VOL. XLIII.

IT is reported that the Costa Ricans have withdrawn their opposition to the construction of the Nicaraguan Canal, Paris Exposition is the panorama of the through the efforts of the United States Consul. We are glad that the Costa Ricans are satisfied, but the canal Havre to New York. would have been constructed regardless of their threats.

THAT sentence of nine years in the one instance to break down under the terrible strain placed upon them was a just one. It was a very bad piece of work, and "Liverpool Jack" deserves in the same business.

CHICAGO deserves to have the World's Fair in 1892, although not as suitable a place as New York, Her citizens are heral disposition to subscribe money for the enterprise. The nation will no loubt help the city that helps itself, all portraits of well known personages and, unless New York shows the enter-prise and liberality of Chicago, the lat-us and over the bow of the vessel ter may yet carry off the prize.

THE splendid residence of Clem Studebaker, of South Bend, Indiana, so only a small amount of insurance on it see Havre and its houses, churches row, or in a circle around him, as fancy in proportion to its cost, seems to have and Frascati's Hotel, with the beach off in a closet. Such accidents are by to means common, but they are always should be exercised in dealing with nie Transatlantique; there are shie 'd never be put away in a closet out or sight, and ought, indeed, to be future use, be put in metal boxes, where, if ignited, they could do no This is the course followed in careful establishments, where such waste gathers daily, but the lesson does waste gathers daily, but the lesson does grayish, muddy nue of the water near not seem to have been learned by the Havre is wonderfully painted, as are copie of less experience in or knowl- the great purple shadows cast by the edge of "spentaneous combustion."

THE electrical execution law of New York has been declared constitutional. just as another accident with an electric light wire in New York City has again effects and the general composition temonstrated that the current may be make M. Pollpot's panorams one of the fatal even where efforts are made to prevent perfect contact such as can be secured at an execution. Scarcely a week passes in New York without passenger"-finds one of the state-room some kind of an accident from electric light wires, and deaths are not infregreat and menacing that Mayor Grant has called upon the companies for suggestions as to what can be done towards putting the wires underground. They can be buried with less trouble than telephone or telegraph wires, but the usual objections will be made no toubt on account of expense until the authorities take the matter in hand and compel the burial of the wires. In the meantime, if the execution of Kennier should take place, the demand for such action may be increased by the demonstration given of the fatal char- spared to make it perfect. acter of the alternating current.

AND now the guns of the Vesuvius, about which there has been more or less doubt, have more than met contract requirements, and it is expected that the vessel will be accepted and at once put into commission. Her destructive power will be enormous. Each of the 30 shells she is to carry will contain 200 pounds of dynamite, and it has been demonstrated that she can throw all of them or 6000 pounds of dynamite - a distance of one mile in three-quarters of an hour. Full catibre shells may be made to carry 500 pounds of explosives each, hour. It is believed that with a little practice the guns of the Vesuvius may be trained more accurately than those determined not by elevating or depressing the gun, the charge of powder being fixed, but by regulating the air pressure back of the shot, the guns on the Vesuvius being fixed in position. The vessel and its armament are entirely novel, and, necessarily, in the nature of an experiment, but it is an experiment

that gives much promise of success. THE introduction of leprosy into our own country is traced by Dr. Morrow to four separate and distinct sources, It was carried into Louisiana by the Acadians, into the Northwestern States who left home at twenty years of age, by Scandinavians, along the Pacific coast by Chinamen, and emigrants from the West Indies brought it to the Southern Atlantic coast. Forty-two cases were recently reported at New ere Orleans and one hundred at Key West, was in effect the austere rejoinder; while numerous other concealed cases are suspected as existing in different parts of the Union. Dr. Morrow therefore regards the extensive spread of the correspondent's filial instinct. "It eprosy in this country as a possibility would have been a great joy to me strong enough to require the adoption have seen my father," he says, of legislative measures for the isolation under these of every leper, and to prevent the immigration from foreign countries of those who have in their systems the seeds of the frightful and so far incurable malady. Contrary to the opinion of many had been posted on the bulletin board foreign physicians of eminence, he of a New York morning paper to inmaintains, from his personal observation variably put the time of the day in figof leprosy in the Sandwich Islands, ures. This was done to secure uniforthat there is "the most abundant and conclusive proof of its eminent contaglousness." If that is the case, of pen sgain. The next night an editor, course, every leper is dangerous, ob- in reading over the proof of an article, serves the New York Sun. Nor is it thought to improve it by inserting the safe to assume that the susceptibility well known line of poetry:
"Meet me in the lane, love, at half-past nine."
Well, the proof was passed over to Jack
tion. As Dr. Morrow same the sureed of leprosy in the Sandwich Islands has appeared the next morning:

Meet me in the lane, love, at 930 P. M. been coincident with an advanced cir- There was a vacancy in the office the

ilization of the natives.

Panorama of Havre

One of the interesting features of the port of Havre, France, furnished by La Compagnie Generale Transatlantique, or French Line Steamship Co.,

This wonderful panorama is placed in an appropriately decorated circular pavilion, with a monumental dowway urmounted by a brace of huge electric lights, and decorated with marine tro-New York State Prison for kidnapping phies, etc. The idea of the panorama men and sending them to Mexico to is due to M. Eugene Pereire and the work for their board, and in more than execution to M. Pollpot—the eleven dioramas on the lower floor of the building are painted by Messrs, Motte, Hoffbaeur, Montenard and Poilpot.

On entering the building and mounting the stairway one seems to be on the punishment imposed upon by Judge board ship; the walls are paneled with Cowing. It should prove a warning to the inevitable varnished yellow wood, others, who, it is beheved, are engaged the stairway is lighted by the swinging steamer lamps, and on either side are the entrances to the state-rooms ... nothing is wanted but the roll of the vessel and the smell of oil to make the illusion

complete. A second turn of the stairs brings us "on deck," in full view of Havre. We thusiastic on the subject, and show a are standing on the highest "bridge" of La Touraine, some twenty feet above the deck and directly amidships, The deck is covered with passengerstowards Havre and St. Adresse, or along the deck and over the stern towards the blue hills in the distance which shut in the bay at the mouth of the Seine,

been sacrificed by the carelessness of dotted with bathers; on the right is the painters, who left rags saturated with port, with its shipping and network of masts and ropes—a most admirable piece of painting—and around us no means common, but they are always stretch the waters of the great hay hable to occur, and the greatest care dotted with the flotilla of the Compagate or greasy rags. Such materials Bourgogne, La Champagne, La Bre-tagne, La Gascogne and La Normandie close at hand, and in the distance, near enough to distinguish the r names, are burned at once, or, if required for such old friends as La France, La Ville de Paris, La Ville de Bordeaux, Le

Saint Laurent and Le Labrador. This panorama is admirably painted and no praise is too great for such an admirable piece of work. The peculiar clouds on its surface. Steamboats, steam launches, sailing vessels, etc., ply between the great vessels and give life and movement to the scene. The vonderful illusion of "distance," the learness of the atmosphere, the water tinest, most realistic and most original

works of the kind ever executed. On going "below" again the visitor
one is always tempted to say "the On the story below are the above-mentioned dioramas, representof the smoking-room, salle de conversation, saloon, emigrants' quarters etc., are faithfully represented. There are also some views of the company works at Penhoet and an admirable painting by M. Montenard, "La Ville

de Rome leaving the port of Algiers. The amount of money expended by Compagnie Transatlantique of their exhibit explains its being one the most interesting, complete and original of the entire exhibition neither time nor money have been

A Glimpse of His Investment a Last:

I heard the other day a curious illu tration of the way in which people of a speculative turn are led to invest mey in enterprises of which they know hardly more than the name. Boston man was camping out in the wilds of New Hampshire, at a place which he and his party had reached by a tramp of several days through the pathless forest. While enjoying his rest around a fire which had been made of logs from a great tree, cut down by one of the guides, a party of men came ong and stopped to have a chat, After a little talk about the weather an I the fishing, one of the new comers said, jocosely: "Do you know you are and 20 of them may be fired in half an inable to a fine for trespossing on this woodland, and cutting down trees and urning up the log-?" He added that he property belonged to a certain land ompany, the shares of which were at loaded with powder. The trajectory is one time quoted on the Boston Stock Exchange, As soon as the Bostonian leard the name of the land company he said: get a cent out of that company, and this is the first time that I have heard where its land is." The speaker by hance had camped out on land of ompany in which he had invested years before and had never even known is location tid it was suggested to primitive him at this meeting in the fores. - Writer in the Boston Post,

Evading German Military Law.

A German long resident in London thereby evading service in the army, has sent to the papers a communication received from the authorities in "the Fatherland" in answer to an application to be permitted to visit his father ere he died. "Come by all means," "but you will have to pay a fine of six pounds 10 shillings, undergo six weeks drilling and spend six months in a fertress," This was a little too much for circumstances we shall meet no more,"

Poetry the Exception.

Jack Roberts tells a funny yarn about the rules of printing offices. It mity. Jack had departed from the rule once, and been admonished by the foreman. He said it would never hap-

tion. As Dr. Morrow says, the spread for him to correct, and this is how it

gext day.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1889.

Imiata Sentinel La and

FAMILIAR RHYMES. Knew Them Qnce, But Twas Long Ago.

Every one we imagine is familiar to greater or less extent with those rhymes used by children in many of their games, and commonly designated "counting-out" rhymes. They are used to determine who is to take the turn at being "it" in "hide and seek," "blind man's buff," and such like games. When we hear children repeating these seemingly absurd and meaningless rhymes at their play it never fails to carry our memories back to the happy days when we too could glibly rattle off the same or equivalent ver es of doggerel.

In a work recently published, "The Counting-Out Rhymes of Children," while in America it is changed into by H. C. Bolton, the author has succeeded in gathering together a remarkable and interesting collection of rhymes relating to the subject of his most amusing trans tions is in connection. volume, says Chambers' Journal. This collection, along with the compiler's temarks thereon, is worthy of more than mere passing attention, not only single-um, sargicum, jolly, on, buck. than mere passing attention, not only for the number of rhymes and variations given, but also for the examples of similar rhymes in different lang-uages. The latter is abundant evi-we have them in twenty different lang-

different countries. The following method is, however, the one in most frequent and general use among all children. "A leader, generally se f-appointed, having secured he attention of the boys and girls about to join in great familiarity and a dexterous tongue, and pointing with the hand or fully received and duly acknowledged. not forgetting himself (or herself), allots to each one word of the mysterious

formula: One-ery, two-ery, ickery Ann, Fillier, faller, Nicholas, John, Queever, quaver, English knaver, Stinkleium, stankeium, Jericho, buck.

Hav ng completed the verse or sentence the child upon whom the last verse falls is said to be "out," and steps aside. In repeating the above very common ending is:

One, two, three, Out goes shel (or be);

great emphasis, or shouted.

After the child thus "counted out" ties, and, as before, the boy or girl to whom the last word is allotted is "out" and stands aside. The unmeaning doggerel is repeated again and again tinued until only two of them remun.

When the youngsters are in a hurry ing scenes from life aboard ship; views to commence their game they frequently simplify and shorten the proeeding by repeating something like

and the child to whom the word "you is appropriated is "it,"

These rhymes, seemingly composed of senseless words strung together so as fo m a musical or alternative jingle, when subjected to close examination and analysis are in many instances found to be corruptions of words and phrases which originally have had a listinct meaning and reference to lefinite subjects. Both in the Old and New Worlds, as among both savage nd civilized peoples, the same cust in btains in an almost identical form to greater or less extent.

Even in the lonely islands of the Pacific Ocean we find the same practice in operation; but in this instance it s not only the children who use the hymes in their games, but the adults have somewhat similar formulas which they repeat when engaged in heathen incantations connected with their idolatrous practices or drunken orgies. Here we have in all probability a c'ew to the origin of these countng out rhymes. As is well known to stutory, the custom of deciding disputes or naking selections for numerous pur-

oses by the "lot" was a prevailing stom among rll nations, In Jewish history we fin I the "lot" source for determining the selection of number of suspected individuals. It is node of selection may have been prachowever, is a subject requiring more attention than we can at present be-stow upon it. The now meaningless and unintelligible expressions in chil-

athen votaries of bygone days. A great many of these rhymes are viciently of common origin, but says he hasn't any politics. through course of time and change of scene have got so changed and transnogrified as to be scarcely recogniza-One of the most common and widespread examples among English speaking people is that beginning. "Onery, twoery," of which the follow-

g is one of its most frequent forms: Oners, tweery, dickery, davy. Hallabone, crockabone, tenery, navy, Discom, dandum, merry come time, Humbledy, dumbledy, twenty-nine, O-U-T, out!

Somewhere about 100 different varia tions and versions of this rhyme alone we given. The following is one of several versions from Scotland (Aber-

Eenery, twaery, tuckery, tayven, Halaba, crackery ten or eleven, Peen, pan, musky, dan, Feedelam, fadelam, twenty-one, From a work on the gypsies, by Charles G. Layland, we have a specimer of a gypsy magic spell: it is as follows: Ekkert, akairi you kair-an, Filiisin, faliisin, Nicholas, J u; Kiri, kari, Irishman, Suni, stani, buck.

This, on comparison, will be found to be almost identical with the first example we have given of a counting-out rhyme; "ekkerl, akairi" being the equivalent in Romany for "Onery,

commencing "Eeeny, meeny," e'c. This is a great favorite among Ame 1 can children, the commonest version

Catch a ninger by the loc; if he hollers let him go, Eeney, meeny, miny mo.

This example gives evident proof of adaptation to American Ideas; but the preliminary and concluding "Eeny, meeny, are of obvious German or Dutch origin:

Ene, tene, mone, mei, Pastor, ione, bone, strei, fine, fune, herke, borke, Wer? Wie? Wo? Was?

Some of the transmognifications of words are very interesting, the "Pastor lone" of German rhyme given above, we find in Cornwall as "Basca, lore,"

Nothing shows the world-wide prealence of the fashion of these "countdence of the world-wide observance of uages, numbering in all 873 different the custom among children of all na-tions. America, Japan, Italy, France, Syria, Germany, Turkey, Various examples are given of the Greece and other foreign countries different modes of "counting out" in furnish specimens, and many other countries could doubtless add considerably to the list, Of English rhymes alone, no fewer than 464 examples are given, and the list is undoubtedly very few of us ever really know what we far from complete.

The whole forms a very interesting row, or in a circle around him, as fancy still prosecuting his inquiries for ada peculiar-doggerel, sometimes with a nications on the subject addressed to rapi ity which can only be acquired by him at the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, U. S. A., will be thank-

The Sky and Stars.

An article appears in a late number of the (London) Contemporary Review, giving much interesting information on the magnitude and distances of the stars, according to recent observations. The spaces between our earth and the nearer fixed stars had been approximately ascertained many years ago, by doggered the accent fails on the first the use of accurate astronomical insylvable of each polysyllabic word. A struments used by skilled astronomers, on opposite sides of the earths orbit, that is, from points of observation one hundred and eighty millions of miles and the last word is generally said with apart. Improvements have been made of late years in the instruments, so that more accurate determinations have has withdrawn the leader repea's the been made, and the list of stars whose same do gerel with the same formali-ties, and, as before, the boy or girl to Among some of these determined dis tances and magnitudes are the follow-

Canopus, a bright southern star, canto a diminishing number of children, not emit less, and may emit a great and the process of elimination is condeal more, than lifteen hundred times the light of our sun. Sirius has been The leader then "counts out" once shown to be at such a distance that its doors open, and entering, finds himself in one of the cabines de lux of La Tou-word talls is declared to be "it," and reaching us. Its real brightness is that raine-a most beautiful and luxurious must take the objectionable part in the of sixty-three suns. Some of these fath mable deeths of space, must be

objects of astounding spleudor. The speed of the solar system through space is equal to 500,000,000 of miles annually; and a collision between our sun and the nearest fixed star, if they were directed toward each other cont nually, could not take place in less than 50,000 years. Some of the fixed stars are seen by long continued and accurate observation to be moving through space; and one known as "183 Groombridge" which sweeps onward at least 230 miles in a second, would require over 200 years at this rate to pass apparently a distance equal to the breadth of the moon! One of the stars in the constellation Cassiopela, is 40 nes as luminous as our sun, and travels 3 0 miles a second. But for whole centuries there is but a slight displaceto appreciate very faintly its immense life."

A Negro Who Handled Millions.

Few if any persons in this country have handled more money, and checks bonds and other representatives of money than "Uncle" Henry Logan, the messenger of the Register of the Treasury. He is a colored man past 70, as punctual as the hands of a clock, lents of both sacred and profane his- and as trustworthy as a burglar-proof safe. His principal function is to carry checks, warrants, bonds, etc., to and from the Register's office, where they have to be signed. He has been doing this for twenty-five years, with scarcely requently resorted to when any dif- a day's absence during all that time. ficulty arose. Again, among heathen life has handled a large part of the nations the "lot" was a favorite reernment, and the warrants that have a required victim for sacrifice, and also been drawn upon the Treasury. The for finding out the guilty person from a aggregate in dollars, if it could be figured out, would go up high into the more than likely that, in connection billions. Express companies are paid a with heathen rites particularly, the fixed sum per mile for every thousand priests were possessed of mysterious dollars they transport for the Govern-forms of words, which they use on such ment, and if "Uncle Henry?" had been occasions; and in some instances the paid at the same rate he would now be rolling in wealth. He receives a salary tically identical with the harmless method now universally adopted by children for "counting out." This and raise a large family. and raise a large family.
Uncle Henry held his place all

through Mr. Cleveland's administraon, and bids fair to remain until the infirmities of age compel his retiredren's rhymes may be the relics of sument. His black face and white hair said, but the tone was perstitious formulas used by the are in striking contrast. His pleasant, natured than I expected. grandfatherly ways make him a gen eral favorite in the department. He

He Got the Seat.

way carriage, which carriage already tained the specified number. passenger occupying a corner seat near alien from domestic happiness.

"The way these trains are overcrowded is shameful!" the gentleman, "I shall remain where I and as fresh in his way as the

have you removed, sir." not be reminded of the other. True, Suiting the action to the word, says he had more of the polish which come. the London Court Journal, the ag- from travel and adaptation to different saw his opportunity and quietly slipped J. nnie determined he should marry.

"What's up?" inquired the guard, as

who was left wildly gesticulating on the to you, will it?"

A little elbow leans upon your knee.
Your tired knee which has so much to bear,
A child's dear eyes are tooking lovingly
From underneath a thatch of tangled hair;
Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch
Of warm, moist fingers holding yours so tight;
You do not prize this blessing overmuch;
You almost are too tired to pray to-night.

But it is blessedness! A year ago,
I did not see it as I do to-day.
We are so dull and thankless, and too slow
To catch the sunshine, till it slips away.
And now it seems surpassing strange to me.
That, while I were the badge of motherhood
I did not kiss more oft and tenderly
The little child that brought me only good.

And if, some night when you sit down to rest, You miss the elbow from your tired knee.
The restless curly head from off your breast.
The lisping tongue that chattered constantly
If from your own the dimpled hand had slipped and ere would nestle in your paim again.
If the white feet into the grave had tripped.

I wonder so that mothers ever fret
At little children clinging to their gown;
Or that the footprints when the days are wet
Are ever black enough to make a frown.
If I could find a little muddy boot,
Or cap, or jacket, on my chamber floor;
If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot,
And hear it patter in my home once more.

If I could mend a broken cart to day,
To morrow make a kite to reach the sky—
There is no woman in God's world could say
She was more blissfully content than I.
But, oh! the dainty pillow next my own
Is never rumpled with a shining head.
My singing birdling from its nest has flown;
The little boy I used to kiss is dead!
— Unidentified.

A MATRIMONIAL SPECULATION

"I wouldn't marry the best man that ever lived!" And she meant it, or, what answers the same purpose, sh thought she meant it. After all, how "I engaged myself once, whan a girl, and the simpleton thought he owned me. I soon took the conceit out of him, and sent him away about his business." The voice was now a little sharp. What wonder, with so galling a memory? "No man shall ever tyrannize over me-never! What the mischief do you suppose is the matter with his sewing-machine?"

"Annoyed at your logic, most likely," said my friend, a bright young matron, as she threaded her needle. "My hus-"I am glad you are satisfied," w.

the laconic answer. It was quite evident by the expres on of the dressmaker's face that she had formed her own opinion about my friend's husband, and was quite competent to form and express an opinion on any subject. Miss Kent was a little woman, fair as a girl, and plump as a robin. She wasn't ashamed to own that she was forty years old and an old naid. She had carned her own living most of her life and was proud of it the was a good nurse, a faithful friend, and a jolly companion; but stroke her the wrong way and you'd wish you nidn't in much shorter time than it takes me to write it. Her views on all subjects were strikingly original, and ot to be combated. "What are you going to do when you

are old?" persisted the mistress of the stablishment, What other folks do, I suppose.

"But you can't work forever." "Now, Miss Kent, a husband with neans, a kind, intelligent man—'
"I don't want any man. I tell Miss Carlisle, I wouldn't marry the best man living, if he was as rich as 'resus, and would die if I didn't have um. Now if you have exhausted the marriage question, I should like to try

There was something behind all this I knew well. My friend's eyes danced with fun; and as Miss Kent fitted the waist, she threw me a letter from

"Read that," she said with a knowog look. "It may amuse you." This is what the letter said:

"MY DEAR JENNIE; -I shall be delighted to spend a month with you and your husband. There must be, however, one stipulation about my visitou must say no more about marriage. shall never be foolish again. Twenty ment of its position. This enables us years ago to-day I wrecked my whole ("Better embark in a new ship, hadn't he?" put in Jennie, sotto voce. So unsuitable was this marriage, so utterly and entirely wretched been its consequences, that I am forced to believe the marriage institution a mistake. So, for the last time, let me assure you that I wouldn't marry the best woman that ever lived, if by so loing I could save her life. Your old cousin, MARK LANSING.

"Rich, isn't he?" said Jennie, and then pointed to the chubi y little figure

whose back happened to be turned. I shook my head and hughed. "You'll see," said the incorrigible.
"See what?" inquired Miss Kent, uite unaware of our pantomine, "That parties which are chemically attracted will unite. Of course an alkali and an acid. Don't you think this sleeve is a little too long, Miss

Kent?" "Not after the seam is off. But what were you saying, Mrs. Carlisle? The other day, at Professor Boynton's, I wonderful experiments," "An1 did they succeed?" inquired

Jennie, demurely. "Beautifully." "So will mine. I never yet botched job in my life." 'I don't think I quite understand

ou," replied Miss Kent, perplexed. "No? I always grow scientific when talking about marriage, my dear." "Bother!" was all the little woma: said, but the tone was much better The next week cousin Mark arrived

and I liked him at once. An unhappy marriage would have been the last thing thought of in connection will that gentleman. He had accepted the thing." "Will you kindly allow me to stand?" situation like a man, Jennie told me, asked a gentleman as he got into a fail and for fifteen years carried a load of misery that few could have endured. Death came to him at last, and now the "Certainly not; sir!" exclaimed a poor fellow actually believed himself an Singular as it may appear, Cousin

Mark was the embodiment of good "As you appear to be the only person health and good nature; fifty, perhaps, who objects to my presence," replied though he didn't look it, and as rotund dr ssmaker was in hers. As I looked "Then I shall call the guard and at him I defied anybody to see one and grieved passenger rose, and putting his classes and individuals, but he was not head out of the window, voiciferously a whit more intelligent by human na-summoned the guard. The new-comer ture than the bright little woman whom

"I was surprised you should think necessary to caution me about that, Cousin Mark," cooed the plotter, as he opened the carriage door.
"One over the number," replied the she stood by his side, looking out of the window. "The idea of my being so "You must come out, sir! The ridiculous!" and in the same breath, train's going on," and without waiting with a wink at me, "Come, let us go for further explanation the guard to my sitting-room. We are at work pulled out the aggrieved passenger, there, but it won't make any difference

Of course Cousin Mark answered

"No," promptly, as innocent as a dove about the trap being laid for him. "This is my cousin-Mr. Lansing, M ss Kent," and Mr. Lansing bowed politely, and Miss Kent arose, drop ed her scissors, blushed, and sat down "And I hope to have it mussed again. Cousin Mark picked up the often," said Cousin Mark, boldly, refractory implements and then Mr. "Miss Kent and I are to be married

Jennie proceeded with rare caution and this week. tact to her labor of love. Cousin Mark, at her request, read aloud an article from the *Popular Science Month'y*, draw ng Miss Kent into the discussion as defily as was ever fly drawn into the web of the spider.

"Who was that lady, Jennie?" Cors n Mark inquired in the evening. "You mean Miss Kent?" said Jennie looking up from her paper. "Oh, she is a lady I have known for a long time. She is making some dresses for me now. Why?"

"She seemed uncommonly well posted for a woman." Under any other circumstances, Mrs. Carlisle would have resented thus, but ow she only queried, "Do you think

so?" and that ended it.

Two or three invitations to the sewing-room were quite sufficient to make Cousin Mark perfectly at home there, and after a weak he became familiar

"If you are not too busy, I should like to read you this artic'e. "Oh, I am never too busy to be read to," Miss Kent would say. "Sit down by the window in this comfortable

hair, and let's hear it." After a couple of weeks, when the entleman came in, hoarse with a sud-ien cold, Miss Kent bustled about, her voice full of sympathy, and brewed a dose which he declared he should never firget to his dying day; but one dose cured. After this occurrence, Miss Kent was a really won terful woman.

Ah, what an arch plotter! She let them skirmish about, but not once did she give them a chance to be alone together-her plans were not to be destroyed by prematue confidence—until the very evening preceding Cousin Mark's departure for California. Then Miss Kent was demurely asked to re-main and keep an eye on Master Carisle, whom the fond mother did not like to leave quite alone with his nu se. "We are compelled to be gone a

couple of hours, "said she; "but Cousin Mark will read to you—won't you, "Certainly, if Miss Kent would like

," replied the gentleman. The infant Carlisle, thanks to good management, was never awake in the evening, so the victims of this matrimonial speculation would have plenty of time. The bick parlor was the room most in use during the evening, and out of this room was a large closet with a large blind ventilator, and out of this you under arrest if you had left it at closet a door leading to the back stoop and garden. Imagine my surprise when I was told that Mr. Carlisic was going to the lodge, and that we, after profuse warnings about the baby, and promises not to be gone too long, were proceed to this closet overlooking the back parlor, by the way of the back

Jennie, "there'll be fun enough to last fully, but I knew he'd make an awful noise and spoil everything, so I wouldn't let him." The wily schemer took the precau-

tion to lock the closet door from the outside, so there was no fear of detection On a high bench, still as two mice, we awaited results. Presently, Cousin Mark, as if arous

ing from a protracted reverie, asked, would you like to have me read?" "Oh, I am not particular," replied Miss Kent. "Here is an excellent article on elect-

ve affinities. How would you like Jennie's elbow in my side almost took

way my breath, "Who is it by?" she inquired, Jennie exclaimed (clear in my ear) That's to gain time, see if it ain't."
"It's by a prominent French writer, believe," answered Cousin Mark. "I don't think I care for a translation to-night," said Miss Kent.

"Nor I; nor reading of any kind," he continued. This is my last evening n New York, Miss Kent," "I hope you've enjoyed your visit, she returned. Jennie (into my very head this time):

he's as shy as a three-year-old colt." "I didn't think I should feel so bad about leaving," Cousin Mark went on.
"He is the wreck, you remember," whispered Jennie. A long pause.

"I think I hear the baby," exclaimed Miss Kent. "Ob, no," said Cousin Mark. are fond of bables, are you not, Miss Kent?" No answer from Miss Kent,

"I have been a very lonely man, Miss Kent," Cousin Mark resumed; "but I never realized how lonely the rest of my life must be until I came to this house, "Oh, how lonely!" echoed Jennie. "Now I must return to my business boarding-house - boarding-

house for a man so fond of domestic life as I am, Miss Kent." Just then we very distinctly heard a little kind of a purr, which sounded very like a note of intense sympathy from Miss Kent, "I have friends in San Francisco of

course," said Cousin Mark, "but no liveside like this, no one to care for me if I am ill, nobody to feel very bad if I "That'll fetch her," said Jennie.
"I wish that I lived in San Fran-

cisco," said Miss Kent, in a little quiv-

ering voice. "You could call upon

me at any time, if you needed any-Jennie in convulsions. "If you will go to California with me, Miss Kent, I'll wait another week." Mr. Lansing, what do yo Why. What would folks say?" said

"We don't care for folks," Mark. If you will go, we will have a house as pleasant as money can make You shall have birds and flowers and horses and all the scientific monthlies you want-deuzed if you shan'tand you shall never sew another stitch for anybody but me. Will you be my wife?

Just then Jennie and I stepped up another peg, and there was that little old maid, who wouldn't marry the best man that ever lived, hugged close to the man's breast, who wouldn't marry the best woman that ever lived, not even to save her life. We came away then, but it's my opinion that they re mained in just that position till we rang the bell half an hour later. "How did you now?" I asked of Jen-

"My dear," she answered "my whole reliance was upon human nature; and else may fail, that never does."

"Why, Miss Kent, what makes your face so very red?" Inquired Jennie, upon entering; "and Cousin Mark how

Republican.

Jennie laughed till her face was purple, and when I went up stairs, Miss-Kent was pounding her back.

ONE ON THE GENERAL'

The Lieutenant Was a Little Bit Too Clever for Him. A General, with plenty of time or his hands, one day stood in the window to watch the people passing in the street. While thus engaged he noticed

one of his officers who was without a sword-a grave misdemeanor! "I'll make him smart for this!" the General exclaimed, "Ten minutes 14, and her daughter did likewise. cross-examination and a month's ar-

storm. When he was within earshot, the General called out: "Sir, come up here; I want to speak to you!

The officer looked up and perceived his superior; be remembered that he had left his sword at home, and knew what to expect. Unfortunately there was no means of escape, and he had to face the difficulty as best he might. The General's face was beaming with delight. He had found an opportunity of enforcing discipline while smoking his weed. The Lieutenant stepped into the bouse, and, in passing through the ante-room, he espied the sword of an orderly hanging on the wall. "The very thing" he exclaimed, and buck-ling the sword, he assumed an air of in-the only thing that prevents a man saving:

"You have done me the honor to call me, General," "Yes I wanted to ask you-Bigrel

Why, the fellow has a sword," the General muttered to himself, as the mile faded from his countenance "Whatever was it I was going to ask you-Ah! I remember now; about your family—your father, how is he?"

' If he could but know the interest you take in him he would feel highly flattered; unfortunately he died twenty years ago!" The General started at his unwilling

visitor in speechless amazement.

"Then there is nothing else you have to say to me?" "Ma toi, no!" the General answered. "Only never go out without your sword I should thave been compelled to place

"Peste! I'll take good care I don't see here!" and the young man cooli displayed the arm which was dangling "Yes, i see it's all right, my friend,

you nay go, The officer promptly availed himself of the permission. He saluted the Gengate and garden. In vain I protested, of the permission. He saluted the General, and on his way through the auteroom hung the sword on its peg. He ly greenish-blue color. then left the house. The General had dow. The next minute he called his

"I say look at that young officer who is walking away from the house. "I see hun distinctly."

"Is he wearing a sword? 'There you are mistaken. Re looks as if he isn't, and has one all the The wife made no remark. She is the habit of taking her husband at hi word. As for the officer he was never

again seen in public without his saber. What Women Can Do.

She can do more in a minute than man can in an hour, and do it better, Six of them can talk at, once and ge long first rate, and no two men can d Liter!

She can throw a stone with a curve that would be a fortune to a base-b. pitcher. She can sharpen a lead-pencil if you give her plenty of time and plenty of

pencils. She can safely stick fifty pins in he dress while he is getting one under hi thumb nail. She can-but what's the use? A

woman can do anything or everything

She can appreciate a kiss from he husband seventy-five years after the marriage ceremony is performed. She can come to a conclusion withou the slightest trouble of reasoning on it and no sane man can do that, She can dance all night in a pair of

shoes two sizes too small for her, and enjoy every minute of the time, She can walk half the night with col cky baby in her arms without once expressing the desire of murdering the infant. She is as cool as a cucumber in half a dozen tight dresses and skirts, while

a man will sweat and fume and growl n one loose shirt. She can talk as sweet as peaches and cream to the woman she hates, while two men would be punching each other's head before they had exchanged ten words.

Ex-United States Treasurer Hyatt's

excepting the daily scares. Every day has been a scare with me, or at least a ource of anxiety. 1 have been unable to get my mind away from the vaults from my responsibility. Occasionally at night it has seemed to me I must ge out of bed and come down to the treasury and see if things were all right, and I can easily see why Gen. Spinner used sleep in his office, with his keys under his head and a trusty watchman at his door. The old general slept is this very room for several years, by so doing adding nothing to the security of the treasur but galning therefrom, no doubt, a good deal of piece of mind. Not for twice the salary of the presi dent of the United States would I again take on my shoulders the respon of the safe keeping of seven hundred millions of public money."-From an Interview in a Washington Letter.

Somebody figures out that 3,000 -000 people walk about London's streets daily, and that in so doing they wear away a ton of leather particles from their boots and shoes.

It is not an unrequited love hold for the oyster.

"JAMES, you have been fighting. can tell it by the look in your eve."

"Yes, but mother, you should see the look in the other boy's eve."

-President Lincoln's private papers the First National Bank, in Blooming

Mahometans, was written by Mahomet about the year 610. It was translated into Latin in 1143, -The coming theatre hat, modelled

after the Enffel Tower, will not be so objectionable after all. The Eiffel lower can be seen through, It is built that way. -A grandmother at 3). The Savan-

Ga., who has become a grandmother at the age of 3). She married when only

which was attached to his hat at Waterloo. -The Shah of Persia asserts that the

-At Tonawanda, N. Y., John

when he fell dead. from becoming a great artist is his wealth. And it is often the fact that

-The desire manifested by the fair sex for miniature paintings set as brooches amounts to almost a craze, These paintings are imported, and leading manufacturers claim that they have difficulty in mounting them fast

enough to supply the demand.

the patrolmen \$60 a month. — A "bullet proof" spook is spreading terror among the timid people of Belfast, Maine. He has the faculty of

kin is blue, his tongue and the roof of

-A loker on 'Change at an end. The full spool was in his

having a sound tooth extracted-not because he had neuralgia in his face, but because a faith healer had told him that it would improve his general health to have a tooth pull d. -"What's in a name?" People who

believe that there is something in a name will be interested to know that

-Miss Biograms, the daughler of the novelist, has just made her debut in pera at Paris, and that excitable vity is wildly raving over her beauty and her voice. She is very fair, tall and dender, with a powerful soprana voice and great dramatic talent. quite 20, and will devote two more ears to study before becoming a fixed

in such general political use, is said to have first occurred in Lord Beaconsfield's "Young Duke," in the following paragraph: "The first favorite was never seen after the distance post, all the ten-to-ones were in the rear, and a dark horse which had never

Temple recently to please their grand--Claus Spreckles is in San Francisco, deep in beet sugar making. complains that his Watsonville (Cal.) factory cannot be kept running day and night as he expected, because of the poor crop of beets this year. He has rented a large tract of land near the factory, and expects to grow enough beets next year to keep the factory run ning for six months. "He will build next year one factory, the machinery for which is now on its way from Germany. He declares that the site has not been decided upon, but rumor has narrowed it down to Coronado Beach

-A bust of Edison. Schurig, sculptor and Director of the Art School, in Offenbach, Germany, tory in Municia.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

are said to be still lying in a vault of

ton, Ill. -Pueblo, Col., is making preparations for building a mineral palace on the same general plan as the corn palace at Sioux City. -The Koran, the sacred book of the

nah News tells of a woman in Wadley,

-The Empress of Germany is said The L'eutenant meanwhile approached, all unconscious of the impending which belonged to Napoleon I, and

> Kohinoor is an unlucky jewel. He points to the fact that Queen Victoria lost her husband soon after coming into possession of the famous stone.

> Roach, an old pensioner of the British army, won a wager by drinking a quart of whiskey in 21 minutes, and was vol-unteering to drink an additional pint -It is said that the only thing that

ocence and opened the inner door, from getting wealthy is his devotion to

-Five sergeants, three corporate and even patrolines of the San Francisco police force have been retired on pensions as a reward for their long and faithful services. The sergeants are to receive \$61.50, the corporals \$57.50 and

overcoming all obstacles, but as he is lescribed as wearing a waterproof and white mask there is a reasonable loubt of his being the "real article." -In Dublin, a small town in Laurens county, Ga., there lives a blue man. He is a Caucasian, but instead of being white, is a greenish blue, and is known as "Blue Billy." His whole

his mouth are blue, and where his eye should be white is seen the same ghast on his shoulder. Of course, the first friend be met undertook to brush it off, and, failing, picked it up and pulled, and was astonished to find it without

breast pocket. —A Maine dentist tells of a man who came into his office and insisted on

Jack Ripper, mate of an American bark which recently reached New York has been arrested, charged with assault mg a sailor on the high seas, -The great bell of Hung-wu, which has at length been lifted by foreign machinery and hung in a pagoda built of from by a foreign firm. According to prophecy, this bell was never to be lifted until China had entered upon a

new career of presperity.

thought of rushed past the grand stand in sweeping triumph." -Maine's oldest clergymen, It has seen claimed that the Rev. Dr. Carruthers, of Portland, who recently celebried his 39th birthday, was the oldest clergyman in Maine, but this most be nistake. The Rev. J. T. Hawes, Pastor of the Congregational Church, at Litchfield Corner, recently celebrated his 91st birthday. The Rev. Mr. Hawes and his wife joined the Juvenile

or San Jacinto, in San Diego county,

has come to America to complete a bust of Thomas A. Edison, which he began while the inventor was in Europe. He became acquainted with Mr. Edison at the Congress of Naturalists in Heidelberg. Owing to Mr. Edison's early return to America the sculptor was obliged to accompany him, and worked upon the model during the voyage. A few more sittings only are necessary, and these will be had at Menlo Park. The bust, when finished, will be run into bronze at the royal fac-