VOL. XLIII.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1889.

When Samuel proposed to Mrs. Eich

Coming in from riding one evening

through her frame.

lightning speed.

smyles of his first wife,

of their financial difficulty.

quently exclaim, and then press her

convenently pay for, and influence

work on the farm, and by this means

CHAPTER III.

It was on Friday night that Mr.

"I don't feel exactly comfortable.

the wolf was kept from the door.

NO. 33.

Ir is always a pleasure to note fine weather on Sunday, because fine weather on that day means thorough enjoyment of rest and recreation by thousands of sions to the country by steamboat or train. Good weather on Sundays ought to be an important factor in preserving public health.

out yet in New York, as three murderers have just been sentenced to be suspended by the neck. The electric wire was supposed to have been adopted as ence to putting him to death by scientific means.

THE Emperor of Germany has given the Paris exposition a tremendous advertisement by forbidding the German had twenty-five years' experience as a officers from attending it. It is not unlikely that there will be a large dele- fessor T. P. Donaldson, gation of the imperial forces around the Trocadero. Were it not for the prohibition, they might not have thought of it. Should they go there, they may learn a good deal about a certain battle of Gemappes, which occurred about a century ago.

This treasury department has decided that a performer of band music is a laborer and is not an artist. This as boards, will be news for the members of Gillmore's band, each of whom is a solo physician I ver had," continued Pro-actist. It would be interesting to know fessor Donaldson. "I haven't lad a at what point trade leaves off and art begins. Levy and Arbuckle have been were at the zenith of their fame. Perhaps it may be decided that Pattl is an artist when she sings alone, and a laborer when she takes part in an by contrasting the young woman's

THE commission in charge of the cided upon a system of distribution which appears to be fair to all concerned. The sufferers are divided into needy, generally women who have lost taken a hearty dinner, and slept well large families to support. There are over two hundred cases in this class, and it is suggested that they be given \$1,000 each. The payments recom-\$600 to \$200, according to the degree of destitution. The total number of cases reported to be in immediate want is placed at 3,680, and the plan of the among them \$1,186,000.

school teachers who really love their profession and desire to combine business with pleasure, and go off to pleas ant places to hold institutes and conventions, where they can talk "shop" to each other during vacation. There have been such national conventions in session at Easton, and at Bethlehem, New Hampshire; the State Association has been holding a convention at Altoona and the National Educational Association is to meet at Nashville this week. In addition to these are countless county institutes, which arrange for pleasant and instructive reunions during the summer months, The teachers who join in such exercises for the sake of self-improvement show such zeal and love for their profession as will be pretty sure to increase their effectiveness and value as edu-

IN THE light of such facts as the sands of dollars in various ways directly connected with the prize fight plicated dinner before bathing, which took place recently in Southern Mississippi and the remarkable demonstrations of almost universal public depends on his constitution. interest in the outcome of the contest, nothing could be more fantastic than after his dip, it is a sure sign that h the fears so often expressed by theoretical and imaginative writers that modern civilzation will break down from overfuture ever overrun the nations of sun bath. Afterward the tonic of a Western Europe and America, it will sea bath may be enjoyed for a longer not be the result of any lack of devotion, in English and Germanic countries, at least to physical development and athletic sports and trials of them at arm's length, I've noticed one strength. The notion that the ascendency of mind in the prize-winning of see you and they rise again they know the age has destroyed the deep seated where to grapple with you, and the and strong admiration for bodily power, result is you both go down together, skill and beauty, always characteristic with a strong probability that you will of the Anglo-Saxon race, is absurd, of the Anglo-Saxon race, is absurd, you go to rescue a drowning person you strength is still the pride of nearly should swim around him and keep every man who possesses it and the behind him so he won't see you when envy of the weak, just as beauty re- he comes up the second time. Another mains a woman's most universally thing, when going to a person's rescue, esteemed and, in many respects, her try to gain his confidence. It is a fact esteemed and, in many respects, her try to gain his confidence. It is a fact share the state of t richest dower. If possible, the worship of muscle and physical prowess, beauty and grace, is becoming stronger and more open than ever before in recent times. Athletic spor's were never so noon. A glass of milk or a small cup popular or so much discussed, in of coffee should be taken if the bath is the United States, at least, Refined to be just after rising, and a sharp run and accomplished women take an interest in base ball, rowing, yachting, foot ball, tennis, racing of various kinds, and many other outdoor sports, which would have amazed their grandmothers

or even their mothers. Herr Johann Bielenberg, of Chem-nitz, ignites stilicious earths and rocks "I LEFT a check for \$10,000 amo such as argillaceous porphyrite, slate, the wedding gifts," said the bride's only way out of this dilemma. Now I divers and the sea, and then subjects them to treatment with sulphurous week, "and after the ceremony you will acid. These materials thus acted upon attain in combination with lime, by attain in combination with lime, bydraulic properties resembling those of
the Trass, Puzzolane and Santorine
the style, I know; but I'm afraid it is and during the process of ignition are had it cashed," acted upon by the sulphurous acid prowith coal, contained in pipes placed in others, but a good life enables us to dethe draught-holes of the furnace.

SWIMMING. Sait Water Bathing One of the Best

Sports for Men and Women In a well known athletic club, New workers who have no other day on York, half a dozen young men of stal-which to go out or make short excur- wart build, whi e sitting at a round table, became interested in discussing the question of the best general training considered from the standpoint of hygiene. It was but natural that every athlet's enthusiast should have HANGING does not seem to be played his own theory. The base ball devotee advocated work in the gymnasium, the canoeist debated in favor of the paddle, the boxer desired to illustrate the superiority of gloves, an oarsman was ready to meet all comers with the sculls, an all round athlete was sure the instrument of justice; but the iner-tia of conservatism is hard to overcome, and on one pretext and another the old a yachtsman declared that a sprinkle harbarous method of choking a con-barbarous method of choking a con-health, and a bicyclist adhered to the theory that his machine kept him in perfect condition, Last to assert himself was a compactly built young man, who asserted that swim-ming was the best exercise from every point of view. The young man gave as his authority a swimmer who has

> "Of all the sports I have engaged in," said Professor Donaldson to the reporter, "swimming I believe to be the best for the health. For a dozen years and more swimming has been my only exercise, and, although I am engaged in a se entary occupation in this town all winter, I am in pretty good condition. Feel my muscle.

general athlete. This athlete is Pro-

The reporter, being invited, put his hand on Professor Donaldson's biceps and on his thigh. They were as hard

"I find that swimming is the best doctor in ten years, and nothing is the matter with me. To what do I at-tribute my health? To salt water, in glad to play in a band, even when they the first place. Did you ever observe the chauge that takes place in a society belle when she qu to the round of died parion and lives for a time at the seashore? The change can best be noticed appearance a few weeks after she has taken her daily plunge at the seashore with that of a woman who is fresh Conemany valley relief fund have de- from the city. The woman who has bathed is vigorous and ruddy, while the new arrival is languid and pale. It may not be that the young woman who of embroidery. "Is the dress done,

o' nights, " "Is swimming difficult to learn?" "On the contrary, it is very easy. But one thing is necessary-co \$1,000 each. The payments recom-mended for the other classes range from my experience. Not long ago I taught I have made slow progress to-day," a walloping big fellow, who must have weighed 25 pounds. He learned in two lessons. One day he wanted to jump "Do, pray hurry!" exclair off from a pier 100 feet from shore and committee is to at once distribute it, and I let him try, but I jumped into this dress, the water with him. For a few yards got something like stage fright, He spluttered and kicked, and the more he kicked the further he got from land. was thoroughly frightened, but I have handled him If he had given up, he was so big. His hair was tightly cropped so that I could not get hold of All I could do was to pat him on

right, and then I put one hand under s chin to keep his head above water. He fell prostrate on the beach in a minute, utterly used up. If he had believed in himself be could have plowed along "Should swimmers eat before enterig the water or after the bath?" *Constitutions differ. There seem

to be a notion prevalent that a bather

should never go into the water before eating. While I would not advise bathers to eat immediately before going into the water, I believe, from observ ing thousands of men and from a quarter of a century's experience, it is debilitating to bathe for any length of time with no food in the stomach Capt, Webb used to eat a hearty meal spending of hundreds of thou- shortly before going into the water, Of course, if you should eat a big, comlength of time a person can, with b fit to himself, remain in the water thing is certain; if he does not feel well needs a tonic, and in my opinion that tonic is continued sea bathing, taken moderately at first and increasing the dose. For many bathers it is better at refinement and the decline of brute first to take a quick dip and then lay in force. If the Goths and Vandals of the the sand for an hour or two, enjoying a

> "What is the best course to pursue in aiding people who are drowning?" "Grab 'em by the back hair and hold thing about drowning people. When they are sinking the first time if they be drowned. It is my advice that if mer's body will keep him affoat if you can only get him to believe it.

> "What is the best time for bathing? "Before breakfast or late in the after-

will be of benefit." "In your twenty-five year's experience how many lives have you saved?" "Strange to say only one, and that was the life of a boy who had fallen off a pier. I don't believe half the reported life saving is true. Jobs are put up by

sandstone, and clay, or even mud from father to his prospective son-in-law, on

earths. Before being burned the sili- too late to tear it up now, as I went cious substances are mixed with coal, down to the bank this morning and

We cannot control the evil tongues of

The Little Mud Sparrows. (A Jewish Legend.)

BY ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.

I like that old sweet legend Not found in Holy Writ. And wish that John or Matthew Had made Bible out of it.

But though it is not Gospel
There is no law to hold
The heart from growing better
That hears the story told:— How the little Jewish children Upon a summer day Went down across the meadow With the Child Christ to play

And in the gold green valley Where low the reed grass lay, They made them mack mud sparrows Out of the meadow clay.

to, when these all were fashioned And ranged in flocks about. ow said the little Jesus. We'll let the birds fly out."

Then all the happy children Did call, and coxx, and cry— Each to his own mnd-sparrow: "Fly, as I bid you—fly!"

But earthen were the sparrows. And earth they did remain, Though houd the Jewish children Cried out and cried gain— Except the one bird only
The little Lord Christ made.
The earth that owned Him Master,
His earth heard and obeyed.

Softly He leaned and whispered:
"Fly up to Heaven! fly!"
And swift his I tile sparrow
Went scaring to the sky.

And silent all the children Stood awe struck tooking on, Till deep into the heavens The bird of earth had gone.

I like to think for playmate.
We have the Lord Christ still,
and that still above our weakness,
He works his mighty will, That all our little playthings Of earthen hopes and Joys Shall be by his commandment Changed into heavenly toys.

these Him who came to give them wings, Upon a Christmas Day!

NINA.

The Victim of Treachery.

CHAPTER L.

Mrs. Bellmont entered Grafton Cotage with a haughty air, and approached Mrs. Eichton, who sat under the back window straining her eyes over a piece has bathed has gained all her muscle Madam? I am tired to death of calling six classes, the first including the most and plumpness by swimming. She has for it, and Laura is out of patience and angry because she did not get it to wear ye terday," said the unfeeling voman in satin.

"I am very sorry, but it is not quite nished yet, but be seated, and I will on finish it. My eyes are so much replied Mrs. Eichton, as she took off

"Do, pray hurry!" exclaimed Mrs. ellmont, "Laura is to have company Bellmont. nd. I thought he could do this evening, and she wishes to wear

She spoke in a very impatient tone, proud woman walked nervously; as if to take a seat in this cottage would impromise her dignity and position. Presently she espied Wissie and Non-nie, at the back of the house, weeding flowers, so she stepped out with an expression of relief, and began to talk familiarly to the children. They were bright and interesting, and their novel style of entertaining rather pleased her, and she did not note how rapidly the time passed. She chatted on till Mr. Eichton's pleasant voice aroused her, saving: "I will not detain you longer,

Mrs. Bellmont, the dress is finished." Mrs. Belimont stepped in, examined the dress, pronounced it beautiful, and "Ten dollars," was the reply.

So much as that? Well, my hus band will call and pay the bill in a few days," Bowing politely, Mrs. Bellmont her carriage and drove took a seat in off, leaving Mis, Eichton to struggle with her disappointment. Not to receive the money for that piece of work was a disappointment, the extreme bitterness of which no one knew but her-She tried to choke back the tears. but rise they would in spite of every effort to repress them. "Alas! alas! how little sympathy the rich have for suffering humanity," murmured the widow, wiping the tears from her in-

flamed eyes. Mrs. Eichton had not always been familiar with poverty. There had been a time when she could ride in her own carriage, driven by a servant in livery; her own bright boys were far hand somer than those of Mrs. Bellmont, and the memory of those days made her present condition doubly painful.
"Those ten dollars," she said to herpresent 'would have paid the quarter's rent, which is due to-morrow. Mrs. Bellmont is so slow to pay bills! Dear knows when I shall ever receive it!' To this overworked woman the future

seemed gloomy indeed, How to meet their pecuniary respondbilities baffled her most economical plans. Weary and sad at heart she sat own, with her hands over her eyes, While in this attitude Nina Burtean

"Why, my daughter, you have returned earlier than usual. I had not begun to look for you yet. I am sorry

tea is not ready.

heir mother's voice, came bounding in give her the usual kiss at evening. Well, mother, I suppose you finished the dress and received your money?" "No, indeed, I did not receive one as she went out, she turned to cent, though Mrs, Bellmont pronounced what Mr. Haggett had to say. the dress lovely. The same old come-

off, 'Mr. Belimont will call and pay the "That is a matter of regret! The rent is due to-morrow. How can we iquidate that debt, mother?"

"God only knows, my child; but probably he will make some provision us, Mr. Arcwell is so exacting. Perhaps he will take Mr. Bellmont's account, he is good for the money; we can but try him," suggested Mrs.

"That is a capital idea," said Nina Burteau brightening. "That seems the can prepare tea more cheerfully," and she busied herself with making the kettle boil and setting the table. Her bright happy smile sent a ray of light and for a time we leave her to the heart of Mrs. Eichton, and she enjoyed the meal very much.

Mrs. Eichton rose earlier than usual the next morning, dressed herself neatly, and after an early breakfast she took the account against Mr. Bellmont to been the pride of her the office of Mr. Arcwell. He was might say, her idol, itting at his desk deeply interested in what seemed a ledger; his usually senot spoiled. Her admirers had been very fast, and, turning around, some rene brow wore a heavy frown, when many, and she chose the one around portly fellow said, 'Hello! my good man, and the contrast would admit of no growth.

worrow.

his ire, and he gruffly replied:

Mrs. Eichton hastily quitted the room without saying good morning, future, was doomed to drink sorrow's pride and anger struggling for the masry; the e two elements having about could have lifted the veil of fate and the same momentum, tears came welling up, and overwhelmed both.

seen the thorny path Nina had to tread,
their envious feeling would soon have ng up, and overwhelmed both,

In this nervous, excited condition died out; but not so, no one suspected Mrs. Eichton reached home, and threw that a cloud would ever obscure her herself upon her bed. Nina, who had now bright sky. Two years passed remained at home that morning, hear-rapidly; yes, they were years of love's down stairs, anxious to hear with what period Mrs. Eichton had studied care-success she had met, but when she saw fully the character of Samuel Burteau. her mother upon the bed, the whole She had detected no flaw in his princttruth flashed upon her excited mind, ple, and thif rendered it more easy for Without asking one question she has ber to give her daughter to the keeping tily procured water and bathed the of Samuel, whom she believed would guard the gift as a sacred treasure. ng temples of her mother.

For three or four hours she had very few lucid intervals. A short nap seemed so long to beat as one, were to restore consciousness, and the first cemented by right of law, in October, rational word was: "Daughter, we must 18—. To Nina the world seemed tenleave this house. Mr. Arcwell said we fold lovelier. How small human capa-could not remain longer than noon to-city stemed for enjoyment, and she norrow, unless the payment was made, fervently prayed that her powers might and I see no possible way of meeting be expanded.

Just at that moment a rap was heard | ton to take his wife to New York, Mrs. at the door, and upon opening, Nina Elchton butterly opposed the proposisaw Mr. Haggett, one of the neighbors, standing on the step; accepting her in-vitation he entered, telling her as he offering to give him control of the did so, that he had called to ask after a farm. Finally he consented to remain. tame rabbit, the pet of his little girl. Everything went on swimmingly. Turning around to take a seat he saw Indeed, life at Elkwood seemed like a Mrs. Eichton lying upon her couch. He fairy tale. On a lovely May morning hastily approached, offered his hand, a little blue eyed girl appeared to add and inquired the cause and nature of to the happiness of this devoted pair, her illness. Only too glad to find a The little one, whom they called Wislistener, she poured the whole story into sie, grew more lovely every day, and his sympathetic ear, tears coursing they cherished high hopes for her fudown her cheeks as she did so. Beneath ture. Rea ed in the city, Mr. Burteau a rough exterior Haggett concealed a was no. skilled in farming, but he kind heart; he was poor, and moved in liked the exercise of overseeing the a class of society far beneath Mrs. hands, and riding round the farm. Eichton, Remembering the difference he modestly said: "Mrs. Eichton, if with which his forest abounded, but you will pardon my rudeness, and can never tried to coax his soft white hands condescend to take a room in my hum- to lay hold of the plow-his taste did ble home, I shall be very glad to relieve not run in that direction. Not being your anxiety for the present. Probably properly managed, the farm scarcely you may find a more comfortable abode produced more than enough to meet

en you are restored to health." expenses, but this no one knew but "Most gratefully we will accept your himself. There was no trace of cloud when you are restored to health," roffered kindness," replied Mrs. Etch- about his brow, the same happy smile ton, and the next afternoon found greeted everyone. Nina's wishes were them in their new quarters. The sick anticipated and gratified, and she was woman had to be moved upon her very happy, being ignorant of the couch, and several weeks of nervous heavy mortgage that hung over the rostration followed.

These were weary and troubled weeks to poor Nina, who watched beside her he sat down to supper, which had been other day and night. Every piece of awaiting him a short time, and in jewelry that she had prized had to be course of conversation, which Mr. Burprocure nourishments for the teau always tried to make pleasant at or sneered her when they chanced to surprised wife, a cold shiver passing meet her. She attributed this coldness to the fact of their being under Mr. Haggett's roof, for well she knew how attend to. I will be back in a few more buoyant in spirits. He see the was regarded in higher circles, days. I suppose my wardrobe is in anxious to start on his journey, so Whither could she fly? No friendly door opened to receive her! No asylum offered shelter and protection-too far ling?" away from any such place of refuge! There was no alternative. She realized that poverty is more cruel than the grave, and that she was sinking deeper utter wretchedness possessed her while and deeper in the slough of disgrace

that poverty often produces. Had she been alone she could have asily provided for the necessities of short time was a trial almost too great life, for she was skillful with her needle, but to provide for a sick mother and two little girls aged 3 and 5 years. was next to impossible. She was a stranger to the consolatory promises of smale habitual to her countenance. The the Bible-had never tasted the sweet work of packing was finished, and by waters that constantly flow from the ten o'clock Sansuel had kissed his wife

smitten Rock. Kind reader, if charity is a stranger o your bosom, may this story of suf-ering awaken it, and may it be hence-view. Turn which way she would a ering awaken it, and may it be hencetorth your predominating virtue, and presentiment that forboded evil preyed enable you to throw around the victums upon her spirits. of degradation the robe of mercy, and enable you to say with the "Meek and gloom, and determined to live upon the Lowly One," "Neither do I condemn sweep anticipation of hearing from her thee, go and sin no more." Mr. Hargett's son was very attentive expected letter came, full of affection

the sick mother. His raw-bound lanky appearance was repulsive to to unexpected hind rance his return Nina, but his sympathetic kindness would be delayed. Time flew by with softened her heart to the man of rough exterior.

There were frequent bickering beween father and son-the father reproving him for want of industry and thus forsaken? ergy, and the son affirming that be aused separation of father and son,

Poor Nina, how excruciating were her sufferings. What would become of her sick mother and self, she mentally inquired, as she sat at the foot of the invalid's bed with her head buried in a pillow. Dark indeed, seemed the time, Nina had been correctly informed future. Till now she had never realized how utterly helpless is the one without no one to whom she could appeal for money. (Filthy lucr.!), but how beautiful it looked to her excited imagina-

The next day Maxwell wore a pleas

anter face, and entered Mrs. Eichton's

room to inquire if she felt better-a Bellmont,

civility which he never failed to per-Just then Wissie and Nannie hearing form. Nina's face wore such an ex-heir mother's voice, came bounding in pression of troubled anxiety that it circumstances. Maxwell Haggett was touched a tender cord in his heart, and still kind, and his infatuation for Nina he beckoned her to follow him as he left the room. Closing the door softly as she went out, she turned to hear former friends that would recogniz-"Mrs. Burteau, I was surprised to see how present degraded position, distressed you look. I suppose you gave her all the sewing that she could imagined that I was going to turn you out as I did the old man yesterday, but her husband to give Maxwell Haggett promise you that I am not; you are welcome to stay as long as you wish,' Tears filled her eyes as she murmured

'Thank you," and hastily entered her mother's apartment, and in a dark corner gave full vent to her long pent Haggett sat by the dull autumn fire with his face buried in his hands, as if up grief. It was truly a relief to know something weighed heavily upon his that she could remain under this roof, but how she was tortured by the thought mind. Nina quickly inquired if he was sick. Glancing around the room to see that mischlevous, or rather vile tongues, where Mrs. Eichton was, and finding would vent their spleen upon her charher absent he replied: acter. Not wishing to indulge in these unpleasant thoughts, she caught up for when I was out to Ben Swan's her embroidery and endeavored to con centrate all her thoughts upon that, store this afternoon, old Bill Hatter been accused of breaking open Swan's row, to explain what had led to this

CHAPTER II.

Nina Burteau had, from infancy, been the pride of her mother; nay, I

Mrs. Eichton entered. Drawing the whom her affection twined most fondly. | can you tell me where Joe Haggett | comparison. He certainly could not bill from her pocket before he could ask her to be seated, she began to relate, as briefly as she could, the disap-late, as briefly as the briefly as she could, the disap-late, as briefly as the briefly as ask her to be seated, she began to relate, as briefly as she could, the disappointment of the previous evening; ask-our summer resorts. She pleased his tell you, and without any further particular tell you, and without any further particular tell you. ing Mr. Arcwell to take Mr. Bellmont's fancy, and he was determined to win ley I walked on. Nina, I just believe account in payment for the quarter's her at all hazards. He was of short that is a Baltimore detective, and I tell rent. This request seemed to excite statue, fair complexion, and jetty locks. you I don't feel comfortable. Don't is ire, and he gruffly replied:
"No, I will take nothing but the emplay in all his dealings. Mrs. Eicha.h. I have pressing demands for the money to-day, and more than that, if you do not forward the amount due, you shall leave my house by noon toher daughter. Every girl in the neigh-bothood envied the one, who, in the and your mother will starve." Nina was so surprised that she could not speak.

Mr. Kellone was standing beside the sty watching his large porkers munch their corn, when his attention was arrested by the hallo of a strange voice; walking down to the gate he met the flashing eyes of a well-dressed handsome man, whose first inquiry was for ness. the residence of Joe Haggett, Mr. ng her mother's foot-steps below, ran brightest painting, to Nina. In this Kellonne gave full directions, but fearing lest the stranger should loose his to do some hing for my children?" said strawberries on his table at home. He way he took out his pencil and dia. Mr. Burteau, with tears in his eyes. grammed the circuitous route. As the unknown man was turning his horse, Mr. Kellonne remarked: "I presume you are a detective funting up the ourglar that robbed Ben Swan's store the other night?"

At the mention of this the stranger quickly stopped his horse and replied: O, no sir! I am no detective, my ouslness is not with Mr. Haggett, but to find a lady that I have been informed is occupying rooms in his house." "What is the name of the lady?"

asked Mr. K., deeply interested, "Mrs. Burteau."

"Mrs. Burteau!" was slowly repeated by Mr. K. He then informed the stranger that he had been misdirected, that the lady in question was living in the house of Joe Haggett's son, Maxwell Haggett, and the direction he had mapped out would not take him to the house of Mrs. Burteau. Mr. Kellonne anticipating the strangers intentions. kindly invited him to spend the night with his family, and after being in-formed that Mr. Haggett could not accommodate any one, he accepted the kind invitation of Mr. Kellonne.

Supper being over Mr Kellonne in vited the gentleman in the parlor, deto Mrs. Burteau. The conversation rate: turned first upon travel. The stranger giving interesting details of many of his journeys through the west. But however much he was interested in the recital of his adventures, and success in different games, he would endeavor to turn the course of conversation upon Mrs. Burteau. Mr. Kellonne took great pleasure in relating how unfortunate that lady had been in her marriage How her husband had forsaken ber, and had been given up as dead, how Haggett had provided for her, and urged her to marry him; how the father and son had been separated about the question, and finally how this poor woman had been brought to the very invalid. Pen cannot portray the miserable hours of this poor forsaken way, Nma, I am thinking of going to New York to-merrow."

meals, he suddenly exclaimed: "By the verge of starvation and degradation with the stranger way. Nma, I am thinking of going to New York to-merrow." ger was a little restless, suggested that

so all retired at a late hour. The next morning the stranger en the dining room brighter and anxious to start on his journey, so Mr. Kellonne penciled out another dia-gramme of the road and the stranger, readiness; I shall only take a small valise; will you pack it for me, darbidding good morning to all, started

To-morrow dawned bright and beauon his journey. tiful, but Nina's feelings were not in Saturday morning Mrs. Eichton dld not come down stairs till breakfast was ready; when the children had taken packing the vallee. She had never been seats at the table, the old lady looking around inquired: "Where i separated a day since their marriage. Maxwell? he is not usually so late." and the thought of his leaving her for a Nina then informed her mother that

for her delicate constitution, "I will he had gotten up before day, taken his try to be gay," she said to herself, "for fishing tackle, and had gone sea-fishing Samuel will say I am weak and babywould not be home for some weeks, sh," and saying this she assumed a The breakfast things were cleared away, and both mother and daughter were busily plying their needles trying to finish up the week's work that it might be sent home before night, and little ones and was off for the boat. Nim watched his retreating form tall

"He is not at home," Mrs. Burteau heard Wissle say, and litting her head she saw a vehicle at the little gate. "Does Mrs. Burteau live here?" she heard him say.

She struggled hard to dissipate this "Yes, str," said the child; "walk in." Mrs. Burteau's heart leaped wildly she remembered what Maxwell had heart's idol. In due time the eagerly told her, and feared the consequence but rose as calmly as she could to weiand tenderness, but saying that owing come the stranger who stared at her strangely. "Be seated," said Mrs. B., at the same time handing him a dilapidated chair.

Letters came less frequently, and "Is this Mrs. Burteau?" he politely finally ceased altogether. Can you asked, appreciate, reader, the anguish of one "Yes, sir! that is my name."

For some moments he seemed choked, Nina was loath to give him up, or to energy, and the son affirming that he furnished his bread and butter. Matters grew from bad to wrote till dissention grew from bad to wrote till dissention of father and son. forward saving: "He is not false! he is not false! He

"Nina, this is Samuel Burteau. will come to me again," she would fre-He grasped Mrs. Eichton's hand, while the tears flowed down his cheeks, hands upon her throbbling heart and Nina stepped back; her heart seemed strive to calm her feelings. Before this turned to stone. She did not rush into his arms as she had thought she would There was do could she only see him again. She could think of nothing but her deep

go to the highest bidder. It was shortly "My wife! my own dear wife, forgive after this sad circumstance that we 'Twas not my intention to treat found Mrs. Eichton and Nina Burteau you so cruelly. I have come with in Grafton Cottage sewing for Mrs. means to make you comfortable, only I ave this place where you have suffered Five long years had rolled by withou much and go with me to the west; the change of scenery will help you to forget. When I reached this shore I was told that you were in destitute cir deepened gradually, Mrs. Kellonne cumstances, but I was not prepared to was now the only one of Mrs. Eichton's find you such a wreck in a hovel like this. I despise myself. I have caused either mother or daughter in their

> be became. "You are all too much excited now o decide what to do, so I will bid you good day, and will come to-morrow. Mrs. Eichton and Nina sat for some noments in perfect silence; feelings were too perturbed for words. Mrs. Eichton broke the silence by saying:

The more he pleaded the more bitter

amuel or remain here with your pov-"I shall remain here, mother. He might take me west, then leave me, and I should be there among strangers in worse poverty than this, perhaps," "I think he would do all he could to add to your comfort," urged Mrs.

"Nina, what will you do? Go with

took me out and told me that I had Eichton, "Mother, I can never trust the man who has deceived me once. I thought store last week, and stealing that money. So I just walked back into the could forgive him, but when I saw store, bought a plug of tobacco, and started home. I stopped at Mr. Kelhim looking so handsome, dressed in be in greater demand and bring higher such style, his soft white hands bedecked with jewels, a demon seemed to lonne's, and took my bag of corn and started on again; when I was about possess me. I saw my own hollow, half way, I heard some one driving sunburnt cheek, my tattered garments,

about ten o'clock Mr. Burteau rode up, forming a "syndicate" to maintain alighted and walked in. Nina was prices. more presentable than on the previous

and give you peace and comfort. Go with me and try to forget the past,"

wreck to be your pride or pleasure. 1 will remain the victim of your treachery. I shall remain under the roof of in the best form of Greek art, in gold, the man who kept me and my children from starving," said Nina, with cold- eral copper vases, all of great value, "Will you accept this little package as a token of my sorrow, and allow me March, ISSS, that he has not had fresh They are your children, they are my children; do what you wish to help

"I will accept the money you offer me time. with many thanks," "I shall probably remain in the neighborhood for some weeks, and will try to make you all comfortable before

Mr. Burteau did so; he had clothes made for the family, placed the chil-dren in a good school, and filled their pantry with nice rich food.

Ben Swan never found the burgian

who rebbed his store. Maxwell Hag-gett returned ladened with trout for his winter store, and Samuel Burteau may now be found in a western city, shuffling the cards for a new game.

SHADES FOR THE COMING FALL A List of the Co'ors that Will Be shown in Fashionable Silks.

The colors introduced into assort ents of silk goods and ribbons for the coming fall, and also used in the dyes of other materials, are especially hand-some, and either alone or in combination boy? I can't feed him any longer, and with black will prove very effective, says the Millinery Trade Review. The for want to hear him crying about following are selected from a list emantermining to extract as much informa-tion as possible, particularly in regard 1.yons, and can be relied upon as accu-Centaur-Two shades, light and dark

serpent green.
Artichaut—Pive shades of green, om lightest to dark moss. Lentille-Four shades of green; or

der of the lentille pea, varying from light to dark. Sarcelle-Several shades on order of teal-duck green, commencing with a bright light emerald.

Verveine-A verbena green Fougere—A deep grass green. Vichy—A class of blues, ranging om light electric to gobelin, and end-

og with a very deep indefinite gray-

Amiral-Navy blue. Tison—A group of orange mahogany. a firm believer and large stockholder.

colcus; infernal and acajou a light golden to a deep coffee brown. red-brown.

Marquise—A series of shades leading thus save useless trouble in revamping from a light resewood to a deep purplish the old one, wood shade. Centenaire-Five shades of red, from

a vivid poppy to exblood and dark Bor Parchemin-A group of drabs, rang ing from a light parchment to a dark

Nickle-Five shades of gray, rang g from a light silver to a deep oxid

Aluminium-Five shades, ranging om light pearl to deep steel. Argus-Five shades of Argus gray ravitating from a light caster to me ium dark castor.

Glycine—A pale raspberry novelty. Aubergme—A darker shade of above Dahlia-A still darker shade, Anemone — A very deep purpitsi

In addition to the above severa shades in heliotrope, lavender and like

The House That Jack Built.

It is said that the Jewish original of his celebrated cumulative is an altered translation of an ancient parabolical rymn which the Jews were wont to sing at the Feast of the Passover, It was written in the Chaldee language, and may be found in "Septer Haggadah," val. xxiii.
There is a tenth stanza beginning

Then came the Holy One-Ble He-that killed the Angel of Death, The following is the interpretation of

. The kid one of the pure animals denotes the Hebrews. The father who rchased it is Jehovah, who is repres ented as sustaining this relation with he Hebrew nation. The two pleces of

noney signify Moses and Aaron through whose mediation the Hebrews were brought out of Egypt. 2. The cat is the Assyrians, by whom the ten tribes were carried into captiv-

ity, 3. The dog symbolizes the Babylon-4. The stick or staff; signifies the Pe Stans, 5. The fire indicates the Grecia

Empire under Alexander the Great. The water betokens the Romans or the fourth of the great monarchies t which the Jews were subjected,

7. The oz means the Saracens, subdued Palestine, and brought it under the authority of the Caliph. 8. The butcher denotes the Crusaders who wrested the Holy Land from the

grasp of the Saracens,
9. The Angel of Death is the Turk sh Power, by whose might Palestine was taken from the Franks. 10. The beginning of this stanza was

designed to show that Got will take signal vengeance on the Turks, immediately after whose overthrow the Jew are to be restored to their own land where they will dwell in safety under the rule of the long expected Messiah.

The curculto attacks nearly all kinds of fruit, and does not confine its operations to the plum alone.

should be procured now, as they will

To clean a garden from purslane re

quires constant watchfulness, remov-ing every piece large enough to ripen my hands hard and rough from labor, seeds, in baskets, until frost stops its

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Robert Browning is said to have a new volume of poems ready. -Newark (N. J.) leather men are

-Nagy Ferencz, of Barc, Hungary, claims he is 121 years old and has used tobacco since he was 17.

-In former times it took ten mills to make one cent. Now it takes hundreds of pounds to make one mill.

- A telegram from Sparta lately an-"I, by your side, could only bring nounced that the inspector of antiqui-you pangs of shame. I am too great a ties in the old Laconian town of Pharis had unearthed some ancient tombs, containing a number of objects worked silver and precious stones, besides

A gentleman in Pomons informs us that only five days have passed since ger that no other market than Pomona in the world can furnish the same them and welcome," said the mother, delicacy so regular and for so long a

-A romantic couple in Indiana were married on horseback in the middle of the read, and then took a gallop into the country in lieu of a bridal trip. The bride, who is only sixteen, suggested the horse feature, and insisted that both animals be coal black. There were no opposition to the union

-The wildest guesses have been made in Paris and other parts of Frannce as to the range of vision from the Eiffel Tower. The real limit, according to the Temps, is forty miles, which takes in Fontamebleau, Mantes, and Pontoise, and even this area can only be viewed in exceptionally clear weather.

-In a few of the famine stricken districts of China mothers are selling their children. A missionary, who visited the market town of Wang Chia Ch'uan, met many women on the for want of food,"

-Preston county, W. Va., has a oung lady who would make a fortune for a dime museum manager. She can write just as well with her left hand as with her right. She has been known to write two letters on different subjects at the same time, one with the left hand and one with the right band, and what makes it doubly curious is that the style of writing of the two letters is always different.

-Mrs, Bloomfield Moore, of Philadelphia, who makes ber home in London, is one of the wealthiest American widows. She is about 60 years of age, of little more than average height, and inclined to plumpness. Her hair is snow white, and rolled high up from her forehead. Mrs. Moore has written Marine-A sea-blue, same as last one or two books, besides pamplets and magazine articles, the latter two advocating the Keely motor, in which she is

on Rembrand's 'Night Watch' have Moka-Several shades of brown, from endangered the whole work, so that it light golden to a deep coffee brown. may be needful to rework the entire Californie—A group embracing ten picture." Why not get Hembrandt to shades, from a light yellow to a deep paint another "Watch" through the medium of Madame Diss De Bar, and

> -According to the McRae (Ga.) Enerprise the speciacle of a woman pulling a plow while the husband holds the andles can be witnessed within a mile of that place almost any day. parties are white, and the husband is a preacher from Ohio. The wife says her part in the matter is voluntary.

-In Central Park, N. Y. two horses traveling in opposite directions, reared at the sight of a baby coach, and each slanted his fore feet in the front of the wagon to which the other was barnessed. They remained in this curious position for a second or two. After freeing himself one of the animals felf and broke his leg.

-Captain Nathaniel H. Falker, of Maine, although he has followed the ea steadily sixty years, for forty of which he has been captain, has "never ost a man, never had a man die at sea, never lost a spar or sail and never called upon the underwriters for a cent," -A remarkable locomotive explos occurred at Strommen, Norway. The machine was thrown into the air, and

alighted upside down on the top of other locomotive standing close by The latter, it appeared, was not even derailed, and only sightly damaged. -The number of suicides in the United States last year, as closely as can be figured, was 7000, and the maority of them were farmers and farmers' wives. People who write of "the iomes of agriculture" don't know how

a 9 per cent, mortgage pulls at the

heart-strings. -The giant tower, at Hell Gate, in New York Harbor, is now no more. All that remained of it was pulled down at 11.30, Tuesday, July 16th, and sold at auction for old iron. The total height of the tower was 250 feet and 5 nches, the base being 100 feet high, The upper part was removed in sec-tions. The tower was built by the government in 1884. It was pulled down because the Pilot Commissioners ondenined the electric light as an obstruction to navigation.

-Great rain storms continue to flood Pennslvania streams, but they are early all confined to small areas and to no great damage. The season has been remarkable, however, number and violence of the rain storms. Mention has been made of the widespread the storms have taken. They seem to encircle the globe, yet some places are free from them. In Dublin, Ireland, up to July 2d not a drop of rain had fallen for six weeks, and the weather in the British islands seems to have been exceptionally fine for

-Women are generally very timid, but Mrs. Hage, wife of Captain Hage, proved, after her husband's bark, the Copido, sprang a leak, that she was an exception, and a great one, too. During the 20 days the vess-1 tossed about on the ocean her courage never flagged. and she kept the courage of the sailors up by her example, working at the pumps with them to keep the vessel The fall is the time when the sheep affoat. Besides this she prepared and are coupled, and the breeding rams brought their food to them at the afloat. Besides this she prepared and pumps, which they dared not leave, The crew, on reaching New York, hav-ing been taken off their craft by a passing steamer, united in giving the co-dit

of saving their lives to Mrs. Hage, The tomato bushes must now be examined daily or the large green worms will strip off the leaves.