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ur in that dear placet

of that treble tone-

ohi for an ho Ohi for the Ohi for that

the a p

as ruganse rich. n the hearth is low, le stillness everywhere: head surits here and there, th idows found me creep, inship breaks the gloom, from the further room aw I lay me down to sleep." wwwith that little prayer, weet heble in my wars, it goes back to distant years, with a der one there, peaced in the lane that led to the rear gateway of the famous Von Tromp gardens, which then stretched down to the East River shore. II.

The great rooms on either side of the wide hall of the od stone house on Pearl street were filled with the you'h The a dear one there. The a dear one there, the child's amen. faith comes back to me; her side I seem to be, s my hand, again. and beauty of the young metropo is and none of the old families of the city were without a representative in the throng. Major Von Tromp's ancestors nee of that dear time! hildish trust sublime se of mother's face! ows round me creep, had been among the earliest settlers of New Amsterdam and his English wife traced her descent to a noted family in Sweet maple of that troble tone-ad "Now I lay me down to steep." - Chicago Netts. the mother country. His son, too, had formed an alliance which had thoroughly gratified the old man's pride, and in

JUDGED BY A CHILD. A Story of President Washington's tion of all Queen street. Only Christmas in New York.

> BY FELIX OLDBOY. L.

(bristmas eve came pleasantly to New York in 1789. There had been so little frost and

mow that old people shook their heads gravely and said that the seasons were changing. As they pushed their chairs back from the open fireplaces on which huge logs crackled and roared and shot out spires of flame, they recalled the Winter of a decade before when a brigade of British troops had marched scross the bay, from Staten Island to the city, drawing their artillery with them, and wondered when they would see an old fashioned Winter again. Now there was but a light covering of snow upon the ground and the stars shone bright and large through an at-

mosphere just tinged with froat. The future metropolis at the lower of the island of Manhattan had doubled its population in the six years that had passed since the soldiers of wait and see what Kriss Kringle had the King had evacuated its soil, and hung up for them upon his tree. His now numbered some thirty-three thousand souls. As the seat of government of the new United States it had not only drawn to itself a swarm of public men, but it had become the acmowhaterd social centre of the coun-

try. Boston and Philadelphia had dwindled into mere tributary cities, glad occasionally to send their society eaders to bask in the splendors of the growing capital. Every dwelling-house was occupied. Rents had was occupied. doubled in many instances. Carpenters painters and masons found their hands full and new structures were going up on every side. Stores blos-somed with fashionable goods; warehouses at the water side had been remodeled: markets were bountifully supplied; commerce had lifted its head and the wharves already showed a respectable amount of shipping. Even the section which had been swept by fre thirteen years before and had been others that he had sought exile in Nova side, and his countenance lost its stern-a wilderness of desolation to the close Scotia with the British refugees when ness as he looked upon his chief. But and the new Trinity Church was

NOWILAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP the ponderous brass knocker and then let it drop gently and without sound. Presently he walked away and disap-bracking up, his golden-haired grandchild came running across the hall to him with a little note in her hand "What is this, Katrina?" he in-

all the world there was none so dear to his heart as his little grandchild Kate-

or Katrina, as he was wont to call her -whose golden locks were the admira-Erect, but rotund, he bore his sixty

years well and retained the martial look of an old soldier. Nearly twenty years before independence was declared he had served as a lieutenant under Colonel Goosen Von Schnick in the disastrous attack by Howe and Aber-

crombie against Ticonderoga. But when news came of the fighting at Lexington he had disowned the red coats, put on the buff and blue uniform and taken a commission under Colonel Marinus Willett, of the New York line. After Monmouth's flerce battle he had retired as Major, but his son Richard, or Dirck, a mere lad then, had stepped into his father's shoes and been present was worn as it by many storms and he was white and thin, but his eye sparkled proudly and people turned from his face to that of the old Major as if they could trace a resemblance between the two. When at last they stood face to after its arrival in Rome it readened. at Yorktown. A furious patriot, the old Major had no toleration for those who differed from him in opinion and he hated wth fierce vindictiveness those Americans who had borne arms When at last they stood face to after its arrival in Rome it was depositon the King's side. To his mind, they two. face, the likeness was wonderful, only ed, amid much pomp, in the sacristy of the lines of the other man's countahad committed the unpardonable sin. the lines of the other man's counte-

There was no trace of anything but nance grew every minute more grim. good humor on his broad, red face this "Well?" said the old man. with a Christmas eve as he joyously welcomed his troops of guests and bade each one ouch of distain in his voice. "Father!" cried the younger man and at the same moment the wife fell on her knees and with uplifted hands and its sanctum for this charitable purpose. on her knees and with uplifted hands and son, a younger copy of himself, stood at his side, seconding his father's greetstreaming tears, pleaded: "Husband! He is our boy-my Stephen-the good ings, and little Katrina, a flashing sun-

God's Christmas gift to you." "I have no son Stephen. He is dead. beam of love and delight, danced from room to room in wild exuberance of My son-my oldest son-died when he joy. That Mrs. Von Tromp was not by put on a red coat and fought for the King. Neighbors, I bid you depart her husband's side to take visitors by in peace. the hand did not surprise those who knew her well. Pale, white-haired, stately and yet with a sad, beautiful A great stillness fell upon the assembled guests. face, she shrank into the back-ground All eyes now turned to the door of show at Christmastide. Then the peas-the room whence the voice came, and then still greater amazement fell upon the company. It was President Washington who had spoken. He stood just within the doorway, his tall form elothed in black velvet, stately, serene and gracious, as much as possible on the plea of illhealth, and to-night she sat in the deep recess of one of the windows that looked out upon the garden in the starlight, with eyes that had in them a suspicion of tears. That she had a secret sorrow her friends knew. But so many velvet, stately, serene and gracious, and he held by the hand a little gol ienyears had passed since the story went the rounds of colonial gossip that most haired child-Katrina Von Tromp. people had forgotten what it was, That it concerned her oldest son was be-The hand of the old Major, which had been extended with a repellant gesture in the direction of his son, fell to his lieved, and some said that he was d ad;

CARISTMASTIDE IN ROME. dren that they might obtain a view of the Bambino. Naturally to the infantile mind the LA BEFANA. idea of the bejewelled figure appeale i most forcibly, and, to many, the baskets of fruit seemed to be an even

quired with a smile. "A letter from Santa Claus!" was the reply, given with all the mischievous glee of childhood. He read the few lines contained in the task wide piazza and over the roofs He read the few lines contained in the task wide piazza and over the roofs He read the few lines contained in the task wide piazza and over the roofs He read the few lines contained in the task wide piazza and over the roofs He read the few lines contained in the task wide piazza and over the roofs He read the few lines contained in the task wide piazza and over the roofs He read the few lines contained in the task wide piazza and over the roofs He read the few lines contained in the task wide piazza and over the roofs He read the few lines contained in the note, and with a light laugh, turn into a wide piazza and over the roofs of far-spreading Rome to the Cam-am informed that a special messenger is here from the republic of good Saint Nicholas with Christmas greeting and a Christmas gift. Yet not so," he added more gravely, "I am told that he brings to me a special greeting in the name of the Babe of Bethlehem, of pe ce and good will." He with a supplication of the brings to me a special greeting in the name of the Babe of Bethlehem, of

still, expectant faces of his guests, and, being desirons of taking back vespers. The crowd is too dense to Then drawing himself up to the full some gift from the Holy Land to his penetrate further, and it is best to Then drawing himself up to the full height of his massive figure he oried: "Where is the messenger?" "Here!" came the reply from the end of the long drawing-room and the tones seemed as unearthly as if they had come from a grave. At the sound, the guests parted on other side and made way for two fig-ures that advanced slowly and arm in arm amid a silence like death. One white face was not merely set in a look white face was not merely set in a look of iron determination but kindled with a glow which had not been there for many a day. But who was the other? The stranger's attire like his face, was worn as if by many storms and he was worn as if by many storms and he

WOMEN'S WORK FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR.

now kept. Numerous are the anec-dotes of its adventures and escapes IMPORTANT ACHIEVEMENTS, PERFECTED PLANS, AND INTERESTING INCIDENTS from peril, and so renowned is its power to cure the sick, that a carriage is de-IN THE PROGRESS OF THE BOARD OF LADY MANAGERS,

Originally these journeys were made in The announcement made a few days an old brown coach, but in the early days of 1849 the Republic presented go that women physicians will be given official and professional recognithe Bambino with the Pope's carriage, until, on the return of his Holiness to tion at the Exposition, was received with the attention and importance of Rome, the poor doll was fain to be conthe fact deserved.

tent once more with its former equi-Dr. John E. Owen, medical director page. This is briedy the story as it is now told, and the Bambino continues to be an object of superstitious devotion to the of the Exposition, in compliance with request from the Board of Lady Managers, has promised to place women upon his professional staff, and that "Stop!" All eyes now turned to the door of show at Christmastide. Then the peasthey shall in all respects rank equa with men in the Exposition Hospi equal tal.

This is beyond question the mos potential result so far of the influence of the Board of Lady Managers, although that has given an extraordinary and unprecedented stimulus to many again in the sacristy. The crafty Italian, things in which women are vitality inhaving always an eye to business, takes advantage of this festal occasion, and terested. It cannot fail to convey a profound and world wide conviction of vendors of small ware crowd the steps the substantial and permanent charwhere the people are loitering their shrill cries rising above the hubbab acter of the benefits accruing to women from the Board's efforts.

of gossip as they drive a good trade by selling various knicknacks, from a There will also be a model hospital waxen image of the Holy Babe down to in the Woman's Building. This is, of old Major was questioned he always denied with an oath that he had any son except Dirck, and "I love Washington advancing, "fought under "I love Washington, advancing, 'fought under the contadine can spare a soldo or two rather in the nature of an exhibit. It for the waxen models of the Santo will, however, be fully equipped, with Bambino, for who can tell what evil even such a faint reflection of its glory table model hospital, prepared to hanand that should plead something in be even such a faint reflection of its glory will not avert from the home⁹ Most half of your son's honest but mistaken sense of duty. I know the whole story. of the peasants are in gala costum-, ness, and here women will find another you still hesitate to forgive, let us magnificent opportunity to show their and, although this is in many cases try the case, as old comrades in arms, merely a collection of picturesque raga, they are more effective, from the artistic that field where delicate touch and by a court martial here and now. Let they are more effective, from the artisus make a child the judge, and who better than your little granddaughter? tender sympathy have follest scope. tic point of view, than an elaborate toilette would be. One well-dressed Adjoining the model hospital, and in This goodly company shall be witconnection with it, will be the Depart-ment of Public Comfort, which promnesses, you shall make your own ples and Hamilton-you know him-shall man had been arrested for thieving, and his lamentations were pitiable to be heard, while so closely did he ad- ises to become a novel and important speak for the culprit. Here, Hamilhere to his seat on the steps, that the feature of the World's Fair. In this on, step to the front. two soldiers commissioned to move him room will be couches and hospital beds Then the new Secretary of the Treas nry, reputed not only the wisest states- could only manage to do so by laying for such cases of indisposition or accihim on his back and fairly dragging dents as do not require serious or reg the young republic, came to the front from the little group that had followed only sad incident of the afternoon, and sons, invalids, sufferers from sudder man but the most eloquent speaker in Washington on his rounds of visits the rest of the crowd was festive, for, faintness, swoons, or hysteries, children Washington on his rounds of visits that evening. The Major stated his case tersely and was heard in silence, but Hamilton had never spoken as he did that night, and long before he had finished all eyes were wet with tears and the old Major had covered his face with his hands and, leaning against the wall, was sobbing like a child. But the mother-her heart was in her eyes. She stood at her son's side, the sunny air. Just within the central accidents attendant upon such crowds his hand proudly and beamed doors a platform was erected between as will come to the World's Fair. sent. he M his hand proudly and beamed swe t defiance upon those around her. Then, when the pleas were ended, Washi gton turned to the ehild and asked her what her grandfather should do with the culprit. "Forgive him," This is a quaint Christmas custom Which the Roman mother cover for Virwas the sobbing answer. And more which the Roman mothers covet for ginia, has written an interesting letter than one who was present thought of their offspring; but the little orators' to Mrs. Yogan, touching the colored the time when the Man of Nazareth powers of invention are not taxed, for touching the colored women's exhibit at the Exposition took a little child and set him in the the children are taught by monks what The letter says: took a little child and set him in the the children are tangut by hour of the set and the "As a Lady Manager for the State of the should me; but her "bambino," standing Virginia, I shall cheerfally do all in my close beside her, looked up with angry power to promote the interests of the eyes, "No, mama! no monks, but gen-tlemen; they have hair on their heads." colored women of my State. I sider that they have the same rights III. The children do not remain very long and are subject to the same regulation on the stage, and many turn timorous, as white women exhibitors. When the child had spoken, Wash-ngton came forward and taking Steph little hands to be "As the Board of Lady Managers i and stretch out eager lifted down again; but timidity of pub- the recognized official channel of comen Von Tromp by the hand, led him he criticism is not a national failing, munication through which all women up to his father. There was no need and the greater number of them re- or organizations of women must b words. The old Major threw his hearsed their part with characteristic action, and with all the coquetry of tion, we have no right, as we have no arms around his eldest born and lasped him to his heart. Then he actresses trained to fascinate. Rivalry, intention to discriminate against wom even, was not alien to the infant breast, for the most effective way to reassure a "I shall take pleasure in giving urned to the company and said brokenly, "Friends and neighbors, it is] who need to be forgiven. My wife said truly, though I didn't believe it failing spirit was to call up one bra er the colored women of my State all the to dispute the stage. Then emulation information and assistance possible, by hen, that this is the good God's best gave the faint heart courage to rescue sending them the publications of our itself from defeat. Directly opposite Board, and in every other way striving Christmas gift to me. 'For, this my son was dead and is alive again; he to the children's platform is another to promote their interests. I have al stage. This is illuminated and gaudy ready distributed a good deal of liter vas lost, and is found.' None of the congratulations to the with much decoration, and here is ature given me for that purpose by th shown the sacred Bambino, which Columbian Association of Colorereconciled father and son were more hearty than those of President Wash-Colores sometimes reposes in a cradle, and at Women of Chicago, and I shall be glad ngton and no face in the whole city others on the lap of the Virgin Mary, to co-operate with any one the colored was so happy the next day as that of the wife and mother. When, in the Christmas service at old St. Paul's, the according to the day on which one may people of this State may appoint t see it, for the show lasts for twelve represent them. days, from Christmas to Epiphany. "In Virginia a large majority of th preacher, Dr. Provoost, spoke of the little child that had been born on that Then an arrangement of wooden images female wage-earners are colored is placed within a chapel, close to the women, and it is but just that the large principal entry, the scenic effect of the share they have in the productive in-background of this show reminding one lay to heal the wounds of the world. the eyes of father, mother and son turned to the pew in which sat the President. And threescore years aftereither of a transformation scene at mized. In the Colored People's Indu some second-rate theatre, or of a Val-entine of that style which encircles it-Va, they have abundant evidence of wards, the grandchild, whose golden hair had turned white and whose steps had become slow and infirm, told her self with fringed paper and naked their capabilities and resources, and, cupids. The Bambino was accredited doubtless, in the great Exposition of grand children how Washington had with an early taste for oranges, baskets 1893, they will present a display of stopped for a moment after the service at the old gateway of the churchyard, of the fruit being representel as their progress and advancement that brought as gifts to him. Meanwhile will be most interesting and instructto lay his hand upon her head and wish her a "Merry Christmas."-Sunday the puppet is so heavily lalen with ive, cumbrous ornaments, that it must be "It is entirely in accordance with Mercury. very strong to support the weight of its heavy jewelled crown. The tron gates which guard the entry to the country have the same right to exhibit REVEWBER that we have no more faith chapel were closed, and the prople their handiwork as any American or thronged and pressed against them. foreign women." at any time than we have in the hour f trial. All that will not bear to be But few of the aristocracy were in tested in mere carnal confidence. Fair MANNES is one of the principal exchurch; this was, essentially, a "peo-ple's show," and there was no irrevereather is no trial of faith. ternal graces of character. It is th IF your religion does not improve your character, it is the wrong kind. ence in the manner of their gazing. Each knelt at one time or another to ornament of action, and often makes nurmur a prayer to the sacred image, way in which it performs them. It is a and it was a pretty sight to see the happy way of doing things, adorning peasant mothers hoking up their chil- even the smallest details of life. Norming reveals a man's, character nore fully than the spirit in which he

THE FALL OF A WESTERN EDITOR. . HER MAJESTY VICTORIA. How He Established a Rep Dangerous Hau. Forenat View of the English Severales A good deal has been said lately is When the first weekly in Washing ton Territory was established the edi

tor, who was an Ohio printer, made a break in the first issue to establish his toria, but so much of it is calculated to give false impressions with regard to reputation as a dangerous man to fool with. He was surrounded by a rough crowd, and he realized that the proper the Queen that I am tempted to send you a few notes about her, and, as] have had the honor for a long tin of personally being acquainted with her Majesty, I hope you will believe they

thing to do was to put himself in shape to be sized up according to Hoyle. To effect this he led off with an article are true ones. abusive of Col. Taylor. The Colonel was an imaginary individual, and it was therefore safe to call him a llar With regard to the Queen's public capacity it is needless for me to speak, as all the world knows how she has fulfilled her numerous and arduous duties, and I shall therefore confine and a coward, and to declare that if he ever appeared in town he would be horsewhipped up and down the streets. Every issue for two months contained a hit at Col. Taylor, and he was scored myself to endeavoring to give some idea of her private life, and especially of her in her Scotch Highland home, as it is there that I have seen her mos so vigorously and the editor seemed so and have had the best opportunity of anxious for some sort of a shooting match with him that "the boys" treatjudging. The Queen rises early in the morn-

ed him with that deference always acing, and after breakfast reads and corded to the fearless man. When anybody inquired who the Colonel was he was informed that he answers her letters and transacts business. She is fond of the open air, and if the weather be favorable often has was a desperado of the worst type, and her papers taken into a tent or somthat he had solemnly sworn to have the editor's life. He was never exactmerise upon the lawn, which commands an extensive and most lovely ly located or identified, but was always view of Lochnagar, its surrounding mountains, and the Valley of the Dee. dared to come in like a man and have After this comes a walk or a drive in One day, just after an issue in which

Col. Taylor was stigmatized as a white-livered coyote and defied to a duel with a pony carriage, and then luncheon at which no one is ever present except bowie knives in a dark room, a stranger members of the royal family. During the afternson the Queen came slouching into the office; looked takes a long drive, often extending to about a while with curiosity, and then over thirty miles and always in an open the editor: said to carriage. She dines late, never before "Well, I'm here," 8:30 p. m. An hour spent in the draw-"Yes, I see, but what for?" was the ing-room talking with the guests who reply. "I'm Col. Taylor." may have been invited finishes the day, . . and the Queen retires to rest. No question of state is ever decided finally until her Majesty has been con-"Him and pobody else. You've been lighting into me like wildcats for a sulted, and she is such a seasible and clever woman that she has often put long time past, and I haven't been say ing a word. I've got tired of it, howher Ministers right and settled a diffiever, and now it's got to stop!" cult point, and generally for the best. "My dear sir, the Col. Taylor men-The Queen is faithful to her old tioned in-' "Pull yer gun!" interrupted the Colfriends and thoughtful for everybody with whom she comes in contact, re-

onel as he pulled his. "But, sir, I beg to assure you that membering the smallest details about them, their families, and their occupations, and giving evidence of this at most unexpected moments. A circum-"Git down on your knees!" The editor slid off his chair, his stance which happened to me justifies

face as pale as death, and his hair ou end. "Now eat that!" The Colonel took from his pocket

lump of clay and tossed it on the floor, and he stood there with leveled pistoi until the last crumb of it was devour ed. Then he put up his weapon and turned to go, saying:

"Next time you open on me I'll come in with a whole bag full of it, and 1 may conclude to drive the last of it if with a bullet! Go fur the rest of 'ent all you want to, but when you strike the name of Col. Taylor handle it with care!

And inside of a week the affair leaked out, and so many came up to lick the editor, and so many did lick him, that he jumped the plant one night and was never heard of again. -

Sun.

They tell me 'twas the fashion, Oh, long and long ago, For girls to look like lilies white, And sit at home and sew. To-day the times have altered, And pretty Kate and Nell Are playing merry femils.-In s.oth, they do it well. newspapers concerning Queen Vio Do you want a happy comrade

In study or in fun? Be sure yon'll flad her quickly Mid the girls of Ninty one. She'll keep that bright head steady, Unharmed in any which. And not a lad will love her less Because she is a girl. - Sciected

NEWSIN BRIEF.

-Chicago has twenty-nine parks. -London has ten main railroad nes.

-The truly great are those who conquer themselves.

-Nebraska's eight-hour law is contitutional

-"Ohto" is the Japanese for good norning.

-The Thames at London Bridge has width of 290 yards.

-The colony of Sierra Leone, Africa, a 106 years old.

-You can tell whether a man is any count by the way he steps.

Nobody pays any attention to apump when they know the well is dry. -You can't tell who is in the coffin

sy the length of the funeral procession. -It is estimated that there are 221 cres of land for every living person.

- Chicago has 2048 miles of streets. our times as many as New York.

- One-tenth of the entire population of Paris is made up of foreigners.

-Squashes weighing 250 to 300 ounds are common in Southern Callornia.

- Cats are being trained effectively is retrievers instead of setters in In-Hana.

-It is the tree that stands the traightest that does most to resist the wind.

-When some men pay their preacher .hey feel as though they were paying a

strongly the truth of this. Four years ago I was singing at the Royal Opera -The -The man who does his best in the place he has now is on his way to a bet-Berlin, and was not even aware that

-There is a doctor of the name of a large dinner party at the English Embassy, and sitting next to me was Miller in nearly every town in Missouri.

one of the gentlemen of the Crown Princess' household. During dinner -Fifteen million acres of arable and, owned by large holders, is lying he put into my hand a telegram, tell-ing me to read it. This was from the dle in Virginia.

Queen to her daughter (now the ex-Em--The oil wells of the United States press Frederick), recommending me to number 4 646,000, and their dally outher and desiring her to do all she could for me. Needless to say that after this I was so excited that I could put is 130,000 barrels.

-A Nuremburg (Germany) watch in the shape of an acorn has a tiny plseat no dinner, and I insisted on keeptol which serves as an alarm.

ing the telegram, one of my precious -In the Province of Silesia, Ger-Her Majesty is fond of music and is a many, there are at present twenty pedigood musician. She studied music with Mendellssohn and singing with 1918 head.

ablache. As a consequence this -Houston, Texas, had a goat race teaching she prefers the old Italian recently, in which sixty-three entered, music to any other, but at the same and some of them made 200 yards in time she can appreciate anything that thirty two seconds. is good in the modern music. This I -A Detroit manufacturer has lust now from experience, as I have sung completed an order for 1000 feet of all kinds of music to her, the new and the old. The Queen is much touched wire fence, six feet high, for a school by a simple, homely ballad, and after I have sung to her songs like "Robin Adair" or "Old Folks at Home" I have house in Mississippi. -There are now in Texas fifteen sugar manufactories, the production of which for this year is estimated at 15,seen tears in her eyes. She has been in retirement for a 000,000 pounds. great many years, and during that time -San Francisco, Cal., is to have b has not been present at a single opermintature model of the Brooklyn atic performance; yet she remembers Bridge. It will spau the main driveway well the old artists and the manner in in Golden Gate Park which they rendered the various wellknown roles. For instance, when I told her that I was studying the -After a brief and unaccount able illness a horse in Sherman, Mich., died. The stomach was opened, and in it was 'Huguenots," and was going to sing it n America, she said that was one of found a half bushel of sand. er favorite operas; that she thought -It cost Kern County, Cal., \$300 to Mario was superb as Raoul, and, that although Grisi sang the music splenprosecute a man who was accused of taking sixty cents from another, and didly, she never realized her idea of the then he was acquitted. character of Valentine. -Vidal, one of the most famous last The Queen has been present at few lecade sculptors of France, was stone oncerts for many years past. She ocblind at the time when he executed asionally has a noted artist to sing or play before her, but this always takes some of his most famous works, place in private, and when I sing at Balmoral there is nobody in the room -Among the recent inventions is a calendar that will register for the next but the Queen and perhaps one or two two hundred years beside telling any members of the royal family who may date figure within that period. be staying at the castle. With regard -A foolish partridge flew into the to these little concerts I recall a funny incident. I sat down at the piano to thop of a Connecticut taxidermist reaccompany myself, and was just be cently. Five minutes later prepara-ginning to sing, when the legs of the tions were being made to stuff and stool gave way and I rolled on the floor mount it. at the Queen's feet. Her Majesty was rather concerned at first, thinking I The elderberry bush frequently grown to large p o ortions in the West in must have hurt myself, but when she Los Angeles, Cal., there was a bush the saw that I was all right she burst out the stump of which was thirty-four laughing. We all had been rather inches in diameter. solemn before, but after my tumble everybody was so amused that it was a -When a Missouri cabbage was cut ong while before I could proceed with open it was found that the outer coating contained twenty-eight perfectly my song. The Queen herself looks after the developed little heads in a cluster, about the size of a walnut and nearly welfare of all her tenants and servants. as hard. and if any one of them is sick she is the first one to pay them a visit and take -- In the Public Gardens of Milan, them little comforts. Italy, is a Gothic building containing During her stay in Scotland she takes twelve milch cows, from which the pleasure during her drives in stopvisitor can get milk at two cents a ping at various cottages to ask after the glass, velfare of the inmates. When so oc--Several nundred Pittsburg people cupied the Queen is as kind and simple as any ordinary lady could be. When stood in line for hours, failing and she paid me one of her first visits and pushing, for the singular honor of buying the first stamp sold in the new posttook tea with me my little boy was so much struck with this that he said to office. me after she had gone, "O mamma, -Doctor Churchill Julius, bishop what a little woman for such a big of Christ Church, New Zealand recent-Queen!" It is all this that has made ly laid the top brick of his cathedral the Queen so beloved by all her subspire at a height of 270 feet from the locks. ground. He was hauled up in a chair I have endeavored in these few jotattached to a rope. tings to give a slight idea of Queen -In the manufacturing line paper toria, and if in doing so I have in olds fair to supplant wood in the manued myself too much it is because facture of boxes, buckets, packing-cases ot help it, the above being my perand many other articles. It is much experience of her Majesty. lighter than wood, and can be made firefind a 1 proof, to say nothing of its cheapness,

pe ce and good will." His voice had grown entirely grave as he concluded, and a gray shadow passed over his florid cheeks for a mo-ment as he glanced around upon the His voice had grown entirely grave as he concluded, and a gray shadow passed over his florid cheeks for a mo-ment as he glanced around upon the

almost ready for consecration. It was to be indeed a Merry Christ-

mas for New York. One had to but walk through the streets to acquire evidence of the city's prosperity and consequent good feeling. Wall street, great centre of fashion, was a brilliant spectacle on sunshiny afternoons. Gentlemen in velvets and satins of many colors, with diamonds sparkling in their sword hilts and shoe buckles, and ladies in costmnes that could only vie with theirs in richness without hoping to excel, promenaded in for them. front of the new Federal Hall in which Congress was holding its session and exchanged greetings with the occupants of the stylish equipages that rattlad by. Most happy were they when they caught sight of President Washington as he drove to or from the hall in his great cream-colored conch. with its six white horses and outriders in livery, the stylish establishment being usually preceded by his two secre aries on horseback and full uniform. At the same time Broadway, from St. Paul's Chapel to the Battery, known then and later as the Mail, was frequested by it crowds of gaily dressed promenaders, who spoke approvingly of the proposed extension of the side-walks from Vesey street to Murray and of a foot pavement on the East Side along the Bridewell fence. The rage for improvement had not yet contemplated the grading of the hills on the Broadway road between Murray

and Canal streets. Beyond all doubt the city's pet pride was President Washington. The first residence assigned to him-the house of Postmaster General Osgood in Frankhn Square-having proved inconvenient on account of its great distance from town, the President had removed to the spacious double house on Broadway below Trinity Church, known as the McComb mansion, where he lived in the same luxurious comfort that had marked his home at Mount Vernon. Near by was the house of Chancellor Livingston, sumptuous in its Gobelin tapestry, beautiful paintings and art treasures of every description, rivalling in costly elegance the ducal palaces of the old country. Here, when wearied with the cares of once at State, Washington was accustomed to drop in informally, at any hour that mited his convenience for a chat with the Chancellor, or to amuse himself. with the prattle of the children. No man was fonder of the little ones than he, and it was the one grief of his life that the voice of no child of his was

beard in his household. Upon a city and community thus bleased with prosperity the Christmas season of 1789 came only to swell the tising tide of hilarity. It brought visions of family reunions; of hearthstones around which the well-filled stockings of the little ones hung full to overflowing with gifts of St. Nicholas; of peace and good will from man to man through the whole breadth of the land. To no household in the city did the festival promise more of genial content than to that of Stephen Voa Tromp, late Major of a regiment of Continental troops that fought under Washington, and now a wealthy merthant doing business on the Strand. His great storehouse on lower Pearl street, (then called Queen) was blazing with light at every window, on this Creistmas eye of 1789, and as the spations front door opened to admit more

fuests, the sounds of merriment rang far out into the street. On the opposite side of the way, and leaning against a tree, stood a man who watched the hospitable scene with forrowful rather than curious eyes. Pallid, dressed without care, and looking more like a stranger that a citizen, be seemed to have nothing in common with the merriment of the season, and this thought appeared to have struck him as he ascended the stoop, lifted

the city was evacuated. The mother never spoke of her son, and when the denied with an oath time, and "I love son except Dirck, and "I love nim," he added, "because he way the British flag once-you at Ticon-deroga and I at Fort Du Quesue-deroga and I at Fort Du Quesuecestral Von Tromps had borne arms under the Dutch flag against England, and he had himself served under the English flag against the French in Canada, but this made him none the more lenient against a son who dared have his own opinions and stand up

Stephen Von Tromp, the younger had been guilty of nothing but what he deemed loyalty to his King. Perhaps the bright eyes of a little loyalist maiden living on State street, had some thing to do with it, but he had enlisted as cornet in Colonel Oliver De Lancey's dragoons, known as "De Lancy's Loyalists," whose destructive doings in the "neutral ground" of Westchester County, had made them specially obnoxious to the ; Vriot side, Cornet Stephen Von Tromp had met his father but once, under a flag of truce, and then the old man had refused to recognize him It was on this occasion, now some years ago, that his mother had kissed hum for the last time. To-night, as she thought of her first born and recalled the Christmas eves of the past when his little stock

ing hung in the chimney corner wait Ir at ing the visit of Santa Claus, a rush of remembrance overpowered her, and tearing herself away from the crowd of revelers she stole swiftly upstairs to the great, dreary attic, and throwing herself across the cradle in which her first-born had been rocked, the mother wept bitterly. But there was no time for tears and

presently the mother sat in her old place by the window, waiting for her face and voice to recover their entire

composure. Yet even here there seem-ed no relief for her thoughts, for be-fore a minute had passed she started up with white face as if she had seen ghost out under the starlight, and quickly and quietly made her way out through the back porch and into the shadow of the trees. Amid the throng of happier faces hers was not missed a ad no one thought of making in-

quiry for her. They kept early hours in New York then, and when nine o'clock came Major Von Tromp declared that the time had come for the Christmas tree and supper. The supper was spread in the spacious dining-room and in the centre, between the tabl s that were centre, between the tabl s that were heaped high with solid rounds of beef roast pigs, whole flocks of turkeys and other fowl, to say nothing of cakes of every sort and great flagons of Madeira

and New England rum, rose the Christmas tree, blazing with lights and laden down with gifts for the gueste. It was a sight to delight any heart, Dutch, English or American, and the children who beheld it fairly screamed with joy. As for the old Major, his face broad ened and beamed as he welcomed his friends to the party, until some of the little ones nudged, their mothers and inquired in shy whispers whether he were not the veritable Santa Claus who came down the chimneys. There was halt an hour of feasting

and increasing jollification before the tree was attacked, and then the fun grew fast and furious as the gifts were listributed. Some one who knew the pet weakness or particular liking of each recipient had prompted the selection. Even the black slaves were re

nembered and retired delighted to the out-kitchen, showing every tooth in their heads as they went away with full hands. The Major was duly remembered, the stately lady of the house had come forward with a smile to receive her gift, a piece of jewelry from Paris of the latest style, and as for little Katrins, an entire corner of the room bears his limitation

"I travel on my cheek, drummer to a conductor. "Pretty hard traveling, I should say

his theft under advice of my doctor." What, he hypnotized you!" "No, sir. But he told me to something before I went to bed."

APPEARING NATURAL

Bride (at the Capitol)-"Charlie, dear. try and appear natural, so people won't think we are newly married." "All right, Angela. You can carry this bag while I smoke."-Mann Bree Ill. Monthly.

HUMILIATING.

De Mascus-"I suppose Wings is very proud of his wife's success with I novel?"

St. Agedone-"No, I fancy not. You see, he is merely known as 'Mrs. Wings's husband' now."- Yankee Blade.

HE AND SHE.

"What would you do if a man Hehould kiss you?" She-"I'd give him as good as he

He -- "I'd kiss you now for a cent. She-"How dare you? And without stept."- Atlanta Constitution.

DIDN'T DARE HIVAL THE .UDGE. "Well," said the Judge, "you boast of being able to pick pockets with remarkable dexterity.

"I can pick pockets with anybody the room.

Then, bowing courteously, "That neant without any offence to you.

THEY WERE ALL RIGHT.

Mother - "When the new : inister calls fommy, you musn't make any remarks bout his clothes."

Tommy (after the minist is seated) -"Ma told me not to say anything about your clothes. I don't see anything the natter with them."-New York Sun.

AN APPEAL FOR MONEY.

Physician (with ear to patient's chest) -"There is a severe swelling over the region of the heart which must be reduced t once." Patient (anxiously)-"That swelling

is my pocket book, doctor. Please don't reduce it too much."-Yanke Blade.

	trude
SHOWN UP.	Canno
Servant -"There's a gentieman down	sonal

Mistress -- "Show him up to the par-

Servant-"But he has come to the chimble. Mistress-"Then show him up

chimney."

once engaged to you, has married Miss Sweetie, chi Well, he's a lucky fel-Mrs Bilkins-"Do fou know Miss Sweetle?"

Fork Weekly.

Is any speak ill of thes fice home to -Some of the designs in use on the thy own conscience and examine thy boart; if thon be guilty, it is a just cor riental carpets that are so alt active Western ideas of taste have a history rection; if not guilty, it is a fair in-struction; make use of both; so shalt that reaches back to Xerxes and the sarly Persian kings. They are handed

words, like themselves.

S 2 - MA-

-A Massachusetts thief found on HE who thinks better of his neighentering the bed-room of the man whose pors that they deserve, is seldom a bad house he was about to ransack that the man, for the standard by which his inmate had a cork leg. Hecruelly threw judgment is guided, is the goodness of his own heart. It is only the base who it out of the winkow, and then, feeling safe from attack, went through the believe all men base, or, in other premises at his lei ure.

-Dredgers working in the Tiber to prepare for the construction of a new embankment have brought up a magni-Women govern us; let us render them perfect. The more they are en lightened, so much the more shall men be. On the cultivation of the ficent ancient bronze helmet. It is perfectly preserved and is decorated with mind of women depends the wisdom of bas-reliefs. Signor Rossi, the Italian nen. It is by women that nature archæologist, assigns it to the second century before the Christian era.

> -The irony of fate is shown in the ase of a woman who died of consumption in the city hospital, at Cincinnati, recently. She had battled with pover-ty all her life; and a few days before her death received intelligence that she had come into a large fortune from the demise of wealthy relatives in Eng-

A LUCKY FELLOW. Bilkins-"So Goodheart, who

Bilkius-"No, but I know you."-Net

remarked the conductor casily, and passed ou .- Washington Star. HIS POINT OF VILW. "Sir," said the culprit, "I committed