

B. F. SCHWEIER.

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

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How quickly even an old settled re-

gion may be stocked with game, is

shown by the experience with the Cape

Cod region in Massachusetts. The

long neck of sandy land has 50,000

prohibited. Although the game was

well nigh exterminated when the pro-

tective law was passed, the woods are

now full of deer. Such a method, if

followed in the West, would result in

an abundance of game where now the

nothunter has shughtered about every

minial of any value for food or

WHILE preper attention should be

given the complaint sent to Governor

Seaver by the Mayor of New York,

at the instance of Mr. Oswald Otten-

forfer, that the German sufferers at

annstown are not properly recognized,

the Governor should not be too quick

in helieving the story. Precisely the

same complaint was made against the

Chicago Reinf. Committee in 1871, but

when investigated, as it was; immedi-

was found to be wholly without

andation, except the refusal to per

mit beneficiaries to get double and

pundruple rations by sending different

members of the same family to two,

three or four different relief stations,

This had to be stopped, and thence

IT is a pity that enthusiastic people

making statements of the amount of

the relief fund contributed for the flood

sufferers are not more circumspect than

to announce that nearly three millions

of dollars have been subscribed. Noth-

ing but a careless system of "double

entry" accounts can carry the sum of

the relief funds to that amount.

Among the particulars given to make

p that aggregate are \$1,145,000-cred-

hel to "New York," "Brooklyn and

vicinity," "and through Governor

Beaver." We wish this were so, but

hink it is doubtful if cash credits can

te shown for much more than half of

While we all desire to see the act-

ual cash amounts go up, we should all

equally wish to see the exaggerations

ame down

IGAD T

more the outery of partiality,

stely, by an independent committee.

pell;

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY. PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 10, 1889.

NO. 29.

It seems to be a

He

knows,

The

Editor and Proprietor.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Exposition is the largest building ever

third of its entire space is occupied by

-An odd snake was discovered by

constructed under one roof, and on

-The machinery palace of the Parts

A HUMAN FISH A Strange Story Told by a Merchant

T a Lady I sing is as obtruing as Spring, I own that I love the dear Lady I sing; the is gay, she is sad, she is good, she is I was in the crow's nest or lookou on hoard the New England whaler She lives in a number in--Square.

attes of woodland, and six years ago all hunting of deer in these woods was It is not 21, it is not 23 -You never shall get at her number from me; If you did, very soon you'd be mounting dez Islands when I caught sight of a

The Lady I Love.

floating human body on the lee bow and the star Of number (no matter what) !--- Square. and half a half a mile away. We had They say she is clever. Indeed it is said She is making a novel right out of her only a light breeze and the sea was scarcely disturbed and from my perch

aloft I could even see the fish as they That poor little head!-If her heart were t I had scarcely hailed the deck when I'd break and I'd mend it in--Square, spare

the floater raised his head, kicked his I've a heart of my own, and, in prose as in feet under the surface, and, after waythymes, This heart has been fractured a good many ing his arm as a signal, he began swim-

ming down to us. The sight of a man times; An excellent heart, tho' in sorry repairout at sea, provided with nothing whatever to float him, was queer Little Friend, may I mend it ! enough, but there was something much "What nonsense you talk." Yes, but still I

am one Who feels pr-try grave when he seems full more queer in store for us. I have seen the natives of almost every counof fun;

try in the water, but never saw any Some people are pretty, and yet full of care-And Some One is pretty in-Square. thing like the speed this floater made as he came down to us. He just I i now I am singing in old-fashioned phrase smoked through water like a yawl with The music that pleased in the old-fash

SIS.

JENNIE BANKS.

oursed through her veins.

her sail set to a stiff breeze. All the days; men mustered forward to get sight of Alas! I know, too, I've an old-fashion and as he came alongside he Oh, why did I ever see ---- Square!

checked his way, took a long survey of our crafs, and coolly called out:

"What ship is that?" "The American whaler Yankee Land," answered the mate. "Want any hands?"

Seaman

played about me.

"Yes, we will ship you," replied the aptain. "Very well, sir-I'll come aboard." They threw him a rope and he soor tood on deck, the only uncovered per-

ing in their shining depths. on on the ship. He asked for a chew of tobacco, wrung the water out of hi ciothes, and when the cook brought him some grub he did not appear over hungry. He refused dry clothes, saying that he felt better when damp, and

when he had finished eating he exclaimed: "My name is Tom Finch. I qui the English brig Saxon two days ago, I can steer a boat or fasten to a whale with the best of you. Give me a lay and let me turn to.

"You quit the Saxon two days ago?" jueried the captain. Yes, sir." 'Where was she?"

"A matter of fifty miles to the northest, sir." At sea?" 'Yes, sir,"

"How did you quit?" "Said good-bye to my watch and mped overboard and have been floatever since."

which the Bridge There wasn't a man in the ship who Farmer is responsible: (Corp.) Farmer in response the yet it was the gospel truth, as we disvery intelligent frish setter. covered when we reached Valparaiso. er tires of telling of the The Saxon was there, and half a dozer erful performances of his of her crew had seen him go overboard Recently, Mr. Reid told his wife, as stated.

Stories About Tennyson.

lock in the morning, but Mrs. Absent minded to a degree, Tennyfailed to awake at the hour son often forgets to whom he is speakand Mr. Reid was aroused by ing, and once when in full convers tion with Robert Browning said, ap-uarently apropos de bottes: "I wonder large city. how Browning's getting on?" "Why! exclaimed Robert, "I am Browning!" "Nonsense!" replied Tennyson, almost an attempt at reguish raillery. "I know the fellow well, so you can" tell me you are he." A few years ago some enthusiastic admirers of Tennyson gave a large dinner party in hi honor, and invited all their choicest friends in the world of literature and art to meet him, Tennyson, who rarely accepts an invitation, did, for a ered from its fiery influence. wonder, put in appearance on this occa sion, but during the first half hour of the dinner caused the greatest disappoint ment by remaining absolutely silent, 600. The cuttlemou of the state are and as if lost in the most profound ine in the streets with him. anxious to locate at Galveston a 'cold reverie. The guests, who had expected to hang on words failing like pearls of thought from his I'ps, gazed somewhat wistfully upon him when, rousing sudalong the buisy thoroughfares, den y, he exclaimed in a loud stencondition precedent that Galveston raise | torian voice: "I like my mutton cut in and Peggy lay drunk at home Sis would \$15,000 to help on the project. Much chunks!" I can not help suspecting arger figures than these were at first that there was something of malice tiscussed, but the minimum has been prepense in this burst of confidence, and that the poor man felt a not unnatural irritation at being gaped at along; thus saving her miserable pro and a corresponding desire to punish tectors from starvation as she gathered ble effort been raised; but the Galves- the offenders. An anecdote told me the shining coppers from the passer-by, ton soliciting committee has been not long ago by his daughter-in-law is but there came a night which ended all amusing, in that it shows how the more. If the whole amount is not then greatest are not incapable of stooping to little weaknesses. Some very dear friends of Tennyson, who had been spending some years in Persia, returned to London, and anxious to renew old sland city has made some concessions ties, wrote inviting him to their house. But Tenuyson mistook the day and proceeded to her miserable hovel. arriving at the domicile found the could be shameful if the rich citizens | birds flown. Sitting down to write a note of explanation, he had the misfortune to throw the contents of a well escape the storm. filled ink bottle all over the beautiful new white Persian carpet. The maid was all dark, but they entered without abits in the Paris Exposition puts servant, in answer to his summons, ap France at the head of the nations that peared with a large jug of new milk which she poured over the offending ink staln. "Fil give you 5 shillings. nated, by the sickly glare of a tallow my good girl, my very good girl," con tinued Tennyson in much agitation "if you'll only get rid of that abomiexhibition. There is no doubt, how- nable ink before your master and mis-ever, that France has earnestly taken tress comes home." And together on their hands and knees poet and Abigail rubbel and rubbed at the wretched carpet until not a spot remained. The girl earned her 5 shillings and when a few weeks afterward Tennyson went to dine with his friends he had every reason to believe that s'e had told no tales. At any rate his host and hostess, displayed their gorgeous carpet with out signs of consciousness,

grasped her by the arm, and in angry name grating harshly on Guy's aristo- and trying to devise some plan by leddy? Ye ran away from me this mornin', did'nt ye? Bat ye'll not git of co also part takes. I'm the graning narshiy on Guy's aristo by him to the mors tefined name of Cecily, and Cecliy she would remain At last he grew despera e and deteroff so alsy next tolme, I'm thinkin'. "T'morrer ye'll go, belave me, and widout any capers. Well, I've got somethin' that'll be a dale bether for ve now.

At the sight of this the girl shrank hurt mel?

> a fiendish laugh. "Take a bit o' that now, and how do ye loike it, sure?" He brought the strap down across her ong zigzag gash in the fair forehead. a piercing cry she wrenched

she flung both arms around that sleep-She was a waif, with a beautiful dark "Shut up, ye scalpeen," cried me." face and large velvety eyes, not black but a soft golden brown, with just the

faintest possible trace of mischief lurk-At this, Peggy slowly opened her eyes, A mass of short jetty ringlets coverfeet, but she had no sooner gained them ing her pretty head and clinging lovthan she fell back again by a sharp ing it, ingly to her fair low brow, and a clear blow from the strap, while at the same olive complexion with a deep glow of time Jack's voice cried: "Don't ye incrimson suffusing her rounded cheeks, terfere, old woman, I'm bossin' this, giving to her face a tresh healthy look, sure," but that blow had about sobered and showing that Southern blood Peggy, and she sprang to her feet with feet, his mother entered with an open an angry face, "Do ye know who yer He was a wealthy gentleman with

hittin', Jack Maloney?" ui'e an ex'ensive allowance everear. A tall, handsome, light complexcried. oned young man, with laughing blue | I hav the flore, me darlint, "And I'll tach ye to lave the

eyes, and many sunny locks. A person it would do one good to know, for any one glancing at his merry face would have to smile in spite of himself and acknowledge that he was a sure cure for depression. He was the fure for tromspil the only surviving also Guy Cromwell, the only surviving frightened Sis slipped quietly past them out of the door, into the dark rainy lite looks like a lady's writing from out of the door, into the dark rainy here," and he tilted back his chair lookson of Mrs. Harold Cromwell, who was the possessor of a fine estate called the "Oaks," just on the suburbs of one of She flew "own to the river and bathed "Oaks," into the suburbs of one of She flew "own to the river and bathed

"Oaks," just on the suburbs of one of our largest cities, and these two, the pretty dark eyed waif, with her brilliant Southern face, and the fair haired wealthy man, were husband and wife. streets', paying no heed to where me believed his story. Indeed, what in-telligent man would believe it? And was called, before she fell into the good two drunken frightening creatures she where?

was called, brore such that the good hands of Guy Cromwell, had never known a parent's love. From her earliest remembrance until she reached the age of sixteen, the only friends are used and har limbs were tired. At last he^T head grew dizzy and ste are used and har limbs were tired. At last he^T head grew dizzy and ste "She was to have sailed last Monday," she reached the age of sixteen, the only friends she pos essel, if yon could call them so, were Peggy Maloney and her brother Jack, who lived in a little old tumbled down shanty near the river and who kept a fruit stand on the cor-ner of one of the principal streets of a

time to see the form of Jack reel across | every moment at school that he might | every moment at school that he might be proud of her, and drawing her veil over her face she passed within the transic directions, too, and whenever Guy ad-dressed her suddenly or asked her for a transic direction of deep crimson Then her face grew pale and she shrank back a step or two while her coach.

ment and then slowly died out. When sigh and stepping into the railroad sta-he caught sight of her standing there a lion, close at hand, he bought a ticket conscious of the mischief he was creat-and pale now, he walked with a jaded, savage look came into his eyes, and for home, crossing the room to her side, he Sis was Sis was now Sis no more, for that

almost expected it to be a bright happy

still in the wretched hovel down by the river, with Jack Maloney and his sister of mellow light whenever a tiny breeze

"Don't hurt ye, hey?' he cried, with fiendish laugh. "Take a bit o' that ow, and how do ye loike it, sure?"

head as he spoke, and the buckle cut a his best to break the news of his marriage to his mother, but succeeding miserably in the attempt, and as time herself from his grasp and sank down flew by on magic wings he grew to on her knees by the side of Peggy, "O, Peggy, Peggy, save me," she cried, as until the mysterious hand of fate should ing woman's neck, "he is going to kill point hun a way out of the difficulty.

He grew almost frantic, for the time Jack, as he came threatingly toward was drawing near when he must go for Cecily and bring her home. At last a most unexpected event occurred which

and seeing the two, staggered to her alded him a little to escape from his trouble, and he lost no time in embrac-One morning as he sat reading in the

grand old library with the golden sunlight streaming through the long French window across the velvet carpet at his letter in her fingers, and gliding noiselessly across the room seating herself by the window opposite Guy, she said, and "Yis, begone, I'm hithin you," he ried. "I'll tach ye to kape still when

on the table and turned toward her: "Well, mother," as he looked first at her small white hands toward him, she the letter and then at her. "I have laid them on his arm, "Guy," she said, news, Guy," she said, "Good news, I and her lips trembled as she spoke, her think, at least, to you, and this letter truthful eyes looking calmly into his face, "if I can help you out of your trouble, let me." is the bearer." "Ah! from whom may it be, mother?

ing attentively at her. "And so it is from a lady, Guy. From Miss Katherme Kingston." He started and his face grew slightly pale at the mention of that name.

"Yes, certainly I will," she replied, as she similed subjusty "I have always been your friend, Guy, and not." "Kate Kingsdon!" he repeated in an 'triend in need is a friend indeed, insteady voice. "How is she and Tell me, now, isn't it a true saying?" "Yes, yes," answered Guy slowly, as he looked into her face.

speaking, tapping the gravel walk

lightly with the toe of her shoe, then looking up at the man before her she said: "I think I can see a way out of * You the difficulty, Guy." "O, how, Kate, tell me, for I am

ng fain

to aid me."

almost driven to desperation?" he cried, ie leaned toward her eagerly and

she sat in sweet repose, her cheek against

the velvet cushions of her chair, and her

the shadowy corner where Guy was

dreamy blue eyes trying to penetrate

smoking, but failing to discern any-

thing except the light from his cigar, and the glitter of his diamond ring as

She flushed crimson as he leaned for

then with a catch of the breath she

throwing a lace scarf over her head,

toward the silvery moonlit fountain,

where it played with a continua

splashing and a ceaseless dip, telling her Cecily's sad story and his strange

marriage, with many a long pause when

his tongue refused to proceed, and she

listened with bowed head, a deadly,

sickening pain at her heart, but with a

When he had finished she stood quite

still behind him, and stretching both of

"Generous girl!" he cried, as h

clasped both of her hands in his. "I

Kate stood some moments without

"But, perhaps," she said, still sml-

favorable light, yet I think this will be

an excellent plan. You know I intend

. "you will not see it in a

knew you would do all in your power

look of compassion on her face.

and

an wered, "Certainly, Guy,"

the moonlight preyed upon it.

lke to say to you."

she arose to her feet.

stroll in the garden, a deep crimson fire, for it was so cold. trembling fingers dropped the match on the floor, where it flickered for a mo-

the American machinery exhibit ing, still pursued the even tenor of his listless air, and a look of sadness had way, thinking only of his little wife gathered in his once merry blue eyes. rathered in his once merry blue eyes. O. F. William, of Patillo, Ga. The When he entered Cecily's room, gazed body of this snake is no larger than a

down at the white face and closed eyes. very small knitting needle, yet it is and heard the hard short breath that lifteen inches long, she drew, he knelt on the floor before very lively snake, and is colled around her couch and buried his face in the pillow; as he did so a stray curl fell movements of the little fellow and the rom his brow and gently touched her fact that it remains most of the time cheek. Slowly her eyes opened, and under water would indicate that it is a vine-clad portico where the glittering s she saw his head close to her own, a variety of water serpent, aint smile of recognition stole to her

-"The Euglish Sappho" was a sobriquet given to Mary Darby Robinips, and she softly whispered: "Guy, uy, you have come at last." son, who acquired a reputation for beauty, wit and poesy during the reign Kate Kingsdon, sitting thoughtfully while window, started as she heard the of George IV. spoken words, and knowing Cecily now spoken words, and knowing Cecily had at last returned to consciousness, hastly with new When she array Mrs. ("Bonanza") Mackay are the only

bastly with lrew. When she again two women, it is stated in a fashion journal, who have gowns embroidered intered, Guy's eyes looked beseechingly up at her as he sat with Cecily pressed with real pearls; but it is believed that ose to his heart, and in a husky voice he stid: "O, Kate, Kate, she has left happy. there are several other women just as ine forever. She is dead, dead," -A Montgomery farmer has a colt

"Poor Guy," murmured Kate, as she Finally, Guy spoke, and Kate start-ed at the sound. "Kate, if you will that has learned to ring the farm bell drew the inanimate form of Cecily by catching the rope in his teeth and from his clasp. take a stroll with me as far as the fountain, I have something I would prancing back and forth. "It's better so," and Guy bowing his ead in his hands, refused to be com-

too, when to ring it-at daybreak, to awake the farm hands, and at noon, to orted. call them to dinner, and is never five Thus it was the man who had he minutes late or early. ward and gazed eagerly into her face, friended the poor homeless orphan in -Au American painter, living in the hour of need, had held her in his Florence, has painted a big picture of protecting arms to the last moment of her life. She was buried from the Satan so "realistically" that when a lot Oaks, where Mrs. Cromwell wished her of young people who went to see it beof young people who went to see it be-He led her down the shadowy path taken, and with all due respect as Guy gan to dance, the shaking of the can-

vas made the figure have such a sem-Cromwell's wife, Guy had told his mother long ago of blance of demoniac laughter that the dancers would not continue until the Cecily's and story, and asked forgiveness for the step he had taken, which picture was covered.

she willingly forgave. Yet how could -Workmen digging for the new she help it, looking on the lovely still sewers at Burlington, Vt., came upon a white face of the dead girl, it seemed group of three skeletons, supposed to so pleading tor itself, and when she be the remains of soldiers buried dur-turned to gaze no more upon it a glit-ing the war of 1812. After the excavatering tear shone in her proud grey eye. tion had made further progress six Amid all of the dead and gone Crom-well's, Cecily's found a resting place from the trials o' life. While this mod-coin, a scarf pin and a small green est inscription is the only guide to the glass bottle. grave of the orphan girl: -Of the £20,000,000 of personal

"CECILY, BELOVED WIFE OF GUY IL. property left by wills in the first quarter CROMWELL, AGED 19 YEARS." of 1889 in Great Britain the portion At first gossip's tongues were busy left to charity was but £368,805.

with this strange story, but as years wore on it was all forgotten and lost in Manchester manufacturer and ware wore on it was all forgotten and lost in the annals of the past. Guy's grief house man, 52,574,922; Sir William scenes, both in this sorrow in new chemical manufacturer, £585,000.

old, and succeeding so the that at the -Beauty shows are not outle a end of that time he settled do yn at the "Oaks," with Kate Kingsdo. "'s his wife. He told her it was only a second love competition of the kind, the prizes he could give her, his first being buried with Cecily, yet she was quite satisfied. France, and Course warded to the Queen of and Mrs. Cromwell's hopes were at last with 1723 points by stilled THE END. realized.

Most of the prizes were give. - ladies from Normandy. Mr. John Baird's Reproduction of Rider Haggard, the

"I'lle be after givin' ye a taste," and he drew from his pocket a long leather strap, with a buckle at the end." dream, from which she would have some rude awakening and find herself still in the wretched hovel down by the back but never moved her frightened leggy; but the awakening did not swept over the lawn, shining, too, on come, and as the years rolled on she Kate's fair face and golden hair, where whispered: "Don't, Jack, please don't grew accustomed to her new name and the station to which she had risen,

Meantime Guy was at home trying

wing dog scratching at his bed room door. He arose, and upon lookng at the clock discovered that it was 6.03 o'clock. Mr. Reid says it would take considerable money to tempt him to dispose of the dog that, seemingly, so well understands the English language and is so faithful

e presence of the dog, to rouse him

GALVESTON, that boasted of recently raising \$500,000 for several manufacturing enterprises, seems to have been drained dry by those efforts; for she is about to let a most excellent busness chance slip through her grasp, and all for the want of a paltry \$15,2 storage watchouse" from which frozen beef can be shipped to Europe. But incident to this purpose they make a summered down to this small amount. [Of this only \$1,000 has after consideragiven a little time to produce \$12,000 forthcoming Galveston will lose the watelasse, which will go to New Orleans. Even the wharf company of our as an inducement for every one to pull logsther to win the plant, and now it of that place do not subscribe the bagatelle required of them.

....

A DESCRIPTION of educational exhave adopted industrial art education. But Germany does not compete, and other nations naturally display less of their work than they would in a home hold of the work of teaching the arts of design and training the hand to mechanical skill. That is believed to be the secret of much of her commerclal success. But France gives more attention to art than to mechanical education. Germany is more practical, but does not make an exhibit. Great Britain is still behind contlcental Europe, in spite of the movement which established the South Kensington Museum, The United States, as a whole, has not advanced very far, but Boston and Philadelphia are probably not far behind European cities in provisions made for useful eduvation, and Philadelphta's Manual Training School is represented in Paris. is it?" At the New Orleans Exhibition Japan made a remarkable display of her educational system, and a similar display is now made in the Paris exposition, Japan, with the aid of skilled teachers in this country and from Europe, lergarten to the University. day be used as models for improving forget all about it." The specially interesting eature of the educational exhibits at the ground that he was in a hurry, and however, is the demonstration the boy replied: that what is known as industrial education is now a recognized part of will happen along, and I will get him system. Ten years to c.ll.

Dodging a Licking

"Are you a book agent?" asked a boy of a pedestrian who was passing up Second avenue the other day with package under his arm. "No, my son, why?" "I wanted you to do me a favor." 'Perhaps I will anyhow. What

"Well, you see, I hit my brother Dick in the nose, and he told ma and she's going to whale me for it, Sh to the grocery, and now sent me as soon as I go in I'll catch it." "Well?"

"Well, she'll make a grab for me has established an almost ideal system and I'll hollow loud enough for you to of education, reaching from the Kin-hear. Then you rush up and ring the With bell, and ask her if she don't want to the advantages of starting free from buy 'Mother, Home, and Heaven.' traditional limitations, her teachers Keep her at the door three or four min have built up schools that may some utes an I I'll buy Dick off, and she'll The pedestrian excused himself or

ago it was looked upon as experi- licking if I have to set the I am going to dodge that barn

figure.

Peggy.

This is where and how Guy Cronwell found her when the play was over. Jack pretended to be of a musical There upon the cold stone steps, with been once." urn of mind and played an old cracked hand-organ around the fashionable the gliare of the colored lamps shining

avenues and busiest part of the city, full upon her. thereby earning his daily bread, or should say daily drink, for he was as but he. fond of his gin as his sister Peggy.

No one paid ang'attention to the for-Some days he would indulge in it so lorn crouching girl with a pitiful tearrequently that he would have to aban- stamed face, no more than if it had disappointed. However, I hope my a his musical employment and seek never been there, but he saw her and dreams may yet be realized. his couch or some friendly alley where lifted her gently to her feet, and asked he could lie unmolested until he recovher the cause of all her sorrow, while don can never be my wife." Sis, looking up into his handsome face,

Poor little Sis ied a sad and wretched knew she had found a friend, and so while his thoughts soared away to his sobbed out the story of her life, with dark-eyed wife at school, and he imaglife between these two drunken creatures and received many a cruel beather face against his arm, even showing ig from the merciless hands of Jack him the cruel gash across her brow and his mother heard of his choice. when she refused to play the tambourtelling him of its cause. He heard her story to the end, with

She preferred to remain all day at the a look of pity shining in his kind blue grey eyes of his mother fixed intently fruit stall with Peggy rather than to be jostled and stare i at, by the crowds which Jack had treated her so brutally, jostled and stare 1 at, by the crowds the look of compassion faded quickly Many and many a time when Jack from his face, to be replaced by one that

boded ill to Jack, had he been present. it is, if you are in trouble." When she had finished, for some remain all day at the stall alone, and neep out shyly between great bunches moments he stood as though involved bananas, and long rows of golden in deep thought, then turning he bade er follow him. In a timid trusting way Sis slipped oranges, at the people as they rushed her foll

her cold little hand into his and hurried along by his side. At first he had been at a loss what in my life."

this dreary life of hers, and a cold disto do with her, for he was only in the mal night it was. It was in the month city on business and stopping at a fash-November, the air was damp and onable hotel. To take a girl like Sis there would chill, a drizzling rain had fallen all day and when a clock in some distant tower evidently cause numerous unpleasant when Kate comes we may be able to

chimed the hour of nine, Peggy closed remarks, for he was well known among mains with us." the "stand," and with Sis by her side, the best society circles of the city, and did not care to have a long mysterious story linked to his aristocratic name by The streets were almost deserted as they sped along, with only now and some unknown gossip, so he happened book. then a lone pedestrian hurrying by, to to bethink himself of a woman who had

once done his washing, and he guided arrived. When they reached the dwelling, it his steps thither. The woman was at home, and quite much trouble, for bolts and bars were willing to take his charge and keep her sweet, blue eyes, fringed with long,

strangers to the place, and Peggy strik- until some time when he wished to Ing a match, soon had the room illumi- remove her. Thus Sis was left in her new home with

candle. Then the cold, bare, cheerless a promised visit from her young friend apartment came slowly into view, with every day, and this promise was promptits worm-eaten floor and high diriy ly fulfilled, for a day seldom passed walls, causing Peggy to draw her rag- without he came bringing her clothes or ged shawl more closely around her and stir up the dying embers in the dilapi-fancy. His business in the city had lated fire place, with an impatient hand. long been ended, yet he prolonged kis in a corner blowing on her little cold part from the new found treasure, fingers, she said sharply and in a harsh rasping voice, "Go to the ship yard, will ye, and be atther a-bringin' home had secured from the some chips to liven up the fire a bit, street, was something more to him Make haste wid ye, now!" Without a than a pretty beggar girl. While word Sis started up and clang went the his future life would appear but a

old rickety door behind her retreating dreamy waste had it not the girl's dark face to brighten it. So with this one "A purty cold sort o' night, this, thought surging madly through his from her heart as effectually as she had room and a doctor called. ' muttered an old woman as she brain in a rash and reckless moment he

made her, his wife. irned again toward the fire. His mother, all of this time, 'Ye'd bether sit down here wid yer

friend and make yersilf alsy," and dered at his stay and wrote long letters drawing a three-legged stool up to the to him, urging him to bring his business side of the hearth, she dropped rather matters to a close an I come home to the han sat down upon it, and taking from Oaks, but he answered these letters

menced to empty it of its contents, home in a week or two, thus evading s When Sis returned with her armful of her as long as he could. What to do with the girl now after

sticks she found the fire all out and Peggy snoring loudly in a drunken he had married her, he did not know; leep with her stool tilted back against he dared not take her home, for it and clasped Kate Kingsdon in a warm, the wall and her mouth wide open, would be a terrible blow to his mother's fervent embrace,

while on the floor beside her lay her pride, so he concluded to take part of while on the hool ocsate her hay her have and send her away my child," she said, as she released her is send for a moment gazing at the sensol for three years, thus giving from her clasp, and they walked arm is better he will tell you all. I am going away for a day or two, but the plan. But not so Mr. Baird. Have were a policeman.' Do you know, one She stood for a moment gazing at the to school for three years, thus giving from her clasp, and they walked arm beeping creature before her, then him time to break the news to his

calling Peg! Peg! but Peg was too far tled. into the land of dreams to wake any more, and she only snored the louder.

red up the fragments of the bottle when a shuffling step sounded without, worthy to be called his wife,

and an unsteady hand lifted the latch. She turned where she stood just in ing him good-bye, promised to improve I match it will make."

"Are swered Mrs. Cromwell, decidedly, held her hands in a firmer grasp. you not glad, Guy? You would have

He

upon him.

sea.

eparted from his,

"Oh! certainly! Kate and I were always the best of friends," replied No due noticed her shrinking figure Guy, in anything but a delighted tone. "I hoped once," said Mrs. Cromwell,

"you might have been more than friends, but for some reason I was sadly should not return for a day or two. "Never!" cried Guy. "Kate Kings-

bowed his head on his hand pend a month or two with us." ined what a scene there would be when

thank you indeed for this timely as-A cold smile curled his lip, and he sistance," exclaimed Guy, almost joyslowly raised his head to meet the proud ously.

"And some day," still continued Kate, without noticing the interrup-"Guy," she said, as she came slowly tion, "you can relate to your mother | and lake-and, in a word, every object up to him, "there is something preving the whole story, but during the months upon your mind, my son. Tell me what of Cecily's sojourn with us you will be able to tell whether she can ever hold a breadth and height, the scale bring O, if he could have told her then, a daughter's place in your mother's

great load would have been lifted from heart. his breast, but his heart sank within "That is all true," answered Guy, of the "Main Building" nine feet in him and he felt he could not be the

'but-' cause of humiliating that proud grey The sentence was never finished, for distinct and individual. The materials head, so he only said: "Don't worry horse's hoofs sounded on the hard road, about me, mother, I was never happier and turning into the great gate at the ivory, the whole of it so colored as to end of the drive, they came clattering She gazed at him a moment as though on to the place where these two stood in doubt, then turned slowly to the talking.

door, and as she was about to close it It was a man on horseback, and halt- the Park. Even the undulations of the behind her she said: "Well, I hope make it pleasant for her while she repaper to Guy, which fluttered in the "I assure you I will do all in my

power," replied Guy, resuming his Striking a match, and asking Kate A few days later Miss Kate Kingsdon A tall, lovely blonde, with a fair charming face, from which shone pretty

olden lashes, and with her she brought "Heaven forbid," cried Guy. "..., and detail, novel and beautiful-and, as w

nevertheless, came crowding back upon For a moment Kate stood frightened and bewildered looking at im from the past, when he met her. Guy, individual expense. The production is that day in the wide dark hall at the stretched prone on the earth before her Oaks," for the first time in years. She then sank on her knees beside him, and ad loved him once with a girlish, ar- flinging both arms about his neck drew dent love, and he had reciprocated her "Guy! Guy! his head into her lap. Then turning to Sis, who crouched stay, finding it a difficult matter to affection, at least she thought so, but or some unaccountable reason, they sobs, at the same time chafing his comes about in this way. The Cen had parted and she had gone across the hands, but the lips were mute and the Now they had met again, but, as white face looked ghastly in the moonher hand lay clasped in his and he stood light. When she found that all of her and smiled a pleasant welcome into her efforts were in vam she lay him back vely upturned face, greeting her in again upon the ground, hastening was created by act of Congress, and was killed in battle, and wi low spoken accents, not a pang of re-sret crossed his heart. Not so with Kate Kingsdon, he had not faded out

As he was unable to go to Cecily, its possession-so small a sum that any Ah! no. There still lurked behind er calm exterior a deep love for this man, who stood before her, but with a out further delay, and as she was throwing on her traveling cloak in the her and asked in agonizing tones the balance to such a marking of the Cencause of all this disturbance.

> a moment, then took her cold hands sites where the many buildings stood, sahl: "Dear Mrs. Cromwell, I cannot tell you now, for I have no time to doubts of their authority to use the things. "Well,' said one man t out, but calm yourself, dear friend, and Congress, although Congress had no when I return I trust this terrible cloud will have been lifted from us. ing entered upon the matter as one of a committee, he studied out the sub-

into the grand old face as she murmured under her breath: "O, if I to go on with it upon his own account could but tell you all," and turning --to pay for it out of his own pursewith a sigh she sped swiftly down the and to make a gift of it to the Centen-

the girl raved in wild delirium, calling duction .- Public Ladger, June 20.

the Centennial.

clieve, entirely unique.

visit Persia and surrounding countries unattended. He is an experienced A number of citizens were assemble: by invitation last evening at the Spring traveler and is used to the ways of the Garden Institute, Philad lphia, to view Orient. When he starts off on an exthe reproduction in model form of the pedition like the one he now to go to the city to-morrow on business Centennial Buildings and Grounds plates he buys a small dog to accompany of my own, and I told your mother so which Mr. John Baird has had conhim. This is the only weapon he takes this morning. I also informed her I structed, and which he purposes to with him,

make a free gift to the city of Philadel--A Newfoundland dog in California, Now, Guy, what harm would it do for phia. The view of the model excited which lost its master, was found no me to go and see Cecily, tell her I was not only the admiration of those presa friend of yours, persuade her to re-torn with me, and if she consented to beautiful and wonderful scene in the visit, according to the San Francisco it, introduce her to your mother as our | Park at the Great Exhibition of 1876 Bulletin, the body, for some reason or riend, whom I have invited down to could be so exactly reproduced. There other, was disjuterred and the dog, before them was everything that was upon sniffing the collin, took to That is a capital idea, Kate, and I in that enclosure of 236 acres-every woods and thereafter refused all food. one of the nearly two hundred build -Hereafter the Boston Board of

ings, from the majestic "Main Build-Health will cause the public library ing" to the smallest edifice - every plece card in each family where a contagiou open an' sculpture, every statue. disease is found to exist to be stamped. fountain, every road and path so as to indicate the presence of a disease there. The library will there. of every description reproduced on a after decline to allow other books to be procise mathematical scale as to length taken out on this card until the contagion has been stamped out from the large enough to admit of the introduchome, when books returned from such tion of a statue, and to afford a mode a locality they will be disinfected.

-In the largest lewelry shop in New length, thus leaving every object clear, York, where \$5,000 worth of gold is are marble, metal, hard wood and used a day, the gold is not weighed out honesty of the employees prevents loss. show the bues and tints and material But while the gold is allowed to he thus exposed, tobacco has to be locked of the buildings as they stood during the Exhibition, and of the landscape of up, because it has been found that the nan who would not steal a grain of his employer's gold would not hesitate to appropriate his neighbor's tobacco,

-A New York jewelry has sent some wonderful brooches to the Paris Exposition. They are gold enameled orchids, of fifteen varieties, each as perfect in its way as the product of nature. The siems are made green with em eralds. The coloring of the leaves is marvelous beyond description, testifying to the extraordinary skill of the we know of comparable with this. It is designer as well as the artistic sense grand, comprehensive, exact in every and exquisite taste of the enameler

-A rare collection of photographs Mr. P. Vanderbilt, of New Brunswick, It is wholly of Mr. Baird's own orig N. J., who graduate t with the class of ination, and constructed wholly at his '49 from Rutgers College, has presentso unique that no artisans could be found skilled and practiced in the kind of photographs of Generals and other of work required, and so in one sense even these artists were generated as the largest of the kind in the country. officers of the late war, said to he the model progressed. That it exists at all collection numbers over 1,000 pictures, and includes every Major Brigadier General or high officer of tennial Board of Finance that was note. The pictures in the collection are charged with the raising of the mil all taken from life, with the exception lions of money required by the Centennial Exhibition is still in existence. It of one, Maj, Gen. A. W. Whipple, who se rank cannot dissolve except by consent of was raised after his death. Mr. Spader was unable to get a photograph of this -its accounts all audited -but there is a small balance of money remaining in the balance of the cen-tary borrowed one, which they reproduced in print. One of the print copies Kate decided to make it her duty, so attempt to divide it among the mil- fills the vacant place in the collection.

-It is amazing how policemen on question. One of them thus talks about It was, therefore, contemplated by hall Mrs. Cromwell came hurriedly to the Board at one time to devote this some of his experience: "Sometimes a man will come up to me on a warm Kate looked into her old friends face would perpetuate a knowledge of the utes, while the river breeze cools his bead. He asks all kinds of questions. tennial grounds by memorial tablets as day and take his hat off for five min-How long my hours are, what my pay 'Well,' said one man to me loose. The carriage awatts me with- meney in any way not sanctioned by once, after talking with me a little while, 'you're a lucky man. man used to come to me every day all "Talk to me: tell me about your work." shape under his hands, and he resolved He seemed to like to listen to me. Once I asked him why he did not go away, the summer was so warm. looked hard when I said that, and answered that he was too busy. He journey, ner for the many days she concrete for all time. Such is the gen- stopped coming in August, and I afterstreet.

lighty effort she controlled the fierce irobbing of her heart, and gave him ack without a blush the same bright her pocket her gin bottle she com- with short ones saying he would be smile, and answered his greeting in the ne low voice. Mrs. Cromwell standing in the background, smiling at the two, came into hers and kissed her gently as she This gradually took a wider score. wly forward with hands outstretched "Welcome! Welcome! back again,

in arm down the shadowy, silent hall, sleeping creature before her, then crossed the room and gave her a poke with one of the sticks, at the same time with one of the sticks, at the same time with one of the sticks. at the same time with one of the sticks at the same time with one of the sticks. at the same time with one of the sticks at the same time with one of the sticks. at the same time with one of the sticks at the same time with one of the sticks. at the same time with one of the sticks at the same time with one of the sticks at the same time with one of the sticks. at the same time with one of the sticks at the same time with one of the sticks. at the same time with one of the sticks at the same time with one of the sticks. at the same time with one of the sticks at the same time with one of the sticks. at the same time with one of the sticks at the same time with one of the sticks. at the same time the time one summer and talk for half an hour. As the weeks grew into Guy the time of the sticks at the same time the time of the sticks at the same time the time of the sticks at the same time the time of the sticks at the same time the time of the sticks at the same time the time of the sticks at the same time the sticks at the same time of the same

Sis cried and clung to him at the Cromwell's heart for this girl, and parting, but he was firm, and pacified when the days were warm and pleasant, At last giving up in despair Sis gath- her as best he could, telling her the they took long walks and rides together years would soon pass away, and if she over the rolling country, while Mrs. and prepared to replenish the fire. She was going to live at the Oaks with him was just in the act of lighting the chips she must study hard and, thus be her window and murmur to herself,

At last she dried her tears and kiss-"What a fine match. What a fine watched by the bedside of Cecily, as esis of this beautiful and unique pro- ward found out that he failed in Wall

ng before them he leaned forward ground in the Park, are reproduced so from his saddle, handing a bit of white as to exhibit the topography. We are not aware that there is any evening breeze, and with the words, thing like it anywhere. Of course there "A telegram for Mr. Cromwell," he are numerous models of famous or historic buildings, in wood, in paper rode swiftly away. mache, in plaster, in clay, some of

to hold it while he read, they tore which are very fine, but here are hunopen the missive with trembling fin- dreds of buildings and objects. There gers, and gazing with dilated eyes at are models of cities also of wood or these almost fatal words: "Cocily is clay or plaster, but none of them that dying. Come at once."

to Guy Cromwell's memory, scenes of long ago, scenes that were not alto-throwing up his hands he fell face r pleasant to remember but which, downward to the earth.