Editor and Proprietor.

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The Prince of Water Health.

s a matter of interest to every one to mail clerks or letter-carriers who Stockton, Tex., while hunting onteauthenticity have lately gained circula- cated is the decoy letter.

London, and carned for him the sou- clerk's or carrier's box. briquet recollars and cuffs." bring us into the era of brocade. and others."-Boston Globe. There has been, however, during the more recent centuries, a Beau Brummel of every age, and why should not rosmopolitan observance, furnish the monds, but lots o' people don't seem to getting more than its share. America, with its opportunities of next candidate. The best made clothes be able to afford both. in the world are manufactured here

at upon what should be the vogue | never stopped waggin' his tail. time, and being somewhat of a wag none to rub his ears with, has now and then becoming weary of being observed for his clothes, led his folks say that a man with big ears is watchful imitators a merry chase away generous and stupid. Wen I was a from what he has innately deemed the glass of fashion and the mould of little mule no bigger than a ten-weeks' torm -- Clothier and Furnisher,

Der Hash Vas Goot.

small town, called for dinner. He was a little late, and a big dish of arch was about all that the waiter set before him. Being very hungry he could not restrain the anger that boiled un in him as he booked at the boiled

whiskered, stalwart fellow with two pistols and a dick at his waist came transping toward the table. "Haf I der bleasure ouf attressing

der landbort " said the Dutchman, believe. rising nervously, and bowing with ex-

"Meester Landfordt, vill you blease pe so kindt as to order der vaiter to the Capitol. It is a pretty big buildpring me a leetle more ouf dees bash?"

Obeying Orders.

The poperance stopping for the night in a small village of Italy, the inhabitants resolved to send him a deputation. The mayor also suggested to present his holiness with the chief produce of the country, consisting of with, and each member was to carry figs and cream in silver basins.

"Now," said the mayor, with all the gravity of office, "you are not accustomed to appear before these high personages, therefore, let us have no nonsense; do what you see me do, neither

The deputation was arranged accord-The mayor placed himself uniestically and magisterially at its head, armed, like his followers, with a basin of figs in his left hand, and of eream in the right. At this time it

was the custom to wear beards. The door opened, and the mayor repeated his cantion, "Neither more nor

There was a step down into the room, but the mayor not thinking of t, the shock plunged his beard and as it were imploringly, toward the representation of St. Peter. The members of the deputation, thinking this a grave matter of form, simultaneously ducked their bearded faces, prostrated themselves on their marrow-bones, and significantly east a half-inquiring and Souffident look at their leader, as though o say: "You see we are all right." The pope was at first (and well he hight be) astonneled, but burst into as genuine a fit of hughter as his lowest menial could have indulged in.

The Invention of the Thimble.

There is a rich family of the name of Lofting in England, whose fortune was founded by the thimble. The first ever seen in England was made in London less than 200 years ago by metal worker named John Lofting. worn on the thumb when in use, and name, softened into "thimble," re-

sall weather'll be when it's alippery.

Sending A Decoy Letter.

The health of the Prince of Wales | "You want to know how we get on ho presumes to occupy a position in steal money from letters, you say," lopes in the Sierre Charrote a few days

ferred to Paris, what a revolution mothing from it, we know that it must throat of a sleeping infant, gently would then occur in the entire scheme have been lost in transit. This test is waving its horrid head above the of men's apparel. In a few years the used oftener outside the post-office than shild's mouth. An older child was inclination of the gay Parisian for in it, however, in the interest of busi- rating something from an earthernfurbelow and fluffery would again ness men, who suspect their employes ware vessel, and a large rattler leaning

Old Jones' Philosophy.

Soap don't cost as much as dis-

A man who needs forty cents worth foliny and for a well dressed nation, of whisky to give him an appetite for upon a grand average we are unques- a fifteen cent dinner always has the dyspepsia.

Prince of Wales has held his own as a there's a man around that smiles all the reporter discovered that the largest from her features, that held such a I never feel comfortable when time figure of fishion, and his enlight-

exceptionally brilliant as a rule. I a parcel o' girls an' comes home with tiny #ggs and mounted or not, as the sunset fires seemed to glow beneath fancy from what I hear, that H. R. H. his ears froze, it shows he needs more purchaser desired. s theroughly enjoyed the importance | hands. Of course he's got to use one he occupied in the fashion oracle of his hand to drive, an' that don't leave

You can't rely on signs. Lots boy I went to a cirkis, and they had a calf. They asked for boys to ride the critter, an' I sez: "He's only a mule, an' he's got big ears. He must be stupid an' he won't play me no mean A Dutchman was traveling in the tricks." Wen they took me home my far West, and stopping at a hotel in a father licked me for bein' a fool, an' said he'd like to give the mule a medal.

Royalty at the Circus.

See here, my frund, did'n I dole of Wales and other members of the thinks of her as she reaches the home pertainty or reliability." you to pring me zum dinner? A tog royal family, who declare that there is tree and finds her nest gone and her nothing like it. Charley Stowe, Bar- hopes blasted. if was the best that could be num's press agent, writes us that and the guest broke out again royalty at a circus nets very much like What the Chinese Cannot Understand. Importantly 3 Vot ish dot? Der pest dot gan be shore for a hoongry draveler and claps its hands, says "Oh my!" ished in the Presbyterian Messenger, who goesh his preakfast mitout? when the trapeze act is on, and nearly we learn that the first major surgical off dees meeser- splits its sides laughing over the antica operation performed in Changpu by side hash house? Dell'im to gook me of the clowns in the general rings, just the Presbyterian missionary was in shadow in her face somedings goot to cut at once fort- about as the rest do. Stowe had many ways a remarkable one. One side door and immediately afterward out of a circus than anybody, but he laid by some of his friends at the door the startled guest heard a gruff and says now that a prince is the one who of Dr. Howe's house, and left there. angry voice pronouncing the terrible gets the most for his money. He taket terrible tentences:

"The rascal refuses to eat the dinner the monkey riding, and then rushed to one of our church members, and terrible to one of our church members, and the state of the st furnished by my house! I'll see about off to inspect the animals. He has to there on the morrow, in the presence by Let me git at him!" The guest began to shovel in the fash like unlossling coal, and a fierce stain from giving the elephant tobacco, wild Zoolos, and playfully chucks the improved in general condition.

Congressional Furniture. It takes a lot of furniture to fit our

ing to furnish with tables and chairs, carpets and rugs, desks and bookcases washstands, and what not, without

Brilliant Policemen.

state of dilapidation.

The intelligence of the average New York policeman was well illustrated the other day in the case of Roundsman Schanwecker, a late addition to Johnstown flood. For seven long hours the "finest." Schanwecker was being he battled with the waters for his life. him upon his knees, with his hands drilled in the little yard attached to Every hour seemed a day, but at last and basin under him, and his creamed one of the station houses and received he was rescued several miles from the that one heart thought always of him, the command, "Forward, double- place where the hotel had stood. Mr. and yearned for his return. lathered and dripping beard) raised, quick." He obeyed promptly, and not Maybury is 38 years of age, and for 12 hearing the order to halt ran with years he had been entirely bald, and like that which life has given to memuch force against a stone wall, the top of his head had become quite your love, Agues," John Derwent sprained his wrist and otherwise in- popular with the flies as a summer re- wrote home in one of his letters, "there juring himself. The surgeon who is sort. He had used the wonderful hair would be much more happiness than ooking after the case does not know restoratives people read about in the there is at present—fewer men who whether to prefer charges against the hopes of starting the hair, but all to no scoff at woman's truth and constancy. man who gave the unfortunate com- purpose; it refused to grow. Two I neverthought for a moment of doubtmand on the ground of destroying days after the flood he noticed ing you. Agnes; I should not forgive public property (as the policeman be- a downy substance all over the longed to the city), or against Schan- hitherto bald head. As time passed wecker himself for criminal negligence the down became hair, which grew refor running into the wall. The New markably fast, and now has reached York police are evidently an intelli- the length of one inch all over his

Edward J. Phelps, ex-Minister to England, in his article in the Decem- tiff in a recent divorce case tried in ber Scribner's says: "Never since the Detroit, Mich., was a woman of about creation has there come upon the earth | fifty, who wore in her ears silver bells such a deluge of talk as the latter half nearly as large as English walnuts, Its usefulness commended it at once of the nineteenth century has heard, which tinkled with her every moveto all who used the needle, and Loft- The orator is everywhere, and has all ment. Her shawl was a bright blue, ing acquired a large fortune. It was subjects for his own. The writer her white dress had large mauve spots stayeth not his hand by day or by and she wore a bright red hat, trimmed night. Every successive day brings with green. Her face was copits shape suggesting the rest of the forth in the English tongue more dis- per colored, and she wore white kid name. This clumsy mode of utilizing course than all the great speakers of slippers. it was soon changed, however, but 'he the past have left behind them, and more printed matter, such as it is, than the contents of an ordinary library. . . We certainly seem to be approaching the time when hardly any

Children in a Den of Snakes.

the world of attire, from the cheapest slim who patronizes the cheap custom tailor, to the head of the biggest firm the cheap custom the cheap custom the cheap custom the cheap custom the catch them every time. Of course sight of a gigantic rattlesnake trailing of manufacturing clothiers in the countries are a good many schemes we can his hideous length along the steep Rumors bearing the stamp of work on them, but the least complicated just above their heads. Several the ruling toff of the century and heir letters, we prepare a letter and give it of the shots had any effect beyond to England's throne, is affected with a semi-fictitious address—to the wrong causing his snakeship to accelerate his complication of disorders which make street, the wrong number or something leisurely movement. The sound of his lease upon life a matter of vague of that sort. We put in a dollar or so, their shots brought a man out of a cave The import of the effect and make it just bulky enough that it in the rocks, and after some talk the of his sudden demise upon the world will attract the clerk's attention, when hunters were invited to enter. They of fashion, is a matter for serious con-templation. After the Prince, Who? skillful, you know, that they almost in-The woman lighted a torch, revealing Surely not Prince Victor, who is in variably can tell by the sense of touch, the cave swarming with snakes of ling of succession to the British Em-pire. His vagaries of dress have al-decoy letter is stamped with some post-from rocky projections in the roof and of a wild-winged bird overhe ready made him the laughing stock of mark selected, and is thrown into the sides of the cavern, hissing at the un-"He gobbles it almost every time. one corner to another. One great wonted light, and glided about from Should the fashion center be trans- We are on the watch, and if we hear slimy black monster lay across the

Selling Real Birds' Nests.

"When the robins nest again" seems fikely to have a future bearing upon sale of natural and artificial birds' sunset pageantry.

tives, moves and has her being in souched her hair with shifting lights. a contented way, giving no sign of nervousness through being haunted said, softly, his eyes still on her face. by visitants from the world of the departed spirits of birdlings. Carriages unswered, slowly.

"I know that," he said; "but they of wealthy women roll up to the small without hesitation, leave the \$3 which 'o me.' is her price for her nest with eggs, She did not reply, but kept her eyes ile of stones or rustic branches in the west. fair to be one of the most popular articles for sale in the Fall. In this er." greed for gain on one hand and a de-Barnum's show had a great send-oft fruit on the other no notice is taken of ing far away, and into a country in London and is turning away people the robin's song, which has changed where one doesn't enjoy the means of ing in her face; "but we can't help it. nightly. It is patronized by the Prince from merriment to woe. No one correspondence with a great deal of I can die easier with you by me, darl-

imagined until be went to England, evening a beggar with a dreadful leg, that a plantation darkey got more fus and in all but a dying condition, was I have come to bid you good-by. of the great Siberian bear, and to ab- putated the limb below the knee. To No one had ever cared for her before He makes himself familiar with the operation well, and has since greatly fat woman under the chin. Royalty the foreign doctor should pay so much has fun at the circus, you had better attention to and spend so much time fraught with pleasant emotions. and trouble on the beggar seems to have astonished the Chinese. They cannot understand how any one should give himself so much trouble without yellow moon had started on her voyage being paid for it.

A Pretty Milk Peddler. An alert milk peddler in Brooklyn taking into account the articles of Is a young woman of 23 or 24. She have kept him back. But he must go; cisting at the wedding ceremony. ornamentation. There are no hundred has her regular route over which she attics in the country that could furnish, drives in a milk wagon of the usual in a combined effort, as much rubbish | pattern with white covered top, winas is stowed away in that building, dows in front and sliding doors on some serving still as furniture. There serving her customers, her sober old pine-apples, figs and cream. The pine-apples, however, were dispensed are, of course, some articles of furniture that are made valuable by their at the same hour almost to a minute, age and historic association. There rain or shine, every morning. She are the desks at which our great men wears a pretty, rather coquettish print of the early days wrote, and the chairs gown, with bright ribbon at her throat, they occupied, and there are rare old near little sailor hat and as often as pieces of mahogany that are valuable not abunch of country posies thrust fion safely. The situation offered to ndependent of their association; but into her belt. Her milk is quite as him was a lucrative one, and in his what an auction sale it would make to good as the average and she looks rosy new Australian home he was quite sell out all the ramshackle furniture and jolly, quite as if she enjoyed living. thereabout. It is proposed to recom- The business was her father's and her mend to Congress this session to have friends advised her to sell out and go insuch a sale, and to make an approprit to a shop when he died; but she makes some hours that were sometimes his. ation to refurnish all the House side, more money and is far healthier and where the furniture is in the worst happier, so she says, by continuing for her support and her mother's the outof-door trade.

The Flood Cure for Baldness.

Frank Maybury is just recovering and of longing for him to come bend. - Kansas City Times.

Mrs. Frederica B. Wetter, the plain

The Shah in Love.

The Shah has fallen in love with the portrait of Madam de Pompadour. A Persian magnate has been charged to

BIRDS AND NESTE

art were the walls of the Abber That sheltered the garden green Where St. Bridget's leek and St. John's wort

And many quaint flowers were seen. and there king John was walking With the Abbess Ana one day, When he cunningly sought to reprove ner

In yonder cloister, good mother, There are maids that are young and fair, Does Love never come with his whisperings

In the midst of penance and prayer?" fast then high over the carden

There flew to the wide, free land, A bird; and the Abbess Ana Followed its flight with her hand.

Of a wild-winged bird overhead, But well may we keep her from building Her nest in our garden, "she sald.

A Faithless Wife.

The summer day was dying in th west; along the low, far-off line of th from his shoulder would swing over and eat from the dish, while the child porizon the sky was full of flaming would strike it with its bare hand brightness, that mirrored itself in the olue waters that seemed to meet it. whenever its strange messmate seemed shadows, shot through here and there

with lines of gold. Two persons walked along the trade. In conversation with a pretty prightness in the face of the woman little French woman the other day, a by his side, realizing in a vague way

Wen a man goes a sleighridin' with mests, containing from three to five She was looking out to sea. The The enterprising little tradeswoman liance made her cheek bright and "I shall be gone three years," he

op where her merchandise is, and, cannot be longer to you than they will

hape of a corner piece, they make a "You will write often, I know," he unique decoration for a home, and bid said, taking her hand. "Your letters

"Rut you are not sure of getting sire to have beautiful, if forbidden, them," she answered. "You are go-.. But I shall know you have written

if I do not get your letter," he said, ered like a guilty thing.
"Kiss me!" he whispered. John Derwent had a vast amount of

"And you are going to-morrow?"

"Yes, I start to-morrow," answered. "I shall not see you again. She dropped the long lashes of her been? Did it touch his soul with

syelids to hide the tears that gathered thoughts of bitterness or was the new tender caresses were pleasant to her.

that person's regard she was the one woman in the world-was a knowledge while the sunset died away into som- tended to have fallen out with

up the sky. Then John Derwent kissed her goodwarm tears falling swiftly, and would in Hungary, a certain Father Imre offiand, with his kisses on her lips, he

whispered his words of parting-and was gone. I wonder if the moon looked down some lying away in dark holes, and each side. She is very regular about on other scenes like that that night? byes and parting with trust in each other's faithfulness through the days or months or years of separation?

> The days went by. John Derwent reached his destinacontented, feeling that love was waiting him by and by that would amply repay him for the long days of lone-Letters came regularly for the first

gear; not half as often as he could ave wished them to, but as often as e could expect them. Pleasant, loving letters, that were full of tender little wishes for his comfort and happiness, from a frightful experience in the to her. It was so lonely after he left. It was pleasant for John Derwent to read such letters-to know that at home one heart was so true and tender.

> "If every man could have a love myself if I were to do so. my ideal of all that woman should be

-true, tender, womanly." You can see from that how much be cared for her-what faith be bad in

The day was dving again in a pomp of purple glory. The sky had a gloomy ook about it, despite its lurid brightness where the sun had gone down. The wind mouned across the beach, and beat against the rock, where the waters had lashed themselves into a white foam of fury.

It had been a terrible day. The storm had spent its violence now; but the ship that had struggled so nobly to save its crew had fallen a prey at last to wind and water, and lay a helpless wreck a little way out at sea. Men and women gathered on the shore. They cast anxious glances sea-

ward, and watched the waves to see if

any semblance of he manity was swept

wrecked vessel with a little pallor on

Presently a wave leaped in shore ward, and then swept back again, leaving a body on the sand. Seaweeds tangled themselves in his wet hair and clung to the man's garments.

She cried out to some one close to her, and directly there was a little crowd about the body. They took it up reverently, as though they were bearing the dead; perhaps they were. They might be, for all they could tell

The man was taken to some place where shelter and care could be afforded, if there was any trace of life clinging to him, and medical aid summoned. He was not quite dead. There were great gashes on his face and bruises on his body, and the waves had nearly chilled out of him the little life that other injuries had left him. But by and by he opened his eyes and looke?

He saw the woman standing near to but still loud enough for her to hear true. Come and kiss me, darling,"

woman's white lips. In that voice, so | friends in Montana. Higher up, the sky was full of purple weak and low, and by the words, she recognized the man before her. John Derwent had come back to her, and he thought her true! And for a year beach-a man, who saw only the she had been the wife of another man. "Don't you know me, Agnes?" he

whispered. "I'm dying, I think. Won't you kiss me?" She sank down beside him and kissed his face, her tears falling on it like rain. Her husband came towards

her, wonderingly; but she motioned him back, and he obeyed silently. "It's a different coming home from the one we thought of, darling," Der- picture. went whispered; "but I knew von would be true, and I never doubted you for a moment, though I didn't get "Three years are a long time," she

time, darling; but I knew you would be frue. He said these last words in a dreamy way, and they knew he was drifting and, being tastefully mounted on a apon the fading brightness in the out to sea again-out to sea, past all wreck and storm; and on this voyage there would be no coming back.

any letter for a long time-a very long

Every word was like a knife-thrust een so faithless, and whom he thought

"I'm sorry, dear," he said, a me ment after, opening his eyes and smiling. I knew you would be true." The bitter thrust again! She shiv

And she kissed him, once and again,

the Happy Islands and the lands of She asked the question with a little which we dream-died thinking that

But, I wonder if, in the Hereafter, he found out how faithless she had

A Woman Marries a Woman.

An extraordinary story, first publishthe surprise of all, the man stood the as John Derwent did. To know that ed in a Vienna newspaper and then she was loved by some one-that in generally disbelieved, has since been confirmed in every particular, says a dispatch from Vienna to the London raught with pleasant emotions. Standard. "A young man calling They walked up and down the beach, himself Count Sandor Vay, who prebre grayness, and till long after the family in Hungary, married last August a teacher at Klagenfurt, aged twenty-seven, daughter of an Inspector of Woods and Forests there. The by. She hung upon his neck, her marriage took place on a lonely farm

"The newly-married couple lived together for some time, and afterward visited the girl's parents in Klagenfurt, where the father-in-law was contantly fleeced by the alleged Count. Quarrel arose, and ultimately it turned out that the young Count's tales of himelf were all inventions. The persons he referred to were imaginary, and the Inspector was convinced be was a swindler. Something still stranger, and indeed unparalleled, soon came to light. Ere long it was found that the o-called Count was in reality a woman of thirty-six, the Countess Sarolta Vay, daughter of the late Colonel of Honveds, Count Ladislaus Vay, one of whose daughters, named Sarolta, had been educated as a boy.

"All her life she had worn male attire, and recently had appeared in the uniform of the Honveds. She published a collection of poems under the name Sandor, and associated with young men, who were not in the secret, in manly amusements. From Pesth, where eccentricities of that sort are hardly a rarity, she disappeared about a year ago, after which she was not again heard of till her arrest, on the demand of her nominal father-inlaw at Klagenfurt. It is probable that Father Imre was not a priest, and that the girl, in going through the form of marriage, only executed another eccentricity in order to procure money, of which she was greatly in need."

Christmas trees ought to be cheap control the evergreen market. In the own of Orland, at the mouth of the Penobscot, in Maine, a Rockland firm | sight or to be left to the expression of have a large crew of men employed in a legitimate desire or trait of childhood. cutting fir trees, and expect to ship It will be interesting to happen up in 400,000 to the metropolis between now firm pay about half a cent a tree for of men and women these Don't chilthe priviledge of cutting the firs, and all the expenses, except for freighting, are small. The trees range from five to thirty feet in height, but the greatest demand is for those measuring between five and eight feet. The bushiest and most symmetri ol trees bring the best prices, and these are found in abundance along the edges of the woods. There are enough young fir trees along the Penobscot River to supply the world with Christmas evergreens for centuries to come.

Three Old Documents.

Cornelius Hume of Kingston, N.Y., has in his possession three ancient the tyour business?"

I concert an the books and other documents he can find about her, with specified will be many times over; when all known haps many times They bear the dates 1686, deeds.

Six Short Lo. Stories.

Adam Kengle and Augusta Kraukaner, of Minneseta, were to have been married October 15. In an unguarded moment Adam swore at a a learned writer upon abstruse and oranges. time. She swore most awful oaths while out of her head and her father language constantly in her presence and

the wedding is declared off. Mary Hall and James Flanders, or Ironton, Missouri, had never met until

Thomas Newcombe, a clerk in her proportioned to each, other, and cir shorter at the waist than they have been whose feet the waters had brought father's business house in Olathe, Kanwhose feet the waters had brought sas. Thomas was willing, but poor him, and a great light came into his face, and he whispered very faintly, and youthful. He was but 19 and portant result], hath considerable and to be one of the finest amateur plane Esther was 27. Esther eloped with authorities to avouch it.

get the business transacted and reach her husband. The latter says he is same with his, and that the words or Effel Tower in Paris.

Terence is blind. Bridget can not most distant in the Abecederian circle nors. smell very well, but their three chil- from that which the needle turns to __Mrs, Mary E. Bease'y, of Philadeldren have full possession of their and the case is not altered.

It is not William Peterson's fault the heart of the woman who had that he is single. He lives in Iowa, and has tried to clope four times. His last attempt was coupled with the robbery of his prospective father-in-law. William is in jail, his adored is in tears, and her father in high spirits. William will remain single for some and 'tis not unlikely but that present

Those Don't Children.

We are witnessing the production of a new race of humanity, which is at present in its infancy, and will be best the New York Sun. The Don't Chil-

stone houses with the nurse-girls in the street with a stick to support him, n-hands, Seven coaches started, and mob caps and starched aprons. These | He had to be conveyed home in a cart | the winner covered the distance in two little children are very peculiarly and will remain, it is said, crippled sours and three-quarters.

dressed; always ultra fashionably. If for life. they are dressed in long skirts that reach to the pavements, and have on they are dressed in long skirts that reach to the pavements, and have on they are dressed in long skirts that arrested on suspicion of theft. She also was tortured, and the following the summer. The hallstones either bonnets like old women or very day her innocence was proved. The knocked many to the ground. great sprawling hats. If they are boys doctor who examined her after her returned they are dressed equally within an inch lease declared that there was not a place —The poet Browning had a marvelous of their lives, and in either case they as large as one's hand on her body with memory. He could always tell the exact never stray five feet from their nurses. out a wound. Her husband instructed place of any quotation or fragment of Their little faces look prematurely old, a lawyer to obtain redress for him, but and are often deeply lined, because it the gendarmes, learning this, hurried is the fashion to keep them up with round to the lawyer's residence, and -A rug valued at \$5000 was bought their mothers, assisting at entertaining beat him till be promised to withdraw in London lately. It was about thirteen in the parlors, eating rich food at the the action. Elizabeth Major, age sixty- leet square and had at out 256 statches to regular family dinner, and cake and three, was arrested on a charge of hav- the moh. The material was wool ices at 10 or 11 o'clock at night. They ing found a sum of money and kept combet, not cut, from the animal, and have their own tastes in wines and the matter secret. She, too, was able worth more than its weight in silk. cordials, and drink with the grown folks. They go to the theatres and discuss the actors on the stage; indeed, they are all "made up" themselves as Elsie Leslies or Fauntleroys, or what- so they shut her up and tortured her their strange custom they say: "A dog ever the child heroes of the stage may again. Then, after setting her free an find his way anywhere. happen to be called.

They are called Don't children be cause the word "don't" is like an Iron band that cramps their little lives. he can establish evidence of other case, some especially proud since its cultiva-When they try to do anything that is | equally horrible. childish, when their spirits effervesce, and their infantile nature asserts itself in any way, "dont" is the word that checks them. If they start to run, the nurse says don't; if they begin to romp, she says don't; if they leap up and down with glee, the nurse says don't. If they chatter at home, as little things will, the mother says don't; so she does if their hands are soiled, if they smear their little mouths with chocolate or get down upon all fours with the family kitten. Don't, don't, don't is the chorus of their seniors, and the obstacle to all their natural inclina-

They become as unnatural as dwarfs, as stilted and cramped and abnormal as the trees the Japanese stunt for centucompress in bandages. Their mothers rear them much in the same spirit that they guard their jewels. They are not to be free a moment, or to get out of the brown-stone district twenty-five and the middle of December. The | years from now just to see what sort ren will become.

> A Prudent Courtier. Frederick the Great of Prussia, who had a violent temper, was in the habit

of playing at dice with one of his adjutants, using a cup and two dice of solid silver. One day Frederick complained that the game was rather dull when there | gall are the coin which they endeavor

that they throw for a penny a throw. "Not much," replied the adjutant, who was a plain-spoken sort of a man, "I think we had better not risk any money. As it is now without any moneyed inducement, when Your Majesty loses you throw the cup and dice at me. What will become of me

was not money at stake, and proposed

The Electric Telegraph Not a New Idea Joseph Glanville, sometimes called "Sadducismus Triumphatus Glanvill," rector of Bath from 1666 to 1672, wa

Sunday school picnic. Augusta faint- mystical subjects, but in a style of . In Turkey, at the present day the ed and was sick for some days in con- which it is not always easy to catch the mourning bue is violet. sequence, being delirious most of the meaning. In one of his treatises, called __England acquired Ireland and Wales "The Vanity of Dogmatizing," printed by conquest; Scotland by union. in 1661, chapter xxi., he is speaking of suspected Adam of having used such "supposed impossibilities, which may bridge (England) University is blind not be so." In the concluding sentence —A good horse-meat dinner can now of the following passage he seems to be had in Berlin, Germany, for five have anticipated the electric telegraph | cents. "But yet to advance another instance the afternoon of October 9. Their That men should confer at very distant meeting was accidental. Mary slipped removes by an extemporary intercourse and would have fallen while crossing is a reputed impossibility; but yet there the street if James' strong arm had not upheld her. As he grasped her both were thrilled. An acquaintance was lible, and may be compassed withou night they were married. Mary regrets the incident very much.

In a complete the incident very much. soon struck up and at 9 o'clock that unwarrantable assistance from decreo Esther Stevenson fell in love with magnet, being set in two dials exactly -Little girls' dresses are made much

him, having provided herself with "The menner of it is thus repre -Black satin, divided into inch back to you. I knew you would be funds from her father's pocketbook sented. Let the friends that would checks by ha rimess of white, is nest without his consent. Thomas is now communicate take each a dial, and for elderly ladies' house dress. A cry of pain found its way to the in jail, and Esther is on a visit to having appointed a time for their sym -The people of Munich consume that pathetic conference, let one move his enormous quantity of 485 quarts of beer John St. Georges of Florida and impregnate needle to any letter in the per head per annum, alphabet, and its affected fellow will be approximately of the continuous quantity of per head per annum, Emily Lacinne of Louisiana never met until they had been married a month. Precisely respect the same. So that precisely respect the same. So that forbidden in Egypt and the duty upon until they had been married a month.

The engagement and courtship was by letter. The marriage was by telegraph, in order that the bride could execute certain documents in New letters, and in their order transcribing needle, and in their order transcribing needle, and in their order transcribing letters.

The marriage was by telegraph, in order that the bride could execute certain documents in New letters that are pointed at by my built in London, England, was built by Portugese Jews in 1656. Orleans as Mrs. St. Georges without them from their symphatised index, as having to return. It took a month to its motion directs; and I may be as -An American actress has sung "The

tolerably well satisfied with his bargain, but thinks his wife lied about though there will be some ill-contrive used to be for the purpose of driving her age and sent him some other girl's ance in a circumstance of this inven away evil aprits. tion, in that the thus impregnate -Birch bark book covers are some Terence O'Hara and Bridget needles will not move to, but aver thing new. Thep have a slip on the side O'Rourke lived in adjoining houses at Painted Post, New York, for thirteen Browne bath observed), yet this can I na bit of a card, can be inserted. years. They loved, were married, and have lived together seven years, but have never spoken a word to each have never spoken a word other. Both are deaf and dumb and former, and noting the letter which is sented there since 1873 by acting Gover-

> possibly may not yet answer the ex- machine, pectations of inquisitive experiment yet 'tis no despicable item, that by touched colored cot ons a perfect restorficiency, it may bereafter with success ammonia, be attempted, when magical history -Wigs used to be confined to old shall be enlarged by riper inspections;

performance."-Bath Chronicle.

Police Torture in Hungary. The "Ujsag," of Budapest has ro ceived the following atrocious stories named as the "Don't Children," says from its correspondent at Alt Becse. It the moment they are hatched, but do dren are the offspring of the fashiona- Becse, the police arrested Blasius Ko- lays, ble women up town and on Columbia
Heights and the Hill in Brooklyn.

Becse, the police at the first town and the Hill in Brooklyn.

Becse, the police at the first town always, was, and subjected him to terrible town and the Hill in Brooklyn.

Lays.

—A Brooklyn (N. Y.) druggist boasts tures. The pain wrong from him the of a cut who delights to feast on rubber What kind of men and women they well make time alone can tell, but the ed and laid on his back. Two gends three at a meal. result is worth waiting for, and will be very interesting. There are few, if any, adults now alive who spent on the soles of his feet with a leather He throws his line on the rocks and the such childhood as these little things are going through, but as there are would not confess to the crime, so hit are going through, but as there are now tens of thousands of such little termentors steeped his feet, dripping and, bit its owner in the shoulder, then now tens of thousands of such little ones, they will make some sort of a distinct mark on the future social and business life of the town.

The Dou't children are those little things we see in front of the brown-water things we have a see in front of the brown-water things we have a second time attached a passing dairyman, then find the second time attached a passing dairyman, then find the second time attached a passing dairyman, then the should be a second time attached a passing dairyman, then find the second time attached a

heard that she meant to prosecute them the other world. When questioned about again. Then, after setting her for the second time, they ran after her and gave her a brutal beating. The correspondent of the "Lisag" says that lower of which the little Japs have become for the configuration.

Just the Way With Some Men. Mr. Chugwater (looking over his he cemetery at Salem, Va., and there paper at breakfast)—Helio? Here's a was disclosed a silver tea-pot in which gular story. Beats anything I ever was a child's skull. The date, 1828, Family (interested) - Rend it.

Mr. Chugwater-It's too long. can tell you all about it, though, in a jales to grow to such a length that the few words. (Butters a biscuit.) Family (impatiently) - Well? Mr. Chugwater-It seems that Mrs. Haggerty, wife of Reeves Haggerty, a of from four to nearly five Inches,

Mr. Chugwater-A bairpin. Thirty- vho died June 4, is still kept in brine, even years ago. (Takes another be process of embalming being unknown bite.) Never felt any inconvenience of the people of that far off land. The from it whatever, though her husband body will be kept four or five months. often consulted the doctors about the scording to the custom of the country, case. Last week-now comes the and then interred with much pompand strangest part of the story-another eremony. cup of coffee, if you please. Last -There is a coal mine at St. Andre du

Family (in breathless suspense)-Yes? Mr. Chugwater (spearing a potato with his fork)-Died of old age.

There is no action of the intellect of nonths. which the object and uses, and even The students at the college for the

to circulate for the genuine metal. In others waggery is recognized as wit. The comical sayings, the queer Milwaukee, Wis., 1sto build a beer paigrimace, the dangerous art of mimicry, which are the admiration of a certain

Douglas Jerrold once said: "Wit1 have heard celled a rearchant prince, trading with the whole world; while niles. Population 1,555,000; Salvador

class, pass for wit.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-The Mexicans eat salt with their

-One of the highest students at Cam-

-- Wash Stone, 103 years old has been arrested for vagrancy at Hendersonville, Ky.

cumscribed by the letters of the alpha for many years, players in England.

phia, has an income of \$20,000 a year "Now, though this desirable effect from her invention of a barrel hooping

-When the juice of acid fruits has some other such way of magnetic ef ation will be accomplished by the useof

women who had lost the r hair, but are now worn by young ones who have discoveries might be improved to the plenty of their own. -A reduction of postal rates in Japan was expected to cause a deficit in the revenues, but instead they showed an

.- Piovers are strong enough to run consequence of sheep-stealing at Al not develop any power of flight for many

-It is stated that a recent hallstorm

greatly vexed whenever he heard his own lines misquoted.

ion has been taken up by the Europe--Lightning split a large oak tree in

was on the tea-pot, but nothing else could be learned of its history. -The pobles of Annam permit their rands are absolutely useless for any pracical purpose. The nails on the secon hird and fourth fingers attain a length blacksmith at South Bend, accidentally | Chey are straight, with a slight inward swallowed a- (takes a bite of bis- curve and present the appearance of im-

nense claws or talous, Family (eagerly)-Swallowed what? -The body of the Queen of Corea,

> of a depth of 2952 feet and 3083 feet. be latter is to be increased to 4 00 est. Contrary to theory, little increase of temperature has been met with as the hafts went farther into the earth. A Boston cat has just died at the ven-

> Poirier, France, worked with two shafts

the very identity, are so often mistaken and at Worcester, Mass., play cricket as wit. In some people satire passes plendidly with a ball in which a bell is

mable age of twenty-four years and five

for wit, the biting sarcasm, the keen daced.

libe with the point dipped in burning The cabriolet in use fifty or sixty years igo has reappeared in Hyde Park, Lonion, England, including the "Tiger" at he back.

> ice at the Chicago World's Fair. It is o be a beer monster, constructed enfrely of kegs bottles and glasses. Guatemala's area is 46,715 square

waggery is a green grocer, making up 8 7220, square miles in extent and con-small penny orths for the local yulgar," ains about 675,000 inhabitants. should there be money on the game and Your Majesty should lose?"