saw that picture

-standing there with his ar-r-rm around --By this time I had reached the middie of the room, where, coatless, in my stocking feet, and my head swathed in bronze chocolate pot. Several forms of Secretary of State," "The Secretary of a red handkerchief, I was vainly striving for a hearing. Finally Molly took pity on me and interceded in my behalf.

'It is only just to hear what he has

to say, Sally,' 'Nothing that he can say will have Miller, now totally exhausted, and reclining on a rug with her head supported in Kate's lap. 'Speak on, sir, 'I am sincerely sorry that this has at Home, ever occurred,' I began. 'It is all the Wednesday, Nov. 21, result of a very natural mistake. I am From 3 to 5. not your husband, as you suppose-

I could not continue, for my voice was drowned in a scream. 'And you have the hardihood to tell me this before my mother and my child! Oh, you unnatural monster!' I could see that another paroxysm ing form: was coming on and I fled. Not through the hall, for she was between me and

room was handy, and I made use of it. I found myself in a little apartment, about eight feet by ten, evidently used as a sleeping-room by the hired-help. chanced to pass, and I overheard the request made. They had sent for crop season. The only articles were a crop season. The only articles were a bedstead and a chair, but in one corner sat a pair of gum boots, probably left by the last occupant, and over the bed hung an antiquated specimen of an

> Suddenly I heard the voice of that awful boy again. 'Goodyl Goodyl We're going to have chickin' for dinner."

> No attention was paid to his clamor, of his voice.
> "Cause daddy's got the 'volver and

Oh, what a wealth of undying love was expressed in the horrid cry that burst from my much-injured, but for-Quick, girls! Quick! Don't let him

do it! He'll kill himself. Dick, Dick!

Don't do it!' As some vast tidal wave might sweep down upon a vessel at anchor, smothering in its overwhelming torrent, and bearing the shattered remnants back to its ocean lair, so this half-frantic, wholly-terrified group of females invaded the sanctity of my last refuge. Loving and solicitous arms were about from my nerveless hand and hurled

through the window, and I was dragged

back into the larger apartment. Liter

aily, I was in the hands of my friends. For a moment I think I was half asane from the tumult and confusion. and fought like a tiger to be free, but each of my loving sisters clung to an were encircling my neck with suffocating pressure, the old lady had me nd the walst, and I was compara-

tively helples. As we were waltzing past the open door some one dashed into the hall, and I caught a glimpse of a familiar

Never did Wellington experience onefourth the delight at the coming of Blucher. I essayed to wrench free from my persecutors; stepped on sister Kate's toes, stumbled, and we all went | piety that will not "pay."

down in a confused heap, just as the entire building rang with Dick Welington's peculiar war cry. 'Great Boston! What a set of Apr.1

hat and coat in his hand-Dick Miller country. without a doubt. I lay on the floor | -The monument to McClellan in convulsed with laughter—also the the cemetery of Trenton, New Jersey, genuine and only Dick Miller. Wife, will be a column forty-six feet high sisters, mother-in-law, struggled to with an eagle on it. other feet and looked from one to the other in amazement; the old lady standing, half bent, with her hands on her knees peered at us through her spec's great contains about 2,000,000 speciments, and has a market value of the most company unagary. love for veracity that bodily fear could in the most comical manner imagin- \$125,000.

I looked at sister Molly, but she wasn't crying and consequently needed no sympathy; therefore, to allow my friend time to make the necessary explanations, I proferred an elbow to each process by " of the amazed sisters.

'Suppose, girls, we adjourn to the kitchen and see about some dinner,' on exhibition in Paris has been execulike sensible young ladies, they grasp are supplied by 450,000 celeoptera, and the situation at once, and arm in arm 4,000 varieties of other insects make

That was six years ago. Another —Mrs. Eaton, one of President Har-That was six years ago. Another snowy cottage now adorns the little rulge across the branch. Several little Higginsons and Millers have been added to the population of Arkansas, and the old lady has passed to a better land, but the principal personages of this story still survive, and it is needless to add ery.

Sally, what is this writ on the back that Sally and Molly have long since —A lot of Paris schoolboys sent a seased to make any mistakes in the case of Mandarin oranges to General

the social season, and many are the in- - A New Jersey bird dog went into vitations which society is occupied in a room where a parrot was at liberty, sending and receiving. Summonses to when he stopped and pointed. The bird receptions and teas, to sets of germans and assemblies, to dinners and mustmused the old lady. 'Sally, whar's cales, make a lively winter for those The dog was so surprised at hearing a who enjoy meeting their friends accord- bird speak that he dropped his tail, ing to the manner prescribed by etiquette. The whole machinery of day to this he has never been known to society hinges upon the invitation. resolved to confess all, and then throw | There is not only a proper manner of inviting friends, which must be observed punctiliously, but the latest custom which everyone "in the swim" desires to follow. Whenever it is possible, the to sit on the bedside in silence and hostess prefers to send cordial, personal notes to her guests, asking them in a simple, brief manner to come together to her card party or her tea. If a large number of people is desired, or if the occasion is especially formal, the card or engraved form of invitation is issued: but the most fashionable custom and one that is becoming more and more late John S. Wells, of New Haven, night— Oh, pshawl that is 1877. Let me see. Here is '79, Janury 20th. Baby had the croup last night. Mother thinks he is bad off, Wish Dick was been and it is always the most complimentary and the croup last night. Mother thinks he is bad off, Wish Dick was been and it is always the most complimentary and the complement of the little woman is always the most complimentary and the complement of the complement is always the most complimentary and the complement is always the most complementary and the complement is always the most complementary and the complement is always the most complementary and the complement is always the most complement is always the complement in the complement is always the complement in the complement is always the complement in the complement in the complement is always the complement in the complement in the complement is always the complement in the complement in the complement is always the complement in the complement in the complement is always the complement in the compleme here'—and here the little woman cordial. Plain white rote paper having hary, \$15,000; American Tract Society, threw the book down, and burst out the address or monogram of the sender \$5,000; American Missionary Associathrew the book down, and burst out sobbing as though her heart would the address or monogram of the sender \$5,000; American Missionary Association, \$5,000; American Congregational thing," but the double correspondence- Union, New York, \$5,000; Congregacard appropriately ornamented at the tional Sunday-school and Publishing top is quite as desirable. The cream Society, Bost n, \$5,000. All these be of a single dead white card stamped at name "Mrs, Grover Cleveland." the top with the letters "Afternoon cial effquette requires that the wife of lavender, representing the teapot, sugar cards engraven in the simplest possible bowl, cream pitcher and cups and manner—"Mrs. Cleveland," or "Mrs. saucers of a Royal Worcester tea-ser- Harrison," as the case may be. The vice. For a chocolate party, a pretty President's card bears only the white card is ornamented at the left- scription, "The President," invitation may be written or engraved the Navy," and so on, the wife in each upon these cards according to the taste; instance having a card on which the the only rule which fashion prescribes prefix "Mrs." is not followed by the in the matter is that of brevity and husband's given name. simplicity. "Mrs. John Smith requests —For generations a cer the slightest effect now, sighed Mrs. Thursday afternoon from three until percentages. Said one of them: "If I five o'clock," is the old form still in want to buy a garment that costs one use; a more desirable form would be:

Mrs. John Smith

1444 Beacon Hill. ing the winter order a supply of engraved cards at the beginning of the season, blanks being left for the names of the guests, as in the follow-

requests the pleasure of

- evening from eight until ten o'clock.

whose name is written above the engraved name: To meet Mrs. Potts-Chant. Mrs. John Smith. Wedresday, Nov. 21.

Everyone knows that no acceptance eyes and clean-cut features. She looked ould be sent to a tea or reception in- like a Spanish beauty and attracted a vitation, as the guest accepts by attending, but if one cannot attend she mails nothing of the African in her appearher own visiting card so that it may ance, but she was in fact, a full-blooded and he proceeded to explain at the top reach the hostess on the day of the re- negro named Robinson-Juliette Robception. Dinner and card party invita- inson-from Louisiana. A number of ions should be always answered im- the best dancers in the room asked to ing form may be engraved:

Mrs. J. P. Robinson, At Home Thursday, November twenty-two,

In place of "Musicale" the word pointed the ladies, who hoped that he Cotilion" may be inserted if the entertainment is to be dancing instead of music. There may be variety in all every afternoon while the bazaar was orms of invitation except that of open, delighting everyone by his gal-weddings, which is the most formal lantry and suavity. Next to Prince and the most exactly worded according to a set form. At present the best three, was the persona grata of the ha-

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Robinson invite you to be present at the marriage of their daughter Emily

Mr. Chamberlain Smith. Wednesday. November twenty-first, ighteen hundred and eighty-eight at eight o'clock.

swer to a wedding church invitation quarter of his daily earnings. If he pless the wedding is in a distant city. Then the visiting card should be sent. If one is invited to the reception in the gains every day. Not infrequently the same or a distant city and cannot go he mails his own visiting card to the

NEWS IN BRIEF. -The post-office at Mineral Point,

-The mother of John Quincy graceless boy.

the rest of the pteture,

identity of their respective husbands. Boulanger by way of congratulating him on his election. But the dealer of Fashions in Invitations. whom they bought them was a supporter of M. Jacques, and he saw to it.

The desire of relief from the mental that the fruit did not reach 'le bray' strain of politics and business has General" until it was far too aged for brought about a bright awakening of consumption.

> -It is proposed to rig up on the top of the Eiffel tower an aerial orchestra, consisting of Albion harps, immense gongs and gigantic trumpets, on which he air, teing very keen at such a

height, will be made to play by an ingenious mechanism. The instruents will perform at certain hours of the day, and even in the dead of night torrents of aerial harmony will over spread the sleeping capital, -Among the public bequests of the

over a design in gilt, pink or the Chief Magistrate shall have ber

-For generations a certain Japanes pleasure of your company upon family had a box hato which they put dollar, I buy it for eighty cents; or give a feast that would cost five dollars, I give it for four dollars; or to build a house for one hundred dollars, I build it for eighty dollars, and put the balances in the box. At the end of the Some ladies who entertain often dur-ing the winter order a supply of engine of the contents to the poor. It costs us some self-denial, but we are always prosperous and happy." They call this worshipping "The Great Bright God

of self-restraint." -At her last reception in the White House M.s. Cleveland took to counting the number of Hading veils that passed before her. She became so inter-Most simply and deservedly popular ested in the occupation that she forgot the ordinary visiting card, which to pay attention to the Introduction contains under the engraved name of made by Marshal Wrison. As she the sender, in the left-hand corner, the shook hands with a pretty young date and time of the tea or reception, woman wearing one of the striking Cards sent out usually show that the |veils undergoing enumeration the Pres reception is given in honor of a guest, ident's wife exclaimed, "Four hundred and one." The girl Loked up in sur-prise and Mrs. Cleveland realized that she had made a four post. She at once abandoned the count.

-One of the most striking women From 3 to 5.

1444 Beacon Hill. lithe, dark-haired girl with brilliant mediately. For a musicale the follow- be presented to her, but she refused to waltz with anyone. She is said to be as brilliant in conversation as in appearance.

-The bazaar in the old palace at Berlin, over which Princess Bismarck annually presides, has just been held, and the Chancellar has not disapwould grace the occasion by his presence. For a whole hour he remained Bismarck his tiny granddaughter, age orm of wedding invitations is the zaar, and a golden barvest was poured into the lap of the graceful little flower

-It has just been discovered that the shrewdest New York bootblacks aim to become the owners of several complete bootblacking outlits. They can not, of course, use all of these themselves, but they lease them to other boys, charging usurious rates therefor. If he rents his brushes to St. Paul's Church.

Many people do not seem to inderstand that et quette requires no reserver of his daily earnings. If he one boy and his box and foot-rest to rents the whole concern to that boy must give him half of his thriftlest of the youngsters make as much as ten dollars a day by this

scheme. The world has no liberty except for The plety that does not give is the those who are fitted for it and able to