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COMPLAINTS about ill effects from the so-called Brown-Sequard elixir treatment are already coming in. A Cincinnati man is suffering from blood pol-oning, and he proposes to enter suit against the physician who worked the period of decay or decline. In the first upon old age. As a rule elderly persyringe. It was a very foolish craze, and it is a good thing that it so soon ran its course. Gone to meet the blue-

IT is extremely improbable that Gen, Boulanger and his fellow conspirators will be extradited, so that the sentence of the Senate Court is in effect banish-He cannot safely return to France except at the head of revelutionists, or when his friends have secured control of the Government. The sent nec, therefore, which has been very quietly received, may really but an sequence the body not only loses adorn the necks and hands of women end to this demagogue's political

ONE of the most surprising features of the modern business world is the extensive use of cotton seed, formerly considered worthless. According to the New York Tribune, "over 800 0: 0 tons of these seeds are now pressed for their oil, from 36 to 46 pounds being phtained from each ton. The consumption of cotton-seed oil is increasing both in this country and in Europe, and new uses for the oil are constantly being discovered."

COMPLAINT was made after the tenement house fire, in New York, that the fire escapes provided were merely haltonies connecting two adjoining horses, but without any ladders leading from story to story. It has since been found, however, that this kind of escape was authorized, as it aught to be, for there is nothing better. It is equivalent to a tower escape entirely separate from the building. When a fire breaks out in one house the inmates can go into an adjoining one through the windows and be shut off by a brick wall f om the burning structure. They can then descend by the stairs. It nevertheless progressing, imperceptibly would be a rare case where, at the it may be, but surely, to the extinction beginning of a fire, both structures should be in flames at one time. The chief difficulty about such an escape is that it leaves the adjoining structure open to invasion at improper times by neighbors. If that can be obviated by fasiening down the balcony windows (to be broken in case of need) the balcon es common to two houses ought to be popular.

THERE IS a custom in vogue in St. Thomas' Church Sunday school, Hamclass, or certain members of one class. are deputed to take the flowers to the flowers must exert upon the inmates of turity, and the judgment

THE OTHER.-Proposals to execute more than a momentary disturbance. murderers by means of polsonous gases will bring all the advocates and inven- times notable exceptions, but yet not tors of water-gas works to the fray, enough to invalidate the law that the just as the methods of capital punish- fact as well as in name. ment by electricity summoned repre- Undoubtedly much can be done by panies to testify to its life-sustaining rules to retard all these changes and to qualities. There is too much capital postpone the inevitable death, but it is qualities. There is too much capital none the less certain that many per-involved in the electricity arguments, sons live to an advanced old age and in and, no doubt the water-gas folks would the enjoyment of a fair measure of be ready and eager to show how whole health who violate every sanitary law, families could live and thrive in the They take little or no exercise, they midst of its escaping fumes. According to such experts, the one thing that their particular appliance will not do is to kill. Dogs have been put to death, do not seem to suffer in health, mental it is true, by some similar exhibition of or physical. These, however, must be gas to that proposed for criminal execu- re arded as exceptions to the general tions, but again will come the argu-but for their improper mode of living beast to man It is a mighty unsafe still further postponed. thing, unless you are ready for the Bearing in mind the fact stated in avalanche, to suggest as a means of the preceding remarks, it is apparent that there is less demand made upon homan execution any agency that has a the organs of life in old age than business application. An invaded hor-during either the period of increase nets' nest is tame beside the conse- or of maturity, and that these or-

-The Chief of the Secret Service of the stomach, for instance, should re--The Chief of the Secret Service of ceive less food, for its power of diges-the Treasury Department is informed tion has diminished. Severe physical that a counterfeit two-dollar United exertion should be avoided, for the S ates silver certificate, act of August muscles, especially the heart, has lost 4, 1886, department series 1886, check in tone. The man, for instance, who 4, 1886, department series 1886, check can at thirty run a hundred yards or letter C, has just made its appearance more with scarcely any acceleration of in the West. The general appearance his pulse or respiration, would run a of the note is described as very bad, risk of falling dead if he were to at-"The vignette of General Hancock is tempt this feat at seventy.

exceptionally poor and the background beath in old age and the cultivation of very scratchy. In the counter in the upper right hand corner of the face containing the figure '2,' the geometric old gracefully is of itself the best antilathework is not descernible, while dote to the inroads of time. The mind in the genuine it is very distinct. The retains its hold upon matters which check letter 'C,' next to the vignette of have interested it, and loses almost check letter 'C,' next to the vignette of imperceptibly the vigor natural to it. Hancock, is very indistinct and it is imperceptibly the vigor natural to it. The various organs of the body feel omitted altogether in the right end of this influence and centime to perform the note. The small letters in the bor- their various functions with a promp der of the face are very indistinct. On titude and efficiency which would be the back of the note the lathework is impossible in one imbued with melan so poor that a cursory glance would at choly or full of the consciousness that once enable one to determine its false elderly persons to seclude themselves character, and the words 'Bureau En- from the world and to cease to mingle graving and Printing, in small planes, with the young. The inmates of the lower centre of back, can hardly be homes for the aged may sometimes be longed-lived, but their existence is

PREPARING FOR OLD AGE

The life of a man may be properly divided into three stages—the period Few persons comparatively know in the second they are about equal; in some or decidedly obnoxious to those the third the processes of destruction with whom they come in contact,

onsider in the present paper. as striking characteristics as those so much of this unpleasant old age as which belong to the period of increase. After the body has remained at nearly much less time back. It is difficult now a fixed point of development for a few to tell an old man or an old woman by years, varying from five to ten, a dispo-sition is manifested toward degenera-tion. The process of decay becomes more powerful than that concerned in men who have passed their three-score weight from the atrophy of its parts but the functions are less perfectly performed. Thus, the action of the heart becomes weaker and less frequent, the face them bravely. respiration slower, the digestion weaker, the muscles thinner, the skin shrunken, the joints stiff, the teeth fall out, the hair becomes gray, the arteries become ossified and the entire form losses its elasticity and becomes less erect than adult age. The whole tendency of the body is to consolidation,

The organs of special sense also beome affected. The eye loses its brightness and the sight grows dim and presbyopic; the taste is less acute, and the of smell is almost, if not altogether, lost at a comparatively early

With these changes the mind also participates. The memory is the first faculty to fail, and the others follow in rapid succession.

If these alterations are gradual and uniform throughout the system, death from old age is the result; but it rarely sappers that derangement of some one important function does not produce this result before the general breaking

up of the vital principle occurs. During the first ten or fifteen years he decay of the organism is so slowly effected that very little inconvenien results, and occasionally we meet with ndividuals who are able to withstand the tendency to degeneration to a very advanced period of existance, but it is of that mysterious principle we ca'll

the conditions which extend the period of decline. The diseases to which it is specially liable are those which are related to the principle organs of life, Apoplexy, paralysis, organic diseases of the heart and lungs, of the large vessels of the liver and kldneys, are

I have alluded to the changes that usue in the mind as a consequence of dvanced age, but it is not to be sup posed that there is a failure of all the mental faculties. Indeed there is, ilton, Ontario, which, though perhaps during the first ten or fifteen years of not peculiar to it alone, is deserving of this period, an increase in the strength the individual has obtained in the af-These are collected at the opening of fairs of life, becomes riper and more the school, put in vases, and placed unerring there is a greater power of deupon the platform. At the close one termining the value of facts and a less disposition to be governed by the emo-

City Hospital, to decorate and brighten comes less absorptive of perceptions, the wards and cheer the lonely and suf- and less creative of ideas. The power fering ones confined there. No words of mental concentration is markedly can too heartily commend this simple diminished. The memory fails; esand beautiful custom. Besides the pecially in regard to recent occurrences. The imagination loses the vividness good work which the silent ministry of and extensive range of youth and mathe hospitals, the effect upon those who feeble and vacillating. The individual join in the work, and thus contribute begins to rely on others for advice as to to the happiness of others less fortunate bis affairs, and little by little he parts eat; and for both good cooking is neethan themselves, cannot but be bene the smallest importance. The emoficial. Those who bring sunshine and tions no longer sway the whole being as are? And there are still fewer cooks a blessing into the lives of others must they once did, and some of them are and will have happiness and blessing utterly extinguished. Often, however, a maudiin or fretful condition is developed, which ends with its own expreon of tears or sniffles, never prompt-NOT ANY MORE "CAPITAL" THAN ing to volitional impulses or producing

To all this, however, there are some-

sentatives from several lighting com- the observance of ordinary hygienic ment that has applied with such facility they would have been in still better to horses that you cannot argue from condition, and death would have been

gans are less capable of performing their functions than in early, middle, or adult life. It follows, therefore, COUNTERFEIT TWO-DOLLAR BILL that they must be less severely taxed;

more that of the vegetable than of the Dr. Hammond on the Art of Growing Old Gracefully. is scarcely regretted, for fife has lost its attractions,

of these the process of formation are sons are querulous exacting and exmore active than those of destruction; tremely selfish. They are either tireare more active than those of forma- and they die unregretted except in so tion. It is this latter that we have to far as a decent regard for the opinions of mankind require that regrets should The period of decline is marked by be shown. Nevertheless there is not there was a century ago or for even a

A GOOD DINNER.

plate, but it is a fact, nevertheless,

Everybody who has good teeth and a good digestion enjoys a good dinner. Breakfast and supper are secondary considerations. It may be a melancholy fact to con-

that half the satisfaction of this life comes from eating, drinking, and sleep-In order to have a good dinner, you need, in the first place, the best of maternal to work with. Then there should be good cooking, good serving, a good

appetite, and good temper all the way

The stomach is a small organ, and a very small matter, viewed in the abstract, but it is capable of kicking up more trouble than all the hurricanes that ever swept the ocean. So much of the happiness of the world depends on it; and so much depends upon what Somery sat upright and looked about goes into it,

A wealthy man once remarked that it seemed such a pity that a man could not hold any more, and yet, no matter how much money he has got, he cannot eat and enjoy two dinners at once any more than the begger that tramps the streets.

A good dinner is supposed to be conducive to good nature; and it is popularly believed that good livers are better tempered than people who diet and fast for convenience, or for indiges-tion's sake And if there are any facts to warrant this belief, what a piny it is that some means could not be found for fattening lots of people one knows, and for filling them every day of their lives with dinners so good that they would smile to eat them, smile to digest them, and smile at the memory of

Do you want to gain friends? Give eyes them good dinners.

Do you want to keep the friends you have? Give them good dinners. "Where the carcass is, there will the carles be gathered together."

a seat? The one where they give good dinners.

get enployment and at his own price? The good cook, And right here is the place to say that the market for good cooks is not overstocked, and it never has been; and if some of the halfstarved, half-fledged, half-clothed army of ministers, lawyers, and doctors, for would only turn their attention to cooking, they might make a living, and be of some benefit to the world instead

of a burden. essary. When one comes to think it over, how few really good cooks there who know how to make the most, and

the best, of everything.

We most devoutly wish that every young woman could early be taught the way to prepare a good dinner. Cooking and eating, of course, should not be th end and aim of existence, but a wellbalanced brain; and if William Shakespeare had lived on bad bread, and ournt mutton, and strong tea, and his liver had been out of tune, and the demon of indigestion had set up his work-shop in his stomach, Bacon, or some other man, would have written

nely heart, and made many a hard lot endurable. The lack of it has caused liscontent, and unhappiness, and mel-

ancholy, and suicide. So let us have good dinners. Let us have a school to educate cooks, " Let us cherish Miss Parker, and her confed-Let us offer prizes for bread nstead of Greek essays. Let us foster the knowledge of how much a point of ef should be roasted, instead of reachng out after Latin and French trans lations. So we shall rear up a nation with good stomach's, good teeth, good tempers: and they will be eminently capable of appreciating a good dinnerif they can get it,

Two Old Orphans.

An old lady of 75 or more met an acquaintance in a Boston horse car and mparted to her the information that she was intending to start shortly for California, says Youth's Companion. "My only daughter lives there," added the old lady, "and I want to be with You know I'm an orphan."

More surprising even, than this woman's case was that of a "contra-band," who came into the federal lines n North Carolina in the winter of He reported himself to the offier of the day, and the following dia-

logue ensued: 'What's your name?" "My name's Sam,"

"No, sah, not Sam Watt; I'se just

"What's your other name?" "I hasn't got no oder name, sah! I'se

"What's your master's name?" "I'se go no master now-ma runned away. Yahl yahl I'se free

mother's name?" "I'se got none, sah-neber had none. I'se just Sam-ain't nobody else,"

"Haven't you any brothers and sis-"No, sah-nebber had none, No brudder, no sister, no fader, no mud-der, no massa! Nothin' but Sam. When you see Sam you see all dere is

My Mother's Bible

Mother's Bible, precious volum God has given it to His children: It is mother's gift to me.
"Holy Bible." how I love it!
Mother loved it long ago.
And she taught me in her closet,
How to love this Bible too.

Mother's Bible, Holy Bible,
"Twas her guide from day to day;
Here she found a cheering cordial,
When her loved ones passed away.
Twas her comfort when in trouble,
"Twas her joy when sorrows came;
Mother loved into precious Bible
More than worldly wealth and fame.

Mother's Bible, blessed Bible. All its promises are true;
Mother saw them fully tested
Ere she bade this world adieu.
In the swelling of the river,
They sustained her even there;
"Christ, is will me," mother whispe
"Soon I shall His glory share."

Holy Bible, precious Bible, Blescad book so dear to me; Here I read sweet words of cheering. From my modifier's legacy. Mother's leach your little children, While their tender hearts are pure; Teach them now to love the Bible— They will bless you evermore.

HOW HE MADE HER LOVE HIM.

There had been mist all day. It had he outlaying waste that girled Low said: At 3 o'clock Lucy Somery, peering through a corner free from the he's a handsome loafer; that's what he e glazing which obscured the other is,' panes of glass, saw the fine work that had been going on under the white but he looked grave again when his veil. The veiled sun was having a friend turned round to the table. trungle with the remaining mist; now nd then a gleam got free and indi-clad, Rogers?" rated that before long the sun might old his own against the misty veil.

The red bull looked as if he felt the work, plenty of food and thirty shillings hearth; then she went to a box below t on the fire.

'En, what? What is it, my lass?'

He was a tall man, but his neck was short, and therefore his flesh-colored the cold, nipping air, and this tint face, with its framing of black hair, deepened when she reached the half only here and there touched with gray, seemed, as he sat, to sink forward on his chest. He had broad shoulders and strong hands, and yet his face gave an

"What is it?" he asked again. Lucy smiled.

perhaps you'll tell me what it is you want me to know,' She seated herself on the wooden ettee beside the hearth. Lucy was

'I only put a log on the fire and it

very tall; she moved perhaps a trifle stiffly, but sitting as she did now, still, and in a listening attitude, she looked a grand woman. A young Juno, with ad white forehead and blue, kindling

Well, lass, it is soon said-can you shy of her companion, nanage without Peggy? I'm not sure that—' he hesitated and one more fin-gered his waistcoat button—'that five have any call to a help at Low Edge. notice and commendation. Every Sunnotice and commendation. Every Sunnotice and commendation. Every Sunnotice and commendation. Every Sunand powers of endurance of the mind,
are always filled? He who gives good and to all appearance she saw somesulf quite often this process continues tunity and who feel so inclined bring ment, owing to the experience which her lips made them lovely, but she did | that you may go in and see him?' not let her father share this joyful feeling; she bent still closer over

> and she was toasting 'Well?' he said in patiently, 'you're ot taking it to heart, child, are you? I mayn't be for long, and I'll take all off you I can.

Lucy got up abruptly, but she did t turn round. 'I'm very giad,' father,' she said, as sae was in a burry to get her words out. 'Peggy's been more than tiresome lately, and Walter will do all that's

and for me without grudging." Farmer Somery uncrossed his less at upright, and looked more decided than he could have expected to look, 'No, lass, not that; I'll do it myself.

The had has plenty to do if he does oroughly. Maybe he's too fond o ndoor jobs, for he's not learned much nex months of what he's kept to do. He suddenly changed his tone to one o apology, though Lucy had stood still thout so muc | as turning her head. There, I don't want to blame him, but you need help, mind, I'm ready to give it, Lucy.'

'Thank you, father,' She moved forward to the end of the om that looked on the farmyard, behind Mr. Somery's chair. She paus-d and gazed out of the window again in a listless, undecided way; her arms hung limply beside her, and her head

All at once she raised it, listening to sound outside. A horse was coming up the road; it stopped, and Lucy in-stantly opened the oak door of the ier father did not notice her dei arture. A man came in, bringing a blast of is bearty manner and kindly expres seeming to protest against the hilly air.

'A happy New Year to you, neigh-He shook hands with Somery, who

ivanced a step to meet him. Better late than never, but I'm only w home again. I've done as I said. 've been to London since I saw you.' 'Eh, have you so?' Somery smiled ook in his eyes.

'Yes;' the visitor spoke cheerfully, as ne seated himself and pulied a huge ver-filled pocket-book from the front apers made out and I've got the needful. Your signature is all that is needed, old friend.' Somery's lips quivered. He put out

his hand and warmly shook the other You are something like a friend, John Rogers,' he said. 'You don't know how near I was to-.'

He checked himself and looked timdly over his shoulder. 'Lucy, child, here's Mr. Rogers, Why, where's the lass gone? She was

here a minute ago.'
Rogers turned to the farther window was crossing the yard. grave-faced, sturdy-looking man sighed is he watched her; then he went back to his seat opposite the farmer.

'Miss Somery has just crossed the

ard in her hat and cloak." Somery looked at him. There was a harp contrast between the two faces, Lucy's father had married young, but he was older than John Rogers, and he was haudsomer. The younger man had good features, but his eyes, though arge and thoughtful, were of too ligh a gray to suit well with his dark skin markable looking than Somery, from the strength and decision of his expres When the signature had been

duly executed, Comery pushed away the papers and then got up and closed the door left open by the exit of Peggy and Dick, who had been called in as wit- another word till she had reached her happy with Mrs. Jakes, and that he

'I wish I could do something for you

check the first words that had come. He frowned a little, then-

you will not like to do it, Somery.'

'Well?' said the other.
'It's the old grievance—that boy, Walter Player. If you'll let me do it tence from the doctor. I'll find him a good place, where he'll get looked after and well paid,'

easy; 'you see I took him as a charge r Townsend asked it of me.' 'I've told you before,' Rogers said impatiently, 'in your place I would not and there had been silence since have accepted such a charge. The man died before his letter reached you. thinking. She had been devoted to her did not know whether the weekly There had been no pledge given on his side—even if it were your friend's son I could understand it; but the son of out and have a talk. She could not Rogers. Lately she had earned a little out and have a talk.

He spoke roughly and turned again and the pig-yard, and it brooded over care to have his looks noticed while he 'He's no fit company for Miss Lucy:

'Where did you think of placing the 'In Australia, with a man I've known from a boy. He'd get plenty of

cold; Lucy shivered, and turning from a week. It would be the making of the the window stirred the fire on the open fellow, Rogers answered roughly. he window stirred the fire on the open learth; then she went to a box below learned in the pig-yard was frozen ought to have said, 'Look here, lass, learned up to Somery, beaming with smiles; and there he saw lacy, and a grave paddle among the blackened straw,

'En, what? What is it, my lass?' less happy than some cocks and hers A prodigious yarn, and then Farmer that were amusing themselves on the dung heap at the farther end of the yard.

> 'Walter,' she said in a loud voice, 'are you there?'

started back in surprise.

I thought you were at the farther end,' she laughed, and then they stood looking at one another. Walter was arms hung straight beside her, but waked you. As you are awake, father, hardly any taller than she was and in there was a determined look on her some ways he was very like her, though

of being dark red and his fair skin was than I can. I should have said, 'Stay more sunburt, but his eyes were as blue as Miss Somery's were. Looking at the two it seemed that she ought to have been the man and Walter the woman, he looked so weak and gentle, she looked calm and strong. When Lucy spoke, however, she seemed

'Will you please go and see who has come?' she said; 'he came on horse-I think it is Mr. Rogers.'

Walter's handsome face became

The girl looked sorrowful at his That is not likely, and you know it; Walter smiled; he drew nearer, but

she turned away. 'Please make haste,' she said; 'I have to go and see Mrs. Jakes; it will be dark directly. He crossed the pig-yard, and opening

the gate, went through the farmyard Lucy did not wait for his return. It occurred to her that Mr. Rogers might come out by the back way to look for

ier, and she passed out into the lane, which took a sudden bend towards the village in the opposite direction from he pig-yard. Mrs. Jakes' cottage was up a turn ing on the left. It had only three rooms, but it looked neat; the green

spikes of crocus and snowdrops already reeped through the brown mould of the garden, and between window and door wall glowed with scarlet berries. Mrs. Jakes had been an humble friend of Mrs. Somery's, and often went to see her and listen to her

To-day the patient-faced old woman felt that her visitor was absorbed by ome thoughts of her own, and she was too sympathetic to go on with her talk. She peered into the girl's face.

mething troubling you?" 'No, ohl no; I'm afraid I have been ull. Well, I'll make up for it next time. It is getting dark, and you know father can't bear me to be out late, he's

so careful of me.'
She kissed the old woman, and, then nodding back at her, she walked quickly along the fast-darkening road, 'She's a real beauty, she is,' Mrs. Jakes stood looking after the tall, her. 'How she do love her father;

straight girl as long as she could see ore's the pity he is what he is; I wish he was careful of her, and then he would send that loading lad about his business, Somebody will have a sad heart out of that business,' She went back to the chair by the fire-side,

'Eh!' she thought, 'if her mother had lived that lad would have been kept outside, and Lucy would have taken up with Mr. Rogers, and had a good home his great coat. 'I have had the of her own, Phoebe Somery would have thought of her child before she Mr. Somery had once said to his

'You may be mistress of Thordale, it you pieuse.

wrapped up.

could not be, and she could not answer 'Miss Somery-Lucy-thank God, I've found you.' othing like you-you darling.' He Lucy looked up and saw Mr. Rogers, 'Come back,' he said, hurriedly,

Your father is ill. I've sent for Dr. Welch. 'Ill!-' She put her hand to her forehead. 'He was quite well when I left him.' She went on so fast that Rogers had to bet at the races, you see. No, I purry to overtake her.

'He seemed well when I started to go mid never have married you, my girl. home, and then I heard young Player ut. I put the lad on my horse, and ear, we may never meet again, ' He 'Was father left to Peggy, then?' out his arms around her, when Mrs. Lucy's voice was so calm that it puzzled Mr. Rogers. In the gloom he uld not see how ghastly white she

the sofa in your parlor, and is warmly

She spoke gratefully, but that was at home. After all her careful thinkall. It seemed as if she could not say ing, her father told her be could not be

self indoors.

was little hope that he would regain near him, Mr. Rogers had only come *Ahl' Somery sighed and looked un-the use of his limbs, but his power of twice to see her father on Sunday after-asy; 'you see I took him as a charge - speech was not aff-cted, and he might noons while Lucy was at church. live for years to come. Lucy had been At first she had felt giad of this in the room during the doctor's visit, avoidance. Her pride shank from sec-

his cousin, a fellow you know nothing about! You must excuse me, but it is a quixotic piece of folly.'

See her way. Walter could not man-by doing plain sewing for the Rector's daughter. But for this lady's visits a quixotic piece of folly.' could they pay for help till the expenses | Lucy would have no one to speak to. position, Lucy thought of her father, and tried to put Walter and her feeling

for him aside.

'Lucy.' She turned to the sofa, her eyes, passed before the girl, and she put eyes, passed before the girl, and she put to the sound to should be shou father looked very grave,

'Yes, father.' 'Do you mind the day I was took ill, asked if you could spare Peggy?" Yes, father.'

'Did you sign?' Lucy looked dazed.

turned away from the gaze he fixed on reled?

'I must look to you now for help,' he | that the question sounded pathetic. went on. 'I can't renew the lease of A lad came out so quickly that she this place; likely as not a new tenant has offered himself. Rogers got the agent to waive the customary notice,

> 'Mr. Rogers can advise you better away and began to talk to Somery. an I can. I should have said, 'Stay Lucy waited. Her father tried to draw on here,' but, then, I don't understand her into the talk, but Rogers would two portions of the base are given it is

He looked very sad, and she could word to her. There's no money to pay men or out again with her hat ou. rent either. I owe still a few sums 'Good-bye, father, I'll soon be back which I did not care to trouble, Rogers Good day, Mr. Rogers,' with. I thought,' his face flushed, this Michaelmas, when you come of you'd maybe lend me the cash, know there's a hundred coming to you then. I won't take it all, child,'

he said, pleadingly. She gave him a cordial smile. 'I wish it had been more, father, ben you might have do much help from others,'

There was a pause. Lucy stared into towards her. the opposite wall, with her hands chasped behind her.
'You have not told me what we are

been thinking, but she could not find a 'We ought not to lose time.' Then he closed his eyes with a look of relief,

long room. Her youth seemed to have and you have made it harder. Your solid granite, every stone being perfect, ended. The bright happiness of those father well, Presponded that I'll The stones run through and through past six months had been, then, only an ask you to marry me. Wall, if you the walls, and each has been fitted to unsubstantial dream. She must rouse please, I know on your side it would its place with mathematical processon, herself and set to work. For almost only be a bargain, but, of course, it. The masonry outside as well as m is as the first time the girl realized her own would add to his comforts. Please delicate as joiner work in the strictest strength and energy. Yes, she must understand, I came to say this before Sense. Nowhere in the roof is there a work to support her father and pay his you spoke as you did just now,"

tened, and then she went softly out at the further end of the long room.

you heard that we are to leave Low He put up one shoulder and looked

'It's bad enough as it is. Why do you come and tell me? Heard, d'ye answer, say? Of course, everyone has heardyour father's bankrupt."

ame in her cheeks. 'What are you going to do?' she

shall try and get a place as lady's "You'll go to service-you!" He seemed to shine out of his eyes as he looked disgusted. Presently he took fixed them on her, her hand and clasped it between his. 'My girl,' he said, keep you and your father would keep though she had promised to be his wife me—and then I got this news. I call he asked to speak alone with her.

others take fancles in their heads. If

have been spared this." She looked up in surprise and yet imidly; every word stabled her, but as at the gate. I'll go and talk with your she met his eyes the keenest wound of all was his unconsciousness of her suffor ng. His eyes were full of passionate eve, but Lucy felt a want of something their expression.

This evening, as she went towards to a food-bye, she said, we had better some, Lucy asked herself why this part now. You will find friends wherever you go.' She could not speak, she felt choked. 'I suppose I shall, but I shall find

> uddenly tried to put his arms around r, but she drew berself away. 'I must see father first now, 'she said: at if he had not had this illness, it bless you,' night have been, Walter.'
> 'No,' he said, angrily. 'Confound im, that's the worst of it. It seems e's been in debt for years. He used

'Lucy,' she looked gravely at the ong pair, 'Mr. Somery wants you.' It is a bright Sunday afternoon in August, Mr. Somery sits in a garden with elemates, and Lucy sits near him. place the vesses touched and left at the She usually goes to afternoon church; mercy of the natives. She usually goes to afternoon church; mercy of the natives.

to-day her father has asked her to stay

Farmer Somery still lay in bed or on said Mr. Rogers had invited them to Rogers,' he said.

John Rogers flushed. He opened his the changes that had taken place durmouth and tightly closed his lips to ing the weeks of his illness. Mrs. they moved into a little cottage just check the first words that had come. Jakes was housekeeper, Lucy was out-side Mr. Rogers' garden. The girl nurse, an active, neat-handed maid had laid aside her book, and sat puzzing 'You can do something for me, but taken Pergy's place. Mr. Rogers often over her own thoughts. She had abso ou will not like to do it, Somery.' seldom had a quiet time like this. In To-day Somery had received his sen- the old days Mr. Rogers seemed to care He was partly paralyzed, and there thought so. Since they had come so

> ing the man from whom her father She sat beside the Invalid's sofa, bad accepted so much obligation. She

of this illness were met? She wondered | Lucy's thoughts had gone back a a rope around ins waist and the other mpictely enwrapped the farmhouse to the window. Perhaps he did not if her father had laid by money. Wal-ter had not spoken openly, but she to be. She could remember when she knew that he loved her, and she-well. looked forward to his visits, and all at she had not known what happiness once he had become so stern in his meant before Walter came to Low manner to her, and she had shrunk Edge. Yet, now, in considering the from seeing him. Weat was it? What had come between her and her old friend? And then a vision of a fair face, with passionate, adoring blue

> The gate clicked, opened, and some one came in, Lucy looked up and saw

Mr. Hogers, He did not see her, as she sat a little belonging to me, so as to stave off my awkward expression took their place.

'I hope I see you well. Miss Somery 'I hope I see you well, Miss Somery, he said, stiffly,

Yes. Well, my lass, even that cup and spoon belongs to John Rogers. What can we do, Lucy?'
Lucy's hands trembled so that she 'What is it? Have you two quar-

The farmer's voice was so feelile

Regers stared deflantly; he felt too nervous to speak. Lucy put her hand in his. 'I am so glad to see you at last,' she Lucy rose as she turned round. Her said, gratefully. 'I have been wanting to thank you for giving us this coltage 'Why should you thank me? I am glad to have a tenant in it.' He turned

Presently she went indoors and came

She nodded as she passed him, She went in the opposite direction lover Mr. Hamersly's will from Thordale, along a lane fragrant Duclous has drawn from the might go back. Her heart was save 'I will keep out of his way in future,'

She turned and saw Rogers coming Lucy held ber head up, and a warm flush rose on her cheeks, He stopped when they met, and Lucy

'You have not told me what you have not told me what you have not told me what you have not she could not find a hard were.

'Must we decide at once?' She had were.

'Mr. Rogers, how have I vexed you?' the proposed it, let me Please tell me; if I can mend it, let me

mend it, won't you?"
His stern frown frightened ber; he

At last she came back to the sota. Lucy and looked at him with such often found in such work. he bent over her sleeping father, is-ened, and then she went softly out at "There, there, take my arm. 1'm a cently into a little store at Nantucket,

let off being friends with me? Was it' Walter Player?"

The next question did not come so our father's bankrupt."

Lucy bowed her head, and a red flush together more than once before she when driving, the other day, was not

*We must both work hard; I father that you ask me to-to marry into his carriage and said no would

'My girl,' he said, can't you feel how Look here, he said hoarsely; 'I meant to have asked you to marry me; I was going to do it—what was enough to cottage. He did not smile at Lucy. it a burning shame for a man to go on keeping everything dark, and letting her, he had gone back to the old brotherly manner he used to have be-I'd known the truth I'd not have stayed | tore | her troubles- Walter | Player week in the place, and then I should

Lucy looked at him, then she stood a

beats, 'We will go to the gate together, the southeast pier, the workmen came dear, and say good-bye to Walter upon the stump of a large tree, which

he only said in a choked voice, 'God'

've got to make a living. Come, feathers was applied to an offensive of the tree would be found just when

The First Wearer of Tar-and-

Feathers.

Prosaders "shall be first shaved, then eter, and, after the workings had boiling pitch shall be poured upon his chopped out about a bushel of chips head and a cushin of feathers shook the foundation of the south-ass ple over it," The culprit, after being thus the building was built over it, chair under a porch, purple and white treated, was to be landed at the

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-A Wheeling merchant recently reselved ten cents by mail from a man in Mentana, who said be had owed him that sum for 14 years. The merchant was only by going over his books that be remembered the man as one of his

former customers. -Looks after the limbtes. A home less dog in Staniford, Conn., lins a habit of losowing boby carriages about town, as if to protect the innocent little occupants. The brule is of a yellowish color, part shepherd, medium size, and will not allow man or boy to touch him. All he seems to want is a budy to guard.

has returned to this country after a successful London season. The Shah, be says, proved a somewhat form dable rival in the line of entertainment, but Wilder was also regarded as a right A considerate New Hampshire

suicide, so that there would be no time

- Marshall P. Wilder, the humorist,

wasted grapping for his body, before to the trunk of a tree on the bank. -Trenton has a new industry, the guts are now being constructed by the New Jersey Steel and Iron Company.

ree sections. They will be construced of cast-steel plates, bolted secure: —John W. Bardsley, familiari) nown as "Sparrow Dick," was killed a full from his carriage in Cornact wn, Pa. He was the man what fire oported English sparrows into this suntry. Though dead, he leaves a unserous colony of his pets to keep his

aches in diameter and will be made in

veriesting fame. A peculiar industry has sorung in ar Albany, N. Y., since 1883—that f supplying crushed stone for asphalt nd macadamized roads. The squares on which the stone is taken as opera-d right and day. One thousand tonire used in transporting the transmit of rock to all parts of the country.

-An Interesting discovery was made

cently whilst excavating in London Wall, in that portion known as Bell A brown glazed jug was found almost perfect conditi Norman period, with a thank moulding at the base. There was also found a stone Roman tell. Unfortanot have it; he would not address a unglazed, and a light stone brown in was once Mrs. Hamersty, of New York,

has applied for another \$100,000 out to

ver Mr. Hamersly's will began the with honeysuckie, flaunting its pink the estate about \$725,00). I has been and yellow beauty on the hedges. At held that she is entitled to these accounts the end of half-an hour she thought she mulations. The value of the personal estate is about \$5,000,000, - A New England Fair It is proposed to raise a guarantee fund of \$2,000,000. It is not intended to

purpose being merely to give New Eng-hand a boom and to bring her re-- John Crouse, a Syracuse millionning as if he had shifted his burden onto competent shoulders.

Lucy began to walk up and down the 'What I had to do was hard enough, in the country. The structure is of vertical joint exposed to the sky, thus

Walter Player was standing near the cartshed. He took her hand and put it in his arm, but she drew it a way.

The don't mind, 'she said; 'may I ask two questions?'

The man's was the terse reply. Mrs. Harman, ask two questions?'

The man's brute to think of my feelings at all. where visitors find little things worth ask two questions?"

He gravely bent his head. The man's peated the question, and the woman for some time. He now took his meals heart was beating strongly, but he kept with a most aunoyed expression, glanced in the kitchen with Mrs. Jakes, "Have his eyes from her fair face," up from her paper and said, "H's ered to stop and answer questions. I'm she stammered was it because of reading about the President's top to Salter Player?" Mrs. Harrison managed Waiter Player?'
His face said 'Yes,' but be did not to find it and pay the price, and

the store with a smile.

'Is it,' she said, abruptly, 'because of Weston. The doctor asked her to get He could speak now, His soul take her bome, and the invitation was prom tiy accepted. On the way the ng little dell Christmas. should I bring you a dole?" was the surprised reply. "On, I know you, and she went up the steps with a face slivery hair and beard gave hour a distinguished appearance at all times, drove away much amused at being taken for the patron saint of the chil

-Neafle & Levy, ship and engine well, lass, be said, 'why not—why not see the lad?'
She put her arms round his neck and kissed him.
'You are a noble man, John,' she joms their present works on the south, d softly, as she felt his strong heart- and, in digging for the foundation Mr. Neafle states, "is unsloud to lly but John put his hand on her head, but of the noted sim tree under which, tradition states, William Penn field his treaty with the Indians. The strong was found about lifty feet northwas. the location of the monoment, rected in 1827, to commemorate the site. Mr. The first time a coat of tar-andperson was during the reign of Richard it was mearted a day or two ago."

"The stump," Mr. Nealls suit appeared to be about sever feet in them first chips are being eazerly gath ted up thy