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

Editor and Proprietor.

& Will Not Let Thee Go.

I thy words' breath could scare thy deeds

ind all our month-long love in this?

I will not let thee go.

Can it be summed up so,

As the soft south can blow

Then might I let thee go.

Or were he reckoned slow

To bring the false to light,

Then might I let thee go.

Have watched us so below

Now rising late, and now.

P ucked ere their buds could blow.

HUMOROUS.

A place for everything -- The old-

The buyer who tries to beat you

We all respect those who know more

than we do; but we don't wish them

- (Robert Bridges

Bi cause she set too soon,

And shall I let they go?

To seal our sacrament?

bold thee by too many tauds;

I have thee by the hands,

And will not let thee go.

eve of proposal.

fashioned garret.

is simply appalling.

down is a price-fighter.

Thou sayest farewell, and lo!

I cannot let thee go.

I will not let thee go.

I will not let thre go.

With all their million eyes,

I will not let thee go.

I dare not let thee go.

I will not let thee go.

And toes the feathered scols.

lad not the great sun seen. I might;

The stars that crowd the summer skies

Quite in a single kiss?

I will not let thee go.

I will not let thee go.

I will not let thee go,

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DEATHLESS

ELLA WREELER WILCOX.

There lies in the center of each man's heart A longing and love for the good and pure, And if but an atom, or larger part. I is 1 you this shall endure — endure After the body has gone to decay — Yea, after the world has passed away.

The longer I live and the more I see Of the struggle of souls toward heights

above. The stronger this truth comes home to me, That the universe rests on the shoulders o A love so limitiess, deep, and broad, That men have renamed if and called it God.

And nothing that ever was born or evolved, Nothing created by light or force. Ent deep in its system there ties dissolved A shining drop from the great Love Source-A shining drop that shall live for aye. Tho' kingdoms may perish and stars may de.

HER FIRST LOVE.

From the German

BY S. ELEANOR MYERS.

"Have mercy upon me, father!"cried Lena, as she threw her arms around his neck. "Leave the choice of a husband to me! I feel that this engagement you have made will cause my death if it be ulfilled.

"Nonsense! One does not die so easly," said her father, as he led her to he sofa. "Your mother made the ame declaration to her father when he promised her hand to me; and she did not die, but lived happily for ten years afterword."

"Happily!" said Lena, as she gazed at her mother's picture upon he wall, "I never saw her laugh in my itol?

"Is laughter an indication of happipess9" asked her father, harshly, "I do not think that you ever saw four mother weep either; she was al-ways calm and cheerful."

"Yes," sighed Lena, "her heart was ong since dead, while she still

women are always thinking and talking great effort she t rned her tear-stained about your hearts and your love. It is only the weakness of your sex that causes it to be so, and I must tell you, Lena, that I do not believe in such ocus-pocus; I have never yet known a woman to die for love.

It two persons, of suitable age, tave desire to make each other happy, and he parents approve, that marriage e will in nine cases out of ten prove not to be failnre; but if they think of nothing but love, they are apt to find themelves mistaken. And what is this sosalled Love? It is like an opium dream -a short sleep of pleasure-out of which one wakes with a heavy feeling of depression. The poet says that

'An hour of bliss, an age of pain.' I do not believe at all in a first and

with grief; sobs choked her utterance as she tried to speak. The Count continued: "How often have I dreamed of the golden future what I mean and it is full time that lighted by your sweet smiles, Lena, my she knew it. "My Love affair with her has been | Heilbron, thoughtfully, "that he did lost love! I have sat by the hour, trying to picture our happiness when we should journey through life, side by side. And new to think that all is over -all lost! my beloved, rich Countess Aurora,

As inexorable, cruel fate has torn you from me and henceforth I must lead a ionely, loveless, joyless life! O my God, bow can I bear it?" In a short time he reached the house In a short time he reached the house

Every word that the young man had of Herr Hellbron, and asked for Lena. poker, added to the pain that Lena When she heard his voice, she ran into view, but over them all a Spirit of had al-eady experienced; but her first the room and with an outery of joy, Love is enthroned forever!" thought was of his anguish and how dung herself in his arms and kissed she could comfort him. She kissed him, passionately, saying: "My darhim fervently, and said in broken him fervently, and said in broken tones: "My Albert, as long as I live, my thoughts will be al-ways of you. In all my With dilated eyes and heart beating

me still? '

With dilated eyes and heart beating my wildly with joy, Lena had not noticed the look that the Count gave her. misery, I find comfort in the thought that you love me, and I feel that if I die now in your arms-that I

should die happy, dearest-and then I would be yours to all eternity; my spirit would watch over you and comfort you - but when I think of marrying that man -he knows that I do not love him-O God let me die now!"

could

"And do you love me so much?" asked the young man, as he kissed her eyes and sweet mouth. "Are you mine, heart and soul forever? It is very hard, my Angel, that one should come between us and our happiness. But you are mine to all Eternity, Lena, even if you do bear the name of

another. Is it not so sweetest?" the Count prevented her from finishing love?" her protestations, and caused her to forget for the moment, that on the next day-she would become the wife of

another man, and that the lov d being in whose arins she now rested, would ose all that he held dear in life. "And you will swear always to have done."

nain mine, Lena?" " Albert, I swear that I will." "And to-morrow, you must-"" Lena gave a cry and covered her

face with her hands, for she remembered that she had come to bid her ing with each other, Lena." "Why do you speak so coldly and call lover adieu. She stood so long sobbing

ather angrily, as he walked with rapid strides up and down the room. "You the poor girl did not see it. With a "That cannot be "unit". without noticing her tender caress. "My parents would never give their face toward him, and, taking his hand said: "Dear, dear Albert, we must consent to such a marriage, and-neither could I." Lena stood before part now. O cruel Fate that has for

plied.

bidden me to become your wife and him staring, motionless, as if turned to bear your beloved name!--but remem- stone, and the Count continued: "You stone, and the Count continued: "You] ber that I shall remain yours heart and will perhaps be kind enough to rememsoul though a world should revolve be-

tween us! Farewell!"-and she fled to the house. The young Count looked after the laugh, "My wife! Truly that would

CHAPTER III.

keeper's daughter! Wao ever thought

much talked of here, and I very not avoid you after such conduct on much fear that it will reach the ears of your part. I cannot understand it." "You need not understand it, my The stars appeur, and are gone-the sun and moon are sometimes hil from

CHAPTER VII.

"To-morrow, dearest, you will be mine, all mine," said Kleeman, as he pressed his promised bride to his heart. "Yes-yours forever, my darling; and even death shall not part us." "Dear Lena," he said coldly, without returning her caress. She looked at him with amazement. The tone of While Lena was speaking, an un pleasant smile played upon Kleeman's countenance, and he looked at her, not his voice had changed, and there was at all, as a lover should look-who exno mistaking the cold indifferent expected to be married the next day. pression of his eyes when she said, "Albert, is it not true that you love was a cool and calculating look, but she did not notice it, and it soon disap-

peared. He turned to Lena and said "Certainly," said he, in a quick, in the tenderest tone-"Will you grant sharp tone. A long pause followed-for Albert did not know just how to me a favor, my precious wife-to be?" "I am only too happy to be able to commence the subject, and Lena was grant you one, my dear, soon-to-be silent with astonishment and anguish, hust and. What is it, you wish me to but she said at last in tones of the deepest tenderness: "Now we can meet do? "A few months ago, when we stood to part no more, dear Albert, and we before the altar," and Kleeman's

"Yes Albert, 1 am yours forever," can show to the world that we belong countenance assumed a gloomy expres-sobbed Lena, "and—" but the kisses of to each other. Can we no t,my heart's sion—' I remember that the Priest addressed the first question to me. I sup-Count Belsen did not answer, but pose it is the custom?" walked silently to and fro. Then he "O do not speak of that time, dear-

stood before the poor girl, and said in a rough tone: "You did very wrong not est!" and Lena hid her face in his bosom. to marry that rich man, Lena, and 1 Kleeman paid no attention to the in-

fear that you will repent what you terruption and continued. "It happens that to-morrow, we shall have the same Priest who officiated before, "How can I repent it, when it leaves me free to marry you," she reand the same guests will be present. "The favor that I would ask is this He hesitated a moment, and then that in order to have a little change, said, "Let us have a full understandyou will agree that the Priest shall ask

you the question first." "Let it all be as you wish," said Lena, too happy to interpose an objec-tion to anything. Then Kleeman went "That cannot be," said he, roughly, to the Priest, to instruct him in re-

CHAPTER VIII.

r of that heart rathe

clear, joyful tone, "Ye-!" "Will you

looked around with a sneering sm l-

The Priest repeated the question, "Will you take this woman for your

CHAPTER IX.

walked proualy out.

Again the marriage bells rang right will perhaps be kind enough to remem-ber that I have never spoken a word crowding into the church, with a much

gard to the change.

about my marriage with you, neither greater anxiety to see the "bridal have I said anything to give you the pair," than they displayed the first impression that I ever intended to make | time.

light form until it disappeared from you my wife. I know my duty to my The young couple entered the church. his view, and said with a sarcistic rank, and to society, better than that." What a change! Instead of the white, Lena, still standing motionless and trembling girl that they saw six be a fine piece of work to join my high, ghastly pale, suddenly grasped his arm, months ago approaching the same al-titled name, to that of a low-born shop and said, "You have then deceived tar, a beautiful woman, with blushing me! Your sworn words of love have cheeks and beaming eyes walks

keeper's daughter! Who ever thought men 1 our sworn words of marrying her? By Heaven, not been all hypocrisy and lies!" proudly beside the man that she loves. L" "No; by Heaven! Lena, that is not How her heart beat with joy and true," said the Count, feeling relieved that a part of his unpleasant duty was over, and he continued almost tenderly, "I love you still the same! You are the same man and begged of God te

lover left her and never returned, and that is why she is here." The young "Yes, it is a wonder to me," said woman laughed upon hearing this, an said, "Yes! Yes! Kleeman could bear no more took the arm of his wife and

pered: "Let us go out, I f el faint the air is stifting here!" They hurried! left the cell, and went out into th gurden. Amelia was the first to speak "My dear husband, I love you stil more when I see how your noble hear is moved by scenes of suffering.

see how you were affected by the sigh of that poor girl, and your efforts conceal your feelings. I also felt deer

compassion for her, she was so beauti-ful! I am doubly thankful for my happiness with you, dearest. There are many women whose lives have been wrecked, and who die from disap pointment in their first love. I believe that a *i* reat many men will have to answer for the sin of murder, and that is the reason that I took an cath never to marry, until I met with a man wh could assure me by all that was mes

sacred that I was his first and only love. "Listen!" said Kleeman, with quiv

ering voice, "What is that?" Loud and clear came the tones of a sweet voice singing "Yes! Yes! Yes!" They looked up and saw through the barred win dow which had just been opened, the face of the young woman they had left a few moments since.

As her glance fell upon Kleeman standing in the bright light, a gleam of recognition passed over her counte-nance, and, "No! No! No," sounded so Life. loudly through the still air, that another attendant came running with stick in and, ready to administer the blows. Kleeman hurried his wife out but the 'No! No! No!" mingled with the

sounds of the blows, pursued them fai up the street. Kleeman had his revenge, but h heard those words until his dying day

Oft in the still hours of night he would start up and reach out his arms, crying "Yes! Yes! Yes!" for he knew that he was Lena's first and only love.

The Wars of Camela, If any other animal gives out it is still possible to make it travel a few uiles by a judicious use of patience and a club; but not so with a camel. When he lies down he will get up only when he feels like doing so; you may drag at the string which is astened to the stick through his nostrils till you teay it out, he will only grown and spit. It was my first experience with canols, and I wowed that it should be my last; for, taking them altogether, they are the most tiresome and troublesome animals I have ever seen, sud are suited only to Asiatics, the most patient and long-suffering of human beings.

Besides their infirmities of temper.

TABBY

Out in the night, on the bigh broad fence, Singing the song of their love intense, Are Tabby and Tom. What though the shot and brickbats fly? What though the neighbors for slaughter cry They dream wrapt up in each other's souls, Nor think of time as it onward rolls. 'Tis no occasion for fear or strife. "Tis a romance-a scandal of feline life. They corn to dodge the projectiles hurled, They are monarches of this great midnight world.

They sit all night on the high board fence And sing the song of their love intense-Do Tabby and Tom.

FUN.

If the young ladies of this great and glorious country were not so attractive as they are, a great many young men would never go to church .- Somerville Have we not chid the charge hi moon. Journal.

The line must be drawn somewhere, Mr. Woolly. If a man insists on wearing a flannel shirt, he is lucky if Have not the young flowers been conten! it isn't drawn around his neck .--

Puck. It is stated that our naval force at

Samoa "consists of one admiral, two officers and five men." The Navy Department should send on two more officers, so that in case of mutiny the forces will be equally divided .--

> He knew .- Mr. Hibred-"What do you suppose the bard referred to when How to make an army fly-Break Its he wrote of the 'slippered pantaloon?' ' vings. Mrs. Slapdash--"Really, 1 have no

idea." "I bet you I know!" "My son you were not spoken to."-Truth.

Seasonable .- Wife-"Can you give me some money, John, dear?" Husband-"What do you want it for?" W .- "I want to buy a new switch at

the hair store." H .-- "I see; you they seem the shortest of the day. want me to make a contribution to the fresh hair fund."-Boston Courier. Refreshing names-Old Soakerclass "Can you recommend some beach where I can go without striking a mis-

erable, dry, prohibitory desert?" Friendly-"Let's see. Juniper, Rye or Bar Harbor would seem to offer you a choice of evils."-Lowell Citizen.

to run our business. "See here, Mr. Grocer," said a Hari-Some women wear their lives out ford housewife, "if you are going to trying to look young, but they not not bring me any more goods I want them to be of the very best." "We keep none but the best." "I presume so. tire other people.

But you sell the worst in order to keep the best."-Hartford Post.

NO. 43.

NEWS IN BRIEF. -Electric launches are increasing in -The average age that women marry at is 22; men 26.

-Apples are as profitable a crop in California as oranges,

number.

-The Chinese do not permit their women to be photographed

-The average workingman wears out five ounces of muscle a day.

-The Vatican at Rome contains 208 staircases and 1100 different rooms. -The cost of burying the late Grand

Duke Nicholas of Russia was \$200,000. -The latest humanitarian proposition is to chloroform criminals to death. -A Maine woman, when she wishes

to s ell beans, runs them through the clothes wringer.

-A peach grown at Sylvania, Ga., weighed 1S ounces and measured 18 inches in circumference.

-An English scientist has invented a machine which makes the footsteps of a fly distinctly audible.

The sun was free from spots on 178 days in the year 1890, as compared with 211 days in 1889.

-Pure chloroform, something hitherto unobtainable, will now be made by M. Pictet, a chemist of Geneva.

-One of those rare freaks of nature, a pure white deer, was seen recently by a party of sportsmen in Maine.

-Labor can change five pounds of pla iron worth five cents into 110,200 steel watch springs worth \$1.75 per dozen-\$16 070 83

-An Atchison (Kan.) man who has sent a \$5 bill to England in an envelope for the past twenty years, says he has A nervous affection-A man on the never lost a dollar.

> - Recent experiments show that if the tassels are removed from growing corn before pollen is formed a much larger amount of grain will be produced.

-Waste slag from the basic steel works is now used extensively as fertil'zer. Such is the demand for the Our spare hours are well named; in England that its value has advanced from 60 cents to \$6.50 per ton. The only chance for the very fat

-Six miles off the Ladrone Islands, man as an athlete is on the all-round in the Pacile Ocean, a Russian vesse took sound ngs recently and found a depth of five miles, the deepest spot yet What a wife, who thinks her husfound in any ocean. cand has told her all, hasn't been told.

-In some German schools orden have been given recently that, owing to the danger of the spreading of tuberculosis; the dust must hereafter be removed from floor and furniture with wet rags.

-William Allibone, of Punta Rassa, Fla., has an alligator which eats up the refuse of the Allibone household, and h tire themselves half so much as they a better scavenger than the average garbage man.

The man who is a long time making -A citizen of Macomb, Ill., has imported three partridges from India for breeding purposes. They are small and up his mind, may arrive at a correct Would-be purchaser-"These cigars judgment; but it is generally too late very gamy birds, black and brown in color, and are very productive -An author in a recent manual on horsemanship has succeeded in putting into print the peculiar cluck used in starting horses, which is made by thrust ing the tongue against the roof of the mouth. He spells it "Klk." Quidnune-What makes your hair - A statistician has computed that a man might add \$500 a year to his income by saving the clippings of his hair every time it is cut and having it manufactured into soft pillows, mattreases, etc. No hair is so soft as that of human beings. -The well-known periodic comet of Encke was discovered on a recent morning at Lick Obs reatory in California by F. E. Bernard. It is very faint and is following closely the path predicted for it by Dr. Barklund, -Another series of experiments in The Gypsy Jargon. tea culture is to be made by the De-It & because gypsics of all lands partment of Agriculture, this time at Los Angeles, Cal., and the United wherever they go are Romanies, as they call thomselves, and not French-States Minister to China has been asked men or Hungarians or Englishmen or to provide the seed. Americans, that they have always seemed a mysterious race. They were tain large quantities of antimoniae pro--Red stockings are generally color-When perspiring, this matter becomes soluble, enters the pores of the skin, and produces a violent rash. -Empress Frederick, of Germany, is fascinated by the genius of H. Rider heart was lost when I was but a young tor Hugo's novel "Notre Dame de Haggard, and by way of returning the compliment he has dedicated his last fore the war."-Terre Haute Express. tould dance and play tricks. Even Europe is said to be the Princess Helene, Reason Dethroned .- Judge-"Did nowadays there lingers a mystery of Montenegro, who, it is reported, u the allotted bride of the heir apparent to the Russian throne. -Diamonds were worn by every lady ber of the Legislature) ---- Well, once, set not a few scholars to the study of present at the opera in London on the when he was a member of the Legis- the Romany and his nanner of life. It night when the German Empress was lature, he introduced a bill that wasn't fascinated Geor e Borrow, who went there. The German Empress and the Princess of Wales alone mixed pearls a particle of interest to anybody-ex- to wander with the wanderers and with the brillants, cept taxpayers."-New York Weekly. pltch his tent by theirs in quiet dingle __Elizabeth Bisland, who made the "And I want to say, 'To my hus. or by the roadside; and Mr. Charles flying trip around the world, has become band,' in an appropriate place," said G. Leland, who in all his travels, in engaged to a New York lawyer of reband,' in an appropriate place," said the widow in conclusion to Slab, the England or Egypt, America or Russia, home from London in October. The gravestone man. "Yessum." said has given his first thoughts to the wedding will take place in November. Romanies of the country ; Mr. Francis -A process has been invented for Groome spends days and hours "In waterproofing clothes by dipping them Gypsy Tents;" Mr. Hubert Smith in a chemical mixture which does not injure velvet, plush or any fabric, even married a gypsy. It is not merely the those with a nap But for some reason Not Her Size.-Customer from Seed- Romany himself that interests these or other it has never come into very shoes here?" City Dealer-"Yaas, language it really is no longer. But himself by interfering in the fashions our shoes are all A No. 1." Cus- the strange words the gypsics use, of the day. He has issued a decree protomer from Seedville - "Then you stringing them together with English hibiting the ladies of Constantinople can't suit me. I take B No. 5."- b rases and expressions, are the from perambulating the streets in Paris costumes that they have adopted of late. surest proof of their Hindoo origin. -Artestan well boring is a new in Miss Hortense (of Boston) :-"In- Some constantly in the months of the dustry in the Republic of Nicaragua. deed, I can hardly look into the deep, shabby, shiftless wanderers are to be The usefulness of these wells cannot be opalescent amethyst of the star-be- found in the Vedas, the oldest sacred calculated. Every year thousands of spangled midnight sky without recall- hymne in existence; others are in turists in general, and coffee planters ing Rosetti's thin, blue flames of souls tominon use today in India. A friend especially, suffer much for this necesinshia of Maine and New Brunswick on their way to Heaven.' Then, too, of mine once told me she was learning any. Only very few coffee planters have water sufficient to wash their beris slowly sinking beneath the waves? the soulfulness of inner mentality is Romany as a beginning to the study of ries, and washed coffee brings algrand! Have you ever read 'Sully's Sansorit and Illindostance.- (Wids ways from three to four cents more in the market than unwashed. -Electric light has been employed advantageously on board of a West Indian steamer crossing the ocean to keep A l'ushing Agent. alive and flourishing certain plants Peddist-Picase, mum. I'm sellin' : which were being transported for acpolish to clean silver elimatization. Housekeeper (sharpiy)-Don't want -Blue Wing, a great 3-year-old of former days, from the turf standpoint, made his reappearance at Latonia recently after a long absence from the see the neighbors was right. They prominent tracks. It is said he had lately been racing out in the "bushes," and winning right along The old fellow said there was no use callin' here, winning right along The old fellow looks well, without apparent blemish Housekeeper (wildly)-Gimme six of any kind, although he was reported bozes .- [New York Weekin broken down years ago. In his rachere he displayed some of his old-time NEVER borrow if you can possibly speed, coming in third in good come any and in fast time

love. "Poor mother," said Lena, with a deep sigb, while she gazed still upon her ploture, that seemed to look down upon her lovingly, with eyes filled with un-

shed tears. "Why do you say 'Poor Mother' in that heart-broken tone, I should like to

"she was certainly not your first love," said Lena. Herr Heilbron laughed aloud

upor hearing this. "Spare me, at least, that foolish imputation," he said. "I matried your mother because she pleased me; she was as good a girl as many an other, and brought me a handsome fortune besides 1

"And did my mother love anoth

"Yes; so she told me when I asked her to marry me, but her father knew that I would make her the better husband of the two, and paid no attention to her girlish nonsense. He told her to get ready to marry me, and she did. And now, Lena, 1 do not wish to hear any more about dying. I have told you naught met her gaze, but the upturned that you must marry young Kleeman. I have pledged my word to his father, faces of the guests. The Priest ceased his prayers, and that the wedding shall take place in eight days, and I shall not break it. Old Kleeman is very anytons for the they all arose, then the marriage cermony commenced. "Will you take this woman for your wife?" asked the Kieeman is very anxious for the

match and he is a rich man. The young man of God and young Rieeman in a man loves you, Lena. What more do firm proud tone answered, "Yes!" "Will you take this man for your He has borne with your you want? foolish treatment very patiently, as you husband?' must know.' guish, half senseless, looked around

"O, father, I know all that is true, still, for some token that her prayer but I cannot marry a man whom I do would be answered, but seeing none, a not love! I should blush for myself look of gloomy despair o'er spread her were I willing to be sold to Kleeman, countenance, and her limbs trembled so because he wished to purchase me, and that she could scarcely stand. All I will not deceive him by feigning a love that I can never fee'. I-" eyes were upon h er as she turned to

Kleeman and saw the angry glance, and "That is not necessary," interrupted bitter smile upon his face. "No!" she said in an inaudible tone, "I cannot her father. "You need not love him, as you call it, only be true to your margive myself to that man, and I shall You must respect Kleeman, and I know that he will make you The Priest repeated the question: a good husband " Will you take this man for your hus-

It is impossible for me to be true to band?" Lena glanced again at her him when the image of another is in almost husband, who was as -white as delibly graven upon my heart," sobbed herself, and summoning all her strength "Yes, father, I love another and courage, she answered in a loud, and no power on earth can ever change clear tone, that rang through the church: 'No!" and fell senseless upon this undying affection."

'Hol Hol'' said Herr Heilbron, "And pray who and where is this

the floor.

CHAPTER IV.

Gloomy and revengeful feelings filled

He cursed his fate, and the girl who

said his father as he took his hand,

"and forget the girl who has proven to

CHAPTER V.

"D-n it!" said the young Count

Belsen, as he tore the letter that he had

received from Lena, in fragments,

that girl has placed me in a pretty

This is a cursed joke! She ought to

know that love does not always lead to marriage! I thought the girl very

pretty, she pleased me, but she might

have known that I could not marry

dilemma, by her sentimental nonsense

"Try and calm yourself, my

had so openly insulted him.

Lena's beautiful eves sank before the keen glance of her father's and she replied in a tone scarcely above a whisper

the breast of young Kleeman, as he sat with his father, in his room. He knew "That young officer?" with a rough that the scene at the church would laugh. "Have you given your heart give rise to much gossip and scandal. to a pair of Epaulettes with a title? All right, Be a fool as all women

"Father, I told you that I love him. I never thought either of his rank or

be so unworthy of you. Seek another Herr Heilbron walked to the winwoman for a wife, one who can love dow, whistled the tune of a love song, and drummed an accompaniment upon "Father, I do not love her any the glass, then turning toward his more," said the young man, and taking laughter said sharply: "And this his hat, he walked into the garden sayscape-grace of a Count ---ing: "I do not love her, but Heaven

Lover me as much as I love him." is my witness that I will have re-"And why has he not come to me to declare his love, and ask for your venge. band?

"Because he knew that you had promised me to another, and that you would rather die than break your

"He is probably very glad to know that you have been promised to an other. However, 1 will think over this matter, but do not forget that in eight days there will be a wedding."

CHAPTER II.

"Then your father has decided it, and you are lost to me forever," and you are lost to me forever," aid the young Count Belsen as he gasped Lena to his heart. "O, cruel,

The young girl was almost crazed

inv beloved, my Lena! It is only be-The marriage balls rang merrily, fore the world, dearest, that we may than she should is ome his wife. O, while the wedding guests were crowd-ing to the church, all filled with auxnot betray our happiness. But what is the world to us? It knows not love, wrought! iety to see the bridal pair. Lena, the white, Leautiful bride, elegantly dressed, walked with down cast eyes

by the side of young Kleeman, whose love from the world." "You mean," said Lens, faintly, "that you do not wish me for your wife, that you do not intend to marry world or the next!" fine figure, beaming countenance, and eyes shining with a joyful light, made a pleasing picture to look upon. As they walked into the church, the

organ commenced, and in its solemn "I am too young, for a married they all arose. "Will you take this ones Lena imagined that she heard tones Lena imagined that she heard man," said the Count, "pot of an age man for your husband?" he aked the farewell notes of her happiness. to marry, for some time yet." The Priest was waiting -- Praver "Lena stifled a deep sigh, and by a Book in hand, and they knelt before great effort of her will, she aroused clear, joyful tone, "Ye-!" "Will you her pride, and drawing up her figure to take this woman for your wife?"

Lena was deaf to the voice of the Priest, and prayed to God with all her tone: "Leave me! Liar and Traitor, I were turned upon Kleeman as soul: "Give me now O God, a sign of despise you! This is my last word.

thy power. Thou can'st with one word Leave!' still this beating heart, and close these eyes in death. Release me, O kind Father from this misery! Give me ing footsteps, until she could hear them some token of thy pity and thy love!" no longer, and then sank down and answered in a loud tone that rang She looked around as if expecting to sobled as though her heart would through the church, where the stillness see some Divine interposition, but break.

CHAPTER VI

and love for me."

A MALE A REAL AND A

you.

Several months passed by, and Lena was still numbered among the living. One morning she stood before her

father blushing like a rose. She had man had become a rich man. A beaubeen telling him something, and Herr tiful woman called him "husband," but he always seemed restless and un Heilbron laughed until the tears came. ' and Lena in fearful an-"Father," said Lens, "you should happy. He had traveled for a long not laugh at such a serious and holy time after that second scene in the

church, and in a distant country had hing as love." "I must be made of stone," said met the beautiful Amelta. Helbron, as he wiped the tears from solved to win her if possible, and hav "If I could keep from laugh- ing heard her say one day to a friend his eyes. ing now Haif a year has hardly that she "had resolved never to beparsed, since you swore to me, my stow her hand upon any man who had daughter, that you could never love loved before," he at once set about any one but the Count, and that you convincing her that he had never loved. would die of grief if you should become He swore so fervently that she was

his first and only love, that he suche wife of Kleeman. Then came ceeded in winning the lovely girl, and that foolish scene in the church, when you caused everybody to laugh at you she became his bride. Then the happy and your father. As soon as I gave pair set out for Kleeman's home, in you permission to love and marry your tending to visit several places of interdear Count-he departed for the gar- est on their way. After a few days of travel they stoppe rison, and you never wished to hear

at a large city, and went to visit the his name mentioned again. "I thought that Kleeman in his morsights and principal buildings. In walktification and rage, would have left ing around, they stopped before a large too, but instead of that, the young edifice, surrounded by beautiful gar gentleman has been coming to the dens. Amelia was admiring them, nouse, as though nothing unpleasant when her attention was arrested by the Strange isn't it? And inscription over the entrance "Insane had occurred.

now he comes and asks, the second time for your hand, and you say of him as you did six months ago of the and Kleeman, only too happy to be Count, 'I love him.' Hal ha! ha! It able to gratify any wish of hers, gladly is enough to make the Priest laugh." acceded. The attendant led them from "Why do you remind me of my cell to cell where they saw the poor un-folly, father? Yes, I was a fool then, fortunates, some of whom were violent but we should not refer to the past, and foaming with rage, and others

when the future holds so much of life grinning and laughing over their strange fancies. All this was new to the young pair. "I only remind you of it, Lena, In order to show you that I was right in and interested them as a comedy would

telling you that love would not kill The man in attendance opened the las Has grief driven you mad, as cell, and they walked in. This apart you said it would? Your cheeks are ment was handsomely furnished, and is fresh as ever, and your eyes as upon a divan sat a young and beauti-bright, yet scarcely has one love had ful woman, who smillingly greeted time to be buried, before a second one the inquisitive strangers with, "Yes appears. Will you say now that I am Yes!" The attendant told them that wrong in not believing in any woman- the friends of the young woman, paid love and in distrusting all this swear-ing about the first and the unending-care of, and that accounted for her

rich clothing, and the luxurious furni-"You are not right, father. There ture. "She has been here three years," is but one true love. We often err in said he, "and during that time has taking a fleeting fancy for love, and do not realize that this is the case, until we love for the first time. My Yesl and on her bad ones Nol and she feeling for the Count was only an has some very bad ones, when some illusion of the senses, not love as I now times we have to use the whip,"

know. Kleeman thought at that time, While the man was speaking, the that he loved me, but, it has only been poor unfortunate looked around feat-within the past few months that I have awakened in his heart a first true she covered her face with her hands.

her! "She writes to me about that foolish 'No?' in the church, and says also that 'her father will not object now to her marriage with me,' as if I had even thought that pomable. I could die for him at any time, if it

resulting, I believe, front hereditary tongues, offensive breaths and gurgthe extreme. They can work only in heart; "O God I thank thee for this the winter mouths, for as soon as their wool begins to fall. Samson like, their strength abandons them. The Priest finished the prayers, and

They can travel only over a country where there are no stones, for the pads of their feet wear out and then beaming face she answered in a loud, they have to be patched, a most troublesome operation. The camel is There was no response, and all eyes thrown and a piece of leather stitched on over the foot, the stitches being taken through the soft part of it; in this condition it may travel till the skin has thickened sgain; or, what is Kleeman looked into his face and more likely, until it refuses to take a

step. - [Century.

-[New York Sun.

Scien ific inquirers are puzzled by ertain mysterious water-holes in the edge on the shore of the Boothbay Land Coopany's territory in Maine. They are on the eastern side of what s known as "Spruce Point,"-close to he famous "Lovers' Walk." There are t'ree of them, eight inches to one foot in diameter, and about ten inches leep. They are bowl-shaped, perfecty circular, and in stone as hard as the lardest flint. Locally they are ascribed to the Indians, and are supposed to have been used by that people in pounding corn. One thing sure, if they were ever used for that purpose it was in ages long past, when the surf line was much further out than it is at present. In this day and

age sea water fills them twice a day, endering them wholly unfit for any such use. Is it possible that the pen-The very idea is startling .-

Why is it that we despise the man who puts himself in our power, and are quite apt to respect him just in proper uon as he is out of our reach.

A CATTLE range in Washington, is over 300 milet long and 200 mile wide.

A king mackerel was recently caught on the Maine coast by J. H. Cunning-ham, of Syracuse, N. Y. that weighed 1000 pounds. Teachers' salaries in the United States

annually amount to more than \$60,000,-000. Cashmere shawls are made of the half

of a diminutive goat found in Little

much smaller than usual." Tobacto be of any dyspepsis, as evidenced by such coated conist - "Yes; you see, the cigar A proposal. -She (piqued): I don" manufacturer noticed that the last two know exactly what to make of you, ling stomache I have seen with no inches of the cigar are always thrown Mr. B'and? He (eager to suggest) : other rucainants, they are delicate in | away, so he makes them now that Er-Why not try a husband? much shor'er."-Boston Gazette.

> A Moving Plaint-George-"Will to much grayer than your whiskers? you-" Alice-"Oh, George, this is Bulfinch-Why, my hair is a great so sudden." George-"Not a bit of deal older than my whiskers.

> it. That hairpin of yours has been "Mr. P. Cunious is a bright, breezy sticking into my shoulder for the last fellow, is he not?" said Hobb, and twenty minutes, and I can't stand it Dobb replied: "I should think he any longer. Will you please move a might be, he is always trying to traiso little?"-Lawrence American. the wind."

Twisted history-Sunday school teacher-"And now, Johnny Hapgood, it's your turn. What did his father do when the prodigal son returned?" Johnny (who can't help reading the sporting editions of the daily press)-"Please, sir, he jumped on his neck

Young Harduppe-"But don't you looked upon in old times as sorcerers ducts. think you could learn to love me? Is and magicians; many a poor gypey there no hope?" Ancient heiress-"I has been accused of magic for no betam afraid not, Mr. Harduppe. My ter reason than was Esmerelda in Vicgirl." Mr. Harduppe-"But you Paris"-the gypsy girl who was killed book to her. oughtn't to count what happened be- tecause she had a trained goat that you ever notice any signs of insanity boot the gypsies in their tents. It is in the deceased?" Witness (a mem- his difference, this mystery, that has

Slab. And the inscription went on : "To my husband, in an appropriate place."-Chicago Liar.

ville-"Do you keep the best make of men, it is his language or jargon-for general use. Munsey's Weekly,

Psychology?" Mr. Charles (also of Awake.

Boston)-"No; but I think I shall, first chance I get, since he did up Kil-

rain in such great shape !"-Light.

A Capitalist.

"Where did you spend your vaca- none. tion, anyway, Smith?" asked Jones, Peddler-Very sorry, mum. but I

"Spent it at home," replied Smith. " I couldn't afford to go anywhere this 'causo you didn't have no silver. vear."

"You're in luck, old man. Lend me five dollars, will you?"-Somerville avoid it.

casually.

"Is that so?" said Smith, promptly.

and kissed him."-Puck.

Three Mysterious Water-Holes.

of death reigoed, "No!" and roughly releasing the hand of the bride, he A "Hobbet." We do not know the origin of the word "Hobbet," for it is not in any dictionary that we have had occasion Several years passed by and Kleeto consult; yet it is said to be in conmon use in Wales as a measure of grain just as the bushel is with us.

A hobbet of barley is 147 pounds, of wheat 160, of oats 105, and of peas and beans 180 pounds. Perhaps the compilers of some of the newer dictionaries may strike upon this old grain flicasure and give its derivation.