Inniata Sentinel La and Republican.

lieved a rural visitor of \$1500 by reprelisted a runs of senting himself as the great grandson of tured a Mountain Scene. the Father of his Country. He was, at least, first in the heart of that countryman, while the game lasted.

dertook to ignore "la grippe," but the about two feet long and a foot wide, bearing upon its face a beautiful moundisease was not so considerate in return, having labl up the President of the Board of Health and the Sanitary nature Superintendent, and attacked some of the minor officials.

and vegetables ready for cooking or alleged danger consists,

of the North American Squadron, See 1 is graliably the fastest vessel of her seen. are and clars in the world, and even though the British gunboats Gossamer and Gleaner last chel recently, should

ber that it is only three-fourths the size scenery is is the Riopenasis. of Pennsylvania, and has about the of thrashing the Portuguese.

State time ago Mr. Edison said the barying of high tension electric light wires wound not remove the danger, and it seems that he was right. Recently an underground wire, heavily charged and badly insulated was the out but fortunately no one was injured. Since there is no perfectly safe insulation

cessions to duwin. Two conspiracies agains, se life of the King have recently iscovered, the conspirators arading among their number two incredulous, court officials. China has a peculiarly mediaeval way of dealing with thore

BISHOP POTTER, of New York, is opposed to the compulsory use of the are agitated over the compulsory readber of the Scriptures in our schools. I to not believe that any good would come out of such legal compulsion, O: what earthly service would it be to force teachers to read a passage every morning unless we read it ourselves in our closets, in our homes, upon our

will of A. T. Stewart closes finalty or of the most noted legal controversitirecorded to the history of American eged to have cost \$5,000,000; so that the matter may be said to have ended short of the absorption of the entire self suddenly ordered with his command estate in the expenses of the contest is to the front,

The law changing the Presidential quil, every confidence is felt in him, for it was found he had been absent on and there seems to be no desire for a leave, but it appears the charge of dechange. Mexico's exper's for 1888 89 sertion, which was entered at the time of his arrest, was not removed from the record. against \$48 855 9.8 for the previous growth, and one in which Americans twenty-live buttles. ought to take more than usual in-

It is not improbable that "nobody was to blame "for the falling of a church wall in Brooklyn by which two the morning.

The quant's whistling is heard in the persons were ki led and several injured. The building, whose walls appear to have been substantially built and of proper proportions, was incomplete, and while in this condition, with the mortar not yet hardened, it was caught the building had been completed, it might have withstood the storms of a only the greenfinch is the first to rise, and tot be fore een or guarded against, It thurch wall in Philadelphia under morning, the rears ago. It was rebuilt of the hedgerow folk have been merrily piping somewhat similar conditions twentythe dimensions and materials, the for a good while, fructure completed as originally designed, and it is standing yet. Accidents to an uncompleted structure from The first deceives itself, the second high winds do not necessarily bring practices deception upon others.—Both are intolerable. spouch norm the designer or builder.

# A BUNCO artist in New York re- PHOTOGRAPHED BY NATURE

Colonel A. C. Hawley, formerly Adjustant General of Minnesota, walked into the Grand Pacific Hotel recently HEALTH officers in New York untain landscape which had in some

strange way been pictured there by The picture is of a mountain river winding along at the foot of high and rocky cliffs. Above the cliffs are precipitous mountains clothed half way to side of the building, one set of windows THE French Anti-Tobacco Society the top with pine trees and stunted shrubs. In one place there are small ments that tobacco smoke poisons meat rapids in the river and in another place its surface is as smooth as a mirror. The outline of the mountains and prepared for the table. But as a cliffs, and even of the verdure, is dissmoker when he sits down to enjoy his tincily shadowed in the still water. eiger or pipe never goes into the family The shimmer of the sun on the surface larder, it is difficult to learn wherein the of the river and the white spray of the rapids are plainly brought out. A largs pine tree stands at the top of a

The cruiser Baltimore is getting roots clinging in the clefts of the rocks and the bark of a certain tree whose many to sail for Norfolk, where she will take on her arman ent and then be the marble and brings out the colors result be no into service as the flagship the picture looks as if an artist had painted it on the stone, but in gas or electric light the colors cannot be

The curiosity was given Colonel Hawley by Major Knappen, who owns the quarry in New Mexico where it was found. Major Knappen is au hority reach expectations as to their speed, for the statement that the picture in after it was thawed out we had a pale, she will still maintain this distinc- the marble is an elegant reproduction of the scenery on the side of the valley pposite where the quarry is located. The mountain peaks in the background To get an idea of the importance of of the landscape are the sentines of the with one of the boys, and I toll him, in Guadalouse range, and the river confidence, if he wouldn't give it away, the popular movement in Lisbon to Guadaloupe range, and the river "down" England, one should remem- which mirrors the beauties of the

One of the men working in the decome very much blacker than it would a quarry climbed half way up the mountif he left the cork out. In the terrible came population. It has, however, ex tain side one day to prospect for onyx and pose! posessions in Asia and Africa noticed the rough slab of marble, which was lying with the surface exposed. proper, which would turnish a nice He examined it closely to discover its reward for Great Britain if the latter should be put to the expense and trouble became more distinct Major Knappen its sway a d that the boy would tell the prought the slab to Chicago and took it to a marble finisher, who ground off one-eighth of an inch of its surface and p dished it. This last polishing brought ut the details of the picture.

### "La Grippe."

The medical fraternity if any of cause of an explosion in a New York them have the time to look at the pasubway. Several manholds were blown pers nowadays, may be amused, and their own, by an occurrance which consequences, each one drove the cora the companies should be prevented from and which the Listener thus tells of in

> ottr fanesy Two thousand cases!" The other

> ould not help looking astonished and "Oh, yes," said the lady, "I know he

s attending 2000 cases."
"Perhaps," said the other; "but he who stand in the way of her plans or has to get around very lively, indeed, to do it." She took a pencil from her noticed the bottles on the stove they pocket, and made a little calculation on gave her no uneasiness, for it was a the back of an envelope. "Let's see; oh, no doubt he could do it, if he kept us to put our bottles on he stove and going every minute of the 24 hours, as evaporate some of the water and get Bible in the public schools, "Many most of the doctors are doing; but if he the ink into its proper writing condition people." he said in his Sumday sermon, gave each patient 29 seconds of his again. Meanwhile, the whole school time, that would leave him just 23 1-5

#### wouldn't he?" A Case of Hardship.

Senator Wilson, of Iowa, a few days ago introduced a bill to remove the charge of desertion against George W. Hardwick, of Red Oak, Iowa. The story of this case is peculiar. In 1861, THE amicable settlement of the at the age of 16 years Hardwick enamous contest in New York over the listed as a private soldier in the Fortytherd Indiana Volunteer Infantry at the little town of Bedford. He marched away to the war and served in the Army of the Tennessee, was at the seige intration. This case was as remarkable of Vicksburg and afterward was musin its way as any chapter in the strange tered out, having suffered neither remance of the Stewart history. The wound nor disease. He went back to smicable settlement is, howeveer, al. his home at Bedford and at the age of 18 married the little girl he loved, But his country called again and he re-enlisted. He was sent to the Army of in a blaze of glory in a legal sense. The the Potomac and in 1864, in the closing fact that any settlement was reached operations about Richmond, found him

Five days before they moved young a certificate of the good sense of the Hardwick received a letter from his wife. She was ill and appealed to her husband to come home at once. He obtained leave, and three days later was in Bedford. That night a provest succession in Mexico, so that the Presi- guard in search of deserters invaded dest could serve a second time without Hardwick's home, placed him under another term intervening, was well arrest and dragged him away, despite known to have been drawn in the inter-est of General Diaz, and it is now said. The next day a daughter was born and est of General Diaz, and it is now said to be considered certain that he will band had been taken back to his regisucceed himself. The country is tran- ment. His case never came to trial

Shortly afterwards Hardwick was fiscal year. This is a remarkable mustered out, having fought through growth, and one in which Americans twenty-five battles. He went back home to his wife and daughter and, with them removed to Iowa. - St. Louis

# Early Rising Birds.

The thrush is audible about 4-50 in

woods about 3 o'clock. The blackcap turns up at 2.30 on a summer morning.

By 4, the blackbird makes the woods

resound with his melody.

The house-sparrow and tom tit comes by a violent wind storm, which could last in the list as early vising birds, At short intervals after 4:30 the voice

century. We recall the falling of a sings as early as 1:20 on a summer

The lirk does not rise until after the

Concerr is a fool; decert a knave

# MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1890.

THE INK-BOTTLE CRASH. Who Gave the Advice.

Many a night I have lain awake in terror, fearing that the truth ab ut the ink bottles would come out. But i never did, and now that the fear of punishment is past, I may as well tell it

We had just got in'o the new schoo'house that winter and were all very pro d of the editice. It was painted a brilliant white outside and he plaster was a brilliant white inside, and there was a door at the end with a small platform, and three windows on each looking over the big sw mp and the other a t looking over the village. The teacher that we had that winter

was particularly hard on us boys. Perhaps she was right about it, but we all hated her, and taking it all in all, sh had a pret y hard time of it that winter in the village. The ink that we us was brought in little stone bottles that co t five cents apiece. There was also a great deal of home-made ink in which, when bolled with sugar and water, made a very black and gummy ink that had a glazed appearance when it was written in a copy-book, an which was apt, when laid on too thick, to have all the characteristics of copy-

ing-ink, and to smear the opposite page.

The trouble with our ink was that it would freeze so id on a cold night, an aggravating hue. Some one found that if we heated the luk and evaporated some of the water the ink became black again. I was talking about this that if he put his ink bottle on the stove and corked it real tight the ink would calamity that followed, this boy, forunately for me, forgot who it was that gave him this interesting in ormat on and so for the time I escaped; but I was in terror for many a day and night afits sway a d that the boy would tell the teacher who had advised him to put the ink bottles on the stove tightly corked,

One morning when the great box-stove was nearly red h t and he teacher was engaged at the other end of the school-room with a class, this boy put is ink bo'tle, tightly corked, on the stove. Other boys, see ng this and not knowing the reason, asked him about it, and he told them that made the ink very much blacker and in a very much shorter time than by the oll method. cossibly reminded of experiences of Thereupon, without thinking of the into each separate ink bottle and put it on the stove.

> The glass ink buttles were not to be surchased in the village, but were brought frem a distant town. Shortly after the first boy put his ink bo tle on he stove there we: a dozen or fifteen bottles, both stone and glass, all tightly

corked, on top of the box stove. If the teacher from her place at the desk at the further end of the room common thing after a frosty night for was attending more or less to its lessonseconds to get to the next patient, and and nothing broke the stillness but the drowsy hum of the class which was rewould have to drive pretty fast, citing its lessons. From out the corner of my eye I wat hed with a great deal of anx ety the effect of the hot stove on

he corked up ink bottles, Little spurts of steam shot out now and then f om the edge of the more oose corks and one glass bottle began to I nce around the stove in an odd manner, but this wa the only indication of the disaster that was to follow. A natty glass bottle was the first to go. It exploded with a terrific crash, as if a canon had been fired off in the silent chool-room. It splashed the hot ink all over the place, and the wonder to me is that somebody wasn't hart or cut with the flying glass or scalded with the hower of ink. Every one sprang from his seat in terror. The teacher jumped

up and cried. Gracious, what was that?" But before any answer could be given another bottle exploded, and then one of he tone bettles shot its cork clear up the ceiling and into the pure white plaster drove a fountain of boilin hot nk, which stained the ceiling with a ragged, ugly black blotch that never could be got out to the day the school-house was pulled down. By this time all the girls were crying and the boys were standing as far away as possible from the stove, with white faces and rembling limbs,

The teacher quickly took in the sitution. She rushed down to the stove. which was firing off a shot about once a second, and with one fell sweep of the pointer, which she held in her han', swept the remaining bottles out on the loor. As she did so two or three of the bottles went off and splasted the hot nk a lover the wall at that end of the o m and on part of the ceiling. The pupi s who had been innocent vict ms of he affair and who had lost their nobby glass bottles, at once told who had advis d them to cork the ink bottles to

This unfortunate boy admitted that he had done so, but added that he had been told so by somebody else. In the excit ment of the moment, however, he ouldn't remember who had told h m. ne thought it was one particular boy who had the reputation of being ex-ceedingly bad, but that boy indignantly it and managed to prove an slibi, and so for the first time now in history the truth comes out about who originated that ink bottle ex losion.

blacken the ink,

### BOWSER FACES FACTS. Diary Spoils His Promised Evening of Comfort.

"Now for an evening of solid como t!" rail Mr. Bowser the other eveing as he fell into his easy chair and cut the pages of a magazine, "Mrs. Bowser, did you ever realize how blessed

we are ?" "Yes, indeed," "While others fall by the wayside we ere spared."

"While others quarrel and bicker and experience,

#### seek the divorce courts, we love the stronger every day."

me, and upon returning to his chair seemed lost in reflection for a moment. Then he continued:

"How curious life is! Do you remember the day I first saw you?" "I shall never forget it." "I was on horseback, you remember,

and you stood on the veranda of your father's house." "You are a trifle mistaken, dear. The borse had thrown you off into a

use. At first I took you for-"What! A horse throw me off!" he interrupted.

father-

picture you presented as you approached

"Mrs. Bowser, are you crazy? I was never thrown from a horse in my life! I'd like to see the horse which could throw me off! You must be thinking of some one else."

"Why, dear, you lost your watch in the mud and father fished it out, Don't A LESSON FOR LOVERS. you remember how our negro Tom scraped the mud off of you?"
"Not by a long shot! No nigger ever

We were both silent for a time, and I hoped it was the last of it. My experience although dating back over a few years only, has satisfied me that nothing aggravates a husband more than to raw spot with the majority of them after the honeymoon is over. But Mr. Bowser was not satisfied. After four

or five minutes, he broke out with: "It's curious what a dunce a mar can make of himself with his eyes wide open.

"The idea that I should ever fall in ove with you!" "Or I with you!"

He glared at me over the top of his ook, and there was another painful silence, broken at ast by his saying: "Well, I'll admit that I was in love; but I flatter myself that I diln't exhibit any schoolboy nonsense,"

"You were just like any other young man in love, Mr. Bowser. They have always been that way and always will be, and it's no discredit to them."
"Do you mean to say I 'mooned' around like a calf?" he demanded, "I don't know how calves 'moon' as

you term it, but you wanted to hold my hand, put your arm around me--'
"Hold your hand-never!"

"But you did!" "Never-never!"

"Mr. Bowser, I have one of my old diaries, Wait until I get it."
"Not much! You can't produce no old diaries nor forge1 documents en me. I anticipated an evening of solid

ested in his reading. I was glad of this, for I felt a bit conscience stricken, out I scarcely got seated when he asked

"Was Emma Davis here to-day?"

"Yes," "How was she looking?" "Very well. I wanted her to stay until you came home, but she had to go at 4 o'clock. She asked to be remembered to you?

"Yes. I hope she has fully forgiven

What for, Mr. Bowser?"

"I haven't the least idea."

"Ha! ha! ha! What dissemblers women are. It was always a sore spot with you though you would never ad-

"Mr. Bowser, what do you refer to?" girl once fondly expected to be Mrs. Bowser.

What!

"Nonsensel" 'You say that simply for revenge, but know better. We were as good as engaged when I met you."

Trash, sir! She was engaged to Jack Smith long before you ever saw her, army, and he wouldn't be likely to and they are to be married as soon as als time is out in the navy. Don't flatter yourself that she has anything

ing to? '

"You are talking to a man who could have been Emma Davis' husband two years ago." "I'll prove to the contrary."

"How?" "By one of my old diaries." "Diaries again! Always holding something over me. Now produce! I ant to see one of those diaries you talk about,"

I ran upstairs and got them out of one of Mr. Bowser's old boots, in which I keep them for safety. There were two of them, each for a separate year and as I came down with them be ook-d puzzled and stammered: W-why, I-I-thought I-

"Yes, you thought you had burned them, but you were mistaken. To books you got hold of the other Sunday when I was at church were two old re celpt books of no particular value. found everything turned topsy-turvey and I knew what you had been up to." grace "Mrs. Bowser, I—"

"Wait! Let us look up the Emma Davis matter. Here it is, Under the date of the 10th of July I write: 'Dean Emma was over to-day to congratulate me on my engagement, though she added that if Bowser was the last mar him. She says his hair reminds her of face as white as death.

assertion. I want to disprove it. I admirers, who would have fain perevening of solid comfort. You have made it an evening of tortures and regret. If I never spend another evening at home you alone you will be to blaze of the showed her inherent good will be to blaze of the showed her inherent good over the showe "But you-"

"Stop right here! This is the limit The worm has turned. To-morro morning I go!" But he is with me yet, and I have n fear but we shall live out our lives to gether.

# A Street Tragedy. The dusk of evening had settled down, People went burrying through the town; A careless driver, a carriage so neat, And a tundle dark lay upon the street— Blood and torn papers marked the fall Of a crippled newsbo;—that was all!

He got up and came over and kissed

With voice low and soft as he did stir,

"My dear little lad, try to say a prayer;
They must all be good who get up there."
She pleaded with tears in her eyes,
But he moved his head with weary sighs,
it may have been fever, or may be pain,
That smoute the reason from his brain. mudhole, and I shall never forget the

"Flispatch mister-mornin' paper!"
Settly broke upon his watchers' cars,
Who quickly turned to hide their tears.
"All about the election!"—ealing higher"Here's your paper—latest about the fire! "Certainly. Don't you remember how And this is the story, truly related, Making us wo der why was he creat For poverty, turmoils, sin and strife Was all that composed his tonely life

Self-willed and ill-tempered! I'm nuch ob iged to you for your good musky heavens, scraped me down! You must be thinking of that vellow-haired dude you used If anything could have made Susan lay's pretty face positively ugly, it would have been the look and tone thich accompanied these words. The

mail red lips had a most unbecoming out, the deep violet eyes an angry and c rnful flash, while the delicately penbring up the silly things he said and did during his courtship. It seems to be a gether, that the arches almost met. The individual addressed, to all apsegrances, took this outburst very colly, though inwardly very much

You need feel under no particular vithout raising his eyes from the book, hose leaves he was turning with no

'Indeed! Miss Agnes Ward is not 'Miss Agnes Ward is what you can w, when you choose—a very amiable ward the path that led to it. But it was only her little brother Arthur. He 'Why don't you ask her to marry

such a paragon of perfection!" 'Be ause I don't love Ler, and I do ove someboey else.'

ther lady, the better 1 shall be suited.' You don't mean what you say, Su-

'Yes, I do mean what I say,' replied ach other, and that it is best that we have seemed half so terrible.

She thought of the strength and

'You will be sorry for what you

Frank Ray, Susan's brother, had en sitting upon the piazza, during

an inkling of the truth.

sibly conceive. 'You'll lose John, if you are not areful, Sue,' he said, after looking at her a moment without speaking. 'I wish you wouldn't meddle with

'You wouldn't care, I suppose, if he should enlist, as Bert, Laura Dean's petrothed, has?'

The memory of Laura's pale, sail face rose up before her, and she looked though she seemed somewhat surprised a little startled. "Enlist? He has no thought of en-

fisting. All his brothers are in the ingly, bave his mother all alone, Besides, and has been at home nearly all the he quota is made up. 'I know that, but now that they are I'll speak to him."

he to'd me so.' said this, but his words had aroused an looked upon her pale, agitated counteunpleasant train of thought in Susan's | nance.

'Nonsensel' she said to herself. what I did, but John is so provoking. Not that I mean to reproach you, for I f he would only get angry like other know it is all my fault? to be always in the wrong.'

authoral sympathy and affection, and go you will take my heart with you.

oth possesse i many excellent qualities. That if you are killed, I shall not care scarcely a week passed without to livel' some scene as the above, though Sus in | Here her head again dropped upon such bitter words before, and never had John's countenance as he looked upon John parted from her in such an un- the weeping girl, was singularly con-

that Susan was the one at fault. To- pleased, half roguish smile lingered gether with a warm, loving heart, she had a quick, impulsive temper, which often betrayed her into language which said, making a vain effort to lift her she afterwards deeply regretted. The forehead from his shoulder, so he could only daughter among a host of sons, an look into her eyes. on earth she would not have married him. She says his hair remuds her of him. She says his hair remuds her of him. pumpkins, and that his legs seem to be badly warped.' The dear girl also—
"Stop!" shouted Mr. Bowser, his would have completely spoiled a less kind and ingenious disposition, and possessing unusual personal beauty, when she reached the age of womanwould have completely spoiled a less plied, still keeping her face hid from when she reached the age of woman-"Yes, dear, but you made a certair hood, she drew around her a circle of

virtues. Yet she showed her inherent good her to his generous heart, as a most away?" dear and precious gift, loving her as only such strong natures can love, not only saw that she had failings, but would have felt that he was fal e to the trust reposed in him, had he not done h s best to make her conscious of them

Yet if Susan was most to blame, it THE vanity ov most men iz so mutel is also true that John did not always more than a match for their experience make due allowance, either for her if I was never so happy before! that they seldom learn ennything is impulsive temperament, so different

six years younger than himself. Neither | me happy?' said John, looking down were his admonitions always well- earnestly into the eyes that were lifted timed, and though kindly meant, they sounded harshly to the ears accustomed to the language of affectionate appro-

'He said I should be sorry; I wonder what he meant?' was Susan's inward inquiry, many times during the long combating the troubled, self-reproachful thoughts, that she could not altogether silence, she threw down her

easy lounge upon which she was sitting, any such fears again." Her dreams took the coloring of her thoughts. She thought she was upon a vast, extended plain, red with blood, and covered with heaps of the slain. The fierce clash of the arms and the shock of battle had given place to the groans of the wounded and dying, stood you until now, and will, God With trembling steps step moved here and there, seeking, yet dreading to find the form that had not been absent one moment from her thoughts during all these terrible hours of suspense. At last she found him, with stiffened happily. If you have won the love of a limbs, pale lips and ashy cheeks, his true and faithful heart, try it not too

'The forehead of her upright one, and Tired by the hoof of battle to the

The sharp cry of agony with which she threw herself upon the dead body of her lover, aroused her. She ra'sed up her head, and looked bewildered upon the familiar objects around her. 'Thank God, it was only a dream,'

she sald, with a long sigh of relief. She went out upon the plazza to get rid of the heaviness and lassitude that oppressed her. Tile sun was down, but bligations to me,' he said, quistly, the clouds upon the western horizon were tinged with crimson and gold. John had promised to walk out with very definite idea of their meaning. 'It her in the cool of the evening. Had be my candid op nlon, I am very sorry forgotten it? Or was he still angry

As these questions passed through his mind, she heard the outside gate open, and turned her eyes eagerly towas only her little brother Arthur. He Why don't you ask her to marry came running up the walk, nearly breathless with haste and excitement.

'Oh, Susan,' he exclaimed, as soon as he observed her, 'the seventh regiment is going to start in the morning, and That somebody else ought to feel the Ashland band will be here, and the rety much flattered. But if you mean firemen are coming out! An i only after

place and-But Susan was gone. With a face from which every vestige of color had fled, she reached her own room. So he e young lady, her cheeks growing was going, she said to herself, and she very red. 'And what is more, I am was the cause of it. If he had decided nvinced that we are not suited to that it was his duty to go, it would not

tattle, as he would say ere long.

'And he was going without bidding the very shade of the ground on which ave said, bye-and-bye,' and left the her good-bye. She could not have it so, it is worked, as well as the surrounding She must see him!

As she said this, she arose, and tying been sitting upon the piazza, during on her hat, covering her light musling this conversation, and the windows dress with a large dark mantle, stole being open, had heard enough to under-out of the house. She passed rapidly stand its import, and if he had not, along the nearly deserted streets, until Mr. Arkright's grave, absent look, as she came to the pleasant little cottage passed him, would have given him where John lived with his widowed mother. She had never been inside of intely fast in color, vegetable colors being but had often looked at it admiringing used in place of the aniline colors, Entering the hall, he pushed open it, but had often looked at it admiringthe door of the room, where his sister ly, as it stood empowered in fruit and was sitting, in an as thoroughly uncom- shade trees, rose-bushes and clustering render fast. In addition to this, purer ortable state of mind as one could pos- vines, and never before without think-

home as well as his bell. Mrs. Arkright came to her door. Susan almost dreaded to look into her "Why, there's no doubt that the dear of once fondly expected to be Mrs. "It would be no great loss lowser."

my affairs, Frank, retorted Susan, petclantly. 'It would be no great loss proach her with being the cause of the loss she was about to sustain, the suption of fingers unaccustomed to rough port and championship of her only child. But to her relief her countenance wore the same kind and placid look that was its prevailing expression. at her unexpected appearance.

'Is John in?' Susan inquired, falter-'Yes. He complained of a headache,

fore coon, Come into the parlor, and hald up against you."

"Mrs. Bowser," he began, as he got up and crossed his hand under his coat lairs, "do you know who you are talk-be to'd me so."

"I snow that, but now that they are on the point of stirring, two or three on the sound of that step, along the hall, and a moment later, the door opened Frank turned carelessly away as he look faded from lip and brow as he

mind, which she strove vainly to dis-'What has happened, Susan?' he inquired, in a tone of concern. 'Oh, John!' exclaimed Susan, 'Frank is only trying to tease me. He knows better. I wish I hadn't said was the worst thing that could happen.

cain, and say such disagreable things. come here unasked,' she continued, I wish he wasn't so perfect himself, or raising her head from his shoulder; didn't expect me to be. One don't like 'but I felt as if I could not let you go raising her head from his shoulder; away without telling you how sorry, The hearts of John and Susan were how very sorry I am for what I said to

never allowed herself to speak his shoulder. The expression upon flicting; the eyes had a world of love Truth compels us to acknowledge and sympathy in them, while a half around the mouth.

'So you really love me a little?' he

'And you don't wan't me to propose to Miss Ward?" 'O, John, please don't allude to those foolish words,' said Susan, in such a "Mrs. Bowser, I planned for at studed her that her very faults were tone of distress, that John was instantly sobered.

> Susan told him, 'And did it never occur to you that I have a cousin by that name?" Susan started, her eyes flashing with

"Is it your cousin who is going?" she exclaimed. 'ft isn't I.' said John, smiling. 'O, John, I am so glad. It seems a

surprise and joy.

to his. Susan guessed something of his mean dreoped, until they rested upon the flushed cheeks.

'It was because I was beginning to doubt, not my love for you, but yours paid on the entire collection. afternoon, which seemed as though it for me. Because I was beginning to would never end. At last, weary with distrust my ability to make you as has spent some time in Ireland, says: happy as I should wish my wife to be.

John kissed the sweet lips that spoke at the blarney stone, these gentle words.

'Dear Susan,' he said, 'you have in Michigan, becoming disgusted at the such a kind, loving heart, and such an tameness of a theatrical performance, earnest desire to do right, that I am chased the actors out of the theatre sure you will succeed; and as for me, I feel sure that I have never fully underbelping me, be more patient with you than I have been.' And they both kept

their word. lovers' quarrels do not terminate quent altercations, though followed by reconciliation, weaken the strongest af-

fection, often planting in its stead indif ference if not positive avers on.

### Decorative Needlework

For years past, ladies' taney work, as

it was called, seemed to run in one

groove, in which neither taste in color, art in designing, nor originality was shown. Says the Home Magazine. Berlin wool-work was the popular fancy, with its indifferent patterns, crude cooring, and almost total absence of artistie merit. Sometimes colored glass or what was already ugly, still more hide ous, and to crown all, the only part of the work which might have furnished scope for taste or skill came from Gernany already worked, or was executed at the fancy stores, while the ladies who purchased the designs, confined their efforts to simply working in the ground in long uninteresting stripes, or set figures, afterwards pointing to the completed cushion, or chair-back, is a specimen of their skill or industry. Fortunately, these specimens of decorative (?) needlework, are seldom to be ne, let me tell you the the sooner you think! Wyllis Burt isn't going after stitch, which is one of the most ancient rausfer your affectious to her, or some all. John Arkright has taken his forms of embroidery, is again coming to the front; not, however, in the inar-

blending of the colors. the Boston Transcript: A suburban lady, who is a ways an ardent partisan localized to be snobbish and put on style of the family physician, as most ladies and there are no consulty also as the family physician, as most ladies are to the family physician, as most ladies are to the family physician, as most ladies are controlled by the family physician in short relisted by the family physician in short relisted by the family physician; and was a granted some valuable controlled. The same in the grant physician is not relisted by the family physician; and a quarter of an hour later of the family physician; and a quarter of an hour later of the family physician; and a quarter of an hour later of the family physician; and a quarter of an hour later of the family physician; and a quarter of an hour later of the family physician; and a quarter of an hour later of the family physician; and a special that so the family physician; and a quarter of an hour later of the family physician; and a quarter of an hour later of an hour later of the family physician; and a quarter of an hour later of the family physician; and a quarter of an hour later of the family physician; and a quarter of an hour later of the family physician; and a quarter of an hour later of the family physician; and a quarter of an hour later of the family physician; and a quarter of an hour later of the family physician; and a forther extend the silks, of the mobility of his nature, the ten erness of local and the receives and arrasones, the same and there was a grave later of the nobility of his nature, the ten erness of local and the receive and arrasones, the substitute of the silks, of the mobility of his nature, the ten erness of local and the receive and arrasones, the substitute of the silks, of the mobility of his nature, the ten erness of local and the receive and arrasones, the substitute of the silks, and a quarter of the nount it is the nobility of his nature, the ten erness of local and the receive and arrasones, the nobility of his nature, t has become greatly improved, better entirely. The water is the talk of the crewels can be had, and as for the silks, neighborhood, and, as there seems to

Within the past few years many im provements have been made in the manufacture and dying of silks and other material, which have almost revolutionized it. The richest, and at the same time the most delicate of colors have been produced, and are rendered abso which it is absolutely impossible t

silks are used instead of the inferio ing that some time it was to be her kinds once offered for sale. The revival of interest in needlew She mounted the steps, and rang the has been so complete that it has reached all classes, and has become one of the acknowledged industries for women, in which the advantages of a refined edution of fingers unaccustomed to rough labor are obviously great. "Art needle-work," as it has come to be called, although we rather deprecate the term, has become the fashion, and takes pre edence in one form or another of almost all other forms of needlework. This is a hopeful sign, but it should be remembered that fashion ought to have noth ing to do with its popularity, indeed it should be treated as an art, and not as

a fancy, in order to give it its right So instead of looking at many of the branches of needlework as novelties or the popular craze, we should remembe that embroidery is one of the most ansient decorative arts, and many of these "novelties" are but revivals of the oldtime needlework, the beautiful embroideries of former days, that very few remember or have in fact ever seen. has been the fear that, owing to the Perhaps some of our readers are the proud possessors of some of these herrdiscovered that there are several rivers day, for of course in our old families day, for of course may occasionally South Wales, and if this water can be

The drawn work and lace work just now so popular is but the revival of one of these old-tashioned arts, and a very beautiful one it is too. It appears ow under various names, such Roman and Spanish embroidery Richelieu work, etc. There are com binations of many of these similar styles, which are most bewildering and charming, as for instance a combination of Roman embroidery and drawn work with many of the lace stitches used in point applique, or in Irish point. Drawn work is a good foundation for much of this pretty needle-

## Ropes Made of Women's Hair.

Methodist ministers, Bishop Fowler told of a new heathen temple in the northern part of Japan. It is of enor ous size, and the timbers were hauled o and placed in their present position by ropes made from the hair of the omen of the province. An edict went forth calling for the long hair of women, and enough was obtained to make two monster ropes-one 1'

From personal experiments Dr. speck maintains that a cold bath, beexcret on of carbonic acid, and a very white heat a slip of platinum in impulsive temperament, so different '1, too, am very happy, Susan. Shall from his own, or her youth, for she was 1 tell you why this mistake has made oxidation processes in the body.

# NEWS IN BRIEF.

NO. 7.

-The Verestchagln pictures will log, for the lashes, still wet with tears, probably remain in America permanently. They were entered in bond, free of duty, and the time allowed by the bond having expired, duty has been

"I have often been asked why I have Do you understand why, Susau?' not written a book on Ireland. The 'I understand, John. And I will try answer is this: I like to write on the work, and sinking back upon the wide, never to give you reason to entertain faults of people, and I never could find any in the Irishman," O'Rell has been

-An audience in an Indian village who were not a little scared, consented without any coaxing, to provide the

-The recumbent statue of the Em-Dear reader, a word in yourear. All peror Frederick for his tomb has been givers' quarrels do not terminate so finished in the clay by Professor Begas, of Berlin. Frederick is clad in the currassier uniform, and lies in his sightless eyes turned up to the far. As the constant dropping of water bands are crossed on the breast, and will wear the hardest stone, so will frequent altercations, though followed by sword.

> -The terror of the Sultan when he heard the particulars of the Brazilian revolution led hum at once to distribute large sum among his Albian and Nubian guards, and the arrea s of pay which are due to the Turkish Army are to be paid off at once, though no one knows where the money is to come from.

 A Nuremburg firm is bringing out a new kind of sole for boots and shoes. The sole consists of a sort of trellis work of spiral metal wire, the inter-stices being filled with guttapercha and ammoniac rosin, which give them both metal beads were introduced to make strength and suppleness. They are fitted with special mails or two ordinery sales, and can be produced 50 per cent, below the ordinary prices for leather ones. -According to a despatch from Vi

enna "the star of Bethlehem will again be visible in this year, which will make its seventh appearance since the birth of Christ. It comes once in 315 years, and is of wondrous brilliance for the space of three weeks, then it wanes, and disappears after 17 months. will be a sixth star added to the five fixed stars in the constellation Cassiopia while it remains in sight," -A cold spring has been discovered on a farm at Ston ugten, Conn., whose

tistic and unmeaning form of the Ber- waters have a peculiar but transitory lin wool-work, but as really effective effect on the person partaking. The embroidery, by the judicious direction veins swell, and one feels for about ten of the stitches, and the harmonious minutes as if he were about to explode, Then the sensation gradually subsides So too, the manufacture of material to a buzzing in the ears and d sappears

> ently, served as a cover to a box of wood now failen into decay. Inside were found over 10,000 small plated Roman coins of Valerian, Diocletian, Constantius, Maximus, Lucinius, Constantine the Great, and Constantinus 11. They are well-preserved and date from 260 to 360, -The American Art Association has purchased ground at Forty-second St.,

between Broadway and Sixth Avenue, New York, where it will erect new gal eries of art to be used by the Association and to be known as the "Angelus Galleries," There Mil et's "Angelus" will remain. The famous ricture, however, soon after the present Bary "Angelus" exhibition closes, will be returned to Europe for exhibition in London, and probably Berlin. It will then be brought back, and it will be kept here, as long, doubtless as the association lasts. \_"War" said Moltke, the great

German war general, "is an element of the Divine order." "War," says Prof. Lueder, of Erlangen University, "is a good and beneficent and holy institution of God," "Blood-letting," known as war, said Joseph de Maistre the great Catholic controversialist, to be a necessity of manking " well, these be great authorities. Nev ertheless, we pin our taith on General Grant, who knew war intimately, when he sa d: "Let us have peace," -New South Wales is about to make some extensive and very important ex-

periments by sinking artesian wells.

Drought is the great plague of Aus-

tra'ia, and the dark spot in its future

scarcity of water, the land could never

support a large population. But, ac-

'struck,' and then stored, the whole face and future of Austria would be -A cable despatch rather dublously avolved the name of "Stonewali" Jackson recently as the reputed author of a phrase quoted by Mr. Parnell, as follows: "There are times when the insignificance of the accuser is lost in the ingratitude of the accusation," Mr. Carmack, a Nashville editor, points out that Jackson never had occasion to use such words, and that it was Henry Grattan, who, in a speech in 1880, did say: "There are times when the lust-

nificance of the accuser is lost in the magnitude of the accusation." -The value of the refuse of a great city is very much greater than it is usually supposed to be. Clarles Dick-ens's golden dustman is not a figurent of the imagination. It is said that an enterprising Italian in New York now pays \$1552 per week for the privilege of icking over the city's dirt-or nearly \$80,000 a year. And he does not dipend upon finding diamonds or gold omoney. His reliance for profit is upbones, rags, tin cans, etc. A few year ago the city paid men to trim the dir then a man was induced to pay for Live labor out of his findings, and then competition for the place set in, with the result that the city derives considerable revenue from letting out the privilege.

Plattnum heated in a forge fire in ontact with charcoal becomes fus bl ed a causing a very perceptible diminu- Boussingault has shown that this is tion of the temperature of the body is due to the formation of a solicide of he direct influence of producing a platinum by means of the reduction of moderate increase in the respiration the salica of the carbon by the metal. with, of course, a corresponding altera- Two German savants have produced ion in the absorption of oxygen and the same phenomenon by heating to