

### B, F. SCHWEIER.

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

Editor and Proprietor.

Republican.

# VOL. XLIII.

## MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY. PENNA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1889.

## NO. 43.

#### THE cruisers built on English plans in American yards are doing far better

than the vessels built on like plans in English yards—making more speed and mer tourists at the railway stations and showing it without break lowns, and on ferries finds that three out of five of them the first trial instead of the twentieth. carry amateur photograph outfits, and This is all part of the broad fact that he shrewdly suspects that at least one of American workmen turn out a neater. cleaner, closer job than those of any the nozzle, if that be the proper term, cleaner, closer job than those of any the nozzle, if that be the proper term, other country. This tas always been true of locks, sewing machines, fire-true of locks, sewing machines, fire-arms and the like, and it is now found ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a ready reached, the dignity of a "craze." (be true of the engines and hull of a great war vessel. But the true triumphs of American craftsmen will not Great Britain as well, as we read in late be seen until both plans and work for dispatches that it is no uncommon thing their cruisers are done at home.

----

with salt, and which, accordingly, goes by the name of salt bun. Its cost is said, it see one penny. After it he consumes a in part, at least, traced to the amateur half-penny bun, known as the "Lucca-eye." For his sandwiches he requires yet another kind of bread, made of the finest Vienna flour and baked till the little higher and look pleasant. outside, which is afterwards cut off, is the dinner, with the soup, so-called 's fad—if the amateurs will pardon us for applying both of these new and 'made after an Italian recipe, which is 'somewhat indefinite terms to the pasthe secret of the Court bakers and their value is a half-penny a piece.

"KEEP CLEAN" is an admonition oply would inspire a consciousness of the

three times for the porpose, cuz I have ascible gentleman inhabiting the flat headactes. My mother looks at me above. and cries when he's gone. I never tells mother I have headaches, except it hursts me very much I have may so ex-to which amateur photography has honeycombed society, if we may so ex-manded Mrs. Vereker, with sudden dizzy, and he said no. All boys I a k says no. What the doctor gives me makes me feel worser. But mother likes me to take it, so I don't mind, I wish I was a man, but I'd rather be a woman like mother. Doctors havn't niced houses. There is botties all around and no washin. Doctors havn't loud voices like men vou hears on the street, but their eves are brighter. I am not so frightened of doctors as of perlice." BANKING FOR CHINESE .- One of the largest of Boston's banking houses makes a specialty of deposit accounts with the Chinese of the city, who all place their money in this establishment's hands. The aggregate of such deposits made by the gentry of the flowery land is at one time very large, while the personal accounts of the fantan gamblets, who are the rich men of the celestial colony here, run far up into the thou-ands of dollars, An important part of the business done with them consists in selling drafts for money sent to Asia. and give Mr. Depew one of the photo-graphs when finished. It is said, though Much trouble was found at first in keeping accounts with these pig tailed capitalists, owing to the curious fact that each Chinamen, as a rule, has several names, which are employed in such a manner as to be a trifle confusing. He and interesting pastime, if, indeed, it room. Vereker sat where she left him, always has at least three, and somealways has at least three, and some as a times more. He has one name as a cannot always retain its present popu- He could recall the time when they had boy. When he gets to be a man he larity seems clear, as so many takes a new one. Upon going into busi- taken it up from no other reason save from each other for only a little while, ness he adopts a third. No one of to be "in the swim," but that it will and now they never seemed to come these three seems to be used in connec- vanish as completely from the face of together without a jar. What a chatterer tion with the others, and, inasmuch as roller skating we cannot believe. a fresh designation is accepted every time he goes into a new laundry enterpris-, the paying teller finds some difficulty now and then in securing a satisfactory identification. When a laundry is sold out, too, the proprie or's of the cacao tree, which is an evergreen she was an usually animated woman in business man goes with it to the pur- and grows in Central and South Amer- society, and could amuse a stranger for chaser, and thus transfers of personal ica, and the West Indies. It is four or titles are constantly taking place, occa- five times as high as a man. The fruit Not that Herbert Vereker suspected sioning no end of confusion. But is shaped like a thick, short encumber, all by itself, and must be acquired by as wide. The skin is rough and warty: THE WORD "RELIABLE,"-Alike to sixty seeds about as large as almonds. those who grieve or rage over the word These seeds, which are called cocoa "reliable," and to those who contem- brown husk, and a dark brown oil in- as Alixe, and enjoyed an evening spent plate it with equanimity, remarks the side. In preparing the beans for Nation, the opinion touching it of the they are first rosted like coffee beans, chief editor of the great English Dic- then crushed and cleaned of the husks. tionary now in course of publication The husks are the cocoa shells of comwill be of interest. Dr. Murray, as might have been expected, maintains that "reliable" is "good, useful, well- paste made by grinding the nibs alone that "reliable" is good, usetul, when informed and ancient;" thus accepting the character of it demonstrated again the character of it demonstrated again flavors it is chocolate. The other suband again by Dr. Fitzedward Hall, stances are sugar, molasses, honey, especially in what his endorser calls gum, starch, oatmeal, rice, flour, sago, "his scholarly and exhaustive treatise 'On English Adjectives in "able." cloves, vanilla, etc. The mixture is 'On English Adjectives in able.' made into a paste and poured into The incisive winding-up of Dr. Mur-molds to harden. It is used as a drink, ray's defence of the expression is in these terms (Notes and Queries): "When will people learn that the history of words, as of anything else, can be learned only by putting one's self in not to be invented to give support to learns to economize his time. pet prejudices or aversion? Let a man THE manner of conferring benefits is who has a chronic antipathy to 'relia- often as material as the benefits themble' say frankly, 'I know nothing about selves. the history of this word, and I care less; THE ROCKY ROAD.-Bobby-Why had engaged an excellent box-for, but its color irritates me and drives me do they call it Wall Street down town, added to youth and beauty and high recognizing that the case was not one Because there have been 'nough self on one side of it, and Mr. Vereker for the etymologist or lexicographer, ''rocks'' dropped there, Bobby, to wall on the other, whilst several opera in the town! but for the pathologist."

The Amateur Fhotographer. Entertaining Grandma. O dear G'mma, s'll I wead the newsest

Durar o mula, s if i wead the newsest Ittle dollie G'acle's dot new shoeses. Baby Ebenezer b'oked his china head; Dector put a claster on sent him wite to bed; Utie ackie Bow wow dot a b'right new collar Papa said it cost a gweat big silver dollar! Tree, four ittle shickens, sick-they're dot the the others has a flat-chested camera secreted under his waistcoat, whence whip. Speckle's dot some shickens, one. two. free,

WHERE THE CHAIN GALLS.

for an amateur photographer to chase the poet Tennyson half a mile in his efforts to secure his likeness. So far THE German Emperor is said to be fond of variety, even in such matters the poet has rigidly set his face, or rather, perhaps, we should say his back, fashionable and distinguished looking as his daily bread. Thus, for instance, against this species of art, but he can- man of 27, and his wife had been the he takes for breakfast a small white not prevent enthusiastic amateurs from beauty of the season. Yet neither of loaf, the top of which is powdered over making the attempt. If there is a falling off in the quality of Lord Tenny-Alixe Vereker leant back in her son's later productions, as critics have chair, is said, it seems probable that it may be in her chair, playing languidly with the fan he tried to catch the import of their in her hand, while she kept on repeat-ing, "No thanks!" to every dish the

and requesting hum to hold his chin a

We are bound to admit that the pho time Some surprisingly good results heiped himself again from the dish beare obtained by amateurs, and certainly a neatly made collection of views is a His wil

pleasant souvenir of a summer's outing, sion of her lave, as she gently waved though it must be said that to a cold her ost ich fan to and fro, indicated carrying with it an inspiration which and unsympathetic outsider it frequentnot only invigorates life but makes it ly seems that the amateur's album runs worthy of a rep'y. enjoyable and beautiful. Cleanliness rather less to the scenery which he could brings not only comfort and health, but it adorns living, gives existence a charm, imparts consciousness of life, he is interested, but this is a matter in real enjoyment, thought and feeling of which a young man is answerable to yourself." yourself." ''Ob, no! I will accompany you," he living. There is a world of meaning era be made a very agreeable companin the two words "keep clean." The ion on one's vacation, but a good one is shence of some minutes between them anusing and instructive in the house-hold. The baby's picture can be taken "Anybody called to-day, Ahxe?" moralist united in that one advice as often as the fondest of mothers can would give humanity a law of health, desire, often with surprising results, it the observance of which would not is true—indeed, one of the charms of Percy Sefton." purify physical existence, but amateur photography, we judge, is the "Lord" Percy Scfton seems to be a standing dish in the establishment," enjoyment of life and animate it with This was never better illustrated than replied the Honorab'e Herbert with a

hurts me very much. I love my mother. I wish my head was same as other boyses. Yesday I arkst Webster

or twice her husband, laughing, turned to her for an answering laugh, and

aven't seen Mrs. Levison for an age." | here?"

And to watch the animation with which she greeted the somewhat stupid husband and wife, and the smart re-rather have no reminders of the past emarks, one would have said she was then Bertie Vereker's bete noir, Lord Percy Sefton, made his appearance, and took up his stat on behind Alixe's chair, and her husband, although weary of her himself, watched her bright cheeks and eyes with jealous gloom as

conversation. "It would be charming, altogether

"If ever you took the trouble to look at me," she answered, somewhat pet-without himself." And she unished tishly, "you would know that I never the sentence with a deep sigh, which i

> Alixe to her carriage, whilst he rushed off in a whirlwind of confused feelings

His wife said nothing. The expresto his club. But when there he could neither collect his thoughts nor enjoy humself. And after a few futile at that she did not consider his remark tempts to be agreeable he strolled back to his house in Kensington, wishing "Are we going out to-night?" Vereheartily that he were well out of marriage altogether. On reaching home he let himse:f in with his latch-key-the

household being all asleep-and walked quietly up stairs. But as he reached as own apartment, he heard the sound of sobbing, and, throwing open the door that led to his wife's bedchamber, replied, indifferently. There was a

apparently in an agony of grief. The sight hardened, instead of softening "Yes. Mrs. Price, and Captain Nel-"What on earth is the meaning of

this?"? he exclaimed: "what has come "Lord" Percy Sefton seems to be to you? Have you gone out of your mind?' "Go away," she returned, petulantly.

AMONG specimens of children's es-says lately published is the following, a very pathetic one on "The Doctor" by a small boy, who eventually died of brain fever. "The doctor has seen me three times for the purpose, cuz I have

ity," retorted Mrs. Verezer, lifting her pretty face, all stained with tears, to flash defiance at him from her eves. "If married men thought a little less amateurs' nse, where they may develop ruthers. The news is all over London, their negatives, plan fresh campaigns A preity scandal for her unfortunate their wives, things would be on a hap. In the news is all over the second and every second an

of both sexes. The burlesque was all time, but only whilst it can amuse band had fallen into the error of most screamingly funny, and Farren, Royce and Terry were in their happiest vein. Yet Alixe Vereker looked bored. Once "And so you used to say to me."

"True! We are equally to blame. But let us at least part friends. Let then she would force a smills and say, "Very funny, isn't i', Bertie?" and relapsed again into indifference. At has always seemed terrible to me that last her eyes sparkled as she caught people who have loved each other should

and ask them to come up here, Bertie. to meet. I shall go into bachelor apart-I should like to talk to them. I ments, of course. Shall you remain sion, but he was a most entertaining "I think not. We have never quite

husband and wife, and the smart re-partees she made to Mr. Levison's slow about me. When the matter is concluded I will go abroad to my mother the liveliest woman in all London. And for a few months, before I settle down again.'

"You seem to have been thinking about this for some time," he said, bitterly, "Your arrangements are already complete,"

"Yes! I have often thought of it, Bertie, and mother has wished it to be so. She thinks our marriage is the greatest mistake we ever made. "And she is right," rejoined Vereker.

"To marry a loveless woman is man's bitterest error." "Or an indifferent husbant. One is

as bad as the other." said the wife. "Well, you will be able to have it all

have Lord Percy or Captain Randolph, or anyone you choose, to take you out and her footman to hand refreshments. driving, or to the theatre, without let

"I mean to enjoy it," replied Mrs. Vereker. "And you can dine with your dear old friends, the Laytons (who as to whether she had not after all never asked me to their house) as often as you please, and have no inconvenient questions asked when you come home. You will know how to make use of your liberty just as well as I shall."

"I hope so, indeed," said her husband, as he rushed from the house; and the men trooped around her like a flock a few days after the fashionable world of pigeons. A fashionable flat, replete was startled by the intelligence that the with every comfort, with a beautiful Honorable Mr. and Mrs. Vereker had woman to do the honors of it, was too agreed to a separation by mutual con-sent, and that whilst the necessary ference; and so it came to pass that her mother, Lady Beaumont, in Paris. Two or three gossips at the clubs, or even the tea tables, wagged their heads with a provide the restablishment, with the provide the restablishment, with a provide the restablishment, with the provide the restablishment, with the provide the restablishment, where the provide the restablishment, with the provide the restablishment, where the restablishment, restablishm at the announcement, and said they bas 1 which forced her to be uncivil in reforetold the calamity for some time turn, and made her wish she hal acpast; and then the great waters of time | cepted Lady Beaumont's proposal and and staleness rolled over it, and it was spoken of no more. Lady Beaumont, mother. Rumors reached ber occasionspoken of no more. Lady Beaumont, a frivolous and rather unprincipled ally also woman, who had always hated Herbert friends-that made ner uneasy. How

Vereker, was desirous that her daugh-ter should make her future home in last "At home," that it was Mr. Verwith her mother. After a month spent abroad, some irresistable attraction, that had caused the separation between them, or that young Mountjoy asserted which she attributed to her anxiety to for a fact that Mr. Vereker had a chere commence a life of freedom, drew her amie amongst the chorus at the Gaiety, bandsome flat overlooking Kensligton Gardens, and set to work with eagerness

"But it is a lie," cried Mrs. Vereker, hu bands, and supposed that his gigan-tic intellect and infailible judgment tly, "you know I never cared for any man since-" must prove sufficient food for her Since you were so deluded as to mental appstite to her life's end, and Imagine you cared for me." "No, I was not deluded," said Alixe,

all other men were to be to her as shadows-morally as well as physically, fraukly; And to a bright active temperament, time, only-only-" "You found I was not worth caring one intellectual companion (a'ways supposing he is intellectual) is not sut-

ficent to supply the mental need. Lord Percy Sefton was a man, from

companion, and always had some fresh tories to tell or bon mots to repeat. He admired her also; and what woman Atl does not like to be admired by the other sex, if only for the sake of the man the loves? So she spent a sufficiently pleasant evening by his side, though her thoughts would go wandering to Norway, whilst Lord Percy was speak-

ould possibly see in that insidid Mrs. Layton, to make a couple of months spent in her company endurable. "What is the matter?" inquired her

companion, as he put her in her car-riage. "Haven't you eajoyed yourself 'Yet I wish-" said Alixe. "What?" this evening, Mrs. Vereker?"

"That we had been older. I think "Oh, extremely, thank you-never with me I we might have managed things better. see where the fault lay now. We to-morrow, and go to the exhibition saw too much of one another." afterwards-won't you. Good night!

"People who really love cannot see oo much of one another." But as she alighted at her own door and entered her rooms they looked rour own way now, Alixe! You can have Lord Percy or Captain Randolph, a one but her maid to bid her welcome and women would not exhaust their resources, mental and physical, so soon, She was quite cross as she refused their or hundrance, and I hope you will enjoy attentions, though she could hardly say of er would last longer. Our minds why, and went to bed with her head require friction with those of our fel-full of what Mrs. Bandon had said to her, and an unpleasant feeling of doubt ideas. I am sure of that, Berlie." "Have you been trying the experimade a mi-take. But then she recalled cent, and does it answer? Bertie's di-agreeable sayings and

"Pretty well-only-" oings, and fell to sleep congratulating "Only-what?" herself that she was rid of them. She had no lack of society in those days, "I have no one at home to tell my

fresh ideas to, and-and-Oh! Bertiel As soon as she was known to be settled I cannot help it I know I am wretchally weak, but I am miserable," cried Alixe, as she flung her head down on the table; and burst into tears.

"My own, my darling, speak to tried every available means to bauish arrangements were being completed after a while Mrs. Vereker had more you from my heart, without effect. Mrs. Vereker had gone to stay with visitors than she wished for. And one Let us try the old life once more, Alixe;

av vou have someone else." "They tell the biggest lie they ever told in say ng so. Believe me, Alixe, that I have never made love to any voman but yourself.

-of course through her female "Not even Mrs. Layton?" "Mrs. Layton is the wife of my o not jest on such a serious subject. | eration. Paris, but Alixe declined to keep house eker's jealousy of Captain Randolph Will you come back to me. That is

the only way to stop these scandals." , Bertie! I am so afraid." NOL

"Afraid of a "retition of the past? No, Alixe, you need not be! I, too, have been thinking deeply since we parted, and I car see the unworthy

-Preparations are already being made in several German university towns to celebrate next year the three

NEWS IN BRIEF.

"I did care very much at one hundredth anniversary of the invention of the microscope. -Troy, N. Y., and Kansas City, Mo. for and you grew tired of pretending." "I suppose that was it, but I shall fleas. The panifor of a school in Troy declares that mill ons of the insects

made the building their headquarters, and that he swept them up by pall fuls. -A weeping peach tree is one of the

curiosities of Denison, Texas, It visited by many persons daily. At times a perfect mist of spray surrounds po e we were too young. Mamma always said so, I shall only be 22 next think that spirits operate upon the tree.

-There is an item of news going the rounds of the press that Chicago hotels do not permit their servants to receive tips. If this can be shown to be true, New York, St. Louis and Washington past, and can never be recalled. And they are not a pleasant contrast to the may as well throw up the sponge in their fight for the location of the World's Fair.

-Though intimate friends of the Blaines profess ignorance on the subject, the engagement of Miss Margaret Blaine to Walter Damrosch-the you orchestra leader and Wagner interpreter-is accepted by usually well posted people in New York as a fact.

-It is estimated that in London the evening papers print no fewer than 250,000 copies every day, whereas thirty their admiration and esteem for each years ago they did not issue 10,000 altogether. Of the morning journals there are two that boast of printing more low-creatures in order to breed fresh than 500,000 copies between them for the day's supply.

-Iron ore is produced in twenty-nine ounties of England and Wales, twelve counties of Scotland, and in one of the provinces of Ireland. The production has fallen off seriously during recent years, and some of the older centers of roduction are becoming extinct, i hey are not so already.

-The electric beam from the Eiffe tower Lintern has a luminous intensity me, for I too am miserable, I have of about 55,000 candles. Catadioptric rungs are arranged to make the light stronger and stronger as it travels from the tower, so that in clear weather its

-The smallest screws in the world are made in a watch factory. They are cut from steel wire by a machine, but as the chips fall down from the knife it looks as if the operative was simply cutting up the wire for fan. One thing is certain, no screws can be seen, friend," he answered, proudly. "But and yet a screw is made every third op

-It is said that stutterers, when speaking in a whisper, show no impedi-ment of speech. This fact has been turned to account by Coen. In his method of treatment, for the first ten days speaking is prohibited. During the next ten days speaking is permissibind a woman to the amprovement of one tern days the ordinar CONVERSE tional torre may be gradually employed -While a French girl was playing with a rope about her neck recently in Lake Village, N. H., tenement house, the building was struck by lightning and, as the story goes, the rope was de stroyed by the electric current, but the child escaped uninjured. The same gir was struck and thrown into a ditch by the locomotive of an expeess train, but was not hurt. -Practical jokers saturated with alcohol the clothing of a man asleep in a Newark, N. J., liquor salson, and then applied a lighter match. He was frightfully burned. He afterwards wandered to an open lot, where the stench from his borned flesh attracted the attention of passers-by, who had the man sent to a hosp tal. He refused to divulge to the police the names of his torturers.

never care for anyone so much again. he idea of making love to whom, Alixe Do you remember the first day we met, Bertiel "Do I not? On board Lord Percy's little yacht, Cynisca, and you looked too utterly 'fetching' in a sailor's suit, Alixel

"Yes; we were very stupid. I supbirth lay, and then we shall have been married three years. Do you remember our honeymoon, Bert'e?" ing to her, she wondered what Bertie "Of course I do: but don't speak of uch things, now, please. They are all

We family," he said, grimly, et be Alixe clasped her hands together and otherwise disport themselves. suppose that the railroads will yet be obliged to recognize them and run a The rose bloom de pened on her cheek, photography car. Even now they have Her eyes gleamed with a brilliant light. penetrated the train and the ominous "Cissy gone!' she exclaimed; act-click of the camera shutter is heard as ually gone with Major Carruthers at an enthusiast "takes" the interior of the last. Oh! poor darling. How I hope parlor-car or catches the face of some she will be happy." fair traveller who has attracted his Vereker pushed his chair away from

passing fancy. Nothing seems so to the table angrily, bring out the bravery and self-reliance "And that is the way you speak of of a man as the possession of a camera. an infamous woman, who can disgrace It is no uncommon thing for an amateur her husband and outrage society without

to stop a dignified and hanghty stranger the least consideration for anybody but on the beach or piazza and request him to take a certain pose that the artist "Cissy "Cissy is not infamous." cried Mrs. may properly bring his instrument to Vereker in return; "sue was a good, bear on the victim. It is related of Mr. true woman until her wretch of a hus-Chauncey M. Depew that while making band made her miserable." the trip to Europe a few weeks ago he "You know that is not true. Mr. was approached on the fourth day out Bandon did all he could to make his by a young amsteur photographer, who wife hapyy." "He cooped her up in the house like explained that he had a large collection

of pleasant views about the steamer and a prisoner, and would never let her go now wanted something in the ghastly anywhere except with himself. What now wanted something in the ghastly anywhere except with himself. What line, and asked Mr. Depew if he would woman could endure a life like that?? kindly put a black cloth over his face Are we children, to be kept to one and hang by a rope around his neck nursery and one nurse? It was the from a yardarm a moment, adding, as very way to make her leave him. I am suringly, that he would use a plate re clad she had the courage to take the quiring the shortest possible exposure and give Mr. Depew one of the photo-"Y u are not raising yourself in my glad she had the courage to take the

tient when he talked to her

though opinion by taking the part of your sowe cannot vouch for it, that Mr. Depew, called friend," said V reker, holly. with his customary amiability complied. "I sympathize with her, and I s

"I sympathize with her, and I shall After all, it would seem that amateur always be her friend," his wife replied photography must be a very pleasant as she rose from the table and left the have been foolishly unhappy if separated the earth as, for instance, archery or Alixe used to be in the first days of their marriage. She seemed never weary of telling him her thoughts and

Chocolate.

Chocolate is a paste made of the seeds the inside is a sweet, pinkish white pulp used for food, which contains twenty to

beans, have a thin, brittle, reddish use, merce. The beans when broken into pieces are called cocos nibs. This is the purest form in which it comes. The or arrow-root; the flavors are cinnamon, food, and in making confectionary.

LAZINESS grows on people; it begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. The more businesss a man has to do the 1.a.d given her so many caresses, and she the position of a learner, and ought more he is able to accomplish, for he

I State and the state of a state of the callest state in

olly.

ind.

pier footing than they are at present, "To whom are you alluding, my dear?" he asked in a sarcastic volce "To your dear friend, Mrs. Bandon Carruthers (or whatever her name may be now), or to yourself?

"To all women," replied Alixe, boldly, "Marriage is only another word for misery. You have said so vourself.7 "It's been a failure in our case,

there's no doubt about that, and yet 1 don't know why it should be. The estion is-where will it end?" "God knows," rejoined the young wife, gloomily. "Perhaps like Cassy of him." Bandou's," "No, no, Alixe; dou't say that, for

heaven's sake. We will cut it short before that day arrives!" exclaimed Vereker, excitedly. "We will have a eparation first," speak.

'I wish we could," she sigh d. "Do you, really?" he replied, whilst a vague hope of liberty and happin ss

passed through his own mind; ' would your life be more endurable apart from mine?" "I would give anything," she said, fervently, "to be my own mistress again, and live my own life. We have never agreed, Bertie. My friends have not been your friends, nor my ta-tes your tastes. We have scarcely any idea in common, and we can never talk

without quarreling. If it goes on much longer I think is will kill me." "Then let us end it," he replied, ing now." gloomily; "I am not happy any more than yourself, I don't suppose you ever loved me, and it has been a mistake from the beginning. The sooner

it is over the better. I will speak to my solicitor the first thing in the morn-ing. Good night." And without another word he left the room, Alixe went to bed more excited than

happy, and almost believing her husband's proposal almost too good to come iteas upon all sorts of subjects, and now she scarcely opened her mouth true. It was what she had longed for when they were alone, and grew impafor months past-the liberty to choose her own amusements, her own hours, And yet her own acquaintances-and now that there seemed a possibility of retaining it, she could not sleep for thinking how a whole evening without seeming tired. she would arrange and organize the new life that lay before her. She had his wife of caring for any other mansonling no end of confusion, but is shaper new inclusion and about half far from it. He was a faithful hus-no uneasiness regarding monetary matters. She and Bertie had independent band, and it is only faithless husbands that suspect their wives. But the gloss fortunes, and were perfectly ab e to seemed to be wearing off their married maintain separate establishments. And maintain separate establishments. And life, and he did not hold himself to be she fell asleep while in the very act of choosing the furniture for her new entirely guiltless in the matter. He too drawing-room. often felt the same duliness and enuut

The next morning Vereker met h r at the breakfast table in the cool manwith his friends far more than those passed at home. How was it? Where ner they had a lopted toward each other of late, but when the meal was condid it come from? He had loved her cluded he asked her to accompany him passi nately, and he told himself he to the lit rary.

oved her still-and yet he was happler "I have been thinking a good deal of away. These thoughts made his handur conversation last night, Alixe; and some face look harassed and careworn; sefore I pay a visit to my solicitor, Mr. and the sympathetic manner in which Alixe had received the story of Mrs. Bandon's disgrace troubled him still further. Surely-surely she could pose you have quite made up your never have arrived at the pitch of apmind?

"Quite," she said decidedly.

proving of such a piece of headstrong And then Vereker thought of "And so have I. It has always been my opinion that when married people Lord Percy Sefton's attentions to her, and ground his teeth together. At that have ceased to find any pleasure in each other's society they ought to part. It juncture his wife re-entered the room. would be terrible to keep together She was looking lovely-a wife of whom against our will, until our lives culmiany man might be proud-yet her husnated in some scandal like that of Mrs. band put her cloak about her shoulders Bandon. 1 am sure I can trust you without a compliment or a caress. He with my honor, Alixe,"

"What I want, Bertle, is my liberty. Not bondage to some other man. If not seem to appreciate them-and to tell the truth, he was a little tired of kissing her himself. So they passed bondage were not irksome to me I should remain with you."

out to their carriage together, and dr ve to the Galety as if they were making a visit to the dentist. They "And yet I have not been a hard task master." "No, but I am sick of it all. Life

birth, these young people had plenty of money-and Mrs. Vereker seated her-

vlasses were leveled at them by persons

leave to select any articles she might prevent their circulation; and she own personal property, amongst which she found had been included an ex-sail we were to part friends," she quisitely painted portrait of humself, would repeat to herself, "and as a

name,"

The sight of it annoved her, and even as she drew it from her traveling trunk friend I can, of course, appeal to him to contradict these infamous falsehoods she thrust it back again, face down- If I only know where he was I would ward. "Thank heaven that is over, "she said had to content herself with thinking

to herself with a deep sigh, "and yet- what she would say when they next how much I used, at one time, to think met. But that did not happen till six months after. One day, as Mrs. Ver-She drew the portrait out once more, eker was driving in Piccadilly, she just to give it another look. It repre- caught sight of her husband turning sented a young man with the face of a into his club. She pulled the check Greek god and the limbs of an athlete, string on the spur of the moment, but

and a bright, intelligent countenance by the time the carriage stopped her that seemed as if it were about to courage had failed her and she only gave the order to drive home. Sudden-

"That is how he used to look when we were first married," thought the wife, "He has not looked like that for reached her residence she sat down and we had turned so and faint. But as soon as she had turned so and turned so and faint. a long time now," and she thrust the wrote to Mr. Vereker (o his club) picture out of sight again.

At that moment her maid entered to asking him to come and see her. She thought he would reply, mak ng an tell her that a lady (who refused to give appointment, but to her amazement her name) had called to see her. Alixe went into the drawing-room reluctant-room the following morning he was ly, but gave vent to an ejaculation of already there, seated and quietly realdelight when she recognized Mrs. Ban- ing a newspaper. It was difficult for

him not to feel at home in the apart-"Of my dear Cissy! Is it really you? ments of his wife. Alixe, who was Come and tell me all about it. There attired in a pale pink robe de chambri. threshold of the door for support as

"Am I too soon?" he answered, r'sing. "I thought as you said you needed my advice I had better call on you at once. But perhaps 1 am de trop. If you are expecting visitor's don't hesitate to say so, and I will call at a more convenient moment,"

"No, I am not expecting anybody," said Alixe, and then she came torward and added plaintively: "You have not fore it is too late. It is dangerous for a young woman to live apart from her husband." shaken hands with me, Bertie," He put out his hand directly and clasped hers, but without removing his

> "And how are you, Alixe?" "Qu te well, thank you. Have you breakfasted?"

"No. May I have a cup of coffee with you?"

did not make me happy. Only-I have "Yes. I've been to Norway with the Laytons."

is not real misery that most people feel. self?" It is infinite boredom-the being

variety. If only we would trust each Temple, I should like to have a few words with you on the subject. I sup-it does."

with a hard laugh. "I don't believe it. I think it is only ereker when he comes back from Norway-"

"Yes, with the Laytons, in their yacht. Hadn't you heard of it? Charley says he started a month ago. And now good-bye. I only came to say that "When we agreed to separate," she

one thing. Go back to your husband." her friend had left her, she went to dress to go to the theatre with Lord such horrid things, for you know how Percy Sefton. It was so delightful to untrue they are."

society only, in its true light, We must be gods before we can hope like from their late residence, but she ways concluded to ask her husband's to fill up all the measure of friendship, had declined to keep anything but her advice on the subject as soon as he re- as well as of love Give me your love. sweetheart, and you may have what friends you choose."

"You have always had my love, Bertie, from the first moment that I saw you. Do you remember when you asked me to marry you?" write to him." But as she d.dn't, she "And you threw yourself in my arm

"Like this," she cried, as she aban doned herself to his caresses, and wept out her weary heart upon his breast. "And now," said Bertie as pale with assion he tore himself away from her and now, perhaps, Mrs. Vereker, you vill give me some coffee." And as he was drinking it, he glanced

with a mischievous look into her adorng eves and exclaimed: 'Oh! what will mamma say?"

## Remember Lot's Wife

Within the space allotted to the varied and interesting exhibits from Roumania, at the Paris exhibition, one comes iddenly upon an obelisk of singular and almost weird aspect, which invariably, at first sight, is a mystery to the beholder. is something of a

It is eighteen or twenty feet in height, cally, built pedestal five or six feet square by about five feet in height. In ort, the structure resembles a mortuary monument, and is suggestive of cemetery memories.

It is the appearance of the material from which the monument is made, however, which piques curiosity. At first glance it seems to be semi-transparent, and one wonders whether there

may actually be marble in Roumania of that peculiar tint. From another point of view, it even resembles alabaster, while from others, one might easily mistake it for a pillar of ice. In fact, it was not until the

writer had walked completely around it, that the secret of the composition came out-from a very homely test. The usual crowd of sight-seers was urging past. Avivacious French party of six or seven persons came forward and at once exclaimed, "Ah! que c'est beau!" how beautiful! in a quick, ap-

eciative fashion. "Certainly," she replied, seating her-self and pouring out the coffee with a self and pouring out the coffee with a shaving han1, "How brown you have grown, Bertie." shook their heads and looked puzzled. At length, one bright-whitted girl of the party rubbed it with her moistened finger and touched her tongue. "Sell" she cried. Whereat they all

"Awfully. Had some jolly fishing laughed heartily, and moved gaily

Scarcely had they disappeared, when less voluble party of five darker-browtwo months, and now I am out all day ed and olive-tinted Spaniards-two senors and three senoritas-appeared "That's right. Don't overdo it, upon the scene.

though. You look thinner to me. "Mira! mira! Que bonito!" they exclaimed. And then, they in turn, were possessed by the same curiosity to ascertain the object and the material of the monument. And again it was one of the young ladies who, having surreptitionsly touched it with a wet finger-tip, penetrated the mystery. "Bah! Sal!" she cried, with an old

little twist of her lace clad shoulder Whereupon one of the senors politely doffed his hat to her, while the continued, rather timidly, 'you said, striking a serio-comic attitude, exclaim

"No olvide la esposa de Lotio!" Re nember Lot's wife! And they went on, laughing.

"Yes, Alixe, but I also know they The monument is a pillar of pure seems one long weariness to me. There and choose her own companions, and are unavoidable. When man and wife rock salt, from the salines of Roumania, is nothing new nor interesting in it. I go where she liked without asking part the world will talk and it would designed to illustrate and represent that leave, or encountering jealous frowns be impossible to make it believe there industry.

> Latest indications point to wards a boom in garnet jewelry.

-The Chinese customs returns for the second quarter of this year show a falling off of nearly a million of taels compared with the same period of 1388, "In importa the decline is chiefly in oplum; in exports the d crease is en tirely in tea, caused mainly by the fact

that the Foochow market did not open till after the close of the quarter." -It is not known precisely how the and consists of a tapering, four-sided name "kettle-drum" came to be given to an afternoon tea, but when the ladies in Charles II,'s time came in from a hunt they were served with a light entertalument which was called 1000 drum," and when tea drinking became the order of the hour, no "kettle" was added to make the term

significant. -The bronze statue of Major General George J. S annard, which is to sur-mount the monument crected by the State of Vermont on the Gettyshurg battlefield, has been completed. statue was des gued by Karl Gerhardt, of Hartford, Conn., and weighs 203: pounds, " The figure is grand in its proportions and outline. The face is shaded by the broad felt hat, the empty sleeve is pinned across the breast, the left leg, encased in a heavy cavalry

boot, is slightly advanced, and the left hand rests on the sword-bell,"

-The Boston Journal having rasidy tated that the United States po second but one statue of Christo, her Colum bus, that given to Baltimore by the French Consul in the last century, somebody writes to say that there is a second in Fairmount Park, Philadel-phia, and a third, of granite, in the old arsenal in Central Park, New York, presented in 1869, by the late Marshal O. Roberts. A fourth exists in Boston itself, and stands in as well-known a spot as Louisburg square. It was presented to the city in 1849, by Mr. Josech Jasigi, a Turkish merchant, who became an American citizen and whose clididren are prominent members of the community.

-A discovery, referring to the iron age, has been made at Gloppen, on the coast of Norway. A burnal chamber, formed of stone slabs and containing the remains of a man, has been uncov-ered. There were also in the chamber a backet, ornamented with bronz-, made of limewood; two iron lanceheads, twelve incheslong; double-edged sword, in scabbard, with a ferrule of bronze buckle some Roman gold coins, perforated and worn as ornaments; class beaker, green and blue in redor and ornamente 1 with etched tracing -; a pair of bronze scales, some iron arow heads and a pair of shears in a wooder case. On the baly lay two large red steues and some bronze ormaments. The lining of the coat around the nock was in a perfect state of preservation, and revealed rich embroidery of image of animals. In the hands were three in-

other

terlaced wooden rings, resembling the well-known puzzle rings.

Aud, now, what is it you want to consult me about? I did not know you considered my advice worth having." "B t this is a matter that only concerns ou selves, and no one else can contradict it," replied Alixe, who was rather more at ease by this time; and then she repeated to her hu-band the substance of the rumors that had an-

"Then it is indeed time we parted," sull the young man, rather bitterly. "Marriage is not made (it seems) for local any intention of evil. But her hus-

Mrs. Vereker drew herself up proudly. "It is already too late. The deed is signed. And I wonder at your coun-"And how are you seling such a step, Clssy. You who were so unhappy in your own married life, that you were compelled to leave Have you repented already?"

"Not quite," replied Mrs. Fandon, hesitatingly. "I love Charley (as I inve often told you) and Mr. Bandon

thought since that it was an evil that might have been averted. Monotony " heard of it. Did you enjoy youris the curse of married life, Alixe. It

chained day after day, and night after night, to the companionship of one man or one woman. Life requires "O! I've been having no end of time. I was in Paris with mother for

"Mine is dead enough," said Alixe,

sleeping. Wake it up, Alixe. Don't let yourself down to my level. See Mr.

"Has he gone to Norway?"

"Never," cried Mrs. Vereker, em-phatically, "never!" And as soon as her friend had left her, she went to But it is a shame people should say

feel that she could make appointments,

is no bar, thank goodness, to our meet-ing now." and looked lovelier than ever (at all events in his eye-) least against the But her friend shrank from her. "No, no, Alixe; I feel your kindness, | caught sight of him. but I cannot accept it. 1 will not sit down in your house. You see that I 'So soon!'' s e ejaculated, faintly, was even ashamed to send up my

"But, my dear, why should you ob-ject if I do not? I am free to do as I choose now. I am separated from Mr. Vereker." "I have heard it. That is why I am here. On, Alixe, go back to him be-