NO. 24.

VOL. XLV.

TALK OF THE DAY. counter irritant "-A sauca

Maid to measure-The young soman at the ribbon counter. Flat nonsense-Expecting the com- pey, the latter grew very distant toforts of a home in an apartment house. Voice from the cage-"The saloon," splemnly drawlet, "me me house ly estranged. Brutus having remarkthat Jarg built."

ed in Casar's hearing that Pompey with a rising inflection to everything made a great mistake in treating him they near." "Yes?" "I do dislike people who say 'yes' "If I must die," pleaded the turkey.

elet me be buried decently. Please don't eat with your kaife!" Not very busy.-First orange-What are you doing here?"

Second orange - "Nothing; just lookof think we ought to have the he is sometimes represented. David our national flower." Garrick, who fond of his little joke, Why so?" "We have a great fuchsia

When a politican remarks that he is in the hands of friends it can generally be assumed that his friends' hands are do you ask me?" asked Goldsmith. The man who pays the biggest pew rick, with a smile. Quick as a wink

rent here on earth will not always find came the reply; You're another." It the best seat reserved for him in the is not likely that Garrick after this beavenly congregation. When a young man begins to court girl with the purpose of reaching the of matrimony, he generally gets

there by the "belt" line. Businesslike: Young Sprigg-"Mr. Bidquick, I am worth \$50,000 and I ove your daughter." Mr. Bidquick retired auctioneer) — "Sold."

"What are you pouting about, John-"Billy's real mean." "What's a matter?" "I eat all my candy, and Billy won't give me any of his.' Nothing half way about him .-

rinking so. He's not half a bad of Avon. You're a devil of a swan, Jones-"No. He's a whole you are," Binks-"What a pity that Smithers

can't keep sober! I just saw him down the street." Jinks—"Loaded for b'ar, is usual?" Binks-"Loaded from bar, I thought A Michigan paper suggests that

John L. Sullivan be turned into the ring with a 4-year-old bull. John has places. Anna Dickinson was, years

cat intelligent?" 'I should say so! She heard me tell the cook to have sabbit stew for lunch, and she hasn't been seen since." Natural-Mrs. Gazzam-"Young Mr. Dolly dotes wildly on our

He is just at the age when young men A good example. - Canvasser - "Yes,

emulate that flower, too, in sweetmeats. shutting up before noon." Necessary Preparations.-Visitor-

A Cordial Invitation - His Honor-"What made you steal this gentle-man's door-mat?" Prisoner-"Sure, man's door-mat?" Prisoner-"Sure, ye Honor, it is 'Welcome' on it, in others as long as your ar-r-rm.' Stranger-"Is the cashier in?" Janitor (emphatically)-"Yes, sir!"

tranger-"Can I see him?" Janitor -"Yes, sir! Visiting hours at the jail are from 2 to 4 every afternoon." Relatives of the Fifth avenue, New York, girl who recently married a bartender are making a great ado over it.

And yet the girl might have married bar "tough" instead of a bar tedter. The Horrid Thing .- 'I think the gentlemen in New York are very polite. Three of them got up to give me a seat in the car to-day." Miss Boney— "And you took all laree, I presume?" At Niagara .- Old Mr Testy (returnng to his room after paying the hotel bill) - "Don't touck me! I'm not sure about my insulation, and I've just been

so heavily charged that I'm danger-One merit of Waguer .- "How did you like the Wagner operus, Clara?"

"I enjoyed them immensely, The person back of you who always hums in opera gets left when it comes to In the Black Maria: Tags-"Wot

makes you sit up so kinder stiff an' unsociable?" Rags (loftily)—"Why, I sin't no common bloke, I sin't Vangoulderbilt had me arrested for

A broad hint: Landlord (to depart ing guest)—"I trust I may rely upon your recommending my establish-ment?" Guest—"I don't happen to have at this moment a mortal enemy in the world!"

"Love is blind." Nonsense! Just pay a little attention to some other man, and the woman who loves you will see it even if the transaction occurs ten miles away, with half a hun-

dred brick walls intervening. She Could Not Accept.-Goslin-"Miss Weenawken, will you honor night tell him he can have you, and he me with your company to the opera on Thursday?' Miss Weehawken-"I'm sorry, but a lot of my friends are to

give me a surprise party that night, for a dozen women. and I'm expected to stay at home." "Thinketh no evil." A lady is being examined in a police court. Mag-istrate—"Well, madam, one thing at

least seems to be certain; your

band beat you." Witness (apologetic ally) - "Yes, your honor; but then he always was such an energetic man.' Society: Little chick-"What do you let that ugly little thing come under your wing for?" Old hen (who has inadvertently hatched a duck's egg) I can't help it, my dear. We've got to put up with the creature be cause she belongs to our set, you

No Mistake Possible.

No matter what language a man employs when he wants liquor he erally makes himself understood. The Maysville Bulletin says:

One of Maysville's grocers received a jug Saturday from the country, with following request written on piece of pasteboard:

'Plees seel this gug up.'" "The 'gug' was 'sealed' up, and it

wasn't empty when it was returned to

A REASONABLE REQUEST -She-"Would you mind making a little change in your dancing?" He-"In what way?" She-"You might tread on my lef foot for a change. The right one has

suffered enough."

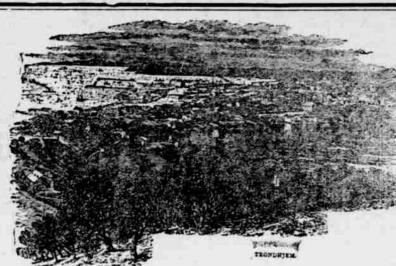
NOT A CONNOISEUR .- "Were you a the art auction yesterday?" "What was sold?"

The cashmere shawl industry is declin



Suniata Sentinel & and

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1891.



land, it was but seldom that we hid an

unclouded midnight. However, our

photographer was not easily daunted.

and one evening about 11 P. M. he and I left Bodo and climbed up the hill,

which lies to the north-west of the

not very satisfactory.

about 25,000 fishermen assembled in the

of the islands and their inhabitants.

widows and little ones to lament the

was pastor for about eleven years-

the Eskimo of Greenland.

apringtime.

overlooking the Vest Fjord.

IN THE NORDLAND. BY THOMAS B. WILLSON, M.A.

come proverbial, but he was by no means the dullard in conversation that once asked Goldsmith before a large party of gay Londoners: "Why does Because you are an ass." replied Gartrifled much with dear old Not! On another occasion, Bosworth having said in Goldsmith's hearing that the "Vicar of Wakefield" should have been called the "Vicar of Sleepfield," modest Noll turned toward him and

without a moment's hesitation cried: Shut up your mouth!" Dr. Johnson nearly laughed himself into an apoelectic fit over this when Str Joshua Reynolds told him about it next day. "Will," said Bacon one day to Shakespeare "they say I wrote your plays." Shakespeare laughed. "Why Shakespeare laughed. g half way about him.— do you laugh my William?" "Because "It's too bad about Jorgson my lord, they think you are the swan

ANECDOTS OF GREAT MEN.

Which May Possibly be Recog-nized by "Harper's Magazine."

Shortly after the death of Casar't

daughter Julia, who had married Pom-

ward Cresar and before much time

elapsed the two had become thorough-

"Yes a very foolish mistake. He treats me as though I were his mother-

in-law instead of his father-in-law." It

was that evening that Brutus joined

Oliver Goldsmith's modesty has be

Ben Johnson said it took one of Bacon's strongest essays to keep him from striking the poet.-New York

True Courtesy. It is possible to learn salutary lessons from all kind of people, in all sorts of ertainly never hesitated to face a ago, invited to a Chinese reception over the shop of Chi Lung, in San We had the excitement of witnessing Francisco, and owned that, as a school the little town of Bjorn on fire, and of for good manners, she should not opject to such an experience oftener.

The seat on the right hand side of the entrance farthest from the door is the post of honor. To this was I couducted, mounted in state on a high-Mr. Gazzam- Yes, my dear. backed chair and left to my own devices, to behave as well as I knew how -and so fell into disgrace! There came to me a sedate-looking servant, A good example. Carrying a huge box divided into com-titis early, but I'm a morning glory— carrying a huge box divided into com-partments crowded with nuts and

What did I do? Looked at it, picked out a half dozen goodies from the half I suppose your daughter is busily pre-paring for her wedding. Mother— flat arm of the chair that served as a "Yes, she is up in her room now destroying all her old letters."

table, and watched the progress of the stroying all her old letters."

is built on a peninsula—you have the man and his box to my next neighbor. man and his box to my next neighbor, fine mountain ranges of the interior who, to my amazement, took but one sugared drop. The box moved on to Sulitjelma is the highest point; and another and another, and each one helped himself to a solitary sweet, while I gazed with horror at my own

I lost appetite, and watched the sedate servant cross to the left-hand side. Did the first of my celestial should be lost! But no, he gathered a handful to surpass my own, and heaped it on the table beside him. I breathed again, the more freely as

Afterward I learned that had I entertained these people at my table, and had one of them torn a chicken limb from limb with his fingers, he would have done no greater violence to our code of good breeding than I had done to theirs. The question remains whether I should have had the courage to fall foul of my dinner in the same violent manner for the sake of putting me guest at ease. - Youth's Companion.

Related husbands hate to meet Their wives, and so in stocking feet hey try to steal upstairs to bed with cut ning truly clever.
The average wife is not a goose,
She's on to every subtle ruse,
and so the husband finds the trick a boot

less vain endeavor. Optimiam "Into each life some rain must fall," Is written, and none may doubt it, And better it is that rain should fall, For life would be dry without it.

"Has that yellow-haired dude bee round here to-night?" "Not yet. Why, papa, what is the

matter? Did you miss your footing on the train? or"-"No. I didn't miss my footing on I gently reminded that dude of yours that he was't wanted here and this is the result. When he comes tocan't have you any too quick to suit me. A man who can use his hands like that fellow is protection enough tell him I've gone to Africa or Camden

Mr. Hayseed (buying a cigar)-1 cope this ain't one o' those weeds that

and won't be back until the marriage

has blown over."-Philadelphia In

ourn out in no time at all. I want a good long smoke." Tobacconist (impressively) - Mine 'riendt, dot cigar vill last you till you

vas sick of it.

A New Leaping Invention. At a recent meeting of the Society

of Aerostation in Berlin Prof. Griese entertained the assembly with a description of an invention of his, by eans of which a man with his own nuscular power may leap into the air and fly for a short time. The machine is called a sprungflugal. Several cientific men have become convinced that Herr Griese's invention is serious and that it will aid considerably in solv ng the problem of navigating the air

Mrs. Einstein-"Vat vas de madde mid mine lieber Chakey?"

Nurse-"He just swallowed de pen rat his Ungle Isaac gif 'im."

Mrs. Einstein—"Dat's vot gomes bein' so me. n. If he had been generous und gif him a suplended silfer do lar dis awful accidents wouldn't eve naf happened."-Society.

The German Empire has 42,000,00

Many of our readers have lingered with pleasure over that charming little story-now an old one-by Harriett Martineau, called Feats on the Fjord. n which she tells of the beauties of he far-distant north, and the exciting adventures of Rolf and Oddo in the recesses of the Salten Fjord. Now although we are not to take too literally all that she tells us there-for she had never, I believe, been in Norway herself-yet there are few more picturesque little tales of that northern land than the one I have mentioned, and if the reader does not know the story it will repay the reading. Let me then tell something about that region, and the equally or more interesting Lofoten Islands, with their strange and fantastic forms, which look so very weird when lit up by a midnight sun.

We-for there were four of us-made Bodo our headquarters for a while. We had enjoyed our well nigh two days' sail from Trondhjem in the most perfect of weather, which showed all the wonders and the beauty of that strange coast to perfection. The great ice-field of Svartisen, so often wrapped n cloud, unveiled itself as we sa along; the wild and lonely Trænen Islands rose like pyramids far out to sea, to offer shelter and conveyance to the homeless people-which offer, hownot accepted very largely, and at last we dropped anchor at Bodo, having first had a view a ross the broad Vest Fjord, of the most southern of the Lofotens

spot: one "long unlovely street," with a few short ones at right angles, a new church, and some shops constitute the whole of it. But the views around are very fine. Seaward you have the Vest Fjord, with the large island of Landego near at hand, and the Lofotens abou twenty miles distant, Inland-the town gion is quite unexplored at present; few, and tourists still fewer. Occasionally some make their way to Sulitjelms, to reach which a beautiful chain of lakes has to be traversed; but the interior all along this wondrous coast is still more or less an unknown

land. The Salten Fjord, which lies behind remarkable for the famous Saltstrommen, the most powerful of all the Norwegian 'stroms," or rapids, caused by the tide. This can be seen twice a day, when the waters of the tide make their way back again from the Skjærstad Fjord, as the inner part of the Salten Fjord is called. Two small islands block up the entrance to this fjord, and in the narrow passages between these and the mainland, the water rushes with terrific force, and presents a very striking scene. No steamer can pass at this time, so that if you want to see it in its force, you must take up a position on the land close by. This lace has been visited by the present King of Norway, Oscar II., and an obelisk marks the spot from which the best view can be obtained. The Emperor of Germany went to the same place a few weeks after we were there. We passed up through these narrows on one of our visits to the Salten Fjord; but at that time of course the water was only running with the rapidity of a fairly swift river, and the quickly passed it and reached the open Skjæerstad Fjord. We had intended making the ascent of Sulitjelma, but as we had to leave one of our party behind us at Bodo, we were not able to go the

whole way. We landed, however, at a place called Fineid, and made our way for some distance along the lowest of the chain of lakes, over which you have to journey to reach the base of Sulitjelma. was quite delightful and wonderful to see the richness of the vegetation in the far north. The lakeside was all clothed with trees birch and alder, and the grass and wild flowers in abundance made it more like the English lakes than a spot in the same latitude as Greenland. A few days after this we made another

excursion to the Saltstrem by a route preferable to going all the way by steamer. First we had a drive of about ten miles, passing the interesting old church of Bodo, with its great parsonage, or "præstegaard," where they once entertained Louis Philippe, and where the walls of the rooms are covered with very strange and grotesque paintings; on to a spot called Kvaivaag, where after a short time we succeeded in geting a beat with a sail, and two "hardy Norsemer," to take us across the wide stretch of fjord which separated us from Strom. It was a most glorious day, and the snow clad peaks of the Borsvatustinder, with their several glaciers, glittered in the sun. There was a fresh breeze blowing when we started, and we made good way; but about half-way across wind and tide met, and the result was that we began to ship water at a very alarming rate, and had to bale it out with all speed, lest this should be the last of our "Feats on the Fjord." However, we escaped with nothing more than a partial ducking, and were none the worse after we had a good walk on the shore. Unfortunately, however, the Saltstrom did not show itself to advanage on this occasion, as the tide was a very low one, and we had to content ourselves with imagining what it would

had another rough crossing, but reached shore without mishap.

Before we cros ed to the Lofotens we made one or two attempts to photo graph the midn ght suu. His solar majesty, however was rather coy of showing himself at the right moment, and although he was not below the horizon all the time we were in the Nord-

be like. Going back to Kvalvang we

Except for these pictures, the council not much interest in the courch, an and as works of art they were by n means remarkable. During our stay at Svolvær we visite

one of the industries for which the ere a thrifty race, and do not allow any art of the r harvest of the sea to go t raste; and so, when cod are caught t se dried for the southern markets, the ivers are duly transformed into the seful but unpleasant oil, so familiar his country, and then it might ! night that the cod had done its fa hare in providing for the wants of But it is not so. In prepario the dried stokfisk, or klipfisk, for exportation, the head is first cut of Now the head of a cod is no smal part of the fish: so these heads are al collected and dried, and when drie are ground to a powder, which is ex the same time exclaiming: tensively used as guano. The oldest of You miserable villain! You will Fubrik we saw vast sheds with their ears of these fishy remains. odor is not at all as bad as might be imagined, as of course the heads, before being brought there by the fishermer are first dried in the sun; still, there i When we gained the top we found it a very unmistakable smell about t blowing rather hard, but the sky was a very unmistakable smell about them fairly free from cloud except just where kind, and showed us all these treasure the sun was partly behind the island of He told us at that time (and the sheds

Landego. The camera was got ready and we waited anxiously for the sun to were not quite full) they calculated they had in stock about six and a emerge. We were much afraid that the island would obscure our view, quarter million of cods' heads waiting of be ground down. By his kindness At as it rises about 2,000 feet from the we were allowed to see the whole process. The heads are first roughly sea, but, to our great delight, about ess. The heads are first roughl five minutes before midnight the sun ground, so as to bring them to a kin emerged from the bank of cloud in its of powder; then this powder full and wondrous glory—the glory of thorongoly dried on hot plates of meta of powder; then this powder in the and then ground down to a fine powder. mountains and island with a golden I have said the smell was not at all light. It was blowing so hard that we trying when passing the sheds where had to hold on to the legs of the camera the heads are stored; but it is a very his eyes wept bitterly. to keep it steady while the necessary different thing in the house where they exposure was given. Then we waited, us another day had begun. It is something marvellous in what a short space (a few minutes) the change of light flying about, and gets into the nose and takes place, from sunset to sunrise, from the deep red of the setting sun, to the golden rays of the dawn. I have so afterwards you cannot fail to be re-Still, notwithstanding this drawback always thought this one of the most it is interesting to see the way in which phenomenon. In itself there is nothcount. In other places, I believe the heads are pounded up with a kind of ng so very peculiar in the appearance of the sun at midnight, except for the seaweed, and given to the cows during quiet which reigns around. It is little more than an ordinary sunset effect, but I think I should prefer not to drink the winter. I am not over fastidious,

and these very highly-colored representations of the scene which one often diet. the milk of cows accustomed to such a meets with, exist part'y in the imagination, or under certain rare atmos-I may mention here, because it is one pheric conditions not generally met of very singular beauty, even in that wonderful land. It was to the Trold We contrived notwithstanding the Fjord. This fjord is a narrow inlet of the Raftsund, which is so well known, and is visited now several times a week difficulty of keeping the camera steady, to use three or four plates in our attempt to take this view of the midnight by the tourist steamers; but the Trold sun, but unfortunately as we found Fjord is so narrow that no large steamer afterwards, the results obtained were can well turn in it, and soit has hither-From Bodo we crossed the wide Vest
Flord to Svoker, an important place in
the Lofotens. The time we were there,
however, was not the busy season. It
she has but little to do, though very From Bodo we crossed the wide Vest is in the early month of the year that busy during the fishing season. further south the magnificent range of the Lofotens are full of fishermen from The Trold Fjord is about two hours' all parts of Norway. Then it is that the great harvest of the sea is reaped, sail from Svolvær, through delightful scenery the whole way. and millions upon millions of cod fish are caught and dried, for exportation portant place passed is Brettesnes, a picture of which can be seen in every to the Mediterranean. Svolværeonsists railway-station in London-indeed, we of a number of wooden houses built on might say in England-in a pictorial small islands, backed by precipitous advertisement of what in Norway is mountains — the Svolværsjure almost called "Tran." The reader can easily mountains - the Svolværsjure almost overhanging a part of the little town. guess what it is. Soon after leaving On this mountain is a very curious pin-Brettesnes we came into the Raftsund, nacle of rock resembling a gigantic with its wonderful mountain-peaks and stack of chimneys, quite unclimbable. glaciers. A short way up this "sund," the entrace partly hidden by a small island, is the Trold Fjord. This inlet All over the place are the wooden huts erected for the fishermen during the fishing season. They are little more is, I think, not more than a mile long, sides, where the men sleep. These sides, where the men sleep. These huts may be counted by the dozen in Svolvær and other important fishing small space. On the right hand is a small space. On the right hand is a terrific wall of rock (polished and made terrific wall of rock (polished and made). than long sheds with berths along the but it would be hard to find in Europe ble to accommodate half of those who

come for the fishing. The entire population of the Lofoten group is only about 20,000 while there. usually posing of the many walls of bare rock usually I have seen in Norway, and which, even in Nordland, where rock scenery is unexampled, is almost unique. the head of the little fjord is a magnifceedingly, and our photographer was icent group of jagged peaks, with five busy securing many beautiful pictures small glaciers among them, and the in-Not far from Svolver is Kabelvang, and to the caim waters of the little bay. variable glacier torrent rushing down it is connected with it by one of the few roads on Lofoten. We walked Up to now the Trold Fjord has enjoyed its splendonr almost unknown; but alas! there one day, and a very interesting like so many other places, this must walk it is. The road runs along the not be expected to last; and some of the the instrument has the appearance of the sea amid huge boulders, which have fallen from the mountain sides, skirting than we were there, made their way in some lovely bays, and then creeping for the first time; and now this quiet between narrow walls of rock. On the little spot where nature so grand and way we met with an interesting object. lovely showed herself to but a few, will astened to a mighty boulder was a be come as well known as Torghatten or

thick ir n box which hung from a the North Cape.

Stable. It was within easy reach of the But I must say no more about this passers-by. In the lid of the box were strange and wonderful Nordland. Time two sli s like those in a collecting-box, and space alike would fail to tell one Norwe-for mis-mains to be explored, and it will be gian, "Will you give an ore for mis-sions to the heathen?" and under the other— "Will you give an ore for the districts of unrivalled grandeur exist poor seamen's widows and their little on all sides. Magnificent mountain-What an excellent combina- ranges, with glaciers of great extent tion! The dangers of the winter fishery and beauty, are yet wholly unknown, are many, and often there are poor like the Oxtinderne in Helgeland, and many other ranges and ice-fields further loss of the breadwinner; but the other north. But it is not unlikely that if appeal was none the less appropriate, the marvellous development which is for we were in the parish where that nobleheart d missionary, Hans Egede, going on in the South-west of Norway spreads much further, then these names, like many others a few years from 1707 to 1718-before he began the age almost unknown, may become to arduous work of the evangelization of tourists household words, and the Nordland, in spite of its distance from Eng-land, become the playground of the A short distance further on we came

to the church of Vangen, a very plain north. wooden building, which replaces an ancient church which stood on the same sits. Around the gallery are picrepresented as being seated on a couch tures of the various pasters who, in of skins with twelve stars over his head former days, bad charge of the parish, and a sceptre in his hand. Thursday The oldest dates from 1559-a very or "Thor's day" was the day Thor was carious one, painted on panel. Among worshiped. the others we found one of Hans Egede.



MISTAKEN IDENTITY. Vicarious Punishment of a Supposed Son-In-law.

"When I reached Philadelphia reently" said Mr. Mooney of Chilliothe, Mo., "I had written several etters, and about 11 o'clock thought I would take a walk down Chestnut street and finish my cigar. I walked us far as Ninus street and then started back for the hotel. When I reached I welfth and Chestnut I thought I would buy another cigar and went into

a neighboring store.

As I came out of the store a picture n the window attracted my attention and I leaned over to examine it more closely. I had hardly stopped when omeone hit me a terrible blow across he shoulders with a heavy stick, at

the factories where the heads are so lesert your wife and seven small chiltreated is at Svolver, and we paid it | Iren and leave them to suffer starvavisit one morning. On reaching the ion, will you? Come home you Fubrik we saw vast sheds with their icoundrel, and take that, and that? at the same time bringing the club twice nore over my shoulders with terrible

The blows were so severe and the onin so intense that for a moment I was stunned. Before I had time to realize what was next coming or put up any defense the man grabbed me by the coat collar and dragged me cross the street to a lamp light said: 'Ain't you ashamed to leave your

At the same time he looked up into my face and then retreated as if terror

'O, I beg your pardon,' he exclaim-'I mistook you for a son-in-law of nine. I hope you are not hurt. I did appointed to find you are not. Pernot think I could be mistaken, and at haps, though, you have the general he same time he drew a handkerthief from his pocket and, placing it to

I thought that mighty funny, but as are dried after being crushed. There I was 'green' in your eastern ways the smell is something to remember for and did not know what was coming trace the upward movement, which told a long time, and to this may be added next I thought it best to make tracks the dust of dried cods' heads, which is for the hotel and I got there as soon as

> "WEEDS OR GRASS." WHICH? "Divorce Cap" to Distinguish

Her Widowship.
A San Francisco lady writing to the Chronicle is anxious for some distinruishing mark to distinguish widows and suggest for the one a Divorce Cap. It might be pertinent to remark that here might be two kinds-one trimmed with weeds, the other with grass. This ady says: "I think there ought to be ome kind of a divorce cap. A man loes not need one. He always looks ingle. But if some inventive milliner rill think up a design for a hat that of all had found his weak spot. will permit you to understand whether woman is a spinster, married or divorced she will save men a great deal of trouble. The most trying thing for a man to find out about a woman he has fallen in love with is a husband. to escaped with less notice than it de- He can stand almost anything else and draw from the fort. Upon looking mething about the contrast bets the two and the way she treats the child that seems to say, "This poor child has no father." And man, poor sympathetic man, with his beart drawn youthful innocence, thinks he atching the mother by giving candy o the infant. The mother, bless her dear, unsuspecting, frank, ingenious heart, is catching him and saving the expense of the family bonbons Pity s akin to love, is it? It seems to me hat love is akin to pity. Anyway, men don't pity women when they don't love them, but they love them very often when key don't pity them. Oth

er wereen do the pitying. A stream near Benton, Tenn., is said o he full of phantom fish. Standing on the rocks and looking down into the water the eyes can see hundreds of trout, some of them remarkably large, darting about the pool or resa ing with the gentle motion peculiar to their tribe. The angle casts his line in one of these pools literally swarming with fish, to all appearances, and no matter how attractive the fly or how skillful the fisherman, he never rets a bite. As plentiful as they seem to be no one has ever yet been able

to catch a trout in that stream. The fish pay no attention to the hook or line, and the bait is thrown at them, or an attempt is made to spear them, caught; when the barb or spear is re-A manufacturer of foot-balls wrote to the "secretary foot-ball club" of town in Wales soliciting orders. He eceived from the parish clerk a reply which read: "We have no clubs of the kind here. We are better Christians than to allow our young men to indulge in such wicked pastimes. Let

hem read their bibles and common prayers and think of death. monition to the foot-ball player t "think of death" is timely. generally do before the game is half over. But the reply of the parish clerk shows that Wales is a decidedly oor place for a young man to obtain a thorough college education. —Norris-town Herald.

Served Them Both Alike. Miss Gotham-I don't like young Mr. Dolley. He fairly talked the arm off me last night. Miss Boston-Yes, he also performed verbal operation on me.

Items For Your Scrap Book. A teaspoonful of borax added to old starch will make clothes stiffer han anything else, though it adds no

In using ammonia for domestic pur oses one tablespoonful to about a If you dip the wicks of lamps hot vinegar and then dry them will do away with much of the dis

Before beginning to seed raisins over them with hot water and let hem stand 15 minutes. The seeds an then be removed easily without particle of waste.

An old recommendation often given oung housekeepers is to use tea leaves n sweeping carpets; but their use on elicate colors should be avoided, as hey will surely stain light carpets. A box of powdered borax should a mys be kept on the sink shelf. A litle added to the water in which dish owels are washed will help much to keep them clean and at the same time

THEY'RE ALL HUMAN.

Republican.

and the Little Woman Knew the Gateman's Weakness. Now and then one finds a person who understands railroad human nature, as exhibited by the gatemen in the depots. Their orders are to pass no one in without a ticket, and it is the easiest thing in the world for them to wave back old age, youth, beauty and anybody else who wants to pass in to meet a friend expected that train. One of the surliest officials I ever saw, says the New York Sun, has a gate in the L. & N. depot in Cincinnati, and I have seen him turn stiflly away from desperate men, weeping women and howling children. To every protestation he had but on

"Can't pass' thout a ticket." The other day, while I was watching him, a little, blue-eyed woman came gliding into the throng waiting at the rates. Of the two tenders she selected this one to operate on, although any one could have seen that the other had the biggest heart. After several peoole had been turned away she slid forward in a graceful way and inquired:

"Beg pardon, sir, but am I speaking to the president of the road?" "N-o, ma'am!" he stammered thrown on his beam ends by the query "Ah! you look so much like him Are you the superintendent?"
"No, ma'am—not exactly."

"Then, you must be the manager? "Hardly, ma'am." "Dear me! but how could the people be so mistaken?" she went on. a dozen of them said you were one o the high officials, and I am so dis-

manager's powers when he is not "What is it, ma'am?" "My sister will be in on the 6.30 and I so want to go inside the gates and help her with the children. you must have the authority of manager in his absence, I make bold

"Certainly, ma'am; walk right in," he interrupted. "You are so kind."

"Don't mention it." "But all leading railroad men are ever courteous," she said as a parting bit of taffy, and then she made a bee-

line down the depot.
We turned to look at the gateman, and the change was surprising. He had braced up until his height was increased by four inches, his chest was thrown out, and he was standing as stiff as a crowbar, while a man pounded him on the back and offered to lick the stuffing out of him if he would come off the perch. The little woman

After the Battle.

An ex-confederate officer relates than after the battle of Fort Donaldson, it was decided after a hot fight to withhe knew his servant was inside of the og on which he was standing. "Come out of there!" commanded the

"Can't do it?" he shouted in reply. "But you must. The fight is all

"But I can't-dar's fo' white men in dis log behind me."

And when the officer investigated he found that such was the fact. crawfished out, one after the other each having an excuse to urge, and inally the darkey appeared. The ficer was about to open on him, but

Casar protested: man, an' its gwin to be the werry last! De nex' fout we have Ize gwin to let de white man have de hull log to himself, an' l'il look fur a hole in de circumstances, no opportunities ground!"

The truth is, to be spoken flatly and with confidence that it is truth, that a man who does not love his first love all his life long makes a great mistake and does injustice to his own past. But, of course, he is to love them as they were. The affection they init, is a part of himself for all time, and they, as they then seemed, are a part of him too, and it is as idle for him to try to eradicate them from his actuality as for the leopard to attempt to change spots with the Ethiopian. That he should love what they may become with the lapse of years is man festly inexpedient and unreasonable, as well as usually improper, if for no other reason, because

"One must not love another's." -Scribner's Her Choice. Said sweet Matilda Jinks, "I am willing to aver,

How to Evade the Law.

There is one opportunity of influencing voters under the Australian ballot law, which perhaps has not occurred

to many of the public. They may still be hired to keep away from the polls. A candidate for an important office in Boston once stated that this was the method in which he proposed to carry an election. The course he intended to pursue was to pay two or three thousand tax bills, and then put the receipts in his own pocket, thus having a guaranty that those to whom they were made out would not register. -Boston Herald.

They Were Not on the Market. A little boy of 5 went with his mother to make a call. The lady of the house, who was very fond of children, told him she was going to ask his mother to let her have him. "Don't you think that your mother would let me buy you?" she asked.
"No," he said, "you haven't got

oney enough." "How much would it take?" "Three hundred dollars," he

wered, promptly; "and you haven't got that much "I think I could manage it," she said. "If I can, will you come to me?" "No," he said, with decision, "mame wouldn't sell me, anyhow. There are five of us and mama wouldn't like break the set"

Why So Many People Change Tailors Bayney-"Why did you change your tailors? Couldn't Cuttem suit you?" Inndette (sadly) "He could, wouldn't wait any longer."

There are still 114 log sch olhou

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Bacon is cured with hops. -Silk is made from paper pulp, -Cleveland has a \$10,000 street car.

-Heating by electricity is promised. -Compressed air signals are success-

-London will have a new Thames -The anticipation of evil is the death

of happiness. -A sheet of plate glass is 368 square

-Dyspepsia is one of the most commo causes of baldness

-A petroleum bicycle makes fortynine miles an hour. -Wire wound guns are the latest ac

quisit on of the United States Navy. -An Ohio young man has turned green from the effects of cigarette smok-

Gotobed Fenn is the name of a farmer living in Dickinson County, Kan. -Rev. R. L. Kidd, a Canadian evan-

gelist, can recite the entire Bible from memory. The Duke of Wellington was born at Dungan Castle, County of Meath, Ire-

land, in 1769.

-A Spanish potato, raised at Clarkville, Ga., this season, was four feet and eight inches in length. -A man was in Athens, Ga., recently exhibiting a bulldog with one foot ex-

actly the shape of a hoof. -It is said that at last a satisfactory are lamp for use on an incandescent circuit has been designed. -A postmaster in Texas committed

suicide recently because he had been indicted for stealing forty cents. -A West Philadelphia poet in his latest effort attempts to make "tobog-

gan" rhime with "oh, come again!" -The electrical underground railway in London has proved that a speed of twenty-four miles an hour is practicable. -Pure gold shines but little. It is

only when it is mixed with alloy that it takes on a glitter and brightness. -It is easiest to be all things to all men, but it is not honest. Self-respect must be sacrificed every hour of the

-An alderman in Janeville, Wis., has been fined \$25 for allowing a chicken fight in front of his place of busi--All the precepts of the divine law

single point may lead to the destruction -Inquisitive people are the funnels of conversation; they do not take in anything for their own use, but merely

are linked together. Negligence in one

to pass at to another. -All virtues are sanctified or unhallowed, according to the principle which dictates them, and will be accepted or

kindness began on ours. -Turkish soldiers, in a recent tar

get contest, proved that not one in twenty could hit a man at twenty -Mr. Tapling's famous collection of postage stamps, valued at \$100,000, has been bequeathed to the British Mus-

-Opportunity is the flower of time; and as the stalk may remain when the flower is cut off, so time may remain with us when opportunity is gone.

-Mental pleasures never cloy. Un-"Doan' say one word. Dis ar' de like those of the body, they are increas-fust time I ebber got ahead of a white tion, and strengthened by enjoyment. -Energy will do anything that can be done in this world; and no talents, no make a two-legged animal a man with-

out it. -It is a good thing to laugh, at any rate; and if a straw can tickle a man it is an instrument of happiness. Beasts can weep when they suffer, but they can-

not laugh. -The el ciric arc is composed of a stream of vapor arising from the actual boiling or vaporization of the solid ends

of the separated conductors. -To secure uniformity in the painting and varnishing of their passsenger and frieght cars some railroads employ expert chemists to analyze the paints and oils used.

-A double hulled ship has been de

vised by Captain Meacon, of Chelsea, Mass., which is said to be absolutely unsinkal le. His plan has received in lorsement in the highest quarters. -There is not a chapter in the history of human nature more instructive, both to the heart and understanding, than

that which records our errors.

-Studied conversat on is most tedious and defeats its own ends. We want in conversation that the heart should flow out. We cannot every moment pronounce an epigram. -Good manners are the blossom of

good sense and good feeling. If the it will lead to that disinterestedness in both great and little things-that desire to oblige, and that attention to the gratification of others, which are the foundation of good manners. -Sixteen millions of dollars were

sent from the United States to pay for beet sugar bought in Germany during the year ending June 30, 1890. -Justice is itself the great standing

policy of civil society, and any eminent departure from it, under any circumstances, lies under the suspicion of being no policy at all. -One must not only cultivate or

friends, but cultivate one's friendships, preserving them with care, looking after the n, so to speak, and watering them from day to day.

It is said that during June and July the insect life in New York State is much more numerous than in any tropical country. -A volunteer vine at Hanford, Cal.

vielded forty-two monstrous pumpkins and another vine thirty. The product of either vine would make a good wagon load. -The only man tried, found guilty and executed for treason during the existence of the United States was Wil-

liam B. Mumford, in 1862. The execution took place in New Orleans, under an order of Major-General Benjamin F. Butler. -To be courteous does not take much

time, but it takes a little. He who would be courteous must not be in such haste that he cannot be sympathetic, nor so absorted that he cannot be considerate for others,