### VOL. XLV.

# MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1891.

NO. 39.

Digby Bell receives \$250 a week.

Charles Coghlan is paid \$350 a week. De Wolf Hopper is paid \$250 a

Mark Twain's income is \$80,000 a

Edgar Saltus makes from \$2,500 to

Harpers \$10,000 a year. R. W. Gilder receives \$20,000 a year

was, it is said, \$1,000,000. Mrs. Chanler (Amelie Rives) makes

Walt Whitman of late years has earned about \$300 a year.

\$18,000 for his latest story.

Edgar W. Fawcett receives about \$4,000 a year from his writings.

a year by the New York World. Mayo W. Hazeltine receives \$175

business for himself was paid \$600 a week.

Brander Matthews averages an anand income from literature of about and he began to climb, and climb and

\$1,200 for his department in Harper's way, and at last he reached the top. Magazine.

Frances Hodgson Burnett is getting rich at the rate of from \$20,000 to \$25,000 a vear.

## How Some Girls Walk.

Why is it our young ladies do not feet and lower part of her body having started on a race with her head to see which will get there first. The consequence is for every step forward

in mid-ocean, only he has some excuse, and she has not. The arms usually the firm, graceful step, erect head, termination to present a dignified carriage. When will deportment be taught in our schools?-Kingston Free-

Papa and mamma are both very angry with you." Henry-For heaven's sake, Clara,

what have I done to offend them?"

Henry - "Why, I spoke of your father in the highest terms."

It was disappointing that the boys had not waited to see him come down with the white wand in his hand, and "Miss Porcine-"Yes; you said he the golden star glittering at the end of bristles with good sense.' You know it, but that made him all the more papa is at the stock yards, and mamma thought your allusion to 'bristles' simmother. ply dreadful taste."-America.

clothes!" shouled the fond mother to her freekled-faced son.

"Yis, degrest."

with a baby on her knee, looked up and said sharply, "Nothing to-day." "Where's my mother?" said Martin. "Your mother!" and the woman "An' phat av vez been doin'?" laughed. "Yes, my own mother, and my father; this is our house,"
"This is my house," aid the woman,

"Shtonin' Miss McGulley's pig, dearest, and callin' rats to the po-leece. But I wor always t'inkin' ov yez and lovin' yez with all me heart."-Washington Critic. calls her Betay. "That may be, that may be, but there's nobody of that name here," said

It has been estimated that we get a complete new outfit of brains about every two months. The duration of a herve's life is about sixty days. Each herve cell has its own independent functions, subordinate to the higher functions of the whole brain "en masse," and the latter acts as a sort of boss or overseer to the individual actions and life of each separate cell. Every cell is destroyed and renewed every two months, so we can get six brand new brains per year .- Medical World.

GOLDEN STAR.

Told to a Child.

BY A. S. BOYD.

Once upon a time there was a great

whatever he wished for, even the dear-

an old, old story of somebody who had,

long ago, made the attempt; he went

At last one day he said to himself,

"I must try." Then some of the boys helped him on to the lowest branch,

climb. He had not thought it was

quite so difficult a task, but he did not

allow himself to rest very often on the

How strange it was to be there!

sound from the village far down below.

not even the shouts of the children

could reach so high. And the branches

of the tree spread out so widely that he

could see nothing beneath him but end-

less green leaves, while over his head

the stars were shining in the blue sky,

and around him as he stood on the

highest branch were the wands of pure

white. His hand gras; ed one of them,

Then down the tree he came. Going

downwards was not difficult, and Mar-

tin did not take long to reach the lower

branches. Beneath him he could see

up, and, with something like a scream of fright, they all ran away. Mar-tin smiled, and as his feet once

more touched the grass, he looked

round to see what had made the chil-

dren run away. He could see noth-

eager to hurry home and tell his

Near his mother's door, which was

they could be-for strangers were not often seen in this place—they turned

away with a laugh that was nearly a

cry and ran down the street. Then he

went to the opened door of his mother's

house, and a woman he had never seen

before, who was sitting by the fire inside,

'and was my mother's house ever since

· Betsy is my mother's name; father

this cross woman. Then she turned

Martin rather roughly from the door,

and shut it behind him with a bang.

old Betsy died, years ago."

know.

While he was wondering who

seing such a brave fellow.

WOMAN'S SPHERE. ng men were coming home after Macauley's Picture of Oneen Elizabeth. having finished their day's work in the fields. They had seen some one pushed They talk about a woman's sphere, As though it h d a limit: There's not a place in earth or heaven. slam, and they thought it was a good There's not a task to mankind given. joke, so they laughed again. "Hallo, old man, who has been ill- queenly and intelligent; her eye

THE WHITE WAND AND THE Martin looked round, but he saw no

> "They'll give you nothing in that "I don't want anything," said Mar-

tin; "that is our house, and I have something to tell my mother." How the young men laughed! cree that grew by the river just outside the village, and the children used to "Yes, you are strangers and you don't know her, and you don't know some and play under it. It was so me; but she'll be glad I'm down safely from the top of the tree; and with this at the top must touch the sky, and it was said that if any one climbed to the ery highest branch of that tree and star glittering on the end of it, but to Queen," and found a smile for "Mas- millions of the entire earth. cut off one of the white wands that the young men it seemed only a plain

grew there he could reach up to the stick. So they dooked at one another sky and bring down with it a golden seriously as if they were sorry for him, star. And whoever did this might get and they said—"Poor old man!"
whatever he wished for, even the dearest wish of his heart.
Well, of all the children who now along the street, for the sun was setting and it was near the time when he played under the tree not one had ever tried to climb it. There was, indeed, should go to meet his father coming from his work.

The people stood at their doors and stared at him currously as he passed. He knew none of them and none ap a little way—just high enough for the mand none fidence. Her harsh, manlike voic the leaves to hide nearly all the ground of them spoke to him; so he her impetuous will, her pride, he underneath, but he got frightened, so felt troubled. Then he met a very furious outbursts of anger, came But there was a boy called Martin Hazel who often looked up into the green branches of the tree, and sometimes he would stop playing for stopped her. "Did Mary tell you I had gone up

times he would stop playing for such a long time, and would keep looking up so earnestly, that the other boys the tree to-day?"
"What Mary?" asked the cld wo-



"Mary Wood, your own grandchild, who lives with you, "said Martin.

"I am Mary Wood, and I've no grandchild left," said the old woman.

"But do you not know me?"

"But do you not know me?"

himself, as the divinely appointed hea of the only true faith, and of a spec ally chosen people. The most devote of husbands, he is yet ever conscious

"I never saw you before," said Mary that his wife, born a foreigner of all and he took the strong knife which his father had given him on his birth-"But I went up the great tree this day and he cut that one off. Then he morning, and I've got the white wand and the golden star!"

"What tree?" his eyes when he saw that on the end "The great tree by the river, where we always play," said Martin. "Ah, now I do remember" said the old woman; "there was a boy I knew alted level. Any real or suppose With this wonderful thing really his, great tree as we slight or injury to the used to call it. That was a long time the Russians-to their semi-div how proud his mother would be, and ago-when we were little children. He how his father would praise him for ever came back again."

"What did they call the boy?" "What did they call him? Dear, in the character of Alexander III., an dear! what did they call him? Ah, will be promptly avenged. A lover of yes, Hazel was his name, Martin Hazel, and he lived in that very house, with his father and mother; but they are dend these many, many years, and Mar-tin never came back. No, he never

Then Martin felt all at once that the great danger which threatens the wor dd woman spoke of him, and that he nimself was older even than she was. For in climbing the tree he had forcotten about everything and everyody; in his eagerness quite forgetting that Time was passing, and that it was a long, long distance from the foot to the top of the tree. But Time was passing all the same, and had in passing left its mark as strongly on Martin prictorship. Mr. as on everybody else. He looked at Scribner's is also paid is hands-they were thin and yel- ary. Mr. Aldrich of the Atlantic re low; he saw that his clothes were worn; ceives a more moderate income, h his back and his knees were bent. The his duties are less burdensome since l years that had gone by had seemed to has only letter-press and no illustra him only one day; that day was now tions to look after, which maks a won nearly over. He was all that remained of the strong boy who climbed the tree for the wonderful treasure at the top, the children still playing. Then the and, now that the treasure was his, crackling of a branch made them look there was nobody who knew him to say, and, now that the treasure was his, " ell done"-nobody left who could

take pleasure in his prize. Then sadly, and with a heavy heart, The editors of the North America he walked slowly back through the village in which he was born, where nobody knew him and where he knew come from the profits, or share t nobedy. Wandering on, his steps led him back to the foot of the great A good business manager, he who come from the profits, or share the nobedy. sound except the singing of the birds and the noise of the sheep as they cropped the grass. And as he listened the clock began to chime in the old he had cared to look at, he bowed his head and wept. As he thought of his old friends he wished with all his heart that he might see them and be happy with them again. And while he erving and longing, with the white wand in his hand and the golden star glittering on the top of it, he was gently lifted up, and up, and up, till the Hazen (of the Century). Mr. Seymon golden star found its own place in the at the entrance to the village, Martin saw some children whom he did not sky. And there the white wand grew into a lovely flower that would never wither. And there he saw his father and his mother; and everybody he loved was there; and nothing was there but perfect happiness.



one is busy trying to get that thing he wishes, he nearly always neglects other pleasure he has, because the object he strove so hard to gain turns out to be

"Well, mother, I wouldn't stay away from you all that time for anything."
"I think, my boy, you had better to climb yet!"

I drink as much water as I can bear. I always let my food become cold before I touch it. It is to these things that I touch it. It is to these things that I touch it attribute my great age.

A discharged corrister in an Ohio lown took revenge on the congregation by sitting in a pew and purposely singular attribute my great age.

Statistics as to Hunchbacks " · Elizabeth was now in her twenty Ton years ago this month, in De-

fifth year. Personally, she had mucember 1879, a remarkable charger ied in P ris. He was known all over of her mother's beauty; her figure was commanding, her face long, but Frence and the greater part of all Europe as "The Learned Hunchback." using you?" they asked, as they quick and fine. She had grown up gathered round the boy who had been amidst the liberal culture of Henry's a hold hossewoman, a ground a hold hossewoman and a grown and a hold hossewoman and a grown a grown and a grown and a grown and a grown a grown and a grown and a grown a grown and a grown a grown and a grown a grown a grown and a grown He was very wealthy, and spent a mint of money in the last fifty years of they immediately turn about and take turned from the door of his mother's Court, a bold horsewoman, a good his life, travelling in all directions an opposite direction. shot, a graceful dancer, a skilled mumaking researches concerning his henchbacked brethren. It was in the old man. Then one of the young fel- She read every morning a portion of milder p rtions of Europe that he lows tapped him on the shoulder, and Demosthenes, and could only up her found the misfortune most prevalent. rusty Greek" at need to bandy pedantry Spain supplied the greater number, with a vice-chancellor. But she was and in a circumscribed locality at the far from being a mere pedant. The foot of the Sierra Morena he fon d new literature which was springing up that there was one humpbacked peraround her found constant welcome in son to every thirteen inhabitants. her court. She spoke Italian and They were also found to be quite numerous in the valle of the Loire in tongue. She was familiar with France. The little humpbacked sta-Ariosto and Tasso. In spite of the tistician came to the concusion that affectation of her style, and her taste there was one humpback in each 1,000

once the daughter of Henry and of

Ann Bolevn. From her father she in-

her love of popularity and of free inter-

course with the people, her dauntles

courage, and her amazing self-con-

The Sanctity of the Czar.

The present emperor of Russin is

thoroughly honest in purpose, sin-cerely religious, kind in heart, and

most disinterestedly solicitous for the

welfare of his country. There is

however, one strange apparent contra

have sinister results. The tsar is no

grifted with the extraordinary intelli-

gence which would be desirable in his

position. No man is more modest a

o his personal merits and ability, b

there is no man in this world so in

ressed with his own importance.

the peculiar light in which he view

himself, as the divinely appointed he

faith, remains outside the pale, at

consequently the empress has as little

influence in his counsels as if she wer

a stranger to him. The office of ts:

is, he considers, a holy office; no oth

mortal than the holder of that office

head, the tsar-or to the only tru

faith, the orthodox Greek faith-w

immediately rouse all that is stubbou

will be promptly avenged. A lover of

peace, he will nevertheless, without

moment's hesitation, plunge his cour

try into disastrous war, against at

his sacred duties. This is the real at

through Alexander III.'s belief in th

Some Magazine Salaries.

Mr. Gilder of the Century is pa

\$10,000 a year and has an interest b

sides. Mr. Alden of Harners receive

about the same salary, but has no pe

Scribner's is also paid a generous sa

derful difference in an editor's duties

The Ladies' Home Journal has for

several years paid its editor \$10,00

per year. Mr. Metcalf of the Forn

stockholder in the magazine beside

Review and the Cosmopolitan are al

the owners, and thus derive their

control a profitable advertising patro

age and knows how to boom the circu

lation of the magazine-is an inval-

able man and at present is a scar

commodity. Such a man can comma

and easily get from \$7,000 to \$10.0

right man-men, for example,

Cassells).

Salvador.

he savs he is.

San Sebastian.

a year, and is worth it, if he be t

Mr. Doubleday (of Scribner's), M

(of Harper's) or Mr. Seaman (of the

He is a Staver.

The oldest man in the world is a cit

zen of Bogota in the Republic of Sa

This new Methuselah declares the

he is 180 years old, and it would see

he flatters himself, for his neighbo

give the assurance that he is older the

He is a half-breed, named Micha

olis, whose existence was revealed t

They have found in the year 171

receives also a large salary and is

sanctity of his own person.

odds, to fulfill what he considers to b

noble character,

Her harsh, manlike voice

for anagrams and puecilities, she inhabitants, or an aggregate of 1,000,-000 against the estimated thousand After the ceath of this eccentric inter-Spenser" when he appeared in the presence. Her moral temper recalled dividual his heirs found in place of a safety?" in its strange contrasts the mixed will a voluminous manuscript of 2,000 blood within her veins. She was at pages, all concerning humps. The last page, although it sald nothing about the disposition of property, expressed the author's wish to have a hump of herited her frank and hearty address. marble raised over his grave, with this in cription: "Here lies a humpback who had a taste for hum s, and who knew more about them than any other humpback."-St. Louis Republic. her impetuous will, her pride, her

### "Latest Intelligence."

He was a reporter of a local newspaper. He came into the office of the district postmaster, as was his wont, and asked if there was any news. 'No, nothing much," carelessly replied one of the officials. "Have you

heard of the new order?" "What new order?" eagerly asked the reporter, making a move for his "Why, that the postmaster-general

is not going to issue the postal cards birds could have told this one the any longer. "Where did you get your informa-

diction in his character, which may yet "Well, we haven't any official in ormation vet; but we know it is so. That will be a great hardship to

poor," ventured the reporter. "I don't see how it will," replied the "I suppose it is done on account of

the loss on the letter postage?" "No, that isn't the reason the postm ster decided not to make them any the city, pay a retainer and the whole longer," spoke up another official. Well, what is the reason, then?

asked the now desperate reporter. "Why, simply because they are long nough now! The postmaster-general ters and a large force of clerks of both and the people are very well satisfied sexes. To say that all conduct their Judge. with the present length.

The door slammed hard as the re-

The Rotary Snow Plow. The use of the Colorado Midland's totary snow shovel on the Denver, husband or "a young man with a business Texas and Fort Worth seems to have worth \$15, 00 a year" who seeks a life created a mild sensation. A local | companion. Of course he or she gives a aper says: "It was put to work in a fetitious name and address, expectig cut where the snow was about 20 ing all the time to get an answer from feet deep and made excellent headway. some love-sighing advertiser. Instead, throwing an avalanche of snow 50 there comes a cheap tooking circular, feet into the air at every revolution of which reads: the great plow, which literally bored | Your letter replying to our matriitself through a mass as compact as monial advertisement has been received.

The advertisement was inserted by us out, a strange sight was witnessed, for one of our patrons, whose descrip-Those who were standing on either side of the plow were suddenly deluged with a shower of beef steaks, cents. If you desire your letter reon all sides fell porterhouse, sirloin, turned, or should you comply with our ound steaks, small steaks, shoulder terms and wish the acquaintance of steaks, with occasionally a slice of liver or a nicely cut rib roast. It was nought at first that the engine had left track and was boring its way and give a fair idea of the profits of brough a butcher sh p. Investiga- toe business. Should marriage result on, however, disclosed the fact that a from the introduction, the agency herd of Texas cattle had crowded into s to receive the income of the applithe cut and had frozen and been buried cants for one-half month. In no case in the drifts. Manager Meek immedia the fee less than \$10. This is not flately declared that no well-regulated all. Correspondence between parties road should be without a rotary snow can only be carried on through the as hard as ever, I suppose.

# Eighty Miles An Hour.

the letters. A remarkable time record was made Gentlemen who positively require hatchet?" on December 1 last on the Southern that the lady they marry possess prop-Pacific Railroad. On that day a special erty pay an additional advance fee of \$2 train, consisting of two cars containing | for each \$1,000 required not in excess of officers of the Atchison, Topeka & San- \$5 000, and \$1 for each \$1 000 in excess ta Fe Railroad, was run over the of \$5000. One fictitious name to each Southern Pacific lines from Bakers. person is allowed free, but for more fild to Lathrop, a distance of 220 miles, leaving the former place at 9: and reaching the latter at 1:18; 1... total time was thus 4 hours, 17 mi -

arrange for correspondence between lost in making four stops and in slow- its great knowledge in such delicate royal honors. ing down on account of a broken frog matters, at the rate of 10 cents a letter at a station, making the actual running ter. When a personal interview is youth, much given to day-dreams. In Europe is on the top of the Sonnblick, time for the 220 miles only 222 min- desired, the sum of \$1 must be sent to This is not very strange, perhaps, since in Austria. It is 10,168 eet above the utes, and it is claimed that even this the agency, of course, and the pa ty dehad-bed been in poor condition, ow- to pay all the car fares. - N. Y. Mari ng to recent heavy rains. It is and Express. claimed that this is the longest run ever made in this country at a speed of 60 miles an hour, and-speaking from memory and without consulting the cords—we think that the claim is stified. The greatest speed attained for a single mile was between Berenda and Merced, where one mile was made an hour. The best time for a stretch of several miles was Tulare to Goshen Junction, 10.5 miles, which, as shown by the despatcher's sheet, was made in exactly 8 minutes. Assuming the speed to have been uniform, this was at the rate of one mile in 45.7 seconds, or 78 3-4 miles an hour.

who contributed to the building of Franciscan convent which exists near The Human Family. His skin is like parchment, his long air, of the whiteness of snow, envel- Asia, where man was first planted, ops his head like a turban, and his look there are now about 800,000,000; on so keen that it made a disagreeable an average, 120 to the square mile. In Europe there are \$20,000,000, aver-Interrogated by the Doctor, he auswered complaisantly that his great Africa there are 210,000,000. In age was due to his regular mode of America, North and South, there are iving, and to his never giving up to 110,000,000, relatively thinly scattered any excess of any sort whatever.
"I never eat but once a day," said small, probably 10,000,000. The exhe, "but I never use any but the tremes of the white and black are as things that are much more worth hav- strongest and most nourishing foods. five to hree, the remaining 70,,000,000 My meals last a half-hour, for I believe being intermediate brown and tawny.

## ALL SORTS.

How God Teaches the Birds.

On the Island of Java grows a tree

the leaves of which are said to be a

deadly poison to all venomous reptiles,

The odor of the leaf is so offen-ive to

the whole snake family that if they

A traveller on the Island noticed.

one day, a peculiar fluttering and cry

of distress fr m a bird high above his

h ad. Looking up he saw a mother

bird hovering round a nest of little

ones in such a frightened and perplex-

ed manner as to cause him to stop an lexamine into the trouble. Going

around to the other side of the tree he

up the tree in the direct on of the little

sat down to see the result of the attack

and he thought, "Can it be possible

she has left her young to their fate,

No; for again he heard the fluttering

of wings, and, looking up saw her fly

ing? vet no one of them sha I fall to

who but He who made the dear little

ower there was in this little leaf .-

How Cupid is Traduced.

The bashful young man who, at the

cheer up, for he is no longer compelle

three or four matrimonial agencies

So extensive has the "trade" become

that the majority of the agencies have

buisness on an honest basis is untrue.

Several of them are penny catchers of

than one, or for changing the name, the

A Hustling Western City.

the first water. One of them makes

affair is arranged.

the ground without your Father;"

come near the plant in their ravels

How the Funny Men Earn Their VII.'s reign. Money.

A MESSAGE.

she wasn't on the playground, she wasn't on The little one was missing and bed time com- cossibility to set diamonds in teeth.

ing under rose-tree or like she might | London, But nothing came in answer to our anxious Japan twenty-five years ago, but 2,000 Until at length we hastened within the dark. are printed now,

found a large snake climbing slowly The darling mite was standing before the a curve or bridge. It was beyond his reach; and, since

he could not help the little feathered songster by dealing a death-blow, he Soon the piteous cry of the bird ceased Proprietor-" You don't know any- cent, of the world's product. ning! Half the drinks you send up and has flown away to seek her own re spilled. How do you do it?"

into the tree with a large leaf from this tree of poison and carefully soread Stranger (to small boy)-- is your had increased to almost 400 000. it over her little ones. Then, alighting on a branch high above her nest, she father home?" Small boy - "No, sir. He went to the cemetery this morn- by Pa-out-she, a learned Chinaman, quietly watched the approach of h r Stranger-"When will he re- who lived in the year 1,100 B. C. enemy. His nely writhing body crept Small boy - "He's gone to slowly along, nearer and still nea er, until within a foot of the nest; then,

just as he opened his mouth to take in Publisher- "I wish you would write his dainty little breakfast, down he is a good sea story." Great Author— and in the course of 32 years each went to the ground as suddenly as "But I have never been to sea." Pub- month runs through all of the seathough a bull thad gone turouga his head, and hurred off into the jungle lisher - "I know it. I want a sea story | sens. hat people can understand."— New Vork Weekly.

The little birds were unbarmed; and as the mother-bird flew down and Lady (in furniture store, to new spread her wings over them, the pois n "Where are those handsome leaf (poison only to the sunte) fell at sideboards that you had last week?" the feet of the traveller; and he feit, as never before, the force of the works, 'Are not two spacrows sold for a farth-

ua un. "-Life. much work as my wife. By George, away, the is a regular machine.

Friend-"Oh, I see. You married type-writer."- Arkansaw Trav.ler Cashier-I see by the papers that the discoveries.

Montreal carnival will not be held this critical moment, never has the courage to propose to the binshing maiden, may on thought of going up

to ask a girl's hand in marriage. All Cas he has to do now is to seek out of the Puck. Cashler-Oh, no. Had you?-From Miss Berg-Poor little thing! Why rock; the Brocklyn end of the bridge you keep him tied up like that?

been compelled to hire immense quarswearing horribly ever since. - From his booty was concealed,

-not place him in exile n'est-ce currant, specialty of placing "fake" ads in the personal columns of a certain newspaper. It is either a "young woman with \$10,000 in her own right" who wants a

Charlie-"Will you to out with me o-night, sister? Charlotte-"I can't dear boy, I have

n engagement. "There goes the door-bell, now."

"Yes, that is my engagement ring. Good-bye, "-Yonkers Statesman.

One on The Lecture Bureaus. "We roaming over the farm. had a little trouble making up a fecture tion will be shown you free of charge, if you call, or a copy of the description mittee in a college town, "becau" we lown of Mercer had never heard the are securing our speakers through sound of a steam whistle. two breweries, and their dates are apt to conflict.-Brooklyn Eagle.

Waiter-" Very sorry, sah, but we naven't any veal. Veal is mighty The "terms" are rather assounding carce dis time of year, an' we havn't no veal for a week. Can I bring you anything else sah?"

Guest (hastily)-"Yes: double order of chicken salad "-New York

Flamely-"Fighting old Spearmint agency. This calls for the rental of a Brightman-"No, I've buried my letter box in its office and the payment grudge against him." of a fee, and a so one for readdressing

Flamely—Now, that's Christianlike, iting some of his big guns at he old man. When did you bury the world's fair. It would cost him \$250,-

Brightman-"Last Tuesday, when we buried him."-Lowell Mail.

# Thank-Tai.

The King of Annam, a country of southeastern Asia, now under the pro- from the effects of his first cigarette. tectorate of France, is a boy nine years charge is 50 cents.

For the benefit of the uneducated the old, Thank-Tai by name. He is but a agency will write letters for its patrons, nominal sovereign, with very little It is a \$5 fine to catch one them, power, but the Annamites and the and the fish seem to know it. The river utes, but of this time 35 minutes were conge ial people, and otherwise use French masters of the country pay him is full of them, and they vary in size

> he lives almost alone. He studies not 1-vel of the sea. The oldest station of a little, however, and lately, when one a little, however, and lately, when one the same character is at Fekin. China. of his tutors in reading to him out of It was founded in the year 1279, and an Oriental book of philosophy, faster- still contains three of the original ined and stumbled in attempting to ex- struments. plain a passage, the child-king said to It is hard to realize in the conserva- him, seriously, but without severity: tive, slow-moving East that, on the 'Had you not better, before underedge of the Black Hills of western taking to explain those books, look South Dakota, in ten years there has them over and see whether you com-

sprung from a mere nothing a city of prehend them yourself?" over five thousand inhabitants. You The tutor, much distressed at this will find in this little city-which ap- mild rebuke, stammered out an apolo-City-schools, newspapers, water sup- away to carry out Thank-Tai's sugges- be used for a charitable purpose. ply system, two miles of street cars, elec- tion,

tric lighting, and a "brick jail," which In order to brighten the young king's the local papers speak of with pride. existence, the French government re-These papers go on further to claim cently sent to him from Paris a number \$500,000 capital invested there, purely of toys of a very interesting and in-

in mercantile pursuits, and \$270,000 as capital in four banks. The reason attributed for this sudden rise is the Thank-Tai had no other way of amuswonderful natural location of the place. ing himself than by watching, hour It came to notice first as a convenient after hour, the red goldfishes swimstopping place for coaches, which found ming about in a small pond near his It is all nonsense to say that a man the gap there a most available one for chamber. It is hoped that the play-crossing the mountains in their trips things will somewhat relieve his ten-East and West. It marked the border dency to melancholy. by becoming the most convenient mart

products. The stream which ran by some who are discussing the question thief cannot for the life of him he p through the pass gave commerce a to be St. Martin's, Canterbury, England, looking anxious and otherwise. In slight boost by furnishing power for which was built as a church before the mills, etc. Large tin mines, extensive and of the fourth century. St. Mary in- ease he overacts his part and gives mills, etc. Large tin mines, extensive the Castle, Dover, was built about this himself dead away.

ime, but for pearly 200 years it was of Just for all the world as a detectensified these natural advantages, used as a garrison fuel depot.

commercial centres finished the con- -The people in India look upon scap ditions necessary for such a wonderful is a curiosity, and it can bardly be tverage of but about one ounce to each | they can usually recognize each other,"

## NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Pepper cost \$75 an ounce in Henry

-Pie for breakfast is a gradually disappearing custom in New England. -A rose cultivated in Philadelphia measured 17 inches in width. -Dentists say that it is a physical im-

we hunted in the garden, we peeped about first deinking fountain was opened in - Not a newspaver was printed in

-A railroad in the Ar entine repub

And then upon the stillness there broke a lic has one stratch of 211 miles without

-A Haverhill man, the proud pos-And softly, as we listened, came stealing down the stairs:

"H"lo, Central! Give me Heaven. I want to say my prayers."

"Sidney Dayre, in The Independent.

1890 was 770 000 no mis. about 9 per 1890 was 770 000 no mis. about 9 per

1890 was 770 000 po inds, about 9 per

- Captain Herman Koppercold of Waldoboro, Me., bas a fife that was Bartender-"Ithi k somebody must tooted at the battle of Bunker Bill. give the dumb waiter a tip."-Lowel

- In 1871 the G A. R could claim 30,000 members, but in 1879 it -The first dictionary was compiled

-To forgive when we have forgotten is easy; to forgive when we know we can never forget is noble. -The Arabian year is a lunar one,

-A Kansas boy who earned a Bible for memorizing verses at once traded the book for a shotgun and proceeded

to shoot his aunt. -Keepers of insane asylums say that Clerk (embarrassed)-e-Oh. I-er-[ crazy women as a rule are much smartshaved them off day afore yesterday, er than the male patients and require

closer watching. Man (To friend)—"Well, sir, I time in order to make some provision for never saw a woman who can do as her in case you should be first taken

> -Twenty thousand words have been added to the English language in the department of biology since Darwin's -It is no usual thing for a vessel ply-

ing between Japan and San Franciso President-So I understand. Had to bring 1,000,000 fans as a single item of its cargo. -The New York end of the Brook-

proper rests on clay. Miss Conwell-He passed the night -A convict out in Ohio in giving his with papa in the library just after wife a parting kiss slipped into her mam on's hat bill came and he's been mouth a note telling her where some of

-An orange tree only four inches high Foreigner-Ven you Americans vish at Yuta City, Cat., has borne a perfectget rid of a man, vat you do vish ly formed orange about the size of a

-A Saratoga (N. Y.) woman whose hair American-O, no; we just elect him | turned white when she reached 50, finds turning black again. -The number of changes which can

be played upon a chime of bells is won-Treive bells will allow no less than 479,091,600 changes. Charles Mover, of Stouchburg, Penn., having found a nest full of quail's egg placed them under a bantam hen and

now has the bantam and ten qualis - Until an enterprising citizen startcourse this year," said one of the com- ed a steam gust mill recently the Maine

> -Ribbons to hold fans are fastened to the shoulders with a bow, and are

> ong enough to fall nearly to the ground, the fan being carried in the hand, -Sir William Thompson condemns the single wire system of electric lighting shipboard, on the ground that, in

> spite of every care the compasses are affected. -Men who are constantly going around trying to borrow a quarter should be interested to know that the

Bank of England has reduced its discount rates to 3 per cent. -Paron Krupp hesitates about exhib-

000, and his market over here can never be very extensive. -All the inhabitants of Sherwood, Mich., went hunting after a lost boy the other day. After a few anxious hours be was found in retirement recovering

- The city of Jac sonville, Fia, protect catfish in the river as scavengers. from a baby to a 200-pound man.

-A California valley more wonderful than the Yosemite, except in the matter of waterfails, is said to have been d scovered in Kings River Canon, above the far-famed Yosemite

-A Liverpool, England, man was recently sentenced to five years' penal ser vitude for obtainin ng a shilling (25 propriately assumes the name of Rapid gy, and, gathering up his books, went cents) under the pretext ti at it was to

# PICKING OUT A ROGUE.

When asked which is the more expressive and telling feature, the eyes or the mouth, Inspector Byrnes said that in his opinion there was no choice, "A man can look me in the eye and tell me the straightest possible story. seemingly honest story.

"I would not, however, give much for a detective who could not pick a for exchanging mining for agricultural -The oldest church in Europe is said, thief out of respectable men. The endeavoring to appear perfectly at

> tive gives himself away in a crowd-a thief can always pick out a detective, is a curiosity, and it can hardly be for the latter too cannot keep from looking wise and concerned. The man who has nothing on his mind is which, taken with the enormous popu- perfectly careless and indifferent. ation of that country, would give an Not so the detective and the thief, and

# Some Incomes.

Fred Leslie receives \$500 a week. Kyric Bellew receives \$350 a week. There's not a blessing or a woe, There's not a whisper yes or no. There's not a life, or death, or birth, That has a feather's weight ofworth, Without a woman in it.

### John Habberton makes \$10,000 a wear.

R. H. Stoddard now earns about \$5,000 a year.

W D. Howells receives from the

from the Century. Joseph Pulitzer's income for 1888

about \$10,000 a year.

Once a Week gave Frank Stockton

Col. John Cockerill is paid \$20,000

week from the New York Sun. The late E. P. Roe found no difficulty in writing \$50,000 worth a year. Francis Wilson until he went into

Charles Dudley Warner is paid

Miss Murfree's (Charles Egbert Craddock's) novels yield her about

know how to walk? Look! here comes one with her head pitched for-ward her hands swinging ungracefully wand, and he could scarcely believe ward, her hands swinging ungracefully by her side, her feet scutiling the walk, of it he had brought down one of the and altogether presenting an appear golden stars which he had chosen ance quite unbecoming one of Amerthe boys and girls would admire him. else, perhaps, but oh, such a gait! The next one walks with a jerk, her

she comes part way back with a jerk. Her sister follows, twitching ungracefully from side to side, rolling from one foot to the other like a sailor follow, but in opposite directions. The body of the next one makes a perfect bow, back bent, head forward, and feet trying to catch up. Not one with straight shoulders, easy arms, and hands to be acquired by sufficient de-

Henry's Bnd Taste. Miss Poreine-"I'm afraid, Henry that our engagement must be broken.

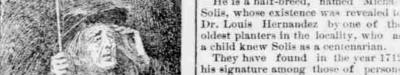
ing to be afraid of, and he heard no Miss Porcine-"It is all on accounof the conversation you had with the clock began to chime in the old mamma the other night." church steeple.

Fauntleroy in Real Life. "Come in here wid yez this minit before yez sphile yer Fauntillerry

"Yis, dearest." "Ave yez been havin' a good toime Widout yer mother?"

To the Few It May Interest.

Langston, Oklahoma, has one white



And so he got what he had wished for, even the dearest wish of his heart.

"Yes, it was sad. But you see, when

"Wasn't it a pity mother," said the ittle listener, "that Martin stayed so

Then, when it is too late, he

moression on the Doctor.

ing. Then, when it is too late, no My means last a half-not that time in that time it is impossible to eat more in that time would have been far greater than any than the body can digest in twenty-four All shoes for evening or promenade

hours. I fast the first and fifteenth wear are made with lower heels than day of each month, and on those days last season.

The human tamily to-day consists of about 1,450,000,000 individuals. In

Never speak all of anybody. you can do just as much execution with a shrug of shoulders or a significant look.

while the absence of any competitive

of the plains and the mountains, there-