

B. F. SOHWEIER.

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

#### Editor and Proprietor.

### VOL. XLV.

We got new baby up 't our house, camed las' night, still's er mouse

Found it layin' up side o' mother ;

'Taint got no close ner any hair, Ner nothin' but des red anywhere

tyes es red, too keeps 'm shut to 's th' light won't hurt 'm, but

Pa says 't in a day er two We'll open 'm dis like me, er you

Pa says he rether had er girt, Reg'ter young Wiscons'n pearl,

But reck'ns he'll git er heap o' joy

Spose he's talkin' 't ma, like nuff Bergin' her fer ceuts 'n stuff.

Jane Ann says 't she do' know 'F she'll stay er 'f she'll go:

Fatin' eve' thin' out o' sight, Keeps her cookin' day 'n night,

Ma she's des es white es milk. Han's des like er piece o' silk.

Hain't got no name, pore 'ittle boy! Ner any ball ner book ner toy.

'N Jane Ann say 't he's homely's sin, 'T nobody else 'd took him in

Fore 'ittle brother! t's des er shall

Looks so tiny 'n so forlorn. Guess he's sorry 't he was born.

Says my aunts 'n 'lations all Come a trapsin', one 'n all,

Can't talk er nothin', des says "goo." Do know 'f he means me, er who.

Ps says w'en th' baby gets old as me 't won't mind any cold.

OUR NEW BABY.

But now th's doors mus' be kep' closed, Cos pore 'ittle brother 's purt' nigh frozed.

## MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1891.

# NO. 47.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

- Some insects are in a state of matthe Confederacy, by David Dodge, which appears in the October Atlantic, arity thirty minutes after birth.

-The husk of Indian corn is being an interesting account is given of the

used for the manufacture of paper. -A Chinese newspaper published in San Francisco has been sued for libe

by an Indian. -A huge potato, weighing twenty-

seven pounds, has been raised by a far-mer at Bayou Sara, La.

-A mountain of coal in Wild Horse Valley, Wyoming, has been burning for more than thirty years.

-The Columbian River is so clear at ow water that salmon fishing can only be successfully conducted at night.

-A new mineral has been discovered n Texas which is said to be seven times stronger than any other when made into wire.

-Henry Cook, a Norwich (Conn.) ong, though he is only five feet six inches tall.

-The largest watermelon reported this season weighed sixty-two pounds, and was grown near London, Rusk County, Texas.

-The temple of Hom-mon-ji, at (kegami, begun in 1282 and finished in 307, is one of the most famous reiglous structures in Japan.

-A traveler said recently that Philadelphia had more people with dark hair and blue and gray eyes than any place he ever visited.

-Petroleum, which actually flows unaided through the rocks, has been discovered a Crow's Nest in the Canalian Rocky Mountains.

-The way to tell a well-bred dog according to a canine fancier, is to grasp him by the back of the neck and hold him up. If a cur, he yelps; if well-bred, he never utters a whimper.

-In the Philippine Islands canary eed is ground and made into a most palatable bread which is in common na among the people there.

be chosen, generally on a hillside to -People in Japan are called by the family name first, the individual, or as practicable, for the easiest and safest way of disposing of the earth thrown up in digging the pit was to what we should call Christian, name next, and then the honorific-thus, "Smith Peter Mr."

-Probably the rarest stamp in existence has been sold in London for 250 noitred from every possible way of apounds sterling. It is an American fiveproach, a watch was set, and work was ent stamp, issued at Brattleboro, Vt., begun and pressed with the utmost disn 1840

> -Lizzie Arnold, of Fenton, Mich. weighs only eighteen pounds, and is twenty-seven years of age. She has 10ceived overtures from circus managers, but her parents prefer to keep her at

-Wheat is brought from Chicago to Buffalo, 800 miles, by water, or 500 miles in the air line for one per cent per bushel, and the lighter grains at proportionally low rates.

-In the regin of William III. all child stealers apprehended were branded with a red-hot R for rogue on the part of the task, that of disposing of shoulders; M for manslaughter on the the dirt, which of course could not be right hand, and T for thief on the left shoulders; M for manslaughter on the

vivid-a wild stormy night when the Put it on your neck, please, and if you sky was like ink, and the mad sea ever are left to the mercy of the wild thundered until the old farmhouse waves, it will save you, maybe, as it shook to its very centre. They were did me." down on the strand, his father, and a half dozen fishermen-himself a sturdy notion, but his face glowed with delight as he bent his head and suffered her to transfer the dainty little thing from her own neck to his; for he

THE REPORT OF THE REPORT

prized above all things else, yet she Boat after boat started out as her gave it to him. booming guns begged for assistance; but each one was swamped or driven little jewelled locket, upon which her

old sailor said, no boat could stand bosom, "you will have to come back, such a gale-they could do nothing anyway. I am to have this back again, His father chuckled to himself, and you know."

"You shall, Syria, God willing!" he placed himself at its helm, and went answered solemnly. out into the darkness, never to return

to scold ? known his father to fail, and he sat watch and wait. And not vainly; for by-and-by the sturdy boat beat its way

tle sea waif that the old man had them. picked up-a tiny girl child, with flaxen hair and blue eyes. at last, Harry?" the old man said.

farmhouse, Harry trotting on behind; and before day dawn the booming guns were silent, for the stately vessel

after a brave fight had gone down be-An autumn afternoon; the sky a neath the hungry waves. mellow opal, melting into gorgeous Capt. Melville and his wife could do gold and crimson in the west, and deep-

ening into night-like gloom toward the south, where the great pine ridge their own child. Accordingly they loomed up, tossing out its ghostly took off her fine apparel and clothed fringes, and moaning and sighing with an agony that seemed almost human. Westward, a few scattering hillocks: with the white-haired children of the and nestling in their midst, an oldfishermen. Svria was her namestyle farmhouse, its one window all affame with the reflection of the sunset time of the wreck was marked with it; then, sweeping out in long, monotonous and a small jewelled locket, that hung stretches, the low salt marshes and the from her neck, bore the same signableak white beach and the sea. That ture. Too fine and fanciful her foster was the headland! Nothing handsome parents said, and would have laid it or attractive about the place-no forest er mountains; but the sea was there. and that more than compensated for all and parcel of her identity. So they the other deficiencies. Nature is woncalled her Syria, after all; and as she drously just in her apportionmentswhat she denies on one hand she makes her the "belle of the ocean."

On the extreme point of the headlands was a ragged boulder, standing, as it were at anchor, for the salt waves beat in a circle round its base; and on its summit, swinging out with a daring

Harry smiled a little at this silly

lad, following like a young spaniel. Hard work lay before the men. A stately vessel lay out on the bar, and the strong gale was driving her to knew that it was her sole treasure, pieces.

"Now, she continued proudly, as the back. It was mere desperation, an name was engraved, sparkled on his

bringing out a sturdy craft of his own

"Very well. Come, now; supper again, the men averred; but Harry will be spoiled and Aunt Sarah ready

did not believe it. He had never He continued to hold her hand, and, down amid the crash and roar to side by side, they walked to the house. The captain and his wife were in the doorway, ready to chide them for their

back, bringing only one trophy, a littardiness; but a single glance silenced "So you have made up your mind

"Yes, father."

"At daybreak."

"Ay, ay, father!"

his old sea song.

"When do you sail?"

The rough men bore her up to the old THE BELLE OF THE OCE) N.

nothing more or less than to adopt the little storm-gift and bring her up as with falling tears. her in gray homespun; and she ran barefooted on the sands, and played every article of clothing she wore at the away with her apparel; but the child's without another word. name seemed to cling to her, to be part merged into maidenhood the lads called

She and Harry had been sister and brother for ten years, eating their frugal meal from the same porringer, and sharing the same bed in childhood;

Autumn faded into winter; snows and in maturer years [they were undifell, whitening all the solemn beach. vided. Watching the purple and d crowning the little hillocks roun den sunsets; drifting out up the sunrise sea; walking the silver sands the old farmhouse. Spring followed with balmy winds and genial skies, -always together. But all these pleasand summer and winter again. One ant days were at an end now-Harry after another the seasons followed was going away. The thing had been each other. The gray mose on the old talked of for months by the farmhouse farmhouse roof grew larger and thickfireside. Captain Melville favored it. er; the old captain was getting rheu-The sea was the right place for Harry, matic and dozed away the afternoons he said, and a berth in the Black in the chimney corner, and Aunt Sarah Dragon could not be offered him every was losing something of her old bustling activity, and gradually suffering Harry's mother opposed the plan the long thread of household cares to with all her might-the lad could make slip through her fingers into Syria's a living at home. Yet she set herself to work making warm trousers and hands. knitting heavy socks. Syria helped Beautiful Syria! The promise of her girlhood was being developed into her in silence. The lad himself said nothing; he found it very hard to glorious maturity. But she might make up his mind to go at all. His have been a pearl, as they called her, ambition was unbounded, his possibil- in her icy seclusiveness, for all the ties brilliant, and the great untried human feeling she seemed to possess. One by one the Headland boys came world very alluring; but his love for to the farmhouse, to pay their homage the old Headland farmhouse and its into-its lovely mistress; and one by one mates was stronger than anything else. they dropped off. Syria was not to be

"Syria is going daft," the Headland | word or a sigh dropped in a dead faint ads said, watching her with pitying at his very feet. eves; and one or two, bolder than the In a few days he entirely recovered

and related his adventures. He had others, essayed to comfort her. Branmade his fortune and was coming don Hale, especially, a wealthy land-

holder from the island. home to stay, and no one was more "Syria," he said, "I have lands and happy than Syria. But three weeks after there was oney; I can give you all the luxuries grand wedding at the old farmhouse; of life; and more, I can give you a strong, true heart. Come with me, Captain Harry Melville received for

Syria; give me the right to make you forget this sorrow." But Svria shook her head mourn fullly

"No," she said, "I won't forget; he'll come by and by; my little charm

will bring him-I will wait." Month after month, year after year, colled on. The Headland lads and lasses grew up, and married, and enwick. circled their firesides with broods of white-haired children; but beautiful Svria Melville, the peerless "belle of the ocean." still led an isolated life,

still kept her fruitless look-out from the top of the boulder. At last there came an afternoon

clouds wore a dull, brassy hue, and hung in a low line all along the horizon, and the thunder of the surf was deep and incessant. Flocks of sea birds

whirled about in startled confusion: and at intervals a dull lurid flash The mother heard no more. Turublazed up in the south.

ing back into the old sitting-room "I never see sich signs as these a with its happy fireside and cheerful the Headlands only once afore, and upper table, she went to work part the a we had a gale that just shivered ing away the warm trousers and the things-and we are going to have it heavy socks, now cramming in a bunacain."

dle of cakes or a twist of home-made The old fisherman was correct; candy, her eyes all the while blinded about sunset it came, with a thunder-

ng crack and crash, as if the very At moonrise everything was ready, heavens were being rolled together. and with his knapsack strapped across All night long it continued, and Syria his shoulders, Harry stood in the doorsat at the window, straining her eyes in the darkness, and listening with a "Good-by, father!" his voice husky. strange thrill at her heart to the inces-"Good-by, Harry. Make a man o'

sant boom of the signal gun. There ourself before you cast anchor again." was a vessel on the bar; and the beach was lined with fishermen and wreckers, Then he broke down, and, pulling anxionsly awaiting her doom. At dayis cap over his eyes, strode away iswn the captain rose and put down his pipe.

At the first reddening of the dawn, "The guns have ceased," he said putthe Black Dragon sailed: and straining on his oil cloth coat. "The poor ing her blue eves in the uncertain hip's gone. I am going down to the light, to catch a glimpse of the spreadto see what the boys are doing. ing sails, Syria caught a faint echo, Syria arose quickly and drew a shawl Harry's voice, borne back on the morn-

bout her head. ing breeze as he stood on deck, singing "I'm going, tpo, father, she said "You, child, through this storm?

Nonsense! Stay where you are." "I must go, father," she urged, fol-

BOMELY NOTIONS. In a paper on The Cave-Dwellers of BY ADELAIDE CILLEY WALDRON

When my mother was married, my grandmother said to her, "Miriam, let

Confederate army lived:-After the Confederate ranks wedding day of grandmother's grand-mother, and the idea of a table pushed bard places. The Richmond governto the wall, to say nothing of the necessary but never-touched-by-her dish-cloth, probably never presented itself to the mind of that far away ancestress whose dainty foot never pressed her cellar stairs, but whose authority and management were so potent that her establishment is said to have been a proverb for perfect housekeeping. But perhaps this generation makes better citizens, for lack of the fortunes long since used or confiscated, and when my grandmother gave her daughter the advice quoted, it was not in order to hold to even a fragment of former fashions, but to instil philosophy than might at first be noticed. It is true that many young women, as well as men, in the early days of married life, approach the niceties, that were com between them during the courtship, but that with the freedom of familiarity they afterward and gradually fall into ways extremely deshabille which are quite as unlovely after, as before, marriage. A little languor excuses a "letting-go for once, and it is so easy to continue

"letting-go!" And sometimes it comes about that one has an innate tendency to let go, and no coaxing urging or scolding on the part of the one who likes things ship -shape avails to stay de. But resolution is the downward slide. a mighty force, and if one loves the they are never in any more danger of other truly, one will be well-supported being made slaves than when the mer in upward endeavor. It was having in mind a principle of doing the best that pointed the matron's possible command. She wished the pride of her heart to keep hold on the proprisight of the prettinesses that poetis-

the prose of the body's needs, and to be clean, for cleanliness is of both soul he shall, it is almost certain that he purity of nations, no aiming at the avoid moisture, and as near a stream will.—Chesterfield.

to himself when he is dead, and by an holds our moralities in our appearance, erotism that is suicidal and has a dou-, then greater things, and by easy tran sition we find apparent palliation for the slightest dream of something

in our conduct; not quite an it should be; then it is so natural to in forgive our fault, feeling aware of good in entions, or of extenuating circum stances, and we wonder that others are who observes from morning to noou not so ready to excuse that for which that it is likely to rain, and from noon we so readily pardon ourselves. It is for our own safety in character that we avoid even that appearance of evil which may affect our reputation. And to be fine and noble in the eves of the

A young man said once of a young or talks Greek at a card table.-Thorn

me impress this on your mind; never eat against the wall, and never use a ragged dishcloth." Times in the fam-ily had changed somewhat since the caves in which the deserters from the

his bride, Syria, the foundling, the beautiful "belle of the ocean," and their cup was full. SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT. One of the sublimest things in the world is plain truth.-Bulwer.

Of tame beasts, the worst is the flatterer: of wild, the slanderer -- War The strength and safety of a com-

munity consists in the virtue and intelligence of its youth, especially of its voung men. -J. Hawes. Who is wise? He that learns from

everyone. Who is powerful? He that governs his passions. Who is black with portentous omens. The wich? He that is content .- Dillwyn. Sweetness of temper is not an aconire ', but a natural excellence; and, therefore, to recommend it to those who have it not, may be deemed

rather an insult than advice.-Addison.

Women never truly command till they have given their promise to obey, and

are at their feet .-- Farquhar. Nothing sinks a young man into low

company, both of men and women, so surely as timidity and diffidence of fortable and admirable, to not los himself. If he thinks that he shall not, he may depend upon it he will not please, and a degree of persuasion that and body, and without it there is no

He that will not permit his wealth to do any good to others while he is liv-ing prevents it from doing any good holds our moralities in bond. We

ble edge, cuts himself off from the truest pleasure here and the highest happiness hereafter-Colton. A woman of fashion who is employed in remarks upon the weather, to night that it mizzles, that it is set in

for a wet evening, and being incapable of any other discourse, is arinsipid he who quotes Aristotle over his tea. dearest.

Heaven's perfection. I have thought often, that the so easy

a companion, and just as pedantic, as detail, and in those of our nearest and and children, was called in to assist.

.hunned by the desperate fighting of 1853, the lines of the deserter fell in ment set energetically to work to bring every avaible man to the front. Presi-dent Davis by proclamation urged every man to hasten to his country's

Stringent orders and threats of punish ment infused energy into the officers of the home guard. Detachments of Confederate troops visited the neighborhood at short and irregular intervals, while the homes of the deserters were watched and repeatedly searched. Then it was that the deserters, as we

called all who shirked military duty, whether they had ever actually been in the army or not, had recourse to a mode of hiding which they had learned from runaway slaves. The fugitive in this region having neither the swamps of the East nor the mountains of the West for refuge, like all hard-run creatures naturally took to earth. He either enlarged and concealed some natural cavity, or dug a cave in which he hid by day, to sally out under cover of darkness in quest of poultry, pigs, sheep, fruit, roasting - ears, watermelons, and other good things in season. If he feared pursuit by dogs, he rubbed the soles of his feet with onions or odorous herbs in order to confuse the scent. If moderately wary or skill-

ful, he found little difficulty in remaining "out" till the crops were "laid by" and all the heavy work was over, or till cold weather drove him back to a inugger berth in the quarters. The deserter made a vast improvement on the burrow of the runaway negro. His cave was larger, better constructed, and better appointed than its prototype, but not better concealed. Banding together in squads of two or

three, some unfrequented place would

dump it in running water. The site being carefully selected and reconpatch

First the leaves or pine-needles were raked back and a space "lined off," usually six by eight feet, but often considerably larger. Then the ubiquitous bedquilt was spread to catch every par-ticle of the tell-tale clay, and grubbing toes, spades, and all available imple ments were put in rapid motion. As any prolongation of the work increased the danger of discovery, the object was to get it dug and concealed at the eariest possible moment. Every hand To these auxiliaries fell the hardest

se, and promised pardon for all past delinquency, provided the offen-der now hastened to do his duty.

CAVE DWELLERS.

appalling to timid inland folk, a sturdy youth, wearing the rude garb of a fisherman. Rather an ordinary specimen. judging from a first glance, but closer observation brought out finer points. A perfect head rising in leonine grandeur above square, burly shoulders; a heavy figure with muscles like iron; and a homely, good-natured face, lit by a pair of blue-gray eyes that swept the sea with the glance of an eagle-that was Harry Melvill.

recklessness that would have been

an on the other.

As the twilight deepened and the sun dipped lower, he seemed wrapped in a kind of ecstasy; the fire that had kindled in his eyes melted into a dreamy softness, and keeping time with his foot, as he swung from his lofty perch he broke out into a song-a rude nautical thing; but the old-time air was sweet, and the voice that sung it wondrous clear and resonant, ringing out itke a trumpet peal above the dash of the waves, yet sweet and tender as the note of a wood thrush. Over and over again he trilled the quaint ditty, until every echo caught up the strain, and the whole place, and the great sea itself, seemed thrilling with melody.

Just then the door of the old farmhouse swung open, letting out a broad food of lamplight and a slender girl's figure: and an instant later this selfsame figure, quaint and prim in its gown of gray, stood just behind the singer. He sang on utterly unconscious. Her lily fair face twinkled with a little mischievous laugh, and climbing up the boulder with rare agility. she put her rosy mouth to his ear. "Harry !"

He was near loosing his balance, and his song came to a sharp and udden end, leaving the closing night in silence. The girl broke into a merry laugh. Recovering his senses and his foothold, he laughed too, and catching her in his arms, climbed down. She struggled from his embrace the instant his feet touched the sand, and then they stood face to face Harry spoke first.

"Well, Syria?" he asked.

"Nothing-only supper is waiting, and Aunt Sarah is growing impatient," she replied.

"Oh' that's all !" The eager light dying out of his eves, and leaving them gloomy and abstracted. 'I do not want any supper: I've made up my mind, Syria.

She gave a quick, gasping breath, but face and voice were quiet. "Well, Harry ?"

- "Pm going 1"
- "When?"

"At daybreak."

Her very lips paled, and her slender fingers shook and trembled, but her eyes remained true and steady. "Well," she answered slowly, "God

Mess you, Harry !"

The boy stood silent, his eyes fixed hight especially, stood out clear and

Yet he had come to a decision at last. won. So cold, quiet and unapproachand he was not the boy to change his able was her manner that "as cold as mind. the belle of the ocean" came to be a "Yes, the Black Dragon sails at dayproverb among them. break, and I'm going in her, Syria,"

he said, his eyes solemn and tender, and his voice tremulous.

The girl stood silent a moment; then putting the question with a forced laugh .-

"How far are you going Harry?" she said. "When do you expect to and old labors. All through the goldcome back?" "The Black Dragon's bound round the world, I believe," he responded; "and as to coming back-well, it will be

vears before I see the Headlands again. I guess." Then a sudden light blazed up in his

"Shall you miss me when I'm gond do you think, Syria?" he asked. A swift color bloomed in her fair cheeks, and her eyes overflowed with "O Harry!" putting out her hands piteously. "I shall die when you are

gone !" Those who knew Harry Melville, and called him rough and ugly scarcely

would have recognized him at that moment, his face was so transfigured. Clasping the little, outstretched hands

in his, he bent over her with a look in his eyes such as a young mother might lavish on her first-born babe; and she, bending and yielding like a graceful vine, let her young head, with all its

wealth of sunny gold, droop down and rest upon his shoulder. Thus, for one sweet moment, they stood in silence, the sea thundering at their feet, the

moon soaring overhead; and although no word was spoken, each one felt

that from henceforth life would have but one hope, one definite purpose. Syria broke the silence.

"Harry," she said, her voice sweet with unspoken tenderness, "I am su-

perstitious, you know. I want you to In the far coast line, where the red take this with you," unclasping a take this with you," unclasping a take this with you," unclasping a to the beach, she would clamber to the the beach, she would clamber to the to the beach to the beach, she would clamber to the to the beach to the beach, she would clamber to the to the beach trinket possessed some hidden charm. poor eye full of piteous expectation.

him out with a strange ligh her eves.

The dim brightness of dawn was slowly struggling through the gray mists, and the fury of the gale had pent itself. The wreckers sat in groups around their smouldering fires, and the to be told." The origin of the saying and sea moaned, is if in remorse, over is as follows: its pitilessness.

"A bad night, cap'n," one of then said, as he and Syria approached. "I was born and bred down at Gatenall, and I've never seen the bcat o' this. Wasn't the gale a rusher?"

> "Av, she was-but what luck have e had?"

"Poor luck, captain-poor luck! We ried putting out the boats, but it was o go-the gale was too hard. We be told outside. picked up only that chap, and he's

lone for." Syria's eves followed his pointing inger, and beheld stretched upon the wet sand the figure of a man. At first the sight sickened hee, and then a sud- this object they swore each other to den energy thrilled through every fibre vience during their meetings, the conof her being. Approaching the spot

where he lay, she knelt down beside him. A powerful figure, dressed in

In the meantime the days rolled on, dark blue, wearing the mark of some bringing the third autumn, and with it rank upon his shoulders; a white, still happy tidings. The Black Dragon face, the curling brown hair lying in was homeward bound. Aunt Sarah tangled masses over the icy brow. seemed to regain her lost youth as she Syria smoothed it back, and then she

put her hand resolutely to his heart. listened, and went back to her old post "He's not dead, father!" she cried. en days they worked; cleansing and "There's warmth here-indeed there adorning the old-fashioned rooms, and is! Let's take him up to the house heaping the cupboard shelves with and try to save him."

rows of golden pumpkin pies, and "Do as she bids you," said the old platters full of crisp cream cakes. The man; and the men obeyed.

They laid him on a litter and carried turkeys were all fatted and ready to roast. Harry was fond of good living, him into the old sitting-room, and then Aunt Sarah and Svria set to work. and he should have it, his mother said, when he came. But why did he They understood their task, had their remedies all ready, and went at the not come? Every day the Black Dragon was looked for, and every evening work vigorously.

"Poor fellow !" Aunt Sarah said at brought a disappointment. At last one golden afternoon, when last, tears streaming over her furunlight streamed in yellow bars over rowed cheeks. "I'm afraid he's done fc He makes me think of my own the sanded floor, and Syria had looped

pack the curtains with clusters of scar- dear lad; and he's leaving a poor mother, mebbe, or a wife, heart-broken let berries and sprays of wintergreen, like me. Poor fellow! Poor fellow!' and ranged the golden pippins in long rows on the mantel, in the very midst Syria said nothing ; she only worked. She had been chating his feet, and now of their expectations the tidings came, she unbuttoned his woolen shirt, in brought from the city by a fisherman. order to reach his breast; in doing so. The Black Dragon, homeward bound, her fingers became entangled in a gold took fire just under the line, and every chain, from which hung a little locket oul on board perished. Harry would blazing with jewels, and engraved with never come home!

one word, "Syria." Aunt Sarah A silence more solemn than death fell on the old farmhouse. Aunt Sarah caught sight of it, and gave a wild cry; but Syria, with a face like death. sunk beneath the blow into feeble and eyes that gleamed like stars, siscond childhood; and the old captain lenced her. grew morose and sullen. Syria alone

"Tis he-our son, Harry! Don't bore the blow bravely. Fair and white you see? Will you waste your preas a pearl, she moved about with sealcious time? Let us work and save ed lips and solemn eyes, taking all the heavy household cares upon her slender bim !" she said.

And they did. By-and-by a fain houlders, and working from dawn till twilight. Then, when the hush of warmth diffused itself over his body; night brooded over the great sea, she a dim red shone in his pale checks, took her sole recreation. Gliding down and he murmured, just above his breath,-

"Syrial Syria! I am coming!" Syria heard him, and withou SUB ROSA.

The Latin phrase "sub rosa" is used in elegant speech to indicate secrecy and means "under the rose" or "not

The first rose that ever was seen was given to Harpocrates, the god of silence, by Capid, to induce the former not to betray Venus in her questionable goings on, and from this myth the ancients made it the evinbel of silence, and it was a custom to

place a rose above their heads in their banqueting rooms in order to indicate that nothing said or done there was to

A company of wise men once banded themselves together in a club -though they did not call it by that name-whose sole object was mutual improvement. For the furtherance of versation being carried on by means of

symbols and pantomime. At length came a man wiser than all the rest asking for admission. They would gladly have received him, but their prescribed number was already filled, to indicate which fact they sorrowfully filled a wine glass to the brim with wine so that a drop more would make it overflow.

He understood, and quick as thought Bropped a rose losf upon the brimming quilid, where it floated without making it run over. The wise men were so delighted at this that they stretched their rules and received him with great joy. And so has come down to us ithe ross lesf on the brimining wine cup," one of the most beautiful expressions of a beautiful truth that our language holds. If those wise old

heathens could only have transmitted their mantle of silence along with it the world would have been still more their debtor .- [New York World.

To Obtain Oil from Flaxseed. There are two processes used in making linseed oil from flax, the cold process and that in which heat is used. By the first the sood is ground in its raw state, and the most obtained is subjected to powerful hydraulic pres-

sure, which extracts the oil that H contains. In the second process the seed is first roasted and then ground in a mill in the same manuer, and is pressed at a steam Leat of 200 degrees. The resulting one from these two processes bave very different qualities. The cold-pressed oil is of a golden

yellow color, almost tasteless, and quite sticky. It does not keep very well, but turns dark colored, and becomes rancid, even if exposed to the

sir. The roasting process destroys the gummy matter in the inner cost. fur of the seeds. and the oil obtained te less mucliaginous, but it is darker colored and has a more acrid taste than process oil is the kind most generally tion of 1889,

woman on whom he had for a time "I would better affectionate designs." marry a different girl; she keeps me feeling as if 1 had on tight boots." But perhaps he would have been then the tightest of shoes will stretch.

or mercifully burst. "Miriam" minded her mother; some times the fare was very simple and scant, but the table, whether poor or scant, but the table, whether poor or The proper depth, commonly about elegant, was set out and dressed and six feet, being attained, a fireplace was adorned to the utmost available, and the amenities were unforgotten. When the dishcloth became ragged it was discarded, and something whole was put in its stead, and the family has been

THE BOTTLE KNOT.

cility, and is not only of an exceedingly ornamental character, as a succession of knots can be made on the same piece of string and used as braid; but i considerable utility in carrying a bot le or vase, as shown in the firtre. If before the knot is pulled tight it is put round the neck of a vase or bottle and then tightened, it takes a

and dumped in the adjacent stream, and as the direction from which the better man with the snug boots than cave was approached had to be con-with his soul always in slippers, and stantly changed lest the faintest vestige of a path should betray the spot, the labor of transporting eight or ten cubic beings.

vards of earth in this primitive fashion was no light undertaking. out in the earthen sides of the cave and connected with a fine cut through the

djacent earth. Across the pit, and slightly below the surface were then placed stout poles, on these the roof of as to conc-al all signs of having been listurbed. Pine-needles made a very good carpet. A bed was constructed by driving forked stakes into the ground, and upon these were laid

-Robert T. Barker, of New Bedford, mall poles topped with pine boughs. Sometimes a "cup-board" was cut in

from beginning to end.

pest of circumstances, in the fairest, was caught by the rising tide, and a warmest weather, and in the driest boat had to be put out to rescue him. soll, a cave was a dismal abode. There The next day the magistrate sentenced vas a darkness, a chilliness, a strange him to eight days' hard labor "for the trouble he had caused."

-The census reports show an average value of cows in the United States of \$21 62, or fifty two cents each less than ten years ago. There must be some cheap cows somewhere. Horses average \$1.84 less in value than in 1880.

college library building will be the one which has been built for the University of Leipsic. Nearly \$1,000,000 were expended on it. The library of the University consists of 540,000 volumes.

-A curious feet in the early history of pins is that when they were first sold "open shop" there was such a great demand for them that a code was passel permitting their sale only on two days in the year-the 1st and 2d of January.

years between the Norman Conquest and the death of Edward the III, that some welve hundred monasteries were founded in England. In the twelfth century it was as much the fashion to found a religious house and endow it with parothial tithes as in the sixteenth it was

-An army of locusts ten miles wide ods during the day, and use the caves only as sleeping-places. Indeed, few of the deserters took refuge underrecently swept over the Pupian in India. It occupied five days in passing. Not much harm was done to crops, ground except in cases of pressing need, which, toward the last, were very however, since they were so far advanced that they could be harvested frequent. Entrance to the cave was usually had before the locusts reached them.

by means of a small trap-door in the roof, in the concealment of which much -The lion is eaten by some African races and the hippopotamus by others. care and ingenuity were also expended. The Zulus find carrion so much to their In addition to the leaves always kept on it, a tree would often be felled over iking that they apply to it the word "uborni," signifying great happiness. The aboriginal Australians and Hottenthe spot, the boughs serving not only to screen the entrance from view, but ots prefer the intestines of animals. likewise to lessen the danger of any

One of those rare freaks of nature, a ne walking directly over the cave. As pure white deer, was seen recently by a was all-important that no trace of a party of sportsmen in Maine.

path should be seen thereabout, the trunk of the tree afforded a safe walk--The Dolcoath mine in Cornwall, England, one of the most famous and way, care being taken always to apmost important tin mines in the world, roach it from different directions presence of a newly felled tree. has been opened to the depth of 2472 feet, and the main shaft is now being like a burning one, attracted I tile sussunk deeper. At the bottom the tem ion, being charged to the negro, perature is nearly ninety degrees Fatrenteit.

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Nine hundred tons of green peas -Of the entire human race, 500,000,vere delivered in London by the Great 000 are well clothed, that is, they wear garments of some kind; 25 000,0 0 ha-Eastern Railway Company on a recent Baturday. This large quantity so debitually go naked, and 700,000,000 only pressed the prices in the market that cover part of the 'ody; 500,000,000 nost of them are said to have been sold houses, 700.000 in huts and caves, and 250,0 0,000 virtually have no shelter.

LABRADOR has a waterfall with a heer descent of 2000 feet.

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um-bunter

who has not been shown how to de will discover the right method seconds. MRS. GRIMWOOD has had conferred

upon her by the queen the Royal Red Cross, in recognition of her devotion to the wounded at Manipur. The decora tion, which has also already been be-stowed on Miss Nightingale, consists of a crimson cross edged with gold, bear-ing the words "Faith, Hope, Charity," and is attached to a dark blue ribbo edged with red. HENRY M. STANLEY has declined th

Governorship of the Congo State. WHEN the Japanese bitch a horse i the street they accomplish it by tying his forelegs together.

Exhibitors at the World's Fair can have their empty cases, in which their exhibits are transported to the Exposi-tions, stored during the Fair for 2 cts. per cubic foot; or stored and insured for 24 cents per cubic foot. The latter it a loss, the fresh cold-pressed oil. The heat- rate is less than one-sixth what was charged exhibitors at the Paris Exp. s.-

2not. Simple as the knot may appear it is so peculiar in the manner in which it is made that I doubt whether anyone plume myself on being rather an en pert at making knots, but I am quite free to contess that I do not think that could have made this apparently simple and elegant tie had I not been shown how to do so. When I offer the knot as a puzzle I do not intend that it should be threaded but tied, which can be done in less than a couple o

erfectly secure hold and cannot po bly be pulled off. I know of no method of slinging a bottle or jar with a slight ly enlarged mouth, that is so elegant, so secure, and so easily applied as this





left near the cave. This was generally one. "toted" away in buckets and piggins -A statistician has computed that a

man might add \$500 to his income by saving the cluppings of his hair every time it is cut and having it manufact ured into soft pillows, mattresses, etc. No hair 18 so soft as that of human

-Dr. George H. Cramer, in his description of the Tabasco coal forests. in Southern Mexico, speaks of a distric where an intoxicating liquor can be manufactured from palm juice in a few hours at an average cost of ten cents gallon.

-The artificial incubation of eggs pine boards, while over all the earth orginated in Egypt, where it is still car and leaves were carefully replaced so ried on. According to a consular report no fewer than 75 000 000 eggs are hatched in this way every year on the banks of the Nile

Mass , read the Bible through for the first time in 1808. Since that date he has read it ninety-nine times. It usually takes bim two months to read it What gave the cave-dweller most

oncern was the disposal of the smoke rom his chimney. Even under the -A man fishing at Jersey. England

and strave-like silence down there, which made fire, the only light obtainable in those hard times, an indispensable companion. When rainy weather came, and the walls oozed water, only heat made it babitable. Care was taken to use the driest and most smokeless fuel, but as even that, though burnt -Probably the finest and costliest ever so sparingly in the daytime,

would cause some smoke, various plans were hit upon to minimize the danger of betrayal from this source. practicable, the cave would be dug near a dead tree, which was first blackened by fire, unless one could be found al-ready partially burned by the chance

fire of some coon or opossum hunter. Failing this, an old tree-stump, after being charred, was ingeniously planted over the chimney mouth so that the smoke might rise through or around it The object of these devices was, of course, that, should any unfriendly

