

VOL. XLV.

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

Editor and Proprietor.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-There are no tramps in China.

-The world has 3985 paper mills.

-Japan has 11,000 electric lights.

-A Kansas county has 724 people.

-Denver, Col., is without a Mayor.

-Scotch potatoes are being imported

-In England there are 1,091,041

-The Salvation Army has invaded

-Texas has 235 countles.

horses.

Florida.

NO. 17.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, 1891.

The World would be Better for It. If men cared loss for theath and fame, and less for battle-fields and glory; If wit in human hearts, a name Seemed better than in song and story; If men, instead of nursing pride, Would learn to hate it and abhor 18;

If more relied on love to guide-The world would be the better for it. If men dealt less in stocks and lands. If men dealt less in socks and labds, Asd more in bonds and deeds fraterny if leve's work had more willing hands, To lisk this world to the supernatural; If men stored up love's oil and wise, and on bruised human hearts would pour

If "yours" and "mine" would once con

The world would be the better for it.

If more would act the play of life, And fewer spoll it in rehearsal; If higotry would sheathe its knife Till good became more universal; If customs, gray with ages grown, Had fawer blind men to adore it; If talent shone for truth alone-The world would be better for it.

If men were wise in little things-Affecting lees in all their dealings-If hearts had fewer rusted strings To isolate their kindly feelings If men, when wrong beats down the right Would strive together and restore it; If right made might in every fight-The world would be better for it.

FIVE YEARS AFTER."

"You are sure to like him, George he is the best fellow I ever knew." Bob and Georgie Jeffrey were saun

tering arm in arm up and down the straight gravelled path in their garden. liest man I ever saw." between the neat borders of ten-week stocks. It was a dear old garden, the little very pride and delight of Georgie's heart, Strangers in Morne were always surprised to learn that Doctor Jeffrey's shabby-fronted house, with the yellow plaster crumbling off in all directions, the dusty green railings, the two fuperal-looking shrubs standing up against the front windows, possessed such a rarden. A great hoary old apple-tree stood in the centre of the grass-plot; and it was here that Georgie took tea flushed. on festive occasions such as this evening, when her brother's great friend Will Dymock, whose name had been a household word in her ears for many a day, was expected to arrive.

Georgie had donned her pretty new gown for the occasion-a dainty buff ugly he was. cambric with pale blue spots. Surely she was the sweetest little thing the June sun shone on that afternoon-a girl with a slim round figure, with soft impled cheeks tinted with the peachbloom of her seventeen years, goldenbrown innocent eyes, clouds of bronze brown hair.

Bob looked at her approvingly. He was a big solid-looking young fellow three years older than his sister. Why, Georgie, you are a great swell

this evening!" he said, putting his arm affectionately round her. "Is that all for Will?' Georgie tossed her dainty head a the man in your own house."

"I am sure I do not want to insult "You think so much of him." she him."

replied, "I thought I ought to have Georgie was on the verge of tears; everything nice for him. Do you like Bob had never spoken to her so crossly my dreis? in his life; it was all that man's fault.

"Well, this is my sister! Doctor Dy-nock-Miss Jeffrey." Bob introduced hern to each other with laughing rride." 'You do, do you?"--and Will Dy-mock brightened up. "So do I, to live them to each other with laughing He had often told Will about his siser. Surely Will must acknowledge what a beauty she was! And Georgie "Much you know about it!" cried Bob, with a laugh. "Georgie likes staring in at the shop-windows and ooking up with her lovely liquid eyes, thought with a little secret amusement that sort of thing. How would you like to live where Dymock does almost and triumph in her heart, that this

paragon of Bob's was the very ugliest and awkwardest man she had ever all the year round," he demanded -- "in the very heart of the city, slaving away in dirty, filthy slums? You think Georgie was too young and too shal-lew to appreciate the keen kind eyes that looked out from under those heavy "I don't know; but I think, if I were "I don't know; but I think, if I were brows, the firm true mouth that one a man, I should like it. I think there might feel could be trusted till death; must be something grand in a life like and she was too childish to appreciate that," Georgie returned, a graver ex-Will Dymock's clever conversation. pression than usual on her pretty face Georgie liked compliments direct, and Will Dymock's sallow cheeks flushed she liked to be taken notice of. and a bright light came into his eyes. It was quite true as Bob had said-Bob laughed scornfully.

she might as well have worn her old blue cotton dress for all Will Dymock "Grand! Of course it's grand; but it would not suit you, young woman," he said, with brotherly candor. "You would soon wish to be back again saw or cared. How stupid he was! How she wished that he had never come, or that he was gone, as the three amongst your strawberries." "Perhaps so," admitted Georgie. She was half ashamed of herself for strolled up and down the garden when tea wae overl

her momentary outburst of enthusiasa "Don't you like him, Georgie?" Bob and she was wholly angry with Bob Jeffrey asked his sister, with a radiant face. He had just seen his friend up for thinking her not fit for such a life. to his own room to dress for dinner. It was Will Dymock's last day, a Georgie was standing in the wide open pouring wet evening. Doctor Jeffrey had been called out early in the evenwindow, absently pulling the leaves of one of the red roses looking in at her. "Don't you like him?" Bob repeated. "Isn't he an awfully nice fellow?" ing, and had taken Bob with him. Georgie was gazing disconsolately out of the rose-wreathed drawing-room

"Like him! Nice! Oh, Bob, how can window, Will Dymock, looking taller you say so? I think he is the very ugand lanker than ever, standing beside "How glad you will be to be back again in town!" said Georgie. "Ugly!" Her brother's face fell a "What has that to do with it?"

"Everything. No one who is as ug-"Shall I?" There was an odd sound y as he could be nice," the girl replied. 'I hate ugly people!" in the young man's voice. "I think he added after a moments pause, "it would

have been a good thing for me if I had These were pleasant words for Will Dymock, leaning out of his window up-stairs, to have wafted up to him. "I never come at all." Georgie looked up into his plain salhate ugly people," and "the very ugli-est man I ever saw," the girl had said low face, which was now flushed. "I know you will think me a fool Miss

in her fresh clear voice. Jeffrey-perhaps you will laugh at me for my pains-but I can't help it. I The young man's plain sallow face He drew away from the winlove yon so much, I cannot keep sile dow softly, and went and looked at any longer. I cannot go back without himself in the mirror closely and critiknowing something for certain."

cally, as if studying another person. Georgie reddened furiously, then the Yes, it was quite true-she was right lovely color faded, leaving her pale and he was ugly, he told himself. He won- agitated. She was frightened, surprisdered it had never occurred to him how ed. She thought she was angry.

"The very first moment I saw you 'You are a niceone, Georgie, you are!" standing out there under the tree I exclaimed Bob Jeffrey to his sister, in a horrified whisper. "I believe Dymock dreamily. "I don't care how long I has heard every word you have been saying. I am sure I heard him move wait. If you will only tell me that at some future time you could care for me a little, you will make me the hap-piest fellow in England. Do you think away from the window; and up there you can hear every word that is said in England. Do you think ou could?"

"Well, I cannot help it!" Georgie re-"Oh, no, no!" cried Georgie. "I am torted defiently, though her cheeks red-dened at the thought. "It is all your sure I could not." "Never? Not if I waited?" fault, Bob; you knew he was up there "Never; I am sure of it."

-why did you begin about him? And There was a few moments' silence in he is ugly; he must know he is." the room, and it seemed to Georgie "All the same, you need not insult that she could hear the beating of her

heart above the pattering of the rain. "Ah, well, I ought to have known better! I know I am not the kind of a

fellow ladies like. I heard what you said to your brother the night I came. could not beln it I was un stairs "

have been a lesson to me. I ought to

Georgie looked up at him earnestly

"I am sure, quite sure, that I could

"I am very sorry," the girl faltered.

"You caunot help it, I suppose. Still if you are sorry, and if it is not too

much to ask, will you give me that rose

A charming room in a fashionable "Very well; 1 won ... If you will THE LOVE OF TWINS. ondon square, the firelight sparkling over pictures and china and every dainty trifle that money could buy or taste we will agree to call each other the two suggest. At the gipsy-table drawn up on the hearthrug sat Mrs. Fitzroy Far-

quhar, pouring out tea. Mrs. Farqu- thinks?" har was a handsome woman, fair and prosperous-looking; but at that moment present on her usually placid face. the end of the London season. A large company was present, for Mrs. Fitz-"It is the most annoying thing I ever roy Farquhar's "At homes" were very knew in my life; I never was more vex- popular. A great Russian tenor, the ed. Just fancy-how dreadful if we were

all to take it! Small-pox too-such frightful thing-I am so afraid of it! Miss Farquhar shuddered as she listened to her mother, and glanced up at the young man standing on the hearth-The five years that had passed rug. had worked a wonderful change in Will Dymock. He carried himself erect, his lanky figure had filled out, and, with his great height and his broad shoulders and keen clever face, he was a man one

could not pass unnoticed. "Just think of the children, Doctor Dymock! What am I to do if they catch it-if she has left the infection

vith them?" "Oh, we'll hope not! How long has she been with you?"

"Since Wednesday. On Friday she complained of not feeling well. Doc-tor Brown happened to be here at the ime; and. when he said it was smallpox, I packed her off at once to the ospital. Of course I am ready to pay any reasonable expenses; but I really

could not have her here. It is dread ully annoying. "Well, mamma, it is not poor Miss Jeffrey's fault; I don't suppose she would have had if she could have help-

d it "Miss Jeffrey, did you say?" There was an eager look in Doctor Dymock's ace as he leaned forward in the fire-

Justine Farguhar looked at him cuiously.

"Yes. Do you know her?" she usked.

"A man named Jeffrey was the greatest friend I ever had," returned the loctor quietly. "It might be a sister f his,' The convalascent ward of an hospial. A girl sitting in a deep arm chair

by the fire, her head laid wearily back against the pillows, her eyes closed; inense weariness and dejection in every ine of the slim figure.

Jeffrey; we shall have you out in no ime," said the nurse. The girl opened her eyes as the wonan spoke. All her pretty color was one, the freshness of her sweet young eauty faded. "Now don't you be down-hearted,

niss," nurse Robins went on cheerily. The good woman had daughters of her 'Take my word for it, Miss Jeffrey, here's good days in store for you yet. But Georgie sighed wearily; she did ot believe in any good days in store the tube.

way the tears.

nastily.

or her. Poor Georgie! She looked a woeful sicture as she sat there, with her hol-

not speak of yourself as being changed handsomest people in the world; and then what matters what any one else

A fashionable "At Home" towards tion of the day, had been singing "Once again." The last echoes of the rich pas sionate voice had died away, and the buzz of laughter, of criticism and con-versation, had broken forth afresh. In one of the deep windows a knot of young men were gathered together.

"Who is that charming woman in the black and silver dress? Does any one know?" asked one. "I don't see her now; but you must know the one I mean-she came in rather late. By Jove, she is the nicest-looking woman in the room! "She is a Mrs. Dymock," drawled

Captain Sandilands, pulling his moustache. "I knew her when she was a zirl: but she's frightfully gone off." "Conceited ass that Sandilands!" said

Captain Hunt crossly. "Gone off inleed! Shouldn't be surprised if she had refused hum!" "Well, he has consoled himself any-

how. They say he is going to be married to Justine Farquhar.'

"Some women would marry a hair-tresser's dummy," remarked Captain Hunt, "Is that Mrs. Dymock's husband-the fellow with her," he asked presently-"the ugly fellow with a

"Yes; but you had better not let his wife hear you. It's an awfully good ioke, of course; but they say she thinks aim very handsome."

> "Ah .well, she has good looks enough for both!" "lie's a clever fellow too, I hearcertain to reach the top of the tree one

of these days," "Do you hear, Georgie?" said Docnate as to bear them. or Dymock to his wife as the gossiping voices reached their ears.

opinion is against you; you will be the pretty woman with the ugly husband end of the chapter."

"The woman who can never be thank ful enough for her ugly husband," said Georgie, looking up at her husband with such a light in her sweet eyes as made Frank Sandilands, looking on from the other end of the room, turn "You are getting strong now, Miss way with bitter jealousy in his heart.

A Physician's Night Call.

A story of a nocturnal visit is told with great glee by one of Philadelphia's eminent practitioners, as a joke on himself. He had been up for several nights with patients, and one evening wn, and her motherly heart ached for went to his couch with the determinahis girl who seemed so friendless, tion that he would go out that night for no one. About 1 a. m. his night bell sounded. "What's wanted?" he called down

> "Doctor, my wife's ill, and wants you," was the reply. "I cannot go. You will have

YOUR BEST HEALTH. HOW DOUBLE DOSES OF HUMAN.

ITY ARE RECEIVED. wross Superstition of the Savages.

Few things are more mysterious than the undefinable sympathy which often exists between two beings who came into the world together. There can be no doubt that this sympathy is real and not the effect of the imagination, as some have supposed. So far as is known it does not always develop itself, and when it is present its cause

is not by any means understood. A real affection generally exists between twins, and often it seems to show itself in the earliest days of infancy. It is no uncommon thing for a twin who has lost his or her counterpart to pine away, dropping gradually into the clutches of the destroyer, who, in taking away the other, has deprived life of all its joy. But though intense

fondness is no doubt to a great extent the cause of such sad occurrences, the sympathy which twins have for one another shows itself here. With many savage races twins are

hurried out of the world immediately they have entered it; others allow them to live, but only under certain conditions. In Western Africa a little below the equator, between ten and twelve degrees East longitude, live a large tribe called the Ishogo. They have many peculiar customs, but none more so than their treatment of twins and of the mother who is so unfortu-

An idea seems to exist with them that "Public owomen ought to produce more than a single child at a time, and they seek to rectify the error by giving their deities

every chance of killing one of the children before they have arrived at the age at which they are considered able to take care of themselves. This is held to be about 6 years old. Once that age has been passed it is thought by these people that a proper balance between life and death has again been struck, and they do not deem any fur-

ately the birth of twins takes place the hut in which the event happened is marked in some manner which will render it readily distinguishable from all others in the village. Those who have read accounts of

African travel will probably rememher the unanimous testimony which

Sir Spencer Wells has come out strongly in favor of cremation. He argues that, however light the covering of the dead body, its burial in earth is objectionable, for the reason that infective germs are in this way preserved and carried about by water or air, to operate injuriously when favorable neteorological or social states occur. The rapid growth of population, and especially of urban population, invests this question with ever-increasing importance. There is evidence that the umber of crematories is steadily

increasing in every country where the ustom has been introduced. A well known European physician St. Louis. has recently conducted a long series of careful experiments relative to the influence of moderate exercise upon digestion. His experiments were conined to dogs, and his results are as follows: When the animal is at rest

the digestion begins in an hour after the food has been eaten; it is at its height in two hours, and then gradually decreases until it is complete, the entire process taking about five hours

> n dogs taking moderate exercise after the meal. In those the process of digestion was not at its height until five hours after the food has been taken,

and not completed in six hours. It has been held by not a few that meat eaters are more liable to cancer City. than vegetarians; in fact, the latter think by living on a purely vegetable

diet they are safe from that dread maladv. It has been found from the records of the Mayo Hospital at Jeypore, India, that in 102 cases of cancer which were operated upon, 41 were on the

persons of flesh eaters, while 61 were on those of strict vegetarians, who had never eaten meat since their birth. It is now recognized as imperative

that all cow's milk given to young children should be sterilized by boiling where it is not used within three or four hours after it comes from the cow. And when it is not known that ther precaution necessary. Immedithe source of the milk supply is absolutely free from all contaminating influences, then sterilization should be

much lower than it now is.

bathed in hot water.

joins them.

kind of love.

and not man corn.

cept a wooden rudder.

ments.

operation is likely to cause some con

gestion of the skin, hence, the face

should be bathed with water as hot as

can be borne. As a rule, those who

have "blackheads" are sparing of the

GOOD THOUGHTS.

If a man be gracious to strangers i

shows that he is a citizen of the world

and his heart is no inland, cut off from

other islands, but a continent that

The power to hate truly what is evil

must involve the power to love truly

what is good, and must, indeed, us-

ually precede the growth of the highest

materialities. For it is the law of the

universe that corn shall serve man

The avaricious man is like the bar

ren, sandy ground of the desert, which

We are to know that we are never

Truth often finds its way to the

mind close muffled in robes of sleep.

and then speaks with uncompromising

directness of matters in regard to

which we practice an unconscious

self-deception during our waking mo

Socrates designates beauty as short-

lived tyranny; Plato a priviledge of

nature; Theophrastus, a silent cheat

Theocritus, a delightful prejudice

Carneades, a solitary kingdom : Dom-

itian said that nothing was more

grateful; Aristotle affirmed that beauty

was better than all the recommenda

tions in the world; Homer, that it was

or plants for the benefit of others.

invariably practiced, no matter how They want horses. fresh the milk may be. Considering that this need is generally recognized, it is surprising that some enterprising

-The funeral train of the late Sensdairyman has not ere this begun to tor Hearst, of California, cost the Govfurnish sterilized milk in bottles ernment \$20,000. tightly corked. It would add but little -Assistant Postmaster Williams of to his expense, and such milk would Anaconda, Mont', was arrested for embe in demand, even at a rate above the bezzlement. usual. Let such a custom become gen -Cincinnatti ate 6,162,530 pounds of cheese last year, and not a little of it eral and infant mortality in towns and was Limburger. cities, especially in summer, will be

-Smallpox is ravaging Vera Cruz, Mexico. -Beet sugar is a profitable industry In California. -At Martinsville, Ind., John Mosler died aged 90. -Twenty-eight railroads run out of -The English Empire is soon to have its census taken. -Atlantic City has a N. J., floating population of 10,000. -The wool clip of 1890 is 5,000,000 rounds less than that of 1889. -A Rome dispatch says Prince Jerome Napolean is dead. -Oscar Harper fell on a revolving saw at Carrollton, Ill., and was killed. -The Anderson, Ind., Street railway was sold to R. S. Kilmer of New York. -A lion-tamer was killed by an in An entirely different result, however furiated beast in the Paris hippodrome. -An effort is being made by ministers to shut up the theatres at Lima. -At Kalamazoo, Mich., an electric street railway company has been organized -Ex-Congressman Jonathan Scoville, of Buffalo, N. Y., died in New York -An iron casting weighing 40,000 pounds was turned out by a Chicago -There was a slight earthquake shock in the state of Washington recently. -A subscription for the benefit of Anna Dickinson has been started in Philadelphia. -The United States gunboat Galana. ashore on Martha's Vineyard, is a total wreek. -A granddaughter of Robert Burns died recently in Glasgow. Scotland

aged 75 years. -William T. Cundiff has secured \$10,000 damages against regulators of

Columbia, Ky. -Guatemala has accepted the invitation to make a display at the World's Fair in Chicago,

-The Indians at Pine R'dge, South Dakota, refuse to enlist in the infantry.

-The women of Fort Scott, Kan., have nominated a full city ticket and expect to elect it.

"It's awfully pretty; but you might have saved yourself the trouble. I think for Will never notices such things." "How stupid he must be!" Georgie thought: but she wisely held her tongue.

"Of course I like everything nice for him," Bob added. "I want you and him to be great friends."

"I thought you said he would not notice me," said she with a little pout. "Oh, he'll notice you, of course, but not your dress! He would have liked you just as well in that old blue thing you wear every morning."

"With the sleeves all but threadbare Thank you, Bob; but I dont want him to think we are quite paupers.'

"Threadbare, are they? I thought the dress looked all right this morning.' What on earth will he do all day long, Bob?" Georgie asked, ignoring her brother's remark. "We have no

teanis-court, no amusements." "Oh, he will be right enough!" her brother consoled her, "He'll do the same as I do."

"Is he not very clever?" asked Geor gie, stooping to pick a bunch of dewy pink roses.

"Very," answered Bob, with empha ria.

-nd very well off?"

"Yes; that is just what I admire him for. He has gone into the medical prolession simply for love of it; there was no need for him to take up any profesne wore. "How nice that must be!" observe

the girl, with a little envious sigh. Look at father! I am sure he is as fond of his profession as any one cou possibly be; but think how he has to slave! It's all very well for your Mr. Dymock-he has everything he wants." "The governor ought to make his

patients pay him," responded Bob; "it's absurd the way he attends them for nothing." Bob was a very matter-of-fact young

man; he was at that time walking the any means share his opinion. hospitals. All the Jeffreys were doc-"This is like a new life to me," ob tors; but, to his father's great disapserved Will Dymock, in his slow seripointment, Bob showed not a spark of ous way. He was sitting, his long legs enthusiasm for his profession. He just stretched out on the grass, his back plodded along, passing his examination resting against the apple-tree, his shock but showing none of the genius he so of fair hair pushed back from his fore admired in his friend.

Georgie had often pictured to herself "Do you like that?" asked Georgia what Will Dymock would be like, he as she handed him his tea. "Like it?" The young man looked would be a tall, fair, handsome man, at her with that odd gleam in his eyes concerted of course-all clever people were, the girl generalized in her ignowhich carried Georgie's memory back to the night that he come among them rance-looking with contempt on the country doctor's shabby house, bored "I was afraid you might find it stuwith the dullness of village society. pid here," she said hastily.

"Do von know, Georgie," went "No: I don't think any one could Bob, "there is nothing in the world I find it stupid here." should like so much as to see you two If Frank Sandilands had said that, Georgie knew the admiring glance he would have given her; but Will Dymock married. I could give you to old Will with a happy heart.'

"Married! Give mel" Georgie fairly was not even looking at her, not think gasped with indignation, hor soft cheeks ing of her apparently, as he gazed dreaflushing hotly. mily up at the blue sky. "Yes; why not? I suppose you will

fellow in the world "

ting her a little.

"I am glad if you are happy old felmarry some day; and Will is the best low," interposed Bob, in his cheery "I would not marry him for anything Will Dymock started; he had almost

Bob!" Georgie declared emphatically. forgotten his friends presence. "Wait until you are asked. You 'I thought you were asleep," he said.

would be the luckiest girl in the world to get him," Bob said teasingly. He "So I was, almost; but I think was very fond and proud of his sister; high time that I woke up; you two find but, brother-like, he enjoyed tormensuch a tremendous lot to say to each other if you are left to yourselves." Georgie reddened a little. "Why don't Georgie reddened a little. "Why don't you make ner talk, Will? She is the Georgie stamped her foot with pas-

"I don't know how you can talk like greatest chatterbox on earth when she that, Bob; I think it is horrid of you. I s with me." "ish you had not invited him; I know "One must be silent sometimes,

shall hate him." aughed Georgie. "I hope you will do nothing of the "I did not know we were not talkkind.

ing," remarked Will. "Well, so long as you are happy its But Bob saw he had gone too far, and devoted himself to restoring the all right. By Jove, I don't know how girl's good humor; and very soon she any one can like town better than counwas busy over the arrangement of her try! A hot summer day, nothing to lea-table, chattering blithly all the lo, plenty of strawberries and creamthat's the life for mel"

It was only another bad mark to "Ah!"-and the red color flushed cored against him. gain into Georgie's face. "I am so Had he heard her? she wondered orry! I wanted to ask you - You will sitting at the head of the table, glanc orgive me for that?" ing up from under her lovely long eve "It was nothing," he replied sadly; Will Dy ashes for a moment, to meet "it was only the truth, but it ought to mock's eyes fixed upon her.

Georgie reddened furiously, and drophave known that you could not care ed her eyes upon her plate, never darfor any one like me. Your brother would have been pleased, I think-not ing to look at the young man again all the dinner-time. She was sure he had heard, the girl hat that is a reason." "Of course not," Georgie promptly thought, as she went to bed that night. He had looked at her, not as if angry, greed. "He has so often spoken to me of hi but-Georgie could not sister. scribe even to herself what that look

"And to me of you," said the girl of Will Dymock's meant. er courage coming back to her. "Miss Jeffrey, will you forgive me if Poor man-it must be very hard for him to be so ugly! She would be kind ask again? You are very young; perto him; and she would tell Bob that she aps you are not quite sure. Do you

Was sorry. think you could never-" It was ten days later-a blazing afernoon at the end of June. The docnever love you," she replied.

tor's garden was a perfect bower of "Then there is nothing more to b oses, and the cherries on the old red said," he remarked dolefully. "except brick wall were ripe. Georgie bad picked a great dish of this, that I shall never care for another woman, that as I love you now so shall trawberries, and was dispensing them love you to my dying day. That canwith her tea under her favorite applenot hurt you; you cannot be angry about that."

tree. The girl was wearing her blue cotton frock, the short shruken sleeves howing her plump white arms. After the first day or two, she had quite given up the idea of dressing herself for Will Dymock. It was true what Bob had

from your dress? said, that he would not notice what any And so it was all over and there was o more to be said. He did not like her, Georgie was fain Doctor Jeffrey and Bob came in wet

o decide, with an odd little sensation nd hungry, and full of loud lamentaof pique or wounded vanity rather new ions at their guest's departure. to her. She remembered how young Sandilands, when he was home at the "You must run down at Christmas Dymock; you have quite brightened us Priory on leave, would make excuses ip," said the doctor. "I am afraid I cannot run down at to come down to the doctor's almost every evening-how he would walk Christmas," Will answered, in his grave home with her from church, wait for

juiet way; while Georgie sat silent be her at the choir practice. To be sure, t was he was saying. hind her teg-tray, with down-cast love-Bob had said that young Sandilands was an idiot; but Georgie did not by y eyes and cheeks as red as the rose in Will Dymock's pocket.

"That idiot Sandilands is home," re-narked Bob. "I saw him at the winow as we came through the town." Will Dymock, raising his eyes at that noment, saw a sudden light come into leorgie's face. "So that was the cause of her refu

all" the poor fellow thought. "I suppose we shall have him up at breakfast-time to-morrow," said the

loctor crossly. "He seems to think this his home when he is down here.' ared child might. "Georgie, it is not possible, 18 it, that

you have refused Will Dymock?" Bob burst into his sister's room the joy life had in store for her! next morning on his return from see-

ng Will off to the train. Georgie, who something once about young Sandihad been sitting over her work with lands," said the doctor, when he had rather pale cheeks, assumed the defensive at once. What business had he to released her from his embrace. complain of her? What affair was it of Bob's? "Why should I not refuse him if once I did care for him, and then

to not like him?" sne asked. "Not like him! I have no patience with you!" Bob burst out. "Why should way then?' you not like him? He's the best fellow

in the world, the cleverest man, the truest gentleman I ever met; he's a great deal o good for you." "Then it is so much the better I have

refused him," retorted Georgie; "he will have a chance now of finding some one good enough for him." You'll live to be sorry for it some day, Georgie," prophesied Bob. "Poor old Will! I wish I had never asked him

here; I would not have had it happen for anything." "And I wish you never had," sobbed Georgie. "He has spoiled all my summer. I told you I should hate

him." Poor little wayward Georgie, sobbir

herself to sleep that night, felt indeed that she hated this man who had come between her and Bob, who had made her quarrel with her brother for the "That is because you are so lazy. It first time in her life.

w mournful eyes, the ome one else." lown her thin cheeks. "But, doctor, she won't have any The door suddenly opened and close one else. igain; it was nurse Robins with the tea "I can't help it. She will have to eorgie thought. She did not look

for I will not go." ound; but she tried furitively to brush "Oh, doctor, please come. She's very "Miss Jeffrey!" Had a voice from the "Well, where is it?" relenting a lit ead sounded beside her, Georgie could ot have been more startled; and yet the

ad she not been thinking of him just now? "I have startled you," Will Dy-"Out Darby Road." "Then I certainly can't go," decid nock went on, gently taking the wastdly : "it's too far. d little white hand into his big brown "Oh, but, doctor, my wife want ne. "Nurse Robins and I are great on," pleadingly. riends; she gave me leave to come in "Well, get a carriage and I'll go," and see you. I heard some time ago,

ame the tired response t Mrs. Farquhar's, that you were ill Oh, but I can't afford a carriage. "It is very good of you to come and "Well, then, that settles it. I won't ee me," Georgie responded. She was "without one. Good night." nly too conscious of the great thrill of

The physician returned to his slum by and gladness that went through her t the sound of Will's soft grave voice. Had Will changed so much, or had About ten minutes later wheels ers. rattled up to his door, and again sound. he? She could not tell: but, looking at ed the bell.

"Well, what is it ?" num as he sat before her, it seemed to "Doctor, here's the carriage."

the girl that this man whom she had mocked and flouted long before was the The now thoroughly maddened and nest-looking, the noblest, the truest awakened physician dressed and went she had seen in all the five long years with the man. About two hours later,

when the carriage brought him home, "And you have not forgotten me?" much to his surprise he was requested e asked. "I was afraid you had." by the driver to "settle up." "Ah, no, I have not forgotten you! "Why, the man that hired you paid ou were Bob's friend she added. con.

Not much he didn't, sir. He said "But not yours, Miss Jeffrey, I came that you would when we got back nere to day to ask you something again here," answered the driver. that I asked you five years ago. If you an only give me the same answer that

The doctor had to pay for the use of ou gave me then, I must know it at a double carriage from half-past one once. I could not bear to see you and to half-past three. The case was one mow there was no hope for me." Will from which he obtained no fee, so revenge is out of the question. Dymock was leaning forward, the firelight shining on his grave earnest face. Georgie stared at him, her cheeks

A Bang up Post-office.

paler, if possible, than they had been before; she scarcely realized yet what A new Postmaster was appointed last spring for one of the villages be-"I have frightened you, I have starlow Atlantic City on the Jersey coast. tled you!" Will said hurriedly. "Per- and about June 1 people began to write haps I ought not have come so soon; to the two hotels there for rooms and but I felt I could not wait any longer rates. Answers were received from lear. I have loved you long and well; is only a small per cent. of the letters, it impossible now that you should care and a great deal of anxiety and trouble little for me? If it is, say one word, was the consequence. Among others and I will not trouble you any more. who finally went down to see what was But Georgie did not say that word; the matter was a Philadelphia broker, the face she raised to her lover was raand upon reaching the town he went diant with joy. There was no need for directly to the Post-office. It was a any words to let him know her answer. little 7x9 affair in the rear end of a Will held out his arms, and she went grocery' store, and after introducing to him, nestling close to his heart as a mself the broker said:

Only half an hour before she had "I have written several letters to th een weary of her life; and now what Seaside Hotel here and received no answer. I have several friends who also "I was afraid you might be married made the same complaint."

by now; I could not hear. Bob 'old me "About a month." "Ah! yes; well, your letters proba-

"I will tell you, Will," returned "But why? Were they not called Georgie, reddening a little. "I thought for?

He Was an amateur.

"Oh. ves. but I started in here d could not-not after I knew you." ermined to do my duty. The last "My darling why did you send me Postmaster was removed because he "I don't know. I think I cared for hadn't sent a dead letter to Washington during his whole term of office "Even though I was the ugliest man during the first four weeks of you had ever seen?" whispered Will mine I sent off ninety-six. I've got "Ah, you have not forgotten! Will, but after this I shall hold up for awhile was only a silly child. You do not and deliver all that come. I'm going tnow how sorry I was. Ah," she cried to run this office bang up and city 'it is not right that you should come style or I'm going to get out. Goodback to me now, when you have everyday, sir."-Detroit Free Press.

thing and I have nothing. It is dark in here-you cannot see; you don't know how changed I am. You would not know me: it is I who am ugly now. "I can see quite enough of you; and will not have you call yourself names. think you are prettier than ever-at has held his position long." at all events, you are the only woman Ress-Why?" in the world that I ever wanted or ever Belle-"Listen to him say 'Presen shall want to marry; so, if you can get arms,' instead of 'Present huh.' "over my appearance-Yankee Blade.

"Will, you must not!" she interrup

xplorers of the Dark Conti to the extraordinary loquacity of the atives. Africans talk as they breathe -unceasingly-and yet the unfortunate mother of twins is forbidden to exchange a single word with any but the immediate members of her family. She may go into the forest for firewood and perform the household work necessary for the existence of herself and her children, but it must be all done in strict silence, unless she finds herseif near one of her close relatives. The consequence of this peculiar custom is that the Ishogo women dread the advent of twins more than anything, except, perhaps, being childless; and nothing irritates a newly-married woman more than to tell her that she is sure to become the mother of two

children at a birth. When the six years of probation

nave dragged out their weary length, grand ceremony is held to celebrate the release of the three captives, and their admission to the society of their fellows. At daybyeak all the village s aroused by a proclamation made in the principal street, and the mother

and a friend take up their stand on either side of the door of the hut, havng previously whitened their legs and

faces. The rest of the inhabitants of the place congregate round about, and at a given signal the white legged women march away from the hut, followed by the twins, the mother clasping he hands and capering about, the friend beating a lusty tatoo upon a drum and singing an appropriate song.

After this procession has gone the rounds of the village there is a general dance. Then everyone sits down to a great feast, and eating, drinking and dancing are carried on for the rest of day and all through the night. As soon as the next day dawns, all restrictions upon the mother and her offspring are held to be removed. This ceremony is known as "Mpaza," a word which signifies both the twins and the rite by virtue of which they

and their mother are admitted to the companionship of their kind. Cases in which one pair of twins

has felt a disturbing influence at work with him when evil was befalling his other self are numerous. As with all matters of the kind, the instances related are apt to border upon the land of fiction, but there are many which are perfectly well anthenticated. Though twins are usually alike in form and feature, this is not invariably the case. The writer knows twins brothers who can scarcely be said to bear even a family likeness to one another, and whose complexions are the very extremes of darkness and fairness. But, though unlike bodily, they resemble one another mentally to such Belle (at a military review)-" an extent that they passed from the don't believe that officer in comman bottom to the top of one of our great public schools side by side.

a glorious gift of nature; and Ovid, A concession has been granted an alluding to him, calls it a favor bestow-English syndicate for the building of au slevated railroad in Buence Ayres, Argentine Republic. ed by the gods.

-The wheat crop of South Australia and New Zealand is reported short and A correspondent much troubled with of poor quality.

blackheads "asks for a lotion. -It is reported that Jay Gould has They should be pressed out either with been fined \$250 for failing to answer a summons as juror. the thumb-nails or a watch-key. The

-Denver, Col., marked the year 1890 by the construction of forty-nine miles of electric rallway.

-This is the most prosperous season the winter resort hotelkeepers have had in several years.

-Seventy lives were lost at sea and use of soap, which ought to be used ten persons frozen during the recent quite freely by them. Ladies who obblizzard over England.

ject to it might use, instead, borax -Tippoo Tib, the African slave dealwater, or water to which bran is added. er, has been stricken with paralysis, his Twice daily the following lotion may right arm being affected.

be applied: Ether, one ounce; car--A bill to suppress railway ticket brokers and scalpers was introduced bonate of ammonia, one drachm; borin the Illinios house. acic acid, one scruple: water sufficient

-The Central school building at to make two ounces. This should be Washburn, Wis., burned. Loss \$19,applied after the "blackheads" have 000; Insurance \$7,000. been pressed out and the face has been

-The Kentucky Union Lumber company, with a \$350,000 plant at Clay City has assigned,

-It is estimated that the appropriations made by the Fifty-first congress aggregate \$525,000,000.

-The president signed the copyright bill with a pen made from the quiil of an American eagle.

-Forty-seven students of the college at Valparaiso, Ind., have been dis missed for visiting saloons.

-Spencer Trask's summer reddeuce at Saratoga, N. Y., valued at \$100,000, was destroyed by fire.

-The Germans Reichstag, after a lengthy debate, has rejected the petition This country longs for personalities to admit women to the liberal profes -grand persons, to counteract its Sions.

-P. T. Barnum has closed a con tract for a building to cost \$125,000 which he is to present to the Historical and Scientific Societies of Bridgeport, Conn.

-Otto Barnes was instantly killed and Chester Loveland fatally injured in sucks in all the rain and dews with the coal mines at Coultersville, Ili., by greediness, but yields no fruitful herbs state falling upon them while at work

-Editors of Western agricultural papers met in Chicago to arrange for the relief of starving formers in South without a pilot. When we know not Dakota, Kansas and Nebraska.

how to steer, and dare not hoist a sail. -Bavaria, by a recent census, numbers 5,389,382 inhabitants, the female we can drift. The current knows the exceeding the male population by 131,way though we do not. The ship of heaven guides itself and will not ac-

-There are \$3,000 Protestants in St. Petersburgs, Russia, 42 000 of them being Germans and half of these Rus man subjects.

Coins were stamped with engraved dies so far back that we have lost the record, and movable types are said to have been known to the Romans.

In all that pertains to sculpture and painting the ancients knew so much that their superiority has never been questioned, and their work remains as unsurpassed models.

All the mechanical powers, the screw, lever, pulley, incluse plane, wedge, wheel and axle, were known to the ancients and used in every day life. They were expert builders, as existing relica testify.

W. E. Lyman, a Buffalo type-founder, sold that an English and French syndicate would buy all the type foundries in the country.

Beauty is but skin deep, and frequent ly it hardly gets below the powder.

"How long ago was this?" bly went to the Dead Letter Office.'