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

Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XLIII.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1889.

THERE is very little encouragement in the latest French election returns for Boulanger. When he gets tired of old Jersey he can come over and try New Jersey for awhile.

THE Czaarovitch is said to express unreservedly his lack of admiration for Bismarck. It is suspected that the return opinion of the Chancellorovitch. if it could be got at, would make two duction and description, for everybody in that country knows Jim Roberts.

JOHN FITZPATRICK, convicted in New York of the crime of kidnapping wilderment was something ludicrous, men and selling them into virtual and all the more noticeable because it slavery in Mexico, where many died of the hardships they were forced to undergo, should be given a dose of his own medicine.

THOSE twenty-four philanthropists looking dog. are not crowding one another in their efforts to subscribe \$10,000 each to the guarantee fund for the International Exposition. Mr. Pulitzer's contribu- his own in which a very intelligent dog tion of that amount still dangles over had figured. the fund's treasury, but there is no immediate danger of its falling in.

DAVY CROCKETT was a familiar name to the boys and girls of forty or fifty years ago and is recalled to memory by the death of Davy's son. The elder Crockett led a stormy life as a ploneer, served a few terms in Congress and ended his adventuresome career in the defence of the Alamo, He was one of the six survivors of 140 Texans who surrendered to Santa Anna only to be massacred.

A DESPATCH from Nicaragua reports that work is proceeding on the canal, the hostility of Co ta Rica having been removed. This was apparently the chief obstacle in the way of success. The canal it-elf appears from difficult undertaking than the Panama great credit on American engineers, who have advocated this route for years.

THE League Baseball season is ended and the New York Club will fly the championship pennant another year. prize and finished very near the champions, but owing to bad team work and want of discipline the Hubites could not win, though they had the strongest individual players. We had hoped that flag this year, but they were never near it after the first half of the games had been played and the club was at last

A DOG THAT'S A MIRACLE. The Owner Tells Uncle Billy Bowers you. All About Him. you? Recently on the little branch narrow Billy. gauge from Bowersville to Hartwell, I

'That''-

ness.

was brisk

and drop him into the bag. But if the

met the sheriff-an unabridged, irrenative Georgian. He's a pressible. cheerful Georgian. To a good many people in Georgia, to nearly everybody in northeast Georgia, the sheriff's name is at once an intro-

Crouched under Jim's seat was a measley, thin, black and white cur. The dog's air of mortification and bewas Jim Robert's dog.

The brute's looks were against him, decidedly. His countenance would have convicted him of anything-sucking eggs, sheep killing, chicken stealing or what not. He was a miserable, mean

Unc'e Billy Bowers sat just behind Jim. The two talked like old friends, and, in the course of conversation, Uncle Billy recalled an experience of Jim could hardly wait for the old

man to finish his story. "Talk about dogs," in a matter of fact tone, as Uncle Billy concluded his dog story, "I've got the smartest dog in the mountain trees have partly with-drawn the curtains that covered it, while the gorse and brushwood are covering close to the ground as if for warmth the desolate little building is The number.

country, Uncle Billy. He don't look as fine as some dogs," reaching under the seat for the black and white cur, "but that dog's a miracle,"

The miracle was held up by the nape of the neck for Uncle Billy's inspection, as non-committal as a dishrag, "Them eyes," continued the owner, proudly, as the miracle walled its eyes around in a vague effort to escape, just look at them eyes."

Uncle Billy's face was a study. Evidently he was not certain in his own

mind that the dog was a miracle. "Uncle Billy," in the same matter of fact tone, as the miracle was let go, "that dog has as much human nature in him as me or you. I tell you what that dog does. You know that little branch in my bottom? Well, sir, he goes fishin' every day at dinner time reports of surveyors to be a much less just as regular as the boys do, and the difficult undertaking than the Panama other day I watched him at it. He canal, and, if successful, will reflect will run his paw up under a root or rock to scare out the fish, and then he'll stand and watch 'em as they go over the shallow places. He don't pay any attention to the little fish-not a bit in

the world, A whole drove of silver sides can wiggle and squirm over the shallow place, and Tucker won't notice 'em. I call him Tucker after Dr. Tucker, in Atlanta, But just let a Boston made a splendid fight for the good sized fish start down-you oughter ee that dog! He comes down on that fish like a kingfisher. He gets 'em ever' time," "Don't bother the little fish?"

"Exactly-but he goes for the big That's one reason I call on him the Philadelphians would capture the Dr. Tucker. He's got rense, that dog "About six weeks ago," continued

BURYING A CHINAMAN. "Yes, sir, that same dog I showed ou. You wooldn't think it, would How the Dead Mongolians are Disposed of. That dog is certainly a miracle.

"He certainly is," agreed Uncle We are in the Chinese quarter of San Francisco. Here is a house where a death has occured. A Chinese friend THE SNAKE CATCHER. procures admittance for us, so that we may see something of Chinese funeral

customs. As soon as breath has left Old Zachary Archer of the Storm the body professional mourners are King Mountain. called in, who deck it with all the In a little hut on the side of the great finery possible. If it is a female that Storm King Mountain, in the Hudson has died her cheeks are heavily rouged, Highlands, far above the river and aland, if the deceased in life was not the owner of sufficient jewelry to decorate most an equal distance below the loftlest pinnacle of the towering hill, lives her remains with, friends and relatives old Zachary Archer, who supports his are called upon to furnish the desired

wife and himself, the only inhabitants of the cabin, by catching snakes. The cottage is not visible from above or be-If the weather is favorable the body is laid out on a table that is placed in a low in summer time. The thick foliage of the trees, and street or alley adjoining the late resi-dence of the deceased, but covered the undergrowth which rises almost to the level of its low roof, effectually con-Next to the table holding the deceased ceal it; and as the old man has an in- is another table covered with meat, surmostable objection to a fire in the candies, preserved cocanut and gingers, kitchen in the warm weather, and together with a liberal supply of

makes his wife walk two miles every Chinese wine and brandy. Among the funeral meats will always day to a small cave to cook their food, which is always eaten cold, no floating be found a pig or hog roasted whole, smoke betrays the presence of their the size of the porcline offering being dwelling. But at this season, when graded according to the age of the dethe mountain trees have partly with-drawn the curtains that covered it, As

As soon as the body and feast laid out in state the serious work of the mourners commences. warmth, the desolate little building is The number of mourners according to very conspicuous. No other house is the social standing of the deceased in near it, and it is a picture of loneli- life-from six to ten being the average for an adult.

The mourners are dressed from head TRICKS OF THE TRADE. to foot in white, the face and head be-The venerable snake catcher does not ing hid from sight by a sort of a hood, like it in the winter months, and passes as much time as he can away from it, mourners are male or female.

leaving his wife and the snakes to keep The first move is to gather around the each others company. They hibernate bier and chant a mornful dirge, not together, the serpents sleeping in the for getting to extol the many virtues of code back room and the old woman the departed. During this time they dozing before the wood fire, which burns night and day when the snow is on the ground. Old Zack, as he is pursuing the body.

usually called, is generally pursuing his shippery trade or doing his share of slumbering before a barroom stove in As soon as the dirge is over the musicians commence beating the gongs, cymbals and tomtoms, the mourners at one of the numerous small villages or settlements at the foot of the mountain. the same time giving vent to groans, He was engaged in the latter avocation speeches and howls, varying the proa few days ago, when the reporter ceedings by beating themselves aroused him and asked him how he others with clenched fists, pulling their felt. He said he was well, but rheumahair and knocking their heads against tic, and added that the reptile business the adjoining building. They keep this

up until they work themselves into a perfect state of frenzy and together "It's always a sight safer in winter "It's always a sight safer in which than in summer," he said, when he had taken something to wash down his sleepiness, "and though 1 don't get as many snakes I like it better. In summer The object of beating the goings, etc.,

the ratilers and the copperheads stand a chance of catchin' you instead of your trappin' them. You see, they're handfuls of small pieces of paper are always wide awake and keepin' their thrown in the air, over the body of the always while awake and keepin their eyes peeled for danger. I can find them ready enough, but to get them in-to the leather bag I carry, is a horse of another color. Sometimes I set traps for

them, and that's a heap the safest way. they are supposed to represent so many The trap is only an open basket with a good spirita. let of red flannel inside. Snakes, unless Then toss

Then joss sticks, punk and incense Let of red flannel inside. Snakes, unless they're disturbed, will always go back are kept burning. The mourning and are kept burning. The mourning and and always, no matter how funny they "Mother agreed to this, she always the owner of the miracle, "a fellow to their old sleein' ground when the sun incket last for at least twenty-four were, with a grave face. So we nick-brought me a young pointer puppy. is high. When I find a snake track I hours. follow it until I come either to the The morning of the funeral the body pent or his bed. If it's the serpent, I try to pin his neck to the ground with a forked stick that I carry. That's addressed him indifferently as nighty dangerous work it he's a rattler money is placed in the hands of the de-

Led By a Little Child. Through despair, that bitter leaven, I had lost

Through despair, that bitter leaven, I had lost in my hopes of heaven. And the faith I once had, seven-fold, was dead: All my feelings were unholy; I was humbled, but not lowly. As I iay adying slowly on my bed. With my wild ambitions thwarted, and my dar-ling dreams departed. I rebelled, still stony-hearted, at the rod: But with verses that she read me, while with kisses sweet she fed me. A dear little child has led me back to God.

I was sire, and seeming teacher, to this artless creature, both in form and feature was my Like me. child

child:
Though my sins were red as scalet, and I was a worthless variet,
On me, like the heavens star-lit, Eva smiled.
I had quiked in fear of dying, dreading outcast to be lying.
With my wickedness so crying, 'neath the sod;
But her simple willes have caught me: with the lessons she has taught me.
My dear Amy's child has brought me back to God.

As my dying eyes grow dimmer, Canaan brighter seems to glimmer; I can see white lillies shimmer Jordan o'er-Where the sorrowful cease sighing, where God

where come agony and dying nevermore; When I pass the samphirestudded, pearl-white gates, with glory flooded, Where waves starry almond-builded, Aaron's

"N. C. J. MARABON."

"N. C. J. Marabon," his name stood on the class roll. The rules of the college required that the name of each

His was the sole exception, and why it gested-John!' was so, as in the case of Lord Dundicary's puzzle, "no fellow could find out," When N. C. J. came he de-

clined to comply with the rule and desired to give his reasons, confidentially, to the faculty. That august body, being as curious as the juniors, met in called Jack by those who secret conclave to consider the case shows he is a good fellow." and and listened to the petition. His excuses were sufficient and they accorded | Jenifer. the exemption. But when he emerged triumphantly from the faculty chamber, errible burst of laughter in his rear. This plqued our curiosity still more. The secret seemed to be impenetrable.

N. C. J. himself was as mute as an ent kind.

"And J-well, J is for Jehosophat. too m ch for his wife, who took refuge Now every one nearly mis-pronounces in a retort. Looking quizzically she my name any how, and I put it to you, raised her forefinger, and to her husas a friend, if I can go through life as Napoleon Cæsar Jchosophat Marrow-you Jehosophat!"

Why the Baby Came.

I had to laugh-I couldn't help it -not so much at the name as at the intense misery and despair in the countenance of Marabon. When I recovered myself I asked: myself I asked: "How in the name of goodness did

you come by such a queer collection of names?

You see, we Marabons are of an old Goa.
For one day, as she was reading, with her volce so weetly pleading.
On my bosom torn and bleeding sank soft balm:
Sin's accursed chains were riven, the dark synth was out-driven.
And unto my soil was given Eden's calm.
Then the Sacrament they bore me, to the blest rol to rest for the tord:
And the path lay plain before me once I trod:
Twas my child brought me Christ's challee, and led me despite hell's mallee.
Through the portals of His palace, back to God.
Through the portals of His palace, back to God.
Through the portals of the part of the game despite hell's mallee.
Through the portals of the part of the game despite hell's mallee.
Through the portals of the path can despite hell's mallee.
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Through the portals of the path can despite hell's mallee.
Through the portals of the path can despite hell's malle and she declared none of the Martins should be the better of her money. There was no one else for her to leave it to but mother or me. So her views in the matter had to receive respect." "She was one of your father's 'bur-den,'" I sold when he paused.

heaven. By-and-by, the last rites were permore desolate house in the town. These the largest household under the stars, the household of the mourning.

"Then Grandmother Jenifer flared up, 'Peter is bad enough, she said, and Algernon worse; but John! Why, every one will call h m Jack!' sincere sorrow for those who have been

"Suppose they do,' said mother, plucking up spirit, 'John is always called Jack by those who like him. It afflicted, yet after awhile, when in the opinion of friends there has been time enough for the recovery of cheerful-ness, even relatives and friends begin to chide the persistently sad. "Why did the baby come, if it was "" "Our Johnny!' sneered Grandmoth

reasons.

comes very early.

dmired.

became wild,

the Comanche.

nbarrassed.

agreed.

omanche.

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"Dollar?"

"Fifty cents?"

"Give you dollar."

"'If I am to have any say in the matter,' said Grandmother Jenifer, 'I should suggest a name of a quite differ-The boy bids fair to grow a crown of thorns. they might never have possessed.

NO. 46.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Pittsburg has the largest ax fac-tory in the world. It turns out 3,000 axes per day.

-There are 200,000 men, women and children in this country wearing arti-ficial limbs, not including old soldier -. Pillowed on flowers, with a half-open bud in his tiny hand, the baby lay, a -Miss Braddon, whose "Lady Audley's Secret" came out early in the sixtles, has issued another novel, her

the little lips just parted, the white brow shaded by soft, silken curls. There was nothing of the repulsion from death which some people always fifty-first, in London. -Henry Warren, aged S1, the oldest from death which some people always newsboy in Connecticut, will soon re-suffer beside a corpse, to be felt by the tire from business. His life long route most sensitive here. As beautiful now has been between New Haven and An-

-King Oscar of Sweden has written But it was a frozen sleep. The strong nan, pale with suppressed emotion, Castle of Kronberg," which will before long be produced at several continental opera houses.

-Hops were in use in England in 1425, according to the Harleian manu script. Other authorities claim their uction from the Netherland in 152S, and their use in brewing. This use was prohibited in 1528.

-The Corean does not have the The minister said tender words, and prayed a prayer of thankfulness and trust. He had been to so many baby.

flowers fittest for the kingdom of science in the royal ranks, does injustice to Duke Charles Theodore, of Ba varia, whose science as an oculist has formed. There was one little mound made him a the more in the cemetery, and one his nation. made him a benefactor to thousands of

-The recent heavy rainfall and cold bereft parents were elect members of the largest household under the stars, have quenched the last hopes of a good the household of the mourning. The world is full of sympathetic yards the g hearts that are busied with their own the stalks. vintage, it is reported. In many vine yards the grapes are rotting unripe on The yield of grapes wa cares and perplexities. There are al-ways many to have a passing and very die of August, an unusually good vintage was expected.

-Stanley's latest movements in Africa are said to be intimately con nected with a large ivory speculation in which he is interested, but the jour mal which first sent him to the dark y soon to be taken away?" say these. You may notice that you seldom hear continent rather approves of his theft with the remark that he has already done his full share for goography and his question from the lips of a mother glory, and that it is about time that he She is glad, away down in the pro-foundest depths of her wounded heart, should begin to look out for himself.

that she had the child, though it be re--An Illinois stranger at a Toledo moved from her arms. She is glad to botel unfamiliar with the electric light wear the mother's crown, though it be tried to blow it out. No use; next he tied knots in the string, by which it was suspended, hoping to choke off the To the inquirer may this answer be nade. The baby came for two great casons. One was that he might broad a towel around the balb and went to en and enlarge the whole life-sweep of all who loved him. Their care for him ignited and set the room on fire. The gave them a comprehension of the mys-tery of childhood, and a feeling of the by the timely discovery by the night

fatherhood of God, that without him watchman. -Strange recovery of sight, A none The other was that the little spirit, genarian of Hilisdale, Mich., who had flying heavenward, might draw by a second fillisdale, Mich., who had been blind for seven years lately aston-islender silver-thread, invisible but been blind for seven years lately aston-Islied her household by temporarily re-

used to say it should have been Issachar -that he was an a s stooping between two bur lens, his wife and his mothern-law-he was given to bitter speeches.

widow, and could leave her property to whom she pleased. My mother's be no need of wakening in the night to hand. It is like an ordinary umbrella younger sister, Felicia, had matried with Sam Martin against her consent, The minister said tender words, and

den,¹¹ I sold when he paused, "Exactly; but he didn't tell her so. Well, they met. My grandfather voted

for Peter. 'Let us have one good, sensible, substantial name. I let my son be christened Algernon, to please his mother, but one fool name is quite enough in a family.' Grandmother student should appear in full, and mine was there as Gabriel Pierce Belfort. Marabon thought he ought to be named after his father. Mother timidly sug-

"'1 didn't think of that,' said mother, appalled at the possibility

ust as the door closed, there was a 'What would you call him, mamma?' ovster in the matter, and we dared not up to be a fine man with a great head pump the professors, though we always on his shoulders; that comes from the pronounced them to be old pumps. However, N. C. J. turnel out to be no the Setons, for he has my father's head end of a good fellow. He was as strong as a bull and as agile as a cat, and after if he became a great soldier or lawyer, he had thrashed a half dozen who had or something. He should have a nar undertaken to haze him and proved with a ring in it, a something that will himself to be the best batter in the stimulate him to do something to deball field he became popular. He used serve it, a name to rouse his ambition to tell a great many stories of life in and strengthen his purpose. Call him

"I'll tell you a bit of family history.

North Carolina family of Huguenot descent, and pretty well off. My father's Christian name was Algernon. He life, the darling seemed to be asleep. as he ever had been in his brief sweet man, pale with suppressed emotion, was one who had felt the fountains of

forced to accept fourth place. No city in America spends more money for baseball than Philadelphia, and it does seem as though managers should produce winning clubs. There is not the same determination to secure the best and one or two other cities. Until this is manifested they will have to be content to see other clubs walk off with the prize, while their favorites quietly take a position further down the line.

A LAND OF TURTLES, -A COITE spondent of a Cevion journal gives some interesting information about the turtles on the coast in the neighborhood of woman holds a baby. 'Now, Tucker,' Jaffna, in the north of the island, says I, 'hold 'im!' I went back to bed which are said to be innumerable. They are of three species, called sea, milk and pariah turtles respectively. "The ordinary, or sea turtle, is generally large in size, and is met with everywhere at sea around Jaffua. Two tiny islands, called Iranativu, are liferally swarming with them. The islands themselves are sterile, and always exposed to inundation; the inhabitants are poor and ignorant of agriculture, and live chiefly on the turtles. They use the shells of the large ones as seats. In the town of Jaffna the ordinary turtle is always procurable, and is a favorite article of food with the people. The milk turtle is small in size, and is to be found only in wells and banks. It is of his along. You've seen that old not an article of food except with the poorer classes. The pariah turtle has a high back, and a shell which resembles that of the tortoise. It is found in the pup, but never once thought of that marshes and ditches. It is not an arti- old hound. cle of food, but is highly valued by medical men, because its flesh and blood are supposed to be a panacea for allments peculiar to children.',

IT WAS a touching story which the late Lord Shaftesbury told of some of There was that old hound hadn't had a the greatest roughs in the East End of thing to eat for dinner or supper. London. A young clergymen in one Tucker walked up and laid down the of the most wretched parishes had asked his advice as to how to deal with the terrible human vice and misery of Billy. "Heap o' folks wouldn't er done the place. Lord Shaftesbury had coun- that, selled him to begin by establishing a ragged school, and had at the same time furnished the necessary funds, The school met with immediate success, but it was impossible, in spite of tively, "was three or four days ago the vicar's efforts, to induce the people there at home. That puppy got so he

gyman resolved to meet them in the open air. He selected one of the worst that puppy had crawled around and becourts, and had the benches from the twixt the logs till he had just about school taken there for his hearers to sit upon, but was dismayed when he came upon the scene to see the front row occupied by a number of the most notorious roughs of the neighborhood, who, he thought, had come to break up the services. To his surprise, however, everything went off quietly, and when and just pitched in and gnawed". the services were over he stepped up to the leader of the gang, told him he had not expected to see him there, though he was very glad to welcome him, and had asked what had brought him. The done. As soon as the rope was gnawed

good to our little kids, so I said to my mates, 'Parson's going to preach in Tucker knew the puppy was tied there — court on Sunday night; it's a for a purpose, and he knew it wouldn't roughish place; let's go and see fair do to let go. So he made a hitching play.' That's what brought us."

play.' That's what brought us."

) and, but we sorter depended on the puppy to look out for himself. First night after he got there, that blamed puppy got out on the back porch and owled and whined until I just couldn't stand it any longer. Finally I got up teams manifested in Philadelphia as and carried him out and put him in that manifested in New York, Boston Tucker's box. I hadn't more than got back in bed before that puppy was back on the porch. 1 carried him back to Tucker's box and went to bed again. had just made up my mind to go to sleep when that puppy set up a whine. He was back on the porch. I hated to

kill the puppy. I just carried him back to Tucker's box, and I tried a the track, and lay my basket down with the lid open. Then I hunt more new scheme on him. I bundled him op under Tucker's nose and put one of erpents. When I come to the basket Tucker's forelegs around him, like from behind and slam the cover shut. The snake is generally inside, mixed up with the flannel. He's found the and to sleep. I never heard anything more of the puppy that night. ace too comfortable to get out of it in 'Every night now, after the puppy hurry. The screent may be the wisest beast of the field, but he's a luxerigets his supper, old Tucker picks him When the up and puts him to bed. us cuss, and he don't value h's life puppy is frisky and don't want to go, nowhere as compared with his comneser justs picks him up by the back fort. of the neck and then lies down in the When I find a hole with snake box and holds him till the puppy goes marks about its mouth I just hang a to sleep.

"He's a mighty pointe dog, Tucker The doubtful look on Uncle Billy's

face had given place to one of vivid interest. The owner of that miracle hand. ould convince a dictionary. "Polite?" repeated Uncle Billy.

"Mighty polite dog-mighty polite. George Parker came over a week or two ago, and brought that old hound George tied him hound many a time. ust like fishin'. to the fence, 'bout the kitchen place, and just left him there. That night 1 hrew some scraps out to Tucker and

"Tucker looked up like he was waitin' for me to do something else, and after waitin' for a minute or so he picked out the biggest piece of meat and started 'round the house with it.

I followed to see what he would do with it, and the minute I turned the corner of the house I understood it all.

meat, and the old hound went for "That's a fine dog." said Uuncle

"Tucker jest set there like he joyed seein' the old hound eat, waggin' his tail. hem

"But the smartest thing Tucker ever other. done," continued the sheriff, meditato come to church, and the young cler- would kill the little chickens and finally at dinner time, and in little or no time hung himself.

"fucker heard him hollerin'. "I saw Tucker go back there and examine just like a judge would do.

An ill looking dog, with only one eye, trotted up to the stove and lay down before his master. His worth puppy was whining and choking, and I selieve he would have killed himself in five minutes longer. Tucker made up his mind that it was a desperate case, as a serpent chaser may have been above estimate, but his market value Uncle Billy heaved a sigh of relief. was clearly below par.-New York "Gnawed that rope in two."

"Smart dog," said Uncle Billy. Smart dog." It's not the gay coat makes the gentle-"But I haven't told you what he man said: "Well, sir, you've been very in two, Tucker took the rope in his The best way to clear out and straighten the fringe of towels, doilnes, etc., before ironing, is to comb it, while mouth and there he stood, holding the puppy until I went to him. You see, damp, with an inch length of coarsest toilet comb.

Take codliver oil in tomato catsup, to make it palatable.

for I must go very close to him, and, if ceased, a written prayer or charm is I miss him at the first jab I'll be apt to put in the mouth and a bottle of wine be closer in a second. However, I never missed yet, and I don't suppose lowance of food, is inclosed in the cof-I ever will now, I'm that experienced. When I have him down I take him

Then an express wagon is obtained with my hand, close behind the fork, so and the food and liquor are placed in that he can't turn his head to bite me, the wagon, and two or more men are continually throwing loss papers in the make hasn't gone to bed, and I don't air until their burying ground is find him, go back about fifty yards along reached. Second in the line of the procession is a wagon filled with the hired mourners, then the relatives and friends follow, the deceased bringing up the off, and lived in Brantford, our coun- of the way across the page. Father again, in two hours or so, I creep up rear, with the exception of who are detailed to follow behind and scatter joss papers.

When the grave is reachel the real ractice, he walked into my office. agony begins. The mourners redouble their efforts and the musicians beat him in my clients' chair and produced their gongs, etc., with all the power possible. The coffin is lowered into the a box of cigars from one of the draw- Grandmother Jenifer's, right after hers. We each lit a cigar when we ers, grave, another piece of money is placed leaned forward. non the top of the coffin and the grave "Bell," he said-he always called me

thisyn

illed up. The money is for the purso for short-"I'm in a mess of trouble pose of paying the god of waters for rowing the deceased across the dark and I must have some advice. I running noose of catgut over it, and thought of you and as I know you fasten the single end to a stick like a waters. It is supposed that the god of are not so great a fool as you look I ran ishing rod. Then I put a lump of soft waters will be satisfied by merely seeing up here by the ten o'clock train to conthe money in the hands of the deceased. read soaked in milk before the hole, sult you. and, goin' back, I hold the rod in my The money on top of the coffin is for Nearly all snakes are dead set the benefit of the evil spirits. After by part of his speech, and determined to return him a Roland for his Oliver, on milk, and the smell of the bait is the grave is filled the eatables, sweetpretty sure to draw the one I'm after meats and liquor are placed over it, as the conference of two fools is not ut of the hole. He must pass his head the mere sight of the food will appears likely to amount to much, but what through the loop to reach the bread, the hunger of the gods. and when he does that I jerk the rod, The food does not remain at th

tighten the noose, and 1 have him. It's grave very long. The morning after any one is allowed to take it away, as "Then there's my dog Viper. He the spirits are supposed to have satis-catches a lot of snakes and aides me to fied their hunger during the night, so at estch more. In the summer when he sunrise the next morning they are genees a snake, he'll walk around him unerally plenty of impecunious Chines til he makes him dizzy trying to keep who are glad to avail themselves of the his ugly eyes pointed at the danger. food of the gods, as they call it.

At last he'll either drop his head or make a turn the other way to take the **General Sherman's Trained Eve.**

kinks out of his body. Then Viper is on him as quick as a wink. He grabs him by the back of the neck out of reach An interesting story of General Sherman is told by a park guard. When he of his fangs, and bring him to me withwas last in this city he was riding out hurting him. In the winter he along the Wissahickon when he saw can't catch the snakes himself, but he the sergeant of the guard riding toward leads me to holes in trees and other "That man is an old cavalryhim. "That man is an old cavalry-man," said the general, and when he snug places where they lie. Just to be on the safe side, I push a stick into their bedrooms first; but they're always got opposite to him he was saluted by the sergeant in a military manner:

as good as dead, they're so sound asleep "Halt, sergeant," said the general. and I can pull them out with my hand, The latter stopped and again saluted. covered with a thick cloth glove, 1 'You are an old soldier, a cavalrymve to use a good deal of either to man, sergeant," said Sherman. stupefy my snakes when I'm movin' "Yes, General, of the Seventh Cavfrom the box or bag to analry; I served twelve years after the

war, "Who buys my serpents? Well, I'll "Ah! then you know of Custer and tell you. Circuses and small mus ums, as well as old fossils of naturalis s, who

"I was one of the fortunate ones of are always wantin' curiosities, and that command to escape and be rescued when I catch a snake with two heads, by Terry." or two tails, which I do about three

times a year, I get a good price-often as much as \$100-for him. The ommon reptiles are worth only a few said:

lollars each. Hello, here's a Viper. "Sergeant, let me shake hands with Where have you been, sir? There's no you; you are a brave man." "I never make a mistake," added the eneral as he drove on. "A civilian makes down here, you know.

general as he drove on. never rides like that, and the salute

settled all doubts.

Opportunity.

A man who sat day-dreaming in his chair beheld a vision, which stood before him and b ckened him to fo low her to fortune. He waited sluggish-

ly, heeded not her call nor her beckoning, until at last she grew dim and disappeared. Just as the vision faded he sprang to his feet and cried out, "Tell me who thou art!" and received the answer, "I am Opportunity; once neglected. I never return."

rowbone, and it stuck, or part of it, for father seemed to be barrel out. "They wrangled over the thing for North Car'lina or Joker, or Marrow- two days, when Grandfather Marabon

bone, as the whim struck us, and he proposed a compromise. 'Let's leave took either in good part. it to the minister,' he said. 'Dr. Cur-Marabon and I became quite inti- ran is a sensible as well as a good man. mate. We were chums, passed through our four years of college life together or she prefers on the same sheet of

and were graduated at the same time. paper. Algernon can hand it to Dr. Then he went back to North Carolina Corran and tell him he is to select the and I took up the study of law and in one he thinks best.' This was finally three years' time was called to the bar, agreed to. Grandfather and Grand We kept up a correspondence, though mother Marabon both wrote what is we did not meet. About two years called fine bands, and Grandmother after we had taken our degree he came Jenifer a bold hand. This time she He was quite rich and liked New York boys at school called a 'big hand,' and and club life. I was not quite so well the Napoleon Casar went two-th rds

try town, rarely going away, even for took the paper. He did a vacation. I was quite surprised then straw whether I was callet Peter of ne day, a short while after I began Algernon, but he revolted at Napo-ractice, he walked into my office. Of leon Cæsar. So, before he handed course I was glad to see him, seated the paper to the minister, he wrote dtle, lest he injure himself. Jehosophat! in quite as big letters as

This was to call Dr. Curran's attention the absurdity of the name just before. Now you see how the thing h shaping ?"

"I can't say that I do, as yet." "Ah! But you must know that my ather was a soft spoken man, and when ie said in a low voice, "You will find e name on this paper, Dr. Curran "Well," said I, not much flattered you are to choose which,' The minister only caught the first part of his remarks. He looked at the paper. He was a little short-sighted; but he caught Grandmother Jenifer's big letters and my father's after them and quite over-"It involves a secret," he said, looked the others. He thought the name queer, but not exactly open to

"That was bad."

osophat?"

which you must consider professional. By the way, what kind of a cigar is canonical objection, and it fixed itself in his mind. So when the moment came "Key West," I replied laconically. had the name of Napoleon Caser

"I thought so. Why don't you Jehosophat fixed on me as tightly as smoke Havana?" "Then your Grandmother Jenifer "Can't afford it." must have been pleased?" "Can't, ch? Well, partly as a fee

"But she wasn't though. She de and partly out of regard for yours truly, lared that father had done it on purshall send you a hundred of the right pose to make fun of her. She left ort as soon as I get to town again, house and took up with Sam Martin "All right, I'll accept them; but am and when she died she left to Felici I to wait for your story until the cigars get here?" and her children everything she had.

"No. You see I've been expecting "It wasn't bad for the Martins, and to marry. The lady has confessed she I have enough. But how am I to break reciprocrates and all was sailing along smoothly when up pops an obstacle." "Who is the lady, Marrowbone?" the matter to Edith?" "It is the easiest thing in the world.

my dear joker. 'Napoleon Marabon sounds very well.'' "Miss Elith Ket-itas, You have heard of her?" "I should think I had. Daughter of "But the Cæsar and that abommable old Keteltas who made his money in-"Give them the go by. Follow the no matter how he made it-be did example of men of rank abroad. There make it. The lady is a belle, a beauty,

sn't a king, nor a royal prince, nor the his sole heiress and every one speaks head of a noble house that hasn't from well of her. Permit me to congratulate you. But what is the obstacle?" "Take notice that all this is under three to thirty names given him at his haptism, but he never uses but one. There is no law here that forces you the rose. The obstacle is this: I shall to use more than one of yours. Drop

it now. What shall I do?" "Do! Why give it, of course. Why not 911

don't know ye, but when you do you will see that it is quite impossible. I should never hear the last of it. The newspaper reporters would get it. The little boys would shout it on the streets.

seem excited. Take another cigar."

there is no one in hearing?" "Not a soul." "Well-N stands for Napoleon." "A good enough name.

"The two to_ether are odd, but so very."

ekening, the arts of father aver ale and mother, to the land where able only to distinguish light from darkness, but while sitting at the dindwells, of whom the whole family heaven and in earth is named. ner table her sight got almost as strong baby came not in vain.-Manfords Magazine. *** A CHILD should be taught to respon

Resenting the Outrage.

age, and the bird has been greatly

But when one of the high muck-a-

mucks of the Comatches was saunter-

ing along the street and espled him $h \epsilon$

"No wantee sellee led fedder," again

That was irresistible, and the dealer

"Quarter for blue feather," said the

"Must have it, Half a dollar,"

to bed without his supper.

kares so little about.

in the grave-yards.

full easy.

repeated Mr. Daniel, feeling very much

repeated

"How much feather?" he asked.

being able to talk Comanche

"How much red feathe?"

"Quarter for red feather?"

Mr. Daniel shook his head.

as ever, and she was able color of dishes and paper on the walls, etc. This lasted nearly two hours, when she again lapsed into total dari Decas."

other person's property, and not te destroy it, especially not to injure or -Mr. Gould's grayness has increased mar any part of a hired houseany more very much of late. He was the picture of than he would his mother's own house. A CHILD should be taught not to tress healthy and vigorous manhood two years ago, but now his gray hatr is almass on his mother's neighbor's propmost white, The manner of astute , in fact, he should be instructed in all these things as soon as he begins self-constraint, which always distinto New York and our letters continued. enlarged it until it rose to what the to understand the difference between guished him has deepened considerably nine and thine, and that knowledge and he is now exceedingly reticent and mes very early. THERE are a few points on which even tion of the man as he appears in pub-

nall children could be instructed to lic, and it may be all on the surface dvantage that many mothers entirely but it is certain that the change in Mr neglect, but of course these are not in- Gould is great.

ligent mothers. A child should be -At a meeting of the Academy of aught never to taste anything from #1 Sciences at Paris recently, M. Mascart Never to him. Ightning of the Effel tower, which o touch what does not belong to him. Never to make bonfires. Never to tor ok place on August 19, and exaggerament animals, for two reasons, one be ted reports of which appeared in the cause it is cruel, and the other is be daily papers. The conductor was struck. cause he might receive injury thereby. with the norm of results, showing per feet communication with mith and consequently complete wilety Mr. Daniel, the man of parrots, in structure from any dauger on this

-The most remarkable kass upon a very fine macaw, of gorgeous plumrecord is that which was given Queen Margaret to Alain Chartler more than 4.0 years ago. He was a poet, but the ugliest min in France, During his life time he empyed a won-^c derful reputation, but after his death he was forgotten. He is now chiefly rem mberel on account of the kiss "No wantee sellee fedder," replied the dealer in his blandest Chinee, not which the Queen pressed upon his dreaming lips one day as she found him sleeping, saying to her maid as she did ** | kies not the man; I kies the soul that sings,"1

-A curious historical document hangs in the private office of Judge John J. Gorman at 2 West Fourteenth street, New York. It purports to be the original commission granted by John Hancock, President of the United States, on Oct. 10, 1776, to John Paul Jones, the great mayal hero of the Revolution. The signature of President Hancock is in his well-known round hand, and the script of John Paul Jones' name appears to have been written in the same bold hand.

"Can't getee 'longee 'thoutee blue fedder." said the dealer impatiently. -Referring to Ber in, Murat Halstead says: There is probably no city in the world in which the police business "It's a go," said Mr. Daniel, recoy. is so precisely attended to as in Berlin. ering his English, and taking the A little girl cannot get into the town macaw inside he carefully clipped off without being reported to the police, the two feathers and handed them to even if she is in care of her mother, and the delighted Indian, who threw down once a week there is known with ex-his \$2 and utterred a suppressed war. whoop as he strode off down the street, The macaw was so mad when he and departed from the city. And in looked around at his tail that he mut. this way the whole population is ac tered several Brazilian cuss-words, re- counted for by careful we-kly comparifused to speak to his master and went sons. The latest enumeration of Berliners they lacked just 17 of be ing a million and a half. Josh Billing's Philosophy.

-A mule that was shot while accorn There is nothing we are more api to ranying Sherman on his factors march parade before others than our kares and to the sea is living in retirement at sorrows, and there is nothing the world Spanish Park, Fla. It is believed to be at least 40 years 40 years old. After If you hav enny doubt about the vast being wounded its owner, who thought amount of virtew that the last genera- a great deal of the beast, left it with a shun possest, go and studdy the epitaffs Georgia farmer, and told him "if he | would look after it he would come for Take affability, good sense, honesty, it some day." The farmer took it and and good breeding, mix them together, cared for it, and, sure enough, some and shake them well, and you hav the time after the war, the mule was called ingredients for a gentleman. The good things a man duz are hard to remember, the evil things are dread-His widow then turned the old male for by the ex-Yankee soldier and taken out to die, as its days of usefulness The world seems to be governed bi were over, but the veleran example; thare iz hardly enny one so friend in its present owner. The mule, natured dispute, to which I was an low down the skale but what he haz having lost its teeth now lives alls amused listener. Marabon's logic was hiz immitators. gether on soft food,

comfort and my advice. I was the room's best man when Miss Edith Keteltas became Mrs. Napoleon Marabon, and the gratitude of my friend seems to know no bounds. He not oul It would be in the comic papers, gave his willingness, but he rested till I removed to New York where he promoted my fortune in various ways. I am always an honored guest at his table, and a very young gentleman in New York bears the name of Gabriel Belfort Marabon. But a secret will leak out. I am never breathed it to any one; I am

equally sure that Napoleon never did, less it might have been muttered in What sleep; but Mrs. Marabon knows all Yesterday they had a goodabout it.

"But how can I ever do it? You

They'd sing songs about it at the min-strel shows. It is too dreadful to think

"What on earth can you mean? You 'Thank you, I will. A e you sure

"And C stands for Casar,"

have to give my full name when I get the Casar and the Jehosophat, at least married. In fact, she wants to know

there dreadful in that?"

the Jehosophat, and with the bravery inherent to the name itself, march to matrimony as Napoleon Marabon. N. C. J., as N. C. J. no more, took