Editor and Proprietor.

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LIFE.

Life is a silvery stream, Born in the snow's white arms; We on its banks (where they seem Almost to bruch and to kiss) Long for the mermaiden's bliss

And the salt sea's soothing charms. With lips rose-red spart, And eyes bedimmed by tears, We feel this young world's heart.

And yet are as one alone In a crowd of hopes and fears. Torond by an unrest wild,

Drawn by a hope unseen-A god in thought and a child! We wonder on to the end, With death as a bosom friend, And a mist comes down between Engene Field in Chicago News.

IN A RESERVOIR.

seen some of the best society of New carriages in waiting, and half a dozen genuity. along the lucid edges of the black pool fixed my eyes upon the moon. within, and now looking off upon the "The moon is well enough in her beautiful rivers on each side.

sight again in this truncated pyramid, musingly.) beats it all hollow. By George, too, pike break, sir?" "I did not.

yet to mount from the pool."

"The place seems suggestive of fancies to you?" we observed in reply to tent. the rattlepate

"It is, indeed; for I have done up a

"Pray do."

you have seen the notice for bidding any one to fish in the Reservoir. Now, when I read that warning, the spirit of the thing struck me at once as inferring nothing more than that one should not sully the temperance potations of our citizens by steeping bait in it of any kind; but you probably know the common-way of taking pike with a slip-noose of delicate wire. I was determined to have a touch at the fellows with this tackle.

"I chose a moonlight night; and an hour before the edifice was closed to visitors I secreted myself within the walls, determined to pass the night on present at Miss Lawson's opening of the top. All went as I could wish it. The night proved cloudy, but it was only a variable drift of broken clouds which obscured the moon. I had a have probably outlived this sort of walking-cane rod with me which would thing, sir; but I, looking at the moon ing rod at that moment attracted my reach to the margin of the water, and several feet beyond if necessary. To this was attached the wire, about fifteen inches in length.

"I prowled along the parapet for a considerable time, but not a single fish could I see. The clouds made a flickering light and shade, that wholly foiled my steadfast gaze. I was convinced that should they come up thicker, my whole night's adventure would be thrown away. 'Why should I not descend the sloping wall and get nearer on a level with the fish, for thus alone can I hope to see one?' The question had hardly shaped itself in my mind before I had one leg over the iron rail-

"If you look around you will se now that there are some half-dozen weeds growing here and there amid the fissures of the solid masonry. In one fissures from whence these spring, I planted a foot and began my descent. The Reservoir was fuller than it is now, and a few strides would have carried me to the margin of the water. Holding on to the cleft above, I felt round with one foot for a place to plant it below me.

pike made me look round, and the she will be lest the coroner shall have to the water. It was a heavy, strong root of the weed upon which I partially depended gave way as I was in the |pocket! act of turning. Sir, one's senses are sharpened in deadly peril: as I live now, I distinctly heard the bells of Trinity chiming midnight, as I rose to the surface the next instant, immersed in the stone caldron, where I must swim for my life heaven only could

"I am a capital swimmer: and this naturally gave me a degree of self-possession. Falling as I had, I of course had pitched out some distance from the sloping paranet. A few strokes brought me to the edge. I really was not yet certain but that I could clamber up the face of the wall anywhere. I hoped that I could.

"I tried the nearest spot. The inclination of the wall was so vertical that it did not even rest me to lean against it, I felt with my hands and with my feet. Surely, I thought, have detailed them. there must be some fissure like those

in which that ill-omened weed had found a place for its root!

"There was none. My fingers be came sore in busying themselves with the harsh and inhospitable stones. My feet slipped from the smooth and slimy masonry beneath the water; and several times my face came in rude contact with the wall, where my foothold gave way on the instant that I seemed to have found some diminutive rocky

cleat upon which I could stay myself. "Sir, did you ever see a rat drowned in a half-filled hogshead,-how he swims round, and round, and round; and after vainly trying the sides again and again with his paws, fixes his eyes upon the upper rim as if he would look himself out of a watery prison?

"I thought of the miserable vermin, hought of him as I watched thus his years ago, you might have dying agonies, when a cruel urchin of eight or ten. Boys are horribly cruel. York on the top of the Distributing sir; boys, women, and savages. All Reservoir at 42d street, any fine Octo- childlike things are cruel-cruel from bermorning. There were two or three | want of thought, from perverse in-

senatorial-looking mothers with young I thought then, I say, of the rat children pacing the parapet, as we drowning in a half-filled cask of water, ourselves, one day in the past genera- and lifting his gaze out of the vessel tion, basked there in the sunshine as he grew desperate, and I flung mynow watching the pickerel that glided self on my back, and, floating thus,

scene of rich and wonderous variety way, however you may look at her; that spreads along the two broad and but her appearance is, to say the least of it, peculiar to a man floating on his "They may talk of Alpheus and back in the centre of a stone tank, Arethusa." murmured an idling soph- with a dead wall of some fitteen or omore, who had found his way thither twenty feet rising squarely on every during recitation hours, "but the Cro- side of him!" (The young man smiled ton, in passing over an arm of the sea bitterly as he said this, and shuddered at Spayten-Duyvil, and bursting to once or twice before he went on

"The last time I had noted the planthe bay yonder looks as blue as ever | st with any emotion she was on the the Ægean Sea to Byron's eye gazing wane. Mary was with me; I had from the Acropolis! Did you see that brought her out here one morning to look at the view from the top of the Reservoir. She said little of the scene. "His silver fin flashed upon the black but as we talked of our old childish Acheron, like a restless soul that hoped loves, I saw that its fresh features were incorporating themselves with tender memories of the past, and I was con-

"There was a rich golden haze upon the landscape, and as my own spirits good deal of anxious thinking within rose amid the voluptuous atmosphere, a circle of a few yards where that fish she pointed to the waning planet, disbroke just now. Shall I tell you about cernible like a faint gash in the welkin, and wondered how long it would be before the leaves would fall. Strange ous mood, as if we had no right to be happy while Nature, withering in her pomp, and the sickly moon wasting in the blaze of noontide, were there to remind us of 'the gone-forever'?

"They will all renew themselves, dear Mary,' said I, 'and there is one that will ever keep tryst alike with thee and nature through all seasons, if thou wilt but be true to one of us. and re-

main as now a child of nature.' "A tear sprang to her eye, and ther searching her pocket for her card-case she remembered an engagement to be fall bonnets at two o'clock!

"And yet, dear, wild, wayward Mary, I thought of her now. You as I floated there upturned to her vellow light, though of the loved being whose tears I knew would flow when so grote:que, yet melancholy to awful-

"And how often we have talked, too perstitions! Who, from our own unthe stupid guess-work of pedants, that of striking out to the spot. never mingled with the infinitude of nature, through love exhaustless and she will be companionless.

"Alas! companionless forever-save flirtation. She will live hereafter by feeding other hearts with love's lore she has learned from me, and then, Pygmalion-like, grow fond of the images she has herself endowed with the parapet. The rod, as I have told semblance of divinity. How anxious you, barely reached from the railing discovered any of her notes in my

"I felt chilly as this last reflection crossed my mind, partly at thought of the coroner, partly at the idea of railing around which it twined itself Mary being unwillingly compelled to as I threw, why, as you can at once wear mourning for me, in case of such | see, I had but little difficulty in maka disclosure of our engagement. It is a provoking thing for a girl of nineteen to have to go in mourning for a deceased lover at the beginning of her second winter in the metropolis.

"The water, though, with my mo tionless position, must have had something to do with my chilliness. I see, sir, you think I tell my story with of the tank, ever since my remarkable great levity; but indeed I should grow delirious did I venture to hold steadily to the awfulness of my feelings the greater part of that night. I think, indeed. I must have been most & the time hysterical with horror, for the vibrating emotions I have recapitulated did pass through my brain, even as I

"But as I now became calm in thought, I summoned up again some resolution of action.

"I will begin at that corner (said I), and swim around the whole enclosure. I will swim slowly and again feel the side of the tank with my feet. If I die I must, let me perish at least from well-directed though exhausting effort, not sink from mere bootless weariness in sustaining myself till the morning shall bring relief.

"The sides of the place seemed to course beneath them. It was not altogether a dead pull. I had some variety of emotion in making my cirthe moonlight. When I swam in the berlain. moonlight, I had the hope of making some discovery when I should again reach the shadow. I turned several times on my back to rest just where those wavy lines woold meet. The stars looked viciously light to me from the bottom or that well: there was such a company of them; they were so glad in their lustrous revelry; and they had such a space to move in! I element, prisoned, and a solitary gazer Payne. upon their chorus. And yet there was nothing else with which I could hold communion!

"I turned upon my breast and struck out almost frantically once more. The stars were forgotten; the moon, the very world of which I as yet formed a part, my poor Mary herself, were forgotten. I thought only of the strong man there perishing; of me, in my lusty manhood, in the sharp vigor of my dawning prime, with faculities illimitable, with senses all alert battling there with physical obstacles which men like myself had brought together for my undoing. The Eternal could have willed this thing! I could not and I would not perish thus. And I grew strong in insolence of selftrust; and I laughed aloud as I dashed

the sluggish water aside. "Then came an emotion of pity for myself,-of wild, wild regret; of sorrow, oh, infinite, for a fate so desolate, a doom so dreary, so heart-sickening! You may laugh at the contradiction if you will sir, but I felt that I could sacrifice my own life on the instant, to redeem another fellow creature from such a place of horror, from an end so piteous. My soul and my vital spirit seemed in that desperate moment to be separating; while one in parting grieved over the deplorable fate of the other.

"And then I prayed! I prayed, why or wherefore I know not. It was not fear. It could not have been in hope. The days of miracles are passed, and there was no natural law by whose interposition I could be saved. I did not pray; it prayed of itself, my soul within me.

"Was the calmness that I now felt torpidity? the torpidity that precedes dissolution, to the strong swimmer who sinking from exhaustion, must at last add a bubble to the wave as he suffocates beneath the element which generally. now denied his mastery? If it were so, how fortunate was it that my floatattention as it dashed through the water by me. I saw on the instant that a fish had entangled himself in she heard of my singular fate, at once the wire noose. The rod quivered, plunged, came again to the surface, and rippled the water as it shot in arrowy flight from side to side of the of that Carian shepherd who spent his tank. At last driven toward the damp nights upon the hills, gazing as southeast corner of the Resevoir, the I do upon the lustrous planet! Who small end seemed to have got foul will revel with her amid those old su- somewhere. The brazen butt, which, every time the fish sounded, was legended woods, will evoke their yet thrown to the moon, now sank by its undetected haunting spirits? Who own weight, showing that the other peer with her in prying scrutiny into end must be fast. But the cornered nature's laws, and challenge the whis- fish, evidently anchored somewhere by pers of poetry from the voiceless throat | that short wire, floundered several of matter? Who laugh merrily over times to the surface, before I thought

"The water is low now, and tolers ably clear. You may see the very ledge all-embracing, as we have? Poor girl! there, air, in yonder corner, on which did not take him from the slip-noose, however; but standing upon the ledge, handled the rod in a workmanlike manner, as I flung that pound pickerel over the iron railing upon the top of the fish at the end of the wire made a strong enough knot to prevent me from drawing my tackle away from the ing my way up the face of the wall

with such assistance. "The ladder you see lashed to the oron railing, is in the identical spot where I thus made my escape; and for fear of similar accidents, they have placed another one in the corresponding corner of the other compartment night's adventure in the lonesome waters of the Reservoir."

-Story Teller.

-According to recent figures, the eople in this country are longer lived than those of Europe; in this country

LOVES OF GREAT MEN. ALL REMIND US WE CAN MAKE OUR LOVES SUBLIME.

How Whitney Won His Friend's Sweet-

The wife of Hon. William C. Whitacy, recently secretary of the navy, has proved a veritable mascot to him. And the manner in which he became a close ally of Standard Oil is indicative of the good fortune which attended grow higher as I now kept my watery this astute politician and financier throughout his career.

When young Whitney was at Yale he had a cham in a confiding classmate. cuit. When I swam in the shadow, it who is now Rev. Leander Chamberlooked to me more cheerful beyond in lain, a brother of ex-Governor Cham-

Young Chamberlain, so the story goes, had won the heart of Miss Payne, daughter of Henry B. Pavne, of Cleveland. Ohio, and he gave his classmate glowing accounts of the charm of manner, conversational powers and other good qualifications of the young lady to young Whitney. On one of his vacations young Chamberlain invited his chum to go to Cleveland with him was alone, sad to despair in a strange and make the acquaintance of Miss

The future corporation council and secretary of the navy acceded the invitation; he made the lady's acquaintance and managed so skillfully to be stricken by Cupid's oleaginous bow that ere many moons had passed young Chamberlain's friend, chum and bosom companion walked away with the fair

Owing to the devotion of Colonel Oliver Payne to his sister she has proved a boon to Mr. Whitney, and the splendid house on Fifty-seventh street and Fifth avenue, and a large gift, said to be \$50,000, when the secretary and his wife set out to startle Washington with magnificent entertainments, are generally set down among the good things which young Whitney's chum lost through the confiding introduc-

A romantic story is told about the first meeting of August Belmont with the lady who is now his wife. As became her brave blood, the daughter of Commodore Perry, "the hero of Lake Erie, while still a blooming Baltimore belle, had an intense admiration for personal courage.

It was while she was on a visit to tive and sturdy young German banker who had at once taken the place in metropolitan society due the representative of the powerful house of Rothschild, became involved in a fam-

At the theatre one evening he was among a group of young men, and between the acts one of the party expressed his admiration of the beauty of the ladies present in the boxes, among whom was Miss Perry. A noted Georgia "fire-ester" standing by, who was widely feared and avoided as a bully and a dead shot, made some remark reflecting on the virtue of women

There was silence for a moment when young Belmont, a slight, timidlooking fellow, to the dismay of his ompanions, faced the bully and said in distinct, deliberate tones:

"The dog who could utter such a own mother and is untit for the company of decent men!"

White with rage the bully hissed: You shall hear from me, sir!" It was before the war in the good

old times, and a duel followed, of up as a dead man. But when the smoke from the simultaneous fire of the two pistols had cleared away it | Blair. was found that the bully had a bullet through his heart and Belmont had s ball in his left leg below the knee.

He became the hero of the hour, and soon after he was able to get about he proposed to the beautiful Miss Perry and was accepted. He afterward confessed it was her noble face that nerved him to resent the imputation on her I secured that pike with my hands. I sex. To this day he limps painfully, but his wife is proud of his distigure-

There was a touch of romance in the woolng and wedding of Major William A. Pond, the concert and lecture manager. No stranger who sees the gallant major strolling along Broadway with a pretty, delicate-looking young lady on his arm would imagine that he was accompanied by Mrs. Pond. They might think his charming companion was a daughter or neice, or related to him in any way

Mrs. Pond, before her marriage, was typewriter in the mayor's office under the Everett house. The manager was struck with her rare beauty and modest demeanor the day she answered his advertisement for a typewriter, and these qualities impressed him more and more forcibly each week that she remained in his employ. He began to love the blithesome girl, who dispelled the duliness of a musty office, and made the weary hours of labor brighter than they ever were before. She, too, gradually became attached to the gray-haired, kindly employer, and everything eighteen persons out of every thousand die each year, in England the average is pip's wand, when a sad accident befel are held responsible and therefore exercise keen vigilance. was ripe for the last touch of Cu- en in the banks of Russia. The tellers

While hurrying to the office along Fourth Avenue one day she passed under a line of telegraph poles, where ome work was going on. A lineman lost his balance and fell upon her crushing her to the sidewalk and se

for attention. Besides the care of

kindly parents, she was carefully

watched over by the major. His anx

verely injuring her. The young lady was hurriedly carried into a drug store next Mr. Pond's office, and was after wards conveyed home. She didn't lack

> if it had not already been betrayed be It was shortly after this incident that they became engaged. After this the courtship was not long. One day, as away from his office without telling his friends where he was going, and, after

arraying himself in wedding costume was driven to the home of his bride's parents in Hoboken, where he was quietly married. As a young man Grover Cleveland ered with photographs of bright and beautiful babes. He was particularly self: interested in the pretty little daughter of his partner and closest friend, Oscar

> collection. When Osoar Folsom died he made trust, Cleveland watched over the the tenderest solicitude.

As the child grew to womandood the onds of affection drew the girl and her and ending with the shops. guardian closer, and finally strengthened into the bonds of love.

An old schoolmate of Mrs. Cleveland tells the tale of Cleveland's proposal. When little Frances was eight years old one day entertaining him with childish prattle of what she would do when she grew up into "a big lady." It was about the time of Nellie Grant's marriage in the white house, which has formed a topic of family talk.

"I'm going to have a nice white tin dress and get married in the white house, too," she lisped.

"But I thought you were going to parry me, and I should wait for you, laughingly returned Mr. Cleveland. "Of course it will be you, for you will grow up to be president then, said the child, knowingly.

When Cleveland was elected Mrz. from Miss Folsom the fulfilment, on her return, of the promise made when a child. He had performed his part of the bargain, and she had only to fufi ers and become a white house bride.

Something to Think Of.

Whatever you dislike in another serson, take care to correct in yourself by the gentle reproof .- (Spratt.

Avoid him who from mere curiosity asks three questions running about a sentiment insults the memory of his thing that cannot interest him. - [La-

> Any one may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows it is a part of the temperament

Affectation is certain deformity; by course. Belmont's friends gave him forming themselves on fantastic models delay of a few days in the payment of the tax-is visited by a heavy fine. The the young begin with being ridiculous tax varies from three shillings a year in and often end in being vicious .-

> Nothing more impairs authority than too frequent or indiscreet use of it If thunder itself was to be continual it would excite no more terror than the noise of a mill.-[Colton.

Great talents for conversation should e attended with great politeness. He who eclipses others owes them great vanity may tell us, it is better to please in conversation than to shine in it .-

Cato, being scurrilously treated by a low and vicious fellow, quietly said o him: "A contest between us is very unequal, for thou canst bear ill language with ease, and return it with pleasure; and to me it is unusual to hear, and disagreeable to speak it."

To be ambitious of true honor, of he true glory and perfection of our natures, is the very principle and inentive of virtue; but to be ambitious of titles, of place, of ceremonial respects and civil pageantry, is as vain and little as the things are which we court .- [Sir P. Sidney.

Took Her by Surprise.

of have sometimes thoughtbegan Mr. Porridge, whereat Miss Rashly gave an exclamation of amazement, and then remarked apologetically: "It may be. Of course I have no knowledge of what you may have done before I became acquainted with you."-Richmond Dispatch.

Coun'erfeit notes are very rarely tak-

A Ceylon Fable.

The Singhalese have great skill in cookery, and are able to make curries not only of any kind of meat, but of almost any vegetable. One of their favorite curries is composed of a long bean, known as the "drumstick." The price of this vegetable in the market is

As Vidahue Tantaregey Cornelius Appeo lay stretched upon a mat on the reranda of his cottage one fine morning, his eye rested on the luxuriant blossoms of the murunga, or drumstick trea, which stood in his little inclosure "In a couple of months," thought he

iety for her welfare betraved his secret to himself, "I shall have as many drumsticks on that tree as will realize one rupee and fifty cents. These I will take to the bazaar, and, having sold them, I will lay out the money in eggs, which I will sell at a profit. With the proceeds I will buy cocoanuts, and after disposing of them-also a profitsecretly as possible, the major stole I will buy fowls. This is sure to be a lucrative investment. By cantinging to carry fowls to the town, and selling them to the steamers, along with pine apples, plantains and other fruit. I shall course of time become a dubash, or ship chandler, and make large profits. I will then go into partnership with Dow Simon Goonetillike, who trades with India. I will get my daughter married to his eldest son, and we will import rice and cotton goods from the was extremely fond of children. It Madras presidency. I will then build a the bachelor apartments over his law fine row of shops facing the road, and offices in Buffalo the walls were cov. there I will store my goods and dispose of them to passers by. But here he paused and said to him

"This murunga tree stands just in the spot where the shops will have to That will never do.' Folsom, and it is said that a portrait of springing up, he seized his little axe, the lovely child at five years old, ar. and in five minutes the murunga tree lay prostrate under his deft strokes.
"What are you doing?" screamed his rayed in a white dress with a big blue sash, held the place of honor in hit wife, who at this moment came to the

veranda, attracted by the sound. Her husband with beaming counten ance begged her not to be disturbed, Cleveland co-trustee with Mrs. Folsom telling her that he hoped in a short of their only child, and true to his time to present her with a set of gold hairpins instead of these common silver ones she was wearing, and a satin cloth rearing and education of the girl with in place of her present cotton print. He then proceeded to explain at length by what steps his wealth was to be acquired, beginning with the drumsticks

"But you have cut down the tree which was to have been the foundation of our fortune!13 she cried. And as this fact dawned upon Cornellus Appo's mind he looked blankly, first at his wife, next at the murunga tree, and "shed a bitter tear." Hence the proshe was sitting on "Uncle Grover's" lar verb, "Like the cutting down of the drumstick tree."

DOGS IN BAVARIA. How Hydrophobia Has Been Stamped Out in That Country.

Bayaria has succeeded in doing what no other country has yet been able to accomplish; she has practically stamped phobia. During the last seven years there have been only three deaths of human beings from hydrophobia in a population numbering close upon 3,000,000; and since 1876, when the present severe dog laws came in operation. there never has been more than one death in a year. Previously to that

time deaths were very frequent. Between 1863 and 1876 the death rate Folsom and her daughter were prepar- from bydrophobia in Bavaria was ing to go to Europe, and on calling to never less than fourteen in a year, and say good-bye Mr. Cleveland claimed once it reached the high percentage of thirty-one. The regulations which have banished this terrible malady from a whole kingdom are very minute, and perhaps some little vexatious; but it is assuredly worth while to take a little trouble for so desirable an end. Every dog in the country is bound, upon pain of instant death, to bear upon his collar a metal tally, upon which is inscribed his number upon the register of his district. The color and shape of this tally. which is really the dog's passport, are changed every year; and the police are thus able to see at a glance if a dog is "in order." Once a month all dogs have to be examined by a veterinary surgeon, and if they are not in good health they are detained in a kind of dog's hospital until they recover. If an animal changes hands the transfer must be at once notified to the police; and any breach of the regulations-even a

> the country districts to fifteen shillings in the large towns. During the French Revolution.

> An English witness relates how in October of 1794 she was one day standing at the door of a shop to which a beggar came to buy a slice of pumpkin. The shopkeeper refused to let it go for less than the price she had originally fixed, whereupon the beggar insolently told her that she was gangrence d'aris tocratie. The unhappy shopkeeper turned pale and cried out, "My civisme is beyond dispute, but take the pump kin!" The beggar's reply was, now you are a good republican!" muttered comment of the shopkeeper was, "Yes, yes, 'tis a fine thing to be good republican - when one has not bread to eat."

make an honest and insignificant person like this old market woman tremble and turn pale is not surprising to find that for many months after the actual reign of terror was over, people very generally went about under a continua sense of apprehension. The Parisians of those days are said to have habitually worn a "revolutionary aspect." They had been at one time the frankest and most vivacious people in the world -gay, open, cheery and polite. The terror had made them morose and sus picious. They walked with their heads ent on their breasts, and many of then had contracted a habit of looking from under the lids of their half shut ever before speaking, especially to strangers The bolder and more reckless spirits swaggered about in ultra revolutionary costume; carmagnole of rough cloth. eather breeches, top boots and a bon-

When the threat of a beggar could

-At the Lincoln autumn meetin the Lincoln autumn handican was won by Mr. T. Valentine's 3 year old bay illy St. Helen, with Mr. W. Steven son's 5 year old chestnut mare Nightnine starters.

tricolored cockade at the side.

net rouge with a preposterously large

When Napoleon Bonaparte was emperor of France, he put a man by the name of Charney into prison. He thought Charney was an enemy of his government, and for that reason deprived him of his liberty. Charney was a learned and profound man, and as he walked to and fro in the small yard into which his prison opened, he looked up to the heavens, the work of God's fingers, and to the moon and stars which he ordained, and exclaimed, "All things come by chance."

The Atheist and the Plower.

saw a tiny plant just breaking the mough to be worn for dresses. ground near the wall. The sight of it -Oulda, the novelist, uses a perfume caused a pleasant diversion of his m her hair that costs \$30 au ounce. thoughts. No other green things was -The marriage code in India is to be within his inclosure. He watched its smended so that brides must be at least growth every day. "How came it welve years old, there? was his natural inquiry. As it grew, other queries were suggested. "How came these delicate little veins Vassar graduate. in its leaves? What made its proportions so perfect in every part, each new in clerks in the Central Telegraph. Ofbranch taking its exact place on the ice at London, England. parent stock, neither too near another, vor too much on one side."

In his loneliness the plant became the lewest seams and darts. prisoner's teacher and his valued friend. When the flower began to unfold he was filled with delight. It was white, pur- in the near future. ple and rose-colored, with a fine, silvery fringe. Charney made a frame to sup port it, and did what his circumstances allowed to shelter it from pelting rains and violent winds.

"All things come by chance," had been written by him on the wall, just above where the flower grew. Its gen- than any other city in the world, tle reproof, as it whispered: "There is One who made me, so wonderfully the revenue to the national treasury is beautifully beautiful, and he it is who keeps me alive," shamed the proud man's unbelief. He brushed the lying smong the rare metals on account of words from the wall, while his heart its electrical resistance it is likely to be felt that, "He who made all things is used in electrical insulation

But God had a further blessing for the erring man through the humble one day last summer flower. There was an Italian prisoner in the same yard whose little daughter was permitted to visit him. The gir was much pleased with Charney's love for his flower. She related what she troduce electricity into their factories saw to the wife of the jailer, The story as a motive power by subdividing it of the prisoner and his flower passed into units. from one to another, until it reached the ears of the amiable Empres, Josephine. The Empress said:

"The man who so devotedly love mostly of birch. and tends a flower cannot be a bad man," so she persuaded the Emperor to set him at liberty.

Charney carried his flower home and carefully tended it. It taught him of a God and released him from prison.

The Age of Paper. This is the age of paper. It is the receptacle and disseminator of science, the products of art and literature, the great means of keepgoods, enters into articles of personal wear and household use, and when we die sometimes forms our coffins. It rolls beneath our railway cars, and forms our buggy tops. We eat off it, drink from it, wear it on our sheep. heads, necks, bosoms and feet, carry it in our pockets in lieu of hankerchief. and tile our houses, line our carpets head downward, does not chew its food with it, pack up our goods in paper at all, but masticates with its gizzard. boxes, and divert our leisure moments. with paper cards. We make 500,000 tons yearly, import largely, and yet, per cent. of the total population. like Oliver Twist, ask for more. Rags, weodpulp, straw, old rope, the bark of lean universities, and Harvard come the cotton plant, and even the mem- next, with property valued at \$8,000, branes in the interior of silkworm | 000, and a yearly income amounting to cocoons yield it. We would, there \$363,121. fore, suggest that an exhibition of paper objects and manufactures would tistician's calculation, is the largest pri fittingly commemorate the bi-centenary of the first paper mill in this country next year, to be held at Philadelphia. the birth-place of the trade.

Collecting a Debt From a Preacher

An amusing anecdote is related of a Hawkinsville merchant who sold goods on a credit to a colored preacher. The man of the gospel had made a very poor and water. crop and it was evident to the merchant that he had a slim chance for his money. On Saturday he saw the preacher and lie on the point of a table knife con said to him: "See here, parson, you've tains as much nutritive constituents got to pay me your account. I ap going out to hear you preach to-morrow, and after the sermon you must pass around the hat and raise a collection." Sure enough, the merchant was on hand and took a front seat. The not so bright or varied as those of old colored divine preached an effective sermon, commenting on hard-hearted sinners, and the rich man who would not forget the world and lay up his treasures in heaven. After the sermon the hat was passed around and the merchant was the first to put in a con tribution. He dropped a half dellar in the hat and the congregation began throwing in dimes, quarters and halves, until several dollars were in the hat, When the preacher retired from the pulpit the merchant followed him and got the entire contents of the hat-just enough to settle the debt.

The First Spinning Frame.

The first spinning frame made in this ountry, which has been temporarily intrusted to the Brown University for safe keeping, will soon be sent to the patent office at Washington. Samuel Slater, the inventor, introduced it into the old spinning mill at Pawtucket R. L. about the year 1790. It was first started in a ciothier's shop of that town, together with two other machines of a somewhat similar pattern. In s year and a half it is said that they overstocked the market, as several thousand tons of yarn had accumulated in that cap second. Mr. Melville's 3 year old time, despite the manufacturer's atcolt Horton, and Mr. T. J. Enning's 3 tempt to dispose of it. The machine is year old chestnut filly Valentine ran a still in excellent o considering its dead heat for third place. There were reat age.

NEW IN BRIEF

-Lunch baskets are coming in style

-There are over 100 women's clubs

-The Queen of England is ageing serceptibly. -Gold and silver braid pipings are

-Torchon lace is very well liked for cimming underwear,

-Chicka tees are the favorite bir d

One day, while pacing his yard, he -Pettleoats of Medici laces are fine

-The best friend of the Empress of tussia is the Countess Ovarna, who is a

... There are nearly one thousand wom-

-The bodice for the slender woman s the most fashionable which shows the -It seems not unlikely that electric-

ty will be applied to smelting furnaces -Even a hidrous little gold lizard with ruby eyes finds admirers among hose searching for brooches.

-It takes about three seconds for a essage to go from one end of the Atantic cable to the other. -Pittsburgh claims to have more mil-

-Alaska cost only \$7,000,000, and expected to amount to \$3,000,000 a year for the next twenty years,

ionaires in proportion to her population,

-One hundred and five Americans visited Burn's birthplace in Scotland in

-Uranium is now being classed

Cortez, the conqueror of Mexico, has been unveiled in his native city of Medelm, in Estramadura, Spain -Manufacturers are begining to in-

-The first monument to Hernando

-A very extensive domestic industry a Russia consists of the manufacture of wooden spoons, which are made to the extent of 30,000,000 annually,

hundred and twenty minute; in manhood, eighty; at sixty years, sixty. The pulse of temales is more frequent than that of males. -The national debt of Germany,

-The average pulse in infancy is one

which is much smaller than that of any other great country in the world, is, in round figures, \$192,000,000, -A Georgia postmaster is in trouble Through a hole in the roof of his office the rain poured in one night and stuck

together two hundred dollars' worth o postage stamps, -The mineral called turfa, or brazo ing industries and commerce thriv- lina, recently discovered in Bahia, furng. It barrels our flour, wraps our nishes an oil akin to petroleum, a paraf fin suitable for the manufacture of car

> -The largest sheep ranch in the world is in the counties of Webb and Dinnet in Texas; it contains upward of 400,000 acres, and yearly pastures 800,00

dles, and a good lubricating oil.

-The cuttlefish, which amongst other strange things always walks with its -The Po-tugese nation is one of the least instructed in Europe, the illiterate inhabitants being officially stated as 8

-The Czar according to a recent sta-

-Columbia is the wealthiest of Amer

vate owner of land in the world; total is about 50,000,000 acres, about the size of the whole of France. -The most densely populated square mile in the world is in the city of Nev York: it is inhabited by 270,000 people the larger part of whom are Italians who speak only their native language.

-In southern California there are

said to be Indians aged from one hun-

forty years. They live on acorns, flour -Baron Leibig, the great German chemist, says that so much flour as cas as eight pints of the best and most nu-

-A flowering-plant has never been ound within the Anartcite circle bu in the Arctic region there are 762 kinds of flowers; their colors, however, are

-Perhaps the oldest living Indian is United State is Muddy Water, a Seminole, residing in Indain Territory who has just entered his one handred and ninth year.

What a Boy Will Do When He Gets a

Newton Tabor was digging a well s

Pilot Point, Tex. To blast out the rocks he used dynamite inclosed is small metallic capsules. In the course of his operations he deposited an open box of these dangerous capsules at the root of a tree, near where he was working. A ladder leaning against the tree reached up to a mocking-bird's nest containing a young brood. His 10 year old son, Dick, with a couple of the cap sules in his hand, ascended the ladder and, discovering the young birds with distended mouths, boy-like, dropped the capsules, one at a time, in one bird's mouth. They forthwith disappeared in the bird's craw. This rendered the bird uncomfortable, and, in a struggle for relief it fell from the nest. Upon striking the ground an explosion occurred which tore up the earth, dumped a quantity of the loose dirt, and the fragments of rock piled around, into the well, and came near killing Mr. Tabor who was working down below. The boy fell from the ladder and was badly hurt, suffering the fracture of some