NEWS IN BRIEF.

-A sagacious canine at Johnstown,

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NO. 42.

REV. DR. TALMAGE says he finds Remarkable Adventure of an Afriarbitration is everywhere being substituted for war. The construction of war that fails to keep up with the times in point of armies and armament is likely to get into trouble.

accounts of the recent storm on the

WHY don't the Navy Department and marine architects speak in "miles" instead of "knots" when telling the ablic the distance a warship makes within a hour? Everybody knows what a mile is, and very few indeed village in which one but had been built known for its Swami jewelry, but the understand the measure of a "knot." What's the use of putting laymen to the trouble of making the calculation required to translate the 20 "knots and upward, which the Philadelphia-built lived in the village in a house which ship Baltimore has made, into mile, by stood on the edge of the forest. A turning every six knots into seven great tree overhung her shanty. In miles—making nearly 23 miles an the village all the trees had been cut in chasten as with the best efforts of down as a precaution against the gohour? Please, gentlemen, undo your "knots," and give the public plair statue miles of 1760 yards apiece.

A LEADER IN THIS .- It is a national awards to Johns Hopkins University for its publications. Easily first among all the woman with him. His great its fellows the Baltimore seat of learning has been in its enterprise in the use of a learned institution, the energy and the ambition to be a public educator, to bring the researches of its tracks whatever. They then knew that fellows and professors into popular use the dread enemy had carried her off. by putting them into accessible form. One day she came back. She told a wonderful story. The gorilla had carried by the carrie the best ambitions and most clearly expressed needs of American citizenship.

couch, there is some method in his madness. The medicine man is knowing in and looked up to her as a sacred herbs and "simples," some of which person," are sudorifies, calmants, tonies, and he decoction along with the chants, or permits them to partake of preparations have no tact in management and that the squaws know how to compound. Sometimes these things accomplish the result of cure in spite of the contrary. But the fanatical faith-curer the soiled frock is the worse offense. believer pours out all the medicine, throws the soothing poultice behind the bed, neglects to have the prescription as the copper-colored practitioner of magic, and the list of deaths among deluded or helpless sick people continually grows in evidence of his folly,

THE City of Paris, of the Inman Line of transatlantic steamers, has come nearer to making a five days' trip than any other vessel that has ever made the run between Fastnet and Fire Island. But the White Star Line managers are building an ocean racer which but when a child is learning to use bad they predict will make the voya e in less than five days. The rivalry of the though no more than pulling off a fly's different companies to construct vessels for the transatlantic passenger traffic is take what belongs to another, one further demonstrated by the construc- should not hesitate an instant, but call tion by the owners of the French line | the offender to account on the spot and of a new ship that is to excel in size, speed and beauty any of the present fleet, among which there are some fine and fast vessels. The Hamburg-Amerman Company has also two new steamships on the stocks, which will equal if not surpass, it is said, in every respect any ship now affoat; the Guin fleet will also be increased by a new vessel of the finest model and highest speed. Ali these new steamships will be ready for next summer's service. Those for whose accommodation they are especially provided are not the steerage pas-United States. It is for the patronage of this world's wall to these things when he grows up, nor do they affect his honesty or kind heartedness. Such things will be the world's wall to these things when he of this wealthy and ever increasing building these magnificent and fast

DEATH CLOSED THE BOOK. - The great-hearted liberality of poor Frank Blain, of the Inter-Ocean, who died recently at his home in Hyde Park, was demonstrated in a final request which he wrote a great deal about politics and at new moon are supposed to have their he made. During his newspaper career politicians, and he kept a close watch on the records of men in political life. the his desk he kept a huge scrap book it which he pa t d clippin s from papers published all over the country.

Just be to have less thing out to have less thing out to have less thing out to have less thing to the country are some support to have less thing out to have less thing to the country are some support to have less thing to the country of the have less thing the waxing moon is always predescription. Just before he died, and when he knew that he must go, he called his lawyer to is also used for the same purpose in his bedside and said: "Somewhere at some parts of England. Roumanian the office you will find a big scrap book mothers tie red ribbons around the anmothers tie red ribbons around the anmothers tie red ribbons around the anmother to preserve them belonging to me. It contains all the kles of their children to preserve them unkind things I have read about politicians, I wanted their worst records their offspring. In Holland garlic, at hand for reference in my work. Now salt, bread, and steak are put into the salt, bread, and steak are put into the when you find that book I want you to destroy it. I don't want such a book to live after me. It might hurt some placed about a child to keep harm one." After Blam's doubt the request one." After Blam's death the request Lower Brittany the neighboring wo was faithfully carried out. The big men at once take it in charge, wash it, book was found and consigned to the crack its joints, and rub its head with curace in accordance with his wish.

captives have a sorry time.

defense and attack that the Africans charms, is stuck Atlantic coast. London Public Opinion have long learned that to fight with a spain the child's face is swept with a gorilla is to fight to the death. This pine-tree bough to bring good luck. it is stated that: "Thirty-seven thou-dreadful animal keeps to the woods, as vessels on the coast."

It is necessary for him to grasp hold of the boughs as he walks on his hind legs.

A man is therefore comparatively safe

There is (says Vanity Fair) a history if he is on the prairie.

"There are some extraordinary tlings told of the gorilla. I will relate one of them. I had always heard it said that characteristic of the keen interest felt the male gorilla would not harm a by the Queen in anything connected woman. This is a common belief in with India that it deserves to be reapart from the rest. We inquired for form and figures of the typical Swa the reason of this and found that it had been dedicated to a witch. This witch to o end Western notions of propriety. down as a precaution again t the go-rillas. One night one of these animals come out of the forest, got up into the big trees which overhung the woman's house, climbed onto the roof, tore the roof off, swung down into the hut, A LEADER IN THIS.—It is a national seized the woman, climbed up through compliment that Paris has given in the hole in the roof up in the tree and of print. Its published and manifold one free forearm make his way up and series of phamphlets and essays show down trees or through the woods. The the brisk circulation of that life-blood woman was gone for many days. The people saw that her house roof had been torn off. They looked carefully around the house and saw that there were no and finally had climbed a great tree and deposited her in his home. There he treated her kindly, brought her food THE fanatical faith-curer should take leave. After watching her carefully a lesson from the practitioner he most strongly resembles, the medicine man of the Indian tribes. He makes almost convinced that she would remain. The woman came down to the ground, and as much noise as they do, with singing after wandering in the forest for several and praying, and if he does bang the days made her way back to the village. The people at first were about to kill his party of young people in her, but they finally concluded that she House that the gift be accepted, with They therefore built her a house for herself, supplied her with every comfort

had any divine call to be such. They discrimination to discern between the offense of a soiled dress and a broken moral law; at least, they quite as often push the result of cure in spite of the make as much noise about the other, noisy prayers and incantations to the and the child is often led to think that There are some people who inveigh against over-severity and others who are equally sure that everything in a child's discipline must be accomplished file). With all his prayers and hymns by loving persuasion alone. Both are and "passes" he is not worth so much right and both are wrong, but that is not the place to draw the distinction at all. The important point is to consider the probable effect of theact on the character of the child himself; this alone can determine whether lenience or severity should be the order of the

There are some things which the child does which may be somewhat anloying, but which are essentially transient in their nature; and so long as no disrespect or unkindness is intended to anyone, it is not worth while to say much about the matter or even to notice it; language, or does an act of cruelty wing, or is defacing a valuable object, or first stretches out his little hand to enforce a strict moral lesson. this will be enough; but if not, then a punishment suited to the offense must

be inflicted to enforce the prohibition. When you are annoyed and mortified by what your children do and the way they appear, stop and think whether you have any real cause for chagrin or not; and if you see nothing that is go-ing to affect their future character unfavorably, do not worry. It may be annoying to have Johnny go on all fours like a dog, when the minister calls, or to have Susie spill cranberry sauce on her white dress, when there is company at tea; but these are transitory things, and there is no danger that either sengers of Great Britain and the Con- of them will do these things when he tle things, mere straws floating on the class that the companies are so actively wind, which show that your child is contending, and for whom they are getting into habits that will injure his moral character, there is no time for dallying and overlooking. If parents had tact, discernment, and the courage of their convictions, we should have fewer examples of children who are principally noted for their bold-faced isregard of parental anthority and their bad manners toward the public

in general.—Housekeeper. SUPERSTITIONS ABOUT BABIES. Among Vosges peasants, children born tongues better hung than others, while those born at the last quarter are sup-posed to have less tongue but better tongs or a knife in the cradle to msure the safety of their children: the knife attach bits of asafetida to the necks of

then wrapped up in a tight bundle, and can Woman in the Congo Regions.

its lips are anointed with brandy to make it a full Breton. In modern "The natives of Africa are cowards child in its cradle, turns three times ships and of big cannon still goes on, in war," said Carl Steckleman, the enlarge around before the fire while singing her favorite song to ward off evil spirits.

There is much in arbitration plorer, "They pre'er to take prisoners, her favorite song to ward off evil spirits. to admire, but the European nation and comparatively few of their elemies In Scotland it is said that to rock the and comparatively few of their elemies are killed outright. They are afraid to strike for fear they will receive a more damaging blow in return. They make slaves of their prisoners, and the ptives have a sorry time.

Of all enemies they dread the gothe first bath to guarantee its posses Even the most enterprising home rilla most. And he is a fee that no sion in the future. In Turkey the child newspapers were "beaten" by their esman dare despise. He will fight at is loaded with amulets as soon as it is teemed English contemporaries in sight. Numbers do not deter him, born, and a small bit of mud well steep He is so human and so desperate in his ed in hot water, prepared by previous

There is (says Vanity Fair) a history attached to one of the wedding gifts accepted by the Prince of Wales on carving so that, while retaining its visited Eugland, carefully took heed of West End establishmen's, and returning to India set to work to carry out his ideas. There was one thing Mr. Frambee learned here in addition to acquiring ideas of carving, and that was that, to make anything "go," it must become the fashion, and that the surest way of becoming fashionable was to win a royal smile of approval. Ac cordingly Mr. Framjee, having gained entrance to Windsor, told his tale to the Queen, who at once caught up the idea, and oppointed him her special jeweler for Indian art jewelry. Thus powerfully encouraged, Mr. Framjee returned to his own land full of the news of the k ndness of the Empress, and raised great enthusiasm for the person of the sovereign against his fellow-workers. Now comes the pretty part of the story. No sooner was the intelligence of the Princess Louise's intended wedding flashed to India than these workers in precious metals agreed to show their appreciation of the deep obligation they owe the Queen, arranged that Mr. Frampe, as their representative, should present a magnili cently carved casket to the happy Mr. Framjee has ened to London with the caske, and appealed to the Queen for guidance. The Queen remembered his former visit, and intimated her desire to Marlborough of the most attractive of the many gifts that charmed the delighted guests

of the Prince of Wales, An Anecdote of Ole Bull,

The famous Norwegian violinist, Ole Bull, when traveling in America, going down the Mississippi, met on the steam-boat a party of haif savage men, colonfrom the West. his newspaper, he was accosted by one of the men, with the request that the offering him a whisky flask at the same "I thank you," he said, " but I never

drink whisky." With a curs; the fellow said: "If you

can't drink, come and fight then,' The man's comrads had gathered and him meantime, and they all "if you won't drink, you must ight. You look strong; show us what ou are good for." "A Norseman can fight as well as

anybody, when his blood is up," replied de Bull; "but I can't fight when my lood is cold, and why should 1?" "You look like a strong fellow, and

on shall fight," Seeing no way of escape, Ole Bull "Since you insist on testing my trength; and there is no reason for ting, I will tell you what I will do. et any one of you take hold of me in my way he likes. In half a minute he

all lie on his back at my feet. A big fellow was chosen who stepped forward and grasped the viorinist round the waist, but was instantly thrown over his head by a sudden wrench, and ay senseless on the deck. The fainting an was soon revived, and his question: How in the world was I thrown down was answered by a shout of aughter from his companions, in which himself joined. He sprang to his eet and said; "Take this knife home with you; you fight well; you are as

quick as lightning." Queer Ways of Choosing a Minister.

The Mennonites of the Hammer Creek district held a special meeting re-cently to select a minister according to the usual custom. Twenty-one Bibles were placed upon a table in the meeting house, one containing a piece of paper. wenty-one eligible members of the ingregation then passed around the able, each taking one of the Bibles. he one containing the slip of paper fe'l o Jonas Hess of Lititz, and he was acordingly declared called to the mint v and endowed with the ministerial authority.

Carving on Peach Stones.

eauty, great refinement and unusual n, gave herself very early in life to the study of art. "Minute tracery" was her forte. The first work of his gifted girl was carving on a peach work comprising many figures, executioners, disciples, women and soldiers: all most remarkable for delicacy and ence is still to be seen a cherry "tone on Among other women of the Sixteenth with everything beautiful about her,

edge and ignorance.

You must stand your ground when

The "Goodest" Mother. Evening was failing cold and dark, And people hurried along the way, As if they were longing soon to mark Their own home candle's cheering ray-

Before me toiled in the whirling wind, A woman with bundles great and small, And after her tugged a step behind. The bundle she loved the best of all, A dear little roly-poly boy.
With rosy cheeks and a jacket blue.
Laughing and chattering, full of joy:
And here's what he said—I tell you true:

"You're the goodest mother that ever was," A voice as clear as the forest bird's; And I'm sure the glad young heart had can To utter the sweet of the lovely words. Perhaps the woman had worked all day Washing or scrubbing; perhaps she sewe Washing or scrubbing; perhaps she sew!
I know by her weary footfall's way
That life for her was an uphill road.
But here was comfort, children dear!
Think what a comfort you might give
To the very best friend you can have here.
The mother, dear, in whose house you liv If once in a while you'd stop and say, in task or play, for moment's pause, And tell her in sweet and winning way, "You're the goodest mother that ever was.

THE STORM.

At the close of 1811, in the estate of enaradovo, lived Gavrilo Gavrilovitch, a Russian proprietor. His unbounded hospitality and frankness won him hospitality and frankness won him many friends among the neighboring proprietors. While many would visit him to partake of his hospitality or to play a game of ca ds with his wife. Pa askova Pietrovna, an amtable and prepossessing lady of 40, the thoughts and aspirations of the majority were and stronger. The wind grew stronger and stronger, culminating soon in a raging and blinding snow storm. The road was being and ask him to pay a visit. But their and ask him to pay a visit. But their surprise may be imagined when in answer to their invitation he wrote a very indignant letter, declaring his to keep to the right track were fruitless. The horse went on at a haphagand aspirations of the majority were falling and posetting the sleigh in little circumstance cause the young thing but promising. The poor horse men of the town. But like many other was completely tired out, being scarcely girls of her age and station in the Russian provinces, Masha had been brought despair. A cold sweat bedewel his up on the French novel, and it goes face. without saying that she was passionately in love. The object of her affection, who was also her ideal of a hero, was a poor army officer, who lived a geographical calculation and turned a geographical calculation and turned few versts away from her father's es- to the right. He consulted his watch; tate. Of course her "ideal" recipro- it was past two in the morning. Oh, cated her love. But, alas, true love horror! But towards Dshadrino he seldom runs smooth. Masha's parents went, in spite of the boundless snow positively objected to the match and neld and the innumerable snow drifts the young man's welcome became cooler every day. This, however, did and then his sleigh would upset, thrownot hinder the lovers from corresponding or from meeting quite frequently in bodily comfort was the least to be the forest. Amid romantic surroundings, with no human being to det et o to overhear them, they would pledge to each other eternal love, would bewait their fate and devise all so:ts of to himself. "Dshadrino must be near." chemps. Elopement was of course proposed in due season by the young man, and as Masha was an ardent ad-

mirer of all sorts of adventures pertaining to heroism, it more than pleased filled his mind. Only now he began to hands and hearts to the charming ing to heroism, it more than pleased her romantic imagination.

The cold winter put an end to their secret interviews; the more voluminous, however, became their correspondence. Vladimir would entreat his beloved in every letter to entrust her destiny to him; to elope; to keep out of sight until the excitement should be over; then to appear before her parents, who would not conce more to his sight. Although the appear before her parents, who would not be sight. Although the appear before her parents, who would not conce more to his sight. Although the series of marriage and hearts to the charming young heiress, though she never encouraged any of them, crowded their house every evening. Her mother would occasionally speak to her on the subject of marriage, but Masha would always avoid discussing this matter. Although the when the french entered that city—

The cold winter put an end to their secret interviews; the more voluminous, however, became their correspondence. Used to the charming young heiress, though she never encouraged any of them, crowded their house every evening. Her mother would occasionally speak to her on the subject of marriage, but Masha would always avoid discussing this matter. Although the wife is, where she is, whether I will seed by the Madras Government, resonance of leaves of the charming young heiress, though she never encouraged any of them, crowded their house every evening. Her mother would occasionally speak to her on the subject of marriage, but Masha would always avoid discussing this matter. Although Vladimir was no longer among the live of marriage and provided in the color of the charming young heiress, though she never encouraged any of them, crowded their house every evening. Her mother would occasionally speak to her on the subject of marriage, but Masha looked at him aghast for a moment, hardly realizing her whete-dever the flord, the witer of which would not realize the full extent to the charming the moment, hardly realizing her whete-dever the flord, the witer of which undoubtedly become resigned to the storm subsided and the bright moon inevitable, to kneel down before them | tung once again over his cheerless and and beg their forgiveness and blessing.

And this, according to his calculations, terly cold. As he drove along, contemwould surely end in: "Come, children, to our embrace and be happy." this seemed very tascinating to Masha, beheld a village, consisting of four or and without much meditation, she consented to follow the course suggested towards it, and as he reached the first by her lover. And the course was this: hut began to rattle at the window with On the day of her departure she was all the might of a man for whom there to decline taking her meals with her is nothing left but despar. A few parents at the table, pretending to suf-fer with a severe headache. Thus she would be enabled to make preparations belonging to the master of the house, for the journey in her room. Her ser- became visible. vant, who was in the secret, was to

accompany her to the garden gate, where a troika, or span of three hor es, sent by Vladimir, would be in waiting. They were then to drive as fast as the orses could carry them to the church in the village of Dshadrino, where Vladimir would be sure to meet them. Now if anyone spent a most miserable and sleepless night in Gavrilo Gavrilo-vitch's house it was his daughter Masha. After packing her things and resumed the old man. Vladimir had clothes she wrote two very long letters no patience to answer his question. -one to her intimate friend, a young

her parents. She took leave of them in the most touching and pathetic till I buy one!" words, ascribing her rash action to a providential will, expressing her hope him all he a seal, upon which two impassioned hearts with an appropriate line underneath were engraved, she threw herself that at the very moment she took her that awaited him, seat on the sleigh and was ready to But let us return to Nenaradovo and drive to Dshadrino her father overtakes see what is going on in Gavrilo Gavrilof admirers Masha was as cool and inher; he drags her down and throws her ovitche's house. into a bottomle s cave. Down she goes with a broken and horror stricken

heart. Then she sees her Vladimir the morning-Gavrilo Gavrilovitch aplying upon the ground, pale and bleed-ing. He implores her in a heart-rending felt jacket, and Paraskovia Petrovna his buttonhole, and a very handsome voice to marry her ere he parts with in her warm morning gown. life. Many other horrid visions of a samovar was brought lu, the table was more interesting because of its palesimilar nature pass before her in rapid set and as Masha fai'ed to appear in ness, was introduced to her. He was succession. At last she awoke, paler the gostinnu, or dining room, a serv- quite young-in the neighborhool of than usual, and this time with a real headache. Her parents saw at a glance ment to inquire how she felt in genthat some trouble weighed upon her eral. The maid soon returned an- would talk to him upon various submind and their tender care and incessant questions as to her health and wel-had a restless night, but that she felt sant questions as to her health and wel-fare made her heart the more oppre sed. had a restless night, but that she felt presence, and although none could-much better now and would soon join charge her with coquetry or flittation, She made an effort to soothe their them at the table. The maid had no yet had a poet seen them he would anxiety, to assume a happy and cheer- sooner made her report than Masha have surely said: ful face, but failed. Evening came.

Properzia di Rossi, a maiden of rare The thought that it was her last day mamenka with an affectionate good Brunin, he was certainly a fine, amiunder her parent's roof gave her no morning.
reace. She could scarcely control her "How is your health, dear?" inquired peace. She could scarcely control her feelings. She mentally took leave of Gavrilo Gavrilovitch. all the people in the house, of all the surroundings. Supper was served. Her Masha. heart beat faster than ever, as she de-clared that she would be compelled to Masha," interposed Paraskovia Petone the crucifixion of our Saviour-a heart beat faster than ever, as she deremain in her room. It was nearly midnight when Masha

cabinet of gens in the gallery of Flor- them at the garden gate. He helped was immediately sent for, and when he them into the sleigh, and after arrang- arrived two hours later he found the Masha's estimation. On the contrary, which is carved a chorus of saints, in hing the bundles and packages and see-batient in a state of delirium. It soon developed into a high fever, and for fortably seated, took up the reins and two weeks the poor girl hovered becentury noted as sculptors, fresco in five minutes they were beyond the tween life and death. painters and engravers, one of Titan's I mits of Gavrilo Gavilovitche's estate. pupils, Irene di Spilimberg, highly While Tereska is taking ca'e of idea about the intended e'opement, educated, surrounded by luxury and Masha we shall turn our attention to The letter which she addressed to her our gallant officer. Vladimir had his parents the night previous she destroyed devoted herself wholly to art. Some hands full all day. In the morning he of her works are still extant, and she visited the Dshadrino minister, who, must have used her time and energies after considerable difficulty and upon to great purpose, for she died at the age rec-iving a handsome deposit, concolonel, D avin—consented to accommodate h.m. This adventure, he assured him, r called to him his past as-

sociations and his ewn adventures. He insisted upon Viadimir's staying for Masha herself in her delirium began to mere policy of a cunning dangler? She dinner, assuring him that there would be no difficulty in finding two m re who never left her daughter's room, the conclusion that timidity could be witnesses. And so it happened that ro paid no attention to her words. She proprietors were announced. Both were in favor of the marriage, as well as of the marriage of effective it and of the marriage. The many of effective it and of the marriage of the marriage of effective it and the marriage of effective it and the marriage of the marriage of effective it and the marriage of the marriage of effective it and the marriage of the marriage of effective it and the marriage of the marriage of effective it and the marriage of effective it the means of effecting it, and, of course, were ready at a moment's notice to offer their services and, should circumstances require it, to sacrifice their lives for the noble cause. Vladinir was overjoyed. He emblaced his friends and after bidding them an affectionate desvidants (good-bye) hurbard and some of their neighbors as to the advisability of gratifying Masha's wish. All came to the conclusion that such was Masha's lot; that the inevitable must happen: that course, were ready at a moment's noried off to make the necessary p.epa a-

ried off to make the necessary p.epa'a-tions.

The day drew to a close. Night set in. A strong northern wind filled the air with burning cold. A "mistel" (storm) Vladimir thought to himself as he sat in the sleigh driving as rapidly as his hore could carry him to Dsharino, where he intended to arrive before Masha. The road to Dsharino was familiar to him, and he expected to traverse the short distance in an hour at the most. The reverse of his expectations, however, was the result. The wind grew stronger and stronger, that it is not riches that make the man, but vice versa, and so forth. When our conscience is spricked and we find no justification for our despotic deeds we generally cling to highly moral texts, which upon other occasions may not convey the slightest meaning to us.

In the meantime Masha became convalescent. Vlad mir was no longer to be seen in Gavrilo Gavrilovitch's house. The rude reception offered him during his last visit kept him aloof from their house. One more council was held and it was decided to write.

Her neighbors and friends in the meantime discussed her wedding as a matter of fact, while her mother was simply delighted with her prospective son-in-law. Thus time passed on.

One morning, while Paraskovia Petrovna was busily engaged in looking over an old almanac, Brunin entered her room. "Can Masha be seen?" he asked. "You will see her in the garden," replied the old woman. "I will expect you to have dinner with garden," replied the old woman. "I will expect you to have dinner with season, as the price of the fruit has been high and a really market. able to move on. Vladimir was in

and ravines that lay before him. Now thought of.

At last a welcome object presented

est, "Blessed be the Lord," he thought ren, plating all sorts of means to extricate
All himself from his perilous position, he five little huts. He directed his horse

"What is it you want?" "Can you tell me how far it is Dshadrino?

"Dshadrino! Dshadrino! Let me see, I reckon it will be about ten versts." A thunderbolt or an electrical shock could not have had more effect upon Vladimir than these words. He remained upon the spot, motionless, like were liberably used by the soldiers in

"And where do you come "Can I hire your horse to take me girl of her own age, and the other to there?" he uttered at last. "Hire my horse! Why, man, wait "Then give me a guide, I will pay

"This I'll do. Just wait a second, that her step towards "perfect happiness" might not incur their anger and I'll send out my son and he will take concluding that the happiest moment you there," said the old man disappearin her life would be that when their ing in the darkness. The young felpaternal blessing will be bestowed upon low, armed with a dubina, soon ap- cities. The appearance of an officer in their daughter and her most noble husband. After sealing her letters with they started on their way to Dshadrino, inhabitants as a great event. Mammas Morning dawned when they reached their destination. The church was him, young maidens would dream of locked. After paying his guide he him, while the swallow-tailed young upon her bed and fell in a sort of a directed his steps towards the minis-dream. Awful visions kept her half ter's house. Alas, his team was not shade by the hero of the day, generally awake. At one time it seemed to her to be seen there. How sad the news wished that he had never come to their

Nothing in particular, appeared, approaching her papenka and

trovna. "That may be, Mamenka,"

While Tereska is taking care of idea about the intended elopement.

unsuccessful love was the chief cause burdensome to women. One evening downpour is over. of her sickness. Something had to be Brunin appeared in her room—his face —An old church in Cahokia, Ill. that the inevitable must happen; that | tion" was not made. poverty is no crime; that it is not riches

Masha's presence. She, in her turn, end of four months, while glancing over a daily paper, she happened to see his name mentioned among those mortally wounded in the battle at Borodino. She became almost prostrated with grief and grave fears were once more entertained as to the possible consequences.

Nothing serious, however, was the result. Five weeks later Gavrilo Gavrilovitch died, leaving to Masha all his possessions. But her fortune never cheered her. Poor Paraskovia Petrovna was almost overcome with grief and Masha's attention was now never be your wife—"
wholly devoted to her mother. Nena "I know," he replied, quietly, "I wholly devoted to her mother. Nena-radovo, with its sorrowful recollections, itself to his sight. It was a small forhome in the city of N. There, amid the new surroundings, they thought yet the memory of the man she had loved was sacred to her; at least she kept everything that had any association with his past, his books, his draw-

> ness and wondered at her devotion, but many were anxious and impatient to see a hero capable of conquering the heart of this virgin Artemesia. In the meantime the Franco-Russian war drew to its close. Our regiments were returning from the battle-field. Young and old turned out to meet them with appropriate songs and music. Our gallant officers were bedecked with crosses and medals-a mark of distinction not so easily attained in our army. Here and there a soldier would be surrounded by a group of people, who ould eagerly listen to his heroic tales of the war. French and German words

our countrymen. And the women! Our women at that time were irreproachable! Their usual reserve vanished, their joy and glory knew no bounds, their rapture was intoxicating; when meeting the heroes they shouted hurrah, and up in the air went their caps.

The great event of the return of the army and the close of the war seemed to be more appreciated in the little towns and villages than in the large

town. different to them as at the time when she first came to the city. She changed, As usual, the old folks rose early in however, her opinion when one fine afternoon a wounded colonel, Brunin, The and attractive face, which seemed the jects, would become animated in his "Se amor non e, che dunche?" As to

able young fellow. He possessed that sense of humor and self-respect which seldom fails to please women. His re-"I feel much better, papa," replied lations to Masha were unrestrained and quite natural, and yet one could see almost at a glance that there was something more than mere friendship tween them. He appeared to be quite settled and reserved, although rumor perfection of expression, and an admirand remaid left the house. Tereshka, able distribution of the groups. In the Viadimir's driver, was already awaiting evening Masha took sick. A doctor the greatest mischief-maker living. This, however, did not lower him in she regarded his past tricks as somedeveloped into a high fever, and for thing quite natural to youth and active weeks the poor girl hovered betivnty. What had interested her most, more than his tenderness, more than his No one in the house had the slightest pleasant conversations, more than his bandaged arm, was his silence, often accompanied by heavy sighs. Indeed, her curiosity and imagination upon sented to marry him. Then he set out witnesses were alike reticent about the he, too, must have observed that of all in search of the three necessary wit- matter (they had good cause for it), her admirers he was the only one who nesses. The first one he met-a retired And as to Tereshka, Vladimir's driver received her attention. What then had

Her neighbors and friends in the

and aspirations of the majority were chiefly centered upon his 17-year-old daughter Masha, who, in addition to her fine manners, pretty face and statue-like figure, was a wealthy heir-tess, and many a sleepless night did that ess, and many a sleepless night did that the prospects for a brighter sky were any-them there exists and concluding the sleigh in a ravine. An hour, two passed, but no shad a lively time of the unhappiest of mortals, and concluding that mutual embarrassment from which there was but one way of rid-ding themselves—and that was for Brunin to open his heart. And so he did.

Weeks and months passed by and the fell on his knees, declaring in a most solemn and impassioned voice that the conversation short, thus effect on the conversation short, thus effect ing that mutual embarrassment from which there was but one way of rid-ding themselves—and that was for Brunin to open his heart. And so he did.

Weeks and months passed by and the conversation short, thus effect ing that mutual embarrassment from which there was but one way of rid-ding themselves—and that was for Brunin to open his heart. And so he did.

Weeks and months passed by and the conversation short, thus effect ing that mutual embarrassment from which there was but one way of rid-ding themselves—and that was for Brunin to open his heart. And so he did. Weeks and months passed by and none dared to speak of Vladimir in most solemn and impassioned voice that They stung him about the face and he loved her most dearly, that his life Masha's presence. She, in her turn, never mentioned his name. At the without her was not worth living. After this he naturally lost all interest "But," he added, "I have acted care-lessly, most carelessly, by seeing and hearing you every day. I had no right to seek your acquaintance and friend-ship. O, wretched man that I am. It is too late, too late now! Your memory will always haunt me, your charming image will give me no peace. O, the t I could be spared this torturel Try to forget and forgive me, dear Masha, I and out over the lake. The desmatch am unworthy of you! That obstacle-"That obstacle always existed," said Masha, in a suppressed voice. "I could

know that you have once loved. But City. he is dead, and time effaces the sweetest of memories. The thought that I on the west coast of Norway, mour might have been happy with you if—"
"Not another word, for Gol's sak not another word; you torment me-

have been happy, that you might have am, I am married!"

scarcely being able to control her ex-

ings, his music, as well as the verses which he had copied expressly for her. It was a cold night, a storm was rag-Her friends often admired her firming, we lost our way and my driver was in despair. But as I was in great haste to reach Vilno I ordered him to proceed —Prof. Oldriere, the water walker, being frozen almost to death, entered a village. As we drove along the street feet long and shaped like boats off, and he was about to sink. some people were inside. 'This way, and by its aid kept affoat until their talk. A time of rapture and glory! A time never to be forgotten by

knowing what I was about. The bride was helped to the altar; she impressed. —The old war horse Comanche, the

ltar. The minister was impatient, the relates: "By special order of the milithree witnesses and the maid supported tary authorities Comanche is provided the bride, and it seemed that their entire attention was given to her. We especially for him, out in Dakota. No were married. 'Kiss each other,' com-manded the minister, after the cere-mony was over. My wife removed the Riddled with bullets and scarred with well from her face and as I was ready sabre wounds, his tody speaks eloto kiss her she drew back stricking, quently of the perilous duty he has per-Away! away! It is not he!' All formed in his 22 years of service under turned their frightened eyes on me. retreated quietly, threw myself into the __An almost successful attempt to

our poor wife?" "Not the slightest; nor do I know or 15 iron fish-places pixel along the the name of that village or where it is rails. The engine made a fearful jump, situated. I thought so little at the time of such tricks that it soon escaped my memory. My driver, who was with me at the time, had long since died in remarkably narrow one. The boys the war-and here I am, with not the were detained by an employe of the slightest prospects of ever finding the road, who thought they were runaways, woman on whom I played such a cruel and to him they confessed that they

lasping her hands, "And do you no another train. They were put under onger recognize the girl whom you great, married on that stormy night?" Brunin grew pale and fell at her feet

Not What It Used to Be.

the course of being reduct a soon owner and the supposed purchases, the charm of old associations. An the dispute has been before the flight English writer tells a story which shows. this point with unconscious absurdity.

A certain Mayor of Norwich was has been neglected. The hay crop was selected for royal favor because of his kind treatment of the wretched remnant of the English army which found hood resolved that this should not be shelter in the city after an ill-fated ex- the fate of the other crops.

ancient city, is it not?" of about 23 acres had produced a splen-"It used to be, your Majesty," was did crop of wheat, but it was under the Mayor's regretful reply.

to its continuance. No hungry man was ever relieved by

The wind grew stronger and stronger, was held and it was decided to write the Almighty that the proposal of mar-

in the honey, but others cleaned out the tree, getting at least 75 pounds of the

sweet deposit, -The cords attached to a bunch of rubber balloons became twisted about the arm of 2-year-old Sophic Sewah, at Sheffield Park, Chicago, says that a sharpshooter piercing several of the balloons, and the bunch descended, the child being rescued without getting her feet wet Chicago is thus well named the Winds

-On both sides of the Josen Fjord, tain rise perpendicularly to a height of several thousand feet. Recently stor and rocks, some of which are said to "Yes, I know. I feel that I might have been as large as a house, began to fall on the western side of the fiord een mine, but, oh miserable man that The avalanche continued for over two

ments, fragments of bones, an oil lamp citement, "is it possible? Tell me all and broken pieces of earthenware, about it! I will—later—" cluding a cruenble, the remains of cluding a crucible, the remains of an "In the beginning of 1812," said Brunin, "I was on my way to Vilno, where our regiment was then stationed, the miners were able to reach depths of 200 for the control of t feet or 300 feet through hard rock with

narrowly escaped being drowned, while hills and valles and rivers, and after giving an exhibition at Nantasket As we drove along the street feet long and shaped like boats, cause utes later we found ourselves in front unable to swim, when one of the shoes of a church. It was dimly illuminated; floated within reach. He grasped it, this way! I heard several voices shout-ing. I ordered the driver to stop the and didn't fully recover until after an 'What have you been doing all bour's nursing beside a warm fire. The

your girl is in despair, the minister was at a loss to know what to do, and we were just ready to drive home.' Without considering the situation I entered the church and was soon directed to a dark corner, where upon a bench lay the bride, while a girl, evidently her maid, busied herself about her. Thanked be the Lord, you are here at the specie, gold dust and livery, which went down in the African steamer. Thanked be the Lord, you are here at Gambia some twelve years ago. The last,' cried the girl to me. 'Why, the valuables were in the steamer's main baruishnia (miss) is overcome with room and safe, and it is the belief of grief.' I had no sooner directed my the promoters of the expedition that attention from the bride when the half the sate is intact with the money, etc., blind old minister approached asking inside. A diver is reported to have reme if I was ready for the altar.

'Certainly, certainly,' said I, hardly worth of ivory from the vessel. covered, a few years ago, about \$40,000

was helped to the after; she impressed me as a good looking girl—O, wretched man that I am?

survivor of the famous Custer massu-cre, is still handsomely cared for at the "I took the place beside her at the Government's expense. An exchange

leigh and was soon out of the village, wreck an express train was made re-caving a scene of horror behind me."

"My God!" exclaimed Masha, "and brothers, age 110 and 8 years respecou have no idea what has become of tively. The train was running at full had placed the obstructions on the "Strange, indeed," cried Masha, track out of reverge for being put off

-One of the most extraordinary affairs in the history of agriculture is reported from Hambledon, a few miles from Portsmouth, England. A dis-It is by no means uncommon that in the course of being rebuilt a town loses owner and the supposed purchaser, and pute respecting the purchase of part of pedition against the Dutch. When the accordingly been a general rush on the Mayor was presented at court his crops. As many as 80 persons, men, Majesty honored him by a few words of women and children, have been countconversation, ed in a wheat field alone, and all help-"Ah, Mr. Mayor, Norwich is a very ing themselves at pleasure. One field gone such mutilation that a local cor-Discord in a union may prove fatal scene is scarcely crestible. The corn has been ruthlessly torn or cut, in accordance with the fancy or wh m of the