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Editor and Proprietor.

## MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1890.

NO. 10.

FEBRUARY Is not making a very old-weather record, but it is an improvement on January. One thing to be Changes That Have Taken Place hankful for is the fact that there have seen no drownings in this section of he country due to skating on thin

ase to the arbitration of the powers of at least as well as men. In the case of Europe is, therefore, probably true. It Miss Austen's stories it is doubtful would be a much more ; raceful way to wiether they have ever been surpassed would be a much more priceful way to a faithful reflections of English mit-obtain control of the desirable parts of dis-class life. Anthony T. ollope, a few "bull-dozing" such an inferior elety exactly as it is; but though he atsower as Portugal.

Commission in Boston to pass judg- after "Barchester Towers" and its like neut on designs and sites for public are forgotten. neut on designs and sites for public are longousents, memorials and other ture so keen as Thackeray, and no litvorks of art. That is not a bad scheme, early caricaturist so full of genius as and may save the city from adding to Dickens has ever emerged from the he museum of monstrosities which ranks of women writers, it is certain that with the exception of those great is Where such a Commission is most reeded, however, is in Washington to revent the purchase by the Govern-third to Thackeray and Dickens, while cannot sell elsewhere.

ame time to directly improve the postal might be proud. postionably be beneficial.

sold court except at the risk of his life, Te region, no churches, and, the inhab- magazine the fact is treated as a mattants, being divided into clans and tac- ter of course. tions, go about armed ready to kill their foes. There is nothing new, for accasional reports of the vendettas in- have at least half a dozen who may be attuted by these lawless people reach classed in the second rank. Nor is this givilized communities, but the Gover-black in the first class peculiar to wonor of Kentucky and the Legislature ought to join bands to put an end to

senser. Alabam, where a convention of people, after discussing Senator and explain to these people that they are mistaken. There is no need for anybody is to be sent into exile it should be those who deny equal rights and instice to other people, and, who, ou that account, are out of place on the

making such a stir in Paris by his sudgo I er useful result. It could not Ward have done by the sincerity and bing him anything of more conse earnestnes of their tone?

d' Aumale, the Duc de Montpensier, shoul-lets

tion would not be welcome to these algorithms are their freedom purchased for them they would simply continue in voluntary servitude. This destinate in voluntary servitude. This destinate is foolish, and so are young male novellass foolish, and so are young male novellass foolish, and so are young male novellass foolish. scription may be, in a measure, true ists. enough of certain parts of West Africs The main point stands that as a story two years of your life as she has, you where the slave-triver with his chains professes to represent life as it is, all the would be a wise woman by this time. and scourge are unknown, but we have young authoresses of the day are at a scourge are unknown, but we have young authoresses of the day are at a she never complained afterward beit on the word of missionaries who tes tain to what may be calle I a full knowl- cause her child was not able to compretify to the things their own eyes have edge of life. While unmarried, or if seen, that the evils of the Arab slave married early and happily, they learn was probably as smart as its moth r trade in the regions about the gr at little of the grim and ugly realities of lakes of Central Africa are beyond the the world, Even when they search for spoken, and it has a word fitly power of exaggeration—are in fact only facts a great deal is unknown to them a little less deplorable than the innul. tous rum traffic carried on by Caris they do so well, and the explanation is swarms on the lower coast of Califor-ilan nations in Africa.

WOMEN WHO WRITE.

in Fifty Years.

Many years ago a lady's entrance in-ENGLAND has a pretty good case as gainst Portugal in claims upon Afrin herritory, and the news that the sovernment is willing to submit its pose to the arbitration of the powers of the star well as more than the sovernment is willing to submit its pose to the arbitration of the powers of the star well as more than a star well as more than the star well as the world of the star well as the which has called to the service of man the star well as the star well tained a fair measure of success, it is very doubtful whether "Pride and It is proposed to establish an Art Prejudice' and the rest will not live

have forced upon a long suffering pub- nov-lists George Eliot had a truer ingent of prefentious pictures that artists some would place her second among the three. In poetry the last fifty years have shown women standing on the THE proposition of Postmaster Gen- very step of the throne where the lau-The proposition of Postmaster Gen-ral Warranaker to give gold medals to ing ages ever struck as deep and true a ne most efficient raliway postal cierks note as Mrs. Browning in her "Aurora will certainly have the effect of encour- Leigh" and her shorter p.ems-works

ame time to directly improve the postal errore. In a very great way the exellence of the postal service depends upon the men who handle the mails on of this age is the immense amount of he trains, and the awarding of god excellent and honest literary work done nedals to the cierks who excel, espec. not by scores or hundreds, but by thoually if the medals are accepted as ev .- sands of ladies in England, France, and ally if the medals are accepted as evi-tences of efficiency when it comes to making promotions, the effect will un-tentionally represed. Women were told that to mind babies, cook dinners or mend stockings was their natural JUDGE LILLY, of Kentucky, testifies avocation, and exceptions like Anna before a Legislative committee that in Seward or Hannah More were hailed as litre counties of that State he cannot prodigies. Now nobody denies to a daughter the right to pen, pap r and ink, and if she can begin by earning a There are only a few school houses in few guineas for an essay or a story in a

The women of England and America have at present no novelist with the literay power of George Eliot, but they men; there is now no male novelist in England or the United States who enought to join hards to put an end to joys the uncontested supremacy of Stott, Dickens and Thackeray in his should cost a year's revenue to generation. The fact is that in this, as in other kinds of I terature, the genera' standard has risen, and there's ems A PATHETIC story comes from Ber- no giants because there are so many

who are above the midd e height. It is sometimes said by those w Butler's Negro Emigration bill, adopted yery well for the ladies of literature to in address approving the bill. They write for stories which help to while my: "We want to go back to our own a passing hour, but that sterner work country, where we belong. We know must come from men. This, however, that it will be better for the colored is a plea that will hardly hold water in people, and we hope that it will benefit the face of a fact like "U rele Tom's the wills people. We know that we the white people. We know that we erations in the United S ares, and many are a great political trouble here. We men had grappled with it in speech and are sorry but cannot help it." Some essay, story and poem; but Mrs. Har missionaries ought to go to Bessemer riet Beecher-Stowe was the first writer who I rought the facts and feelings home to every heart and hearth in the United States. She fo ced every man them to leave this country at all, but and woman to confess that, as a Christthere is no need for more tolerance on lan. Uncle Tom-himself a chattel the part of their white neighbors. It slave-took the highest rank, and this vindication of humanity and nobleness under a black skin was the greatest blow ever struck at slavery in America It made all the thoughtful Christians

in the North Abolitionists in principle, when it came, a fervor which the merely political issues could never rouse, Here, then, it was a woman who wrote a book that was not only a novel, but a den invasion of that city contrary to great political force. To-day we see a law-is, so far as we can recall, the first corresponding phenomenon. A story of the Orleans princes, descendants of which is not merely a story, which pro Louis Phillips, to make a fool of him- vokes thou; ht an I keeps itself alive beself-for his ill-conceived entry into youd the season, which rouses contro-Paris, in defiance of the decree of the French Government forbibiling him to French Government forbidding him to reside in France, is a piece of folly, in-influence politics and religion as Mrs asmuch as it is impossible to lead to any Beecher-Stowe and Mrs. Humphrey

Of course, there is a scamy side to quence than notoriety. It is by chance this new development of our litera ure, whose name is as well known in Brookrather than by good management that A few women take advantage of their lyn as that of Dr. Talmage. The rev he escaped making himself ridiculous, sex to write tales that are not true, not erend gentleman had occasion to spend which would have been an unpar- healthy and not pure. They draw a few days in a suburban town on the donable offence among the better class coar e pi tures of men's smoking rooms line of the Long Island road. He went them. They revel in Latin and French city, and there met a member of his quo ations, so netimes misspelled, and the Count de Caris-and their children an I call it liberty. They revel in alludissipation. They are, for the most part, preserves. As the train came in the distinguished general, an able state wom n-queer things in petticoats, with age and preserves and placed them in man and man of sound judgment. A a mori of taste for the society of disso- the seat he had found for the lady, and Jericho should be found in which the late buchelors. We may happily ignore then occupied the seat in front. At young man can tarry till his beard be those books. Other novels written by one of the stations an agent came in

a placity and genius attempts to de- much confused. He explained Berlin from West Africa takes quite a scribe love she is sometimes bolder in that he thought different view of African slavery from her coloring than any man or woman to the lady, while she in turn thought that commonly entertained. He says who has had experience of life. She who has had experience of life. She they belonged to him, There was considerable laughing on board the train thought that the slaves in the western part of the continent, at least, are as well of drawing room by its courses and simdrawing room by its courage and sun-change their masters and have no desire to change their condition. Slave and which are some known. The plicity. In one case of a novel of this kind it is said that the authoress wrote master eat, sleep, labor and enjoy them it anonymously when she was a girl of selves together on such terms of equality that one might live for weeks in a village without being able to decide who are in londage and who are cide who are in bondage and who are keener critical sense would have defree. A proclamation of emancipal tested in its andacity the very note of tion would not be welcome to these absolute ignorance pretending to knowl-

a little less deplorable than the iniquithan as actors. The wonder is that

their aid. George Eliot could never have mixed with peasants at the ale house, yet in "Silas Marner" she reports their talk to the life; and her auct oneer in "Middlemarch" is depicted as if she had been buying borses from him Man) years ago a lady's entrance in-to h crature was halled either with a to the world of the new movement

> Understood French Only by One Ear.

> Hon, Erastus Gurley was in St. Paul recently, and, as usual, proceeded to make his presence felt. He arrived about 10 a.m., and, for a change dropped into a cafe for dinner. The obse-quious waiter had just ficked a bit of lint from Mr. Gurley's coat collar, when Mr. Gurley opened out on him:

> "Yes," he said, glancing at the menu, "you may bring me some eggs blu hing like Aurora", "B-g pardon, sir," explained the waiter, "it's not on the bill," "Isn't, eh? What's this mufs a l

aurore? "Oh, yes," replied the young man the end of time. blushing and shifting somewhat un-"And I feel just like having some

breeches in the royal fashion, with velvet sauce The waiter turned, red white and "Got him again," chuckled Gurley.

"Well, I suppose you call it culottes a la royale, sauce veloute." uging these men to improve and at the of which any male writer of our day the waiter briskly rattled the cutlery around Mr. Gourley's plate, as though he would fam drown Mr. Gurley's

"Be sure you bring a stew of good "Now you are joking," mildly expos

tulated the waiter, with a sickly smile. "Not a bit of it, man. See here, on your biil: Compote de bons chretians."
O-ah-uga," gulped the waiter. "And don't forget the fountains of

"The-ah-beg pardon." "Right here on your menu-puits d' "Well, well," and the accompanying grin was ghastly. "And a mouthful of ladies."

"E67" Bouchee des dames-quick, helpglass of water-dash it in his face!" But Mr. Gurley was too late. The cataleptic fit, from which he never re-

"Only by ear," answere! the light-

him to task for not being ready, when in the future. scoffs of his companions he left the who had steeled himself for the attack, room. With fourteen jumps he reached | began the conversation as follows: his bedroom on the third floor of the dress vest, and, seating himself hastily presence. pon a chair, pulled off his pantaloons, slipped into a dress coat that was ig over the footboard of the bed, and, with fourteen more jumps, he reached ce again the drawing-rooms on the est floor, completely attired for the festivity in view. He had been absent precis-ly fifty seconds."

# The Minister's Mistake

I heard a story the other day about a mistake made by a prominent divine on the floor of the waiting room. Beyoung women are cojectionable be ause and displayed a despatch notifying him their slus again t deicary are due to i - that the preserves had been stolen and the thief was on board the train. The When an unmarried girl who has reverend gentleman was naturally they belonged

A Word in Time. Parents are frequently imputient with children because they do not understand matters, or quickly compre hend some hint or sign given at a spec ial moment. A lady once complaine An old gentleman rebuked her, saying: "If you had learned as much in every

The Ch'nese are reported landing in

A Little. little made me glad, for I was young; Flowers, a sunset, books, a friend or two, Gray skies with scanty sunshine piercing through-

How little made me glad when I was young. So little makes me happy, now I'm old; Your hand in mine dear heart, here by the

fire. The children grown nt our heart's desire flow little makes us happy when we're old. And yet between the little then and now

What spiritual depths and heights unseen. Ah me! between the little then and now, For things seem mighty when we're young? Testing the gamut of all smiles and tears,

ill mighty things seem little; we are told.

### RETRIBUTION.

It is nece-sary to anticipate our story. The following little incident is the keynote to all that is to follow; so we have no hesitation in asking the smallest possible attention, while we of course, occurred over and over again, and will keep on occurring to

The engagement between Lily Payne and Bertie Richardson was certainly no e ret. All the world acknowledged it, and though, of course, every individual member of that great faction had something or other to say, not quite complimentary to one or the other of the principal people in question, still, it was pretty unanimously agree i that both might have done much worse.

The worst part of the business, how ever, was that it was absolutely necessary that some time must ela; se before the marriage could actually take place. Here was a very fair sample of the truth of the saying that evils usually accompany what the world calls a 'long

ove, all was couleur de rose. Not a dearly. day passed without dreams of everlasting affection. Bertie never considered ling; and now, for the first time, began the day happily spent unless he had an opportunity of a whisper with his as regards position, between Arthur every gire's mouth. fair one; and Lily used to boast that Mesham and herself, and hardly dare! she invariably 'cried her eyes out' when something or other prevented their

both love I one another very dearly, of course. But Bertle, in the course of a year or so, used to delight in magnify- er's face through the tears that would waiter was in a dead swoon, almost to be horribly discontented with what the cashier if the waiters there under-stool French. vexed that everything was not turning out as well as it should, and accordingly displayed just the least possible ning change artiste; "which ear, I amount of temper. Bertie pretended thought of her own springtime of love, to be jealous, while Lity obstinately determined to try the high and mighty

He ishly thought that a little harmle ves at a club at the capital, and the flirtation would instantly bring her de-Star speaks of him as Mr. Noodles, an voted one to her feet; and just for the He had an engage- sake of an experiment she, for the first ment with a few friends the other night time, had the courage to attempt this dear.' and when they called they were amazed very hazardous expedient for patching to find him attired in a business suit, up all past quarrels, and as a means

remarked: "It doesn't matter a The ball took place. Lily was radihis boa-t, not knowing that he had pre- of a little quiet bantering he received pared to do some quick dressing, and in the course of the evening from his soon a wager was made that he could companions, left the room in certainly not appear in full dress in two minutes. The next day they met; and Bertie,

'Well, I really don't think, Lily, that Before he had got there he had you acted quite considerately last eveled off his frock coat and had un- ning. You may be tired of being conone the blue puff tie under which was | tinuslly chaffed about 'young Richardalready carefully adjusted an ordinary sor,' but I hardly think it looks well ss cravat. He had already on a to attempt a downright flirtation in my

Lily pretended to be entirely discon eath which was disclosed a pair of certed; and, playing with the fringe of tress trousers. With another motion a sofa custion which was conveniently near, she answered, without the shedow of hestiation: Well, and what can it signify to

> able to control himself. 'Why, what fied faces among their appreciative by, and left her uncle to decide upon a can you be thinking about? Do you mean to say that every one in the room | maybe he will come. Anyhow, we hast night did not know as well as possible that we were engaged? And yet in the face of all this you dance repeat- She conquered her sorrow, and for her edly with another man, and make your-

elf as conspicuous as possible. 'My dear boy,' repeated Laly, moothing down her fair hair, and looking quite wicked in her quiet comdacency, 'now don't lose your temper! coar e pi tures of men's smoking rooms line of the Long Island road. He went Next, let me tell you, once for all, that and clubs as if they knew all about to the depot to take the train for this I never have been, and never intend to te, tied to the bottonhole of your coat. congregation, a lady well known in I enjoyed myself thoroughly last eve- his slippered feet at a fire which burned of my being cheated, and if no better lippe - the Prince de Joinville, the Duc de Montpensier, shoulders They delight in libertinism, value and a small package which rested into a staid, easy-going piece of machinery for you or any one else. I his father, and the receipt of his quarthe Count de Paris—and their children sions to eating, drinking and midnight sides them were several small crocks of advise y u, therefore, to out your interly allowance. dignation into your pocket, and to be-Annale especially, who is a gallant and unex or creatures, neither men nor gallant divine took the value and pack-

'Lily, this is not the way to talk to me. I am afraid you have forgotten all our happy days, and are quite determined to annoy me as much as ever 'All I ask of you is to be consistent,

and not to put yourself out at trifles. 'It is not a trifle,' said Bertie, 'and what is more, I will not allow it. 'Allow it, indeed!' replied the young lady, in the slightest possible tone of ever consented to be at the beck and call of Mr. Herbert Richardson. Do you mean to say, Lily, that you

want our engagement to come to an 'That matter I leave you to decide yourself. I can't help your bad temper. at I am determined that I will not have it vented on me.'

'Very well,' said Bertie. 'I have no you are evidently anxious to break, you see? diss l'ayne, I have the honor to wish you a very good-morning.' totally us.

He seized his hat and stick as he remedy.' oke and walked indignantly out of

And so the lovers parted. Both knew quietly in his son's ear, said: he house. as well as possible they were equally in he wrong, and yet neither of them had me courage to put pride out of sight, and live in so much as to secure an

nevitable reconciliation. Bertie ground his teeth, and walked flercely away, angry with hims lf, and miserable at the consequences of this tears started to her eyes, and she was as an owl's. And are you quite sure dressed very neatly, but still poorly, compelled to retire to her own room, about her riches? She has heaps of who had just deposited a package of

and to sole herself with hopes that all br the s and sisters, and the father, I newly-colored photographs on the table would eventually be right,

He was determined be was not you know b.st.' in the wrong, and waited in vain for 'My dear boy, for goodness sake the flag of truce to be held out from don't jump at conclusions. Confound the flag of truce to be held out from don't jump as conclusions. Confound what God bless my sould creed the since the enemy. But it never was; and her father! Who's t lking about him? old gentleman; 'it can't be; and yet I why? Simply because the enemy's Don't you know she has a rich old could never mistake that face! Are you tactics were precisely the same as his own. And so time wore on. The matown. And so time wore on. The matand has sworn to leave her every farthInto Payne?

Lily Payne?

Lily Payne, indeed! What a life of the Philadelown and has sworn to leave her every farthown are precisely the same as his bachelor uncle who dotes upon her, and Lily Payne, indeed! What a life of the Philadelown are precisely the same as his bachelor uncle who dotes upon her, and has sworn to leave her every farthown are precisely the same as his bachelor uncle who dotes upon her, and has sworn to leave her every farthown are precisely the same as his bachelor uncle who dotes upon her, and has sworn to leave her every farthown are precisely the same as his bachelor uncle who dotes upon her, and has sworn to leave her every farthown are precisely the same as his bachelor uncle who dotes upon her, and has sworn to leave her every farthown are precisely the same as his bachelor uncle who dotes upon her, and has sworn to leave her every farthown are precisely the same as his bachelor uncle who dotes upon her, and has sworn to leave her every farthown are precisely the same as his bachelor uncle who dotes upon her, and has sworn to leave her every farthown are precisely the same as his bachelor uncle who dotes upon her, and has sworn to leave her every farthown are precisely the same as his bachelor uncle who dotes upon her, and has sworn to leave her every farthown are precisely the same as his bachelor uncle who dotes upon her, and has sworn to leave her every farthown are precisely the same as his bachelor uncle who dotes upon her, and has been also been also be a supplied to the precise of the precise o was eventually decided that the en- tralia?' gagement had been broken off.

Twenty five years have passed away, and it is hardly possible to recognize, in the pale, care-worn face of Mrs. Neal, any of the features of the bright, fair girl that played with the heart of her lover after a certain ball.

Poor woman! she never forgot that unfortunate day, since then she has drained her cup of sorrow, and has that hard work alone would drive the with his scheme, wolf from her door.

Nevertheless, she kept her head endeavor to describe a scene which has, above water, but it was a hard matter his lounging-chair, his eye fell upon a to do it. Q detly and unostentatiously she struggied on; and assisted, as she was, by the warm affection and disintereste i assistance of a daughter whom she almost worshipp d, the pretty widow earned the good opinion and That must be destroyed at once.' In a "Lee's get out of this horr'd place," sereste I assistance of a daughter whom she almost worshipp d, the pretty

was now, more than ever, forcibly reject to her pretty daughter Ethel.

be quite sure he will be here to-morrow. and then all will be well. Or, at a y

to reflect on the probability that all his

The poor child looked into her moth- family, 'Do you think, mother, he can really mother dearest, I really could not en-dure the pain. I should die.'

Mrs. Neal was silent. Again she affection.

hearts were not so easily broken. Won His Bet.

There had been a ball in Bloomsbury
Square, to which, of course, both the
young people were invector. Lily fool
A remarkably quick dresser has been

A remarkably quick dresser has been

We have been a ball in Bloomsbury
Square, to which, of course, both the
young people were invector. Lily fool
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young people were invector. Lily fool
There had been a ball in Bloomsbury
Square, to which, of course, both the
young people were invector. Lily fool
There had been a ball daughter as best she could, and answere I very gently: 'He will come to-morrow, Ethel

Ethel resumed her work, and tried not to distress her mother with all her instead of an evening dress. They took for understanding one another better little private sorrows. She was hard at work painting photographs, having been employed thus for some time past particle. I can dress for the cotillion ant and acted her part to perfection, in five minutes." They all laughed at Bertie, doubly indignant, on account terest in the poor, fatherless girl, and always did his best to keep her well

employed. 'I was too eager in looking forward to the bright future, I suppose,' said Ethel, mournfully. 'I had quite made up my mind to have you always with us, mother, and began to think that this dreary work for very existence

to be poor, is it not?' Mrs. Neal gave a deep sigh. A truer ave been given.

'But I must not disturb you with my foolish fancies, must 1?' saul Ethel, siderably at the mention of a wedding 'You have got to finish your embroidery, and I must work hard at these faces, which I am bound to make ever and was inclined to be just a little bit so pretty and fascinating, no matter what features they possess. I wonder if the owners ever think of the poor 'Signify to me?' said Bertie, hardly artist when they distribute their glori- With these reflections, she said good-

must both work for our supper.' And so the fair child prattled on, mother's sake she stiffed the sobs. At every step up the staircase of their dingy lodgings her heart gave a great beat, and a thrill shot through he sitive frame. But Arthur Mesham

Meanwhile, Arthur Mesham, gor-geously attired in a dressing-gown of the most delicate blue, was toasting brightly in his wel-furnished chambers, anxiously expecting the arrival of

The old gentleman eventually arrived, certainly not in an enviable one of the most brilliant and expensive have made a mistake,' whispered her frame of mind. Things had evidently shops in town, and finally settled upon mother. not gone well in the city. Mr. Mesham, a magnificent oval-shaped locket, senior, impressed this fact strongly on his son, as he handed him the long-ex- the purchase was not qu'te complete. pected check, and seized on the occasion for reading the lazy rascal, as he called him, a lesson,

'The fact is, Arthur,' sait the old gentleman, 'I am quite tired of persuading you to abandon the idle, less life you are leading, and of impressing on you the necessity of selthing down into some line or other. that it might be inserted at the back of You won't work, I know; but do you ever intend to be marrie .? "Such an idea has never entered my

head,' replied the indolent son. 'You see,' said the old gentleman, 'th s kind of thing can't go on forever. Business is not as good as it was, and I tell you, fairly, that my affairs are by no means in a prosperous condition. My credit's low, and the wish to bind you to a promise which tradesmen are getting suspicious. Do 'Perfectly, my dear father; but I am

totally unable to suggest any possible Old Mr. Mesham put on a very s ri-

'What on earth for?' 'Can't you guess?' replied old Mr. Mesham, eagerly, as he twitched his

as rich as Crossus!' 'Hang it! I can't quite stand Miss Lloyd. Her skin is as brown as a itable action.' little scene. Lily rushed off to the gypsy's; her figure would disgrace a piano, and pretended to sing; but the milkwoman, and her voice is as harsh round, and a saw a pale-faced woman,

But Bertie Richardson never came one circumstances. But, of course, kind word in answer to the delicate ap-

way palatable,'

up to a Jezebel for half the amount.' band soon persuaded the poor creature left his son's chambers highly delighted after all, you look exactly as you used alver. Just as Arthur Mesham was sum-

moning up all his energies to rise from head. little pink note which occupied a was a willful girl when you left me, prominent polition on his dressing years ago; but I am a poor widow now.

Mrs. Neal often thought of what had fatuation that was with the por rait 'My darling child,' said the kind-hearted woman, 'you must not, really, vex yourself about nothing. You may another game to play.' It is far better to give it up. Beside, I have another game to play.' The old color flushed in Mrs. Neal's

bad-looking young fellow, and was not smile again. When the young people first spoke of bird whom he professes to love so the helress. Of course, she imagined But Ethel Neal could not help cryis hardly necessary to state she was quite certain. But I can support you both. No more photographs, or any of tention of a man whose name was in that trash. We will find the little or

Arthur soon communicated the joyful intelligence that all was arranged to his warmly-declared love was, after all, a world-minded old father, who ins antly But it was impossible that this kind to of a high-spirited young fellow to enable his hopeful son to get over to-night. of thing should last forever. They whom she really loved with all the through the preliminary part of the both love I one another very dearly, of strength of her young heart,

Miss Cloyd had also to make a c'ean ing the smallest grievance, and began rush, despite all her efforts, to her eyes. breast of her intentions to the unclenone other than our old friend Bertle Richardson, still a bachelor — from water was in a deal shown a first state of the exigencies of fate; while categories of fate; while the exigencies of fate; while have forgotten me so soon, and the state of the exigencies of fate; while have forgotten me so soon, and the state of the exigencies of fate; while have forgotten me so soon, and the state of the exigencies of fate; while have forgotten me so soon, and the state of the exigencies of fate; while have forgotten me so soon, and the state of the exigencies of fate; while have forgotten me so soon, and the state of the exigencies of fate; while have forgotten me so soon, and the state of the exigencies of fate; while have forgotten me so soon, and the state of the exigencies of fate; while have forgotten me so soon, and the state of the exigencies of fate; while have forgotten me so soon, and the state of the exigencies of fate; while have forgotten me so soon, and the state of the exigencies of fate; while have forgotten me so soon, and the state of the exigencies of fate; while have forgotten me so soon, and the state of the exigencies of fate; while have forgotten me so soon, and the state of the exigencies of fate; while have forgotten me so soon, and the state of the exigencies of fate; while have forgotten me so soon, and the state of the exigencies of fate; while have forgotten me so soon, and the state of the exigencies of fate; while have forgotten me so soon, and the state of the exigency of the exi and welcomed her with all his usual

'What will you say, uncle, when I and again reassured herself that young tell you that I have something of the blossoms, in a magnificent drawinggreatest consequence to communicate room, receiving the congratulations of give the estimated annual expenses of

'You have guessed it before I had

to be married. 'Indeed!' said Unc'e Richardson; 'and who is the happy man?' Mr. Mesham.'

'What! the good-looking young fellow that has turned all the girls' heads. Well, I trust he will in ke you a very good husband,' Then you do consent, uncle?

'Of course, my dear. Though, provided both your father and mother are agreed, I don't see that I have much to do with the matter.' 'Weil, I suppo e,' said the old fel-

low, smiling, you want a little re-membrance, so I will trudge out and would come to an end. It is very hard look about me a bit. I will be at your wedding, of course; but as the time is very short between this and then, I answer to Ethel's question could not very much doubt whether I shall see you before the eventful day.'

Miss Lloyd's eyes brightened up con present. Unfortunately, in this resspect, she took after her languid lover, worldly. And then, a wedding present from Uncle Richardson was sure to be something quite out of the common. sustable wedding gift.

'I wonder what girls really do like?' thought Uncle Richardson, as he wandered down street, vainly endeavoring to make up his mind as to a suitable present in fulfilment of his promise. Of course, her trousseau will be superexcellent, and if it were not, it would never do for a stupid old fellow like myself to try my hand at an investment in millinery. I suppose, after all, that jewelry would be the most accept able. At any rate, there is less chance reason could be brought forward. I can consile myself with the thought that I am investing capital, rather than throwing it to the dogs."

Accordingly he we led his way to shops in town, and finally settle I upon with pink pearls and diamonds. But Over pursuaded by his friend, the jeweler, he found that It was absolutely to undergo an operation, which, up to this time, he had carefully avoided. In a word, he was informed he must and her pretty girl. really have his likeness taken in order

In vain he protested, and vowed that he could not submit to the indignity of being posed and tormented by an excitable foreigner. It was all to no purpose, and no one, perhaps, was more sur, rised than himself, when he found himself in the fashionable studio of an eminent protographer. As he was standing with both hands

in his pockets, wait ng the approach of the artist-in-chief, and pretending to be interested in the various likenesses around him, the sound of a very sweet voice fell upon his ear. 'Poor Ethel is very unwell to-day, I

am sorry to say; but she begged me to bring the portraits she has been engaged on for the last few weeks, in order that you might not be disappointed, and that she might not lose her character for punctuality. I think she will be a son's arm with a knowing look. 'She's little stronger in a few days, and then if you can give her some further empl yment, I assure you it will be a char-

Uncle Richardson turned suddenly

'My dear boy, for goodness sake well as her daughter's,

'What! God bless my soul!' cried the

ter was discussed everywhere, and it ing he made by sheep-raising in Austral term to most that name recalled! to the number he had on hand, and he Their old love, their happiness, their s now the possessor of over 1100 tick-'And what will be the sum total?' castles in the air, their foolish quarrel- lack t me pieces, which he keeps in a said Arthur. 'A sauce of a good many thousands will be required, I can assure you, before it will be at all possi- bis journey out to that distant land far nee is on exhibition at a store in New ble to a ake the fair Miss Lloyd in any away; and of all his toil, and how it York. This is hardly remarkable, 'She certainly won't have less than life, and then of her to whom his old carying in size from five feet et his fifty thousand pounds. Now will you heart warmed again as he saw her inches to six feet in height, walking nake up to her?'
'I should think I wou'd. I'd make plainly traces on her thin face of pri-

vation and anxious care. been but roughly treated in her quiet journey in this life. An if judged marriage first taught her what real sorrow tractive, prepara ory to making a polite as he placed the poor woman in a chair, A full set of chessmen which accome was, and the death of a worthless hus-

long ago. Mrs. Neal mournfully shook her

'Not quite, Bertie,' she answered, 'I I have had a hard time of it, Bertie,

sincere respect of all with whom she came in daily contact.

few moments the note was burned to said the old gentleman. 'I want to same in daily contact.

ashes in the grate. 'What a mad in- have a regular good talk with you.' 'And so you are a widow, eh?' he passed, and what might have been, and painter! I really believe she was weak went on, as they walked toward Mrs. rough to magine that I was deeply in | Neal's lodgings, 'Well, what's to minded of certain leve passages of her love with her. And, after all, there prevent? Suppose we make believe own, when she found she was com- was a time when her pretty blue ey's and forget all about the past. I've pelled to give advice on the same sub- and fair curls m de more than an ordi- been an old bachelor all my life, and grava tree, and only at noon does it nary impression on me. But the at- had made up my mind to die one. But give out any performs.

> 'But I have a daughter, Bertiel' the helress. Of course, she imagined she was loved for herself alone; and it care I? I can't marry you both, that's never wears an overcoat, no matter how

> > a husband; an i, meanwhile, she shall be our own ve y dear child." 'God bless you, Bertiel' said Lily, through her tears, 'You always had a kind, good heart. Well, we'll talk it

And so they did. Never had such laughter been heard to echo from the pipes, 21 pumping engines, and 13 cle ittle, dingy lodgings which contained evening three of the happiest hearts in London.

They all sat up until an unbeard-of hour, and did not separate before they named Bolles, who range in age from had concocted what they were pleased 59 to 88 years. Altogether there were

ting in state all smiles au1 orange The father died in his 58th year. hasty departure for the Continent. '.t was very strange that

The fact is, I am going Richardson was not at churchl' said the bride's father to that elegant from scholarships. young lady. 'I can't quite make it out, after his having promised so faithfully he would be present,' 'You don't mean to say he is not here?' said the bride, with an undis-

guised agitation, 'Arthur, darling, what can have become of uncle?' 'My dearest, I haven't the faintest idea. Perhaps he overslept himself. suggested the exquisite, with an ele

gant drawl. Two minutes afterward there came a oud knock at the door. Every one started. 'My Uncle Richardson!' ejaculate

the bride, putting her hand to her heart theoretically, Her surmise was, however, incorrect Nobody entered the room but a pow-dered footman, who made his way to the bride, who handed her a jewel-case and a letter. Her hand trembled perceptibly as she tore it open, and her voice certainly shook as she read as

follows: 'My DERAEST NIECE: Here' omething pretty to put around your neck-a bridal present-which I with my very best love, and every hope hat your married life will be most deasurable.

'How beautiful!' whispered all the idesmaids, 'Did any one ever see ich a lovely locket? Oh, what a luck girl you are to have such a kind of

Mrs. Mesham smiled genteelly, and continued: 'I should certainly have been with on this morning, had not circumstances occurred which rendered my presence absolutely impossible. The

your example, and got married myself." The late Miss Lloyd, beiress, droped the letter with a faint scream; and Mr. Arthur Mesham turned suddenly pule, and looked as if he were going to

'Read on, my dear child. You mus

She did read on, and as follows: 'I have found out Lily Payne, a girl whom I knew and loved long before could not have arranged in time for will bring the total to \$150,000. necessary, in order to enhance the value of the present in his niece's eyes, my adopted daughter—to be one of coast, this sum will be clean outlay your bridesmaids. I hope to see you with no immediate return. The first soon, and to introduce you to my wife sum was raised by subscriptions in

> Your affectionate uncle, The whole party looked at one another with blank astonishment, and of the Arwimi to the Wadelai co t then gazed on the bride, who was no from 300 to 400 lives in Stanley's party. The exquisite Mr. Arthur Mesham

was certainly not in a comforable frame of mind. 'Why couldn't that detestable letter

ress of Mr. Richardson's vast wealth; Lowell says; What I urge is that no the girl whom Arthur had treated invidious distinction be made, as somewith scorn only two short months be- times used to be and sometimes is, before! Retribution comes to us all, tween the ancient and the modern to somer or later. It came to Arthur the disadvantage of the latter, but that Mesham on his wedding morning, and, perhaps, served him right,

scales which form on the inside of bo . thoroughness and to the same end; and ers. The oil is poured into an empty that end, as I have said, should be boiler and the water turned o . The grature, in which alone language atoil, floating on the water, comes in tains to a full consciousness of its power contact with the scales before the and the joyous exercise of it. It is only

water does.

# NEWS IN BRIEF.

-It cost \$400,000 a year to keep Cenpeal she had made in her own behalf as well as her daughter's.

ral Park, New York. The land originally cost the city \$0,000,0 0, and s now estimat d to be worth \$100 000,-

-George W. Childs, of the Philadel-

was rewarded; of his simple, aimless lowever. We have often seen sponges,

ores ated to a New York chess player panied the board was made of sterling

-In sinking artesian wells in the Derert of Sahara, water bearing strats save been reached at a depth of 230 eet, at which a steady flow of about 5 000 gallons per minute has been olamed. This water is brackish and mut for drinking, but it answers very ell for irrigation

-A novel flower has been found at ie Isthmus of Tehmantepec, This for all chameleon has a faculty of hanging its colors during the day. In ne morning it is white, when the sun at its zenith it is red, and at night at blue. The red, white and blue flower grows on a tree about the size of the

-A little town up in Northern. New well resident (all the others are either Arthur Mesham was by no means a face, which lighted up with the old lown with the grip or getting over an t ack of it,) and he is an octogenarian, who insists on going to his place of severe the weather is,

> -Chicago's great Auditorium cost \$2,700,000. Under its roof is a theatre apab'e of seating 7,900 people, a large notel, a recitation hall, a banquetting hall, and other rooms. There are 10,-000 electric lights in the building, served by 230 nules of electric wire, and here are 25 miles of gas and

Living within two and a half miles

f Mattapoisette, Mass., where all were orn, are nine brothers and sisters twelve children, but three died, one at the age of 62, another at the age of 60, Miss Lloyd, the heiress-we beg par- and the third when he was 25. The don-Mrs, Arthur Mesham-was sit- mother lived to be a nonagenarian -The new catalogue of Yale College

> he income which an industrious sto -The biggest edible oysters in the vorld are found at Port Lincoln, it outh Australia. They are as large a dinner plate, and the same shape They are cometimes more than a foo cross the shell, and the oyster fits his

theil so well be does not leave much

nargin. It is a new sensation, when a

riend asks you to lunch at Adelaide, to ave one oyster set before you fried in utter or egg and bread crumbs. -Fish charms have been met with nong many nations. The fish calls the bullhead is used by some of the Russian peasants as a charm agains ever. Many kinds of tish have two ard bones just within the sides of the head, and one species, the malgre, har these bones larger in proportion than most others. These two bones, called olle stones, are regarded to

medicinal virtues. They were mounter in gold and hung round the neck. -The trials of the new submaring out Le Gymnote at Toulon are being onthined under the supervision of Ad miral Duperre. The Gymnote has passed through all the tests to which the has been subjected with access. On one occa ion she wen bout three-quarters of a mile under water, and she dived under the iron lads at anchor with the greatest ease The perose-pe permits the commanding officer to distinguish objects on the surface of the sea for a wide radius while

-A remarkable escape was made retoxicated and took a seat on the rail way track as a motor train was approaching. The engineer fortunatel saw the man and applied the brakes out, owing to the slippery condition o he tracks, the train did not stop until t struck him, "The guard passed over m, grinding his head into the dist out the wheels did not touch him. was so tightly wedged in between the guard and the axle that it was neces ary to remove the bolts and take of the guard before he could be extrica ted. He was I ttle injured."

-Stanley's expedition has cost \$100. 000 thus far, and additional exp not England, and the rest will doubtless be raised in the same way. The march H. RICHARDSON.: to the coast cost 800 lives, Stanley soart, arry looked at one are ing with 1,500 and reaching the sea In all, therefore, he has lost about 1,000 men under his command or pr tection. The native tribes through which he forced his way lost no less. have come two hours earlier? thought and probably more, so that the trip has cost at least 2,000 lives.

The Study of Languages, - Professor students should be encouraged to take the course in modern languages as being quite as good in point of discipline as any other if pursued with the same through literature that we become complete men, for there, and there only, can Forgiveness is rarely perfect, except we learn what man is and what man in the breasts of those who have suffer- may be. For it is nothing else than the autobiography of mankind,