

#### B, F. SOHWEIER

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

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### MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 14, 1890.

THE Chicago carpenters have commenced the strike for the eight hour law. There is said to be a concerted movement in this cause, likely to spread over the country.

Tus Chinese of New York have issued an address declaring that their persecution is due to the fact that they have not the voting power, "that power they say, is unconstitutional. It will be rather humorous if the Chinese lawyers upset us through our own constitution.

the vessels of his squadron getting lost ships.

for even a semi-civilized ruler like the King of Dahomey to chop off the working class of skilled artisans. heads of four French soldiers, but it was much worse for the French to re-tailate hy balanding for a week? Well, now and then there will be a tallate by beheading five women who steady, energetic fellow who may have were soldiers of the semi-civilized 1,500 to his credit at the end of the King. The world will look with much week, but such cases are very rare indisfavor upon such a piece of barbarism deed. Many of the men, who do not at the hunds of people who have a squander their time recklessly, can turn right to the claim of being enlightened.

is rich in precious metals. For a dis- thousand, according to the style and tance of 4.0 miles there are indications of gold. Already there is a hurried those which are sold at two for five movement toward the canon, and cents. All the very cheap classes are within a few weeks it will be swarming composed of the wrapper, binder in all probability with miners, gamblers and filler, but the best handmade cigar and adventurers. The wonders of the west will never cease. Even the deserts that were considered worthless are being changed into productive fields by hands in making a cigar. All the armeans of irrigation.

trouble getting it into working order. The business is enormous. There were 1800 immigrants landed recently and 1700 more were expected quite soon

MAKING A CIGAR. Some Details of a Great and Grow ing industry. ing the year preceding. The business of making cigars in the The majority of the large and im-

portant cigar factories in this country are owned and managed by Germans of Hebrews, while the smaller and lesknown places are controlled by Bohemians, Italians and occasionally by a having been denied us by partisan legis-lation through political raseals." This, of cigars is an industry which thus far has not been touched by the ordinary American or Irish business man. Yet it is about the easiest trade in existence in which a man can become his own master with but a slight expenditure of money, and the market for the goods

EMPEROR WILLIAM's parable about is always an open and a big one. The cigarmaker who has \$50 in cash in a fog is very pretty. When the fog lifted, they were all found to be steer. lifted, they were all found to be steer - business for himself. The intering faultlessly a new course. But if he nal revenue charges are only about should get lost in a fog of socialism or \$12, and as soon as that amount is military ambition now, he might not paid and the bonds perfected, the surfind things so satisfactory after the fog plus money will be enough to start cleared away. He has new and mex- difficult; so the cigarmaker may work with and seiling his cigars will not be persenced captains for some of his without fearing a master's frown. Why more of the expert makers in the

trade do not hunch out for themselves Or COURSE it was a horrible thing is one of the inexplicable mysteries of

> frog: thinking about?" est number of workers are satisfied if

they can average wages for 600 when IT HAS just been discovered that their weekly payday arrives. They are the Grand canon of the Colorado river paid all the way from \$15 to \$35 a grade of the article, for the high grade come without the frog cigar demands more care and labor than something easier." cannot answer. has nothing but the filler and wrapper. Up to this time human ingenuity has tle?" said Dobbin, one fine morning. ticles that are needed nowadays to

fashion a first-class cigar are the stock, a sharp knife like that used by shos-No wonDDE the United States offi- makers, a cutting board and the knowlcers in charge of the new immigrant edge how to use the materials. But station at New York have had some before the raw material reaches the bench of the maker there is considerable work to be done with it, and quite talk. a number of people earn depent wages it." in doing it. When the bales of tobacco are deliv-

on the ground. after. It takes a prosperous nation to ered at the factory, the first thing done stand the disturbance to its labor mar- with the raw material is to dampen it, looking for a salad ever so long; but kets caused by such an influx of for-eign we have even when the latter are to the "strippers." These strippers are eign wer kers even when the latter are usually girls of from 12 to 18 years of fine morsel there." provided with some capital, and come age, and they are often very expert, and by you dways very apt and quick at their work THE CLOCK. which is both hard and disagreeable,

ust m re than a thousand million cl-Tempora Mutantur. ars have been manufactured in the United States every year in excess of the number placed on the market dur-

It was a maid with blushing cheek. And eyes cast down in fashion meek, The while he kooked upon her: He booked -but then he rode away: The words that he had thought to say Might wait until another day. Since no one else had won her. And sang he, as he rode away, "Til saunter back some other day Since, te me ask her when I may, "Tis clear her answer will be 'aye." "Twas thus he thought upon her. tenement hou es of the large cities, especially in New York, Chicago and St. Louis, was, in former years, a source of immense profit to the large manufacturers. It was, at the same time, a prolific source of demoralization among the workmen and their families and a scandal to the authori-

les which permitted the business to be carried on. Legi-lation was finally invoked to prohibit the making of cigars outside of factories, but it was only after a long and bitter struggle with manufacturers, e p-cially in New York, that enactments were secured which it was supposed would eradicate the evil. The laws have not been 'Tis thus she thinks upon him. -Home Maker. wholly successful, for even to this day

there are more than a thou and persons of both sexes engaged in making HIS LAST BALLOON ASCENSION.

cigars in the miserably kept tenement It was late in the afternoon, and th rooms where they are obliged to live and sleep amid the odors of the fra-ORIGINAL FABLES.

And Three Morals. A contemplative frog used daily sit by the edge of the pool he inhabited.

and study life as it appeared in the wa'er at his feet. One day a shoal of tadpoles swam past, and one more forward than the rest, thus addressed the "Well, Croaker, and what are you "I am excogitating," gravely an-swered the frog, "the origin and deson of her years. Both seemed ab. sorbed in deep reflection, the lady, with

certain that the frog couldn't have come without the tadpole, but equally certain that the tadpole couldn't have arms, leaned back in his char. "Give it up," said Taddy, "ask me For some time neither spoke; the

MORAL .- There are questions we with the future. which caused them both to start; it

"Whatever is the good of this thisight. "Simply so much waste herbage!" 'Eight o'clock! to-morrow will be the "Precisely!" agreed Molly, who came up at the instant; "I can't eat it, nor country's independence, and also our any other well-regulated beast." marriage anniversary, which I shall celebrate by taking a trip into the "Not the least good in the world,"

"No good at all!" barked Rover, surprised expression on her countewho, bounding up, had overheard the

and he grubbed his nose at the mean by that?' 'Can't you guess. Didn't you know root and legan to rub his matted coat there was so he a balloon ascension to-

grant leaves.

THE TADPOLE.

It is a maid with langhing eyes, Laughter half scorn and half surprise, The while she looks upon him. She sees him rise, she sees him go, the can no answer make hut "No" Because that she is laughing to To see confusion on him. And slugs she, as he rides away, To come again no more for aye, "O hearts dike yours may pine and break For any word that I shall speak; And he that will not when he may, When he will, he shall have "Nay!"" "Tis thus she thinks upon him.

rays of the setting sun streamed through the open windows into the sitting-room of a small cottage on the outskirts of the town of Concord, N. II. This room contained two occu-

des on the gent'eman's brow, and placed a few silver threads in his hair, but he was still in the prime of mannood, robust and headhy. The lady

might have been several years younger, and upon her hand time had scarcely left an impress. The sprightly fresh-ness of youth had given place to a kind of tranquil dignity, which pervaded all her movements, well becoming a per-

velopment of our species. Now which came first-you or 1? It is perfectly her elbow testing upon the arm of her chair, her head supported by her hand, seemed lost in reveries of the past, never once rais ng her eyes from the arpet. The gentleman with folded

ady basy with the past; the gentleman At length a sound struck their ears

was the church-bell tolling the hour of

acquiesced Woolly, "gets in my coat awfully, and makes no end of a tangle." It was the gentleman who spoke, and the lady turned to him, with a half-

'A trip to the skles; what do you "Can't even get a decent ro l on

"Y & OTTOH

so-hol" sighed Neddy, "I've been Rover, you had dog, you've spoilt a MORAL -- Do not gauge the taste of from Boston with him, so you cannot

THE THISTLE.

# BT F. A. PETERS. its eves.

pants, a gentleman and a lady. Fort;tive summers had traced a few wrin-

ward.

could do to maintain his equilibrium, without paying any attention to the shouting crowd beneath. With the aeronaut, however, the case

the shouting multitude; and although at that distance he could not distinguish faces, he saw that some one had fainted. He co tinued waving his hay

until several hundre1 feet high, and Fourth of July, the anniversary of our there, and you will s e we are beginning to get a fine glimpse of the Atlan-tic ocean. The wind is freshening, and if you want to take a good view of old New Hampshire, you will have to use your eyes, for by two o'clock we shall be hovering over the State of Maine." 'All right, Mr. Crozler; I shall see all that is worth seeing, never fear, un-

earth that seeing will be impossible.' 'Oh, no danger of that,' said the aeronaut, as he emptied a bag of sand over the side of the car; 'we haven't "To be sure I did, but there are only begun to get out of the impure air yet,' two persons going up; Pr. f. Crozier, and as he spoke, over went another

and Mr. Smith, the man who came bag. The balloon, relieved of so much eight, rose rapidly, and

your wife, for there is always danger was locked, and they turned their at- | ways langh, and tell me not to think to tention to the row of windows on the south side, one of which was easily never date to carry out his threats. ttending arrial navigation." He turned toward the car of the balloon as he spoke, with a good-natured opened. The aeronaut removed his Twenty years passed away, and I had

Mr. Thora bade his wife adieu, and pass in. then took a seat in the car. As the

last line was about to be cast off, the frame, as he placed his hand on the balloon on Independence Day. The aeronaut glanced toward Mrs. Thorn, window-ledge and began to climb shock cau-ed me to swoon, and when 1 who stood several paces distant. She caught his eye, and her face grew as into Egyptian darkness, and it was im- my husband of his danger. The bal white as marble, her eyes seemed to possible for him to distinguish the loon was nearly out of sight in the dilate with horror. Raising her hand motions of the aeronaut, though every northeastern skies, and soon entirely as if about to speak, she sunk in a movement of his own was observable disappeared from view. For three day, to the latter, as he was defined against I have had a strange presentiment that

the light outside. Suddenly a rushing wund was heard, I should soon receive intelligence of my husban?. To-day i: came-a letter and the heel of one ... the aeronaut's from the aeronaut. Here it is.' Mrs. Thorn handed the letter to the crushing force, and with a groan he detective, who soon mastered its con-

sank backward upon the ground, tents, and then said: sciousness, she found several sympathiz-ing friends bending over her, chafing repeated his blows till the blood began 'Is this all you know of the affair Mrs. Thorn?' 'Yes, and all I ever expect to know. to ooze from the month and ears of his

unless you, Mr. Gates, possess the sagacity for hunting down criminals which 'So far so good,' he ejaculated, as he The balloon was just discernible, far dragged the body into the road. 'My has been attributed to y. u.' The detective smiled.

and here is to the health of George Thorn, Esq.' As he said this he drew a poniard Perhaps, Mrs. Thorn, you would like to hear some additional news of the aeronaut and your husband. If so, l 'Perhaps, Mrs. Thorn, you would like to hear some additional news of the

from under his coat and plunged it up to the hilt in the neck of his victim, 'Good heavens! Mr. "Good heavens! Mr. Gates, if you As he d ew it forth, he jumped back know anything of my husband, speak several feet, barely escaping contact out, with the stream of blood that spurted 'On my way here,' said Mr. Gates,

'I stopped at the telegraph station, and 'Ha, ha, you are throwing blood at there I lea ned that Mr. Crozler's bal-At the time the balloon was being act, to be sure. What would your wife the day before vesterday. Mr. Thora

was in the car, firmly lashed with stout say to this breach of politeness?' As the assassing uttered these mock-ing words, he drew from his yest-the neck and head, was found to be power, and if the surroundings are the blood that was still oozing from the best medical assistance procured, and away, now and then. ponlard thrus; then corking it tight, he will, without doubt, recover from

and placing it in his pocket he again the effects of the wounds, which that spoke 'My dear friend, allow me to thank fatal. me with a bottle of your best blood; I

shall repay this kindness by writing to surprise and joy were plainly depicted, your wife, giving her a detailed account and as the detective closed the last senof our pleasant voyage, and also its tence, she said; result. As a kind of dry joke, in writ-'Thank Heaven for showing me this ing the letter I shall use your blood for ink, which will give her a correct for this information. I had no hope idea of my fr endship for you. What do you say to that? Will it be agree-doubt but that the assassin would be with his vessel, the Santa Marguerite. able to you? You deign me no reply; sure of his work, but it has teen or- He owns the ship, but is not in comsuble that I have been indiscreet in cur-to him and to man that remains to be ping you? Zounds! I begin to think done. The would be murderer must that I have drawn more blood than is necessary for writing a letter to an anx hunted down; he must learn that crime

ious woman. But accidents will happen, and the best of us are liable to them.' Gates, are just the man to effect this As the assassin finished this morking object. It was for this purpose that I speech, he seized his victim by the sent for you. Hunt him down, and shoulders, and dragged him to the spot where the balloon was secure 1. Empty- shall never feel safe while Jason Tucker ing the two remaining bags of sand from the car, he next placed the corpse 'Rest easy on that point, Mrs, Thorn, from the car, he next placed the corpse

his poniard he severed the lines that has already overtaken him. He was held the balloon to the fence. For some arrested in Oldtown, on the same night NEWS IN BRIEF. -A report from the Delaware Valley

NO. 21.

smile on h s face, but a close observer would have noticed a strange gleam in window, then he blms-lf entered, and Jason Tucker ever existed. Imagine far this year the unusually large numstood holding the sash for Mr. Thorn to pass in. ber of 112 species of migratory birds have been seen in the vicinity of Phila-A feeling of dread passed through his with whom my husband ascended in the delphia by members of the club.

-Isaac Fitman, inventor of the phonographic system that bears his name, is nearly four-score, but manages to edit his phonetic journal and compile several other publications without being short-'anded.

-A solitary sailor has been discovered on a desolate island near Santa Cruz nearly dead from exposure. He gives the name of Robrignez, and claims to have lived eight years on the island. He has been sent to his home in Spain.

-A Jesuit astronomical and meteorogical observatory is being built in Madagascar and will soon be comple ted. The site is a hill called Ambohidempoua, a little east of the city of Tananarivo, and 1,350 metres high. is supposed to be the highest star observatory on the globe.

-Prince Rismarck has 102 decoraions. Fourteen are set in diamonds of great value. He belongs to no Eng-lish o der. The late Czar of Russia gave him the Order of St. Andrew, the most important in Russia. Bismarck's duamond star belonging to this order is worth \$50,000.

-Austin, Texas, has decided to rect the greatest dam in the United States over the Colorado river.

-A victim to epilepsy was found dead with his face in a little pool, notorious villain intended should be scarcely two inches deep, at Bellefontaine, Ohlo, recently. It is supposed that be fell in a fit, with his mouth and Mrs. Thorn listened to the communication, with a countenance on which nose beneath the surface, and was drowned before recovering cousciousness,

-The former Archduke John, who,

- Arabs who have had experience with mules in this country say that all obstinacy is no comparison to a camel for general meanness. A camel will set his own gait and a prairie fire can't make him move faster, and if he takes a notion to lie down his driver can build a fire and roast him and he won't move.

-There can be but littl+ doubt that eprosy is really increasing in parts of India, in South Africa, and in some of the West Indian colonies, but it is makng little or no progress, or is

Simultaneously, the billoon shot up-ward like a rocket, amid the cheers of

prang to her feet and gazed upward.

away in the northeast. It momentarily precious scheme is drawing to a close, became smaller, and finally disappeared from view. 'I shall never see my husband again!

The recognition came too late! May Heaven have mercy on his coul!' Mrs. Thorn uttered these words in a

tone that seemed to come from the very depths of despair; and, without noticing the wondering looks of those from the wound. around her, she turned her face home-

released from bondage, Mr. Thorn was leaning over the car, conversing with a friend, and knew nothing of his wife's swooning. Grasping the side ropes as pocket a small vial, and stooping beside the balloon shot upward, he had all he the corpse, he filled it with the warm veyed to comfortable quarters, and the those awful second one of the those awful second one that dams give

was different. Leaning far out over the side of the car, he waved his hat to you for your generosity in furnishing

then turned his attention to Mr. Thorn. 'Why, bless me, Mr. Thorn, where are your eyes? Look toward the east

less,' he added, 'we get so far from

woon upon the ground.

the populace, and in a few minutes was something like a mile high, drift- boots came down upon his head with ng away in a northeasterly direction. When Mrs. Thorn recovered con-

her hands and cooling her temples. Without heeding their questions, she victim,

in without having their lab for lefore their arrival.

AN interesting thing about the new German Chancellor is his name. Leo -an Italian name, if ever there were Bismarck is German of the German. The parallelism between the unification the curio-ities of modern history. There is something fitting, therefore, in the fact that the founder of German unity should be succeeded in the Chancellorship of the Empire by a man of Italian origin.

So LONG as there are politicians there will be gerrymandering of districts unless Congress passes a law making out a careful account is taken of the changes without its consent impossible, amount of stock furnished him, and Mr. McComas' bill providing that the next Congress shall be elected from districts as they now exist is meant to head off a movement to capture one or two Congressmen in Maryland by ber is made to depend upon the size of scriptions for a poor family. Will you throwing all of the strong Republican cigars, the closeness of their packing put your name down for a small sum?' counties together almost regardless of a d the amount of tobacco necessary geographical location. It is a step in the right direction, but it does not go the right direction, but it does not go make a thousand cigars, and again it may require from fourteen to sixteep to put an entire stop to gerrymandering.

THE rights of stockholders and creuitors of corporations to examine lists of stockholders are exceedingly limited according to a decision of the Supreme Court. The Constitution provides that material, will always have enough a list of stockholders shall be kept at stock left to make a few extra eigars the office of every corporation, and that this list shall be open to the inspection of stockholders and creditors, but the Supreme Court decides that this does not confer the right to take copies of picked up quickly and dropped into it, such lists. Thus limited, the right to and the expert, getting it into form in inspection in the case of corporations with thousands of stockh lilers is practically valueless. A stockholder with a good memory might by frequent inspections of the list get the information he desired for purposes good or bad, while others would be practically barred out in spite of the evident purpose of the Constitution to give stockholders an opportunity to learn who were asso ciated with them in corporate enter-

prises.

PHEFARATIONS are being made for the annual meeting of the International Typographical Union, at Atlanta, Georgia, and a correspondent of American cigarmakers, strange to say, the Typographical Journal gives in always roll the leaf upward and toadvance some interesting information respecting the proposed Home for Printers, to be erected at Colorado Springs on land presented to the Union by the citizens of that thriving city. The site is rapidly increasing in value, owing to the extension of railroads in that direction and the building up of adjacent properties. It is intimated that within a year a \$50,000 home may be erected and yet leave the nucleus of an endowment for the support of the institution, which is to be known as the Childs-Drexel Home, because of the donation to the Union which started the project. An estimate, based on the experience of other Homes in Colorado, shows that patients can be supported and provided with medicines, delicacies, attendants, &c., at a cost of about \$6 per week cach in a Home with the Commissioners of Internal Reve-

not less than 50 inmates

and has not the compensation of being well-paid labor. They cannot earn more than \$6 a week, and most of them do not carry home that amount with von Caprivi di Caprera de Montecuculi | them from the factory every Saturday. Their work consists in teating away one, just as Otto Edward Leopold von the leaves from the stem of the plant, and the "clean stripper" will not leave a quarter of an inch of tobacco upon a hundred stems. Formerly these stems of Germany and that of Italy is one of were thrown aside as refuse and useless, but of late they have been utilized in many ways that make them valuable, so that they are now another source of profit to the manufacturer. After the stripping is completed and the stems examined by a forewoman to see that every scrap of leaf tobacco has

leave others alone." been taken from the stems, the leaves are dried and cleaned and then they are ready for the workmen. They are

not, however, given out to him withfor that purpose the stuff is weighed in his presence and his receipt taken for it. The number of cigurs which he is to deliver over for the stock handed to him is then calculated, and the num-

to make a filler. Sometimes seven to nine pounds will pounds of stock to supply the sare

number. These calculations are so easily and perfectly made between the workmen and foreman that there is scarcely any dissatisfaction on either when she called him back and said Of course, it is always unde side. stood that an expert workman, no matter how closely he is cut down in

forced. When the filler is ready the stock is an instant, wrap: around it a large smooth leaf that is called the binder. Then a ribbon of time leaf, with as little grain as possible in it, is rolled from the butt of the cigar, obliquely around go to the packer, and are ready for a market

If he be a Span'sh cigarmaker-and broken leaf and rolls it downward with his right hand to form the filler. ward them. Of course the filler is the sion and hope. most important portion of the cigar, Experts will tell you that if the grain of the leaf is so arranged as to run par-

allel along the length of the cigar it will burn well and level, but if not the burn that it will require a dozen lightuntil it is burned out.

How many cigar factories are there in the United States? registered shops, large and small, where the work is carried on.

How many cigar factories in New York city? Probably about twelve hundred regu-

lar registered shops, large and small, where the work is carried on, and their that this article is "in its compositio number is being added to every month, for scarcely any industry in this nation has shown a more rapid increase within the last few years. The reports from the Commissioners of Internal Reve-nue make it evident that for some time genuine coffee cannot be detected. be off. Take an affectionate leave of internal Reve-be off. Take an affectionate leave of internal Reve-

be one of the party.

Mary, Mr. Smith relinquished his space at the rate of ten or fifteen miles "Come, hurry up!" said the second hand of a clock to the minute hand, 'you'll never get round in time if you See how fast I'm going," con tinued the fossy little monitor as it fretted round on its pivol. "Come, hurry up!" said the minute to the hoar hand utterly oblivious of and precisely at ten o'clock to-morrow being addressed by the second hand, "'f you don't be quick you'll never be for-noon I shall shake hands with such of my friends as happen to be standing

by, step into the car, and up we go, waving our kats to the eaviors crowd in at the stroke of one." "Well, that's just what our young friend there has been saying to you. At this point the clock pealed forth the hour, as the hour hand continued, the to another world." "You see we're all in time-not one of us behind. You take my advice-ic he wind should shift and carry you out your own work in your own way, and

mer dwelling-place.'

nistaken about the words you think

two persons he never saw before?'

hat he is not what he s ems."

er.

face.

und said:

Ir. and Mrs. Thorn.

MORAL .- Mind your own business eagues from land?" Mr. Thorn laughed.

Charity Begins at Home.

A thin, careworn-looking man, havi g a pencil and tablet in his hand, called at a house on Second avenue the other day, and said to the lady as she opened the door: 'Madam, I am canvassing for sub 'Is it a worthy family?'

'Yes, indeed.' 'Do you know them personally? , ma'am,' 'And they are really in need?' 'They certainly are.'

'Very well-I'll give you a quarter. She put her name down and handed him a quarter, and he reached the gate 'It has just occurred to me that this that, George?' might be your own family.' 'Exactly, ma'am. It is my family but modesty forbade me to say so, I am

not one who seeks to push himself for his own use, and he never fails to forward-though I would doubtless get do so, though the rule against it is ex-tremely strict, but very seldom ensure you it is all right-all right.

Kind Words.

Kind words have a much larger and more important mission than is usually supposed. They are much more than mere sweetness of daily life; they prepare the way for every kind of Litercourse that may be necessary and facili it till it reaches the top, where it is tate its aim. Take, for instance, the fastened with gum and the cigarmak- case in which it is often thought best er's work is at an end. The foreman to dispense with kind words-that of inspects his eigars one by one, and if one who is called upon to criticise or they pass his critic sm they are handel reprove. The manner of doing this over to the buncher, and thence they delicate task frequently makes all the difference in the way it is received. Given with kindly feelings and in kind

words, it carries with it a power on the that class of workmen in this trade are heart that can never be expected by credited with being the most expert in cold severity or hot anger. If the pur the world-he picks up very deftly a pose of reproof he the good of the offender, not the outlet of indignant displeasure, no medium can be found so favorable as the earnest and kindly speech that betrays sympathy, compar-

Artificial Coffee.

We have received a somewhat remarkable pamphlet on the production cigar will draw with difficulty and so of artificial coffee, and also some equally remarkable samples of the imiings to keep it in a suckable condition | tation article. The pamphlet bears the name of Mr. Paul Gassen, Cologne, who describes himself as a "specialis

n the United States? for alimentary produce." This artifi-Probably twenty thousand regular cial coffee is said to be "in imitation of the natural bean," but after an exam nation of the samples, we are bound t

say that there is very little resemblance, either in aroma or appearance between the product of Mr. Gesse and the original article. It is state free from ingredients of a strong of disagreeable smell, or of a sticky na ture;" and it is further advanced that "an addition of 16 to 20 per cent. of 'There's where you are mistaken,

privilege to me, for the consideration an hour, toward the northeast boundary f twenty-five dollars, which I have of the State. By four o'clock P. M. paid. I also saw the professor at the the aeronaut and Mr. Thorn got a fine avern, about four o'clock this after- view of the city of Portland, Me., as they passed it several miles to the wes', ments with him for the aerial voyage, and a few minutes after sunset they were salling directly over Augusta, the capital of Maine.

For some time Mr. Thorn had noticed that the aeronaut appear of restless, and seemed distuclined to converse, at times hat will strain their eyeballs after us casting his eyes upward, and then horithat win strain their exclude. Won't zontally, as if absorbed in some mental be grand? Just like starting on a calculation of importance. At about ten o'clock in the evening he glanced

"Yes, and so t may prove; what if a this barometer, and said: "We have settled considerably during o sea? how would you like a salt water the last half-hour, Mr. Thorn. We are bath in the Atlantic ocean, several not over half a mile from the groun I,

and must be somewhere in the vicinity of Bangor. Yes, there is the light of it 'At present, my dear,' he said, 'there now, away to the right there, and there

is every prospect of a pleasant voyage. However, if the wind shifts alter we shall be over a howing wilderness unshall be over a howling wilderness, unhave mingled with the stars, we shall less we succeed in landing before that light upon the nearest planet and wait time. By George, I must be quick!' till the blow is over; aft-r which we As he said this, he reached up to the may condescend to descend to our forvalve and permitted some of the gas to escape. In a few minutes the balloon 'I see you are in a mood for joking; began to settle rapilly, and the aerobut, really. George, I dislike to have nau; again took his seat in the car with Mr. Thorn.

you undertake this voyage. I feel a presentiment of evil, which I cannot Presently a change in the atmosphere shake off. I met Professor Crozier on was perceptible. Mr. Thorn, who had the street yesterda , and I experienced a sudden instinct of dread. It struck been shivering with cold for two or three hours, began to regain his wonted me that he was my enemy, and if I am spirits, and, as his teeth ceased to chatot very much mistaken, I heard him ter, his tongue was let loose.

mutter these words: "Our accounts will 'Mr. Crozl-r, how far are we from soon be square, my laiy; the glass is most run out.' What do you think of the ground now?" said he, trying to peer into the darkness. 'Nearly a thousand feet, I should 'I think you are b coming very nerv-

say. Objects will soon be distinguishus, my dear, and you are eviden ly able. 'There seems to be no wind dow

on heard him utter. There is not the here. Do you think we can land safely. lightest cause of alarm. What possible 'Oh, certainly; there is not the least grudge could Mr. Crozier have against danger in landing when there is no wind. If a smart breeze was blowing, 'That is what I am not so sure of, George. I think he must be some one we should have some trouble in managing our bird. But here we are!'

As the aeronaut spoke, the lover part of the car brushed through the top who knew me years ago, for certainly, when I met him yesterday, something like a flash of recognition passed over of a wild cherry tree, scaring several is face, though, for the life of me, I birds from their roost. The next moment the aeronaut and Mr. Thorn were uld not recall one famillar feature in is face. You may think lightly of holding fast to a rail fence that ran that I have said, but I feel positive parallel to a country road. In a few minutes they had the balloon secured, 'Well, well, Mary, we won't discuss so that it could not rise without taking is subject any more to-night; I am the fence with it, after which they etting rather sleepy over such nonsense, and as I intend to rise earlier than began to look about them.

A few steps brought them into the middle of a turnpike road, which ran sual to-morrow, I believe I will retire. Good-night.' Mr. Thorn lighted a lamp, and passed nearly north and south. On the west side of this road was a little brown brough a door leading from the sitting-oom. Mrs. Thorn sat till the last school-house, several paces to the west of which was a dense growth of spruce -treak of daylight disappeared in the and fir bushes. O. the east side of the est, and then followed her husband. road and nearly opposite the school-The sun rose bright and unclouded house, was a piece of low, marshy the citizens of Concord were all astir, ground, covered with a growth of young and all the air resounded with the exjuniper trees, interspersed here and plosions of torredoes and fire-crackers. there with birch, ash, and maple.

By eight o'clock quite a crowd had ongregated around the inclosure where aerenaut stood looking up and down the balloon was being inflated. Mr. the road, trying to discover some signs horn was there, watching its growing of a farm-house in which to seek shelter ymmetry with all the enthusiasm of a for the night. At length Mr. Thorn oy, as it swayed to and fro, as if impaspoke:

tient to shoot up and. Mrs. Thorn 'Have you any idea as to our locality. stood by his side trying to appear cheer-Mr. Crozier?' 'Yes, I have an opinion, though it may not be correct. I think we are in ful, though a close observer could see that her face was pale and care-worn, as if some shadow of evil oppressed the town of Orono, and in the vicinity of Pushaw Lake. I have been in this The aeronaut was also there, with satisfied expression lingering around part of the country before, though in his heavily bearded mouth, and seemthis darkness it is difficult to determine

ngly unconscious of the presence of our whereabouts with certainty. We may as well enter this school-ho By the time the clock in the church pass t e night; it will save ds some teeple opposite indicated the hour of trouble, and we can sleep just as well en, the balloon was full to its utmost on a bare floor, this warm night, as in picity, with not a winkle upon its a feather-bed. In the morning, if we wish, we can throw out what ballast The seronaut turned to Mr. Thorn. there is left in the car and navigate the

kies again.' 'We are all ready, Mr. Thorn; our The aeronaut turned toward the

time the wind had been freshening, and or three miles high, sweeping through dark clouds were sweeping in from the an old offender. Two noted detectives south. As the balloon shot upward from Boston have been on his track for into the darkness, the murderer mut- the last two months, and succeeded tered: "A pleasant voyage, my friend, several days ago in tracking him to this And now for the consummation of the place. But finding they were too late last s'roke.'

Saying this he climb d the fence on rest him on the spot, they immediately the east side of the road, and disap- started for Bangor, Maine, believing peared in the copse of jumpers before alluded to.

Three days later Mrs. Thorn received a letter post-marked Oldtown, Me. was written in blood, and ran as follows: 'DEAR MRS. THORN:-Doubtle

you will be surprised to receive a letter Thorn's wounds. Stopping to examine the adjacent ground with a professional from me instead of your husband, but as he met with a slight accident on the eye, one of the detectives discovered a small note-book lying on the green night of the 4th instant, I feel myself in duty bound to forward you the sward by the side of the road. pleasant information, which I know 'Picking this up, he found, to his surprise, the name of Jason Tucker, you are anxious to receive. On the night in question we reached the ground written on the fly-leaf. Turning ove: the leaves, with increasing astonishin safety, and as a school-house was near at hand, I proposed that we should enter and pass the night. As Mr. ment, he found some more writing, which proved to be a plan, written by Thorn was climbing through the win-Fucker, on the third of July, in which he stated he would murder Mr dow he was struck with a strange dizz'the next day, if the balloon landed h, a ness, and fell to the ground. I immediately dragged him into the road that fit place to accomplish the deed, A-1, ran near the school-house, where therfurthermore, that he should then prowas plenty of fresh air. No sooner had ceel to Oldtown and there mail a letter I done this than he was seized with a to Mrs, Thorn, in which he should toll her about her murdered husband, and strangling fit, which ended in the burstadded: 'This will be a fit consummation ing of a blood-vessel. As medical ail could not be had for love or money, I of the yow I made to the contemptuo is concluded to send him home in the bal- little maid something like twent, year oon. Tenderly placing him in the car, ago. "There was some more writing in the I secured him in such a manner that It would be impossible for him to fall out book,' continued Mr. Gates, 'but it bore no relation to the case in question. in case another fainting fit overtook him. And if he is not safely home by Six hours later the detectives had the time this letter reaches you, do not traced their game to his lair. They

blame your old friend, Ja-on Tucker, for his non-appearance 'P. S -Mr. Thorn kindly gave me officers, slapping him on the shoulder, permission to use his blood in writing | informed him that he was his prisoner, this letter, and, though it is paler than most inks, I know you will appreciate his motive in furnishing me with proofs which will convince you that these lineare graced with truth. Yours truly,

end.

wreck.

troubled more by Jason Tucker."

some captains of the mercantile fleet

Within five minutes this object

carried from the one pier of the 'new

of a man, was put in the belt.

water. - Scientific American.

She

sounded, and the detective was ushered into the room. He was a mid lie aged man, with a clean shaven face, and projecting brows, beneath which glittered a pair of eyes that seemed to look through an object, in tead of being contented with a moderate examination of

Taking the seat proffered him by Mrs. Thorn, he drew a small note-book from his pocket, and sharpening a pen-

'I am ready for business. Mrs. Thorn, Your letter stated that murder had been committed, please give me a statement of the case, and be as brief as pos-

The detective delivered these worl in a quick, energetic manner, running his eyes restleasly round the apartme the man is carried to the shore. as he spoke.

mented with, and with the best results, time, collecting her thoughts, and the On Monday morning, March 10, 1890, commenced:

that

year I was married to Mr. Thorn, and whenever I spoke to him about th. threats of Jason Tucker he would alon landed in Princ appearing, in Australia. and Ca ada. The census of 1881 gave 131,618 lepers for British India, but the number is thought to have been nuch too low.

-A Jumbo rose buch grows in the to effect their object, which was to arvard of General Vandever, in Ventura, Cal. Its main stem measures three that the balloon was likely to land feet in circumference, and the first somewhere in that vicinity. Next day branch it throws out measures 21 they started for Oldtown, by a round-about road, and Providence must have runs over a lattice work, and, although they started for Oldtown, by a roundbeen on their side, for they passed the more than a wagon load of boughs have very school-house which the villain been removed, it covers a space of speaks of in this letter, and saw the about 1200 square feet. It is a Lamarque, and is 14 years old, spots of blood which ran from Mr.

-A Chicago upho'sterer, in repairing an old sofa that had been brought to his shop found the following articles, which had slipped down between the back and the cushion: Forty-seven hairpins, 3 moustache combs, 19 suspender buttons, 13 needles, 8 cigarettes, 4 photographs, 217 p.ns, some cloves, cuff buttons, 6 pocket knives, 15 poker chips, a vial of homospathic medicine, 34 lumps of chewing gum, 59 tooth picks, 28 matches and 4 button books. Tho n

- A miserly bachelor who died recently at Newtown, 4 onn., could not bear the idea of leaving his wealth behind him, but when he found he was obliged to do so he willed the property so that no one can spend it for 14 years. At the end of this time it will go to his brother's grandchildren. The estate is valued at \$100,000. It is told of the leceased that he once walked from New York to Newton to save the fare and during his entire life-time denied himself everything but actual necessaries in order to accumulate a fortune.

-Twin sisters celebrated their 77th found him in a low drinking-saloon on rthday at Ipswich, Mass., recently. River St., in Oldtown. One of the ), local paper states that so remarkable was their resemblance to each other hat the parents were often called upon The villain, supposing he was arrested for the murder of Mr. Thorn, suddenly o distinguish them to visitors. Their astes were also similar and have been irew a poniard, and stabbed himself t through life, and even at the age of the heart, and as he was failing he 7, it is said, they dress alike and have shricked out: 'My yow is fulfilled, but a likeness to each other which is un-Mrs. Thorn shall never have the satisusual, even in twins. Both began life faction of seeing me dangle at the rope's as workers in the old Ipswich lace fac tories and were equally skillful in 'He died believing himself a murdertheir art.

er. Thus, Mrs. Thorn, is evil rewarded. Your husband will soon be well, and -A curious accident occurred to a rider at Westminster, N. C. While you will again be united, never to be eated on his horse at the depot, a train rolled up, at which the horse became Next day Mrs. Thorn started for so frightened that he backed upon the Princeton, Maine, where she soon arrotten plank covering of an old well, rived, to find her husband rapidly rewhich broke and let both horse and covering under the treatment of a rider through. An old rail was stickkillful surgeon. In less than one month ing in the muddy bottom, on which he was able to accompany his wife the horse was impaled. His struggles home. That was his last ba'loon ascenwere fearful, and his rider, who, strange to say, did not get unseated, had a narrow escape from being crushed A Kite as a Life-Saving Apparatus. to death. As it was, he was severely hurt before being rescued. The we Twenty years ago a Dutch carpenter, was 40 feet deep and the horse died be

named Sluik and living at Harlingen, Netherlands, invented a sort of kite, fore he could be pulled out. -A Tokio paper states that a drugintended to serve as means of communigist at Hikone, Japan, after many cation with the shore in case of shipyears of experiment and patient re-This kite, consisting of canvas and search, has succeeded in converting stretched out on a couple of laths, is wild hemp into a substance possessing held by a strong rope. At some fathoms all the essential qualities of distance from the kite is a loop to which | trial of the thread has been made at a belt is attached and in which a man Kioto and other places with excellent places himself when jumping into the results. The inventor has been most water, and then by veering out the kite highly complimented, and complete success seems to be within his reach Some time ago a man was experi-

The plant grows wild on moors and hillsides. Its fibre is strong and glossy, and, when properly prepared, is said to while a strong breeze was blowing be in no wise inferior to silk. Cultivafrom the southwest, another expervation would be comparatively easy. and it is proposed to form a company ment was performed in the presence of to inaugurate this new and promising This time, however, a bag filled with industry. straw and sand, and having the shape

Progress in the West, -Gothamite "Has civilization made much progress in Montana?"

Montana man-"Progress: Just the harbor,' at Harlingen, to the other, a same as New York. You can't walk listance of 200 m ters. The kite held a s'reet in Helena without danger of bethe supposed man very well above the ing killed by a 'dead' wire or caught in a sub-way expl-sion,"

ply. the surface. For some time Mr. Thorn and the cil, said:

sible.

Mrs. Thorn remained sllent for son

Twenty years ago a man name Jason Tucker was paying his regards t me. I favored his suit, till I discoverehe was no gentleman, and unworthy the esteem of any virtuous lady; then I dismissed him, telling him never t darken my doors again. He wen away, vowing vengeance and declaring if I ever married, his revenge should be swift and terrible. The nex

Mrs. Thorn read this letter through with a cheek that never blanched. had expected it, and was prepared for the worst, - Seating herself at a small table, she hastily wrote a note, directing it to a detective of considerable celebrity, who lived in Concord, requesting his immediate presence. Dispatching this by a servant, she seated herself, and waited anxiously for a re-Half an hour later the doorbell