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THE defeat of the Copyright bill b greatly to be regretted. Few, if any, except the piratical publishers who reproduce English works instead of producing the work of American authors were opposed to it, and yet Congress while willing to protect everything else, is not willing to protect brains.

IN MILWAUKEE the eight-hour movement of the carpenters met with little opposition, because the men were willing to accept eight-hours' pay for eight-hours' work. The demand for shorter hours, however, is usually coupled with a demand for higher wages per hour, and that is the main cause of difficulty. Masons and bricklayers have been working only eight years, which is another reason why it mand of the carpenters for shorter hours,

An engineer on a Lehigh Valley engineer on the West Jersey Railroad hemisphere. was killed in the same way. The dan-Faneuil Hall, Boston, was formerly a ger of such accidents might be lessened dial. if the catchers were pl.ced at a lower level-below the window line of the cars, for example-if that is not too low hour teller, and was in very early times for the apparatus on the postal cars, or else some other less dangerous device hours. Previous to the discovery of should be adopted for the delivery of the pendulum these were very unreliamails without stopping.

EMIN PASHA is "playing in hard luck," so to speak. No sooner had he in 1288, and many other places at these started with his German expedition for | early dates, are still in use. tection. When it comes to securing out the hour, day and night with cer-trade in new fields the English are

smiling. THE proposition to regulate street music, made in Councils in Philadelphia, Pa., by Mr. Etting, will mee with almost unanimous approval, Litchfield county, While the street musicians ought to be work no injury to these alleged musi- for about \$25 each, this price being for cians, but they would make it possible the movemen

THE GROWTH OF CLOCKS. Ancients Scored the Hours With water Timepleces.

The dropping of water through a small hole in a jar was used by the Greeks and Romans as the rough measure of time, the water being either

measured in the jar from which it flowed or else by means of a floating piece of wood in a receiving jar. Occasionally some very wealthy ancient Greek or Roman had a clepsydra that oun led a musical note at intervals of an hour. The story of King Alfred and his

twelve candles, each of which burned for exactly two hours, is well known. The hour glass is also cf early date. We read that in the early history of hours a day in Milwauke for three New York the soldiers used hour glasses whet defending the city in order that was an easy matter to grant the de- they should know at what time to mount guard. At what period in the world's his-

tory sun dials came into use it is impossible even to conjecture The Chal. train was fatally injured recently by in a hollow hemisphere in such position deans were accustoned to hang a bead striking his head against a mail bag that the shadow thrown by the bead catcher while he was leaning out of his would point directly to the hour, which cab window. Not many months ago an was marked on the inner side of the

> built by the poet's father. Long dwelt the Tennysons under this roof.

OLD HOROLOGE.

ble affairs. The striking parts, how-ever, of those erected in Canterbury

the Lake Country, with the expressed The earliest known description of a Intention of forestalling the English in that section of Africa than the news that section of Africa, than the news comes that the English flag is flying in celestial globe, in which the sun, moon the Uganda country, and that the and planets moved, being impelled by whole of it is now under English pro- weights and wheels, so that they pointed

A horologe from Dover Castle was never in the rear rank, but are always on exhibition some years ago in Lonin the lead. It is now Germany's turn don. It bore the date 1348, and was to do the kicking, while the British exhibited in good going condition. East African Company does the THE FATHER OF CLOCK MAKING.

Ell Terry was the father of the clock making industry in this country. With no implements but a jackknife and saw he made the first clock at Terryville,

H began the business in 1793. In permitted to play in the streets, they men to help him. The works of his the year 1800 he employed two young ought not be permittel to play where clocks were now cut cut several dozen they are not wanted by residents. at a time, owing to the business becom-There is nothing more annoying to a ing rapidly enlarged. They were aftersick person than the tooting of a pick- ward put together. Mr. Terry, when up band or the grinding of an asth- he had a small stock of clocks ready, mulie hand organ in front of the called "the new country," just across the lower Hudson, and sell the clocks

TENNYSON'S BOYHOOD. The Early Home of the Poet Laureate.

e same is true.

ot few.

Lincolnshire, however, must have lish life and industry. The nearest been the scene of this poem, if it ever had what may be called an actual town to it is Horncastle, and Horncastle is a dull and uninteresting small place "scene." Internal evidence abundantly six miles away. Around Somersby stands a circle of the hills, called in that land wolds, making of Somersby a tracks," "hollow ocean ridges roaring drowsy 1 ttle nook into which echoes of the busy world beyond never penetrate. Some six hundred acres comprise the of the "Sixty Years After," and of one parish over which presided, four-score line in particular: "In this gap be-tween the sand hills, whence you see the Locksley tower." A marked Linrears ago, the poet's father; in places cattered about dwell now as dwelt hen about forty simple old-time folk colushire influence is the strain of sadn half as many huts. These were and are the parishioners. St. Margaret's is a small, ancient and disappointing sai land. In autumn its moorness and pessimism that pervades Tennyson's verse. Luncolnshire is a church. Nothing in the exterior im- land is "drear and dark; the wind pre-ses the visitor, and of the interior rides over the wolds and dunes; the trees sigh and shake their spectral arms." Low-lying across the way from this True, it is of men as of flowers; if thurch is seen the post's birthplace, a ong, ancient house among trees, with chilled early in life no after warma can fully ex pand them. Another variation wolds round about; the roof steep and tiled, one section of the edifice having of the figure is this: "The home of childhood is the soil in which genius ng-pointed, stained glass windows, as strikes roots and puts forth blossoms: if built for a private chapel. In re-ality there are two houses in this one transplant it where you will, you cannot change the tint of the flowers." se, and these ecclesiastical windows give light for a dining-room that was tration is afforded by the genius of

A Tale with a Moral That Politeness

let it close itself.'

they know aught of one who is named enuyson they will speak of "old Dr. Fennyson, who died a long time ago,' and whose grave is in the churchvard. Charles was the brother who, with Al red, wrote the verse in that famous and excessively scarce volume known as "Poems by Two Brothers." When at school in the Lincolnshire town of Louth they had often composed verse, hough it must have been without renotest thought of public recognition uch as came. When Alfred was 18 he

the curt business man. "Yes, sir," was the responsive bluff. | week!" "what's the combination; how does

"It's a patent,"

"Yes, I see, Novel contrivance. In- to see company." genious affair, truly. How does the" tered Letty.

"Well, don't hold the door open all day." "Close itself, ch? Then why don't i:

close itself."-"I say, don't hold it open; come in or got to make the best of it. Father 'll go out and shut it."

"Shut it; you say in your sign, 'Please cle Ned from the blacksmith shop, and let it shut itself.' "Well, that's it; let it alone and

"Yes, I know; but what makes it do 50. Put me onto the snap.'

None at all."

replied the door owner.

lose i ?''

"Go away and leave it alone, won't short-built, elderly lady, with a gay-

BY THOMAS HOOD. I remember, I remember The house where I was born, The little window where the sun Came peeping in at morn; He never came a wink too soon Nor house I on a day. Powle.'

Peck.

fork.

Past and Present.

I remember, I remember The roses, remember The roses, red and white, The violets and the lily cups— Those flowers made of light! The litacs, where the robin built, And where my brother set The laburnum on his birthday— The tree is living yet!

But now 'tis little joy To know I'm farther off from Heaven Than when I was a boy.

AUNT POWLE. 'Mother, mother! there's a strange

adv coming up the path!' Mrs. Peck, the hard-working wife of hard-working f rmer, was dishing the dinner, after a morning spent at the wash-tub.

She was tired and discouraged. The old speckled hen, sacrificed to the daily emergencies of eating and drinking, had absolutely declined to 'boil soft;' the pot-pie was heavy as lead. Little Kitty, to whose charge the baking of the dries-apple pie was left, had for-

gotten herself in the encha: ting pages

Such was the sign that greeted the eyes of a certain St. Paul Nemo the other worning. It stared at him from the office door of a comparative stranger and as the baby persisted in directing on whom Nemo had called on "strict- his creeping investigations toward that ly business." That the business had part of the compass, two chairs and a proven satisfactory was palpable by the wash-tub had been piled upon it, wh ch frown upon Nemo's brow. As he gazed barricade having to be removed every at the legend it occurred to him that time a pail of water was necessary, the author of it had been exceedingly naturally increased the complications; curt in his treatment of himself, and when Tom and Tilly and Letty Another thought also occurred to him came scurrying to with the news of an simultaneously. He re-opened the door, impending guest, Mrs. Peck stood aghast, aghast, 'Companyl' she cried, 'And on

washing-day, of all the days of the 'Ma,' whispered Kitty, 'tell Tom to

ay you ain't at home. It's what Squire Sellon's wife says when she don't want Mrs. Smith. 'It would be a lie,' mysteriously ut-

"So it would," said Mrs. Peck, jerking the tablecloth straight, and eyeing two uncompromising grease spots with a perturbed gaze. 'Well, we've just

be in from the fields directly, and Unof all these splendors. hame Peter from the store, and the

chool teacher, and the chore boy. On, Kitty, why did you let the pie burn?' iness-like way. At that moment Letty appeared upon the scene, ushering in a stout,

glacial period. 'I have not the pleasure ders and

butter. 'Well, it's about your Aunt apartment, ceiled with pale-pink Chiese silk, walled around with sheets of 'My Aunt Powle?' said Mrs. Peck. 'That old lady? Why, I s'posed she was in San Francisco, o' course!' 'She did't like San Francisco, 'She's come East to live, and I'm sort o' bunting up her relations,' said Mrs. Smith. 'She a'n't stck, is she?' gasped M s. 'She ain't over and above hearty.' 'Pretty well to do?' said Mr. Peck. 'Not so well off as she could wish.'

'Friend o' her'n?' asked Mr. Peck, gnawing away at the neck of the ancient towl, which was the only portion left for his regalement. Not especially,' said Mrs. Smith, 'There's lots o' things about Phebe Powle that I don't like. But I live in with me.' the same house with her; so, as I said before, I'm sort o' huntin' up her rela-

tions in case she has need of 'em.' monds, Mrs. Peck laid down her knife and 'Peck,' said she, 'we'd orter have you self. Aunt Powle here. An old lady like that, and all alone in the world, and

our own flesh and blood, too!' the truth." 'My dear,' said Pepper Peck, giving up the scraggy neck as a bad bargain,

and betaking himself to sundry knobs of dumpling as a deadener to appetite, 'I'd be very glad to give a home to any relation o' your'n, but 1 dunno where on earth we'd put her.'

Mrs. Peck considered. 'Tommy and Jake could have a t-undle bed under Uncle Ned's bedstead,' could sleep in the corner bed-room. It's charity, though I'm her father's own

'ain't there another relation lives out this way-one Jane Ann Emery?' 'To be sure,' assented Mr, Peck.

er's side. Her mother-' 'Then I'd ought to go and see her,

too,' said Mrs. Smith, briskly. 'I don't reckon it'll be of much use,' said Mrs. Peck, dubiously, 'Anyhow, I mean to try,' declared

Mrs. Squire Sellon lived in a new ouse, newly painted, with new carpets on the floors, and a painful atmosphere of gentility about the plush sotas and staring Brussels carpets. Mrs. Smith, however, walked reso-lutely in, and confronted the mistress

of knowing her.

'I've come to see you about your Aunt Powle,' said she, folding her hands selling water front lots in San Francisabove the handle of her bag, in a bus-

to end.'

glittering mirror-a room whose win--The largest tree in the world is redows, banked with roses and camelias, orted to have been recently found in looked out on the park, and whose fur-California, measuring 176 feet in cirniture was of calcabola and rosewood. cumference at a distance of six feet In a low easy chair before the grate from the ground. This would give a fre, dressed in black satin and lace, diameter of about 60 fest at that point. -The first Young Men's Christian book open in her lap, sat Mrs. Smith, Association in the United States Army has recently been established at Fort-She rose up instantly, with a smile, 'Come in,' said she, graciously. Mrs. Sellon quailed. Mrs. Peck stared ress Monroe, Va. Although only two months old, it now has eighty memaround her. 'I'm afraid there's some mistake,' bers.

faltered the former, somewhat cowed by the luxury surrounding her. -The art of making red glass for 'Where is Aunt Powle?' asked the latter, 'I've come to take her home twelfth and thirteenth centuries, was lost for a long time, and was only recovered in 1826. The modern product 'I am Aunt P wle,' composedly remarked the lady in black satin and dia- is still inferior to the ancient.

-The English army is in a state of 'No, you ain't!' said Mrs. Peck. discontent because some London 'You're Mrs. Smith. 'You told me so theatres refuse to admit non-commissioned officers in uniform to those parts 'Phebe Smith Powle!' said the old of the house where full dress is relady, slightly smiling. 'I only told you quired.

-All of the bank note currency of 'You said she was sick.' 'No, I didn't. I said she was not over wel. And the rheumatism is try. notes are neat, but small, resembl ing at times. somewhat the fractional notes issued 'You said she was poor.'

'I said she was not so rich as she in America in war times, could wish. Nobody ever is, that 1 - A petrified tree nearly 4 feet know of. However, Jane and Eliza, through, with roots extending over I've got plenty of money-don't fear as about 15 square feet, was found re-

to that. I simply wanted human sym- cently in a coal mine at Osnabruck, said she. 'And Tilly and Letty could pathy and compan onship. Jane wanted Germany, and has been set up in the have the boys' room. And Aunt Powle to turn me over to the nearest cheap Berlin School of mines. -One of the largest forests in the

could sleep in the corner bed-room. It's a plain place, but it's comfortable. I've a new rag carpet, 'most wove, for the floor, and there's an open fireplace, and --' 'We could do that,' said Mr. Peck. 'You're a master hand to contrive things, Eliza. I never see the beat of you.' But,' interposed the newcomer, 'ain't there another relation lives out trouble the board of directors for the re-ervoir at High Bridge, into which Ingraham Institute to-day. As for you, Eliza, 1 won't go home with you this Boston is supplied by a like system.

"She married Squire Sellon, But our time, In summer I'll come and sleep __Though Grant and Lincoln were "She married Squire Scion, But our folks don't have much acquaintance with her, She's a deal too grand for us, Eliza never gets invited to none of her tea-fights nor quiltin-bees. But she's Aunt Powle's niece, on the fath-ar's side. Her mother—' see to their education. Sit down, my times.

dear. I'il ring for tea. And before you go back, I want you to help me order a new silk gown for you, and something for Pepper and the children. Mrs. Peck went home delighted, She could scarcely believe in her good for-tune. rates ranged from 25 cents to \$1.50 for tune, 'Ain't it jest like one of the stories the best seats.

Kitty is always reading?' cried she. -A new museum will soon be started 'But you'll never make me believe,' in Paris to be known as the Museum said Mrs. Squire Sallon, viciously, 'that of the French Army and to comprise them artful Pecks didn't see right ancient uniforms, equipments, arms through the whole thing from beginning and everything relating to the history of the French regiments. An enor-Squire Sellon sighed deeply. "I'm told she made a lot o' money been ecured, mous amount of material has already

-A woman in Americus, Ga., is co,' said he, 'And we've lost all chance using a lamp chimney that she has used of it, through your tongue, Jane.' Thus ungrateful are the Squire Sel-'My Aunt Powle?' repeated Mrs. Squire Sellon, visibly going back to the lons of this world to their thristy wives. Sue says that she boiled at in solt and

water when it was hought, in 1882

proves that. No mistake can be made as to such local touches as "sandy with cataracts," "dreary moorland and "barren shore." Equally true is this

Of this statement a conspicuous illus-Tennyson.

After the father's untimely death the family

THE DOOR WITH A SPRING.

still made the place their home, When at last they left it their regrets were Always Pays.

Few Somersby folk knew anything of "This door has a patent spring; please

he poet. Curious is their ignorance of ne who has linked the name of their me with his own immortality. Asked

and Charles had produced a considerable "Patent spring, eh? ' he inquired of mass of lines. For S mersby lads they were wise and learned; they had seen

a fair bit of the world; their father was a man of good attainments; Louth was it work ?" known to them and so was Horncastle -indeed, they had wandered far into

eighboring parts of the shire, and inder the father's eye had read profitably in books worth reading. A tradition says it was a desire to

travel further and see the church editices of Lincolnshire that made the lads first print their verse. Lincoln, famed among cathedral towns, hes not far off as we now measure space, and the boys longed to see its glories. But there was an embarrassing want of money. Dr. Tennyson's £200 of salary could not will shut, itself."

supply his sons with many luxuries. To educate them was doing a full father's duty. It is according to the legend that the family coachman, when he heard

call the last lines of the poem, noting the approach of the tempest and the lover's concluding wish : Let it fall on Locksley Hall, with rain, or hail or fire, or snow : For the mighty wind arises, roaring seaward, and I go. Somersby village, in Lincolnshire, says a writer in the New York Times, lies remote from every center of Eng-

He never came a wink too soon Nor brought too 1 ng a day: But now 1 often wish the night Had borne my breath away.

I remy mber, I remember Where I used to swing, And thought the air must rush as fresh To swallows on the wing: My spirit flew in feathers then v spirit flew in feathers then That is so heavy now, nd summer pools could hardly cool The fever on my brow.

I remember, I remember The fir trees dark and high: I used to think their slender tops Were close against the sky; It was a childish ignorance, But now The hilfe top

for an annoyed family to get rid of the | In 1807 Mr. Terry fitted up a mill

well-known traveler and geographer, and was chairman of the Emin relter expedition fund. This action of the was worth \$200,000. company has been taken in self-defense: for unless Lieutenant Wissmann shall be checkmated the territory which the company has secured will have neither inlet nor outlet. The fact that the German Government proposes to de-mand from Parliament a your of St. mand from Parliament a vote of \$1,- sprang up about this time, and the 000,000 for colonial purposes shows price of clocks was reduced from \$25 that the policy of extending German to \$10 and \$5. The great family

OLD Emperor William recognized bags they started out to the South and that Bismarsk was the brains of his the then far West. empire, and so never meddled with 1814 by an invention of Mr. Terry-a fore he and Bismarck do not get on, yearly, At last the iron Chancellor has found a will before which he must bow and and, together with his sons, began the retire for the first time in his autocratic None of the family is now in the clock career. With his view of things it business, must seem to him now that the Ger- In 1859 the elder Seth Thomas died,

infinitely his last days. After all, perhaps, there are more durable materials build a nation.

on the head. It is not only true of making a sale now ten seconds a month New York, but of Philadelphia and of must be guaranteed. every other city in the country. The murderer may have been a brute of brutes, and his career may have been of

to save his neck from the noose, Everybody must pity the man who, Everybody must pity the man who, in a fit of passion and under great provocation, takes another's life, but in the bergs to the eastward are brought it upon the murderer who does not d :serve it,

players without being compelled to pay them to quit. with machinery and took a large con-tract to make clocks for Waterbury capitalists, In 18 8 he began the works GREAT BRITAIN has at 'ast appar-of 500 clocks at once. Previous to this time the wheels had been marked out which Germany is making in Africa, with square and compass and the teeth and the British East African Company cut with a very fine saw. Mr. Terry has decided to push an expedition into the interior without delay. Sir Fran-the interior without delay. Sir Francis de Winton, who is to assume charg? from house to house to peddle clocks. of the affairs of the company, is a He oft-n carried back to Terryville sait

INCREASE OF THE BUSINESS.

The business was sold out in 1810 to of

territorial possessions in Africa is not likely to be abandoned. Yankee clock peddlers grew out of the competition of the manufacturers, and competition of the manufacturers, and with two or three clocks in their saddle

The business was revolutionized in affairs of state. Emperor Frederick shelf clock of wood, which superseded was ill and dying, and unable to assert the old fashioned hang-up clock. This his will, if he possessed one, and so clock was patented and called the "pil-Bismarck had it all his own way then. lar scroll top case." Mr. Terry sold Bismarck had it all his own way then, But young Emperor William has not only a will of his own, but thinks he \$15,000 to \$20,000 a year each. And even has brains of his own. There- together they made about 7,0.0 clocks

Shortly afterward Mr. Terry retired,

man empire, which it was the work of and his elder son succeeded him. Mr. his life to build up, is going to ruin Thomas became secretary of the Seth under his eyes. This thought will fol-organized. He died in April, 1888. low him in his retirement and sadden The present treasurer of the company is his only son, Seth E. Thomas. There are several tower clocks in than blood and iron with which to New York none of which strike the

hours. It was at one time usual to de-JUDGE MARTINE of New York mand in a tower clock a variation of JUDGE MARTINE of New York took occassion a few days ago to com-ment upon the "maudlin sympathy" variation of less than a second a month. which goes so far toward shielding At Holyoke, Mass., the variation has murderers, and he struck the nail fair not exceeded two seconds a month. In

Icebergs Are Plentiful.

Ice off the Grand Banks receives a the worst possible character, committed good share of attention in the current without the semblance of excuse, and report of the Hydrographic Office. yet as soon as a jury has declared him There has been an unusually easterly guilty and the Judge has pronounced movement of ice, so that bergs are conthe sentence of death, a lot of sickly stantly reported as far east as the thirty-nfth meridian. The quantity of ice is sentimentalists arise and extend to him very great, it is pointed out, one vessel not only their sympathy, but free passing 140 bergs, while the size of the quently go to extremes in their efforts floating masses is enormous. Already there have been twenty serious accidents resulting from the bergs, and two

the case of murderers who have been down by a somewhat abnormal extenmurderers at heart for years and whose sion of the Labrador current. Another records for brutality are bad, there is explanation for the prevalence of this records for brutality are bad, there is no room for pity. The good of society demands their removal and as a warn-to the southward is largely neutralized, ing to others of their ilk, and the and vast lakes, as it were, of cold, quicker the removal is made the more | fresher and, therefore, lighter water emphatic and the more efficient the are formed and carred along with the warning will be. Give pity to the fam- ea terly current, thus retarding further melting of the bergs. Observations by ily of the murdered man; don't waste captains of vessels show that the temperature of the surface water is about 1 occurred about fifteen years after the 76° lower than that of the sub-surface poem was written. The reader will re-

Alfred's disap inted wish, roached him with a wise suggestion: Why, Master Alfred, you are always writing poetry-why don't you sell it?"

"Then what in thunder do you me Alfred consulted Charles, and soon that by asking one to let it close itself? oachman drove over to Louth with a There's less wear and tear on the macollection of poems in manuscript and left them at the door of J. Jackson, chinery if I close it than if I"-"I'll whistle for a dog." ooksel er, who occa-ionally had brought "Good day," and Nemo strode off to out a volume by arrangement with a the city hall. He had a consultation ouse in London.

J. Jackson was good enough to think ing his way to crusty business man. we l of this verse, and made a contract to pay the boys £10 for it. It comprises Made a small errand; then examined pages of note-paper size in "close "screwy" caligraphy, looking more like Greek than English." In some cases both sides of the sheet were written on. ingenious mechanism?" There are numerous c rrections badly

made, while various pages are disfigured with rule schoolboy sketches. For a printer it was very poor "copy." The esent condition of the manuscript is good, only the edges are brown and ragged. Seldom is it shown to strangers, and a strong box holds it.

Louta the boys had known intimately hile at school there. In the school library now exists four copies of the first edition of the poet's writings, W. Wilson, who still lives in Louth, was a schoolmate of the laureate's, and Pioneer Press. is believed to be the only one now sur

--viving. Alfred's career there he can Electric Currents. well remember. He never knew him associate with the other boys;

The electrician who knows the the heir sports he took no part. His orother Charles was his sole intimate retical part of his science only as he studied it five or ten years ago finds his iend. Grave beyond their years, the knowledge sadly at fault when he is orothers were otherwise not noteworthy; either in class-room nor playground confronted with the ideas and theories to-day. Not that any great and were they distinguished; in the latter, n fact, they were unknown. An old radical changes have revolutionized resident says that they "were always electrical theory in these last few years, unning about from one place to but there have been great additions t mother and every one knew them and our knowledge of certain occult phetheir Bohemian ways. They wrote nomena, and theory has advanced cor-verses, they never had any pocket respondingly. We were accustomed to noney, they took long walks at nightlook at the electrical current as something that flowed in or along a wire time, and they were d-cidedly exand too many students grew to think lusive." Alfred was often met away of it almost as a fluid. To those wont from home hatless and quite absorbed, metimes only realizing his situati n to depend slavishly on hydro-dynamic analogies it is rather a rude shock to when his further journeying was prerealize that in very many cases we vented by the sea. The sea is more should pay far less attention to electric than ten miles srom Somersby, Tennyson found his wife, the wife disturbances in the conductor than to the extraordinary pulsations of energy who still survives, in Lincolnshire. that surround it. We must to-day Emily Sellwood was the daughter of a lawyer in Horncastle, and had for think of a wire carrying a current not uncle Sir John Franklin. Miss Sell- as a tube in which a mysterious flow is wood's father has been described as a taking place, but as a mere linear ood specimen of the old-fash oned nucleus along and around which there amily lawyer. He had two daughters is a ceaseless flow of energy capable of producing tremendous effects even far besides Miss Emily, and one who knew

away from the wire. We must think him, doubts if he was altogether p'eased with Miss Emily's liking for the young of the conductor not as a thin line of poet. But he must have recovered from this feeling at the time of the electro-dynamic disturbance. marriage. Tennyson had been emerged rom obscurity and entered the road that was to lead on to splendid fortune.

ady Tennyson's sisters are still living. One of them dwells in Lincolnshire, Many places about Somer by have would be only as we neared and passed its surface that electrical energy would manifest itself. And further, it is a surprise to realize that electro-magnetic induction has suddenly fallen into line with other forms of radiant energythat the light and warmth of a summer's sun differ from the solar waves of induction that produce magnetic storms only in degree - that a gas flame is just as truly an exhibition of electromagnetic energy as an electric light. But all this, which may sound so revowas a false Cousin Amy. Of all possible places, Langton Hall was most lutionary, is not new; it has gradually been unfolded during 15 years of splenikely in the poet's mind. It is odd did theoretical investigation, and has that this edifice met with the fate the hero of the poem would have visited waited, as the law of gravitation waited more than two centuries ago, for the upon Locksley Hall, Forty-five years connecting link of experiment to hind firmly together brilliant hypothesis and mathematics. - Electrical recondite

"What hurt would it do were I to flat leather bag in her hand. Mrs. Peck bowed.

riuted shawl over her s

The eiderly lady dropped a business ke courtesy. 'Do I speak to Mrs. Pepper Feck?' know her.'

said she. 'That is my name,' acknowledged Mrs. Peck. 'Mine is Smith,' said the other wo-

'How do you do,' Mrs. Smith?' sald with a friend. Friend was soon wend-Mrs. Peck. 'Be seated, if you please,' 'I suppose you don't know what I've ome about,' said Mrs. Smith, with a hrewd twinkle of the eyes.

"Closes itself, ch?" he said. "This 'Well, no,' admitted Mrs. Peck. s an age of wonders. Editon have any-There's a good many Smiths herething to do with it? Is it a real piece bouts. And I'm free to say I ain't "I haven't got time to explain it," acquainted with them all."

'I come from New York State,' said the stranger. "Well, good day," and out went in 'Weil I suppose there's considerable vestigator No. 2. Six other individuals

followed fifteen minutes apart, and any Smiths there, too,' observed Mrs. when the cru-ty business man figured Peck. 'Lay off your things, ma'am, up at noon he found himself just about and eat a b.t of digner with us." our and a half's time out. Then be 'I don't mind it I do,' said the woman. 'I've walked from the stakicked the ign into kin ling wood and

ion, and I didn't make but a light threw the pieces away. The sign is not yet renewed. Once in a while s me breakfast one shuts the door, but it mainly closes Mr. Peck arrived presently - a stout, Politeness pays,-St. Paul good-humo ed farmer, Uncle Ned hob-

led in. He was nobody's uncle in particular; but, as he was bad with heumatism, and had no one to care

or him, and had once been a crony of Mrs. Peck's father, he naturally drifted nto this haspitable household. He slept in a garret bel-room at night, and sat over the fire in the blacksmithy by day. He had often lon. 'Please to excuse me now, 1'm been heard to say that if he had any

money he would leave it to Mrs. Peck. But the fact that he had no mon-y somewhat impaired the weight of this assertion. 'Lame Peter' was the orphan of an and his wife are going, by my request,' old friend of Mr. Peck's, who did up

parcels in the village store, and came to he Peck kutchen for his meals, because e had nowhere else to go. said she. 'However, my husband has The district school-ma'am, one Miss a friend who is one of the directors of e had nowhere else to go. Talbot, also came simpering in. She the Ingraham Institute for the deservand anticipated the whole of one year's ing Poor. It may possibly be worth salary to settle the debts of a ne'er do- our while to bestir ourselves in this weil brother, and as she could not pay

any board, it seemed quite natural that she should stay with the Pecks. As for the chore-boy, who drove the cows home, and played marbles, and weeded the onion-patch, and played peg-top, and frightened the crows out t the cornfield, and played ja kstraws - 'his board did not sightfy one way or the other,' sa d kindly Farmer Peck.

One by one they settled into their seats at table, and began to eat. Mrs. Smith looked around, with pointed. rather surprised eves. Keep boarders, eh?' said she,

'La', no,' said Mrs. Peck, who, with the taby in her lap, was helping Lame eter to plenty of gravy with his chicken leg. 'We don't keep no boarders,' said good-natured Pepper Peck, lock ug beamingly around the table. 'We might

perhaps in summer, if we had any rooms to spare. But we don't. These is all our own folks. P'raps you're sellin' sewin' machines, ma'am? 'No, I am't, said Mrs. Smith.

'A book-agent, may be?' Mr. Peck coughed and looked be-wildered, Mrs. Peck signa ed him to

let the new arrival break her fast in way! Number 14, second floor.'

youngest and smallest of all, ain't no chicken in my gravy.' 'Hush, Tommy!' said Tilly, who was

of the tamily. 'Break in a little bread The chicken didn't quite go around.' 'I suppose now you're wondering what brought me here,' said Mrs.

'But she's your father's sister.' 'I-believe-so,' unwillingly admitted Mrs. Sellon, 'All the same, I don't something curious,' said Dan Neeson,

know, because I live in the same house him."

with her.' The freezing process plainly went on. old female can-'

'Oh, I dare say!' interrupted Mrs. Smith, who was certainly something abrupt in her manners, 'But she feels just as 1 should feel myself. She don't like to come on charity -'

"Neither do I keep a charitable institution,' said Mrs. Sellon, sourly, 'I've never seen this Powle woman in my life, "she's nothing to me. Mr. Sellon would highly disapprove of being called on to support all my poor relations." Then you'll do nothing for her? said Mrs. Smith.

'I am s rry that it is quite out of my power,' said Mrs. Sellon, primly smoothing the folds of her stiff silk gown and pursing up her lips.

said Mrs. Smith, glancing 'Yet.' around, 'you seem to be pretty well off in the world's goods." 'Mr. Sellon and me haven't made cur

money by helping all the shiftless folks that don't know how to take cire o themselves,' crisply observe1 Mrs. much engaged to-day.'

'I think,' said Mrs. Smith, 'that you'd better go and see your aunt in New York. She sort of expects some recognition from you, Pepper Peck Up went Mrs. Squire Sellon's fine

aquiline nose. 'Pepper Peck and his wife, indeed! Examiner. direction. What is the address? 11

Rochester Block? Oh-a flat! And the aquilline nose took a still further r se in a skyward direct on. 'Well, it is a flat,' acknowledged

Mrs. Smith, 'But in New York folks have to I've how they can." 'As for you, my gool woman,' said Mrs. Sellon, 'I hope you will expect no for Siftings. reward for thus officiously espousing Mrs Powle's cause. I need not say that in that case you will be disapmain with me.

'Oh, I don't expect anything,' said Mrs. Smith. any,' she replied

It was on a fine autumn afternoon hat Mrs. Pepper Peck and Mrs. Squire Selloa stood together on the steps of the Rochester Block in New York. 'This can't be the place,' said Mrs.

Sellon. 'It's what's writ on the paper,' sail Mrs. Peck. 'Young man,' to the elegant personage in black, trimmed with gold buttons, who opened the door, 'Is this a flat?'

'Rochester Block, ladies,' said the elegant personage. This way to the elevator, please! Whom do you wish to see? Mrs. Powle? Quite right! This 'Do you think it's safe?' whispered and five feet. Mrs. Peck to Mrs. Sellon, timidiy eve-

'sh-sh-shl' subillated Mrs. Selion. pushing her cousin before her. 'Of

The elevator man touched a hell when he reached the second floor. A trim maid, in a ruffled cap and apron, appeared.

Smith, accepting a salt green pickle 'Step this way, please,' said she,' and covery of a comet, March 19, 1890. It must be due to the transferror the plate and helping herself to showed them into a spacious octagon is the first medal issued by the society. Lignine into carbohydrates,

Shedding His Antiers, and no matter how large a flame runs through it, it won't break. 'Come with me and I will show you

Nothing Earnest in It.

'What was he doing?'

in what he wrote.'

circles.

wasn't writing in earnest, +ither.'

'Just pretending to write?'

-What is said to be the largest shad the keeper of the deer park at Golden ever caught ab ve tilewater in the "She's old,' said Mrs. Smith. 'She's Gate Park, to our reporter. 'Our great Delaware river was recently caught in the elk stag, the one we got a few months the net of William Smith, an old fisherthe company and help of her nieces. I ago from Menio Park, has shed his man, at the Lambertville, N. J., fishhorns and you would not recognize ery. It measures 31 i ches in length, 8 inches in bread b, and 5 inches in

On reaching the fence that surround - thickness, and weighs 13 pounds, Mrs. Squire Selon drew herself up. 'I presume,' said she, 'there are plenty of institutions where a deserving, livious to the curious crowd that sur- marched from their barrack at Vannes rounded him. He was hardly recog to a rulcoad station twelve miles disnizable. The magnificent anti-rs that tant in one hour and fifty minu es, to had rendered him the admirat on of the salute a gene al whose train was to visitors were missing, and nothing re- stop at the station. Not a man fell out mained but raw, bood-marked hubs, on the march.

The elk was as double as a cow, and - Paris public schools are oversubmitted without opposition to the submitted without opposition to the crowded, and the authorities propose to here only the difficulty by forthoroughly enjoy their strokings, "He shed his horns on Saturday morn-i.g.," coatinuel the keeper. "Of lare he has been more than usually ferocous, in fact so much so that it was danger-ous to my life to enter the pen to feed the deer. On Friday he would not allow me to enter the enclosure at all On Sturday memory I failed to find to find the first B. flayes, who served under the late Gen. Crook during the

On Saturday morning I failed to final under the late Gen. Crook during the On Saturday morning I failed to find him in his usual place, and on my way to the deer house to hu t him up I came across one of his aatlers in the gulls, and within a sh rt distance I found the other. I then knew what was the mat-ter, and entering boldly into the house I feased him a tender transmission or philauthropist uplifting the red men more worthy a just, generous and power'ul nation than the practical me sures which Gen. I found him standing with the deer Crook devised."

cow, as quiet and docile as a child. --In 1804 there were tharty-five Why, he then ate some food out of my translations of the Scriptures in exishand. I took the antiers to the super- terce. Since the formation of the intendent's office, where they now are.' British and Foreign Bibly society in At the office the ant ers were seen, that year ten millions of m ney have and a magnificent set they are, having been expended in the work of circulaon the beam horn six protuberances, ting the Bible, and there are now, one for each year of the stag's age counting dialects as well as languages, They weighed seventy pounds, and nearly 300 translations of the Scripwhen set in position measured seven tures, feet from tip to tip on the spread.

-The largest advertisement in the New antiers will begin to grow on the stag by the middle of March, and will increase rapidly in length until they attain full size. Son Foregore they attain full size, -Sun Francisco The words "Glasgow News" can be seen and platnly read a distance of four miles; the length of each letter is 40 feet; the total length of the line 323 feet; the area covered by the letters 14,-A pretty little girl favorite of mine, a child of seven, visited our house the 845 feet.

-The deepest lake in the world is other day, and, hunting me up, found me busily engaged in writing a sketch Lake Baikal, in Siberia. Its area of over 9,000 square miles makes it about She hung around for some time, but equal to Erie in superficial extent; its finally sought more congen al company. enormous depth of between 3,000 and She was asked why she did not re- 4,500 feet makes the volume of waters almost equal to that of Lake Superior; although its surface is 1,350 'Oh, he wouldn't talk to me hardly feet above the sea level, its bottom is nearly 3,000 feet below it.

'Just nothing but writing, and he -The dagger with which Ravaillac sssassinated Henry IV. of France has been found by a Berlin antiquary. He 'No; he did write. He wrote a pile. He wrote and wrote and wrote and bought a curious thick cane from a wrote, but I just believe it was nothing peasa t, and on examination the stick at all, because every once in a while proved to be hollow and to contain an he kind of laughed, and I don't be lieve he'd a-laughed that way all to the latter was a paper stating that the himself if there had been any earnest owner of the stick had carried off the historical dagger from the Paris Palats

de Justice in 1815.

The rule of growth is that a child Pure cellulose gives traces of sugar should increase two pounds in weight at the ordinary pressure. At higher for every inch in height between three pressures the quantity of sugar and four feet and two and one-half creases, but at 20 atmospheres it is conpounds for every inch between four verted into hydrocellulose, Wood is attacked by water at the ordinary

The question of the best form of pressure, but the action reaches its The question of the best form of pressure, out the action reaction trines, precipitable by alcohol. No The medal of the Astronomical Sovanilline is obtained from the aqueous

clety of the Pacific has been awarded or ethereal extracts, or from the dried recently to Wm. R. Brooks for his dis-residues The color reactions of Ihl residues the transformation of

'Ma, ma,' whispered Tommy, the 'there ing the elevator. course it's safe.' he 'Martha cumbered with many cares'

wire, but as the centre of a far-reaching To take an extreme case, an alter nating current of very short period capable of producing enormous inductive effects and transferring immense mechanical power, might penetrate the accompanying conductor more than skin deep. What would go on within the wire we might simost neglect-it

suggested lines in the laureate's verse, though an actual idenity probably does not exist. About Somersby glides a brook, the one the poet had made immortal, and on a map of Lincolnshire we can trace it on its coar e southeastward for thirty miles to Gibraltar Point. w) ere its waters mingle with those of the sea. Around the rectory garden at Somersby winds this brook. Many stately homes in the Somersby neighborhood might have suggested Locksley Hall. P obably there never was any one such place, just as there never

ago it was destroyed by fire and a new hall erected later on the site. This are occurred about fifteen years after the World