Editor and Proprietor.

Inniata Sentinel La and Republican.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 23, 1890.

NO. 18.

As Eunore is supposed to be in a state of unstable equilibrium, the sev- Pin ering of diplomatic relations between Servia and Bulgaria, though of little importance in itself, is likely to be considered by the croakers the first step in . European war. It may be. Great wars have had their rise in less important events. But on the other hand such possible causes of war have risen again and again since the Russo-Turkuh war and Europe still remains

RATHER contradictory reports come from the Mississippt Valley respecting the damage by the floods, and there is reason to believe that the losses have been exaggerated. Only one appeal for relief from an organized body has been received at New Orleans, which is one good sign. At the same time it is evident that many plantations are under water, and it may safely be inferred that the damage to the levees will be considerable, for they crumble rapidly when a break has been started.

The destruction by fire of the Greeley homestead will be widely regretted, not only on sentimental grounds but because of the loss of Mr. Greeley's large collection of letters. The great editor's correspondents included all the public men of his time; and it is somewhat strange that such valuable material for the historian and essayist should have been exposed to danger of destruction. All hopes of the appearance of a satisfactory biography of the foremost of American editors may now be aban-

SIE SAMUEL BAKER does not think much of equatorial Africa, but he neveitheless mourns over the sacrifices made by the Government of important positions in Africa won by the individual enterprises of Englishmen. The Germans and Italians are taking energetic measures to secure their possessions, while the British Government does little more than hold on to its part of the coast. England will be there, however, in time to take toll from the Germans and Italians who, after the sacrifice of money and lives, have succeeded in making anything out of their interior possessions,

THE Adams Express Company deserves credit as well as the reward it will get in returned money for having followed up Crawford, the man who stole \$41,000 from the American Exchange National Bank, of New York, two years ago. The money was in a pullage sent to the Express Company, before." which was thus made responsible for of the Express Company and the bank. Express Company, and it is probable that \$39,000 of the money will be re-

THE watchman stationed at Deep Rock Cut, on the New York Central and Hudson Railroad seems to have been the right man in the right place and to have had the right kind of helpmeet. Tons of rock having fallen on clothes to flag an express train, while he and his daughter tried to stop a be stopped in time, it was slowed down and no lives were lost. The watchman and his wife deserve something more than newspaper acknowl dgment of their zealous devotion to duty and prompt action in an emergency.

PRESIDENT HARRISON, Who was himself a volunteer soldier, recently her, used to make the money appointed three other volunteers to high place. General Lewis A. Grant, cheting silk shaw's in a peculiar stitch of appointed Assistant Secretary of War. was the old commander of the Vermont Brigade, and won the rank of Major General of volunteers, though his name was overshadowed by that of dainties eisewhere and were glad to pay the commander of the army. Briga- her liberally for her trouble. dier General Miles was also a volunteer another, a young girl, assumed the during the war who attained high rank, and has since been a prominent officer came famous in the little city where in the regular army. He has been pro- she lived. Home made French ca. dies Colonet Berjamin H. Grierson was a try of another. Such avocations as cavalry officer during the war, and became Colonel of the Tenth Cavalry at the close of the struggle. He is now promoted to be Brigadier General, life, Generals Miles and Grierson were both in the line of promotion, so there is no room for complaints from the graduates of the Military Academy at West Point. The list of war heroes is rapitly running out, and the future Genera's must be men of much less distinction on the field of battle,

ONE might suppose that in the enough to make it unnecessary to erect high buildings, but nowhere in the country are tall structures more popular than in such cities as St. Paul and be busy," admitted Mrs. Mopley. "But Minneapolis. The City Council of Min- she seems to be embraidering a great neapolis recently passed an ordinance prohibiting the erection in that city of any but ding over 100 feet high, and a strong protest has gone up from the architects against such interference with their plans. There are only three buildings in the city which exceed that limit, but they are handsome structures, and pay their owners a good return on the investments made. Real estate dealers are said to favor the ordinance, scause it will require more ground to build upon for a given amount of office accommodation, but architects say that the limitation is absurd, and will greatly interfere with contemplated building

WOMAN AND HOME. Money, Wages and the Effect

There was a time when it was thought that a married woman who worked for money in some way reflected discredit upon ter hosband, by an implication of his lack of ability to support her as she wished to live. That period is past, both happily and unhappily. Happily, because many a man has had couse to bless the slender bands of the wife, which, by their skill in welding the pen, the brush or the needle, or in do ng other womanly work, have, backed by the willing brain, fended off want and disaster when he, the usual bread winner, has been dis abled or prevented by loss of employment from supplying the family with

But the change of public opinion on ie score of home living women working for money has been unfortunate, because in the struggle for funds with which to indulge a taste for dress, or for other axuries not warranted by their husto those poor creatures who find in it their sole means of subsistence. The beltered wives and daughters whom busbands and fath rs support can "accept work to pick up at odd moments at rates that would mean semi-starvation to those women to whom such work is the only means of supplying themselves with lodging, food, fuel and elothing.

The wife of a small farmer was heard not long ago recounting complacently the success she had had in laying aside a neat little sum in the bank during the past winter.

"We had a good deal of spare time evenings," she said, "and Jane and Sarah and I thought it was a real shams we shouldn't make something by it. So when father went down to M- we made him go to a store there and get us some things to make. He brought us men's shirts and little boys' knee pants. They were all cut out and stitche), and it was easy enough to finish them off, though it was kind of tedious work. There were five gussets and nine buttonholes to each shirt, and it took the three of us pretty near all

pair of the pants a de "
"And how much were you paid?"
queried an interested listener. 'Oh, well, it wasn't much," admitted the other; 'only thirty-live cent' a dozen for the shirts, and a dollar and seventy-five a dozen for the pants. It I says to the guls, 'if we weren't doing this, we wouldn't be doing anything to earn money.' And by keeping at it all winter we'd made forty dollars by spring, between the three of us, and

nothing." "I should say so ejaculated the audiwinter. I only wish I'd thought of it

the loss. Crawford, the bank messen- to suggest itself, that in the city there old enough to take care of themselves. had substituted a bogus package, were struggling women to whom that but, as this was not known, suspicion forty dollars would have meant thrice was directed against various employes that sum that it did to the well clad, well fed wife and daughters who gave only their elsure moments to shop The mystery has been all cleared up, work. The degraded order of human-

however, by detectives employed by the ity possessed by the proprietors of "sweating" establishments is of a sort that makes them really to take advantage of their ability to have the work tily, as though she was afraid her reso one at the lowest possible terms. Everything that by causing the supply to exceed the demand, has a tendency to reduce wages is hailed with joy by hese human sharks. Still it seems rather hard to veto the

carning of all wages by a woman simp-ly because she has a husband or a father. The gifts, the charity that the gains the track, he awakened his wife and from her labors enable her to bestow, sent her up the track in her night grant her double the gratification she would derive from anything bought with money that had been given her. But let her seek some other outlet for freight train coming in the other direc- her industry. That is an exceptional tion. The express was saved by the woman who has not some specialty, be wife, and, though the freight could not it ever so humble. To this let her turn as a means for earning her extra funds. Sometimes she may possess an accomplishment, oftener a knack at some branch of handiwork out of the of which takes employment from no-

One deft little woman, who had no ncome except the slender allowance that was all her husband could afford Christmas and birthday gifts by crowhich she : lone held the secret. Another enterprises by putting up pickled in the by an old family recipe, friends who could not obtain there

concoction of bouillon for a certain caterer, achieving a preparation that bemoted to the rank of Major General, and salted almonds became the indusese impover sh no one, and their practice enables a women to feel that succependence dear to all, who are not content to fill only ornamental places in

Mrs. Mopley's Extravagance-

"I call it extravagance," said Mrs. Mopley, with some heat, "Mrs. Darrow is well able to bake her own cake and do her own mending, yet she hires Mrs. Tate by the day to mend stockings, and do such light work for her, and and pays her seventy-five cents apiece, or lifty cents, or even a dollar, as the case may be, for cakes. I call it sheer boundless West ground would be cheap extravagance, for Mr. Darrow's none

Mrs. Darro v works hard, though," put in little Miss Vest, mildly.

"I have heard that she sells her work in the city, and gets a good price for

"H-m," said Mrs. Mopley, doubtfully, "the market for fancy work is of the beginning if you we dreadfully overcrowded, I understand, your friendship to the end. I should hardly think anybody so far away as Red Wing would stand much of a chance of selling things,"

"But I understand that Mrs. Darrow is what they call an expert," "At any rate, I would manage in some way to do my own baking and mending. I call it shift ess not to." Mrs. Mopley spoke severely, and, as the richest woman in Red Wing, she

making a morning call, for business long ago.

purposes, on Mrs. Mopley, "I mus. not forget that I want you to head the sub-man mis-innaries."

Weak Sides of Mankind Revealed in Many Habits and Movements.

"I will do so glally," said Mrs. Mopley, who was proud of her charitable disposition. "Let me see, How much did I give last year? I think it was ten dollars."

and little Miss Vest moved on. It was perhaps an hour later that a a shab y, but respectable-looking woman for rang Mrs. Moply's bell, and was loudly, to show how bad their are.

Let to-m rrow take care of it and you will find that it will be but respectable-looking woman they begin to cough all the more

Mrs. Tate and Mrs. Mopley had been to school together, but that was a long

each other often of late years. "No, he is not," began Mrs. Tate, axories not warranted by their war and a some women have taken her voice trembling a little. "We had saved up a little, "We had s little something, besides paying for our iou e, but this long illness has used up everything we had. I have sewed a good deal, Mrs. Darrow very kindly employs me for one day each who like him. week, and I could do even more than that, if there was anybody else to empley me. Then, you know, I have paid a good deal of attention to cooking, and you want anything done in that line, wish you would let me try to do it."
Mrs. Tate's voice had grown firm be-

> hoped to get through without an instant's wavering. Mopley, somewhat coldly.

> not see an old friend suffer. She drew her purse from her pocket, Mrs. Tate rose with dignity. "I do not ask for charity," she said.

merely wish for work,' "But I cannot afford to put out my work," insisted Mrs. Mopley. "Very well, then," said Mrs. Tate do not wish for anything but work."

"I-I wish you would take this five working steady all the time we dollar bill, really," stammered Mrs. could spare from our housework, to a Mopley.
dozen of the shirt. I could do two 'I need it badly enough, heaven knows," exclaimed Mrs. Tate, with a burst of tears, which she could not

"But I cannot take it without returning something for it. Why should it cost you any more if I should give you five dollars' worth of work for it than if I gave nothing at all? Is it did seem rather little to me at first, but not a truer charity to give the poor work than to give them money, and so take away their self-respect?" Mrs. Mopley stood irresolute, holding the five dollar bill in her hand.

"I-I don't know but you are right that was a good sight better than Esther," she said, her friend's heart broken eloquence levelling for the time the barrier's between them, "I have tor. "I declare to goodness, I believe been trying to do something for you for a good while. I thought I would send you a basket of things---"

"But I am well and strong," inter-To neither speaker did the idea seem rupte! Mrs. Tate. "My children are want is work. I am a fair seamstres and a good cook. There are my baked beans, my fishballs, my crullers, and different sorts of cake and pies. I think could suit you with any of them."

"You may send me up some fishbal's and baked beans every Saturday after noon, Esther," said Mrs. Mopley, haslution would give out before she finished speaking. "And I have promised to ed speaking. contribute two cakes to the sociable -morrow evening. Make me two o your meest, please. And I have silk dre-1 am just ripping and sponging for a comfortable. You might that If you like; I'll sent it down to your house. But I can't help feeling as though this were rather foolish for me, who am so well able to do it all

"I don't want to urge you to extravagance," said Mrs. Tate, rising, and looking harassed and nervous, "No, no," exclaimed Mrs. Mopley

seizing her hands impulsively. "I am sure you are right. I believe I have had some vain and silly notions about 'charity' and helping others. I am always complaining that I have no time common line of labor, the practice to read, nor to practice my music, nor to entertain my friends. I have done too much of this work which others might do, and which would help them-and then I have given money, and thought was doing all I ought, But you have said just the right thing to me. I shall know better how to help people after

"You see what we poor people want earned all her donations to charitable is work, and that is better for everybody than just the money, don't yo ee that it is?" said Mrs. Tate, her worn, anxious face lighting up wit

"I am sure of it," said Mrs. Mopley How to Keep Your Friends.

A girl I know said: 'I'm a great one for making friends." It sounded dull pains in the head and loss of vi-as if she ought to be very happy, but sion. This can be remedied in a simwhen I had a minute to think I wondered if she were good at keeping them. Making friends is easy to the girl who is bright and happy, whose society giver over the left shoulder, and there will be

If you want to keep a friend, don't get too intimate with her, Have your own thoughts, and permit her to have hers.

Do not demand too much of her in the way of confidence. And do not be too aggressive, wanting to know why she hasn't done this, and why she don't think as you do. If you think your friends style of dress is not beautiful, don't tell her; you only offend her, because deep in her

great deal more about it than you do, Do not find fault with your friend's friend, and do not expect to be the precedence or only one given a corner in her heart. Be as considerate of her feelings as il paragraph, where the Empe-she were a stranger, and remembe: ror William is described as "Emperor

in one sentence, preserve the courtesy difference between the two styles. of the beginning if you wish to keep

Mrs. Browning.

"Mrs. Browning was far more of a poet than Mr. Browning," write: Henry Labouchere, "and if it had not been that a number of silly personwere desirous to pass for clever people by pretending to understand the un-understandable in the case of the husband. and that the wife was too clear and

Listening to some people tell a story can see through a dusty window. Some people think that they pay a So Mrs. Mopley put down ten dollars, day that they have not forgotten that they owe it.

Extend sympathy to some people and Let to-m rrow take care of itself, servant that Mrs. Mopley kept. It was the height of luxury in Red Wing to keep one house-servant and a ceachman - Mrs. Mopley's "establishment."

Let to-m frow take care of itself, and you will find that it will let you take care of yourself when it gets here. Many girls get married because their folks are not able to keep them, and "Good morning, Mrs. Tate," said find their husbands in the same fix.

It is hard for a woman to please. entered the parlor, "I hope your husfor lemon; if she makes pudding the children cry for pie. If she bakes her time ago, too long for the friendly old potatoes to suit the children her hus relations to last, and they had not seen has to cook to suit five or six appetites has a hard time of it. The smaller the deposit a man has in

Every man believes that, though he can count those he likes on one hand,

You see my mistake; I see yours. A child in North Atchison the other day asked thirty qestions in five minutes, and the average is greater than A woman never blames a man when

she can possib'y blame a woman. fore she maker over so much that she had a guest and you will have the poorest had he ever had! Left by an unfeeling dinner you ever had when you get

"I am not one of the extravagant ind, you know. Mrs. Tate;" said Mrs. and if he compliments some other woman it makes her mad. Before marriage she sends little notes

to the office inquiring after his health; after marriage she sends little notes inquiring after his pocketbook, It is easy for a man to be a model husband when he has no wife.

There never was a man so humble or obscure that his biography would not be interesting. It is only on the first trip that he takes away from home that he writes iotes by the way."

If the room is too warm, and you pen the door, every man who comes in will think it his duty to close it. The same legs that dance for hours without tiring give out in five minutes

In asking for an impossible thing you nly waste additional time. Some men must have new friends very month in order to have any

riends at all. Did you ever see a boy go out at a rate when he could cltmb the fence? Some men are kept so busy blushing or others that they have no time left

blush for themselves. It is the wonder of a pretty woman's life that her husband does not realize self drift resolutely to the bad. He broken by police-court, prison-cell and other and another heavy blow-a chimthat he is envied. If some men succeed only in raising a big overhanging mustache they are

The Perfect Home.

That woman who, as wife and moth r. thinks her life parrow compared to that of some friend who has chosen as her field of work the lecture platform ossibilities in the following sketch of

was a little house into the sweet in- plodded sullenly on through the pudcense of whose fires went no costly things. A thousand dollars served as vearly living for father, mother and with the children were the most beauiful I have ever seen; every inmate haps you will let me pass." of the house involuntarily looked into her face for the keynote of the day, and it always rang clear. From the rosebud or clover leaf which, in spite of her hard housework, she always unexpected happened, for the cheery threw a broad band of brightness across ound time to put beside our plates at breakfast down to the story she had in hand to read in the evening, there was anker. If to her quick brain, loving heart and exquisite face had been addlargement of wide culture, hers would suspic on on his pleasant, fresh-colored have been absolutely the ideal home. As it was, it was the best I have ever

Always Get the Light from the Lett.

osts of them spend their evenings at some engrossed in the work of some lavorite author, or in many cases with periodicals of every description. Generally this occupation is persued in a recumbent position and without any regard to lights and shadows, and the reader is continually complaining of

ple manner by holding the book or magazine in such a position that the tht from the gas or lamps will fall pleasure and who is genial. But the no further cause of complaint by bad keeping of them demands more than eyes or sick headaches by readers. Applying the rule on wet, dark nights when crossing the streets it will be found that hidden pools of water will be reverled and the pedestrian's journey made much more endurable and with less provocation for swearing.

Emperor William's Proper Title.

There was a strange blunder in the Queen's speech, which can only be attributed to haste and carelessness on leart she is convinced that she knows a that it has greatly annoyed her Majesty, never a resting-place nor a crust of who, like all Royalties, is a rigid marti net on all trifling questions of style, etiquette. Be as considerate of her feelings as it error in question is in the sixth

Longevity on the Island of Lesbos.

The village of Dafia, on the island of Lesbos, has a woman said to be 135 years old, who still has the complete use of all her senses. The same island contains three other inhabitants who are said to have passed their hundreth birthday-Ismail Apa, 110 years old; K nanlil Apa, in his 119th year, and cider spoke again.
A schik Baba, aged 115. All three of Can't you get into regular work and the richest woman in Red Wing, she felt that her influence should be given strongly against shiftlessness.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"But," went on Miss Vest, who was long ago.

"Bu

Trials of a Twin.

In form and feature, face and limb, I grew so like my brother, That folks got taking me for him, And each one for another. It puzzled ail our kith and kin— It reached a fearful pitch; or one of us was born a twin,

One day, to make the matter worse, fore our names were fixed, As we were being washed by nurse, We got completely mixed.

And thus, you see, by late's decree,
Or, rather, nurse's white,
My brother Join got christened me,
And I get christened him.

And not a soul knew which

This fotal likeness even dogged ly footst ps when at school, And I was always getting flogged, When John turned out a fool. I put this question fruitlessly To every one I knew: What would you do, if you were me

To prove that you were you?" Our close resemblance turned the tide Of our domestic life; For, somebow my intended bride Became my brother's wife. In fact, year after year the same

And when I died the neighbors came

JIM, THE TRAMP-

Absurd mistakes went on,

And buried brother John.

He was a bad lot! Magistrates, jail haplains a d police had all at various imes told him so, and he quietly accepted their judgment, knowing it to e pretty near the truth. An outcast mother to die in a roadside ditch, he ad been taken to the nearest union, to be brought up a household foundling, old enough to be bound prentice and the guardians could wash neir hands of him entirely. A drunken saddler covenan ed to clothe, board and teach him his trade; and at his hands poor Jim had a dog's life, until, goaded to madness by every species of ill-treat-ment, he struck his master and fled. For awhile he tried hard to get work in the villages through which he passed; but no one would take on the strange friendless lad, and so he made up his mind to enlist for a soldier.

If sn'y he had reached York an hour or two earlier, Her Majesty's army had gained a useful recruit, and poor Jim would have had a chance to rise and become a credit to the service. But ill-luck would not let him go. He was cuted out of an old stable by a zealous om: equally hemous crime, the result i.m, for his doom is sealed,

Jim came out of jail utterly reckless, with a wild hatred of every body and everything. He thought no more of soldiering or getting work, but let himsoon got into vicious company, and before many weeks were over was again in the clutches of the law. The down-counties and seen the inside of most of Next morning they were found to-

when once he was rouse !. t, too, as he slouched along the countrum of bad luck lately. or one of the professions, may see grand try lane with hands deep in his empty he had found a casual's welcome and lum. pockets and his head bent to meet the slept under cover; but he had a rooted perfect home by the late Helen Hunt | rain, which the November wind drove | objection to its concomitants, and chose in his face. The most perfect home I ever saw to discomfort to heed the weather, and open air. He had scarcely tasted food ules in the deepening gloom, haif the feel of a copper coin; for somehow asleep, and so utterly careless of every the near approach of the festival of ules in the deepening gloom, thing around that he never heard the peace and good will seemed to have hree children. But the mother was beat of hoofs until a cheery voice cried: he creature of a home; her relations 'Now, my good fellow, if you do not fusals and scornful silence were all he want the whole road to yourself, per- got from those of whom he had asked

Jim never looked around, but slunk closer to the dripping hedgerow, ex-

voice said: 'Thanks!' It was the first time any one had ever thanked the good-for-nothing, and he to intermission of her influence. She stated up in blank amazement, and saw has always been and will always be a man of about his own age, in red coat ny ideal of a mother, wife and home- and top-boots, plentifully bespattered with mud, looked down at him from the back of a weight-carrying hunter ed the appliances of wealth and en- without the least gleam of aversion or

'You look rather done up; been long on the road?'

'A week an' more!' The reply was surly enough, not that Jim resented the uestion, but simply because he was so sed to insults and rough speaking that civilly to such as he took him utterly y surprise. 'Going home?'

Jim gave a contemptuous grunt. Never had yan, Guv'nor!' "l'oor chap! But you live somewhere, I suppose?" 'Oh, yes'-with a grim chuckle-'I

ke some folks, must have everything ip-top. No; that's not my style. Ye've big house, in course, and lots of daveys to walt on ye. I lives just where I can, and has to tend for mysen, and don't often get my meals reg'lar.' And the cruel contrast between himsome folks all the good things of life drop left to give a crust or even a civil and others none of them? Here was a word to a starving tramp at his door. an no older than himself with fine lothes on his back and a horse to carry down the length of the village street, the par of the Minister, and I hear of food waiting for it, whilst he had

bread to eat im: 'But you have friends somewhere, Euppose?

'No; not me! There's never a single that politieness is an every day garment, and not one intended only for high-days and holidays. To sum it up high-days and holidays. To sum it up matters will tell you that there is a vast put me under ground, and they'll grudge doing of that even.' Jim gave shed. short, ugly laugh and slouched on, he water squish, squish, squishing out of the gaping rents of his old boots at kept steadily alongside of him, and his

I don't look respectable enough.' 'Nonsense, man. Don't get down on your luck, but pick yourself up. Now 'Well, he'il be single-handed to look here; I will give you a chance my-self, if you will take it.'

Jim could not believe his ears. Some one actually talking to him as if he was an honest man, and not some sort of vermin or venomous beast. A real 'tip-top gentleman,' too. He must be muddled. But the brown eyes were looking coolly enough at him, and their owner was saying: 'Well, what do you say?' 'Well, what do you say?' 'Hist! mate; there's wheels. Now

'Yer don't know what I be; I'm a for't. Come on.' bad lot! I've been in quod oft enough, 'I daresay you have, and deserved it, too, but I believe you can pull round

In the depth of Jim's warped nature

ter-an' won't neyther.' round abuse for refusing; but the other | faced them boldly, and met their rush said, quietly, stroking his boot with the with a right and left hander which handle of his hunting-crop: 'That is a sent one to ground, but the other two dangerous way of thinking, my triend, closed in upon him. and will get you into trouble again. Jim looked on with languid interest.

You are a fool not to try and pull up a Evidently it was some magistrate waybit; but you know your own affairs laid by three men who had a store to best. Well, here is supper and a bed settle against him. It was no business for you, anyway. L ok out.' He of his, anyway, and though three to tossed a half-crown to Jim with care-less, easy good-nature, and, shaking up to interfere. The gentleman fought his horse, troited off with a nod and well, whoever he was, and again sent

Good luck. pathy are, and yet how priceless they may become. How easy to be gracious, and yet how far-reaching the results. We scatter kindly greetings here and thim, mad and blind with rage. A ray of moonlight fell upon and lo! they spring up bright flowers to gladden some sad, weary wayfarer. We that of the gentleman who five years perform thoughtlessly now and again ago had talked with Jim in the lane! trivial services of courtesy and forget In an instant he was over the gate and long them; but they shine in lone loveless at the men like a tiger-cat, and so sudhearts as glittering stars to cheer the den was his onset that they gave

midnight sky. priced Havanna after dinner that even- Weak from want of food and half dead ing in the luxurious ease of his favorite | with c.ld poor Jim had never a chance. lounging-char, had utterly forgotten For a few seconds he held up doggedly member of the city police, and charged all about the few words and the silver against the shower of blows; then feel next day with sleeping out a night or coin which he had thrown to the tramp ing he was done for, stooped suddenly, whom he had overtaken as he rode being that he was committed to prison home from hounds. Jim, curled up Squire, and, with one last effort, man for seven days. This broke down his last shred of self-res; ect; and when that the half-crown over and over in his happens to man or boy, Heaven help hand, and thought of how for once in down and strove to make him loose his his life he had been spoken kindly to by a real gentleman.

Five dreary years had passed over with his own, Jim's luckless head, their monotony vagrant-ward experi nces. He had ing of far-off bel's-a hollow buzzingage he was pretty widely known to the he had any particular reason for get-But he was too much used rather the cold and exposure of the for a week, and had almost forgotten shut up men's pockets, and sharp re-

> The afternoon was closing as he found himself in the long, straggling the road, and Jim could see a man in a white apron busily piling up a pyramid of loaves which a boy had just brought in crisp and hot from the bake-house. The sight was too much for the famished fellow, and he pushed his way into the shop. 'Now, then, what is it?' cried the shopman, sharply, as he scanned Jim's tattered appearance.

> 'Will ver give me van ov them little uns, guv'nor? I'm nigh clemmed;' and he nodded toward the bread-pile 'No, certainly not; I never give

beggars or tramps.'
'I've not tasted bite nor sup this dessed day, God knows.' 'Can't help that! Come, get out of the idea of a 'blooming swell' speaking | the shop -do you hear? - or I'll set the constable on to you. The likes of you ought not to be allowed to go about

the country. Come, off with you!' So the social outcast went forth into the night hungry and insulted, and the sleek tradesman rubbe i his hands and struck his I aves, congratulating himse'f the while on his refusal to countived somewheres-anywheres. I'se not ance a worthless vagabond who, regarded from the lofty stand-point of political economy, had no right to live on the earth. And yet Mr. Jonathan Binner was want to pose on positical platforms as the Heaven-seat champion of the masses. Then, indeed, his sympathy flowed out in such a mighty torself and his companion filled the tramp's rent towards the universal brotherhood heart with bitter thoughts. Why have of man that there was not so much as a Three times did Jim try his luck

nim; whilst he, poor fellow, had to with no better success; and then he sudge along ankle deep in the mud gave it up and batterly left the houses with scarcely a whole thread to cover of his fellow-creatures behind him and him. Why, the very horse was a long faced the bleak open country again. way better off and more cared for; it at He dragged himself along for a few least had a warm, dry stable and plenty weary miles, then opening a gate, of food waiting for it, whilst he had crawled into a half-ruined cowshed and flung himself down upon some bracken and straw litter in the farthest corner, moon had risen, and was shining in could see the country-side was white with snow. He shivered, and buried lown some day and dies in a ditch, tried to sleep again and forget the cold

drew back just within the shadow, 'Curse him, you mean,' said another, II - quite expected the as he leaned a thick oak cudgel against him, but had not been able to move a every step. II and the expected the as he leaned a thick oak cudgel against him, but had not been able to move a swell to ride off now and leave him to the wall and began to blow upon his muscle or to make his feelings known.

'No, there's none'll have the likes of th' beaks he sentenced Tim and Jeff. The poaching rascals shall be stopped, 'Well, he'il be single-handed to-night

anyways, for he's no groom wi' him. So he can try what he's good for wi three of us; eh, Jack?' 'He'll find it a tough job, I'm think-

'Is t'wire right, Bob?' 'Surely! His mare steps high; but 've 'lowed for it, and she'll catch beau-

The three men went out quickly, and blurted out Jim, feeling somehow he could not take his new-found patron in. leap into the road and hide in the hedge on the opposite side; then he stole down to the gate, out of mere curiosity to yet, if you like; and, as I said, I will watch what their game was. In a few give you the chance of regular work minutes the ring of hoofs grew louder, and pay. Will you take it? round a corner came rapidly down the there glimmered something like a spark lane. It was occupied by one figure of gratitude and a dim longing after a only, the red glow of whose cigar new life, for a moment; but old habits sleamed in the frosty air, and just as were too strong for him, and the clouds | the scent of it reached Jim, he saw the closed darker again, as he shook his horse suddenly plunge and stagger for head and said in tones which tried to be civil: 'No, guv'ner; yer mean well; work, the animal fell heavily, and the but it's no go now. I'm no good for driver, thrown off his balance by the anything but cadging and tramping, shock, shot out on to the snow. Before an' I doan want to work for any mas- he could rise the men were upon him; but somehow he managed to shake He expected an angry lecture and them clear and struggle to his feet. He

Jim looked on with languid interest. an assailant backward with a well-got-How cost'ess a word or two of sym- in blow. But the odds were too heavy

A ray of moonlight fell upon the upturned face of the failen man; it was ground; then, seeing he was alone, they Hugh Boynton, smoking his high- rushed at him with oaths and threats. flung his arms round the senseless aged to roll into the deep ditch, keeping himself uppermost. The brutes jumped hold of their victim; but stunned and blinded with blood, he clung fiercely to Hugh Boynton, sheltering his body

The world began to spin round - an

hill road is an easy one and the pace always rapid, and so at thirty years of near, had drifted toward York; not that ditch—one living, the other dead. uthorities as a confirmed rogue and thief who would not stop at triffes north, and he happened to be making up over a nameless grave, who his prewhen once he was roused.

Yes, there was no doubting it, he was in out-and-out bad lot! And he looked in that direction; why, not even he himself knew, for north, south, east and will one day tell how Jim the Transp west were alike to him. He had had a the 'out-and-out bad lot,' gave his lot. Once or twice for the man who once spoke kindly to

> Sheridan's Account of the Win chester Poem.

Referring to the poem of "Sheridan" Ride," I asked the General if he had ever met the author.

"Yes," he replied, "I knew him I first met him before the battle of Stone River. He was a guest at the leadquarters of General Rosencrans and staid with us a good while." "Do you know how he happened t

"Yes. I have beard bim tell about it a great many times. There are a num er of stories floating around, but I'd give you the true one, as Read told o me. James E. Murdock suggested

"Murdock, the elocutionist?"

"Yes; be was an actor at one of the Cincinnati theatres at the time, and a great friend of mine. He lost a son at the battle of Missionary Ridge-Murdock did - and came down here to get the body. The enemy occupied the place where the body was buried, and the old man remained there a guest at my headquarters. He used to ride the lines with me, and always used the black horse 'Rienzi,' that was afterwards called 'Winchester,' and became very fond of him. Things were very exciting down there, and Murdock saw a good deal of war. Sundays he always read and recited poems to the troops around headquarters, and there was one poem of Browning's that was always called for. It was a great favor ite with the soldiers and with me, and we never let him off without reciting it. It was the ride from Ghent to Aix -you remember it. Well, after the battle of Cedar Creek there was pullished in Harper's Weekly a story of my ride from Winchester, and a picture of me on the black horse Rienzi. dock saw it and took it up to Read suggesting that it was a good theme for a noem. Murdock had just seen an officer who was there, and gave him a description of the affair, and Read jumped at the idea. He shut himself in his room, wrote the poem that afternoon, had his wife make a copy,

Effect of a Cobra's Bite.

and sent it over to Murdoc s's house as

soon as it was done, to see how he liked

and that night read the poem between

the acts. So it got into the newspapers,

where I first saw it."

Murdock was very much pleased,

The taxidermi-t of the Victoria Museum, London, was bitten in the hand Again the cheery kind tones startled and dozed off. When he woke up, the by a cobra, from which the poison-bag through the chinks of the roof, and Jim Supposing the bite to be harmless, he took no notice of it till pain and nausea began. Then all the usual antidotes cares a rap for me; and when I hes himself completely in the bracken and were tried without effect. The man lost the power of speech, became paraand his hunger. He had almost suc- lyzed in his muscular system, and ceeded, when the sound of voices came ceased to breathe. Artificial respiration as 'll miss me. None 'll be sorry, ceeded, when the sound of voices came ceased to breathe. Artificial respiration ceptin' the parish burns as 'll have to bim on the still night-air, and a was applied for eight hours, after which minute later three men entered the be began to breathe again and gradually hed. regained consciousness. After two days he was able to tell his friends that he had been fully aware of all that was going on during the efforts to restore the rapidly-deepening gloom and the numbed fingers.

*I'll do more than curse him when move or twitch. He was afterward atth' time comes,' answered the first tacked by high fever and inflammation I accept them." And it was only with speaker.

'Ay, he'd best not have taken us i'

Sunday following the Wednesday on terwards be persuaded to become a hand. Says he, when with the rest of which he was bitten.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-A meteor that cast a shadow and eppeared as large as the full moon was recently seen by the people of Nobles-

-A quantity of fish shippel to Reading, Penn., from Maryland were found to be alive when unpacked, and when thrown into a tank of water darted around as lively as ever.

-A London confectionery store gives to every purchaser of a shilling's worth a ticket entitling the purchaser to have one photograph of herself taken at an establishment up-stair;

-Some unknown person has been sending one thousand-pound notes in anonymous letters to various charities

-The Czar of Russia has never worn the uniform of a Bussian Field Mar-shal. It is one of the forty four uniforms he possesses, and by family tradition can only be worn in the field after a victory. -The largest single pension which

has ever been awarded in this country has just been drawn in Indiana by Charles Flaherty, an engineer on the Vandalia rea!. It amounts to \$13,070. -Sending pictures by telegraph is one of the latest inventions, salient points of the picture are established by a previously agreed upon sys-

tem of co-ordinates, and the details are

filled in by the descriptive words added. -It is estimated that the Florida orange crop of the present season will exceed 2.000,0 0 boxes, and may reach 2,500,000. It has been a prosperous

season for the growers. Last year the number of boxes was 1,900,000. -From the year the Patent Office was established up to the present time, 3500 patents have been granted to fe-The first woman patentee was Mary Kees, who invented a machine for weaving a mixture of silk and

-Young Abraham Lincoln while abroad once wrote to a friend in Chicago: "I amenjoying myself here, and have had a go of time in England and France since I left home; but there is no place like America for me. I ong for a game of base ball with the -Scientific farming in Italy is to be

thread.

undertaken this year by a company owning a capital of \$20,000,000. If the operations prove successful the old wooden plow, pulled by oxen, that has held the field since an era before the Roman Casars, will probably have to -The latest attraction of the Lon-Zoe is a collection of monitor lizards, the largest animals of their class. They

in India, burglars sometimes makes use of them seizing hold of the lizard's tail and being drawn by it to the upper -The first submarine telephone line running between Montevideo and Buenos Ayres-is thirty-miles long, the entire length with the overland line being 180 miles. There are five inter-

are so large and strong that it is said

mediate stations all of which can telephone and telegraph simultaneously -Pleasautville, N. J., has a citizen with twenty five fingers and toes. Some of them had to be cut off because they restricted his freedom of action, freak in this case appears to be a family one, his father and his broth-

ers and sisters having had seven toes each on the left foot. -The 1-cent stamp in the new United States postal series is the object of much artistic criticism. It is said that Franklin's profile portrait on the stamp is a 'quity faced personification of senity," and a I bel on the good old

rinter whose memory all Americans elight to honor. -A company has been formed in France for the purpose of diverting the Guiero River to St. Christophe, where a fall of 200 meters would be thus ob tained, representing a force of 4000 a developing electricity for the producion of alumnium by a new process

-Max O'Rell tells a story to the efect that Alfred Tennyson, when a young poet, called on bluff, gruff old Thomas Cariyl- and together they sat near the fireplace for hours, neither speaking, Finally Carlyle accomaking his hand warmly, bade the oung man come again, for he (Carlyle) and enjoyed such a pleasant time.

-At Kansas City recently, it was an ounced that Thomas A. Edison would ands of miles away. One of his imroved phonographs was set in operaad iress, it spoke the inventor's apology for not having prepared one, and spoke o loud that every word was heard distinctly throughout the hall.

-There is a curious bit of interesting information that will be new to many readers. In Africa the prefix serves for the purpose that the affix erves for the European languages For example: Spain, Spaniard, Spanish-so in our mother tongue; but In Africa Uganna is the name of a state, Wa randa are the inhabitants thereof, and Maganda the language.

-The eruption of Krakatao, East edies, in 1883, destroyed all animal and vegetable life in the sea around it, and covered the coral reef of the shore over sixty feet thick. Nevertheless, according to the observations of Dr. suiter, a Dutch naturalist, a young share reef is now forming on this vol canic layer, and has already attained the breadth of a meter.

-The smallest, simplest, and best protected post office in the world is in the Strait of Magellan, and has been ere for many years; it consists of a small keg or cask chained to the rocks I the extreme cape, in the straits opsite Terra del Fuego; each pass ng ips sends a boat to take the letters out and put others in, the post office is elf-acting and unprovided with a rostmaster, and is, therefore, under the protection of all the navies of the world.

- Cardinal Pecci, brother of the pope, who died recently, belonged to the order of the Jesuits. He was a man of simple liabits, great learning and exemplacy character, but a trifle eccen-tric. After Leo XIII, had been elected he sent for his brother and told him that he had decided to confer upon him the dignity of a monsignor, "Very well, I thank you," he said. "But mint, I want no more honors, nor will cardinal.