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mary ous

Preserved Fragrance.

The rose-strewn garden paths are constant suggestions of the beauty and fragrance for which we will long and wait during the months not far off. If

we could only preserve this wealth for the time of poverty, we would enjoy the present more and add anticipations to present pleasure. "Decorator and Furnisher," always so suggestive of the beautifu

in the home, gives the following re- millions in the purchase of silver, which cipes for "rose jars and confections;" "Subtle, suggestive, and dreamful as is the fragrance of flowers, it is a wonder that housekeepers do not manufactill odors delicious as those from 'Araby

ture their own stock wherewith to dis- tained to redeem the certificates when the blest.' It takes but little time and attention, and the result is extremely satisfying. Among the recipes tried and not found wanting are the follow-

as soon as the dew is off, or even before if it be oppressively warm, in which lar. case they should be plucked from their receptacles and dried before packing. See that no insects are concealed becenters and green sepals. Such fragrant roses as the old-fashioned damask are best; but all roses contain some essential oil. Then in a large bowl of glass or china place a layer of petals, then one of fine pure salt, slightly sprinkled. Set it, well covered, in a dry shady place, and add to it day by day all the petals that can be secured. Stir up the roses betwo weeks from the first gathering. By this time the roses will be 'cured,' and will appear moist—wet, persay, if they were not perfectly dry when plucked. If there is a quart in all, you the old law, the issue of silver or of certificates representing it diminished certificates representing it diminished certificates representing it diminished. and will appear moist-wet, perhaps, placed two ounces of bruised alispice, should be first drained away. Here alcovered, sturing itup thoroughly every day from top to bottom. It is now receives enough to make only two mil-ready for permanent preservation. The lion three hundred and fifty-one dolblue and white Japanese jar is best to lars, hold it, for it preserves the fragrance. Now have ready an ounce each of mace, cinnamon, cloves, and allspice, coarsely ground; the same quantity of sliced ginger root and nutmeg; half as much inise seed, and four ounces of musk with six onnees of dried lavender flowers. Again strew the rose leaves in the

and tuberoses. This mixture makes a rances are blemied like strains of music from many instruments.

"Small quantities of the attar of roses may be collected in this manner. Procure two glass jars, one small enough to fit in the neck of the other. Half the rate of pure silver. Free coin
"little men." All this education was from many instruments. to fit in the neck of the other. Half fill the larger jar with rose petals; in the smaller place a piece of very fine, clean snonge souked in pure olive oil. Invert the larger jar over the smaller, and set them in the sunshine. The rare volatile essence of the flowers will be concentrated in the end; as the petals dry, replace them with the fresh. After a while squeeze the sponge for a tiny

gill in all, and the jar is complete.

quantity of the attar it contains, and preserve in a tightly corked vial, or, sponge with pure alcohol and preserve that "One of the first confectioners in this country describes in this way the way of making rose-leaves preserves, those confections which are served in Turkish harems. Take a par of which the mouth and bottom are the same size (like a Dundee marmalade jar,) and in the bottom sprinkle a layer of crystalized sugar; over that place a layer of rose leaves; then alternate with sugar till the jar is filled. Be sure that sugar is the top layer. Paste two thicknesses of paper over the top and set in a cool, dark place till fall. It is then fit to turn out and serve, and nothing can be

IMPLICIT OBEDIENCE

I spoke to a lady the other day of her stater-in-law, who is one of my osteemed neighbors. "How well she is managing her four children without any nurse!" I exclaimed. "She looks calm and untroubled, and yet I know she is delicate."

"She is a woman of great decision of character," was the answer. "She has a system about the children. She and requires more patience than ski never allows them to question what she says, and you know that saves a great

deal of fret and worry."

The next morning I made a short call on the subject of our remarks. The lady came into the parlor, and, after shaking hands with me, turned to chair, and found that the two-year-old baby had followed her. I did not know you were here. Run out to brother." "No, me don't want out to brother.

The baby retreated slowly, till she reached the middle of the room, and there she stood with her finger in her mouth eyeing her mother closely. The mother had turned in her chair away from mer and was watching the baby It was evident that the caller was entirely forgotten for the moment; it was of the first importance that the baby should mind. I made a little note of the fact, too, that there was no "prunes and persimmons" expression on the mother's pretty face. She had simply spoken, and now expected the baby to do as she said.

"No," burst from the baby.
"Oh, yes," smiled mamma. "Brother is all ready to play with you."

The baby stood a moment longer, finger in her mouth, studying her mother's face, and then ran out of the room. Then, and not until then, did the mother give me her attention.

This incident made such an impres sion on me that I want to write it for young mothers. I began with the theory that the best way to bring up a child was to reason with him, and in that way teach him obedience. I abandoned that theory long ago, and wish now that I had never held it for a When "implicit obedience" was brought to my mind, I rejected it, largely because, under my new responsibility, I was newly conscious of

my own fallibility.
"How can I," I would say to myself, "always know the right command to enforce?" Now I say to myself, "Be as nearly right as you can, but go ahead." Implicit obedience lovingly enforced is the only way to bring up a child, and "eternal vigilance" is its price.—Christian Union.

A New Silver Law.

The most important law passed by Congress during its present session is the silver law, which is so concisely stated in the Youth's Companion, that we quote it at length.

Since February, 1878, the law has required the Secretary of the Treasury to expend each month not less than two million dollars and not more than four he is requested to com into standard dollars. The Secretary is also directed dollars. The Secretary is also directed sight and hearing of this pretty group, to issue silver certificates in exchange and forgot to read as I watched and for silver dollars, and the coin is represented.

A complete change is made by this system by the new law. The Secretary is required to buy four and one-half million ounces troy of silver each month at the market price, but he is not to "Gather fresh roses in the morning pay more than a dollar for so much silver as is contained in a coined dol-

From the present time until July next two million silver dollars are to be coined each month. After July 1, neath the leaves, and discard yellow 1891, only so many silver dollars are to be coined as may be needed to redeem silver certificates presented. The silver purchased and not coined is to be held by the government in the form of bul-

Catificates are to be issued to the exact amount of the cost of silver bought by the Treasury. The certifi-cates will be full legal tender for all fore adding a new layer, and so continue until the blossoms have disappeared, or long enough to make at least is agreed upon in the contract. The government undertakes to redeem the certificates, when presented, in coin,

It will be seen that whereas, under in-day."

It will be seen that whereas, under in-day."

If they were girls, this kind of "If they were interesting to jar, on the bottom of which you have vanced, the issue will hereafter increase as the price advances. At one dollar and as much stick cinnamon broken an ounce the government receives for into large pieces. The water, if any, two million dollars silver enough to make almost two million five hundred low it to remain one month, closely and eighty-six thousand silver dollars. At one dollar and ten cents an ounce it

and a half million ounces at one dollar to develop naturally, sunned by love an ounce, it will issue four and a half and joy." million dollars in certificates. If it million nine hundred and fifty dollars. helping in such small ways as are open permanent jar, alternating with these that the new certificates will represent, noisy little selves mixed spices, moistening from time to not the certain definite weight of silver at such times as quiet was specially estime with pure alcohol, using about one in a dollar, but so much silver as was sential. They already knew that cerworth a dollar in the market on the tain graces and self-denials were ex-

If desired, other flowers may be day it was purchased. added, as they open, such as violets, heliotaspe, mignonette, rose geranium, very long contest in Congress. There derstood perfectly that though a boy was a strong demand for the measure might play the wild Indian out-of-doors veritable olla podrida in which all frag- known as "free coinage," which means sometimes with perfect propriety, it that any person might take to the mint | was not "gentlemanly" to be rough and age was supported by nearly all the the natural companionship and part-Democrats in each House of Congress, nership carried on in the house-hold. and by a few Republicans. The bill as passed received no Democratic votes in

> There is one class of opinion that was not represented at all on either side, for there are many people who do not think that a more extensive use of silver as money than at present is either desirable or safe; but those who hold to this view were in so small a minority that they were forced to vield their convictions and "compromise" in order to prevent the passage of a bill providing for free comage, to which they

Unfortunately, political managevering has had too large a share in the framing of the silver act. The country enters upon a truly novel currency experiment, the effect of which only time can

Table Talk.

gns, the best known plan to keep it in good condition, is to place the thick more delightful for the eye or palate. ends i Those who have used this confection sand. ends in water or bury half length in

once will never fail to prepare it after-Lettuce has a sedative effect on the nervous system, and the ordinary plant, as well as druggists' preparations of it, may be successfully employed in case of insomnia.

Although most persons are reason ably fond of pastry, very few care for that which is made at the pastry cook's. Here is a method of making a most de icious dessert and one which is not to be purchased in shops. It bears the the simple title of cottee charlotte russe

in the making of it. to!" "Oh, yes!" was the smiling ans-wer. "Brother will play school with the ed sugar will be enough to sweeten the

The sacred writings tell us that Solo mon was immensely rich—that silver was abundant in Jerusalem, and that in one year the king received from Hiram 300 talents of gold, equal to \$16,250,-000. It is known that in Assyria there were large masses of gold, and that Darius received in tribute from Persia as much as \$16,250,000. In Greece, the wealth of Crossus was estimated at \$15,-000,000 and that of Pytheus at as large

One Mother's Way.

either House.

were most of all opposed.

When you have a surplus of aspara

Sweeten and flavor one pint of thick cream with coffee. Beat stiff with an egg-beater. Soak one tablespoonful of gelatine in one tablespoonful of hot water. Strain into the cream. Stir well Line a mould with lady-fingers. 2 Pour in the cream and keep on ice. One tablespoonful of water will not cover the gelatine, so it must be stirred occasion ally so that it may all become softened About three tablespoonfuls of powdercream. Have the coffee very strong for flavoring; one-fourth coffee and three-fourths water boiled will make it right. Beat the cream until it is thick, setting the bowl containing the cream on a pan of ice; this will make it thick en quicker. The gelatine may be dissolved in hot water or hot coffee, and then strained through a coarse cloth or wire strainer into the cream. The object of using the bit of gelatine is to keep the whipped cream stiff. Cut the ends of the lady-fingers square across, so they will stand up in the mould eave a little space between them. Pour the cream into the centre of the mould, trim the fingers evenly around the top, so when the russe is turned it will keep its proper shape, and set away on ice hour or more. Sponge cake may be put in place of the lady-fin-gers. - New York Commercial Adver-

Some Ancient Millionaires,

a sum. At Rome, Tiberius, it is said, left a legacy of \$110,000,000, and Au-gustus obtained by testamentary dispotions as much as \$150,000,000.

Never be ashamed of thy birth, or

A SUMMER SONG.

M. F. BUTTS. LITTLE Mrs. Miller was making bread and her twin baby boys were standing by her side moulding, infinitesimal bis-cuits to be baked for a play-supper. The three were in the highest spirits, apparently, for merry peals of laughter ued from the wide-open mouths of Ned and Ted; and mamma herself was smiling and kneading, and kneading and smiling, as if the two processes went together. I sat, with my book, in nstened.

The bread put in the pans, mamma began paring apples for pies. Ted and Ned had also disposed of a part of their dough in the proper way; and now, provided, with tiny toy pie-pans, they proceeded, with funny little rolling-pins, to "make pies." It was a delightful occupation, apparently, and one that occupied a good deal of time, for there was sugar to add to the apples from their own little hoard of groceries; then various spices; then an upper crust to be fitted, ornamented, and properly punctured before the half-dozen toy pies were completed. The little cooks were enveloped in long-sleeved gingham cooking aprons, and when the day's cooking was done, they carefully washed in their own little dish-pan whatever dishes they had soiled.

In answer to my questions concerning the continuance of the children's interest in this kind of play, Mrs. Miller said: "They never tire of it. To do their own play-housework in company with my real occupations is their greatest delight. They have their lit-tle tubs, and flat-irons, and clothes-lines, and other conveniences for wash-

work would be still more interesting to them, no doubt," I suggested.

"Quite possibly not, at their age. shild is but a baby at three and a half years, and to do what the mother does is the fact that pleases. Especially is the little heart thrilled with joy and ambition, and the brain stimulated healthfully and happily, if the busy worker thinks he is of use-is helping mamma.' It is simply putting the beginnings of energy to the beginnings of service; helping the baby faculties

I learned later that Ted and Ned had pays one dollar and ten cents, it will bought their own store of groceries and me certificates to the amount of four toy utensils, earning the money by Another fact which is to be noted is to a young child; in some cases by suppected of "gentlemen:" that certain The new law was the outcome of a hardy traits were "manly." They un-

> A day or two after the cooking scene, the mother and twins were ironing The boys had their little table, ove which they bent faces flushed and ard ent. The mother was in the midst of a little serial that she kept spinning

from day to day.
"And then," I heard her say, as I came into the room, "and then the mistress gave the orphan child a ten-cent piece, and told her to go for a loaf of bread. On the way, little Meena, whose fingers were very cold, dropped the silver bit through a crack in the sidewalk. She tried in vain to get it. and at last sank down on the hard stone sobbing. She knew the mistress would punish her if she went home without the money. While Meena sat there, a little lost kitten climbed upon her shoulder, and began rubbing his furry side against her cheek, as it to comfor her. The poor creature was gaunt with

hunger, as Meena saw when she took it "'Oh! will you be my kitty?" Meena, as she hugged the kitten tight-ly in her arms. She stopped crying, and smiled brightly at the thought.

Then the tears started again. "But she won't let me keep you oh, I know she won't! At this critical point the day's instalnent stopped.

"Happy children! Happy mother thought I, as I reflected upon Mrs. Miller's home philosophical training.—

Carlyle once paid a visit to the pro-vost of Kircaldy, who regularly con-ducted family worship. One morning he asked Carlyle to take the reading and he would offer up the prayer himself afterwards. Carlyle, by opened the Bible at the first chapter of the book of Job. He began to read this slowly and intelligently, pausing after some clause as if to meditate on the circumstances and take in the whole meaning. On he went, the servants wondering, the provost "dumfoondert. Yet no one dared to interrupt the sage, as his face was getting all aglow. The time passed on, and yet he was only heating to his work. After finishing the whole forty-two chapters, he quiet ly closed the Bible and remarked, Carlyle, it is said, used

That is a marvellous life-like drama, only to be appreciated when read right wonder why the provost never asked him to read at morning prayers again Nine hundred years have now elapsed since the last failure of a bank was recorded in China. During the reign of the Emperor Hi Hung an edic published enseting that in case of a similar failure, the heads of the chairman, cashier, and the directors should be cut off and piled up along with the assets. This edict has never been revoked, and the capital of Chinese banks has ever since been above par and be-

THE WHITE of an egg is stated to be the best application for soothing burns and scalds. It may be poured over the wound, and forms at once a varnish, which excludes the air. It is also far more cooling than the usual application of sweet oil and cotton.

Life s a long course of mutual edu cation which ends with the grave. -The first complete sewing machine was patented by Elias Howe, Jr., in

There are just two kind of people in this world. Those who are right and those who are wrong. A FRESH mind keeps the body fresh. Take in the ideas of the day, drain off

those of yesterday.

Into a solution of gum arabic stir plasthe consistency of cream, apply with a brush to the broken edges of china and join together. This makes a strong co-

BY HELEN MARION BURNSIDE. A SWEET, warm world in the sunlight basking Under the wine spread ar. h of bite: A marc of blossoms the green grass masking, Fragrant and fresh with the morning dew. Brooklets singing And woodpaths ringing With musical notes, soft, clear, and true.

A full, rich world that o'erbrims with gladness, And beauty, and sweetness, for you and me; A young, bright world, with no sign of sadness Traced on its brow that our eyes can see.

A world to love in,
A world to rove in,
From morn till eye, with the bird and bee.

Come out, come out, from the dusty city, And roum in the wild wood's shady ways; he sun is mounting (the more's the pity).

Not long the freshness and fragrance stays,
'Midst soft airs blowing, With hearts o'erflowing, Thank God, Thank God, for such summer days:

A LONGFELLOW RECITAL. Arranged by INABEL SMITHSON.

Our readers who were so charmed by "An Evening with Bryant" in our issue will be equally pleased with the following from Longfellow arranged for us by the same skilfull hand. To save space only the Preludes and In terludes are given in full, the Tales being indicated by their titles only.] The Preludes and Finale may be

read or recited. Seven characters are required, be sides the Reader. The Theologian is an elderly man, and the Landlord, a middle-aged one; the latter is to be attired as a countryman. The musician is fair-haired, tall and straight and must be a good violinist. The Spanish Jew is old and venerable looking, with long white beard, and a thoughtful air. The Poet, Student and Sicilian are young; the latter is dark, like an Italian

PRELUDE. Reader.-One Autumn night, in Sud bury town, Across the meadows bare and brown, The windows of the wayside inn, Gleamed red with firelight through

the leaves Of Woodbine, hanging from the Their crimson curtains rent and

As ancient is this hostelry As any in the land may be Built in the old colonial day When men lived in a grander way, With ampler hospitality. Now from the parlor of the inn, A pleasant murmur smote the ear Like water rushing through a weir, Oft interrupted by the dan Of laughter and of loud applause, And in each intervening pause,

The music of a violin. Curtain rises to strains of violin. and discovers the landlord and six guests grouped in sun-parlor. Ole Bull, the musician, stands near the fire playing on violin. Tableau. - Coat-of-arms and sword

over the fire-place.) Around the fireside, at their ease, There sat a group of friends en

With the delicious melodies: Had to the wayside inn come down, To rest beneath its old oak trees. And while the sweet musician plays Let me in out-line sketch them all. But first the Landlord will I trace; Grave in his aspect and attire; A man of ancient pedigree,

A justice of the peace was he, Known in all Sudbury as "The Proud was he of his name and race Of old Sir William and Sir Hugh. And in the parlor, full in view,

His coat-of-arms well framed glazed Upon the wall in colors blazed. And over this, no longer bright Tho' glimmering with a latent light

hung the sword his grandsire Down there at Concord in the fight A youth was there, of quiet ways A student of old books and days,

To whom all tongues and lands were known A young Sicilian, too, was there, In sight of Etna born and bred, His face was like summer night All flooded with a dusky light; His hands were small, his teeth shone

As sea-shells, when he smiled His sinews supple and strong as oak A Spanish Jew from Alicant,

With aspect grand and grave Vendor of silks and tabrics rare, And attar of rose from the Levant. There was a mystery in his looks. His eyes seemed gazing far away, As if in vision or in trance He heard the solemn sackbut play, And saw the Jewish maidens

A Theologian from the school Of Cambridge on the Charles wa Skilful alike with tongue and pen, He preached to all men everywhere The gospel of the golden rule. A poet too was there, whose verse Was tender musicial and terse,

The inspiration, the delight. The gleam, the glory, the swift Of thoughts so sudden that they

The revelations of a dream All these were his. And the runsician, as he stood Illumined by that fire of wood: Fair-haired, blue-eyed, his aspect

And every feature of his face Revealing his Norwegian race. Musician-Tl. e is, say friends, a won drous book Of legends in the old Norse tongue Of the dead kings of Norre way-Legends that once were told or sung In many a smoky fireside work. Of Iceland in the ancient day. By wandering Saga-man or Seald; Heimskringla, is the volume called,

And he who looks may find therein

The story that I now begin. (plays prelude.)
He recites King Olar and Earl Sig-ALD, KING OLAF'S WAR HORNS, AND KING OLAF'S DEATH-DRINE, with inter indes of wild strains of violin. Theologian-Thank God, thank God The reign of violence is dead, Or dying surely from the world; While love triumphant reigns

And in a brighter sky o'erhead, His blessed banners are unfurled, And most of all thank God for this. The war and waste of clashing creeds Now end in words and not in deeds. Noise of wind outside. Poet.-Hark! An angel is flying over Spanish Jew .- God grant if what you

y be true,

It may not be the Angel of Death, This brings back to my memory A story in the Talumd told. (That book of gems, that book of

Of wonders many and manifold;) A tale that often comes to me And fills my heart and haunts my

And never wearies nor grows old. He recites the LEGEND of BEN RAB Sicilian.-Ol? Edschi, forbear to

Your ghostly legends of affright, And let the Talmud rest in peace; Spare us your dismal tales of death That almost take away one's breath: doing, may your tribe increase [He plays a merry air on piano, then While you spoke, telling your legend

S ddent in my memory woke. The tho ght of one now gone from us. An od bate, meek and mild. T .e legend of an angel told. It ran, as I remember thus.
[He recites Kine Robert or Signly. All applaud; Landlord stands up. Landlord—Listen my friends, and you

He recites PAUL REVERE'S RIDE. Candlord-(Taking sword down) This sword was in the fight. Poet-It is the sword of a good knight. Though homespun was his cost-of-

What matter if it be not named Joynse, Coleda, Durindale. Excalibur or Aronndight, Or other name the books record? Your ancestor, who bore this sword As Colonel of the Volunteers, Mounted upon his old grey mare, Seen here and there and everywhere. To me a grander shape appears Than old Sir William or what not, Clinking about in foreign lands, With iron gauntlets on his hands, And on his head an iron pot!"

(All laugh. Landlord hangs word) Student-The ladies and the cavaliers, The arms, the loves, the courtesies, The deeds of high emprise I sing! Thus Ariosto says, in words That have the stately stride and ring, Of armed knights and clashing

Now listen to the tale I bring! Listen! though not to me belong The flowing draperies of his son The words that rouse, the voice that The landlord's tale was one of arms; Only a tale of love is mine, Blending the human and divine, A tale of the Decameron, told In Palmicri's garden old, By Fiametta, laurel-crowned,

While her companions lay around. He recites THE FALCON OF HERB Musician takes up his violin.

Musician-My other story was too long; So now I give you but a song, An old tradition of the North; But first, to put you in the mood, I will a little while prelude And from this instrument draw forth Something by way of overture. He plays, and then recites THE BAL-D OF CARMILHAM

Poet-List to a tale of Charlemagne, When like a thunder-cloud, that low-

With lightning flaming through its He swept across the Lowland plain, Beleaguering with his warlike strain Pairs, the country's pride and boast, The city of a Hundred Towers. [He recites CHARLEMAGNE.] heologian-Perchance, your chronicler in writing this,

Had in his mind the Anahasis, Where Xenophone describes the ad Of Artaxerxes to the fight As first the low grey cloud of dust, And then a blackness o'er the fields, As of a passing thunder-gust, Then flash of brazen armors bright,

And ranks of men, and spears upthrust, Bowmen and troops with And cavalry equiped in white And chariots ranged in front of these With scythes upon their axle-trees.

Neighing of horse heard out-side. out . Sicilian-Alas! alas for human greed That with cold hand and stony eye Thus turns an old friend out to die, Or beg his food from gate to gate! This brings a tale into my mind Which, if you are not disinclined To listen, I will now relate.

He recites THE BELL OF ATRI. Theologian-Among the noblest in the Though he may count himself the That man I honor and revere, Who without favor, without fear, In the great city dares to stand The friend of every friendless beast,

And tames with his unflinching hand

The brutes that wear our form and That were wolves of the human race. [Applause]. Student-(Laying his hand on Spanish Jew's shoulder). Wake from your dreams, oh Edrchi! Or dreaming, speak to us and make A feint of being half awake, And tell us what your dreams may be. Out of the hazy atmosphere Of cloud-land deign to reappear Among as in this Wayside Inn; Tell us what visions and what scenes Illuminate the dark ravines

In which you grope your way. Spanish Jew recites KAMBALU Poet Now lo, your glittering caravan "On the road that leadeth to Ispa-Hath led us far into the East,

Into the regions of Cathay; Spite of your Kalif and his gold Pleasant has been the tale you told, And full of color. Student-That at least, no one question or gainsay.
[Sicilian leads Theologian forward.] Theologian, -- Many a legend do

Writ by the monks of long ago,

Who loved to mortify the flesh, So that the soul might purer grow, Judging from the predominant shape And rise to a diviner state. And one of these—perhaps of all Most beautiful—I now recall, And with permission will narrate (He recites THE LEGEND BEAUTIFUL. Musician plays softly on violin dur-These are the tales those merry Told to each other, well or ill: Like summer birds that lift their

Above the borders of their nests. And twitter, and again are still.

Perseverance is better than ger

A Natural Mistake.

J. FABEREGAS, Roxie Harrison s pretty piquant face glance and very unhappy as well as angry down in the depths of her heart, although she would not have owned up to

ing forward for weeks. Only ten minutes ago she had been happy, radiantly happy, and now she wondered in the d pths of her miserable little heart he) she could ever be glad again.

What had done all the mischief? Handsome Will Hammond had escorted her to the top of the glen, had spread his light overcoat down on the soft leaves for a seat for her, and had gone down to get the luncheon basket which they had forgotten. And Roxie sitting there alone had

spied the corner of an envelope peep-ing out from a pocket of the grey coat, and a spice of irresistible curi-osity had prompted her to draw it out glance at the superscription.

That was all, written in a delicate feminine hand, but it was enough to inserted beneath one side of the whole rouse Roxie's jealousy.
Who was this woman who was intimate enough with her betrothed lover to address a note to him in this famil-

iar fashion. Roxie turned the envelope over. It was unsealed and, though she hesitated for a moment, her curiosity overcame her sense of honor and she drew the missive forth. "Darling Will."

Roxie's eyes fairly blazed. "When can I see you again? It is ages since you and I have had a real good time together, for it has seemed as if we were fated to have a houseful of company every time you called. I know ou were vexed at me the last time and thought it was my fault, but indeed it wasn't. If our engagement was an-nounced, people would understand and I could act differently, but, as it is, I your own fault you dear silly boy, so

don't blame me, but come to see me soon. Always your Bella, "How dare she," cried Roxie, quivering from head to foot as she thrust the the overcost.

Womanlike, her first wrath was visited upon the woman in fault, then her indignation fell upon her lover who had proved himself so base and un-faithful. "I hate him." she muttered, clench-

ing her tiny fist, as she recalled his words and looks of love. "I hate and despise him, I'll never speak to him She heard the footsteps of her recredirection as rapidly as she could.

He called h the glen again. and she began to make her way out of normal position tends to enlarge the the glen by an unfrequented path. Suddenly her foot stipped and she

In vain she tried to rise, and as she various kinds, on account of the ill-fit-realized her situation, she burst into a ting shoe. The pressure of the shoe flood of helpless tears.

Her ankle was sprained or broken, she did not know which, and every tion caused by the cramped position,

movement made her sick and dizzy weakens the nerves and muscles so that with pain. Perhaps she would have to stay there

called, and she screamed as loudly as dom of action when the great toe is she could.

dom of action when the great toe is bent at an angle of 45 degrees, and the

drawing nearer.
"My darling what is the matter?" he cried, as he sprang toward her pros-trate form, and gathered her up ten-

derly in his arms in spite of her feeble "Where have you been all this time? When I got down the hill I found I had carried off Will Morris's overcoat instead of my own, for they are just the same color, and as he was going home directly, I had to come back and get his does not conform to the inner curve of coat for him. Then, when I came the foot, and is too stiff and unvielding, back with the basket, I waited and waited for your return, and was just to be commended in them. Dame Fash-

yourself?" To his surprise Roxie hid her face on his shoulder and burst into a hysterical mixture of sobs and laughter. "Then that was Will Morris's coat,"

she gasped, when she could speak. "Oh, Will, I have been such a goose. There was a letter in the pocket directed to "Will," and-oh, how can tell you! I thought it was to you, and I was so angry I was never going to speak to you again as long as I lived or breathed. I was trying to run away from you when I slipped and fell

down "You dear foolish little girl, couldn' you trust me better than that?" asked Will, with a world of tender represenin his voice. "Will Morris is engaged to be married, but no one knows it because he don't want it announced until he gets well started for himself in business, so you mustn't mention it.

I have a good mind to scold you for being so foolish and suspecting me of treachery, but I will have to forgive you this time since you have brought such a punishment upon your poor little self. Now to get you home," and he lifted her in his strong arms as lightly as if she had been a child. "I know it was silly, Will," whispered Boxie, as she hid her blushing face on his shoulder, "but you must admit it was a very natural mistake.

> Our Feet and Our Shoes. MRS W. A. KELLERMAN,

of shoes worn among us one would sup-pose that very little was kown about the foot; since a fine boot or shoe so distorts the foot from its natural shape that its beauty as a foot is gone, and there is often left, in its stead, misery in a very concentrated form. We often see the picture of the human body, with the words, "I am fearfully and wonderfully made" below it; we read of the "Man Wonderful in the House Reantiful " and we marvel at the beauty and harmony of the parts in the human body. How perfectly the joints fit together, with an adjustment adapted to all the varying motions of the body. How beautiful is the structure of the

ones, with the tiny blood vessels rami

fying in every direction, and the deli-cate covering or periosteum enfolding them; they are as much alive as any was contracted with anger and her dark eyes flashed ominously. She was very angry as one could have seen at a

seven bones which form the heel and the arch of the foot, alled the tarsus; then there are five more just in front of her unhappiness for worlds. And she these, called the metatarsus. The toes had expected to be so happy to-day at the picnic to which she had been lookperfectly fitted together, with muscles and tendons so attached as to allow perfect freedom of motion in every parti but though in art the human foots; considered beautiful, with its natural curve, its individual toes, and its fine arch, it is only tolerated in every-day life (except in case of infants), after it has been molded in a fashionable shoe. Nearly the whole weight of the body is supported by the arch of the foot; but this whole weight is thrown forward when the foot rests upon high heels, placing the body in the same position t would be in when descending a steep hill or roof. All architects when erecting a building of whatever dimensions, the foundation true and plumb. What a strain would be upon every part of the structure, were some law proclaimed requiring a great wedge to be building! Every beam and rafter would groan in the false position! and yet in the "House Beautiful," which the greatest of all architects has planned, we destroy the harmony of all its parts by wearing heels on our shoes, thus shifting the center of gravity from its natural position and necessarily throwing the body into an unnatural poise. The whole body must suffer the consequences; the little sympathetic nerves are ever on the alert to tele graph news to the brain. It is claimed

by good suthority that high heels are undoubtedly one cause of the round shoulders so common among women and girls; and the lame or weak backs, and the tired feet, are more often due to the strain upon the body caused by even alluded to. the heels on our shoes, than we have any idea of.

Mothers put stiff, ill-fitting, high--Oxford College, England, has have to treat you like other company when any one else is around. It's all your own fault you dear silly boy, so the little ones wail against the infliction, bear it they must. No wonder it almost brings them an idea of heaven when they are permitted to go baretell tale letter back into the pocket of footed. The muscles and nerves then recover their normal power; the foot regains its natural shape; and it is largely for this reason that it seems to cause such unusual discomfort when one who has been accustomed to going barefooted, is required to put on boots or shoes. "It is mainly due to the or shoes. special developement of the great toe in a line with the long axis of the foot that man is enabled to exercise the at-Dakota, 16114 miles, tribute, in all ages regarded as a noble one, of standing erect." It is important that the shoe sole should allow the ant lover approaching, and springing to her feet, she rushed in the opposite but the modern toe is made without regreat toe to occupy its natural position: gard to the rights of individual toes; on the contrary, it after a moment's delay he went down toe were in the middle with graduated crimson, which so far hold their own smaller ones on each side. This bend- against all comers. "I will go home by myself," she said, ing of the great toe so far from its dresses of all colors, patterns and dejoint, and frequently bunions are the signs. Sometimes the arrangement is

Suddenly her foot stipped and she result, while the smaller toss suffer fell to the ground with a moan of pain. from corns and painful callosities of walking, "that exercise which, more than any other, brings every portion of all night for it was not likely that any of the party would come in that direction most exhausting for a woman. No one and at the thought her heart can enjoy this delightful, healthful exuled her.
Perhaps they would hear her if she shoe, in which the muscles have no free-A familiar voice answered her call little toe and its neighbors spend their and to her dismay and indignation, for she would rather have perished alone than have called upon her lover for aid, she heard his firm footsteps rapidly general debility would pass away if only

proper shoes were worn, and walking fashionable exercise. James Dowie, a practical as well as theoretical Scotch shoe-maker, was so enthusiastic that he studied the loot under skilful anatomists and sent his journeymen to a course of lectures on the feet. He enumerates the principal evils to be that shoes are worn too short; that they are too narrow at the toes, and in the sole, and that the sole while the heel is too high, leaving little beginning to be seriously alarmed when | 10n has decreed, in the latest styles, I heard your voice. How did you hurt that the sole shall turn up at the toeone more evil to contend with, for when the sole turns up at the toe it prevents a quarter inches, fastened together by the free action of the flexor muscles, in a cord passing through a hole in the drawing the toes to the ground in walk-

> Speak to almost any shoe-maker against the high heel, the narrow toe, the unlikeness of the foot to the shoe it must wear, and he will set you down as a black pigment. culiar, to say the least. But it is well said that it is a fruitless enterprise to attempt to overrule fashion. have been accustomed to narrow, high-heeled, symmetrically soled shoes, and lives, we persist in wearing them. We join with the sculptor in the admiration of the human foot, and why a shoe to fit it should be an abomination to cultivated people is a mystery. Why the ideal beauty among enlightened civilized people should be the small waist and little foot is equally an unsolvable problem. blem. We have grown up with the idea that each foot is a separate, single, symmetrical organ in itself, with the great-toe in the middle. But we really have a right foot and a left foot, as much as we have a right hand and a left hand, and the shoes should correspond with this difference, as our gloves do. When we look at our bare feet, it seems almost like barbarism to put them into

the modern fine shoes. I saw a pair of Queen Elizabeth's slippers in the Tower in London, with heels so high they must have given her the appearance of standing in a perpetual bow, but surely we have had time to outgrow the vanities which occupied her mind, and are now capable of

standing on a broader foundation .-THE TUNGUE.

"The boneless tongue, so small and weak, Can crush and kill," declared the Greek. "The tongue destroys a greater horde," The Turk asserts. "than doth the sword." The Persian proverb wisely saith, "A lengthy tongue, an early death." Or sometimes takes this form instead. "Don't let your tongue cut off your head," "The tongue can speak a word whose speed,!" Says the Chinese, "outstrips your steed," "the tongue's great storehouse is the heart." "to Hebrew wit the maxim sprung. "Though feet should slip, ne'er let the tongue." The assered writer growns the whole; "Was keeps his tengue doth keep his soul."

NEWS IN BRIEF. -Missouri is larger than Georgia by 10,000 square miles.

-One million dollars silver coin weigh 58,929.9 pounds avoirdupols, -Until 1776 cotton spinning was performed by the hand spinning-wheel -Only one book out of 40 000 in the Boston public library fails to be re-

-The Spanish Main is the coast along the Northern part of South America. -It takes the Sultan of Turkey

forty nimutes to say his prayers in royal form. -The first knives were used in England, and the first wheeled carriage in

France in 1559 -Criminals are executed by the sword or gulilotine in Switzerland. The mode differs in various Cantons, -Ludovic Halevy, the French

writer, has a novel in hand which he will hardly fluish, as he announces his retirement -The lark does not rise until after the chaffinch, linnet and a number of other hedgerow folk have been merrily

piping for a good while. -A'aska was purchased from Russia in 1867, for \$7,500,000, and the United States Government has already received that sum from the seal fisheries.

-An ingenious statistician has made the interesting calculation that the women of the United States use enough paint on their faces every year to paint - The tree under which George Washington, on July 3, 1775, took

command of the American armies stands in Cambridge, Mass. It is an elm, and is a large, well preserved tree. -The twentieth anniversary of a wedding is never celebrated. It is con sidered very unlucky to do so. The Scotch think one of them will die within the year if the twentieth anniversary is

thrown open its medical examinations to women. This, to be sure, does not give to women the certified right to practice under English law, but it is one more step toward opening educational advantages to women, —The Valley of the Amazon is larger than that of the Mississippi, the

former river draining 2,330,000 square miles; the Mississippi 1,244,000 square miles. The Amazon drains a greater area than any river on the globe, -The greatest length of the United States from the Atlantic to the Pacific, on the parallel of forty-two degrees, is 2768 miles; and its greatest breadth from Point Isabel, Texas, to the north-

-The old magenta red of twentyfive years ago is making its appearance in many different shades and seems likely to become a popular color, although it has by no means replaced the -White embroidery is used on silk

in the form of brettelles, often it takes the shap of a zouave lacket, and more frequently the open worked muslin is encircled about the arm and puffed into a sleeve head. -The last Sultan of Turkey was accustomed to shut himself up with a slave and his tavorite wife in a secret room of his palace, and there gloat over his treasures. Plunging his arms in a hear of gold dust and letting it slip

through his fingers seemed to give him more satisfaction than gazing on his pile of jewels. -There is a curious bit of interest ing information that will be new to many readers. In Africa the prefix serves for the purpose that the suffix serves for European languages. For example: Spam; Spanlard, Spanlsh-so in our mother tongue: but in Africa Jganda is the name of a state, Waganda are the inhabitants thereof, and

-As a curlosity the sensitive plant is

well worth cultivating in the window

garden. The leaves of this plant are

Maganda the language.

very ornamental, and so sensitive that wher touched with the hand they immediately droop and fold up, regaining their former position, bowever, within a quarter of an hour or so after. A breath of wind will also cause the leaves to act in a similar manner. Hence its common name. -The library of Cornell University possesses an or ental manuscript written on palm leaves, consisting of 195 strips or leaves, each seven by one and

center of each leaf. The writing is

done on each side of the leaves by

etching the characters with a sharp instrument on the palm leaves, which have been afterward rubbed over with -At average speed a man walks three miles an hour, or four feet per We second; a horse trots seven miles per hour, or ten feet per second; a steamboat moves eighteen miles per hour, twenty-six feet per second; a moderate wind blows seven miles per hour, ten feet per second; a storm moves thirtysix miles per hour, fifty-two feet per second; sound travels 743 miles per hour, 1142 reet per second; light moves 192,000 miles per second, and electric

ity 288,000 miles per second.

A namy called for this mixture at a lrug store: One quart of deodorized enzine, one drachm of sulphuric ether ne drachm of chloroform, two drachms f alcohol, and just enough cologne to make it pleasant. When she had gone, the clerk remarked to a spectator: "Do you know what she wanted that preparation for? You would not be far out of the way if you guessed that she was going to wash some soiled gloves. That is one of the best and cheapest preparations for cleansing that I know of, you pour a little of the mixture into a clean bowl, and wash the gloves in it as you would wash snything with soap and water. When the dirt is about removed, ranse the gloves in some clean fluid. Usually one rinsing is enough, but if the gloves are very much soiled rinse a second time. If the gloves are of a cheap kind it is best to dry them on the hand, but a fine cloth, after hav-ing been rubbed with a soft cloth to smooth out the wrinkles, may be hung on a line to dry like an ordinary garment. The preparation is an excellent thing to have handy, not only for rejuvenating gloves, but for removing grease spots from clothing and carpets, and for sponging coat collars and felt hats. The ladies in this town could save considerab e money by following