

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

Editor and Proprietor.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Miss May Brammer is the latest

-Will Carleton, the post, is getting

stout, lives in Brooklyn, and acknowl-

prices for his verselets, and his future

-- The servants of Brazil are very

poor, very high-priced and hard to get. The necessity of having to work to live

never having become a stern reality in

their eyes, they consider it rather a

work is already contracted for.

VOL. XLIV.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 9, 1890.

NO. 29.

NATURAL POLITENESS.

a Characteristic of the People of Sweden.

B. F. SCHWEIER,

The beautiful politeness and court-

The beautinit pointeness and court there is in this country of what people cay of the Swedes themselves is a thing call "money," how much in god and that is very striking to visitors, says a writer in Temple Bar. They have a large assortment of bows, bobs, courteshe and hat-liftings, according to age ment? and sex, but this lifting of hat to mere Treasury Department discovers the fact acquaintances reaches, I fancy, much that there is, all told, just a little over lower down in the social scale than of ware in Europe. It looks odd to in the United States. Of this a httle the butcher boy in a blouse elabor- over one-half is in gold and sliver coin, ately taking off his hat to the baker's and a little less than one-half in paper postatant. I suspect, on examination, of various kinds. Of the metal money posistant. I suspend the found to con- about two-thirds are in goin, and onetain a little extra stiffening in order to plurd in sliver. Of the paper about onewhile them to stand the wear and tear of backs, one-fourth in silver c rtificates, these greetings.

On one occasion, when going by un national bank notes, and the remainsteamboat to Upsala, I noticed a very sier in various denominations. quaint example of this national trait. States currency are not all in circulathe Malar lake, where the depth of building, and that is water is insufficient to allow of the of things. One half of all the gold and passengers boing landed in the ordi-three-fourths of all the silver is locked passengers being funded in the ordi-hary mauner, directly on to landing stages, and they have to be taken on the tree-fourths paper, the largest volume shore in small boats. The ferryman, being the greenbacks, with silver cershapping his complement of passen- tificates next, then national bank notes, gers, would first take a dozen strokes then gold certificates. But we would r so in order to clear the screw of the not be doing justice if we did not say steamer, and then would carefully lay that there was more gold in circulation than any one kind of paper. what a discreption between the What a disprepartion between the and take off his hat with a solemn bow amount of weath and the amount of to the people sitting in the stern whom money in the United States! All the

he had taken off the deck of the steam- money in the country, including what er. He would then row on again and is locked up in the Treasury would not ar. He would then row on again and put them ashere. This did not occur be sufficient to buy the real estate and the personal property in the city of as an isolated instance, but regularly Washington. very time the passengers had to be Americans are not in the habit of labled by shore boats. I am afraid carrying all their wealth in their pocketeven our English railway guards and books, and that is why American orters, whom I had hitherto imagined money is worth cent per cent all the a be the best mannered people on the world over. planet, would not bear comparison with these nature's gentlemen. Lord Chestorfield himself would scarcely be in the in existence. Of \$5,000 notes there are

PROPERTY STORY Fannel for the Baby.

If mothers know the immense saving of trouble that there is in dressing a halv in flannel altogether, even put ting out of the question its great physical benefit to the child, it would be a trong argument in its favor. Every mother knows the quantity of washing there is to be done where there is a baby, of which the starching and ironing is not the least part of the All this is done away with troubles. where flannel is used. Half an hour r less will suffice to wash a baby's be flannel wardrobe.

Some will think that to provide a "avette" entirely of flannel must be a

Queer Facts About Money. Inventions That Show Amazing Results of Genius. How many people know how much "Up to 1885 all embroidered and braided garments, the cloaks and re-

ception gowns, capes, etc., had to be imported from Paris and Berlin," said Mr. Alexander, of the Chicago Braid-ing Company, "but they are now all Very few. Inquiry at the made right here. To show you the difference between then and now it is only necessary to say that the silk em-broidery on a lady's jacket alone used to cost about \$18 to \$25, now it is made two billions, or between \$30 and \$40 aple e for every man, woman and child for \$3. A fine embroidered silk robe, such as now can be turned out here for \$40 or \$50, used to require an outlay of \$150 to \$200. With this it had to be mported. It could not be made here. Take another line of goods, such as emproidered table covers, scarfs, tidles, pillow shams, etc. They're all done one-sixth in gold certificates, one-fifth by machinery now. All those deli-cately twisted flowers, those roses and

BRAINS IN MACHINES.

But the \$2,000,000,0.0 of United vines and clusters of grapes and pearl blossoms and sunflowers and pan-les-The steamboat, as it nears Upsala, tion among the people. More than they're all wrought into the cloth by passes through many shallow reaches one-third is locked up in the Treasury machinery. the normal state

A DESCRIPTION OF THE WORK. "It is very curlous to watch the mathines-apparently endowed with more than ordinary human intelligence-at

work. There are some ten different kinds of machines kept in operation in the establishment. The most curious of all is a machine whose special domain is the so-called 'applique' work. It performs three tasks at one and the same time. When properly a ljusted a

tiny knife cuts out, according to the pretty design intended, the figures from the upper layer of cloth, while simultaneously the machine sews these figures on to the layer of cloth underneath -the upper layer being generally of medium thickness, while the lower one is cloth of the thickest, warmest and most expensive kind, such as is su table for a lady's winter cloak. The stitch is pretty and artistic, and the thread runs through the double thickness of

cloth, making the work as durable as i is possible to have it. The largest greenback extant is worth 'The effect thus obtained -artistic arabesques, beautifully curving lines, forming an intricate yet pleasing patseven, and when you come down to the tern, lying on the cloth underneath, is ordinary, every-day \$1,000 note, "there's very pretty indeed. Generally two cloths of shades differing so much as to form a fine contrast are chosen. The delicate mechanism of this machine is

"Wonderful!" said the reporter.

Quotations From Garfield. especially noticeable in the cutting out of the upper layer of cloth. For while

After the battles of arms comes the battle of history. For the noblest man that lives there still remains a conflict. I would rather be beaten in right than succeed in wrong.

WEALTH OF U.S.

Present evils always seem greater than those that never come. Growth is better than permanence,

and permanent growth is better than 1058. It is one of the preclous mysteries of

own ground work shade-but it is likey to wound when delivered with the mpress of sarcasm that stamps the word indicative of contempt. Passing along one of the city's streets

where busy industry of various and often impassable types are pursued I chanced to cross the path of a boy shouldering two rather suggestively dusty looking sacks. I said I chanced to run across his path-perhaps he chanced across mine. Be that as it Be that as it may that affinity known as cohesion found a very easy method of experimenting when the boy, weighted by his burden, came unconsciously in contact with my garments. Well, that was all well and good. If people in general and women in particular will meander into busy quarters they must look after themselves. But for the progress of events I was wholly unprepared. To ny astonishment the sacks were imme-

GREEN.

diately deposited upon the pavement and the unconscions perpetrator of the deed became the hero of the situation. "Dust sticks to black, ms'am," he said as he proceeded to action in the shape of giving me a very vigorous brushing Strange is it not, but it would down. never have occurred to me to call that boy "green" had not some one passing happened to see enough of the incident to so single him out from his fellows. But now I call him "green." Oh yes, he was decidedly "rustic" de-spite the fact that the hands he used for brushes were about as dusty as his unfortunate sacks.

'Fis not an uncommon thing for street passengers to get affrighted at a busy crossing. 'Tis a still more common thing for horses and conveyances of varied kinds to think they have first right to make headway. In all such cases I advise you to wait on the corner, if it be for half a day until your chance comes, unless you happen to encounter the eye of a "green" driver who sees fit to let you go ahead.

I saw a still more distinct case of the "emeraldic," or shall we Latinize it and call the disease "emeraldis." This 'time it came to my notice in that much abused mode of conveyance-the street 'car. As per usual 'twas well patronized with few exceptions by well-dressed and well-opinioned people till at one stop an old woman with a bundle was hustthe whole process of cutting it and had enough to be an old woman, I don't always said so from the time you were sewing it on tight at the same time is mean an old lady, but an old woman but a baby." done so quickly under the hands of a skillful operator that a yard of this 'apto be the carter of such a preposterousplique' work is made within about five minutes, the knife must be so nicely adjusted that it will cut exactly lovely to look upon, you know. A girl through the thickness of the upper rather under sixteen perhaps, sturdy, plain of rustic appearance, was sudcloth and not the hundredth part of an uch deeper, or the whole material and denly smitten with "emeraldis." A the whole work would become a dead meek smile and nod for the seat was

tendered. Both actions were regarded with astonishment. You see both giver MANY WONDERFUL MECHANISMS. with a faded patch-work cushion and recipient were "green." stuffed with duck's feathers. The me here." We set sail from Liverpool in the " remarked Mr. Alexander room had a cozy look, however, for evening and the following morning met Priscilla was a born housekeeper, and while a gratified smile spread over his with the loveliest sight that ever greetabout her always reigned order and ed human eyes, ears or scent; for did you ever notice how the hearing and did cleanliness. The cook-stove was as and bright as a daily polish could make it, melling help the seeing. 'Twas the the row of bright tin pans on the shores of Queenstown we had in view dresser shelf were without a stain, and and that I have just now in mind. From the old dresser itself was white with Another machine, which is likewise the tenderest spring hue to the rich innumerable scrubbings. In the family sitting-room beyond the andirons bethe product of a very ingenious brain, grandeur of the pine 'twas all green. is the so-called "three spool" machine, Bank upon bank of level verdant sward fore the fireplace shone like gold, the Two threads of worsted and one thread rolled up from the water edge. What bricks were newly reddened, and an of silk cording are manipulated by this other natural color can suggest so many immense bunch of feathery asparagus machine in such a manner as to lay phases? Tender, bright, delicate, filled the empty space, for it was only down the worsted on the cloth and to mossy, reposeful, beautiful, quaint and on state occasions that a fire was spin the silk right over and all around grand. From the grey embattlements built there. The floor was covered with it. The effect thus produced is that of on the beach to the white cottages nesta plain, dark, three-ply carpet, to buy which Priscilla had made many sacrivery thick silk braid, the whole being ling in the far meadows was but one more durable than silk throughout, ye: idea conveyed, that of rich, vast, swell fices of youthful inclinations in the much less expensive. The beading machine, by means of ing green enhanced by the breath of way of cuffs, collars and ribbons. A great fires that were wafted across. round table stood in the centre of the From one of the cottages on the hill a which those most elegant ornaments on room, and on it were the family Bible a woman's dress, those glistening arahandkerchief is waving. The little ten-der nears us and bears the prectous two small albums, a copy of Shakeresques of bealing, are put on, is an--peare and a large lamp. There were other triumph of mechanical gentus. freight whose loss that white cottage is The same may be said of the feather half a dozen wooden chairs against the feeling. She is a clear-complexioned, grey-eyed Irish girl bound for a New World destiny. From the deck she wall and a settre covered with a creedge machine, which does the so called "sunbeam" and "rainbow" work, emtonne cushion. On the high mantel were a pair of vases, a china shepherdbroidering the shades, which are gradusights the momentarily growing agitaess, a cup and sancer that had belonged ally toned down; of the cornelly mation of the handkerchief which would chine, which does the cording, and to Priscilla's great-grandmother, and a fain convey what words or deeds were small basket of wax fruit under a glass still more so of the soutache machine, forgotten in the anguish of parting. 'Tis a very sad grey eye that watches and answers the signal on the shore. Prisci la's gaze took in every article The humble dross, the modest retiring of furniture in the two rother, a faded, of furniture in the two rooms, and then weary-looking woman, whose life had haps because her shores are beautiful, been one long struggle with care, pri perhaps because she herself, is not devation and hard work. Priscilla always void of charm, my heart can, or thinks felt a little bitter toward fate when she it can, follow hers. The picture I draw thought of her mother. It seemed is pretty, but pathetic. The attention I pay tender, but sincere. It would hard that even now, in her old age, her mother was obliged to toil, and to turn "green" propensities to see it. It is the heart and the soul we are every penny before she spent it. 'I never thought myse'f very lucky, trying to stifle for business and sharp aunt,' said Priscilla. dealing when we avoid green subjects. 'That's because you a'n't of the there is a great variety in the style of Abou Ben-Ahdem in that fine eastern thankful sort,' said Mrs. Hackett, work done by these different machines, poem too modest to name himself, among those who loved their Maker 'You'd find plenty o' girls willin' to best, but said: "Write me, as one who loves his fellowmen." And as with him have old Matthew Pounce's fortune." such are still numbered among those whom God loves best. Mothers teach your boys and your the fortune, Aunt Hackett. The will girls to cultivate kindly dispositions, may be found after all.' kindly hearts. 'Tis from the heart all 'Tain't likely now; 'Tain't likely now; they've looked tender, humane, thoughtful actions everywhere for it. Simpson was up spring. To do it keep your own heart green, even unto old age.-Womons farly out of the old man's body. Pity he died so sudden. But perhaps it's Illustrated World. better for you, Priscilla, that he did, An Interesting Souvenir. Whatever you win in life you must fortune. What are you going to do conquer by your own efforts, and then The souvenir for the 75th performfirst, Priscilla?' 'I am going to wait until the fortune ence of "Money Mad" at the Standard is really mine before I do anything, Theatre, June 19th will be a story by Fannie Edgar Thomas, entitled "The Annt Hackett, Meanwhile I shall furned Bridge." | teach school, as usual." 'Well, if you ain't the queerest! You The story written four years ago in Chicago, was Miss Thomas's first liter- don't seem a bit set up. Some girls ary effort, and was the means of her would 'a' gone clear out o' their heads introduction to Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wil- over such luck. But maybe you're cox, the Poetess, who brought her East right to hold on to your school; fo at the time and with whom she has Uncle Eben says it'll be some time beat the time and with whom she has fore the estate can be settled. I'll look since been living. She was keeping books at \$4 a week, for you to make a good match, now, poison in the blood, will transmit its when the story was written, not dream-curse to succeeding generations. 'ing of the possession of a talent that A sudde has since made her fortune. Knowing scarlet, I A sudden flush dyed Priscilla's cheeks scarlet. Her thoughts flew to John nothing whatever of the ways of book-Morris. Would he be considered a good match? Probably not, for John had making, the story was printed by the printer of bill heads in the office and only his farm and stock, and if report the edition was immediately sold by did not speak falsely, old Matthew means of crayon pictures of the bridge Ponnce had been worth \$100,000. Time had been when Priscilla, planmade by herself. The scene of "The Turned Bridge" ning for the days to come and s is laid in Chicago, and, as in the play, the bridge is the turning-point of the John's love and that he would some day ask her to be his wife, had thought history. Manager Hill, recognizing the of the comfort her mother would enjoy conneidence has arranged to make of at Cloverdale Farm, her working day, the little romance a charming souvenir. over forever. But now it was of Matthew Ponnce's big stone house that she Is Sixth avenue, near Twelfth street thought. If she were indeed herress to \$100,000 she would not care to live at New York, there are two sisters, under Cloverdale Farm, Eut would John twenty-four, who conduct a profitable jewelry business. One is an expert consent to share her wealth? Would he, for love of her, give up his indemaker and both repair watches, boy than a man. I never meet a rag- mend jewelry, set stones and sell pendence? These were questions she could not answer. She walked to the garden gate with goods. Love is as old as the first moment of eternity, and as new as the last moment went away, and stood there looking out | ably to the weight on Priscilla's heart, of time.

"Oh, you're green.' How often Fold thy pinlops, grant spirit of war, have I heard the appellation and how oftener revolted to hear it. Not that Cease thy flight forever more: o more devast our beautiful land, t should hurt the soul to be compared Let peace now reign on every hand. to the loveliest, most refreshing, most Thou has held high carnival since the days delightful hue that's born-Nature's Cain, Cain, Thou hast a long and bloody reign:

Be content with the work thou hast done Thou hast blackened each century, yea. every one. Thou hast propied the realms of the world be

rond. Continuous ages thou hast made resound, With cries of orphans and widows wail, Thou hast pelted the earth with an iron nail

Peace on Earth.

So now to thy hiding destructive spirit, e dowe wish thy doom to inherit Oh, spirit of peace, come now with thy grace.

Warriors unfuri the banner of peace, Bearing the legend, "let bloody strife cease Peace bath her votaries al ready renowned, Enrolled in this army ever more be found. Dismantle the cruisers, the blood-hounds (

Freed he the waters from shore to shore: hese engines of death, no more we'll plan. Away with the emblems of man's inhuma to man

Hoi t the signal of prace and g od will, Divinity's command we then shall fulfill: Every vistage of hostility from the country de-Let thade and commerce grown each mart.

Turn every fortress into a fair, pleasure

ground, C ver with turf the cannon ball mound, Frail o'er the shells the ivy so green, That these missiles of death no more be

"Hail all hall" that great and glorious day; When you shall hear all nations say, Halt" ground arms, the hostile ran's be "Halt" oken, The last command to men in arms be spoken.

Spike the hoge guns with bright golden rod, Fill the great mortar, with green myrtle

Make lakes of the trenches wide and deep. Where lilies float and raindoer the vigils keep.

em' ankments made to yield sweet scented has: And the whetstone and scythe their music to

play. The driad magazines so deep in the ground, Never more with the tramp of the soldiers ri sound. eets and swords to the furnace consign:

Husban iman's tools be the new design olders and sailo s all in the artisan's ranks God be praised, and to him give thanks, altimore, 1890. J. M. W.

PRISCILLA'S FORTUNE.

'You were born to good luck,' Priscilla,' said stout Mrs. Hackett, as she accepted a cup of fragrant tea from ed aboard. Of course you know it is the hand of her niece. 'You know I

Priscilla Carew looked around her, a ly large bundle passed double sentence faint smile on her lips; the room was on her. But she was not es ecially small, the furniture old, the floor covered with a rag carpet, very much the worse for wear. The damask on the tea table was the last of her mother's wedding set, and had been darned in every direction; and the only comfortide chair was a big wooden rocker

into the dusty road long after Mrs. | and she began to feel as if the gulf Hackett's substantial figure had disapbetween herself and John was growing peared in the dusk. very wide indeed. Priscilla had talked very little of The funeral was a long, dismal affair,

Matthew Pounce's fortune, but she the discourse commonplace and tedious; had thought of it a great deal, and had and Priscil'a was very glad when it was made vague plans for the future already, though in the great stone house on the turn home. hill the undertaker and his assis ants

were yet busy. Matthew Pounce had never matried, But she had never looked upon herself cold, crabbed and selfish, and had never been known to do a generous or kindly act. Prischla well remembered the day, ten years before, when she had day, ten years before, when she had for the will, and can't account has been sudden, yet, while the critics her dving father, who would never for its loss, for Mr. Pounce wasn't a give him a wide betth, he gets fancy have made the appeal himself. It had

been refused in no gentle terms. 'I've never asked anyone to help me, said the old man, 'and I started with-out a dollar. What one man can do When a man's down it's another can.

other people to suffer for his faults, My money was made by hard work, and I ain't goin' to squander it. You won't get a cent of it now, nor after I'm gone. Don't expect it; you'd only be disappointed. My plan for disposing of my money has been cut and dried

for twenty years,' The cold, heartless words came back to Priscilla now, as she stood at the ra'e in the dusk of the June evening. the fragrance of roses filling the air Matthew Pounce was dead, and no will

tate, as seemed to be the case, Priscilla would have everything." 'It's only on mother's account I want

it,' she thought. 'Poor mother! She Matthew's big house.'

her color brightening, as she saw Jol Morris on his big black mave Diana. It seemed at first as if he did not intend to stop, and Priscilla's heart turned sick with disapp intment and surprise, for John seldem passed the cottage without pausing for a few words with

her at least. But just beyond the gate he pulle up the mare with a jerk. 'I hear you've come in for a big fo

ought to congratulate you." 'Wait until the fortune is really

'Oh, there seems to be no doubt that

musical sensation in Europe. She is only 16 years old, and is the holder of all over, and she was at liberty to rethe prize of the Leipzic conservatoire, Her execution on the violin is said to She had hardly removed her bonnet be wonderful, and the black dress she had worn out of -A correspondent tells in Science respect to her Aunt Hackett's idea of that European furze grows in one spot and Priscilla was the only child of his decorum, when Mr. Simpson, her only nephew, and the last of the line. granduncle's lawyer, called to see her. in the island of Nantucket, having His manner was the very essence of been introduced by an Irishman, who was homesick because it did not grow about his cabin, as in the Old Country.

had inherited old Matthew's money. 'There's been a thorough search made for the will, Miss Carew, 'he said. 'But edges to five-and-forty. His success

man to burn one will before he had made another. And his heart was set on building a hospital for old men; he spoke of it to me very often. But as things are, you're the heir, and you can move into the stone house to-morrow

'I think I'll wait awhile,' said Priscilla,' coolly. 'I want to be on the side, and the will may yet be sale found."

'There's not much chance of it,' said Mr. Simpson, but he did not argue the matter. Priscilla put on her best dress and tied a pink ribbon at her throat Sunday evening, for in spite of what Cicely had said about Amelia Bacon.

John might com-. But hour after hour passed and he did not appear, and only Mrs. Carew tasted the jelly cake at supper. Pristilla would not touch it. She told herself she was sorry she had been so foolish as to make it, and that she might have known there'd be no one to eat it

except her mother. 'Let him go to Colorado,' she thought, as at nine o'clock she repaired to her own room. 'I shan't say any-thing against it. And he can marry a silver center piece which is being that Amelia Bacon! I don't care! She cried herself to sleep, nevertheess, and looked like a ghost when she came down stairs next morning.

She role to the schoolhouse after breakfast in Farmer Nesbitt's light wagon, having thankfully accepted the offer of a 'lift,' but before she had she can write poetry and set it to music

driven a rod she wished she had gone and has written two books. She hunta on foot, as usual, for Mr. Nesbitt began at once to talk of John Morris. 'John told me last evenin' that he had to give an answer to-morrow about

the farm,' said the old man. 'He seems | shucks. set on goin' to Colorady 'n won't wait no longer'n to get Sissy married. I don't see who first give him the notion

day recently. She took a loaf of bread o' goin'. I allers thought John one o' from the pantry, and when about to the steady sort.' cut it a rat jumped out it and scamp-Priscilla was glad when the school ered around until the family cat settled ouse was reached and she could escape the sound of her lover's name. But she found it hard to give her thoughts to

prepare some work for the morrow.

"Why have you given it up!"

after all."

her work, and her teaching that morning was purely mechanical. She could

going to Colorado. ject of raising the marriageable age of At recess as she sat at her desk trywomen in Sweden to 21 years. The ng to give her mind t would mean a vast difference from the of some examples in multiplication, she present law, according to which a was surprised to see her Aunt Hackett enter, breathless and excited. woman, or rather a girl, is allowed to marry at the early age of 15. 'Priscilla, I've got some awful news to tell you,' she cried, as she threw her-elf exhausted into the nearest seat. Copenhagen with tree felling by dyns-mite. Trees of three feet in diamieter - Experiments have been made near were brought down in some twenty to will-tucked away in an old dietwenty-five minutes, whereas the lime lionary. And you won't get a pennyoccupied by ordinary feeling would ot a penny, It all goes to a hospital, probably have been ten times as much. alu't it shameful! I declare, I Oh. Her heart was very heavy when he The experiments were made for milicould 'a'burst right out cryin' when I tary purposes. eard it. Priscilla bail started to her f et as -The Postmaster-General's attention er aunt began to speak, but now sank has been called to the condition of to her chair again. about a hundred women employed in 'I always supposed they'd find the them iii. Aunt Hackett, she said. 'I never ton. the mall bag repair shop at Washing ton. They are compelled to mend forty bags daily for \$30 per month. le't at all like an heiress. And you see I wasn't born to good luck, after all.' The work is hard the fauilding un-Mrs. Hackett was amazed at her

its capers. The animal had eaten a hole into the loaf and ensconced itself therein. -A motion has been introduced into not forget for a moment that John was the Swedish Parliament, with the ob-

as the old man's heiress. He had been respect. It seemed to Priscilla that he did not forget for a moment that she

his own fault, usually, no one to blame for it but himself, and he can't expect 'I think I

could be found. If he haid ed intes-

won't know herself as mistress of Uncle She heard the sound of horse's hoofs on the hard road and looked up eagerly.

ame, Prsicilla,' he said, as he swung aimself from the saddie. 'I suppose I

ine,' said Priscilla.

ou'll have it,' said John, gloomily 'And I can't afford to wait, for prob ably I shall leave here in a day or two, The color died out of Priscilla's face. For a moment she could not utter a

'Only that I've had an offer for the farm, and 1 think I'll take it. 1 want to try ranch life in Colorado, Cicely's going to be married next month, you now, and there'll be nothing to keep

favor than otherwise-In fact, guite a condescension-to do anything at any rice.

-Novelists rarely pay much atten-tion to statistics, but Walter Besant, in his "The Bell of St. Paul," appears to have taken note of the claim that nearly 16,000 bottles were filled at a famous spring during 18:0, for he obshe felt that there was a chance that serves, "This is an age of Apollinaria water.

-A colossal scheme has been projected for conveying petroleum in pipes from the port of Baku, on the Casp an, to Batoum, on the Black Sea. The length of the line of piping is 497 miles, the cast iron pipes are to be eight inches in diameter, and there are to be sixty-four Intermediate stations. -The papers are full of accounts of

manufactured for the Queen, and which

contains 2,000 onnees of silver. As

there is already plate at Windsor castle

valued at upwards of two millions, it is difficult to conceive what the Queer

-There is an old lady living in Polk

phosphate, plants trees, clears hand,

works in an orange grove, can knit

palmetto and make flowers out of

-Miss Eva McFadden, of Oxford,

Pa., had an adventure with a rat one

dresses, make neat shoes, plait hats of

can want with another center plece.

wry expensive proceeding; but it need sorrow the

so many garments of flannel as there are of cotton or linen, and they last much longer, and they do not require nything like the same amount of fine white in the making. It is ridiculous he amount of time some young mothers spend in preparing their first were shod with wool. ent, shoulders stooped and eyes strained, manufacturing countless tucks and trills to linen shirts and petticoate and robes, that after all, are only to in-

ure the little creature for whom they

ire prepared. There is often as much spent in the purchase of useless lace for the adornant of these unsanitary garments as men to protect and defend the reputasould purchase a year's supply of com- tion of worthy public servants as to defortable, health-preserving flannels, And it need not be supposed that flanal saments must be ugly ones. They ill bear a great deal of orgamentation the maker of them feels so disposed. they can be shaped prettily, and can bigher and better estate. a embroidered either with silk or that lay thread known as flourishing cotlist let them be made rationally. What grown-up man or woman would or win victories. about with bare legs, arms and neck? And, if grown people would not wear this kind of dress, why should we make young children adopt it? It is a relie I harbarism. Because the child's

a ins look pretty, no account is taken to how it may suffer from this absurd vanity. Even women who go to partas with their necks and shoulders bare have some wrap to throw round them when coming away, but children run from one room to the other in cool eather when the house is not heated; hey run out on the hall-door steps with their throats and chests exposed to the cold, and what wonder then when illness follows. - The Lady.

Sleeping in the Woods.

Imagine your bed-chamber of odorus bark and your bed of pungent oughs, Your couch made under maringring trees and within a few yards i the lazily-moving water, whose moons caress rather than chafe the shore. Stretched your full length on such a after reigning between 15 and 20 years. couch, spread in such a place, the pro- Only 9 lived over 20 years after their cess of falling asleep becomes an ex-perience. You he and watch yourself observe the gradual departure of your senses. Little by little you feel his predecessors, his pontificial in yourself passing away. Slowly and tending over a period of 31 years. asily as an ebbing tide you begin to buss into the dim and insensible realm

eyond the line of feeling. At last a noment comes in which you know you are passing over the very verge of con fully understood how little it takes to You are aware that you are about to fall asleep. Your cheek would never consider the time spent in

but partly interprets the cool pressure so doing as lost. The furnishing of a of the night wind; your ears drowsily surrender the hugering murmur of cents to any great account, but it each and pine; your eyes droop their little; your nose slightly tive. Let there te flowers, plasts, senses the odor of the piny air, as you books, papers and music, not for show, but for use. One of the prettiest mechanically draw it in; the chest falls then you are asleep. The hours pass, free from expensive furniture. There and still you sleep on. The body, in was always a pot of some sweet smell-obedience to some occult law of force ing blossoms on the table and a few books and papers scattered around, a within the insensible frame, still keeps up its respirations; but you are some-where sleeping. At last the pine above you, in the deep hush which prefew easy chairs, two or three good engravings, but no one entered that home without exclaiming "How homelike!

cedes the coming of dawn, stills its how attractive!" motony, and silence weaves its siry web amid the motionless stems. The water falls asleep. The loon's head is under its spotted wing, and the owl becomes mute. The deer has left the ore and hes curled in its mossy bed. The rats no longer draw their tiny wake

across the creek, and the frogs have sit in the church at a specified time and Coased their croaking. All is quiet. In at a specified table, and collect twothe profound quiet and unconscious of it all the sleeper sleeps. What such sleeping is! And what a ministry is being inistered unto the mind and body through the cool, pure air, pungent mell of the sod and the root-laged Mr. Karnay, has decided to let them mound of the underlying earth! drop.

Statesmanship consists rather in re-

millions in it."

face, "this is the only machine of its moving the causes than in punishing or kind in the world, I've had it patented, evading results. and those in my establishment are the Great ideas travel slowly, and for only ones made so far. They don't even have one in Paris," time noiselessly, as the gods whose feet

Ideas are the great warriors of the orld, and a war that has no ideas behind it is simply brutality. Eternity alone will reveal to the

human race its debt of gratitude to the peerless and immortal name of Washington.

It is as much the duty of all good tect public rascals, Throughout the whole web of na

tional existence we trace the goiden thread of human progress toward the Occasion may be the bugle call that summons an army to battle, but the blast of a bagle can never make soldiers

The Popes.

which does the simplest and yet one of the most effective styles of embroid-Leo XIII is the 253 pope, a fact sel-

dom thought of when the great pon-tiff's name is mentioned. Of the total It is the latter sort of work, what adies call soutache, of which State 253 successors of St. Peter 15 have been street is full on any crowded afternoon. Frenchmen, 13 have been Greeks, 8 Nearly every woman wears it on some have been Syrians, 6 have claimed G-r piece of garment, on a cape, a cloak, on many as their birth place, 5 have hailed per dresses and even on her underwear. from Spain, 2 were from Africa, 2 from And it is of exactly the kind which, Savor, which was also the number sent but a couple of years back, was very by England, Sweden, Dalmatia, Holexpensive, but which now, thanks to land, Portugal and Crete. Italy caps this wonderful piece of mechanism, has the climax with a total of 194, all since come within the reach of all. And as 1523 having been selected from among

the Italian cardinals. Eight of the number did not live a

so there is in the material with which month after succession; 40 lived less they work. There is silk braid of every than a year, and 22 more died when imaginable hue and thickness; there is they had been less than two years on colored spool slik of a hundred shades; the pontif cial throne; 54 between four there is gold thread and silver thread and five years; 57 when they had reigned and bronze thread, of which a great less than ten years; 51 before they had deal is especially used for what is known as "arrasene" work, i. e., emfinished the fifteenth year, and 18 died broldered flowers, leaves, vines and fruits on tables and other covers. elevation to the "Chair of St. Peter. Pius IX., who died during the early From Garfield's Speeches,

part of 1878, reigned longer than any of his predecessors, his pontificial life ex-

Make Home Cheerful. it is yours, a part of yourself.

After all, territory is but the body of If every wife, mother and sister a nation. The people who inhabit its hills and its valleys are its soul, its make home cheerful and lovely they pirit, its life, The privilege of being a young man home should not represent dollars and is a great privilege, and the privilege of growing up to be an independent man in middle life is greater. should be made hon elike and attrac-

An act of bad faith on the part of a mere state or municipal corporation, like

> that mankind love and admire better than another it is a brave man; it is a man who dares to look the devil in the face and tell him he is a devil.

Bad faith on the part of an individual, a city, or even a state, is a small evil in comparison with the calamities which follow bad faith on the part of a An Ancient Custom Abandoned. sovereign government.

The present Vicar of Melton Mo pray, England, has discontinued a We should do nothing inconsistent u-nerable custom. By an old charter with the spirit and genius of our instithe Vicar of this parish is authorized to tutions. We should do nothing for revenge, but everything for security; nothing for the past, but everything for the present and ruture.

I feel a profounder reverence for a par shioner. He a'so had a monetary claim on every drove of cattle entering ged boy on the street without feeling the parish. The late Vacar enforced that I owe him a salute, for I know not what possibilities may be buttoned up under the shabby cost.

He did not look at her as he st but kept his eyes on the ground. Pr.scilla said nothing in reply,

was asking herself what could be the cause of the change in her lover. could not understand it. He was usually radiant with good humor, and she had expected to tak freely with him of her changed prospects. But his air of gloom and the coldness of his manner did not invite confidence.

had ridden away again, and she washed the supper dishes and put the kitchen in order for the night, she was scarcely conscious of what she was doing, se occupied was her mind with thoughts of John Morris. It was almost a year since he had begun to be attentive to her. He had met her often as she was leaving the schoolhouse at four o'clock, and had walked home with her, leading his horse by the bridle, and saying a sorts of pleasant things which while neither brillant nor witty, made Priscilla's heart beat fast, and gave her the assurance that she was beloved. He had made a practice, too, of con

no to tea on Sunday evenings, and a ely had referred more than once to his dread of being very lonely when Cicely should be gone, and only old Sarah Cole left to keep him company. And Priscilla had foully imagined this was the prelude to asking her to make Cloverdale her home. "Seems to me you're awful quiet this

vening, Priscilla,' said her mother, who was knitting by the light of kerosene lamp. 'You don't seem a bit pleased over your fortune.'

Her fortune? Priscilla had, in her misery, forgotten all about that. What did it matter if she was rich or poor if Colorado ranch? She cried herself to sleep that night,

and dreamed that she saw John Morris married to a Colorado girl, who was a limp. find out if you really cared for me. Do She was reminded of her dream the you, Pri-cilla?

next morning when Cicely Morris stopned in on her way to the village, eager to talk to Priscilla about old Matthew's money.

It was Saturday, and there was no school, and Priscilla was at home, busy making cake. It was jelly cake, and for he might 'a' cut you out o' your the jelly was laid very thick between the thin loaves-just as John liked it. For Priscilla cherished the hope that John might come to tea as usual the

next evening. 'You don't look a bit like an heiress, Priscilla,' said Cicely. 'You're as sober

as an owl." 'What ought I to do?' asked Priscilla, 'Well, I don't know exactly; I never aw an heiress before. I'll read up on the subject and let you know. Are you going to the funeral this afternoon? But of course you are. Everybody's going; everybody except John. He has gone to Barnesville, and won't be back till night. I shouldn't wonder if he

were courting Amelia Bacon.' The knife with which Priscilla was spreading jelly dropped to the table with a clatter. She pulled open the

table drawer, and bent over it, pretending to be searching for something. 'Who is Amelia Bacon?' she asked. "A girl he met at the county fair last

She lives at Barnesville,' anyear, wered Cicely. 'Is she ugly?' asked Priscilla, remem-

bering her dream. Cicely stared at her a moment.

What a queer question,' she said. No; she's perfectly lovely. But she isn't the sort of a girl to get along on a farm. John ought not to think of her for a moment.'

Mrs. Hackett came in just then to see if Priscilla intended to wear mourning to the funeral, and so the subject of the fair Amelia was dropped. But Mrs. Hackett, when that good dame enough had been said to add consider

healthful and it is claimed that as a consequence many of the women he come sick and die.

-Probably no single aggregation of figures give such a wonderful idea of the advance in motern warfare as the description of the new Krupp gan, which has tost horn ordered for stadt. It throws a ball weighing 2,000 pounds a distance of twelve miles. gun is forty-four feet long and it can be fired twice a minute. Every time it goes off it costs the government \$1,500 It will not be used for the purpose of

-Philadelphia's new city hall is books she was carrying. 'I want to of the largest, if not the largest, build-tell you that I'm not going to Colorado, ing of its kind in the world, covering a space of 470x486 feet, and overtopping

been found in a very singular place, 'A lot of nonsense. She told me terribly old, and ugly, and walked with about it, dear. Sne only wanted to namely, in the rulns of the theatre at Zurich which was borned down. They were in a little ivory casket of admir-It was quite dark when Priscilla enable workmanship, together with a manuscript on parchment, and were tered the snug katchen of her humble once, where her mother and aunt bricked up within a little cavity of the were discussing over the tea table the substructure. It is presumed that these loss of old Matthew's money, and wonrelics were hidden by monks during dering why Priscilla didn't come home the Reformation.

> "the heaviest mull carried over any 201,813 pounds. For trains carrying the mails the best time is made on the Lehigh Valley Railroad between Easton, tance 54.20 miles. The average time of all mail trains is forty miles an hour : thue And then she told them about John. The longest continuous run made by postal clerks is from Omaha to Ogden,

Perfumed Linen.

Everything is performed save the handkerchief, Custom stamps a scented handkerchief as vulgar. If you wish your linen to have a particularly fresh, are devoted to the supplying of musical wholesome, old-fashioned odor, buy one goods of all sorts. Throughout the of those lavender bags now in the mar-provinces there are about 3,000 music ket. They are filled with the crushed establishments of various kinds, lavender flowers and the pungent odor possess in England no lewer than thirtywill last much longer than pouldre seven newspapers dealing exclusively will last much longer than pouldre sachet. One cannot imagine the task it is to mercare these hors for the mar. At the annual banquet of the Society of Musical Instrument it is to prepare these bags for the market. I was talking with a girl who does this work and she told me that "Manufacturers one of the speakers eswhen at work she is forced to cover her manufactured every year in London. har completely, wear gloves, cover her | THE Woman's Corde, suggests that

suppose you had just lost a fortune."

laughed Priscilla.

neck carefully and her gown with huge for enterprising women, it would be aprons, and even then the fine dust of worth while to let the public know that the flowers will fly up, lodge in the they are engaged in a useful business vebrows, ears and nostrils, causing There is an opening of which one little utilimited discomfort. But one-half woman has availed herself, in mending the world must have the luxurious apintments of the toilets; the other and the like-an easy and not unprof half must prepare them.

king.

iece's coolness, 'Never in all my life did I see anybody take news as ea-y as Priscilla,' she said later, in telling her story of her all at the schoolhouse, 'if anything she seemed glad she lost her fortune." It was a long, weary day to the young chool teacher, and she was detained at her desk later than usual, having to was nearly six o'clock when she locked the school house door behind her, and turned away -- to see John Morris standing under a tree not a vard off Twe been waiting for you, Priscilla, " firing government salutes, he said, as he took from her the pile of

Not going! exclaimed Priscilla. every other structure that man has built except the Eilfei tower and the Because you've lot your fortune, Washington monument, falling short Priscilla and I want to take the place of the latter' 559 feet by 32 mehes. It John Morris was to be hundreds of of it, it you'll have me, darling. I has 520 rooms on 14j acres of floor nules away from, her, roughing it on a couldn't ask you to be my wife if you space. The main structure is 120 fest were going to be rich, Priscilla, but-' hlgh, 'And-Amelia Bacon,' interrupted Priscilla, 'Cicely told me-' -Three nails of the true cross have

to discuss it with them. The girl's eyes shone like stars—her -According to the Boston Herald cheeks were flushed and her mouth mail route in the United States is besmilling. 'Aust Hackett,' she said, bending tween New York and Philadelphia. The average daily weight of the mail over that comely litt e woman to press carried over this route last year was a kiss on her still smooth cheek. 'you 201 813 pounds. For trains carrying ere right. I was born to good luck." Whatever do you mean, Priscilla? Gracious! To look at you one wouldn't Pa., and Metuchen Station, N. J., dis-T've lost one and found another,'

a distance of 1.035 miles."

-In London alone there are upward

woman has availed herself, in mending It is not the crown that makes the men. Women would greatly prefer

employing women for such work,