Editor and Proprietor.

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## MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 28, 1890.

NO. 23.

A FACTIONAL fight between Chinese in San Francisco resulted in the arrest of one hundred Chinamen who carried revolve.s. One man had been killed and two others wounded. As the two factions threaten to exterminate each other, that would seem to be a simple solution of the Chinese question, if the police should not interfere.

IT REALLY does seem as though disasters of different kinds come in groups. Calamities at sea frequently follow each other, as do railroad accidents, great tornadoes, big floods and fatal fires. The frightful burning to death of one hundred or more lunatics in that asylum near Montreal is now followed by a very similar conflagration in New York State. Fortunately the loss of life was not nearly so great as was that in Canada, because there were not nearly so many inmates, but thirteen poor old crazy women met their deaths in the flories.

VERY many divorces in Pennsylvania have been granted upon what some people would call insufficient grounds, but no one will be found to condemn recent granting of a decree in lerks county. It was proved to the satisfaction of the court that during four years of married life the husband shot at his wife four times, hit her on the head with a hatchet once and beat her with his fists about once each week on an average. She is well rid of such a bru.e, but he is getting off altogether

GOVERNOR GOODELL has been declared by his Council incapacitated for the discharge of the duties of his office and the President of the Senate, D. Arthur Taggart, will discharge the duties of Chief Magistrate. Governor Goodell is a victim of his desire to enforce prohibition. He was engaged in the arduous and discouraging task of trying to get Sheriffs, Constables and other public officers to enforce the liquor laws, when he was stricken by parlysis and incapacitated for further work. He is only 76 years of age, but there seems to be no hope of his re-

As THE Secretary of the Treasury and the Secretary of the Navy unite in recommending that the Revenue Marine Service be transferred from the Treasury to the Navy Department, it should take something stronger than the opposition of Naval officers to prevent the transfer. It is said that the naval officers feel that they are socially above the arriv seamen connected with the Revenue Marine service and do not want to be associated with the latter. If there is any such feeling abroad is another reason for making the transfer; for in a Republic the slightest tendency to aristocratic pretensions should be repressed with a bard

managers of the great copper ring that failed last year, and it looks as though some of them might be punished as criminals. They have already suffered heavily in their pockets for attempting to corner the market for copper and extort millions of dollars from consumers. Under French law this may be treated as a kind of genteel highway robbery. How near M. Secretan cune to success in his grand undertaking is shown by the fact that when the crash came, his society controlled nine-tenths of the copper product of the world. But it was too heavy a load to carry, and those who organized the corner had their fortunes swept away when they lost control of the market. One of the results was the sale of M. Secretan's famous picture vallery, which contained Millet's "Angelus," the preture that was sold to the American Art Association for \$133,000.

THERE seems to be good reason to believe that there is some secret power guiding the strikes in Europe, which have the appearance of concert of action. But the uprising has not been fermidable enough to effect its purpose, France has been the seat of the most troublesome strikes, but then there the strikers have been greatly outnumbered by the contented workmen, and everywhere there have been strong indications that the Socialists and Anarchists check rather than promote labor movements, because the workmen themselves refuse to be led by agitators whose first purpose is to break down law and authority. Viewed in this light, the agitation in Europe this year is of a most encouraging character. It shows that the great body of working people, whatever their grievances may be, would rather bear the ills they have than fly to others following in the train of Socialism and Anarchy.

IF SOME practical means could be found to provide every person who desired it with a seat in a street car just when he wanted it the inventor would receive the thanks of the community. But Mr. Smithers would get anything but thanks if his ordinance to make it unlawful for passenger railway companies to carry more passengers that could be comfortably seated should be adopted. The effect of such a measure would be bankruptcy of the railway companies or weary waiting on the street corners for a vacant seat by thousands of working people for hours at a time in the morning and evening. It is probably true that some of the companies could afford to run more ears; it is undoubtedly true that it would financ'ally and physically be impossible for them to provide seats for all who desire to ride say between the hours of 6 and 8 a. m. and 5 to 7 p. m. The proposed ordinance is impractica- all the beautiful groves of sycamore ble. Those who ride in crowded cars now seen in Scotland. This sycamore are confronted with alternatives to tree is sometimes called Egypt'an fig ritle thus or to walk. They decide to ride; otherwise loss of customers would be more effective than ordinance of Councils in compelling the companies fair of 1892 held?

AEOUT SELF-RESTRAINT.

How to Overcome the Fixed and Arrogant Pride of Mentality.

Control and restraint of the th nking powers are especially necessary because no pride is more fixed and arrogant than that of mentality. The purseproud man may be ignored; pride in personal appearance may be suppressed by a laugh, but the air of superiority of the man who thinks himself of finer mind than his fellows is exasperating to every one and of no use to its possessor. Every one dislikes the person who is given to "laying down the law," and regards his arrogance as a sign of weakness. Benjamin Franklin, one of the most remarkable minds of our revolutionary period or of any age, attributed his success in influencing deftly conveying his ideas that his hearers imagined them their own, and by treating all men as if they were mental y his equals. Control and restraint are also necessary to save men of reasoning habit from sitting in judgment on their fell wmen. The true judicial faculty is probably the highest attainment of the human mind, but it never is reached by men who indulge openly or secretly in the amusement - for such t is-of judging those around them on the basis of some single act or trait of character. That this fault is alarmingly ommon is well known. It is easy to proceed mentally through successive single point is considered; but human nature is of too complex a quality to be disposed of in such manner; the man who adopts it has not the method of the judge, but of that pestilent type of public prosecutor who bends all his elforts toward conviction, I noring all evidence on the other side. Whe her in the present age self-made judges do any great harm to others is open to doubt; for experience has taught modern civilization so to distribute and limit power t at no man can now assume mastery of the lives and fortunes of others; as to the ind viduals themselves, however, there is a terrible suggestion in the Divine command: "Judge not, that ye be not judged." But the most important end to be gained by control and restraint of the reasoning

ing for their minds to do, but they always are wrong. Proper sense of duty will impel anyone to direct all his action by thought instead of impulse, and demands upon the thinking powers are quite as imperative, to people of active

of the President.

faculties is the direct on and confining

of thought to subjec s at hand and really demanding it. Persons some-

times are heard to complain that their

lot in life is to cart that they find noth-

conscience, in the cottage of the laborer or the shop of the mechanic as in the study of the pastor or the cabinet

General Sherman When a Boy.

Speaking of General Sherman reminds one of a story told by a member of the family concerning the way in to be a member of the family of Thomas Ewing.

There was a distant relationship be tween the two families, and so when ex-Governor Ewing heard at his home Lancaster, O., of the death of the father of the Sherman family, he at once had his carriage brought up and drove across the country to where the Shermans lived. There was a big family of children, and they were very poor, so after consultation with the widow and the eldest daughter it was agreed that Mr. Ewing should take one of the boys-all little tellows-home with him for the present until the family fortunes seemed more certain. So the three elders walked out into the yard where half a dozen of these "unreceiled morsels of humanity, stevenson would call them, were tum-

bling and playing about in the grass. Well, which one of 'em shall I take, asked the ex-Governor, "they all look alike to me." The tearful mother was unable to respond, but the daughter, with practical foresight, said, snatching one of the gingham-skirted youngsters up in her arms and holding him out: Well, Mr. Ewing, if you must take one, take 'Cump,' 'cause he's the smart-

"All right, then, 'Cump' it is,' the ex-Governor, taking the child in is arms and placing him in the car-

"Cump" went home with Mr. Ewing, as placed with his own boys, educated with them, and finally married one of he danghters.

And Governor Ewing never ceased to congratulate himself on the chance that led him to "take 'Cump' 'cause he was the smartest. - Selected.

"My life was saved by having salary reduced," said a robust, middle

aged man. "Yes," continued the man, "that was what saved me. I was assistant bookkeeper for a wholesale house, and was earning twelve hundred dollars a year. Some hing happ ned, no matter what and I was thrown out. I was idle for two months, and then went to work for seven hundred and fifty dol

At that time I was thin and weak, and couldn't walk a mile to save a dollar. At any rate, I thought I couldn't But when my income was so fearfully reduced, I found it absolutely necessary economize, and I d d so by walking home from my work, a distance of

"It pretty nearly killed me at first. Then I begant to enjoy it. Within three months I was walking both ways, and I've kept it up ever since. Ten iles a day summer and winter, unless during a hard storm, and look at me! One hundred and eighty pounds, the appetite of an ostrich, and not a day's sickness in ten years. 'You see, gentlemen, how it was

that the cutting down of my salary saved my life. The Queen of Scots' Sycamore

To Mary Queen of Scots, so Mrs. Jameson relates, are the people of Scotland indebted for the luxuriant upspringing of sycamore trees in their realm. A little one was brought from France by "the fayre hand of royalty," and was planted by the noble lady herself in the gardens of Holyrood, and from this small beginning have sprung

THE GREAT FAIR .- School Teacher (in 1920)-When was the great World's Pupil-In 1893, ma'am.

"Who that bears A human bosom hath not often felt How dear are all those ties which bind our

race In gentleness together, and how sweet Their force, let for une's wayward hand the while
Be kind or cruel?" The divinest of all human emotions

is this, for, like mercy, "it blesseth him that gives and him that takes," and none but the bestower and the receiver know its true worth. Says Alcott: "S) mpathy wanting, all is wanting. Its personal magnetism is the conductor of the sacred spark that lights our atoms, and puts us into human com-

munion with our fellowmen." Of a higher and more ennobling nature is it than Pity, for though sweet and tender as that may be, 'tis bestowed up n the helpless, the unfortunate, some others to his custom of so modestly and times even upon the wrong-doer; but humpbacked man, whose face wasympathy unites all finer natures one wrinkled, and bore a somewhat mor

> We would not go so far as Carlyle, who has somewhere written, "Of a truth men are mysteriously united," but through life, and the cruel ridicule truth men are mysteriously united: a cast upon him by more fortunate bet mystic bond of brotherhood makes all men one," Surely the philosopher and sage could

> not have penned these lines had he been the stern and rugged character by some depicted. Yet who would not rather the course tapestry which was formerly consider that beautiful quality too precious to be so indiscriminately be Then there is a numerous class who

though within the pale of humanity, eductions to a conclusion when only a are so wrapped up in their own self-love as to be utterly devoid of that "sacred associates, our friends, or even relatives. Yet how far asunder! We are fain to say, with Euripedes:

"Th' man who melts
With social sympathy, though not allied,
Is than a thousand kinsmen of more worth Let us now glance at an opposite pic-

ture. There is something of a saddening nature in this craving for a symp : hetic word or tone or glance, and we feel ourselves aggrieved if, perhaps, at the very moment when it would have been most highly prized, that such an I angel visitant illumines not our path. Again we may quote Alcott, who, in

tles, has wisely answered to a consola tory friend: "Strengthen me by sympathizing with my strength, not my weakness." sweet emotion, in these few lines of

Shakespeare: When thou, haply, see'st

Some rare, noteworthy object in thy travel,
Wish me partaker in thy napplness;
And in thy danger,
If ever danger do inviron thee,
Commend thy grievance to my holy prayers
And I will be thy bedesman.

Such as these, if sincere, are rare cases, and 'tis wiser not to rely too

much upon them. The following, though reading som what harshly, after Shakespeare's sentiment, yet contain a fund of true phi-

Laugh, and the world laughs with you; Weep, and you weep alone.
What would you? The world cannot herra
Your woes, and your doubts, and your sea
Old earth has her own heart-sorrow:

A King's First Earnings

in his youth a keen sportsman and tine shot. One day, having wandered way from his party, he was returning by an isolated road from a hunting ex pedition. He espled a covey of partridges in a copse near by, and, raising h s fowling piece, he killed a brace at a

him attentively now hurriedly crosse the road and, hailing him, said: "That was well done. Whoever ye are you know how to handle a gun."

"I'm glad you think so," responde the king, laughing. "I only wish you could shoot a for who is robbing me, one by one, of all

the fowls in my barnyard." "Well, perhaps I can. I'll see what "If you kill that fox," said the pea ant impressively, "I'll give you two

"Very well. I'll bring my dogs and be here to-morrow." "Will you give me your hand on it? said the farmer, extending his horn ligits.

punctual to the hour appointed on the following day. The fox was on hand but King Victor's sare an brought Reynard's career to a sudde

His majesty hastened to the farm with his prize. "see!" he called out, "now you ow me two lira." "You shall have it. You've earne

it," answered the delighted farmer con The king looked curiously at the coins as they were handed to him "Only to think," he muttered to him

self, "that this is the first money I even On the following day the peasant wife received a present of a gown, ne klace and a pair of earrings. Ther it was that the farmer learned who was he had hired to kill his fox.

Indian Marriage Expensor

The gift to be paid at the time of the prostration of the bride before he mother-in-law is limited to seve

The payment on account of the cere mony when the bridegroom touches th fringe of his mother-in-law's dres must not go beyond two rupees. It is express'y provided also that no case shall the father or guardian

the bride take any money from th other on account of giving his daugh ter. The number of dinner parties give by the bride's family is not to be mor than five, and the number of guest at each must not be more than twenty

The payment on account of the mah matla, or the gift of an earthen pot with estables when the bridegroom party depart after the ma riage, not exceed five rupees at the out-ide. The presents to be given at the be throthal by the father or guardian of the bridegroom "shall not exceed one

upee and seven suparis or betelouts. When the bridegroom is invited to social evening at his father-in-law house the amount to be paid to him not to exceed two rupees, nor shall h take with him on such occasions mor

The present to be given by the bride' father may be as small as one rupee but must under no circumstances exceed 100, and whatever the sum te must be expended on ornaments, which will be the wife's property through life ards. Bestdes, I've often seen him at

A Flower. ST SARAH GERALDINA STOCK.

On the wealth of balmy sweetness; Oh the stores of life and power; On the clorious completeness Of a single summer flower!

Small, but marvellous unfolding Of His majesty and grace. Whose Almighty hand is holding. Suns and systems in their place. Faint, but exquisite, reflection Of His tenderness an I love. Who, in all His vast perfection, Sits, our Kinsman, throned abo Ever precious revelation Of His faithfulness and care,

DUHOBRET'S GOOD FORTUNE

Are the jewels of creation He hath scattered everywhere.

In an old house, in an obscure street expression, owing, doubtless, to the unfeeling neighbors. This unfortunate individual, Samu-I Duhobret by name, was about thirty-five years old, and obtained a livelihood by painting large signs (such as hung before inns), and much used in Germany.

By some sudden change of fortune almost the only one he had ever known), and in consequence of the gen-erous disposition of Albrecht Durer, the painter and engraver, he had been spark;" and these may be among our master's school, out of charity, for he was too poor to pay the high fee charged for instruction.

Here he statiled hard, and was an ex ample of indefatigable industry, for he was always there by daybreak, and idom left till darkness closed in, either studying or helping Durer or his lady accountant.' This was the name Durer gave to his wife Agnes, the daughter of Hans Frei.

Madame Durer posse-sed an irascible temper, which caused much domestic trouble, and often brought discomfort to her husband's pupils; but having a the endurance of one of life's many bat- particular aversion to Duhobret, she vented most of her spleen upon him. for the others were either too cunning or her malice to reach them, or else they purchased their peace by concilia-And how delicately offered is this ting the female tyrant. Yet, in spite of all her shrewdish propensities, and the many c ntemptible but galling things put upon Duhobret, he had not a taint of envy or malice in his heart. He was the most even-tempered mortal living, and would frequently give his

services to those who were the most away. bitter toward him. The only peace he knew was after his day's work at the studio was over. and he had returned to his poor lodg ing, a lonely room at the top of the ouse, where he would often work till ong after midnight to earn the scanty me ns of subsistence, or to push forward a picture which stood upon his

After several years of this arduous she replied. ckness laid him low. One night, after he had reached home with considerable | craft. lifficulty, he went to the well to file hiearthen pitcher, but a mist covered his eyes, and a suld-n dizziness caused him to reel like a drumken man. At last he regained his room and went to be I. ver; an in ernal fire seemed to dry up his blood and search his brain. He was labors, but his absence only caused a brutal joke from his fellow-students: none cared to go to his lodging and inquire the cause, though but few among

hem were not under obligations for some service performed by the poor Duhobret lay tossing to and fro in delirium for four days, quenching his mother to have such a burden upon her thirst, during his lucid intervals from hands.' the feverish madness; by draughts of water, now stale, from the pitcher he had filled on the evening when he had ance.' first felt sick. It was the early morning of the fourth day when Samuel dis covered that it was empty. What could he do? He was too weak to go out and refill it; he had no kind watching by his bedside to send. Death | go and search for a purchaser. s-emed very near; he could almost feel he icy finger at his heart, while his

torgue clove to the roof of his mouth. and his throat was hot and dry as a 'Oh, God,' he prayed, 'let me not die here with none to relieve me. 'Oh, Thou who didst thirst upon the cross, hear my cry and send me relief. Oh, Holy Mother, pray for me in the hour of my distress, pray that one drop of water may be brought to cool my

The darkness of the night began to pass away; the sun shone forth with rays upon the floor of his room, but it brought no relief, and but little hope of

accor from the outside world. In the same house there lived a poor irl, named Bertha, who was a cripple. A disease of the hip-bone, engendered by a fall when an infant had marred he beautiful proportions of her body, and caused her to limp and use a

She was not pretty, but she had a tender heart, and she had often pitied the poor humpbacked lodger up stans. although her pity was somewhat mixed with fear, for it was the common talk of neighborly go-sips that he was a wizard. This report was strengthened ov the certainty that Duhobret was not | and asked: altogether ignorant of the science of let-

He could read and write-great things n the days of which we write and struggled violently, while the ili-starred once he had been seen to enter his house Duhobret still held him and endeavored earing under his arm a ponderous to pacify his perturbed spirit, book, fastened by huge brass clasps. This last was proof incontrovertible of his alliance to the black art, and he was

Then, besides, he was seldom abroad church on Sunday; and no one had ever been seen visiting him, nor had he ever joined with his neighbors in the flagon of Rheinish wine, with which they were wont to regale themselves on holiday Bertha had missed his regular foot-

wonder what had become of the solitary o'ger, so she turned to her widowed nother for an explanation. 'Mother, I have not seen Herr Duho bret lately, and I don't think he has eft the hous . Do you know what is

ing some mighty spell, which our Lady elivers us from,' said the old dame. 'Oh, mother, don't say such thing of the poer man; I'm sure he does not iore, why the clergymen read and teach others to read, and they are not wiz-

'No. child, not I; maybe he's work-

think he must be sick. May I go and form where the auctioneer stood, and dral, where good Father Hoecken marsee? Maybe be wants something and you know that he has no one to send. The mother rather reluctant y assented and Bertha caught up her crutch and ascended the stairs to Dubo-

ret's room. Having knocked at the door several times, at last she heard a faint sound, which she interpreted into an invitation to enter. Accordingly s'e lifted the latch and went into the poor little room ed, and ran and filled the pitcher with

When she came back she began to man and brush back the thick locas f matted ha'r which hung wildly about his eyes. Presently he became conscious of the figure so noiselessly peside him, and gasped out:

'Water! water! She held up the pitcher while he took long, deep drought of the cooling into her face, his eyes filling with tea:s

'Can' I help you to something more?' she asked. 'I thought you were sick, o came too see if I could help you.' There was no fear of magic spells; she had forgotten her thought of his being a wizard in her pity for the sick

'If you could be so kind, there is one hing I would like. Go to that casket You will find a litt'e money. Will you take it to the apothecary and get me so e medicine? I have a high fever. 'Oh no I will fetch my mother; she s quite a skillful nurse, and she shall

make you some herb-tea, and you will soon be well. Bertha withdrew, and soon returned with her mother. After examining him, he latter sa d: 'Deary me! he has a fever, sure

enough. She was satisfied, however, that Duhobret was not in any immediate danger, and soon retired to make the necessary decoction of herbs.

Need we tell how B rtha watched by the bedside and ten led her patient, being relieved by her mother, who administered the he b tea, together with some nutritious broths, until he was fairly on his legs again, yet still too weak to work.

Then they invited him to come down to their rooms, and he played upon the flote for them, to make the time pass One day, while down there, as her

other sat busily spinning, Bertha was nitting, and she ventured to ask a question which had long been troubling 'Do you know, neighbor, that people say you are a great wizard?"

'Do they?' asked Duhobret, much surprised. 'Yes, indeed; but I don't believe it,' 'You are right, Bertha, I am

'I am very glad I was right. But you are a learned man, are you not?' 'Oh, no, I can read a little, and suppose that is almost sufficient to give cause for the assertion. When I was In the morning he was in a burning young I was taught by the Benedictines, and loved to study, but now I

miss d that day from the scene of his a painter, though I fear me I am too old to do much. 'Did you paint that tapestry and hose pictures in your room?' she asked. 'Ye', I am studying under Master Durer, and they are the fruits of his instruction, but as yet I have not sold any. I must try soon, though, for I am not rich, and may not allow your kind

> 'Oh, don't think of that; we are only too glad to render you some little assist-

> Then Duhobret fell into a reverie, the subject of which was his pictures and how he could sell some of them He determined to try next day, if he should feel strong enough to be able to In the morning the first thing that

Dubobret thought of was the picture ne considered his masterplece. He went over to where it stood facing the wall, took it up tenderly and examined it. Then he went back a little way to see its effects from a distance. How fondly be gazed upon it, as if loth to part with se the leaves as they moved in the breeze? Did not the clouds seem the veriest ethereal, intangible matter, in stead of daubs o. paint? Poor Samuel! m an ecstacy of joy-mingled with regolden radiance and threw long bright gret at the necessity of parting from what he considered then the perfection of art-he serzed upon his picture and

> left the house to seek a purchaser. He had not gone more than a few paces along the narrow street, rendered almost dark by the overhanging houses, when a crowd of noisy urchins, who had not seen him for some little time. ran up to him, shouting:

> There goes old humpy the wizard! One, more bold than the rest, tugged at the picture which was concealed beneath the long cloak worn at that time, and then, as he rushed before Duhobret, he fell heavily to the ground, The kind-hearted man stooped to raise the little fellow from the ground

> 'Are you hurt, my little man?' But the boy, finding himself in the arms of the reputed wizard; kicked and

The others then tried to release their comrade by shouting for help and say you? And what does Bertha say? throwing stones, one of which struck Samuel in the head and caused the blood to flow freely. He looked around in the daytime, except when he went to confused for a moment, but seeing the people flocking to the scene of the disturbance, he drew his cloak around and the rough shaking I had, and now him and retreated as rapidly as possible. No one attempted to follow him until he had turned out of sight, and then they concluded it hopeless, and gathered around the boy to see what glamor steps on the stairs and she began to had been cast upon him. Nothing strange was percectible in the boy's appearance, but as the parents very

wisely remarked: 'It isn't likely to show at first,' Duhobret, as we have already seen retreated, but now he stopped before a ump to wash the blood from his face. He then passed on to the principal street by the town hell and market-Here he saw a small crowd collected around one of the booths which answered the purpose of stores. Having like a rose. inquired the cause, he found that there was to be a sale of pictures, the coller-

tion of a wealthy connoisseur.

timidly asked: 'Can you sell this picture, sir?'

'Whom is it by?' 'Myself, I am a pupil of Albrecht 'Humph! That's no recommendation. He is only an engraver." [The general opinion at that time was that

no painter.] where Duhobret still lay unconscious. Rome thinks that Durer has inaugu-She quickly divined what was want-rated a new era in perman art, an-adversity. swered Duhobret.

> picture? 'It represents the Abbey of Newourg and the surrounding landscape 'What do you expect for it?' asked

'Whatever it is worth. Whatever it will fetch,' replied Duhobret, his hopes sinking very cw at the cold, indifferliquid, and as he drank, new life seemed ent tones of the auctioneer, who really to flow into his veins. He looked up understood very little about paintings. 'I don't suppose you will get more than five thalers for it, but I will sell it

the man of business.

of gratitude.

'Oh, fraulein,' he said, 'you have aved my life. I did not think there was one who could be so good to me.'

than five thalers for it, but I was for you. What's your name?

Dunboret told him and then into a corner to watch the sai Duhobret told him and then retreated into a corner to watch the sale, which was about to commence Several oil paintings were disposed of-that seemed to the poor artist much better than his own-at such low pr ces that he almost been intimated to him. At last his

picture was announced. 'Here is a fine view of the Abbey of Newbourg, by Duhobret, one of Durer's pupils. What is bid for this? Who bids

tive thalers? Who bids three?' 'Let me look at that picture,' said a tall man in black, and as he pu-hed forward, several others, whose curiosity was aroused and who took an interest in the sale, pushed closer around the picture. In truth, it was well executed. The c loring was brilliant, and the perspective was much nearer the present state of perfection than were most p ctures of those times; yet Duhobret was unconscious of where its excellence lay, or he would have expected

much more than the paltry five tha'ers which had been intimated as its value. 'Twenty thalers,' cried one, and in a moment more 'sixty,' 'seventy. eighty' and 'ninety,' were outbid by the offer of 'one hundred thalers!'

Poor Duhobret was astonished. He

petit rs began to thin out so that only

three were left.

'One thousand thalers!' came from a well-known picture dealer. Then came a pause, white the pict- sponded: "Dead, on the field of honor." boats drifted out to sea, and the 200 or are dealer calculated whether his funds

would allow him to bid any more. 'Six thousand thalers!' came at last, The Present Predicament of Perust as the auctioneer was about to knock it down to the man in black.

a gleam of triumph shot from his eyes, as he saw the crestfallen picture dealer backing out of the crowd that pressed And where was Duhohret? He had am content if I may some day become climbed up on a box and stood like one several of the spectators saw him and raised a loud laugh at his grotesque

> moved toward the door, where he remained until the end of the sale. Then he presented himself before the tall stranger, and taking off his hat, made a low obersance. The man in black put his hand to his

purse, which hung at his side, and threw him a small silver coin, waving his hand to ind cate that he wanted no Duhobret stooped, picked it up, and,

anding it back, said: 'If you p'ease, your honor, I am the painter of the picture you have just ought. The tall man consulted with the auc-

tioneer, then drew out a wallet and 'Here friend,' he said, 'is an order on my banker for your money. presenting it you will be paid.

When Duhobret took it, be found

that it was the Count Dunklesbach who it was life-like. Could he not almost had bou ht his picture. He was one of the richest nobles and most munificent t p frons in Germany. Overwhelm d with joy at such sud den and unexpected good fortune, he nas ened home to acqua nt his friends labor. with his altered circumstances,

pay them f r the disintere ted frien !ship they had evinced toward him. When he entered the room he ran toward the old dame and her crippled ward. Though his face glows with ence to the occurrence. Some reports daughter, and, seizing each by hand, commenced to shake them as if

They were astonished, and thought the poor fellow had surely gone mad. 'Well, neighbor,' said the old dame, don't shake the life out of me.' Then he explained all, and they gladened his heart with their kind wishes. But there was something more that

Dahobret wanted.

'My dear madam,' said he, 'you may know now what has been my wish for some time past- in fact since first Bertha came and ministered to me I was sick. I would wed her. I know woman had occasion to cross Lake Sarashe will make a good wife, for she has toga, and the Indians, who were to row already been so good to me. I will try and make her a good husband. What Will you be mine, Bertha?' The old dame broke the silence which

followed this roquest, 'Dear me, neighbor; first you took my breath away with your good news you want my daughter! That's almost too much to expect from an old woman who is a one in the wor'd.' 'Hold, 'here! I don't want to take

her away. We can all live together, and I will be a good son to you; so, mother dear-for you kn w you were almost like a mother to me - grant my wish. 'Well, if you can make such an arrangement, all I can say is, if Bertha | umphed; but the Mohawk chief looked is willing, take her, and may Heaven upon her in scorn. "The Great Spirit of Petroleum from the rich oil districts bless you.' So saying, she turned toward is merciful," he said; "he knows that of Russia, the Oil, Paint and Drug bless you.' So saying, she turned toward

Bertha for her answer. 'Well, Ber ha, will you accept me? asked Samuel. 'Yes, Samuel, I will be your wife, for I love you,' said Bertha, blushing

The promise having been given, you may be sure that no time was lost in parts can be readily joined and that it electric cars. getting the conjugal knot tied. One

ried and blessed them.

When next Duhobret made his appearance at Durer's studio, he was well received, for the news of his success had preceded him, and his fellow-students gave to him their right hands in token of fellowship and friendship. general opinion at that time was that Durer himself was no less pleased than Durer was a first-class engraver, but surprised, but his wife still kept her old a tipathy toward the 'new man;' but eral cities and a practice worth \$1,00,-

weil Duhobret.
Duhobret lived a very happy life with his humble bride, and their lives, mass an opinion myself; I only say what uninterrupted by domestic squabbles, bathe the burning temples of the : cx I hear. But what do you call your flowed along as the calm waters of a river into the ocean of eternity.

The Brave Grenadier.

of Napoleon's soldiers. Latour D'Au-vergne was very modest and unambi-lo k prettier in her mourning costumes tious, but he was a very brave man, than in the brigh er co ors that she and there came a time when he had an opportunity to show his skill as well as his courage. A portion of the French army was in danger. The Austrians must not be permitted to go through a certain mountain pass. If they could be held back twenty-four hours, all the well. Granulier D'Auvergne. and there came a time when he had an used to wear, would be well. Grenadier D'Anvergne -An excit ng scene took place at a -An excit ng scene took place at a burial in Syracuse, N. Y., the family but lo, the thirty men who composed the garrison had all fled. But they had and tresing smashing the coffin the garrison had all fied. But they had left their guns and amminition. At once the grenadier determined he would individually and alone hold the situaindividually and alone hold the situa-buried. tion. The Austrians were approaching.

The cannonade began. In quick succession, and with precision, the guns tive ever constructed was made by the were fired. Little did the enemy imagine the work of destruction was all Northern Pacific Railroad Company done by one man. Again and again they approached the defile, but each time they were repulsed with great loss of life. At length the trumpet was sounded from the fort. "We are ready ing water courses as a rail ay in tive to yield if we may go out of the fort carrying our guns with us." This was shall be laid on an ambankment in the readily granted and then Grenadier middle of the current, and that the D'Auvergne wa'ked forth loaded down locomotives shall have two paddle-with arms. "Where are the others?" wheels dipping into the water and rewas the inquiry. "There are no volved by it, others?" was the response. How sur-prised and chagrined were the Aus-Switzerland which compels every newly trians! They looked down upon that married couple to plant trees shortly solitary man with wonder and then with after the marriage ceremony. The

Poor Duhobret was astonished. He clasped his hands with joy, and with uplifted eyes, softly murmured, 'Thank Heaven.'

'Five hundred,' came from the man in black.

A murmur of surprise and admiration followed this jump, and the competitives began to this out so that only mentitives began to this out so that only mentitives began to this ability as a common soldier.

But On natal days the suggestive birch tree is selected.

—The island of Borneo, generally supposed to be inhabited by "wild men and savages," beasts of the smallest regularly published newspaper in the world. This is the Sarawak Gazette, an English paper, size eight and one-quarter inches wide by thereteen inches when, shortly after, in the year 1809, quarter inches wide by therteen inches he fell in battle, the emperor ordered that his name should not be dropped from the muster roll; each day it was 'Five thousand!' vociferated the man called, and then a sergeant stepped reports that in a storm off the Boshu in black, with a clear, somorous voice. forth, and with a distinct voice re-

-Exchange.

'Then you can't have it,' whispered the latter, adding in a low tone, 'Ten thousand!' and folded his arms, white every drawing-room undertakes to be Madame Recamier, the attitude of a drop them on the rocks, which breaks simple, self-respecting citizen amid the them open, and then, swooping down, distinguished company is one of poise feast on them. and difficulty. There stands before petrified, with his hands clasped, and his face beaming with pleasure, until day, to whom in a moment you must be striped for the cinnamon bark, but very appearance. Then he got down and a young essayist whose first book has when it is re dy for commerce. met with some success. He is trying - All the best sites along the hill hard to look unconscious, but it will country of Judea, between Jerusalem never do to ignore him. You have read the record of his reflections without an overwhelming sense of its pro-splendid Greek temples. The great fundity; on the whole, however, you pilgrimages of the day are from Russia like it passably well. Are you to tell to Palestine. Every year about thirty him just that and no more? And here to forty thousand Russian pilgrims third and a most prolific writer, visit the Holy Land. whose thick-coming fancies you have never liked and have now ceased to isted in Wales to the effect that bees read. He has lately published a new volume, more disagreeably potent than the others. Good Heavens! His eye bigeon settling on a chimney is replication of the compact. has fastened upon yours. He comes to talk with you; there is no escape; and in some parts, if in a row of beans one will be

what, short of mortal offence, will be should happen to come up white in-WHAT NOT TO SAY TO AN AUTHOR. Unless you are gifted with an extra- will die before the year is out, quote nor to mention one of his char-ordered a magnill ent gold casket to acters by name. Above all, erase from pr sent to Stanley. Several of the most Whatever your thought, do not call his engaged on the work. The lid bears a contribution to our native literature a meda lion portr it of the explorer, surtittle book. Slight as the context rounded with precious stones and chasseems, it may have cost him months of ing. The casket is to contain the

This trifling act of consideration is struck by I ghtning, and many sensasure to yield you an inestimable re- tional stories were c reulated in referpleasure, if he is a man of sense, he spoke of the lightning rod having been does not bore you. He accepts the melted into a ball, others of a shower at work at a p mphandle, exclaiming: recognition gracefully, then turns the of melten iron dropping on the byCongratulate me, my friends. I am have taken will live in his remem- derful tales of sheet lightning and elecbrance, giving value to his friendship tric shocks. long after you have forgotten its first

The Indians believe that if the stillness over the waters of a lake be broken place will be offended. In the days of the same material. She is at the early settlers, we are told, a white the Pacific, her across, warned her of the danger that one rash word might bring; but of course, being a white woman, she was superior to all such superstitious no- ing the early months of the war she

It was a calm, cloudless day, and the field, and many prominent men, among canoe sped like an arrow across the smooth waters. Suddenly, when in the testified to the value of h r work. She middle of the lake, the strong minded now lies on a bed in a little attic room woman determined to prove to these simple folk the folly of their belief. So from a serious accident which beful she lifted up her voice in a wild cry that her over a year ago. As a result of her woke every echo of the hills.

The Indians were filled with consternation. They uttered no word, but, good reason why Dr. Walker's claim straining every nerve, rowed on in frowning silence. They reached the shore in safety, and the w man trithe white woman cannot hold her Reporter says that Austrian and Amerpeace."

According to a French scientist, vulcanized rubber dipped suddenly into give more than 20 per cent, boiling glycerine takes the characters of non-vulcanized rubber, 1 e., that its tricians favor for the drivers of the dissolves in the usual solvents of caout-

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-A railway bridge across the Bosphorus is the latest project. It is to consist of a single span of 850 vards and will connect the railway systems of European and Asiatic Turkey.

- Ben Butler is reported to be worth \$5,000,000. He has law offices in sev-Indeed, sir, the great Repeal at Rome thinks that Durer has inaugu- for that which he heeded not in his calls his bome, and his residence there is a palace.

-New York State has 6,000,000 people, of whom one-half live in the six largest cities. The most densely populated square mile in the world, con-taining 289,000, is sail to be in New

-Mrs. Garfi ld is now 58 years old,

She is somewhat stouter than of old There is a beautiful story told of one and her hair is whiter than in the days

-The largest and heaviest locomo-

admiration. They pronounced him trees ordered to be planted on wedding days are the pine and weeping willow, were sent to carry out the guns he

long, and was first issued in August, 1870. -The steamer China, from Japan,

fishermen were drowned off Tobishima and twenty-three on the coast of Mas-- C.J. B. C. Barkley, of Charleston, a "salon," and every hostess suggests pick them up, carry them into the air,

more men on board were lost. Fifty

- Cinnamon is the bark of a tree, you, let us suppose, hemmed in by his and is grown most largely in Java and presented whether you will or no. small brane es are not pecked. The What does he know of you? What on bark is removed in strips and scraped earth will you find to say? Here comes on both sides, and afterward sun-dried,

stead of gree , a mem er of the family ordinary memory, attempt neither to | - The King of the Belg ans has your vocabulary one fatal adjective. expert workmen in Belg um have been How needlessly unkind of you, grand cordon of the Order of Leopold, then, to remind him that the result is with which Stanley will be invested.

-The Eiffel tower was recently

cause. -From "The Point of View," in world is in the posession of France. -The largest sailing ship in the She is a vessel with five mas s, on four of which square sail is carried.

length is 344 feet, w th a beam of forty-

nine feet. The cargo which the France

built of steel, her masts and yards be-

could carry is 61,000 tons. The ship is

present trading between France and - Dr. Mary Walker has been trying for fifteen years to get \$2000 from the Government for services performed by her during the war as a surgeon. Durwas the only woman surgeon in the injuries it is likely that one leg will have to be amputated. There is no should not be allowed, and it probably

will be, as the House Committee War Claims has decided favorably. Apropos of the recent large output can crude petroleum both yield about 50 to 55 per cent of good burning oil, while the Russian product does not

"Motorneer" is the name that elec-

ards. Besides, I've often seen him at church, and he looks very devout. I hobret elbowed his way to the plat-