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

VOL. XLIV.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1890.

NO. 39.

QUEEN VICTORIA is a very fearters soman. Although republican matter ings are plainly audible on every side. she announces her intention to issue another volume of extracts from her private journal.

Sam a Chicago wife: "It is real mean for Charlie to be so good to me I want to get a divorce and go on the stage; but he is so kind I cannot help loving him, and that is what makes me hate him so."

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SPANIARDS are predicting that Spain would soon be a republic if the baby king would die. The people of that country seem to stand in awe of one little sleidly royal infant. It is hard to get away from old traditional notions.

It is a matter of current belief in Brooklyn that hardly a public contract is awarded there upon which the contractor must not divide his profits with the ring which controls the entire government of Brooklyn and Kings countw.

THE Indian who commits a murder expects to die for it if he is caught, and he takes his punishment stoically. He has no excuses to offer, no pleas for mercy to make, and he knows nothing of the emotional insanity dodge.

SOME people, suggestively remarks a sharp critic, are so busy meddling with other people's business that it would not be surprising at the genera resurrection to find some of these ever lasting snoops getting out of somebody else's grave.

THE Vale of Avoca has been bough by an English company, and the woods will be swept away in order to make matches. There is great con sternation in the district, where the memory of Tom Moora is cherished with fervency.

It can scarcely be said to be credita blo to the literary taste or to the mora culture of the English speaking world that the novelist Ouida has made a much money with her off-colored per as Patti has made with her three theo sand dollar-a-night voice.

As attempt has been made during the past-two years to acclimatize rein deer brought from Sweden on the es tates of Count Stolberg-Wernigerode which extends several miles over the Hutz Mountains, but it has not succeed ed, most of the animals having dies during the hot summer weather.

MEXICAN hotels are said to be very poor, the best of them not being equato third-class houses in the United States. Tourists, although delighted with the country, do not stay there an length of time because the comfort peculiar to American hotels are not obtainable anywhere in Mexico at any price.

mane. A lion's life lasts from 30 to 40 years. He annually consumes of HIS MAGNIFICENT STRENGTH AND kills cattle to the value of \$1200. COURAGE. An Arab will make nothing of going out to fight men, but he never thinks of attacking a lion unless supported by A Faithful Husband and Father .--- Fear-

at least 20 of his tribe armed with ful Fight Between Lions. muskets; and even then, if the lion is killed, it is not until he has committed We knew little about the lion till M serious damage in their ranks. For a Jules Gerard, an officer of the French long while they suffer him to devastate army in Algeria, made that animal his their douars and carry off their cattle. study, and enligh ened us. We hardly It is not until their losses have driven knew what the lion was like, to begin them to desperation, that they resolve with; for we judged of him by the on attacking him in his hir, and then

the mothers when they were puppies, and deprived of the liberty and free | mountain air essential to them: in fact, reared like rabbits in a hutch. But wild, and in Algeria, the lion attains a size beyond our ideas, and, with his magnificent mane, has an appearance which would absolutely frighten the mangy, poodle-like specihe head of their noble enemy. mens of his kind that are found in

coological gardens. The strongest man in balls to kill him, and these he re-

The roar of the lion, as Gerard first travellers have been content to observe heard it, is worth description. After waiting for an hour, the first grumblings reached his ear-, as if the lion were talking to himself; and these grew louder and louder, till the very roof of the hunter's hiding place trembled at the sound. The roarings were not very frequent, sometimes a

note, gradually rose higher and louder till the roar burst forth in all its grandeur, and finished as it commented. Thus the lion always roars. The Arabs call it rad (thunder), and certainly nothing earthly can compare with it. The bellowing of a furious bull is no more like it than a pistol shot is like the sound of a 32-pounder. magine what terror such a roar must aspire, heard in the lonely mountain ses and under the silent stars.

It would surprise most New Yorkers

be told that notwithstanding the rrowth of commerce at this port the wharves and piers of this city are not was spending a moonlight night in a wooden structures that were in vogue n colonial days, and

THE ALGERIAN LION. then does the mate (who is a third COACH RIDE IN ENGLAND one fantic rip and yanked out about ab otton got twisted around his watch-LIKE A BIT OF LAST CENTURY chain, over his eye-glasses. in his very hair, and filled his lap, I turned around TRAVELLING. and producing the spool from my pocket said: I am very much obliged

onying Papers Through Cottage Doors for your interest, and very sorry that I misled you. You see that I have and Into Inn Yards. about 124 yards left, but I presume

that you don't care for any more at "Quite a nice amusement for you, present. I am honestly sorry, but I Mr. Saunders, shying them news-papers about!" remarks one of the can't help smiling.' "The man was a modest sort of passengers outside the coach. "Well," gentleman in appearance. His face

replies the cheerful coachman, a ruddy, was as red as fire even to his ears. He thick-set man, with short, weatherlooked # me and then at the spool. He beaten beard and twinkling eyes, "one changed color once or twice, and then must have some occupation for the as the crowd caught on, a big laugh m ad in the winter when there are so few passengers;" and so, without went up right in one of the painful checking his four horses, he, with a passages of 'Claudian,' and the gentleman who had intended to pull that dexterous jerk, sends a flying newsthread off joined in the laugh and said. paper across a trim little garden gay I will square that up on my wife when with veronica, laurustinus and late I get home, but, my friend, I swear to chrysanthemums, and lands it just heaven that I did think at one time

that I was going to undress you where you sat.' mouth to Kinsbridge, as varied and "It catches every time, and my own beautiful a tifteen miles' drive as can wife has been fooled twice on it."-be found in England, and especially Lewiston Journal.

Monster Ships and Guns a Fallure. A despatch from Gibraltar, Jan 17 says, "Today, while firing the 110-ton

It is a cheerful, well-cultivated, popguns aboard the ironclad Benhow defects were developed that make it alous tract of country, with frequent villages, but quite off the track of raildangerous to use them further. Of roads, and dependent for contact with the seven great 110-ton guns now in four are broken down, the outside world upon this passing existence, coach. It is like a bit of last century although they have never been subjecttraveling; we pick up farmers and ed to the strain of half an bour's drop parcels; we leave a wedding cake firing." The crifze for end nous at an expectant village; and, above guns and enormous ships has, we are all, we distribute news, and that with happy to say, never received any encouragement in these columns. There a thoroughness which would have as-

tonished the last century, and which is a limit to effectiveness in both. It vividly illustrates the ever-growing has been reached and passed. If the deficiencies of the monster ironclads power of the press and the facility with which the quietest corners of the are not yet made so apparent as the weakness of the heavy guns, it is only country are now brought into touch because there is not the same oppor tunity for subjecting them to the con-Under the box seat is stowed a great ditions of battle.

parcel of a local paper, each copy neatly fastened up and addressed. The They may serve to impress the imoachman places beside him on the box agination of the legislator who knows "a big thing when he sees it," and to ome twenty copies at a time, and as he drives quickly past the various contribute to the glory of their archihabitations t.grows a paper deftly over tects, but in the end their failure will the hedge or through the open cottage be as dismal as that of the 110-ton gun, or the Armstrongs of an earlier day. If door; one is left lying, a white patch, on the smooth lawn of a marine villa there is any precedent that we should as the coach swings round a corner of studiously avoid in this country it is of the coast road, another is dropped into all others the British. The conditions the apron of a chubby child waiting for that prevail in England are not at all favorable to freedom of action in naval it at the corner of a by-lane, and one riumphant shot carries the paper and ordnance matters, and the history through an open window in the upper of British experience in this line needs story of a cottage, and deposits it in only to be written to serve as a perpetual warning as to methods it is best to

avoid .- Army and Navy Journal.

Two Literary Colonels.

The two Co.one s are very familiar tribe of Kesenna told Jules Gerard the sere before the war of 1812. We still perfect volley of shots to right and figures in Washington. Col. Hay is left is required. The operation is ex- rich because he married a rich man's citing, and, as the coachman has said, daughter, and Col. Nicolay is poor juite an occupation for the mind. On [because he did not. But Hay the whole, his aim is accurate, but of hurt by his weath, nor Nicolay by his course there are failures; one copy is poverty; both are charming and left in the branches of a tree, another | agreeable men. You see them every reposes in a big bush of lemon-thyme, fair day walking around the West End, and one, thrown high over the ! edge, | for both are great walkers; Col. Hay is caught by the wind, and flutters accompanied by some of his pretty bac . into the road. "Ah! there's noth- little children, and Col. Nicolay by his ing so had to shy n wepapers against oldest daughter. Col. Hay is a handas a north win '," remarks the coach- s me man with an air of youthfulness man, and the next small boy we meet still, in spite of his gray hairs. Col. is desired to run along up to the vicar- Nicolay is older, and looks it. Col. age and tell the gardener the paper is Hay devotes himself entirely to his literary work and the cultivation of And so the coach rumbles along, his clever children. He lives in a ousing these peaceful villages with fine house on Lafayette Square, across from the Executive Mansion, which Gladstone's speeches, filling the rustic imagination with news of Stanley. Richardson of Boston, designed, and telling them, too, that the big London, which is the mode. for several smaller to which so many of them look vaguely. houses built here since. Col. Nico'ay as the fountain of wealth and success, is also devoting his time to literary is but too full of sorrow and suffering: work, which he found so exacting that he had to give up his place as Marshal of the Supreme Court of the United States. He lives quietly and comfortably not far from Col. Hay.

Oh ! shurlish month whose wild vagaries, Tritibleak December's mach passing day, Till bleak December's hardwares varies With the soft wooing of the Nay: orns may come with radiant pron

FEBRUARY

Thy skies he bright with golden glow; But ere the day be g. ne half from us, The world is drowned in drifts of snow. We love they not, although so hun an, In thy coquettish, wayward moods,-Capricious as the veriest woman, In thy perverse vicissitudes.

And yet we hall thy rude oncon ing. Because thou closest Winter's state-Giad that thy days, (in honest summing.) Can only number twenty-cight' -Margaret J. Preston.

WARNED BY A GHOST.

Such a glorious night! The snow sparkled like diamond dust, and the sleigh runners squeaked as they passed over it, with frosty sound so dear to the heart of the true Canadian.

The moon had risen, and it was as bright as day. The horse's breath seemed to till the air with clouds, a.id his coat already began to sparkle with frost. Oh, it was good to be home again! "Canada for the Canadians." Is it any wonder we love our beautiful country with such passionate devotion? From these high and patriotic

thoughts I was aroused by coming to a turn in the road, a fork. Now, there were two roads to the village from this point, one leading down a long, steep hill, at the bottom of which an aboideau, or primitive bridge, built of fir trees and brush, with alternate layers of earth and stones-a sort of earthwork, in fact-spanned a deep, treach-rous little creek, in which the ice pile i in huge blocks in winter, and us it was an estuary of the river, it was a dangerous spot when the tide was high. Taking this road would cut off more than half a mile of my journey, so I decided to try it, despite a curious reluctance on the part of my horse. The road certainly did not look as if it was travelled much, but just at the turn the snow had drifted off, leaving it nearly bare. So I forced the

easily; he had evidently received private instructions to hold his tongue, unwilling nag into the roadway and jogged on cautiously. The spot bore an un deasant name, and a still more unpleasant reputation. out in the kitchen and ask the servants.

It was called "Ghost's Hollow." Fifty years ago, in the old days when the province was thinly settled and a weekly stage coach was the only means. of communication between the d fferent towns, the horses of a heavily laden coach had taken fright at the top of the hill, and dashing down at mad speed had gone over the aboideau. The tide was full in at the time and the creck tilled with great blocks of ice. There were none to help in that lonely spot, so every one had been drown d, and the superstitious country people insisted that on wild winter and I had lost count of time for many nights anyone standing at the top of the hill and listening intently could

weeks .- Geoffrey Cuthbert Strange in St. John (N. B.) Progress. hear the muffled sound of sleigh bells,

Will was in a bank, both younger time ! JEWES IN DELEF. I, and already winning their area way

The mother came in its tell me me 400 years old upper was ready, and every one came The Sul- a has given to the King of into the dining room to see that I was

Italy several Arab horses and other well taken care of. Maggie pourse valuation presents. out the hastily made coffee, and if I

- One bundred and twenty walnut could only have shaken off a curious feeling of languor that would cree; frees standing in the forest near Delplai, Ind., were sold intely for \$10,000. over me, I should have felt as if I were in Paradise, after my long -President Carnot of France Is gain-

ng a reputation of being the most "By the way, Walter," suid Jack, industrious Cabinetmaker in Europe.

suddenly. "How did you happen to -The Ventura county, California, come the Marsh road, as of course you papers are arging their readers to plant did, or you would not be here-you camphor trees. They are said to grow know you always took the old as rapidly as the encalyptus,

coaching road because it was a little - After forty years of mormon rule shorter. Was it by chance, or did all the city of salt J ake has to show is some sets of booss that the most expert they tell you at the hotel that the bookkeeper in the universe cannot bal "I believe they did tell me." I ar atice. swered. "At least the hostler called

-An instrument has been invented n Berlin by means or which an exact differential diagnosis of diseases of the lungs will be possible. The inventor is Dr. Janiczewski,

-Mrs. Frank Leslie is going to take to the lecture stage. She has contract-ed for twenty lectures to be delivered in the principal cities of the country be glunning in October.

-Oliver Dakymple, the bonanza his mouth to speak, but was checked farmer of Dakota, expects to raise this year 30,000 acres of wheat. Mr. Dalymple is not an applicant for seed at uneasily, and mother said something the expense of the State.

-Baron de la Grange, a French train, and how disappointed the girls nobleman, now in Baltimore, has ordered a lot of American corn-cob pipes to be sent as a present to the Comte Jean de Kergollay, No 17 Rue Matigfor every one seemed constrained, but made nervous efforts to talk, so I was non, Paris. glad when the meal, which had begun

--- A one-legged negro in Egbert County, Georgia, has produced the first bale of cotton every season in that county for several years. He is proserous and is accumulating a loundsome hidependence

-Lady Colin Campbell has written a play in which she will take a leading part. If she acts as badly on the stage s she did in private life her profes sional career will be as short as he moral repertoire.

-The Empress Frederick has become an enthushestic archaeological student at Athens, Dr. Schliemann superintends her studies, and with him she has visited both. Olympus and the what was there in my saying I had ancient ruins of Mycenne.

> Experiments have been made in Ger-* many with torpedoes made of paper, loaded with a charge of 25 pounds of lynamite and fired by electricity. Very atisfactory results are said to have been obtained

Aunt Matilda Ruby of Kentucky has just died at the age of 135. She chewed and smoked for a century and a quarter. But for her wicked and obilitating tobacco habit she might have lived to muite a respectable of age.

Mr. S. E. Wilson of Salt Lake reports on good authority that the Stand-ard Od Company has recently com-

specimens we see in menagerie cages- they always choose the daytime. animals, as Gerard says, taken from oftener, however, they make use of stratagem to destroy him. They decoy him into a hole or pitfall, and, gathering round the edge of the pit-the nighty animal lying resignedly at the pottom- they kill him by repeated gueshots; the women and children all the while hurling now a volley of stones. within the front door. We are driving and n w a volley of abusive words at on the four-horse coach from Dart-Ordinarily, it will take ten or a doz.

> seives without stirring an inch or lovely on this bright December mornattering a sound; but at length, feeling, with the sea dancing in the sun shine, and the ivy and ferns which ing his death wound, majestically lifts his head, throws a contemptuous richly clothe the steep lanes shining glance at his enemies, and couches brilliantly after last night's rain.

with the centres of thought.

New York's Wretched Piers.

But when two full-grown lions fight in such a cause, the encounter is not concluded so readily. An Arab of the in much better condition than they following story: He (Mohammed) maintain the unwieldy and unsavory

in the cavalry regiment to which Jules Gerard belonged was unable to lift the skin and head of an Algerian lion Gerard had killed. We have been equally mistaken as to the lion's character, and our mistakes lown to die. have arisen because naturalists and

him by day only, forgetting that he belongs to the feline race which as a rule is quite out of its element in the unshine. Lions usually mate about the end of

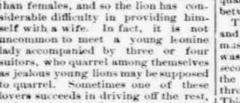
January; but so many lionesses are cut off in infancy by teething that here are always many more males than females, and so the lion has con-

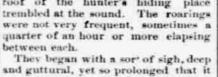
self with a wife. In fact, it is not incommon to meet a young leonine lady accompanied by three or four suitors, who quarrel among themselves as jealous young lions may be supposed

capes with only the loss of an eye. Having thus cleared the field, the conqueror roars, shakes his mane, and hen couches down by the lady's side, who cares ingly licks the wounds he has received for her sake.

and marries the lady; but if not, madame, tired of their quarrels, and wishing, perhaps, for a little domestic peace, leads them into the presence of an old lion. The result she has calcu-

lated on. The young lions attack the stranger with all the rashness of youth; out the old fellow, taking it quietly, breaks the leg of one assailant, strangles another, and the third has reason o consider himself happy if he es-





must have cost no effort; this sigh was succeeded by silence for a few seconds, and then came a growl from the chest which seemed to issue through closed lips and swollen cheeks. This growl, beginning in a very base

the lap of an old woman. In some villages the thirst for knowledge is satisfied by a co, y flying over the vicarage wall and another into the inn yar., but in other villages a

CHIMES against commerce meri heavy punishment. The time has gone when they can be regarded lightly. Overissues of stock, convenfeat failures, chicane of any kind ought to be drastically treated. The community will be the better for the experience. There will be fewer failuces and more honesty in commercia intercourse.

A MOUNTAIN of claim shells has been discovered about three miles east o Mount Vernon. It is over 600 fee high and has a surface of soil nearly a foot thick. Underneath this clam the plain. shells abound to the level depth. There are trees growing on the mountain which show an age, judging by the rings about the heart, of from 150 to 200 years

Noncor who lives in the past h

mosth his room in the social world. and the rule applies to communities, states and nations, as well. Why is the savage and the barbarian superseded in the race of life? Because they will not move forward, but cling to the ways of the past. So it is in civilized communities -- they stagnate unless they move abreast with the progress of the time.

THE one fashionable terpsichorean recreation-the waltz, is on the decline. It is doomed. It is being is tabooed in the best society circles of the world. That which hastening its doom is the fact that Herr Strauss, who may be regarded as the creator of the modern fashionable waltz, has pronounced against it, and substituted in its stead what he calls "conversation dances."

It is a fact not generally known that it requires from ten to fifteen years for an orange tree to develop. A grove does not attain perfection in less time than that, the land spectators to the contrary notwithstanding. It is true that an orange tree will bear a few oranges within a few years after planting, but a tree has to bear not only a few, but a great many oranger to make the industry pay.

THE project of a grand longitudinal railroad for the two American conti nents and the connecting isthmus beginning to take definite shape. I has been the subject of more or less remark, often derisive, ever since i first emenated from the fertile brain of Hinton Rowan Helper, Mr. Helper's 'impending crisis" came, and his in tercontinental spinal-column railroa may yet emerge from dreamland int the world of realities.

THE officers of the New Hampshire militia complain of the indiscriminate bestowal of military titles by secre organizations," and they are going t take the matter before the legislature But if military titles are a good thing how can there be too much of a goo thing? How are you going to prevent any American citizen from giving him self any military rank he fancles Give the Colonels who never colonel led a chance to enjoy themselves.

The man who dyes his whiskers never fools but one person,

tree, when he espied a lioness, folowed by a full-grown tawny lion, coming down the path near by. The ioness, leaving the path, came and lay

lown under the tree in which Mohammed was perched, but the lion remained standing in the path, and water front the tide rises and falls only seemed to listen. Presently the distant & few feet. There has been a little roar of another lion was heard, to which the lioness responded, at which her companion roared so furiously that the frightened Arab let his gun drop, and clung to the branches lest he should fall himself. Then were heard gation into the doings of the dock desounds as if the lion in the distance were approaching, and as he drew nearer the lioness roared still louder,

when her enraged husband made toentional fraud. ward her as if to force her to keep silence. Some time after, a black lion made his appearance at the border of

The lioness rose to go to him; but guessing her intention, her husband bounded toward his enemy. They crouched face to face, roaring, and then sprang at each other, rolling over the grass in deadly strife. The battle was terrible. Their bones cracked be- of corvorations, firms and foreign tween each other's jaws. They tore at eft to call its own except in remote each other's stomachs, and their cries, and rather rural sections of the town. now fierce, now agonizing, betraved Now there has come a crisis which will their mingled rage and pain. The lioness, meanwhile, lay quietly looking on; and as the fight grew fiercer and more deadly, her tail wagged with sat- private owners and con truct su h isfaction at the spectacle. At length, the battle ended, she walked leisurely up to the combatants, now stretched motionless, smelled at them, and, finding them both dead, coolly walked off.

150 to 200 feet wide around the city-Such, Gerard tells us, is the heartsuch as has been ordered by the Legis less conduct of leonine wives in genlature for two-mile sections of East eral; while they are always treated with faithfulness and affection by their ' and North Rivers-and a freight raillords. The lion is, in fact, the slave | way on this street connecting with all piers and all the railways that enter of his wife. Sha always takes prethe metropolis, or will enter by the cedence; when she stops, he stops. On arriving at the douar (a collection of Hudson River tunnel, that is to be com-Arab tents, which we would call a pleted in 1891 .- Philadelphia Record. "village"), where they expect to find

their supper, she lies down while he eaps into the inclosure and brings to her the booty. He watches her with satisfaction while she cats, taking care that no one shall disturb her repast; and not until her appetite is satisfied does he begin his meal. When the lioness has children, which usually happens about New Year, they seek a lonely ravine, and the puppies, which are generally one male and one female in number, are most tenderly cared for. While young, the mother never quits them for an instant, and the father only quits them to bring home supper. When they are three months

tion, however, includes the most diffiold their weaning commences. At the age of 4 or 5 months the oung ones follow their mother to the rder of the forest, where their father brings them their supper. When 6 which is about 13,000 ft. above the months old, they accompany father and mother in all nocturnal expeditions. From 8 to 12 months, under their parent's tuition, they learn to attack sheep, goats, and even bulls, but they are so awkward that they usually wound ten for one they kill; and it is

not till they are two years old that they finished. can kill a horse or a bull sc.entifically -that is to say, with but a single gripe in the throat. Wnile their education is thus in progress, they are dreadfully ruinous to the Arabs, since the family does not content itself with killing the hat trains will run through from the cattle required for its own consumption, but kill that the children may 1892. learn how to kill. At 3 years old the young ones quit home and set up , or

themselves, becoming fathe s and mothers in their turn. Lions become ful' grown at 8 years

old; at that age they arrive at their complete size and strength, and not till

Decause natural advantages are too indolent to mprove them. If the city had to build preakwaters and contend with the ides, the case would have been different, but along our thirty-two miles of improvement of late years, but it was on the old lines, and no new system has found favor with the authorities. Why this was so is easily seen from the developments made by the inve tin the road.

partment, an investigation which has disclosed corruption as great as in the lays of Tweed, though caused by a otal neglect of duty rather than by in-At one time New York owned the whole shore of the city up to 400 feet beyond low-water mark, but little b

bringing them, moreover, the interestlittle it has parted with its possession ing annals of their own county and private parties, allowed others to iid private piers on its prop rty, and neighborhood, and, in short, placing any cottager in this secluded corner of has permitted the Legislature to close South Devon in the same position in up many bulkheads and wharves be regard to any event which has recently onging to the people, for the benefit tirred the world as he would be if he lived in a Peabody building in Isling shipping lines, until it has very little

on or Westminster. By the time the coach rattles into Kingsbridge we must have dropped at

compel the city to buy back all the water front that is now controlled by piers and bulkheads as are demanded ov the needs of modern commerce. This will mean not only equal freedom of the what yes to all water craft, but substantial stone piers, a street from

> a passing carter. A Good Trick.

An Important South American Road. soat. Leave the end an inch or so An important engineering work now long on the out ide of your coat and far very little attention, is the Transi five will try to pick that whole thread \$100 a night. andine Railroad in South America, off your shoulder, and will pull on the which is an extension of the Argen- spool until it actually does seem as tine Pacific Line, and which will, though your clothes are all bastings, when completed, connect the port of and that they were not only unraveling Buenos Ayres on the Atlantic with the your clothes, but unraveling yourself. Chilian port of Valparaiso on the 441 was in to see Wilson Barrett, ir Pacific coast. The total length of the "Claudian' in Boston, last week," said road when completed will be 870 the travelling man. "It was the most miles, and of this 640 miles on the eastern end and 80 miles on the western are now in opertion, leaving about 150 miles in construction. This secdidn't care to know a soul around me, when suddenly I felt some one tugging cult work of all, the crossing of the at that basting c tton that I myself Andes. This crossing is made at the had clean forgo ten. 1 didn't say a Cumbro Pass, the summit level of word and did not move. Foot by foot

sea, but the railroad will find its highest saw a man-a total stranger-yanking level at 10,450 ft. above the sea, where at that thread. His face was scarlet will penetra e the mountain by t He had pulled about ten yards and was tunnel \$ 1-4 miles in length. On this now hauling in hand over hand. tunnel work is now in progress, while "He didn't dare to stop because he a considerable portion of the gracing of the rest of the mountain section is

dared to go ahead, for he didn't know The contractors for the mountain what portion of my interior economy section are an English fir n, and they have a large force at present employed No date has yet been set for the comdetion of the line, but it is expected

Atlantic to the Pacific some time in Duplex Telepone Lines, It has been discovered that telephone

lines can be "duplexed" the same atelegraph, so that four persons can use

'he wires at once 'nstend of two.

Little Bob Burdette.

Bob Burdette is a little man, physially, with small eyes under overhanging brows. He talks in a short, sharp

quick, curt way, and when he feels in the mood is as humorous in his speech least a hundred papers, many of them as in his writing. He has come to reat quite small cottages. Whether our gard funny writing as a grind an l genial coachman is conscious of the powants to get out of it. He is devoted sition he fills as an instrument for the to the memory of his wife, who died diffusion of useful knowledge it is difseveral years ago. He is very religiousficult to say. I can't help fancying he ly inclined and frequently occupies the has an inkling of his civilizing mission | ulpit, but to his credit it can be said from the readiness with which he he has not tried to make a religious eizes upon the discarded paper of one clown of himself. He is called "Deaof the passengers and with the civil con" Burdette at home, but it is preity remark, "If you have quite done with hard for the general public to think of it, sir!" drops it into the eager hand of him as "Deacon." They prefer to look upon him as "Bob." He writes a

great deal of serious editorial writing for which he never gets any credit. Take a spool of white basting cot- He is not a dude, but he does wax his

ton. Drop it into your inside coat moustache. He prefers the quiet of pocket, and threading a needle with it, the country to the noise of the city. pass it through the shoulder of your He hates lecturing worse than teethpulling, but the public is bound to hear him, and he goes on the platform to in progress, which has attracted that take off the needle. Four men out of satisfy the popular clamor and to get

102 Years Old.

Captain Jack Havnes, the engineer in charge of the elevator engine at the Fagan building, is 102 years old. As he stood in front of the structure the other morning no one would have interesting and pathe ic portion of the placed his age at over sixty-five years, p ay. Everybody was rapt. I was and there would even have been some sitting bolt upright and didn't know or misgivings as to his being quite that venerable. Nevertheless, it was in 1787 that the old engineer came into this world, his birthplace being in the then unsettled region of Tennessee Like nearly all Tennesseans, the centenarian is a six-footer, chews tobacco. it unrolled. Half glancing around I and loves a go d story. He is active, healthy, spare in figure and only elightly bent with his wonderful weight of years, an i possesses the evesight of a frontiersman .- St. Louis

nad decorated my back and the whole Repub ic. aisle with basting cotton. He hardly

One Way to Kill Time. he was trifling with. Rip! rip! went A good plan is given in the Cor tributors' Club for February for "kill the thread. Hard over hand he yanked it in. The aisle was full of it. ing time" when one is unable to wo k "For heaven's sake will it never end !! or is travelling and cannot risk reading said he, above his breath. I sat per- en route. "Name to yourself some ob

fectly still and ran the spool while he ject, and letting your mind rest on it a pulled. How I wanted to yell. I never while, see what it will bring up in the saw anything in my life half so funny. | way of pleasant recollections. I say The whole section of the house got beech,' and I am walking, on a fresh onto it. They didn't know whether May morning, in a wood clothing a to laugh at me or at him, and some hill overhanging the Rhine, and the looked on amazed at the spectacle. sunshine showers down softly through

"At last the stranger behind me gave 'delicate young leaves."

the shouts and groats of the drowning people and the splashing and struggling of the horses. Certain it was that, when the tide was very low and the wind high, the water rushing through the slaices under the aboideau made an weird, gurgling sound that was not by any means cheerful. could hear it now with painful distinctness, though there was no wind. And my thoughts travelled back to my boyhood and to old Angus McDonald, a queer old Scotch farmer, with whom I had been a great favorite, who had taught me how to make fox traps and to shoot rabbits, to believe in omenand to be frightened in dreams.

A superstitious old fellow, who declared that he had the gift of second sight, and who had always insisted that to hear the sounds of the groans and struggles in "Ghost's Hollow." was a sure forerunner of coming misfortune to the one hearing them

I smiled to myself as I remembered and Lowell were ambassadors to The it, and made a mental note that I would tell An jus the first time I saw him, and ask him what he made of the omen now.

The horse stopped so suddenly that nearly fell over the dashboaro! And directly in front of the sleigh saw a man plodding slowly a ong through the snow. Loould have sworn that he was not there half a minute before, and yet he could not have come out of the woods without my seeing him. "Hollos!" I called. He turned slowly, and I saw that it was old Angus himself.

"Why, Angus, old fellow," I said, what in the world are you doing in this lonely spot? Jump in and I'll drive you home. I was just thinking about you."

"Many thanks, Walter, for yer offer and yer thoughts, too; but it's a cold night, and I'm not that wrapped up for driving; walking's warmer," he answered.

"But what brings you out here on such a night, Angus?" I persis ed. "Your rheumatism must be be'ter than it was, or you would not run such risks."

"Ay, the rheumstism's not that bad. I was seein' to the fox traps, an' then I heard the bells an' knew some one was going down the hill, so I came out to warn them. The 'bito's' all down, Walter, an' you'd g t an ugly fall amongst those ice cakes if ye went over; turn back, boy, and go the long way.

"But, Angus," I cried, "I don't like to leave you here."

ing home now; good night." "Good night," I answered relue

tantly, "I'll see you to-morrow." He made no answer, and I turned the trembling horse, who pranced and snorte i and tried to bolt until he realized that he was going the other way. When I looked back Angus was gone. Once on the main road aga n we went li'e the wind, and soon the light of home sho e out, and in a few minutes more I was in the hall being shaken hands with, and kissed, and questione-1, passed around from one to

claimed over and commiserated bemore "truly sustaining," as old ladies say, than all the teas in the world.

have not been taking care of yourself. You look terribly worn and pale.

"I am going to rest and get strong again now.

day. Jack was in the civil service and

Authors as Diplomats. We owe it to a happy usage of th

ured literateurs as Dr. Underwood.

Landor once said that while republics

archies to reward it; but this like

many another hasty verdict upon

lemocracy, has been contradicted by

hips and ambassadorships has become

almost a tradition of the American for-

oreign courts.

produced genius it was left for mon

in the world, I thought with a sigh

months of solitude.

aboid au was down?"

bito,' as he called it."

had been.

after me, but I did not hear him. Se

I took the coach road, and if it had not

been for poor old Angus McDonal I I

met him before I had more than started

down the hill, and he told me about the

For a full minute after I spoke ther

was a dead silence. Then Jack opened

instantly by a look from father. Mag-

gie grew very pale, and then flushed

hurriedly about my having missed th

Something had evidently happened

I went back to the parlor with the

girls and tried to feel as I did when I

first came in, but it was of no use, and

hearing Jack's footstep crossing the

"Look, here, Jack," I began, "did

say anything out of the way at sup-

"Very well," I answered shortly;

if you don't choose to tell me, I'll go

They will tell me fast enough. Now

seen old Angus to startle any one so?"

"Well, if you will have it, there was

good deal. Angus died six weeks

ago. I can't imagine how we forgot

I can't tell much about what hap

pened after that, for the reason that I

on't know. Jack says 1 just staggered

and fell, as if I had received a blow.

And when next I was able to take at

interest in what was passing around

me it was nearly the last of January.

write you about it-Walter!!!!

per?" "No! Oh, no," said Jack, un

and he found the task a hard one.

hall, I slipped out and stopped him.

to merrily, came to a close.

should be floundering among the ic

cakes now instead of sitting here.

eled the purchase of 60,000 f oil territory in Wyoming, and will American government that our great proceed to develop the same immecommercial centres are favored with inte'y. the presence of such graceful and cul-

-William Lloyd Garrison is tall, and and slim, and gray, and hald. He has amassed a considerable competence out of wool, and is of a decidedly literary turn of mind. He has a weak voice shich mars the effect of his public spreiches.

he development of the United States. Not since the great days of Augustau -An English physician recommends the use of nitro-giveerine instead of alcohol as a stimulant in case of physipatronage in England, when Prior was in ambassador and Addison a secrecal exhaustion. The widows of many tary of state, has there been such an a tornedo shouter in the oil regions can incouragement of letters as is vonchtouch for the efficacy of nitro-glycerine afed by the cabinets of Washington. s an annihilator. To dispatch literary men on consul-

-Bronson Howard, writing from Europe to a friend in this country, and speaking not of poker, but of polities, expresses the opinion that the day of Kings and Queens has passed. eign office. Nathaniel Hawthorne was consulat Liverpool; Mr. D. Howells

held a like post at Venice, Mr. Motley -The French army authorities are Hague, and to St. James', while the considering the adoption of a helmst of one design for the entire army except predecessor of Dr. Underwood at Hasgow was Mr. Bret Harte. There the cavairy, and models have been mvited from the leading hatmakers. s a popular prejudice against the em-

ployment of authors in politics, but -The belle at a recent dog feast on an Indian reservation in Dakota wore a jacket trimmed with teeth from 150 we are not aware that the American government is any worse served than elks, which she herself had slain. we are by the scions of nobility and centility who waltz away their time at is the granddaughter of the chief of the

Probably the least satisfactory point -A picturesque character who re-cently died in Washington (o.nty, n the American practice is the brevity of the official te.m. the requadriennial Georgia, was noted for trading jackknives. On the handle of every knife guillotine," as Dr. Underwood puts it, ie ever owned he made a little private which shears clean hrough the course mark, by which he could recognize it I' of business experience, and the pleasit ever came into his hands again. ant growth of personal friendships as

-Mwanga, King of Uganda, who well. Yet brief as is the term, it has has accepted Christianity, is the man who used to have a few wives slaughtbeen in many cases what lawyers might call a quadriennium utile-more ered before breakfast now and then. He than one American author has turned t to good account. It gave us the dehas also kled a number of missionaries. His reformation gives civilizaightful "Italias Journeys" of Mr. tion a great boost in Africa. Howells, and the matchless pathos of

-Mme, Emma Nevada, with her he "Foregone Conclusion." It helped husband and little daughter, has reo the exhaustive research that issued turned to Paris from Madrid to try a the "Dutch Republic" and the what change of air will do to remove United Netherlands." And to the the last traces of the violent and reit-Marble Faun" and the "Scarlet erated attacks of influenza which have Letter," it added the pleasant sketches kept her prostrated throughout the enof the "Old Home."-Scottish Leader. tire winter,

-The Loud on papers print the opinon of "a distinguish Egyptologist" Work upon the tunnel under the that the vatican collection of Egyptian udson River, connecting Jersey City antiquities has been greatly damaged and its usefulness largely destroyed, by and New York City, has been slowly the manner in which the broken pieces rogressing, but in the course of a few were "restored" and repaired by ignoeeks is to take a new phase. An tant guardians.

ingish syndicate have taken up the -A private letter from England interprise and have contracted for the says: "It has been stated that the Duchess of Mariborough is not noticed ompletion of the enterprise. The orth tunnel already extends toward by the nobility. This is not the fact, he center of the river from the Jersey as she is most popular, and is doing much good in the Village of Woodhore, and it is proposed to start a lateral connection therefrom to the line stock, but people still look coldiy on the of the south tunnel, in order to work Duke, and hope that she may be able ooth east and west from its center. to reclaim him." This would give, in connection with

the shore ends, four separate working Insect Powder Vs. Baking Powder, According to an East Indian paper.

Po-tage Stamp Exhibition.

The Hudson River Tunnel.

he officers of an English regiment recently had an experience that demonstrated how much stronger they were than insects. The native cook was given several cans of beking powder will then be just 50 years since postage and some boxes of insect powder. The officers for some time enjoyed tea cakes of very pleasing taste and of a years since he club was founded. The peculiar saffron hue. This went on until the native cook reported that he trian Industrial Museum. A commit- was cut of baking powder, and as proof tendered to the inspection of the iorrified steward a can which had once

ontained insect powder. Nobody died, and everybody laughed. The As cuit are now made with baking There she keeps powder, and are voted not to ta-te nearly as good as their predecessors.

faces. The Philatelisten Club of Vieana la rranging for an International Postage Stamp Exposition there next spring. The year 1890 was chosen, because it tamps were introduced, 40 years since hey came into use in Austria, and 10 the exhibition will take place in the Aus-

we of five is organizing it.

-The Empress Eugenie still owns the chateau of Arenenberg, in Switzerland, given her by the late Emperor of the French. many relics of her days of prosperity

"Never mind, Maggie," I answered

The boys were both home for the

"I'll do well enough, lad; I'm go-

the other like a sort of cordial, excau e I 'iad not had any tea, and reading a welcome in Maggie's sweet eves

"Walter dear," said Maggie, "you

Editor and Proprietor.