MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4, 1890.

MARYLAND's new eigarette law reguires the seller to pay an extra tax of

\$50, and to make affidavit that the eiganettes he sells contain no injurious GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN has arrived in America again after having almost circled the globe. He will doubtless

PRESIDENT HARRISON seems to have made up his mind to put his foot down on the unlimited building of new postoffices and made a beginning by vetoing the appropriation for a costly building at Dallas, Tex., where it does not seem to be needed. It is a good beginning and we hope will be kept up until the cheuse of voting the public money for buildingss where they are not needed is permanently checked,

commistances.

of givilizing agencies, has come to the relief of Kentucky and West Virginia from the Hatfield - McCoy vendetta, but fend, who is charged with the killing of four McCoys, has been "removed" by a locomotive, and there will be no seek vengeance for his death.

Accompany to the railing of the law department at Washington, the United lates government must pay for the return home of Chinamen smuggled into this country. This is bad for the counthat he has no business here. Chinamen do not intend to stay here, and it s exactly to their liking to have their at Washington are kind.

MEXICO, in wrestling with the problem of civil service reform and Indefinite tenure of office, is beginning at the top and working down instead of adopting the American plan of beginning at the bottom and working up. The Mexican Congress proposes to remove all restrictions to the eligibility of presidents for re-election. This means a life presidency. We haven't gone quite that far in this country, but we are discounting the wholesome old principle of rotation as rapidly as possible, and will get there

NEW YORK is still dehating whether kinds of torture. Half the energy devoted to saving Kemmler from a deslowly burned to death in the presence of a gaping multitude afraid to touch the deadly wires or to give assistance of

more commendable if it proceeded on the lines of the sensible ordinance to regulate street music recently introon the principle that if the street music became a nuisance the offender should be required to move on, or, failing that, strict music a nuisance per se. Such an surpassed, colorators intelligently enforced would be more effective for good than a spasmedic mid by the police lasting about a mentle in a dozen years.

ALL EUROPE is prepared for a war titled to be styled "Mistress," of the young Emperor William who does not seem to be entirely responsible on what he says or else has no settled solley. Caprivi, although a soldier, von Moltke's speech having been made for the special purpose of getting increased army appropriations, should not be looked upon as having political sigdisquietude and it is by no means clear that he meant to do anything more than get off some verbal fireworks.

Some purely commercial art associations in New York have been doing a profitable business in competition with individual art dealers by taking advantage of the provision of the Tariff law permitting societies for the promotion of science, art or industry to import such articles free of duty by giving a six months' bond for export. Instead of paying duties and running the risk of sales like other dealers, these associations paid duty only when the article was sold. If it remained unsold it was exported before the end of six months, It would be a good thing to have art objects admitted free of duty, but if they are to be taxed at all the tax should be uniform as to all dealers. Assistant spired in him, when they did inspire it, Secretary Tichenor has given a decision which will take these commercial art associations out of the list of organizations, such as the Academy of the Fine for the leopard to attempt to change Arts, entitled to this special privilege of importing in bond for six months,

A discontented man is like a snake who would swallow an elephant. Bg useful to yourself first, your friends next, and the world afterward. The slander of some people is as great a recommendation as the praise of oth-

It is better to sacrafice one's love of arcasm than to indulge in it at the expense of a friend.

A good conscience is the best friend we can have, and a bad one the worst,

AN INTELLECTUAL RACE. Missionary's Ideas Regarding the Maoris of New Zealand.

Rev. James F. Taylor attended the meetings of the American Board of Missions held recently. He is an Englishman who has seen service in most parts of the world, and though now too bent Nelly Bly's time by several days, and he will doubtless blow about it, like for its object the conversion of the heathen. In a chat a reporter had with versity of opinion, and we have citamany another man would under the him previous to his departure for home tions innumerable, gleaned from the he said that of all the natives he has come | words of the many who have made it in contact with, those of New Zealand interested him most, their theme. Says one:
"It mat'ers little whe'e our geogra-

ling contrast to the now almost extinct sociate itself with some spot, ancestral aborigines of the neighboring island of and dear, and call it home, Tasmania, physically and intellectually. The Tasmanians, if indeed if any of them are yet alive, cannot be taught to effaced, even though we become the ris are capable of a classic education. Indeed, many of them are in the New | rated from us by land and sea! Zealand Parliament, and one of them at least-Wiremu Otaki-is an accom- traveller's lot when, in his own terse plished speaker. As warriors, fighting style, he a serts: "The world may have man to man, they are equal in every a million respect to the British, upon whom they one nest." have often inflicted disastrous defeats. David Stratton, one of the principals in Unfortunately, the white man's rum its associations which Charles Dickens and the white man's vices are driving so regarded, as the present, living roofthem out of existence, and, though a dash of their blood will show itself in "The man of high descent may love fishing one time, and threw His line his love of home from God, and his try and good for the Chinamen. When down from the sky to hook a whale. rude but becomes a solemn place," John wants to go home under this ruling | The hook stuck in the ground, and He mountain up to the skies, which is now called Rangariri. He flew along the popularity than as their own bellef. clouds in a rage, and tried Hls luck 600 miles away with no better success,

> rectness of the tradition. "It is not easy to convert the Maori, but once converted he is a plous and intelligent Christian. They all ride on while we ove our poor human flowers, horseback, and are very fond of fine compelled by stern necessity to wither and bright-colored clothing and jewelty. there, It is nothing uncommon to meet a Let us not omit Mrs. Sherwood's re-Maori lady coming into town in complete riding habit astride of a fine horse, outling away at a short clay pipe under

### Three American Beauties.

Of late years the three most noted American beauties that have adorned European society have been Miss Chamberlain of Cleveland, Miss Adele Grant of New York and Miss Mattie it is lawful and right to execute a crimi- Mitchell of Oregon, the daughter of the nal by electricity applied in such a way | United States Senator of that state, | is to be painless, but it permits electric | Yiss Chamberlain, now Mrs. Navior light companies to kill innocent people | Leyland of London, is peculialry graceby the same means, accompanied by all ful and possesses the sweetest of voices and the most winning of manners Her soft hazel eyes, tall tamer figure and delicate features make up a most served death might preserve good men fascinating ensemble. Her debut in and true from being caught in overhead | European society was made during a electric wires in New York City, and summer sofourn at the baths at Homburg, and she was afterwards the star of more than one London season. Miss brunette of almost faultless loveliness has been immensely admired not only in London so liety, but in the most brilliant The subdex activity of the police in screening street musicians would be goes to visit the Riviera she is usually he guest of the Baroness von Hoffman. Miss Mitchell is the most perfectly beautiful of all the American belles who in the last few years have created dured into Councils. That was based a sensation in European society. Her lustrous dark eyes, exquisite features and camelliapetal complexion, joined to a neck and shoulders of statue perfect mould, compose an image of delicate be punished by fine, but did not declare and dainty leveliness that is not to be She is one of the few women I have ever seen whose charms were independent of any aid from dress .- Ladies' Home Journal.

# Miss or Mrs.7

All women out of their teens are enand hence views with alarm the speeches | is merely a diminutive, and is properly contined to young girls, just as "Master" is commonly confined to school boys. In the days of Pope, "Mrs." was the common appellation of unmar-Walter Scott, to has the di-cretion of a diplomat, and speaks of Joanna (unmarried) as Mrs. Joanna Baillie. There are nowadays, plenty of spinsters-and young spinsters too-who insist on being addresse! as "Mrs.;" and at one or two places in Sussex, curiously enough, the married nific nee. It is therefore the Emperor's lady is "Miss" and the unmarried lady speech alone that has caused the present | receives the title of "Mrs." The same custom is found in many parts of Ireland. The form "Mrs." was at one time applied indifferently to persons at

all ages, Among servants generally, the cook whether married or single, expects to be called "Mrs." So do housekeepers, though unmarried. In point of fact, Mrs. or Mistress is a title of respect that the plain "Miss" is devoid of. Why actress s who are married women should seek to disguise that fact by allowing the misleading prefix of "Miss" to be attached to their names is a mystery that admits of no in elligible

# explanation.

The truth is, to be spoken flatly and with confidence that it is the truth, that a man who does not love his first loves all his life long makes a great mistake and does injustice to his own past. But, of course, he is to love them as they were. The affection they inis a part of himself for all time, and they, as they then seemed, are a part of im too, and it is as idle for him to try to eradicate them from his actuality as spots with the Ethlopian. That he should love what they may become with the lapse of years is manifestly inexpedent and unreasonable, as well as usually improper, if for no other reason One must not love another's.

# "The Point of View" in Scribner.

A Blind Man's Gift. A true story is told of a wool dealer who, after the loss of his sight, became a better judge of wool than he was beore, visited Melbourne in 1881, and during ten weeks bought more than £150,000 wor h of wool, doing all the hos ness it involved - banking, exchange and shipping - without a broker.

THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME. The Spells of Home.

Imiata Sentinel La and

"Home of our childhood! how affection elings And hovers round thee with her seraph wings! Oh, happiest they, whose early love unchanged, Hope undissolved and friendships unes-tranged.

Tired of their wanderings, still shall deign to old to engage in active work he takes a keen interest in every movement having Love, hope and friendship centering all in thee."

Upon this subject there is little di-

"The Macris, as the aborigines of New Zealand are called," said Dr. Tay-but for a century at the utmost, our inn "are a noble race, and offer a start- for the night; yet the heart loves to as-This presumably refers to our early

count beyond twenty, the number of their fingers and toes, whereas the Mao-grant's is ever "the Fatherland." Alas, how unas preciated until sepa-

Holm s pathet cally deplores the a million roosts for a man, but only It was less "the ancestral spot," and

the future Australian, as a race they the halls and lands of his inheritance as are bound to go. The most crudite are bound to go. The most crudite trophies of his birth and power; the ethnologist cannot tell how the Maoris poor man's attachment to the tenement with her head held even more proudly and the surviving the halfs and lands of his inheritance as trophies of his birth and power; the well enough to go back, and had to with her head held even more proudly and the surviving the halfs and lands of his inheritance as trophies of his birth and power; the well enough to go back, and had to with her head held even more proudly and the surviving the halfs and lands of his inheritance as trophies of his birth and power; the well enough to go back, and had to got there. The islands composing New he holds, which strangers held before, Zealand are 800 miles from the nearest has a worthler root, struck deep into a continent, and the largest boat the purer soil. His household gods are of natives have is no bigger than an Indian | flesh and blood, with no alloy of silver, canoe. Then they resemble neither the gold or precious stones; he has no prop-South American Indian nor the native erty but in the affections of his own of the Australian continent. Their heart, and when they endear bare floors own theory is that the Great Spir.t was and walls, despite of toil, that man has

Other writers of less power than he needs but convince the government pulled and puffed until He drew a Dickens have sentiments of a like nature-penned rather to gain a certain We may feel attachment for some little suburban cottage, with its strip return passage paid. The law officers for this time He brought up Mount of garden or ruder homestead of the Egmont, a peak 10,000 feet above the prairie or forest, or even the log cabin sea level. Both these snow-capped we have helped to raise, for over them sweeps the free air and sunshine that mers far out at sea as a proof of the cor- all may share alike, but name not that

word "endearment" with the city tenement and its surroundings, its crowds and unceasing noise! We can but pity,

marks, breathing her own thoughtful tenderness.

of it. Very few of us wish it broken for many a year. up, although it may be our sad busiwhich we are willing to make vast sac- shed a new light on the situation. mothers sang to us, we sha

The popular people, that is, the peoole popular socially, are the adaptable ones. The man who doesn't believe is host is responsible for the weather, or his lack of appetite, or the fact that most of the people are strangers to him, or that his clothes are uncomfortable. is the man who is going to be invited best seat in an opera box, and who doesn't complain if she has to entertain what do you think I found, Ada Barr?' somebody who isn't as yet a celebrity, is the comfortable one and the one that everybody is glad to meet again. She s certain to make even stupid people right, or, better still, to make them think themselves bright, and she is qually certain to be a tolerably happy erson herself, for there is a great deal of truth in what one of the slum sisters so funnily said: "If you make other

own 'art that cawn't come in any other

If you ask a man how you had better dress to go to the theatre, he'll say, "Oh, wear a black frock and a little bon-Then, if you tell him you haven't got a black frock that is fit to wear. e'll ask "if you don't own some quiet little brown thing?" Very young and very old men, those nearing their second childhood, like to take out women who are conspicuous by andsome gowning, but the real man, the best type of the man of the world, prefers that, while a woman is well, she should still be quietly dressed. An observant citizen, whose opinions of men in general and women in particugood, said he'd rather when he took out a woman he cared for, a man say to him the next day, "Tomny, my boy, who was that quiet little ady with you last evening?" than to have him rush up to you and say, 'Tom, you can't keep that to yourself, you've got to introduce that stunning creature Never saw such a beauty in my What a lucky fellow you are! Men are a hundred times more sensitive on the subject of refinement in women than women believe, and the young woman who is given to eigarette smoking, who "slings slang" like a man, and who talks about the fellows, is apt in time to be relegated by them to the world in which she belongs. edly the best judges of what is desirable in women, and they seldom have a deepseated admiration for the fast or horsey

An Autograph Fan. The autograph fan is coming again ato existence as a fashionable craze fashion like history repeating itself. But the mere writing of one's name on a lady's fan is no longer considered enough. If you are a poet, or writer, an original verse or sentiment must accompany it. If you are a statesman you are expected to deliver some great thought. If an artist, you will not be let off short of a sketch-done in colors.

We hear of English belles who boast of baving capture! Alma Tadema, Millass and other equally celebrated French artists in this way.

Now, let me imagine a fan with verses or sketches by Secretary Blaine, Gen. Sherman, Chauncey M. Depew. James Russell Lowell, William Dean Howells, George William Curtis, Albert Bierstadt, James M. Har', Edwin Pooth, Edward Gay, Thomas Nast and Bernhard Gillam.

What lady would not be proud to soure was charmingly defined by her a will.

A World for Workers.

This world is good enough for those who do their part while in it, Who find the work they ought to do and cheerily begin it; It's far too good for those who spend their

joy and money; oud-mouthed drones may rant away-

### A LUCKY COIN.

'Bonds!' said Mrs. Barr, explosively. She had come into the sitting-room und-eyed and evidently excited, had unk down on the lounge opposite her daughter, who sat by the window makng a saucy Tam O'Shanter to match her new fall suit, and delivered herself of this one word.

'Bondsl' she said again, still more emphatically. 'You might have knocked me down with a feather when I first caught sight of 'em, Ada!' What ever are you talking about? inquired Ada, after a silence spent in carefully setting her cap far back on her pretty, curl-papered head, to judge

'Pin talking about your poor father's have made a mistake in always looking ousin Mary Vaidor's bonds,' returned rather higher, Ada,' the matron, with much dignity. 'You know we both supposed she hadn't higher than to a man who is handsome hardly anything when she came here and well educated, and good and true,

oins, and went on arranging the puffy folds of her cap. Her mother's gossiping excitements were too frequent to the shabbily-furnished room were Mary attract much notice from her, nor was Valdor still lay on the bed. her second cousin Mary a person in whom she took any special interest. stricken old maid, faded and broken down with long years of work and trouble, and why should Miss Ada, absorbed in her clothes, and her small drops bright as dew on them when she social triumphs, care for such a very looked up.

significant person. er mother was exceedingly proud of relationship, and lost no opportuheiress who was so often mentioned in seen any like them since I came to this society news from Saratoga and Wash- town. ington, was her husband's cousin, and that she herself had spent a delightful in the pine woods of Georgia.

But Mrs. Barr was one of the many people who find it easy to change with changed times; and the Lospitable Valdor house had long ago been left a "Home, wherever and whatever it smoking ruin in Sherman's track, and may be, is sacred. Unhapp" it may its winsom young mistress had lost be, sorded it may be, poor it may be, fortune and father and lover, and been but we do not wish others to speak ill obliged to earn her own scanty bread

So Mrs. Barr had hitherto believed, ness to leave it. It is an inclosure for at least, but her discovery this morning riff.es. It is the one education which bas influenced us powerfully for good or evil. What our fathers taught us, what our mathematical states are less represented in the situation.

'I went into her room just now,' she was going volubly on, 'and found she'd been looking for something in her trunk, and turned pretty near every thing out. Ever since she gave you that lovely old lace, I've been longing to have a look through her things, to finery; for such clothes as she used to wear you never did see, and nobody expect her friends to be always at the chance till to-day. It seems she'd got thousand for any chance he has of raisikes and dislikes, who doesn't want the when I offered to put things to rights for her she couldn't well refuse. And

> She made a would-be impressive pause. Ada stuck a fancy pin through a cluster of loops, and critically regarded the effect. 'I'm sure I can't guess, ' she at length

deigned to reply. 'Bondsl' triumphantly returned her mother—'a great, big, brown-paper package, stuffed so full of bonds that had burst in one place, so I could people 'appy you've a appiness in your see what they were. I didn't dare take any of them out to look at closer, for Mary's eyes were right on me; but, thank goodness I've found her out, and she doesn't know it. There must be a hundred or more of them, at the least.'

Ada's busy hands fell helplessly on her lap. She sat astounded. 'But then,' she said slowly, 'If that's cousin Mary must be rich. And why she should wear such plain clothes, and come here and act as if she were

so awfully poor, I can't understand.' 'But I can!' returned Mrs. Barr. 'Haven't you read plenty of stories so they could find out who really liked when they thought they'd never get paid for it? Mary always was romantic | was resting. and sharp witted, both together, and it about taking up her meals to her, when she couldn't come down to them, and you've gone on practicing right under her head, though you knew it ached, and hardly paid her decent attention, when if we'd only known the truth there wouldn't have been any-thing either of us would have thought much to do for her. And all the while Jessie has been as sweet and nice to her as can be. Oh, dear me, what a dreadful mistake she's led us

'The mean old thing!' sighed Ada, with angry despair. 'Of course she's cut us out of her will, even if she's not ut in that sly cat of a Jessie.'

'No, that she hasn't done,' reassurgly declared Mrs. Barr; 'for she told you know she doesn't know we know. All we've got to do is to be careful now, and make everything of her from this on, and she'll think it's all disinterested, and won't lay up anything against us, for she's real soft-hearted. As for Jessie, if you'll just try, you can make Mary like you better than her; for she's no relation to her-only my own sister's step-daughter-and you're a great deal the prett est, and-' 'Do hush, ma!' int roupted Ada. 'I

ee Jessie at the door The outer door of the sitting-room, indeed, opened at that instant to adm't Je sie Grant,

There are few women who seem always to bring a vleam of sunshine and breath of fresh air with them wherever they go, and Jessie was one of these. She lacked Ada's wax doll prettines , it was true; but her tall, lithe, vigorous

trim gray gown and jacket; and she was very pleasant to look upon, with curling, dark-red har, a milk-white skin, and deep-blue eyes, under long,

dark lashes. Just now, with cheeks flushed and hair tossed by her struggle with the days in mere comp aming,
1 better than, unless they change, the
one they will be gaining:
becest, earnest toiler gets his share of tectingly close to her breast, she was

more than poetty.

'Such a time as I've had coming home!' she said, gaily. She was a book-keeper in the Bink the best boarding-house in the town.

'There's a regular Kansas blusterer

sbroad to-day,' she went on, 'We were nearly blown to pieces, my roses and I, glancing, half tenderly, half deflantly, lown at the flowers, which she knew would be noticed and commented upon. Ada arched her brows-brows not so well marked as when she was in full tollette of an afternoon.

'Hum! Conrad Zartman, I suppose?' The same ' replied Jessie, with a it'le lift of her firm, dimple-cleft chin. 'There are advantages,' murmured Centric.
Mrs. Barr, 'n having a Dutch garlener for an admirer. Perhaps

well enough to go back, and had to declared Jessie, and then left the room with her head held even more proudly Ada nodded, with her mouth full of than nature had poised it.

But her stormy face grew bright again as she ran up stairs and entered "See what you and I have, Miss

hom she took any special interest.

Mary, 'she said, showering half her roses down beside the gray head and worn, refined face.
Miss Valder gathered them lovingly to her lips as she lay. There were

'You generous child, you shouldn't There had been a time, indeed, when rob yourself so,' she cried. 'But, oh, er mother was exceedingly proud of how lovely they are, like a breath of summer, like a sight of the South nity to inform her acquaintances that They grew so freely in my own especial the beautiful Miss Vaidor, the Southern garden there, years ago. I haven't

'They're the first, I believe, that ever were in this town,' said Jessie, smiling winter at the great Valdor house, deep and blushing, where she sat comfortably perched on the low foot-board of the bed, 'Conrad sent for the bushes to some famous rosery Eist, and has months. These are their very first blossoms, and he declared that no one break it between us, like the lovers in too." Mother's stitches are in them, made already but me should enjoy them; but I dedared I should share.'

Mary Valdor knew all about Conrad, and she smiled also, as women do when the only brightness of their lives is the reflection from the youth and joy of

'Oh'-vehemently-'it's nothing he' lone; but three years ago, just before ee if she hadn't kept more of her his father died, he -the father, I mean -borrowed money on his place. rad has kept up the int-rest, and paid could have a better right to what she's got left than you; for, of course, she'll never use them. But she always was pay it everything will have to be sold, awfully particular in her ways, was and of course won't bring half its value Mary-I used to think she was a born at a forced auction as times are just who is going to be invited old maid, for all the beaux she had now. It's a thousand dollars he needs, The woman who doesn't when I knew her—and I never had a and it might as well be a hundred ever heat of affection, who doesn't ex-bect them to keep a day book of her ber so she'd had to lie down; and so on to his gardens and green house a little longer, he could be sure of doing well: but if he lo es all he has like this. he says he will go away and try his fortune s mewhere else, and we will be separated for no one knows how long, and p rhaps never be able to marry a So both of us will have to be mis erable for the want of just one thousand lollars. And the way poor Con has worked and saved to get out of debt and all in vain! I felt as if I oughtn't to even let him give me these ro es, instead of seiling them to somebody;

seems as if nothing mattered much any any. The girl's voice broke forlornly, af ter her passionate outburst, and her face was still turned away; but before Miss Valdor could speak, Mrs Bar entered, and Jessie hastily made her escape, saying she must set her hair to

rights in time for dinner.

Mrs. Barr had come to inquire after and sympathize with her poor d are cousin Mary. She must not think of going down stairs after being so iti the morning; they would bring her up where miserly rich people went to see a tray with anything she could fancy their relatives and pretended to be poor, to eat. Later on, Ada would come and read to her, or brush her hair, for them, and then left all their money to the dear child was so anxious to do the ones that were kind to them whatever she could for her, but had not liked to risk disturing her while she

And perhaps to-night she would be would be just like her to play us such a trick. And here I've put her in that bay-window and the southern exposure; little back room up stairs, and grumbled | it would be pleasanter since the weather had set in so cold and dreary. They would have liked to have had her take when she first came, but it was really not fit, after all the dust of summer, till it had had its fall cleaning. Now that was well over, and the could settle themselves down comfort-

ably for the winter.

Though Mary Valdor was perhaps rather overwhe med by this sudden atention and care, she showed no sign of any feeling other than courteous gratitude.

But she did not care for any dinner, she said; she would rather lie quiet than have Cousin Ada stay with her, though her offer was very kind; and she did not feel like moving, even from one room to another, for she was used se once she'd never made a will, and to this, and it didn't seem worth while to make them so much trouble. By the next day it was evident that

he gentle little lady would make no one any trouble very long. She had a terrible attack of spasms of the heart during the night, and the hastily-sumnoned doctor looked grave when he left her, and graver still after his call in the morning.
'It can only be an affair of a few days ow, he told sorrowing and sympa thetic Mrs. Barr. 'I don't think she

ever rally from this, for her constitution seems completely worn out.' If anything were to be done about the bonds Mrs. Barr felt that 'twere weil it was done quickly. Yet even she was half ashamed of erself, when, without telling what the doctor had said, she cautiously

Mary met her more than half way, 'If it is necessary, I can easily make

rather absurd to be so formal. But I uppose it is as well to have things settled, and there's not much time left, Oh, as Mrs. Barr would have interrupted her with voluble reassurances, that is good of you; but I know the end is near, and,' with a little smile,

'I'm neither a'raid nor sorry. 'To return to my valuable earthly possessions. You and Ada are my true love! nearest relations, and, of course have price that would have paid her bills at every twig of the family tree, 'And you would care more for some of my things, because of the kinship, than any one else, perhaps. If I had more l should like to leave Jessie something: leave her that, you know.

Mrs. Barr's mind flew to the stout package of bonds she had seen in Miss Valdor's trunk, and she was lost in up the farce of poverty. But then she knew rich people were often very ec-

'So you and Ada must have all there find in my desk more than enough share as you chose. Only there is one thing I want to give Jessie myself,' What is it?' asked Mrs. Barr, with sets this right.' difficulty concealing her devouring

auxiety as she thought of the bonds. Would they, perhaps, be handed over bodily to Jessie Grant? 'Only an old chain and coin for a keepsake,' patiently replied Mary. 'I'll

out that down in the will, too. 'For I somehow didn't like either of same evening. They have been very kind to me—especially of late—but I

'This' lay in her hand as she spoketo which hung, instead of a ant personages. locket, a tiny satin case, coverel with exquisite embroidery, as if to do honor some treasure within.

I lost my engagement ring. For I was on the grass to whiten. 'It was an old song we used to sing together. But'it wouldn't break, and so he said I must keep it for a luck-piece to rememafterward he was killed in battle. I have kept it ever since."

it left the mint.

nent before she spoke again. 'It seems as young and pretty as ever, loes it not? And, ob, how strange it is to remember how I used to look at it. a happy home in it, as in a magic mir-ror of prophesy! Well, all that is over it a little for my sake!

'Oh, I shall indeed! I will always lear Miss Mary, if I could only tell you ow sorry I am, how I sympathize 'I can guess, and that is why I wanted you to have this. But never nind trying to tell me. Though it was all over long ago, still I can't bear to talk much about it. But I don't want ou to promise to keep the coin. Some thing might happen, you know. I have parted with things I meant to eep always, and I would rather you not took it with my love, and felt free o do what you pleased with it. And now I must ask you to leave me to rest. Good-night, dear.'

A good night it was to Mary Valor, for it was her last on earth, Mrs. Barr and her daughter made a e t display of their grief and their lack gowns; but it was Jessie whose ender hands robed the dead woman or her coffin, and arranged about her there drifts of Conrad's loveliest white

some of its youthful beauty had come back to the peaceful face, and the to-mind" spirit. weet lips smiled as if in happy steep, Few formalities were needed to adninister the estate. The day after the uneral Mrs. Barr proceeded to unlock the trunk that held most of it, while

Ada looked eagerly on. There were plain, well-worn garnents, just saved from shabbiness by heir careful mending and keeping; an old-fashioned chain, with seals, and a letter. If you are not scrupulous to do little Swiss watch, its gold deal and in. just as you agree you may expect the ner cases engraved with tiny landscapes; me few fine laces, a faded silken fan, hat had first fluttered at Washington's

trinkets of trifling value.
'But the bonds?' demanded Ada. eering over her mother's shoulder in npatient anxiety.
For answer, Mrs. Barr held up the tout package, which had been at the very bottom of the trunk.

In another moment it was torn open; nd in another moment still--A cry of angry disappointment broke him though he ask "seventy time bold letters, on the first of the bonds, they read: 'Confederate States of America,'

'It can't be!' said Ada, after a des pairing silence. But it was. Old Colonel Valdor had nveste i in them every dollar he could raise, and his daughter had treasured them with her other relics.

'But I can't see why Mary should have kept them if they weren't worth anything at all!' declared Mrs. Barr, resolutely reviving her hopes. 'And I saw awhile ago in some paper that some English firm or other was buying up all the Southern bonds to be had. I shall send for old Mr. Malin, and get him to examine these. He's always collecting queer stamps and money, and rubbish of that sort, and he'll know where we can sell them.

And when Jessie came home from the bank that afternoon, she found the sitting-room table littered with valuawill suffer much more, but she will ble-looking papers and Mr. Malin, a brown-fac d, white-haired enthusiast engaged in lively argument with the two heiresses, who would not believe the bitter truth.

'I told you,' the old man was saying, emphatically, 'and I tell you again, madam, that the e bonds are not worth the paper they're printed on. It's all broached to Miss Valuor the subject of ense about any one's buying them.

To her mingled surprise and relief, | The thing was a hoax. There are valuable finds sometimes, it's true, and I know a man, for example, that would a will, she said, but I have so very give a thousand dollars down for one 000,000 worth of gold was dug from little to leave that it has always seemed of the Confederate half-dollars; but you the earth on the four continents: of the Confederate half-dollars; but you the earth on the four continents; the couldn't sell the whole outfit of those largest quantity came from Australia, bonds for a thousand cents.' Jessie's head fatrly whirled.

Republican.

A thousand dollars of her own to bring San Diego County, Cal, which is 263 Conrad—a dowry that would make feet below the sea level. smooth the troubled course of their

vantages and inconveniences of a home with her dead step-mother's sister, at a - about the man that would pay so and courtesy. Some Japs of excellent much for a coin. I mean?'

'I never jokel' snapped the collector, services on American-men-of war, quite losing patience with the surprising ignorance of his audience. 'It seems to me any sensible person ought to but not less than a thousand dollars know what rare coins are worth, and would do her much good, and I can't this is rare enough, for only four of them were ever issued. As for the man, ble cost little short of a round \$1,000, he's a rich numismatist in St. Louis, | 000. and wants a Confederate half-dellar to complete a set. He tried to buy one of John D. Rockfeller, the founder of wonder at her cumping in still keeping that's owned in Arkansas for a thousand dollars, but it's owner wouldn't sell, and my man has a standing offer

out for one at that price.' So Mary Valdor's girlish faucy of s,' Miss Valdor was saying. 'You will seeing a happy home in the magic mirror of her lover's keepsake proved promoney to bury me, and the rest you va't phetic, after all. Only it was not her That, perhaps, she had found in the world beyond-the world that

### PLAYING WITH DOLLS.

A Passion as Strong In the Hearts of

Two cultivated women, whose lives Flying Dutchman" for a Paris mana are devoted to study and philanthropic them to have this, she told Jessie that pursuits, recently spent a summer at the music to one Dietsch. His opera their childhood's home, where a distant | was a failure, and a year later . Wagner relative now lives, says the Youth's set his own music to his own poem, Companion. The host, knowing their first writing the spinning chor s. The position in the world of action, halfa long, threadlike chain of soft, pure dreaded entertaining two such import- man" was a triumph.

"But I got well over my fear the But I got well over my fear the sec nd day after they came, 's sald she. Sec nd day after they came, 's sald she. What do you suppose they did? They who agreed to visit the families regu-What do you suppose they did? They 'I have worn it next my heart more than twenty years,' confessed the little playthings were stored, and unpacked old maid, blushing faintly as she looked their dolls' clothes. Then they took tenderly down at her, 'and valued it the little undergarments down into the more than anything else on earth since kitch n, washed them and spread them

"After that they did them up carejust before the war, and when that fully, and packed them away again came, Dick enlisted and our marriage with sprigs of lavender in the little had to be put off. The last time I saw trunk. 'We can't bear to have them him he was visiting his family on fur-lough; and when he went away, he 'We were so fond of our dolls, and we found a Bismarck museum in Berlin brought me one of the first coins the | did have such a fine time making those | on the next birthday anniversary of the

children and love of doils are intimate'y connected. A girl of seventeen was one ber him by. And then he rode away day found by a school friend, busily of the well-known Hohenzollern Muthrough the moonlight, and three weeks afterward he was killed in battle. I sewing on a child's dress.

"It's for the Orphans' Home," she Frederick the Great. The Chancelor

said, in explanation, "Don't praise is flattered by the idea. 'You are to be married soon, are you not?' she asked, gently.

Jessle's face fell. She turned away, it left the mint.

She had taken it out of its case now and put it in Jessle's hand—a piece of silver, shaining and perfect as the day and now that I have packed my little.

Said, in explanation, "Don't praise is naturely by the mea.

—The survey of the mouth of the simply can't forget my play with dolls, and now that I have packed my little. family away, for very shame, I want to shows that great and beneficial change amuse myself by making clothes for have

dolls of flesh and blood." A middle-aged woman who adopted time of the commencement of the a child was one day asked by a friend, construction of the jetty. The same

prone to look on the melancholy side of channel depth over the bar which was and dream over it, and fancy I could see life, if she expected some time to enjoy available for a width of 1; miles in thesy! Well, all that is over But I think you will value first time I took her in my arms, I felt veeper channel is forming through as if Mehitable Arsbella, my old rag about the middle of the bar.

# A Round Dozen of Don'ts

into obedience.

Don't tell the faults or cute-sayings of your child in his presence, Don't manifest a spirit of partiality. Children are sure to detect this, Don't encourage in a small child that for which you will punish him when

obler. Don't trample mercilessly under foot the wishes of a child, but respect them as far as possible.

Don't do and say things for the sake

of causing him to show anger and then scol 4 because he does so, Don't pun sh a child in anger, but let him know that you dislike the task, but perform it for his good- Don't ever let him see in you a trace of the "I'm-bigger-than-you-and-you've-got-

with "I'll whip you," or "I'll put a stick over you." Let your promise of chastis ment and infliction of the same be of seldom occurrence, but if you promise, keep your promise. When you promise a child something, don't forget to fulfil the p omise to the

Don't be constantly menacing a child

little one to set you down as false, and learn to be thus himself. Don't feel it beneath your dignity to inaugural ball; small family relics, and give a child the reason for a refusal, ir practicable so to do; if it is not, your former conduct should have inspired such confidence toward you that he will cheerfully submit though he does not

understand your motives. Don't say "Oh, do hush up!" or, "don't bother me with so many quetions," when a child questions you. he asks for the sake of knowing answer om both women. For there, in big, seven" questions per day, and teach him to remember what you tell him.

# Varnish for Confectionery

Take half a pound or more of gum benzoine put it into a bottle and cover it with fourth proof alcohol, cork up tightly and let it digest for at least two expanse of water, the shore beneath weeks, shaking up once or twice a day, being dotted with fisher craft. A few After which time you may pour gently off any quantity you may require for would be ever the edge. But a bright present use. It should be the thickness of thin strup; if used too thick, it is apt to appear in streaks on the work when dry; if too thick, dilute it with alcohol. This varnish is perfectly harmless and very fragrant, resembling some what the odor of vantlla. It will also keep for years, growing better with age. It is a nice varnish for all kinds of chocolate work and candies; pulled and clear. It forms, when dry, a thin glossy film or skin over them which prevents the access of the moisture of the surrounding atmosphere, and tends to keep them from becoming sticky for a much lenger period of time

WHAT is t e news in the paper this morning, my dear?" asked the Presi-

"You are laid up with the influenza," "Really? I'm very sorry to hear it."

### NEWS IN BRIEF.

NO. 21.

-During 1889 slightly over \$100. California and South Africa.

-The most elevated town in the A thousand dollars for one of the United States is Red Mountain, Owray Confederate half-dollars, and Mary County, Col., which is at an altitude of Valdor's luck piece was one of them. 11,123 feet. The lowest hand is Salton.

-Young Japs are regarded by Ameri 'Aren't you joking? Is it possible it's servants on shipboard. They are marposition at h me are performing such

-The castliest hore barn in the world belong to D. E. Crouse, and is located at Syracuse, N. Y. It has now cost the owner something like \$700,000 Incidental expenses will make the sta-

-It is said that the annual income the Standard Oil Company, is six million dollars. If this statement is correct, six hundred and eighty-four dollars roll in upon him every hour, night and day.

-In a few sections of Iowa rats have become a terrible nulsance, and the Around Milton over 4,000 of the pests have been driven out of their hiding places and killed, but the farmers are not satisfied, and intend keeping up the crosade until the town has been freed of the roden's.

-1t is not generally known that Wagner wrote the libretto of "The ger, who entrusted the composing of world knows that the Wagner "Dutch

-In Tillis, Russla, a club of 125 larly and give them advice as to how to besides, to give the club occasiona short lectures upon hygiene and phystology. Each family pays litty cents per month for this service, and twenty ive poor families are admitted free Similar arrangements have been made with the druggists.

-The adipirers of Prince Bismarck in Germany are developing plans to made already and requests sent out for The womanly instincts of love for all relics pertaining to the Prince or his family. It will, in all probability, seum, which is one of the palaces of

Oh, I shall indeed! I will always doll, had come to life. I haven't had —A postal card, written in an uncereep it as carefully as you have. And, such a happy minute in thirty years." tain, juvenile sort of penmanship, conits up fall lines, found its way to Justice Tainter, in the Essex Market Court, New York, recently, and caused his Honor to storle generously. Friends: Please come for my sister, Rosa Gerwert, 289 East Third street, because she does not want to go to school and she answers her mother back. She fights with all the ctoldren.

MAX GREWERT."

—In France during 1889, as shown by the official figures just published, the unmarried represented fifty-two per ontinues under the republic as and he empire the strongest factor in the rogressive diminution of the populaon traceable also to intense selfish tax the unmarried have been discussed by French legislators since the great admission that such taxation would be impotent as a stimulus to man

us made his appearance on the own town streets in New York. He dressed like a respectable longshore can, is careful to keep Lineself neat nd clean, and always carries a tomeh f cotton and two dimes about him. He stells the cotton in one check, assumes in expression of interne inisers, puts raged in rubbing his swoilen cheek and sks the first benevolent looking mun meets for a mickel to complete the um of 25 cents necessary to have a ooth, extracted. His decent appearnce, evident agony, and the signt of he two dimes already in his hand. rings he asked for nicker nearly every

- ... startling incident is the tark of nilitary circles in Germany. Lieuten-int von Earty, of the Twellin Hussar degiment, was riding with the troops in the heighborhood of the garnison of Merseburg, when suddenly his horse took fright and boilted. All efforts to estrain the anumal were fruitless, Giving the horse the rein, the officer waited his opportunity to spring from from the saddle. To his dismay the an mal swerved suddenly in the direction of the plateau overhanging a bread mome is and both home and rider fect upon the head of his ste d. leutenant then leared from the saddle

Ambergrist, from which many per um-s are roade, and which is so itnes used to flavor wine, is merely the norbid secretion of the liver of a sick permaceti whale. It is a fatty, waxy substance, disagreeable to sight or touch, but even in its crude state exsaling a pleasant odor.

SHE HAD NOTICED-He-"Love Is ·madness.\* She-"I have noticed that when two

people have been married for a few years they generally seem to be mad with each other pretty nearly all the