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GENERAL JACQUEMINOT.

What conflicts you drew your blade in I know not if any one knows; But I know that the queenfiest maiden

It blush from her bosom of snow, The exquisite pleasure of being The red rose of Jacqueminot?

Whence came the deep hue of your flower! Was it tinged by the blood of the foe Who felt in dream-battles your power? D General Jacqueminot?

What if you have failed by man-slaying Jn history's pantheon to pose? tree sweeter to hear the world saying ;

You gave us a deautiful rose.

Eben's Undoing.

"In the spring a young man's fancy,"
fightly turns to thoughts of Nancy," aid the school-master, smiling pleas-"I don't see what good it will do

Eben Witherwax to think about Nancy Halliday," said the school-master's wife snappishly.

"Why not?" asked the pedagogue. "He seems a likely young fellow Because her father is poor, and she

give her a better home than Eben "Tut! tut!" said the kindly old

"Much you know about it!" said the wife, who prided herself on her knowledge of human nature, and had a profound contempt for the books ed and said no more.

Eben Witherwax sighed too, much more sadly than the old man, who had been watching him as he talked with the girl be loved.

The two had met on the village street, and he had just asked her if he might escort her to a pienic that was to be given in the early summer. "Thank you," she had said, with

andsomest turn-out that was to be and far from stylish, and the worst of | the'd have me.' t was that he saw no hope of replacng them with anything better. The sertain that he would soon lose what New York.

away from the girl after a few moment's chat, and started for home-Darn it all! if I had the money I

And as he walked homeward he was have called thinking. Celebration was not much in his line, however, and the burden of his thought was ittle more than a vain repetition of as strong desire. "I want money. I want money." No plan for getting any suggested itself, however, and his thinking ended as it had a thousand times before, in a helpless recognition of the probability that he would have any money to speak of.

Now the desire for money is no very anusual phenomenon, nor is it very seldom that men reach the same conclusion when thinking it over the Eben reached. What was perhaps remarkable, and what certainly proved important, was that while he was thinkng about the matter he should have

He stopped at the post-office, morebecause it was the proper thing to do than because he expected to find anything there for him. His usual mail same once a week, and consisted of a topy of the Ulster County Farmer. This time, however, there was a letter from New York addressed to him.

At first he thought there must be some mistake, but the address was plainly written, and he took the leter after some hesitation, wondering greatly who could have written to This wonder continued unabated as he walked on homeward, lurning the letter over and over as he

He was fairly intelligent, though somewhat slow, and when he had time mough to act at leisure, he generally thowed common-sense. So it happenid that after he had walked a mile or 10, wondering who his correspondent was, he determined to open the envelope and find out. With this in view picked out a shady spot, and sitting wn on the grass, he broke the seal and read as follows:

"Sir,-If you are a man of honor you may read this letter, which conains information which will be of the reatest value to you and those depenent upon you. You may be surprised it hearing from one who is a stranger o you, but you were so highly recomnended to me by one of the most prominent citizens of your country as perfect gentleman, and one to be aplicitly trusted, that I write to you n consequence.

"I have for sale some green goods. They are so splendidly made as to defy etection by the greatest experts. There is no risk in using them, and hey are very cheap. I have them in ill sizes-ones, twos, fives, tens. XX., lfties, and hundreds. I will let you have them any size you want at the llowing rates; \$500 for \$100, \$1000 or \$150, \$2000 for \$256, \$5000 for \$400, \$10,000 for \$750.

"I will send them to you by mail or express on receipt of price. But as rou do not know me. I would much tooner have you come on here and exunine my goods for yourself, and you will be satisfied that I mean well by rou and will give you perfect satisfaction and make your fortune for ou. If you like the proposition, write i letter explaining how you can meet ne. If you don't like it, destroy this etter, and say no more about it to anylody. And above all, do not betray ny confidence. If you should, it would be better for you if you had ever been born. I am rich and power-

at an enemy where he is least prepared for a blow. I believe you are honest and square, though, and say no "Your true friend.

"JAMES JACKSON. "4 MOTT STREET, NEW YORK"

A newspaper clipping, or what looked like one, to Eben's inexperienced eyes fell out of the letter. He picked is up and studied it. It read:

"NEW YORK, August 18th .- In the United States Court today, before Judge Benedict, Henry Anderson, a Nebraska farmer, and Job Belcher, a Maine merchant, was acquitted of having counterfeit money in their possession. It transpired that a set of the a recalcitrant victim, plates from which the currency is printed had been stolen from the Treasary department at Washington, from which the money in question had been

made. Judge Benedict stated that while the action was immoral, it was not illegal, and discharged the prisoners. Both were poor men not long ago, but now Anderson is worth over a half million and Belcher almost as much, which they have made by this elever trick."

letter twice through and fully mastered pocket-book took a roll of bills. its meaning, he struggled for a long time with the temptation it had will not marry anybody who cannot brought, but his struggles, only half- to Eben. The latter took the bills, hearted at first, grew weaker and which were crisp and clean. So far weaker, and when he arose and walked as he could see they were good, but, man. "Don't think so harshly of peo- devil. He had never been dishonest peared suspicious to the poor farmer, de, Maria. Nancy is a good girl, and in his life beyond the limits which who had never seen unused currency were set by custom among the farmer- before. The messenger saw doubt, folks in the matter of trading. He and called a waiter, "Please ask the had been to Sunday school when a cashier to change this twenty for me." boy, and to church almost every Sun- Eben followed the waiter with his eyes, day of his life, and though not pro- saw the cashier examine the bill, put it the school-master loved. So he sigh- fessedly religious, was looked upon as away, and produce the desired change. "steady," and had always had a pride in his reputation. Here, though, had come a chance to get the money he come a chance to get the money he said the messenger, " we'll pass one wanted so badly, and his unknown in the nearest bank." correspondent assured him it could be

done without danger of detection. Then, there was Nancy. Life seempute evil to the woman he loved, he demure coquetry, "but I am going was yet of the same opinion as the with Frank Turner." was vet of the same opinion as the school-master's wife. If he only had Then the iron entered Eben's soul. a couple of thousand dollars he could Frank Turner was rich, and had the pay off the mortgage, fix up the old house, and, he felt sure, win the bride seen on any of the country roads he wanted. "She likes me best; she around Modena. Eben knew that his likes me best," he said over and over. own horse and buggy were both old | "And if I could only support her well,

The balance turned, as it turns so often when money is in one scale, and door on which the messenger knocked. aid farm yielded him and his mother with terrible tremblings and careful ift opened and they entered. a living, but that was all. He knew secrecy he wrote to the city for more is rival was as much in love with particulars. They came, of course, Nancy as he was himself, and he felt and in a week he was on his way to

It was not without a severe strugg that he had taken the two hundred dollars that were hidden away in the old nook that had served his father and grandfather for a bank. The money, could get her. I believe she likes me he knew, was all he and his mother had to live on till the next crops could be sold, and he did not dare to confide busy with a process which he would his purpose to her. So, like a thief, he stole down to the chimney-corner the night before he started for the

city, and took the money while his mother slept. It had been very hard indeed for him to face his mother's surprise and curiosity when he told her that he was going to the city for three or four days, and still harder to watch her as she lovingly and carefully made preparations for his comfort that would have been ample for a three-months'

voyage. The knowledge that he was deceiving and robbing her was a burden almost too great for his unaccustomed shoulders. The gadfly of de sire had stung him fairly, though, and the golden prize he was going for was too alluring to make him pause. It was late in the afternoon when Eben Witherwax arrived in the city. and confused and almost stunned by the noises of the streets, inquired his way to the Merchant's Hotel, where he

was to meet the man who offered him a fortune on such easy terms. He registered, and after getting his supper, waited in the reading-room nervously till nearly ten o'clock. It seemed to him that this was late, and thoroughly worn out with excitement and fatigue, he then retired, and was soon in that deep slumber which comes oftentimes to the wicked as well as the just. A flashily dressed young man, whose broad shoulders announced him to be a member of the sporting fraternity, entered the hotel a few minutelater, and approaching the desk, bowed to the clerk, and looked over the entries in the register. When his eye reached "James K. Watts," under which name Eben had registered, according to the instructions he had received from Mr. "Jackson," a faint smile covered his face a moment. Two

minutes after, he left the place, first giving a cigar to the hotel official. Eben Witherwax awoke bright and early. His dreams had been pleasant, and he was eager to meet the man who was make him rich. same time he felt a terrible nervousness. The consciousness that he was doing wrong, the fear of arrest, imprisonment, and disgrace, and the excitement of his new surroundings, made his heart throb and his nerves quiver in a frightful way. He ordered breakfast to be served in his room, but when it came he could eat nothing and only sip a mouthful of coffee. He paced up and down his little room, anxiously waiting the approach of the messenger who was to come for him-Suddenly an awful thought flashed through his brain. Perhaps these city folks had heard something to his dis-advantage, and had given him up. The thought was overwhelming. He pictured his return home and the renewal of his former life. The dreams he had had of wealth and pleasure gave place to familiar scenes of hard and hopeless work, and made the latter all

the more distasteful. The painful reflections were cut short by a tap upon the door.

"Come in!" It opened, and disclosed a man about fifty, whose erect carriage, white heart sinking. about hity, whose electronic clothes, hair and beard, handsome clothes, heavy watchchain, and polished shoes impressed Eben at once with the feeling that he was in the presence of a superior being.

I'll have to trouble you to go with me." "What for?" stammered Eben, his

He had expected to be charged with high crimes and misdemeand The detective smiled. "Inspector

everywhere, and know how to strike lewelry was cheap and vulgar, and interest in you." eveerything about the fellow said

> words. ended. Eben sprung forward and

warmly shook his caller's hand. the prey and gives warning of the risked so much to get. police for assists in beating and robbing

talkative enough before; he now be- which his victim disappeared. He rifled countryman sat down and burst green goods of which he was in quest. After Eben Witherwax had read this watching, and then from a capacious

"Here are some I bought myself last week," he said, and handed them on, he had made his bargain with the on account of their newness, they ap-This almost convinced him.

"To show how good the stuff is,"

asked for. Eben wanted no further evidence. He already saw himself the possessor of a vast fortune. With the guide he eft the bank, and they walked rapidly their destination. It was a huge building in a busy

entered its main hall and came to a you get on?" "Mr. Jackson, Mr. Watts," said the no more.

He bowed, shook hands all round, and was gone. Eben looked around. The room

large diamonds; on his hand two large | desk. ditaires glittered; while a locket with gems.

he said. The voice was low and pleasant to the ear. He opened a door of the desk, and there lay great packages of paper with green edges.

There's over a million, dear boy,' said the confidence operator; "but you won't buy it all this time. You'll have as if he were buying a sheet of paper, to work off three or four lots before Then he "took the prisoner's pedigree," you can go that high. It will take about eight months. What sizes do and sundry other particulars in a mat you want?"

"Twos and fives, I guess," answered know all the particulars by heart. the victim, palpitating with eagerness. "Jackson" took down two bundles, and handing them to his victim with the remark, "Count them."

They were counted and found corthe green goods. "Don't open this in New York.

Wait until you are in New Jersey, it is, on the desk."

He turned to it, so that his body ame between Eben and the valise, seized something, and turned around again. He was locking the bag as he turned. He withdrew the key, and banded it and the bag to his customer, The latter was now only too anxious to leave. He wanted to cross the ferry to Jersey City, and there gloat over his treasure. He left the room, barely like a man in a dream to the street. Trembling with excitement, he turned on earth to do. away from the door, and started on a its grasp. He knew enough to tremble himself.

the question sounded like the crack of first. doom in Eben's ears.

N-nothing!" Well, you are a good deal nearer right than you think you are," said the detective; "but we will have to see.

"Oh, nothing in particular, only the Enspector wants to see you." "Who is the Inspector?" Eben's conrage rose a little-just a very little.

ful, and never forgive nor forget an suggested the prison step, the white Byrnes," he said, why, he is a very the criminating words. He understood injury. I have my trusted agents hair was premature from vice, the pleasant gentleman here who has an the man in front of him as well as if

Eben grew bolder. This gentleness Crime! Criminal!" as plainly as with was too subtle for his comprehension. "I can't go with you," he said, trying

The detective's smile vanished. "Now see here, my friend," he said, was a brown paper parcel inside tied In a few minutes they had left the sternly, "the best thing you can do is hotel and were walking toward the to go quietly. There is no use in makspecimen of humanity who seemed on Eben Witherwax was led away, unrewas the "tailer," the spy who follows containing the rich prize that he had

They stopped at a glaring sporting-house on the Bowery, and drank some When Eben had left his office, he had vitriolic compound which chemical hastily locked the door, pocketed the room in a wild, vain search. genius has invented for the speedier key, and started on a rapid walk in destruction of humanity, Eben was the opposte direction from that in down," he said, coolly; and the tercame garrulous. He told his story, had not gone twenty steps from the out crying like a child. hopes, and dreams to the stranger, who door, however, before he too encounseemed very friendly and sympathetic, tered a quiet man who took an inter-

> "It won't do, Diamond Harry," said the detective, stepping up to him. tened silently. "Ah, Heidleberg, how are you?"

"I'm well," said Heidleberg, dryly. find out if the Inspector is well too; your testimony to convict the man who he wants to see you.

"What for?" he asked. may know something about him."

tone of surprise. "Yes. Tilly saw him just coming

on?" said "Diamond Harry," walking too, and was much cooler than he was. Eben was half afraid, but to a bank slong with the detective. He was too Justice Duffy was on the bench, and they went. The teller, polite, according to the time-honored etiquette of all knew as poor Eben did not, that he of the arrest; and the hapless Eben ages from one part of the room to ed little worth living without her, and banks, received the experimental note need not submit to arrest at the mo- was forced once more to tell what had slow as he was, and unwilling to im- from the messenger, scarcely looked at ment. He also knew, however, that happened to him. it, and handed back the small bills it was useless to defy the officer, for, It was all like a dream; but he re if he should, that experienced indi- membered afterward to have heard the vidual would simply have him shadow- justice say: "Prisoner held for the procured, and this would be used to the House of Detention." against him. Policemen like no beter than any one else to be put to need- far as Eben Witherwax was concerned, with a "rush" message.

I'm going to invest a long narrow passage to the detective have died rather than ask any of his \$10,000 in Wall Street this morning, office, where a gray-bearded sergeant and am behind time.

Street this morning, office, where a gray-bearded sergeant the felt, however, that the ugly and convenient pattern in his mother, and he wrote her the vogue in all the police stations.

The sergeant was the only man in was small and poorly furnished. A the room in uniform, but four or five table, two chairs, and a desk comprised others stood by the window chatting the furniture. Mr. "Jackson" was a in undertones, and all looked keenly young man, hand-ome, and too well but furtively at Heidlberg's companion dressed. On his shirt front were three

"I've arrested this man," said Heidlattached to his watche hain coruscated berg, briefly; and the sergeant im-with gems. berg briefly; and the sergeant imrecord to make the proper entry.
"What's the charge?" he asked.

"Green goods game," said Heidl-

"Tilly has him by this time," "Good," said the sergeant as calmly asking him his name, age, nationality, ter of fact fashion, as if he did not

Mr. "Jackson" was then escorted to a side room, where the door was locked on hin, and he sat down to meditate. He had been in that room before, but if he had not been, he would have had rect. The money for them was paid no thought of trying to escape, for he over, and "Jackson" produced a small knew it was almost in the centre of a valise or hand bag, in which he placed huge building that was full of policemen, and that every door was specially guarded.

A few minutes later Tilly arrived where the law is different. I'll lock with Eben Witherwax who still clutit. But where's the key? Ah! here ched the little satchel. The sergeant smiled grimly .s he saw this, but Eben was not yet technically under arrest, and his "pedigree" was not taken. He waited for a little while, looking curiously about the gloomy room, but

not forgetting his misery for a moment and looking as if he had the least possible interest in his charge, or, for that matter, in anything else. The sergeant went on writing, and the other men in pausing to say "Good-day," and went the room stopped talking, and one by light straw-color, now in use for spars. one sauntered out as if they had nothing

Presently a faint sound was heard quick walk for his hotel. There was of a bell in another room, and the ser- necessary to repaint her then it will only one desire in his mind at the mo- geant stepped out. In a moment he be done in accordance with the method ment, but that was strong enough to make him oblivious of his surroundings. He wanted to get away from the city and he led the way through two doors date." as quickly as possible and go home, and a finy waiting-room to a large in-where he could count over this ner apartment, where a handsome package of money that had come to him middle aged man sat behind a flat desk. so strangely. He did not see the quiet- He had a mild, pleasant look, and to

He trembled and turned white. For a He felt that he would go mad if he sat [Abbeville Times. moment he could not speak. Then looking into those keen eyes much longer. "They told me you wanted to see me," he stammered.

After a still further pause the Inspector said: "I did. What is in your satchel?"

"Nothing much," said Eben as boldly as he could. Then, breaking down under the searching gaze and terrible cats are responsible for thirty per cent. silence of the man whose power was of the cases of common contagious disso great and so mysterious, he said: 'It's money, Good money, too. It isn't counterfeit." Not the faintest indication of a smile

crossed the Inspector's face as he heard

he had always known him. "Let's see if it is money," he asked

"Must I open it?" asked Eben, The stranger advanced a step, smiled and gave the password Mr. "Jackson" had written about. The suspense was once."

"I can't go with you," he said, trying the The Inspector nodded, still silent, and Eben opened the satchel. There

earefully with a string.
"Open the package," said the Inspec enement-house district. A hundred ing trouble, for I shall take you any- tor, smiling slightly for the first time, feet behind the pair slouched a dirty how. Come." And the unhappy and Eben untied the string. There was nothing inside but a lot of scraps the verge of delirium tremens. This sisting, still clutching the little sachel of slightly stained white paper. The unhappy man was stunned. He

numbled the paper for a moment, It had fared much the same with and then sprang to his feet, desperate the kindly gentleman who had sold with rage and humiliation. "He has robbed me! He has robbed me!" he cried, and started to run out of the The Inspector did not move.

"You thought you had some counterfeit money, did you not?" asked and then began to ask questions about set in his movements. He turned a the merciless Inspector, after a short shade paler when he saw him, but, pause; and Eben broke down fairly The messenger looked closely about the room, as if fearful some one was on. with a pretense of not seeing, walked and squarely. With the tears still streaming down his face he told his whole story, while the Inspector lis-

"You'll have to go to court," he said said the "crook," trying to look un-concerned. at length, when Eben had finished. "But," he added, kindly, as the coun-"I'm well," said Heidleberg, dryly. tryman started in terror, "you are Supposing you come with me, and only a witness, you know. We want

has robbed you." Then he rang a bell and Tilly reap-"Oh, there's a calf missing up the peared with suspicious quickness, and iver somewhere. We have caught Eben was led away, stunned and helpthe calf, and the Inspector thinks you less. He carried his satchel with him, ay know something about him." hardly knowing why, but unable to "You've caught the calf!" This in let go of even the shadow of his

He never knew how he got there, ut of your place."

"Say, Heidelberg, how did you get lice Court. Mr. "Jackson" was there

ed till a warrant for his arrest could Grand Jury. Complainant committed tallic jabber. Finally, as the sun ap-It might as well have been Greek so

less trouble. So the prisoner went cooly for he understood nothing of what he neighborhoood, where men crowd and to Police Head-quarters, only asking meant. What he did presently unbow one another unceasingly. They as he went, "say, Heidelberg, how did derstand was that he was locked up in flashed to its destination. At this hour you get on?"
"We piped you off last night," said Heidlberg, briefly and the other asked him, and was told that unless he could furnish a bond for one hundred dolone can hear away off in the distance "Mr. Jackson, Mr. Watts," said the messenger. "You'll find Mr. Watts a very pleasant and reliable man. If you'll excuse me, I'll leave and go leave and go leave and go leave the messenger through ball and was at large, but Eben would be kept there till Mr. "Jackson" was brought to trial. Mr. "Jackson," they told him, had given ball and was at large, but Eben would leave me to come to her; again, it is the husband who telegraphs

He felt, however, that he must tell

In the sad correspondence that followed, and was kept up for over three onths, one item of news his mother sent was, "Nancy Halliday is engaged to Frank Turner."-Fales-Curtis.

THE COLOR OF WAR VESSELS. Secretary Tracy orders that they have a Uniform Appearance.

Experience with our steel vessels has confirmed that of other nations who use steel as the material for the construction of their cruisers, and we find that painting them black or even straw color makes them so hot and uncomfortable in the tropics that the quarter in the casements and down below on the side on which the sun strikes are

hardly habitable. During the Centennial naval display numerous comments were made as to the variegated appearance of the menof-war. Some were black hulls with straw-colored spars; others black hulls with straw-colored superstructure and upper works; others white with black smokestack, and one black hull and

white smokestack. To correct this want of uniformity, as well as to add to the comfort of the officers, the Secretary of the Navy has issued the following order, which, as may be seen, applies to steel or iron vessels. The wooden ships remain as heretofore-with black hulls and smokestack and straw-colored, or sparcolored, masts and yards. The Boston is already white, and the Chicago and Yorktown will appear in their new colorings on the next cruise. Following is the Secretary's order:

Hereafter all iron or steel vessels Tilly waited with him, saying nothing of the navy will be painted as follows: "Hull outside above load water line and bulwarks inside to be painted white. "Masts, bowsprits doublings, smoke stacks and all yards to be painted a ·With a view to proper economy this order will not go into effect on board any vessel until it is found

> How They Catch Fish in Georgia. Last Monday morning it was our pleasure to go a-fishing with a party in

tooking man who was following him, and if he had seen him would not have body else but the famous terror of all are caught the "new way." From four known that the law already had him in criminals. It was the Chief Inspector to six men go into the water with a log in front of them, and a sheet with when he passed the big policeman on He motioned Eben to a seat, but said one edge on the log and the other edge Broadway, who looked at him keenly, nothing, and Tilly retired without a held up by the men so that the fish but who made no sign beyond a look of intelligence at the quiet man close be-holding on nervously to his satchel. The log is pushed along to the land, This sign was unseen by Eben, It seemed a half hour to the fright- and when near it the fish begin to try who reached his hotel safely, as he ened man that the Inspector looked at to make their escape back to the deep thought, and was just entering the door when the quiet man spoke.

"What have you got in that satchel, my friend?" he said, in a low tone, and Inpector was waiting for him to speak

"In fact, it was something over a minute, and the cloth, thereby becoming victims of the deep water by jumping. If they fail to make a good leap they lodge on the cloth, thereby becoming victims of the deep water by jumping. If they fail to make a good leap they lodge on the cloth, thereby becoming victims of the deep water by jumping. If they fail to make their escape back to the deep water by jumping. If they fail to make their escape back to the deep water by jumping. If they fail to make their escape back to the deep water by jumping. If they fail to make a good leap they lodge on the cloth, thereby becoming victims of their own destruction. It is amusing At length he was compelled to do so. that about 300 pounds were caught.—

> A syndicate with a capital of \$1,000. 000 has purchased all the breweries in Victoria, British Columbia.

The grip has just taken a new star in Europe and in the West, and is more violent and fatal than ever.

eases, Thomas Jefferson invented the hillside plow. Maryland's State Museum has a

NIGHT WITH THE WIRES. TALES OF THE CLICKING "SOUND-ERS."

When Telegraph Messages Seem Saddest -- A Talk With An Operator.

At about this season of the year the coming of dawn marks a wonderful | for the means to lose her. transformation scene in that hive of ndustry, the big operating room of the Western Union Telegraph Company, at Broadway and Dev street. By the time the first grav streaks appear in the East, the bulk of the work for the night has been finished. "specials" for the newspapers East, West and South have all been cleared rate night messages are flashing over their routes to distant destinations. It is the one period in the twenty-four hours of the day when there is a lull in

the rush of business. The eastern light grows brighter each moment, stealing over the Bay, across the roofs of great buildings and into the windows of the operating room on the tob floor of the tall structure of the telegraph company. The incandescent lamps, which gleamed brightly during the darkness of the night, now become as yellow and sickly of hue under the approach of the sunlight as gas-jets within the brilliant radius of an arc lamp's rays. Here and there throughout the room weary operators are seen with their head powed upon their arms, and their arms resting upon their little tables. Some are stealing brief but sweet bits of slumber, but most of them are simply resting. Others lean back with folded arms contentedly puffing their pipes. contemplating possibly the amount of have twenty sheep-pelts to sell. energy expended upon the night's work, and wondering what the expenditure in some other field of labor would have brought them in. Others still may be seen in groups, quietly talking "shop" perhaps, but most likely exchanging the ancedotes and tales of adventure of which the craft seems ages from one part of the room to another with lightning swiftness are still. The clicking of the instruments

to possess an inexhaustible supply. becomes less irritating to the ear as wire after wire is cleared and the sounders cease their monotonous mepears, the room is quiet, save for the occasional clicking of an instrument

Sitting in any part of the room one can hear an occasional message as it is or a mother who informs a father that their child is dead.

An old-time telegrapher wandered into the operating room one morning recently after the papers had gone to press, and was welcomed by one of the groups of men by whom he was recognized. They were talking about the depressing influences of their voca-

tion at dawn and on Sundays.

"It sometimes seems strange, even o me, to whom it should be natural enough" said one "that death messages should be so prevalent at such times But of course, it is due to the fact that ordinary social and business telegrams are temporarily suspended, leaving the emergency of death messages in possession of a monopoly of the wires. often makes me blue, hardened to i as I am, to sit here and listen to the tales of sorrow borne on these messages. I sometimes find myself almost unconsciously weaving a chain of imaginary events around the persons chiefly concerned in these telegrams. On Sundays it seems as if none bu death messages pass through our hands. As a matter of course there are just as many any other day, but on week days they are overwhelmed by the vast amount of regular business, under which they are lost sight of. Out of 170 messages that I handled one Sunday 149 were announcements of daths. Some of the boys get used to handling these telegrams, but they always make me blue, try as I will to overcome the feeling. Of late I have declined to work on Sundays for this reason, preferring to lose a day's pay

to being made miserable." As the sun rises higher, sending shafts of light into the great room, the clicking ceases almost entirely for awhile. Then the noise begins again with a rush that does not end until another dawn. The first messages handled each day are those to and from the markets. From Fulton and Washington marketmen go out every morning thousands of messages to points within half a day of the city asking dealers their needs for the day, or announcing that orders have been or will be shipped. From hotelmen at the seashore and in the country come in numerable orders for delicacies to be forwarded on the first train from the city. The business for the day is not in full blast until about ten o'clock, when the rush from the Stock Produce and other exchanges begins. This is kept up at a frantic gait until after o'clock in the afternoon, when there is a lull again until 5.30. At this hour

work is begun on the night rate busi ness and press dispatches. There is no cessation in the rush from that hour until the papers have gone to press, but at 1 o'clock A. M. the all-night force comes on to finsh up the work and to relieve some of those who have worked steadily since 5.30-New York Tribune.

the night force comes on duty and

-Miss Clymer, the young lady who engaged to ex-Secretary Bayard, is well known in Washington society, and is described as an accomplished and most charming woman. Her brother is Professor of English Literature in Harvard College, and her father, the lute Dr. George Clymer, was for many years a surgeon in the navy. Miss Clymer is thirty-nine years old, and is a distant relative of the Bayard family, with whom she has been acquainted all her lifetime. She is a fine horsebackrider, and this, perhaps, helped to church fair. commend her to the ex-Secretary, whose favorite form of exercise is well known.

Petroleum wells have been discovered among the coal beds of Alabama.

Fame cannot bring immatelty o. punishment, but it is very rough on achievement. little Patti to have a cigarette named after her.

The recent search for a Chinese imported woman was very curious. One would think the best search would be The Government is to forbid some

Indians the privilege of the war-dance. This dance always makes the red man fighting mad because throughout it he keeps stepping on his own corns. John Bucks of Urbana, O., claims that his barn has been struck by light-

ning four times in six years. Either from the files, and the "reds," or half- Bucks or veracity has lost in reputation, or Wiggins is a great man. The reports about the Hon. Mr. Sullivan's inebriety are too frequent to

> gentleman should get sober enough to knock out these miserable slanderers. They tell of a lady in Carlisle, N. J., who didn't borrow anything of a neighbor in thirty-four years of married life. She must have had much

trouble, but she probably borrowed that of her husband. Vicky Woodhull announces herself in an English paper a candidate for President of the United States; but the

last national election showed that the English were not doing any American voting worth mentioning. A weman in Ohio sold a sheep-pelt for thirty cents when it was worth seventy, and her husband went and

hanged himself. If she had twenty husbands of that kind she ought to The ivnentor rarely gets the reward of his ingenuity; and there is a good deal of sympathy for the poor old wretch who killed Gesswein because

he generously gave his suicide, as well as his invention, to the man who made the thing inevitable. A woman in Massachusetts sued for livorce because she found a strange hair on her husband's coat; but the man proved that the hair might have grown there, and she had us proof as

to the several that had apparently grown in the butter. The worst thing that can be said of am Cox is that nobody has a word against him or his memory. Men of two couples and ate two wedding dinositive force have enemies that are frequently an honor to them. Still. Mr. Cox is all right now. That is a first-rate reputation to go to heaven

"What does the world care for dead folks?" asks the editor of the d bad; and beyond that what should dead folks care for what live folks care for them?

For a Young Couple. What is needed to insure a larger degree of happiness in this world is moral independence and moral principle. The notion that the end is attained when the altar is reached is almost a criminal mistake. That is not the end; it is only the beginning. As a rough farmer once said, "to marry and love each other for a few months is as easy as rolling off a log; but to love each

other right along for forty years, up hill and down, well, it's quite a job. There is hard work before a young couple. They must get used to each other, make mutual concessions, get their plans, aims, interests to work smoothly in double harness. There is too much kicking in the traces, too strong a desire to have one's own way, too little forbearance, an insistence upon one's rights, but a forgetfulness

of one's duties. Then it is well to remember that at 25 you can't have what you will perhaps be able to buy when you are 50 if you are economical. Young people spend too freely, are unwilling to pinch themselves in order to have a surplus, delight in show, and are apt to live beyond their means .-New York Herald.

Two mild-eyed, pink-nosed, bawling calves, the property of W. J. Smith, are creating considerable of a sensation among the curious people of South Minneapolis. The calves are twins, about three months old, and they have only six legs between them. One of the creatures is without a fore leg and the other is minus a hind leg, but they are pretty little animals and hop about as briskly as you please, apparently not understanding that nature has cheated them out of one of the legs that are the due of every well-regulated calf.

A rainy-day game of progressive euchre at the state fair at Waverly, N. J., in which the forfeit was a kiss, led to the marriage of the loser and the winner at the fair grounds on Wednesday. Miss Harriet Lockwood, of Springfield, and Richard A. Parker, of Clinton township, were the bride and groom of the occasion, and both of them were exhibited in the fair as well as friends of a year's standing.

A Home on Wheels.

The other day there arrived at Salem, Oregon, a box car that left Detroit sixteen days before. It contained P. Harwood, wife and two babies. seven cows, two horses, two sheep and an endless assortment of household and kitchen furniture and farm appliances. A stovepipe had been pushed through a ventilator hole in the car, and the smoke that wreathed the opening gave evidence those inside the car were not suffering from the cold. Mr. Harwood said the trip was made easily and quite pleasantly, considering the crowded condition of the car.

"This isn't exactly what I ordered. Miss," said the gentleman at the

"Why, didn't you order oyster stew?" asked the lovely young girl "Yes," said the man, "but you didn't bring me oysters too."

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Artificial musk is a recent chemical

-Glue from whale refuse is a new ar-

ticle of commerce in Russia. -There are 101 life prisoners in the

Kentucky penitentlaries. -The new gold fields in Western Australia are said to be overcrowded.

-French statesmen have offered \$1,000

reward for the best athletic game -It is reported that \$40,000,000 of British capital is invested in Paraguay. -The French army maneuvers this year will be on a greatly extended

-A Russian scientific expedition will shortly leave St. Petersburg for Abys-

-Austria now requires Russian Jews to hold a special concession to trade in be reliable. Some day the honorable the country.

-Bismarck's candidature for Goesetemunde, it is said, is embarrassing to the German government. -It is stated that the French govern-

nent will reconsider the whole question of betting on horse races. In the Argentine Republic the President has recommended an export duty

and higher import duties. -Russia will check German immigration at the south, and will curtail privileges of Germans now there.

-A stenographic instrument used by the Italian Parliament is capable of recording 250 words a minute. -A rich deposit of mercury has been

ound three feet below the surface at Mantche, near Wippach, Austria. -A drunken man picked up on the streets of Seattle, Wash., recently had

\$14,000 in his coat. —The financial panic a Buenos Ayres is about over. Radical changes in bank government are to be made.

-The Khedive's proclamation of general amnesty to the Soudanese was hailed with much rejolcing at Suakim. -The question of paying members of Parliament for their services is now being widely agitated in Great Britain.

-A bush fire in the Lismore district,

Victoria, Australia, swept over a tract 45 miles long by 5 to 15 miles wide. About 36,000 sheep were burnt. -Rev. C. L. Norton, a minister of Scottsburg, Ind., walked 25 miles recently preached two sermons, married

ners. -Canon Farrar continues to "speak right out in meeting" about the sins and wickedness of fashionable life in London ome of his marks hit many exposed

nails on the head. -The Czar has presented the Shah Chleago Mail, speaking of George Eliot | with 39 Kirghla horses, of the purest and some others. Dear sir, it takes breed, and a modern battery of artillery first-rate care of their memories, good with four guns, which are being con-Cossacks.

-The hourly rate of water over Ni-

agara Falls is 100,000,000 tons, representing 16,000,000 horse power, and the total daily production of coal in the world would just about suffice to pump this water back. -A special kind of paper has been invented, which, it is alleged, is absolute-ly impervious to water, and will even

stand boiling. The water-proofing can

be carried out either after the paper is

made or during the operation of making -The brightness of the moon is not so very much greater than the brightless of the same area of sky. The total light of the full moon can be compared with the total light of the sun, though it is a very difficult problem, and the result will be that the sun is as bright

as 680,000 full moons. -On shipboard pumping, ventilating, Iting or hoisting, may all be performed by the use of electric motors. On the latest French warships all big guns are manipulated electrically. Electric motors are now made which will work with their armatures in the water.

-The first application of traction by electricity having a really practical character were made in Europe at the Berlin (Germany) Exhibition in 1879. An electric tramway was there exhibited constructed by the firm of Siemens & Halke, the action of which left nothing to be desired. What is alleged to be "the first gun"

made for the Confederacy is now in pos-

session of Mrs. H. I. Miller, of Chatta-

nooga, "whose father made it at Holly Springs, Miss., in 1861. It originally had a rised barrel, and is still in good condition," -John McNamara states that he rith others has discovered a cure for consumption and cancer, which he has offered to the Queensland, Australia, Government, for £25,000. He is now

erecting a plant capable of turning out sufficient of the alleged cure for treatment of 10,000 patients. -An electrician who has made a pecialty of spectacular electricity says the day is not far off when electrical fire-works will supersede those now used. He declared that for a comparatively moderate outlay he could arrange an electrical display that would last for often as desired. It would comprise rockets, Roman candles, wheels, Niagara Fal's and all modern pyrotechni-

cal effects. One of the crew of the Life Guard at Shinnecock, Long Island, picked up on the beach the other day, "a Mexican or Spanish dollar, bearing an almost obliterated date, 1794." Captain Carter thinks the com came from a foreign bark, wrecked in the neighborhood 'seventy years ago."

-The Buckhauan (Ga.) Messenger ay: "Our foreman has quit the use of tobacco: that is, he totally abstained from the use of it yesterday, and is tapering off to-day with a chew of gum and a package of cigarrettes. With such a beginning, he will be tapering off to-

morrow with a plug of tobacco. -At a watering place in the Pyrennes the conversation at table turned upon a wonderful echo to be heard some distance off on the France-Spanish frontier. 'It is astonishing," exclaimed an inhabitant of the Garonne "As soon as you have spoken you hear distinctly the voice leap from rock to rock, from precipice, to precipice and as soon as it has passed the frontier the echo as sumes the Spanish accent."

The Iceland halibut fleet, eleven vessels, the largest ever known, salled from Gloucester, Mass., a few days

No less than 1539 bulldings in which So she weet and got him eysters two iquors are sold are owned by peers of