Editor and Proprietor.

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NO. 4.

### THE STAR CROWN

the lay so patient there, so calm, so still, It seemed a sin to wake her from that sleet Whose mystle dreams did her tired senses

In Lethean dews, and all her being fill With joy, as if e'en now she heard the thrill Of angels' harps come stealing o'er the deep Whose unseen ways foreverwish and weep Around the hallowed base of hearen's hill.

Day went, and twilight through the case-And drew a shadowe cartain round her bed,

A star burst forth fast as her spirit fied, And then we knew that she had reached her

And that her crown had kindled on her head.

# Three Dreams.

In the fall of 1523, among the collection of paintings in the art room of the great Mechanics' Exhibition in Boston was one whose history only three persons besides the participants in the mystery knew.

This pleture, measuring five by entirely of ive and illies; the ivy was to typify Christ elinging to the cross, and the Easter lilles, new life beyond. The base was formed of Hiles of the valley; to the right, representing the two Marys, stood two callas, enshrouded in mist, which had dripped into a pool beneath, reflecting the stems and backs of the leaves of the two callas-meaning the tears which laid bare the isnate sufferings to the

gaze of a tamalinous multitude. Who that great upon that wonderful reproduction of Nature as the of life and death read the artist's fine meaning? Yet such was the symbolical intent embodied in her theme, and which to Miss Cotton's richly imaginative conception was

Miss Cotton was an ideal painter of imparted to a very willing ear, "J the old school, whose unique little dreamed something!"
studio was reached through the "City "Dreamed? Why, I dreamed The broad effective

Moreover, Miss Cotton cherished upon the indisputable fact that there were no "daubs" in Nature; "all God's works are finely finished, and be never harries anything; all things besatiful unfold by a gradual process; you are, and don't wink a lid; now I've caught it!" And with a few slow nation a light shading air, one sees at once the very slightest thange in the downward glance of this Madonna of nine years' development; though far from recognizing how one's own eyes influenced the ar-

Ustic sense of subject. How we all who were privileged to be "received on Wednesdays" loved the dear, secentric old lady!-too well even to be amused at her many eccentricities; and perhaps it was, therefore, I allowed myself to be led into what might have proven a dire misfortune to the grand old lady as regards this identical Lily Cross, which, after having gained "a history," hung unconsciously enough among its fellow pictures, and none knew how doubly symbolical its meaning to 4

Life is very strange, indeed, in its abrupt transitions, and thus it happened that at twenty I was called from a life of rural leisure to take upon me the responsibility of a thriving photographic business which death had bereft of its managing head; not to go into details of which, suffice it to say, that our dear Miss Cotton, always a privilegal patron of this same photographic studio, continued her patronage as faithfully as ever, and many a fantastic order for a poet head, a Greek athlete or Norse warrior, executed with patience and kindness, which, later,' we saw finished in oil.

This process of doing in oil on albumen prints was a rare knack which I fancy but few artists are in the secret of: and, which I fancy a favored regenius-ont of loving respect, and bound thereto by many a vow taken on the blade of her "palette knife," which for fifty years or more had been associated with more colors than " heaven's arched bow of color" ever bore to human eve-must needs hold still sacred. Thus it was that on the day preceding the opening of the exhibition I received a note from Miss Cotton, desiring me to photograph her "Lily Cross," ere it was hung in the art room. Directions for placing,

lighting, etc. were given, and the copytight secured to me. Of course, as fancy and scenic photography were not in my line, the copyright was a very pretty compliment which one accepted because of the donor; and ever ready to favor the whim of the dear soul, the picture was sent for forthwith, and in due time deposited under our "light," but too late for manipulation that night. So with cautionary counsel to Fred, one of the printers who was accommoorder to be on hand early enough to | wandered from the rack. make amends for the shortening of the days at the sunset end-for photographers no less than farmers must "make hay while the sun shines"-I surrendered the keeping of the "Lily Cross" to his care, after surrounding with screens and other protective paraphernalis of an operating room, and again returning to impress the impertance of our trust upon the other employes, I left the studio. Reaching home, change of scene brought other thoughts, and as cuisine odors (if inviting) are apt to obliterate care for the time being, the thrall of collodion and ammonia and other photographic compounds subsided, and for the few

brief hours preceding the unconsciousness of sleep, my mind was dispossessed of photographic technicalities. But the morning brought with it strange feelings of apprehension. Why, I could not understand, but the one thought dominant was the "Lily Surely, nothing but fire would destroy it.

Arriving at the studio at my usus time, I found, to my surprise the

entered; all was ready for business, but no one present, and silence every-

I ascended to the various departments, and at last found the whole concourse of employes on the roof, and Fred greets me with "The Lily Cross is gone, and I haven't left the building since nine o'clock last night! We are looking for tracks!"

"Tracks' of what?" One answers, "The cat who stole the canary? Come down! Do you think any one, feline or human, could remove that picture And while we watched the passing of the and you not hear it?" This to Fred. "And another reason, they could not do anything with it without being instantly detected. This is very mys.

teriou . Anything else gone?" "Net that I can find," replied Fred, in ner rous though honest anxiety, ransacking corners and cupboards and boxes and cases; "no trace of other

An officer was sent for, who appeared at once, and in true constabulary manner went to work, overhauling poor Fred, and finding he had "a dollar and a quarter" in his pockets, he (the officer) laid so much stress on the discovery that the operator sugfour, was an Faser cross, formed gested he evidently intended to prove that Fred had bartered the picture "for

five silver quarters!" The mystery remained unsolved. and a busy day was more than half spent, and I had been considering the expedient of enforcing my morning's note to Miss Cotton by a personal explanation, when in walked that lady herself, calm, majestic and serene as her own paintings.

"Now what have you done with my Lily Cross?"" were her greeting words, but not a tone or an expression of reproach. "Oh, Miss Cotton!" was all one

ventured to sav. "Now don't you worry, my dear, it's all right," and she drew her lips together in a characteristically mysterious manner, and then in a whisper

something too-let me think-I was

"Did you? Well, now, try to think her old-school ideas as something too of it, dear. You know I have some artlike to bear improving upon, and faith in the power of the uninfluenced based her predilection for fine work sleeping mind to acquaint itself with the object of its waking solicitude." A moment's thought, and as if by

magic it all occurred to me. mess, and by an invention of my own, and then, with a loving look at her fa- which I was striving to keep secret, I vorite canvas, "There's my Madonna! | could by means of a strangely sensifor nine years, and now I see some | photograph the conceptions of my mind your eyes-just stand where as fast as they were formed! and by thought, the trouble of looking up life

move the effect, I awakened to find the orange, and sways in the air about sun shining in and the clock striking

the feeling of apprehension which I reaching a certain point it disappears mentioned was explained on arriving at the studio.

Miss Cotton listened with a very constructive look in her eyes, and ville, had a rather thrilling experience when I had finished, observing a sug- with a rattlesnake recently, which she gestive moisture in eyes ever ready to will probably remember during the pour forth their floods of despair, remainder of her life. She was picksaid only this: "Mysteries in that ing raspberries in her garden when closet, dear; I'd look in it!"

divine impulse, but she stopped me minute or two, when she again heard with, "Wait and hear my dream- the same noise nearer by, accompanied which was, that your printer Fred, by an ominous hiss, and, glancing who sleeps here, is a somnambulist." by an ominous hiss, and, glancing who sleeps here, is a somnambulist." At which I was again ready to start a big rattlesnake already coiled and for the unknown mysteries of that about to spring at her. scene closet, but she held me fast while Mrs. Keen had a large tin pail partly she continued, "And I saw him in my filled with raspberries in her hand, and dream floating my 'Lily Cross' on the without a moment's hesitation she let Charles River near the bridge, the the snake have a taste of the berries audacity of him!" I did not stop to and the big pail at the same time. The hear more, but calling Fred, requested pail must have fallen with a terrific him to unlock said closet without de- | whack on the reptile's head, for when

and dazed and wondering he revealed to how the snake liked its berry bath, to an equally puzzled audience a sight she found the head had been nearly from which neither scripture nor sci- severed from the body. Mrs. Keen ence can remove the marvellous.

fect safety, deposited upon rugs so as a respectable distance from its quarto prevent the gold of the frame from ters. The snake measured four feet in

marring. Evidently the work of some motive of carelessness, whether conscious or

unconscious. Fred was questioned. He admitted

bed, never of a questioning mind in ment as Minister to France,

ed to the exhibition forthwith, without ful woman, whose name he did not taking any impressions; and Fred was catch, but who filled him with admirwas evident that his sleeping acts were | While they were conversing a lowermore solicitously effective than his ing-faced man passed by whom Reid the art treasure of twelve months' labor daily and habitual routine of employ- knew well, but knew nothing to his

A Practical Explanation. Poet's son - " Father, what does 'handicapped' mean?" Poet-"It means-ahem-in what connection did you hear it used, my

Poet's son-"In connection with you Mr. Brownson said you'd never achieve any lasting fame as a poet because you were handleapped by natura. Yan-

rair Carswomen on the Hudson. Many yachtsmen and pleasure seekers on the North River have noticed hair hanging loose under a snood of blue velvet ribbon. She had been out in the air enough since April to be It will stretch over vast tracks of sunburned, and the smooth coat of barren land, it is true, but it will bring delicate rosy brown over face and the fertile regions into closer relations. hands was just the rich biscuit tint and add to the neighborly knowledge which the true Summer girl regards of province with province. It seems as so swagger this season. The girls a tremendous undertaking now, one of the crew were sunburned also, and worthy of a great Government, but it were, as they sat, blonde and brunette is not improbable that the rai road

### friend make up the charming blue and white crew .- New York Letter.

A Wealthy Ghost. Chost stories are not common in central New York, but it is asserted come; doubtless they will have much that a place on the north shore of of instruction for those best instructed of Colleges." The broad effective touch of the modern school was ever an evestre to her studied fine touchand fine Oneida Lake is frequented by a ghost. | about Siberia. ily named Belknap. The elder Bel-knap dreamed that in a grave in the "fierce Siberian sunshine" of the Indian cemetery there was a crock conand turn around three times to secure | 1 winter refuge in sunny Siberia. "It seems I had started in a new bus the crock. He was so affected by the dream that he concluded to ferret out

the invstery. He had no difficulty in finding the in going to this closet with a number crock disappeared. Ever since that than ever before. Although the story suggestive of my own trying position, weird and supernatural light makes its and I fied back to the operating room, appearance over an Indian's grave on which seemed flooded with sunlight so the shore of Oneida Lake. It appears appearance over an Indian's grave on blinding that in rubbing my eyes to re- to be a ball of fire about the size of an twenty feet above the ground. Some people have tried to go near enough to "I did not not retain my dream, but it to discover its nature, but upon

Killied a Rattler with Her Tin Pail. Mrs. Frank Keen, of Chichestershe suddenly heard a peculiar rattling I was off to obey the bidding of a noise. She continued her work for a

Mrs. Keen went closer to examine into "Why, it's not locked!" he cried, the injuries done to her pail, as well as says she feels assured the snake would There stood the 'Lily Cross' in per- not have attacked her if she had kept length and had nine rattles.

# An Embarrassing Situation.

Here is a little story about Whitelaw Reid that is going the rounds of the having awakened and fuond himself clubs. There is a saying in Paris that in the midst of a silvering process one it is not necessary for a great man to night, in the dark, undressed, yet make bonmots, since the wits are sure handling albumen paper most dexter- to make and attribute them to him. Whether this is the case or not, it is Our dreams were related, and upon certain that though heretofore the edreflection Frad remembered finding the itor of the Tribune has not had the key to the scene closet under his pillow, reputation of a wit, since his appointmatters of more moment, he was not beeen quoted as the author of some of dated with a bed on the premises in at all disturbed at finding the key had the most delightfully clever of speeches, as this, for example: He was intro-Well, the 'Lily Cross' was despatch- duced the other day to a very beautiobliged to seek other lodgings, as it ation by her ripe and rosy loveliness. credit; who, in fact, he heartily dislik-One wonders by what hypnotic pow- ed, and feeling his presence jar upon er were the unconcious minds of three the amiability of his mood, he exclaimpeople blended so as to make a unit of ed, in an undiplomatic impulse: "Now discovery. The somnambulist who hid there is a man I loath." His handsome the picture; the artist who saw her companion flashed her eyes upon him, picture in the hands of the somnambu-list; and I, who saw the cross symbol husband!" and Reid answered, calmly, where the Christ symbol was hidden. without an instant's pause or the turning of a hair, "And that is why I loath A. SOUTHILL

He Didn't Translate It. Mistress-Nora, what was that gib.

berish that Michael was talking to you in the kitchen last evening? Nora (who is sweet on Michael, the hostler) —He was talkin' to me in Clan-na-gael, mum, an' sorra word can I tell ye, for himself didn't give me the translation uv it at all, at all. Frances Traveler,

Possible Journeys. To raris by way of Siberia will these bright Summer afternoons a six-oared barge showing a fluttering blue travel by-and-by. People who dislike and white pennant and manned by ocean travel, and who have been in the young girls all dressed alike in white habit of saying that they will go to serge gowns, with white fishermen's Europe "when the ocean is bridged caps and blue sailor handkerchiefs ver," will find it bridged for all pra lation, and to protect the rolling-stock, knotted under their chins. Sometimes tical purposes when the proposed Si- &c., from being frozen during the a young man in a blazer displaying the berian railroad connects, by way of same colors has the stroke seat and Behring's Straits, with an Oregon and occasionally there is a young man or Alaska coast railroad. This is looking two in the crew, but though the pres- forward, but not as far as human eye sure to be admitted to this athletic can see, for it is quite within the range coterie on the part of young persons of possibilities. The time must come masculine has occasionally been de- when our Alaskan riches will be clined the barge skims on its way brought nearer to the States. Railroad propelled in the best of form by oars- syndicates will grapple Alaska with women. Last Saturday the boat was lines of steel, and the way to Siberia around in the Harlem and elicited and thence to central Europe will bemuch admiration as it spun past the come an easy one. The Si erian rail-club house under the Third avenue roat is of course to be built by the bridge and almost down to Hell Gate Russian Government. Whatever ideas and return. The stroke seat was of self-aggrandizement or added power occupied by a girl with fluffy yellow the nation has in the plan, the process

alternately. Those who passed the syndicate will follow the work of the barge close enough for observation first great Government road, as in our reported that its seats had blue serge own country. The first railroad across cushions, the shade of the ribbons, America needed Federal moneys and and that a white canvas cloth was received them, but the eage ness with stretched along its floor. No such which private enterprise entered into aquatic outfit has ever brightened these the building of new lines across this waters before, and the story is that it continent need scarcel be mentioned belongs to the daughters of a rich in Boston, where faith in the tuture of Chicagoan who is summering at In- one great line is now taking the place wood for business reasons and whose temporarily of the dividends of the girls with two consins and one school | nast.

The Siberian road will be a long one -a third longer than the longest connecting lines by which Bostoniaus go out to San Diego. It will be interesting to trace its route wien the plans

this reservation was owned by a fam- ber with pleasure is the startling South. The time may come when taining immense treasure, and that he people will go in a week's time on was to go there with pick and shovel trans drawn by electric moters to find

Story of Mrs. Gen. Knox.

The wife of General Henry Knox was a brilliant woman in society, much I've spint more or less time upon that tized plate and internally acting lens exact spot indicated in his dream, and admired and deferred to by General promptly began his labors. He final- and Mrs. Washington, but a person of a ly came in contact with some hard sub- very hanghty and worldiv temper. subjects were produced, which I was Overjoyed at his good fortune, he for-to sell to artists to save them of got the injunctions of his dream to he removed to Thomasion, Me, where he removed to Thomasion, Me , where turn around three times and seize the he had acquired an extensive property, sitters; and all these negatives, some crock, when he was stunned by a flash and where he now proceeded to build a five hundred, I was storing in our of lightning. He was confined to his mansion at a cost of fifty thousand scene closet in the upper hall! I thought bed several days from the shock. The dollars. The general himself was of a social disposition, and not above mingof negatives, I opened the door and time a brilliant light has appeared and ling with the poorest of his worthy found the whole closet occupied with reappeared at regular intervals as if neighbors; but his wife made no visits canvas stretchers, upon each of which keeping guard over the spot. This said exchanged no civilities. As the was outlined a woman's hand holding year the light has been more brilliant historian says, she used to ride out in her coach, the only one in the neigh-"It made me shiver, it seemed so may be untrue, it is certain that a borhood, but always returned home

without alighting, "Like Noah's dove " The ill-sorted couple had one son, whom the mother petted and spoiled. At one time she was visiting at a house in Massachusetts, and the little boy amused himself by disarranging everything in the room, especially the books. His mother, in answer to a look of remonstrance from the mistres, of the house, simply remarked: "Oh, Henry mustn't be restrained; we never thin; of crossing him in anything." "But I can not have my books spoi'ed," said the lady, "as my husband is not a bookbinder." This reference to the early occupation of General Knox was so distasteful to Mrs. Knox that she took au immediate and unceremonious

Lions At Large In a Circus Arena. New Circus business is always a difficult subject to deal with, but when the novelty announced takes the shape of lions, the task must perforce be difficult.

The show presented by a Mr. Darding in Paris is absolutely new both in conception and detail. Hitherto all performances of the kind had been e :acted under cover of a cage, but Darling allows his monster cats to disport themselves and roam at large over the

spacious arens of the circus. The authorities of Paris were at the outset unwilling to grant permission, but after witnessing the rehearsals were bound to admit that every necessary precaution had been taken by th: management to protect the audience from any possible fit of fury on the part of their feline entertainers.

Darling makes his lions, four in aumber, walk in procession, Le down at command, ride tr cycles, and pose in positions the most trying. Meanwhile his big Bavarian boar hound umps backwards and forwards over he artistic arrangements composed by he skilful tamer, who completes his riumph by harnessing three of these 'Kings of Beasts" to a Roman chariot, ut making them rush him round the trena at a gallop several times and finally carry him off in right regal

Novel Mountain Railroad.

Herr Trantweiler, the author of the dea of building a railway to the summit of the Jungfrau in Switz rland, bas published a brief account of his scheme in answer to the objections and criticisms. The railway would go from the valley below to the summit, and would be almost entirely underground. There would be several intermediate stations, from which convenient, well-arranged tunnels would lead to points on the mountain whence the best views are to be had. Should stormy weather come on, the passengers could withdraw into the shelter of those tunnels. The railway will be lighted by electricity, so that it may be used by night as well as by day, and in all weathers. The journey from end to end will occupy about two hours. Objections had been made on account of the extreme cold.

But the mean temperature of the air at the summit is only from 10deg. to 14deg. centigrade below zero; in the summer the mean temperature of the air is only a little below zero. Herr Me, is literally at sizes and sevens. She Trantweiler estimates the average temair is only a little below zero. Herr perature of the underground railway her fore feet

at about 87 1-2deg. Fahrenheit. The difference of atmospheric pressure be-tween the valley and the summit is about a third of an atmosphere, and passengers will become gradually accustomed to the change during the two hours' journey. All precautions can easily be taken to secure proper venti-

The Bishop's Wit Saved Him. A story showing the shrewdness and ready wit of the Scotchman is told of a well known Scotch bishop who was content to pass his life in single blessedness. While he held a certain see he was, of course, an object of considerable interest to the unmarried ladies of the neighborhood. One day he received a visit from one of them, who had reached the age of desperation. Her manner was solemn, though somewhat embarressed. The good bishop spoke with his usual kindness, and encouraged her to be communicative. By and by he drew from her that she had had a very strange dream, or rather, as she thought, a revelation from

On further questioning she confessed that it had been intimated to her that she was to be united in marriage to the bishop. One may imagine what a start that gave to the quiet scholar, who ha I long before married his books and never thought of any other bride. He recovered, however, and, addressing her very gently, said that doubtless these intimations were not to be de pised. As yet, however, the desions of heaven were but imperfectly explained, as they had been revealed to only one of the parties. He would wait to see if any similar communication should be made to himself, and when it happened he would be sure to let her know.

Musicians of Royal Blood. A correspondent furnishes the follewing catalogue of living musicians of royal blood: In England, Queen Victoria and the Princess Louise play and the Duke of Edinburgh an accomplished violinist. The favorite instrument of the czar is a silver cornet. The queen of Italy is well-known as a clever planist. The empress of Austria charms by her playing of the flute. The empress of Japan plays the national Japanese i strument—the koto a zither of large dimen ions.

The queen of Roamania is a mistress of the harp and the planoforte. The Ling of Greece plays with an astonisait z virtuosity all possible melodies Ith castancts and on wine glasses: with a similar cleverness he plays the Lungarian cimbalums, which art is being learned also by the crown-

ncess Sophia of Greece, under the instruction of two Hungarian virtuosos. Prince Henry of Prussia is known as a composer for and player on the violin and planoforte. It is clear that their majesties and royal ighnesses do not agree with any Lord Chesterfield, who recommended his son, that model of virtue! to hire his

A Difference, Alas! Our amiabe and learned visitor, Miss Edwards, does not speak of the condition and discomforts of New York so severely as our own citizens. "There are so many dangers," she says, "that the state of the highways is such, as 'o make it incomprehensithe to English people that enterprising Americans would long endure it. The difference lies in temperament. John Bull is a resolute growler and grumbler, and Uncle Sam is good-natured. It used to be said that the thirteenth man in every omnibus in Loncon was indignantly reported in the next morning's Times. But in New York all the passengers would stand from the Battery to Central Park without a murmur.-Harper's Weekly.

# A Contrast.

Prof. Richard T. Ely, of Johns Hopkins University, says: "From the time I landed in Liverpool until left Queenstown for America, I paid particular attention to street-cars, or tramways, as the Europeans call them. In every city, without an exception, I noticed grooved rails, laid flush with the pavements, so that other vehicles could pass noticed also that the payment of a street-car fare entitled the payer to a United States strong enough to compel street-car corporations to recognize these rights."

A Well-paid Play Writer.

All so is of fabulous sums have been stated as Bronson Howard's income from "Shenandoah," but it isgenerally understood to be about two thousand five hundred dollars a month at present. This, with from three to five hundred more from "The Henrietta," and odd trifles from his half dozen other popular plays, ought to put heart in the aspiring American dramatist. But Mr. Howard has served a long and arduous apprentice-

"The saloon," he solemnly drawled "Is the house that Jagg built."-Buffalo Courier.

Only eighteen per cent. of the total penniation of Portugal can read or Maine represents legally a general preju-

lise. The state has a law prohibiting a man from marrying his mother-in-law, Cuba wants independence. The little shind ought to have it. It has been the dependent of old Spain long enough. Puck has noticed that "the man who is sure he can't be wrong is always the very

one to find that it is the impossible which

The women of Milford, Me., have presented to the town a hall which they paid for themselves by giving entertainments and fairs. Chicago is trying to develop an art side

to life. Verstchagin's piotures are now on exhibition in that city. Not many go to There has been an extraordinary epidem ic of suicides in the German army of late.

In one month twenty-eight officers anot themselves. The condition of a cortain cat in Lomoine, A Billiardist's Babits.

called upon George F. Slosson who is the champion of the billiard world, if there be such a thing as a champion of that fascinating past me, and asked him what were the conditions necessary to be observed to become a great expert. He stated in reply to my questions as follows:-

"There is a prevalent belief that great tenors and famous sopranos are the most sensitive souls in the world and require the largest amount of care. There is another profession, my own, which requires as much care of the body, if not more than that of vocal music. Billiards, since it has passed from a mere pastime to a science, demands the finest condition of the body, and especially the nervous system, if a player ever propo es to become an expert or a champion. It is very hard to define what I mean by condition. Every good player recognizes and appreciates and alludes to it as being in good or bad form, as the case may be. The gene al public, and especially those who have never played the game, cannot realize the extent to which good play depends upon the physical organi-

"A few illustrations may give an idea of this dependence. In making a run every expert calculates exactly whe e the balls will be after a shot is made. No man is an expert unless be can predict it to within an inch. Champion players can come within a sixtyfourth of an inch upon a simple carrom. This seems wonderful, but it falls short of a feat that has been frequently performed by two American experts and one French expert. The three balls are placed in the form of a triangle an inch apart in a circle five inches in diameter. The object ball is streek with force sufficient to send it around the table, striking the cushion five times and stopping in the circle in its original position. The cue ball after driving off the object ball in this manner passes to the third ball with just enough force to touch it without either of the two passing beyond the

The accuracy and force required to do this may be calculated from the fact that the object ball goes over a course of about twenty-seven feet in length, and that a variation of less than a hair's breadth and a difference in force of one-half of one ; er cent. would send it anywhere save to the right place.

"To attain to this power the nerves and muscles must be under perfect control and en rapport with the eve and brain. The slightest interference or sickness will change all this and prevent first-class work. In my own case tobacco and alcohol would rtterly spoil my playing. Further than that, nervousness, 1-digestion or even a slight e ld produces a perceptible falling off in my accuracy and skill.

The Bishop and the Lightning Conductor An English bishop was homeward bound from the United States, travelting inxuriously in a double cabin with Mrs. Bishop. It was a very hot night, thunder in the air, and the Atlantic liner slipped through the water, the cabin being lit up with the lightning flashes. Mrs. Bishop could not sleep for the heat. Bishop, appealed to, lumbered out of his berth and opened the port-hole. Suddenly there bobbed in through the port-hole a worden hall attached to a string. Bishop was per-plexed, but le tied it up, colling the string by a nall in the wall, and then retired to rest. The ball was an apple of discord in that penceful cabin, for it hit against the side of the vessel as she lurched, and Mrs. Bishop grew querulous and disturbed. Up started the poor bishop again, and to end matters he uncoiled the cord, and put the tail under his pillow. There was a heavy thunder-storm, but the bishop ing at breakfast, the captain presiding, episcopal solemnity and detail. The said .- Munsey's Weekly. captain laughed immoderately. Bishop laughed, too, thinking his story a good one. Then the captain told him that the ball was the end of the lightning. conductor.

# Barnum and the "Loving Cup."

That typical representative of Yan-kee "grit," Mr. P. T. Barnum, the venerable but vigorous showman, has been interviewed by a London reporter in good American fashion. His views are spicy and shrewd; perhaps the most interesting are those on the causes which have contributed to his freely back and forth. Everywhere I own health and on Eng ish social customs. "I cannot go out to a tenth of the places where I am invited," he seat. There is not a sing e city in the says, with a pardonable reference to his success in London society, and he continues:

Your English hours are too late for me, for one thing. Fashionable din-ners begin at 8:30. I cannot eat a heavy meal at that time of night. You are kind enough to say that I look "full of sap" still. So I am, but it is the result of an abstemious life. For thirty years I have not smoked, and for forty I have not tasted intoxicating | ly in favor of the work, and says that liquor. This, as well as the late hours, make it difficult for me to go out to dinner.

When I went a few weeks ago to the Lord Mayor's banquet the loving cup came round after the eating was finished. This is an immense chased silver goblet with two handles and a tall cover. I side is a highly spiced and flavored beverage, compounded of plaret, port and other alcoholic liquore. I did not taste it this time, but I have tasted it in earlier days. It passes round, and everybody at table drinks of it out of a small silver beaker. .

Well, that practice is not a very nice one, perhaps, but it is a custom of immemorial antiquity, and one is not obliged to actually drink. He can put his lips to he edge without swallowing any of the beverage. That was what I did. But I did not know that critical eyes were watching me. However, the next day I got a letter from a man who said: "Mr. Barnum, you profess to be a teetotaller, but I taw you drink of the Lord Mayor's loving cup." So I rep led that I allow no man to be a judge over me; if I wanted to drink of liquor at any moment I shou'd do it: but, as a rule, never take a drop of intoxicant, and did not do so then.

The Shih: Next. The Shah of Persia is writing, o dictating, his impressions of his recent tour through Europe, which, I hear, leave Londo are to appear, in the first instance, is four hours

THE MATRIMONIAL CARRIAGE.

I took my darling for a drive,
Just such a night as poets love;
The stars were twinkling and the moon Shone radiant in the sky above.

And, as we in the country drew, My horse instinctively went slow, The situation taking in—
('Tis funny how dumb creatures know!) asked her if she'd like to drive:

She took the reins—my arms were free, and one stole lovingly—oh, well, You know where it was apt to be!

she held the reins. I pressed her waist, And loving words to her I said; The old horse almost stopped, as I Asked, finally, if she would wed.

She held the reins then listlessly,
But when she answered "Yes," she seemed To grasp them closer in her hands; Then how the sliv'ry, bright moon beamed! Well, we've been married just a year; I'd like the single track again; for since she took the reins that night,

I've never got them back again.

-Lawrence American.

Mary (practical)-A beautiful ring, ny dear; what did you give for it?

Eleanor (poetical)—Myself.—Life. Miss X .- That Italian Count seems lead a rather monotonou life.

Mrs. Y .- Yes; I notice he never has ny change.-Life. Businesslike: Young Sprigg-"Mr. lidquick, I am worth \$50,000 and I San Antonio, Texas. a man named ove your daughter." Mr. Bidquick Capes broke the world's record by lassoretired auctioneer) - "Sold." - Chica-

to Tribune. She-Sir, what do you mean by puting your arm around my waist?

He-Do you object? She-Mr. Arthur Gordon, I'll give rm.-Beacon.

Countryman-Can I sell you a wagon ad of apples this morning? Proprietor (in astonishment)-No, This is a cider factory. (Sharply to clerk) Jacobs, show this man out. -Chicago Tribune.

Dudely-I think the term grass trourists bring from Scotland. ridow is very deceiving. Friend-How so?

Dudely-Because they are not green o sue me for \$10,000. Sam Johnsing-Huh, did you hear e parson say dat whoebber had stole

his pumpkins would go ter de bad Jim Webster-Heah! heah! sin't 1 rlad I didn't steal nuffin but cabbages. "Oh, Edward, why are you so late? have been so frightened.'

Edward (who has "taken in" champagne supper) -" Portant bisnish, m' "Wouldn't it keep till to-morrow?"

"No love; not after corksh drawn." Chicago Girl-Oh, auntie, we've fuer been out shooting at the target. Great Washington photograph, whose striking ndeed; I fully coincide with Belinda, although the diversion is somewhat arduous. I succeeded in perforating grassmen, the bovine optic three times in succes-

don.-Kearney Enterprise. Close Call-May-Charlie, you must be careful and not expose yourself. You were out in all that rain last night. Charlie-No, I wasn't. What made you think so? May-Why, papa came home and said he met you coming from the lodge, and that you were thoroughly soaked .- Kearney (Neb.) Enterprise.

He-Where are you going, my pretty maid?

She-I am going after 19-cent ribbon, 29-cent stockings, 39-cent cash- elegant lion. The animal has arrived mere, 49-cent silks, 59-cent velvet, 69- at slept soundly that night. Next morn- cent gloves, 79-cent hats, 89-cent taken care of at the Zoo. shawls. 99-cent umbrellas, and all the he told the tale with a good deal of other pargains in the paper, sir, she W. S. Walcott, of New York City, ate

two quais a day between five a d six First Citizen-"What are you doing out in the rain without your coat?" Second Citizen (finding his breath)

-"I just escaped the storm." First Citizen- What do you mean?" Second Citizen-"My wife let her week's washing fall in the mud, and I

got out the front way before the blow

### came."-Philadelphia Inquirer. First Suit- Where have

been?" Second Suit-"Laid up." Friend-What are you doing all day n the Cooper Union Library? Newspaper Humorist-You see, one of my jokes has been published in a New York paper and I am watching the people reading the papers to see if

somebody don't laugh over it. A fo'

Paris to the Sea, By Wate..

low almost giggled yesterday.

A report has recently been made by he Commission of Engineers appointed to consider the plan for connecting the city of Paris with the sea by a ship canal. The report is strongthe engineering difficulties to be encountered are not great, while the advantages to be obtained will fully warrant the expenditure required, which is estimated at \$40,000,000. The canal would be 112 miles long, and would have a depth of 20.34 ft. The material excavated could, it is served to cut a seige right in two, with said, be advantageously used in raise such a rength and appeal did it ut down ing the levels of the low lands adjoining the lower Seine.

### The "Mountains of the Moon." A capital idea of the snowy range of

Ruwenzori, Africa, of which we have recently heard so much, is given ing that stands in Guifford, Conn. It in the Illustrated London News, from was built in 1610 and is still occupied. a drawing by Lieutenant Stairs, who made an ascent to nearly 11,000ft. In the foreground are seen the tropical vegetation, the natives clad only in the sable skins and loin cloths, the explorers with their sunshading helmets and other sufficient indications of the climate prevailing one degree north of the Equator, while near the heavens, in sharp contrast to this scene and the dark mountain mass that immediately overhangs the fert le valley, are shown the imposing snowy range, rising to sharp summits 2,000 feet above the snow-line. The total height of the mountains thus brilliantly mantled and capped with snow in equatorial regions is nearly 18,000 feet.

Two thousand two hundred tra'ns

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Sugar was unknown to the ancient Greek and Romans,

-St Peter's Church at Rome, Italy has a seating capacitly of 54,000, -Fowls have undoubtedly a large vo-

cabulary than any of the other domestic -E. M. Bond of New York City, has lived in one hotel-the Fifth Avenue-

for thirty-one years. -In the middle ages the lower

saimals were frequently tried, convicted and punished for various offenses. -The ruby is much rarer than dis-

mond, and about as costly, the prices ranging from \$15 a carat to \$1000. -Two soft-shelled eggs connected by a ligament of the same material as the shell were laid by a hen in Paw Paw.

—A young man walked in his sleep recently at Slateville, Ga., and when he awoke he found himself at a grindstone sharpening his knife.

-All of Emperor William's Hohenzollern ancestors born since 1722, as well as himself, his brothers and sisters have been rocked in the same cradle.

-"Old Sacramento," the cannon taken across the plains by General Fremont in his first exp dition, is an object of interest at the Kansas State Capitol. -In a contest between cowboys at

ing a wild steer in 43 1-2 seconds. -The highest prices ever paid for a book, it i said, was \$5',000, It was for a vellum missal which was presented to King Henry VIII, by Pope

Leo X. you just five hours to remove your | -It has been calculated that it would be possible to take from a section of the the River Negro lakes, occupying about nine square leagues, upward of two millions of tons of salt. -Dainit white feathered ptarmigans'

feet decorated with jewels and silver, for scarf-pins, and purple tufts of heather are among the pretty souvenirs -The use of India rubber for erasing enell masks was first suggested in or

just prior to 1752 by an academician at all. One of them says she is going named Magellan, a descendant of the great navigator. -Bees stored over one hundred pounds of honey under the eaves of a church in Hartford, Conn , lest sum-

mer. The luscious bonanza was removed neatly by a steeple climber. -Swifts and swallows fly every year from England to southern Africa and to the Moluccas, and the res lest, wandering theht of various oceanic birds is still

more surprising.

-G. A. Blixt won a record in Minn poli- Minn., on October, 23, 1885, by putting in 4320 panes of glass in seven hours, and thirty-one minutes, and twenty seconds, exculsive of stoppages. -Speaker Reed has a double in a sport, I tell you. Boston girl-Yes, resemblance to the new Man from Maine has been the cause of several

> singula blumders on the part of Con--Coffee is a good barometer. Always an the eve of a ratustorm it is very hard to grand, but when there is a sure prospect of dry weather it grin is easily. This is because coffee is a firstclass

absorbent. -The lastest fact, brought to light regarding Nero, the infamous Emperor of R me, is that he wore a mouocle. It is stated that the tyrant was never without his eyeplasses when watching

the gladiatorial gam is. -The Sultan of Sokoto, who rules over 12, 00 subjects in West Africa, has presented Queen Victoria with ac Liverpool, and will probably be -With the ald of gastrine and pepsin

P. M., for thirty consecutive days, en !ng his astounding feat on February 6. -The deer is furnished with supplementary breathing places in addition to the nostrils, and this would appear to be an extraordinary provi ion of nature, giving the beast of the chase a freer r

-The preamn'to line between New York and Philadelphia is now considered an assured fact. It is expected that it will tran-port large packages between the two cities in less than twenty mintues. -Two Ladies of Santa Clara are

given the credit of putting up some of

the handsomest package of canned fruit in the Cal fornia market. Their rancu comprises 20) acres, planted to fruits of the choicest varieties. They employ only women. -England wants privileges for herself in extradition treatles she is never willing to accord to other countries She will insist upon the nichts of as-

ylum within her own borders for dis torbers of the p ace and d shaes having her habit interrudted. -The enormous appetite of the giant penguin (which weight about eighty pounds) may have something to do with its restricted powers of flight, and in the stomaca of these Russ found len pounds of quartz, grani'e, and trap fragments,

swallowed most likely to promote diges its prey, Sperrowhawks and merlins have not infrequently been known to crash through thick plategless windows when in pursuit of prey or at caged

United States is a decaying stone dwell-In Colomial times it did duty occasionally as a fort and was a place of refuge for settlers when King Philip was on the

war-path. THE Misses Kelly, of West Fifty second Street, own and manage a prosperous black-smith and horseshoeing shop. On the death of their father, who owned it, the oldest daughter took charge of affairs, engaged the best workmen, and gradually established a reputation for good work, reasonable prices, and prompt accounts, which gives her such patronage as that of Robert Bonner, the Rockefeliers, and other owners of valuable horses. She is her own bookkeeper and manager, and although a busy and successful business woman,

finds time for books and mais'c. The true student is never afraid of sshamed to say, "I don't know." The leave London ordinarily every twenty- fo I would sooner guess at it and mise it than to acknowledge ignorance.