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

Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XVLI.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1892

INTRY-MINTRY.

BY EUGENE PIECO.

Willie and fless. George and May-once, as these children were hard at play. As old man hoary and tottering came. And watched them playing their pretty game. He seemed to wonder, while standing there, He seemed to wonder, while standing there, what the meaning thereof could be—Ah! but the old man yearned to share of the little children's innocent give, sthey circled around with laugh and short, they circled around with laugh and short,

Apple s ed and apple thorn; Wire, brier, lumber, lock; Iwelve geese in a flock; Some flew cast, some flew west, Some flew over the cuckoo's nest!"

Some new over the cursoos nest?"

An, the mirth of that Summer day!
Thus Father Time who had come to share.
The hindcant loy of those children there:
He learned betimes the game they played
And into their sport with them went he—
How could the children have been afraid,
Since little they recked whom he might be.
They laughed to hear old Father Time
Mambling that curious non-ense rhyme
Of 'intry-mintry, cutrey corn,
Apple seed and apple thorn;

of 'intry-mintry, cutrey corn, Apple seed and Apple thorn; Wire, brier, limber, lock, Tweive gresse in a flock; Some flew east, some flew west. Some flew over the cuckoo's nest!" illic and Bess, Georgie and May, nd loy of Saminer—where are they? as grim old man -till standeth near coming the song of a far off year; And into the Winter I come alone, Cheered by that mournful requiem, soothed by the dolorous monotone That shall count me off as it counted them-solemn voice of old Father Time

iting the homely nursery rhyme, to learned of the children a Summer morn When, with "apple" end and apple thorn."
Life was full of the dalect cheer
That bringeth the grace of heaven anear—
The sound of the little ones hard at play—
Willie and Bess, Georgie and May. -Chicago News.

KOJATA.

A STORY FOR CHILDREN: FROM THE RUS-BIAN.

There was once a king named Kojata. Married for three years to a Queen hom he greatly loved and by whom h) was beloved, he was yet childless. this was a subject of much distress to im. In the hope of diverting his urce of regret, he set off on a visit to | spot the divers provinces of his kingdom. After travelling for several months, he turned towards his capital.

One day, fatigued by the heat, he hat his tent set up in the open country, intending to wait there the coolless of the coming evening. He was thirsty, and not finding any water near limpid spring, on the surface of which My name is Wellens. The young girls

gold cup was floating. He hurried towards the attractive water and tried to seize the cup, but it escaped his grasp. He made new attempts, now with the right hand, now treasures and a large number of castles, with the left; the cup, however, de-

able to get hold of it presently." And, seening the wa er calm, and the cap floating motionless upon its sur- eign, cast vourself upon the ground face, he stretched forth both hands to seize it; whereupon the cup vanished foot with rage, if he stamps his foot with rage, if he threatens you, go from his sight.

Kojota; "I'll give it up, and do without what he will order you to do, but what-Saving this, he knelt upon the sist you, Now let us depart.

ground and began to drink by dipping is lips in the water. But when his rise, he felt himself held by the chin, scended into the subterranean region and vainly endeavored to release him-

"Who is it? who is holding me in this way?" he cried. Nobody answered; but before him, in the crystal of the spring, he beheld

a frightful face, two great eyes, a green as emeralds, a large mouth grinning in a strange fashlon, and two claws clutching his chin like a pair of iron pincers, from the grip of which he found it impossible to free himself. At length, from the depths of this enchanted spring, an invisible being "All your efforts are useless; you

can only recover your liberty on one condition: it is that you will give me the thing about which you know noththing, and which you will find on arriving at your house."
"With pleasure," replied Kojata,

thinking that he knew quite well all that his house contained. "Remember your promise," said the

voice of the invisible being, "or you At these words the claws relaxed their hold. The King remounted his When he arrived near to his capital all the people hurried forward to meet

horse, and continued his journey. him, and made the air ring with their shouts and cries of delight. On the threshold of the palace was the Oneen. his arms a cradle in which there was a baby, a rosy and superb boy. The King gave a start on seeing

"That," he said, "is the thing about which I knew nothing, and with which

I must part!" And great tears ran down his cheeks. Without revealing to anyone the cause of his cruel emotion, he carried the child to his chamber. Afterwards he tried to continue his customary mode of life, and the pleasant and peaceful course of his reign : a vain endeavorceaselessly he was haunted by the memory of the fatal promise he had given. At every instant, day and night, ie trembied lest someone should come and carry off from him his peerles: treasure, his only and so-long-desired

Little by little, however, the recollection became less tormenting, his fears less scute. His son grew up, and everybody admired his grace and strength; he was loved, too, and universally called "Handsome Milan,"

One day, while hunting, he allowed himsels to be drawn far away from his companions, in pursuit of a wild animal, and presently found himself alone in the midst of a dense forest, where neither path nor sign of human utely, and was astonished by it. life was visible. In a sort of clearing, surrounded by pine trees, stood a tal tree thickly leaved. Suddenly the foliage of this tree became agitated, and from the bole came forth a strange old man, with green eyes and a round chin. He advanced towards the young huntsman, and said:

"Good-day, Prince Milan. I have for a long time been hoping to see

"Who are you?" asked the Prince. "You shall know that later. For the present, go back to your father, and tell him to make haste to pay his debt. Good-bye, till we meet again.' The old man disappeared. The Prince returned to the palace, and hastened to relate his adventure to the

"Oh!" cried the King, pale trembling. "What a misfortune! My dear son, we must part!" And, weeping, he told him the terrible promise he had given. "Do not weep, good father!" replied

"The evil, I am sure, is no.

for me, and I will set off—to return ment. Finally, at the third trial, he palace kitchen and modestly accosting BEVENGE. for me, and I will set off—to return speedily, I hope. Tell nobody our secret, least of all my mother, whom it would greatly distress. If in the course of a year you do not see me again, it will be because I shall be Kojata, giving way to his wishes,

gave him a fine horse, with golden st rrups, and a good sword. The strrups, and a good sword. The Queen sobbingly gave him her blessing, and he rode away from the said to Prince Milan; "but I must try For three days he rode forward without knowing whither he was going.

On the evening of the fourth day he stopped at the foot of a mountain on setting sun, a mirror-like lake lay He approached this mysterious basin.

and beheld thirty beautiful ducks bathing and disporting themselves in its liquid waves, and thirty white robes ly-ing upon the shore. The Prince dismounted, and slipped into the midst of a cluster of reeds, taking with him one of the snowy garments spread upon bride; we must live or die together. the ground.

A few minutes later, the ducks, having sufficiently enjoyed their bath, returned to the shore to re ake possession of their clothes, and immediately transformed themselves. In place of twenty-nine web-footed ducklings appeared nine-and-twenty beautiful young girls, who rapidly dressed themelves and hurried away. The thirtieth, unable to find her white robe, remained in the water, turning from one side to the other, scared, bewildered, weeping and sobbing.

The Prince took pity on her. He put aside the reeds and rose. The poor terrified duck saw him and cried to him:

"Prince Milan, give me my robe. For that good act you shall be reward-

The Prince obeyed. He put down the fairy lines on the shore of the lake mind from the contemplation of this and then discreetly retired from the

In a moment the metamorphosis was completed; he saw before him, dressed white robe, a young girl of matchless beauty. She held her hand out to him, and, lowering her eyes and blushing, said to him, in a gentle tone of voice:

"I thank you for having done what him, he mounted his horse to go in search of it. At a short distance from snything better for yourself, and 1 his encampment he discovered a hope that you will be content with me. you saw bathing with me are my sisters. Our father is the enchanter

For a long while he has been waiting feated all his efforts to grasp it. for you and is very angry at not seeing "Wait a bit," he said; "I shall be you arrive; but have no f ar, and follow my advice punctually. come in face of this powerful sover and approach him crawling on your "The plaguey thing!" exclaimed the still nearer to him. I do not know

Giving the ground a tap with her ps in the water. But when his little foot, the earth opened, and the was assuaged, and he tried to beautiful Wellena and the Prince deand entered the palace constructed enentirely of carbancles, and shining like the sun. Czernuch was seated on his leaves on the trees, and his hands were

Following the instructions of his protectress, Prince Milan threw himsel down with his face towards the ground. The terrible magician was in a state of rage. His eyes darted flames, and he gave utterance to such horrible cries that the roof of the palace trembled as if it were going to collapse. The Prince crawled humbly towards him. At length Czernuch burst into a fit of

laughter, and cried: "'Tis well; I shall not be your ene my. But, nevertheless, you must be punished for not having come sooner To-morrow von shall know my will. Two ervants politely conducted the Prince to the chamber which had been reserved for him; and, being fatigued, he immediately went to sleep. Next day the enchanter sent for him

and said: "I want to ascertain what you can do. This evening you must set to work, and during the night you must build me a palace, the roof and walls of marble, and the windows of crystal. Around this palace there must be a return. large garden, waterfall, and a lake with sh in it. If this work is well executed, I shall be good natured towards you;

if not, you will have your head chopped "Accursed magician?" the Prince said to himself, on returning to his chamber; "he condemns me to death, and laughs at me while doing it." He sat with his head between his hands all day, absorbed in the thought

of his cruel destiny. At last evening came, and with its coming a little bee tapped at his window, and said to him:

He opened the window. The ransformed itself: Wellens stood fore him. "Good evening," she said; "why ar

"Let me in."

von so downcast?" "Do you not know that your father bas condemned me to death? "And what are you going to do?" "Submit to my fate."

"What an idea! Don't let yourself be so easily conquered. Go to bed, and sleep in peace. Tc-morrow morning rise early; your palace shall to built; go round it, a hammer in your hand, as if you had just finished constructing

The next morning, on rising, Prince Milan beheld the palace completely built. The Czernuch examined it-min-"Ab," he said to the young Prince, "you are a skillful artist. I must now

try the penetration of your mind. I have thirty daughters. To-morrow they shall be drawn up before you; you look at them once, twice, and, third time, you shall tell me which is the youngest, or you shall have your head chopped off."

"Very good," said the Prince to him self; "that's an agreeable task. Why at the first glance, I shall recognize Wellens! Nothing could be easier to

"It's not so easy as you think," said the little bee. "My sisters and I are before him. so much alike, that my father himself | "Why has can hardly tell which of us is the oldest and which the youngest. But, so that you may not make any mistake, I will, on your third examination, wear a patch on my right cheek."

The next day the magician's thirty daughters were ranged in a single line. The Prince looked at them attentively, and could not distinguish which of them he loved. He examined them eyes, and, in the dress of a peasant by sweethearts far away.

colored patch, and turned towards Czernuch

"This," he said, "is the youngest of your daughters, the Princess

"He's protected by Satan himself!" muttered the magician, grinding his teeth in fury at the deteat he had sustained. "I admit your ability," he you once more, and in a different fashion. Come back to me at the end of three hours. I will then set fire to a match, and, before it is burnt out, you must make me a pair of boots reaching to my knees. Go and get ready for a silent and desert plain, in the midst to my knees. Go and get ready for of which, shining in the light of the this new piece of work, and return to me at the time I have named.

The Prince retired dispirited. The little bee flew to him. "How melancholy you appear!" she

"Alas! I shall never be able to do what your father demands, and shall have to die. "No. I love you; I am your affianced

And now we must fly." Saying these words she licked the window, the moisture instantly congealing there. Then she took her lover by the hand and led him to the spot where they had descended together infirst met him. There the Prince found his horse awaiting him. The animal neighed with delight on recognizing his master. The two fugitives seated themselves on his back, and the gallant steed galloped away with the speed of

an arrow. At the hour appointed the enchanter waited for Prince Milan, and, not see-ing him arrive, sent a footman in search of him. The door of the chamber was locked, and Wellens had thrown away the key. The servant knocked and deiverered the message he was sent to rive; the moisture on the window reolied, in the tones of Prince Milan's voice: "I'm coming presently." Three times, at intervals of several minutes Three the footman repeated the summons, and always received the same answer: "I'm coming presently." At last Czer-nuch cried furiously:

"The wretch is making game of me Let his door be burst open, and let him be seized, gagged, and brought here to

The door of the Prince's chamber was burst open; nobody was in the

"Ah, the scoundrel!" cried the magician, foaming with rage. "He has taken flight, I'll go and arrest the A moment afterwards, the Princes

"I hear the beat of a horse's hoofs." 'We are pursued, and some one is quite near to us," said Prince Milan. "Woe to us!" exclaimed the young girl, "it is my father. But his power expires at the first church which stands eside his road; he cannot pass that

A moment later, Czernuch, perceiving a hermit, said to him: man and a woman go

"Yes, Prince Milan and the Princes Wellena. They have dismounted to 'Oh! why cannot I wring their necks? cried the magician, furiously.

He went back to his subterrance throne. His eves were as green as the kingdom growling, and, to satisfy his anger, had his servants flogged all The two lovers continued their way

peaceably, and came to a beautiful city. Prince Milan wished to enter it. "I beg of you not to stop there,' said the young girl. "I have a fata presentiment as to that city."
"I only want to see it, and then will continue our journey," replied the

Prince. "Alas! it is easy to enter, but difficult to leave it. But go, since it is your wish. I will wait for you here, changed into a white stone by the way ide. I'ray be prudent. The King of this city and the Queen will come forth to meet you-and with them a charming girl. Take care! if you kiss her, you will immediately forget all that has passed between us; and then I shall die of grief. Go; I will wait for you here three days. If, at the end of

those three days, you do not return

— But go, since it is your wish."

Transformed into a stone she waited as she had said, one day, two days, three days, but Prince Milan did not

The fatal prediction had been real On entering the city he saw the King, the Queen, and a beautiful young girl advance to meet him. Dazzled by the look, by the smile, by the perfect beauty of this young girl, he kissed her on the cheek; and the memory of his dear Wellens instantly fled

from his mind. "Alas!" cried the poor girl, "he ha deserted me. I have nothing more to hope for in this world, and have but to I will change myself into a little field-flower; I will stay by the wayside, and some passer by will crush me un-

In a moment the transformation was Along the road plodded an old man who paused to look at the flower, on which a tear glistened like a dew-drop. The flower pleased him. He carefully detached it from the ground, and planted it in a pot, and took delight in tending it, without in the least sus pecting the return it would make him. From the day it entered his rustic dwelling.place everything in it was each morning punctually set in order. At meal-times, by an invisible hand, his table was spread with a spotless white cloth, and the nicest food was set

before him. He enjoyed all these marvels; but he wished to know to whom he owned them, and how they were brought about. He therefore sought an old sorcerer, who said to him: "Be awake to-morrow before cockcrow, before the break of day. Look

carefully around you, and, wherever you see an object moving, throw a handkerchief over it quickly." Next morning, on the first ray of sun appearing, the little blue flower quit-ted her pot and flitted from one side of the room to the other, dusting the room and lighting the fire. The old man rose and threw over her a handkerchief which had been given him by the soreerer, and in place of the little flower, a beautiful young girl appeared

"Why have you recalled me to life?" she cried. "Prince Milan was to be my husband, and he has completely rgotten me.

forgotten me.

'I'rince Milan," replied the old man,
"is on the eve of being married; from
all parts people are flocking to assist at
his wedding."

The faithful Wellens wept bitterly,
then with another resolution, dried her

one of the head cooks, she said to him in gentle tone:

"Will you allow me to make a wedding-cake for Prince Milan?" The proud and se f-sufficient cook was not in the least disposed to accept such a proposal; but when he saw how pretty and graceful this young peasant

girl was, he replied to her politely: "Yes, my pretty one, if you wish it. make a wedding cake. The head cook advanced with a solemn air, bearing upon a silver dish a cake made in the lons held him in contempt. form of a crown. Everybody admired this piece of pastry, its elegant form, and i s golden crust. The Prince, before whom the cook had placed it, cut off a piece, and from the opening, flew on ther; for Robert was as big as most out a pair of turtle-doves, which of them. wheeled in flight about the table, the female dove crying to her companion: "Don't leave me! don't leave

orgotten his Wel'ena!" At those words the Prince recovered his memory. He rose from his seat and name is a surly customer, and Bob hastened to the door, where he found

his betrothed swaiting him.
Under the balcony of the palace stood his faithful horse, pawing the ground with impatience. He lesped into the saddle with his own true bride, and they soon reached the kingfom of Kejata. The King and the Queen received them with tears of joy, and their marriage was celebrated with a splend or never before seen.

Nowspapers in Germany.

Dr. Bamberger contributes a most interesting article in the shape of a paper on the German Press. Its foible, says, is omniscience, especially in all that relates to foreign countries. Greater stores of historical and geographical knowledge lie bidden in German editorial crania than are to be found in England and France together. So greatly is Dr. Bamberger impressed with this inborn facility for apprehending the conditions and peculiarities of other nations that he left." s almost disposed to see in it a provilential call to Germany to re-establish a new Holy Roman Empire over all the world. The Reptile fund, he says, amounts to \$250,000 a year, but Reptile fund notwithstanding, German journalists, even of the financial genus,

elsewhere. Journalism in Germany, however, abours under many drawbacks. First, there is the excessive localism, due to the law of regional limits; secondly, door the thirst for liquid rooted in the German organism contends with the thirst for information, and his coppers go in beer, not in papers; thirdly, there is the severity of the law against the

ere less corrupt than their brethren

Not very long ago a court of law decided that a writer could be refused admittance to a theatre subventioned by the public money, although he had left the shop. paid for his ticket, because he had

Modern Military Rifles.

The London Standard says: On the whole, there seems good reason to be satisfied with our own rifle, the Lea-Mitford. It is light-9lb 6oz-the lightest in Europe, except the French rm, which is two ounces less; it fire ight rounds, and in this direction is surpassed by no weapon; and it has a range of no less than 3,500 yards, with | it will!" smokeless nitro compound. At 2.000 yards the percentage of hits when experiments were lately made, the object being four companies in quarter colum standing-a good sized target-was 48; at 2,300 yards it was 29 per cent. and at 2,800, 18; but the latter range over a mile and a half, and if on y 1 men fell before the enemy at that di tance it would have its effect. Another advantage of the new rifle is its reduced calibre, for this enables the soldier to

carry more ammunition. The late General Skobeleff, who saw is much fighting as any one of recent ears, was of opinion that 130 rounds were necessary to keep up a fight when once troops were committed to it; and it is certain that 90 rounds per man were found too few at St. Privat, where the French fired away ill they had, and were forced to re reat, ammunition wagons not having ome up. Russia is supposed not to have settled what magazine rifle she will adopt; and this is also the case vith Spain, Portugal, Norway, and weden. Even non-progressive China nas a magazine rifle, the Lee, which

fires five rounds. The new rifle and field artillery have enormously extended the dang r zone nto which no troops can pass without peril of death. The new field-pieces make capital practice at a range of three and a balf miles, and the rifle is sighted up to a couple of miles. What the result? Obviously the troops must be spread out more as the area of the battefield widens, and the men prayers. must no longer advance in massed solimns. These changes necessitate the abandonment of the old cast-iron tac tics, and the adoption of a new system, in which much more is left to the individual intelligence of the soldier.

FLOWERS BY TELEGRAPH. An association has recently been

ormed by the leading florists of New York by which flowers may be delivered in any part of the civilized of telegraphy has been adopted by the association, and a representative of the trust, who understands this system, is to be engaged in every city and large lown in America and Europe. The use of this code saves the ex-

pense of a long telegram to those sending flowers. On Caristmas Day in London over twenty dinner tables were decorated flowers, for which orders were sent the day previous from the associa

given here flowers are delivered in San Francisco. Yesterday orders were executed here from that city for everything from an elaborate table decora-tion to a small bunch of roses, and all was done in less than two hours after the receipt of the telegram, Flowers are ordered daily through

this system for London, Paris, Vienna and all over Europe by those having friends there. As soon as the society gets in complete working order the ex-pense attending telegrams, which is Many a Christmas rose was worn

REVENGE.

BY FLORENCE E. BURCH.

"Fish! 'Fish out o' water!' Catch | Bill rose close against his side, and Bob sold and chuck him in." Robert Fish was fresh to the placea town-bred boy who had never pad-iled in a brook; much less ducked his head before the salt-sea waves when "white horses" were riding in upon the tide. No wonder if his new compan-

the dip. "Too big for the a sprat," returned "Herrings for Sunday dinner!

eried a third, Bill Tuck by name.
"Bob Herring!" shouted half-a-dozen you will forget me, as Prince Milan has voices. Accordingly Bob Herring at Now, a boy who can't endure a nick-

was anything but that. It was that reference to the Sunday dinner that annoyed him, for thereby hung a Arriving on the wagon-load of goods on the Saturday before, Bob's mother had discovered

that the only butcher was one that visited the only butcher was one that visited the village twice a week.

So Saturday being one of his days, away went Mrs. Fish, accompanied by At length, after threading their way

some narrow openings betweeen the wooden houses on the quay, they came busy herself with housewifely cares and has that peculiar acrid taste of the

"Ah! Missis," he was saying, as he threw his knife down on the block claiming careful planning and wise exbeside two lumps of beaf, "first come first served; that's all the choice that's

Bob's mother pressed forward as the woman grumblingly made choice; but another customer had pushed past, "I'll take that bit o' brisket," said she. The man named the price.

first," said she,
"Quite right, mum," returned the "but this lady was here last week," and bundling up the meat he gave it to the older customer, who bus-tied out to join her boy waiting by the and not in, look forward and not back Casting about in her mind for what

she should do, Bob's mother decided on sixpennyworth of bloaters as the readiest substitute. And as she turned into the shop, whom should she see against the counter but the very woman who had done her out of her bit of beef; and she had told the fish-wife all about it. "Herrings for Sun-same time.—Boston Transcript. day dinner," sang out the boy, as they

pay into Bill Tuck, first chance he got. But, luckily, opportunities for revenge do not always come to hand. Bob found a better way of putting matters right. Eight or ten days later, the Fish family being quite settled down, Bob had fatlen into a regular way of going to school. He was on his way ne morning, when he heard half-a dozen of his schoolmates racing down the street after him. "I'll be up," is factory rent for a term of year, with shouted the foremost; my father says

They were very near the schoolhouse

by this time. One or two turns brought Bob full in sight of it; and lo! a most extraordinary sight met his eyes. The playground had disappear ed, and there was a flood right up to the steps. The moon was new; a stiff breeze had been been blowing up the 'channel" all night long; and there was a spring tide.

Bob stood looking on in delight. Boys and girls were pulling off their already in the doorway; others were scrambling up the steps or sitting with

their feet dangling whilst they re-shod themselves. One girl had left her slate and books just where Bob stool, to help a little one across, whilst her brother carried the boots and shoes, and her playmates on the steps waved hands and cheered. Bob felt like cheering too. He was just pulling off his own boots when someone shouted—"Here's Bob Her-

ring, daren't even paddle. Chuck him It was Bill Tuck, who had just come np.

If Bob had been a fighting boy, Bill might have repented it. As it was, Bob merely threw down his slate and

in he went. Bill cheered derisively; but someone eyond cried out, "Don't leave your slate behind." Just then the bell rang. Mary, having put her sister on the step, was

hunting about, the door was closed for Bob expected the cane when the master called him to the desk. He related how he had left his slate upon

"You are sure you left it there?" the master asked. Bob said, "Yes, sir." "Somebody must have played you s trick then. Bob looked straight ahead. Only

one boy had come over after him. "Is there any boy whom you pect?" the master questioned further. Bob looked down a minute. Then he answered, "Please, sir, I'd rather not say who,' At twelve, the water having gone

playground. But there were no games that day. All wanted to know who had served Bob such a trick, and he was being hard beset when somebody cried, "Why, here it is!" The slate was lying in the mud just beyond the hurdle-fence where Bob had stood.

"Of course he dropped it" sneered

Bill Tuck. "Lost his wits paddling."

Bob knew better, though.

down, the children turned out into the

Some days later the boys were enjoy ing a bathe, amongst them Bob, who had won their favor by his conduct about the slate; and bravely he was getting on with his attempts to swim. Bill Tuck was some distance out, his head just bobbing up and down upon the surface like a floating cork. instant, then disappear. "What's up with Bill?" cried he, wading down into

ing as he went, titl he could hardly kee his feet. A minute more he would have thrown himself forward and struck out. But at that moment

Bill looked pretty much ashamed when he saw who his preserver was.
"It was the cramp," said he, as all the others crowded round. "Never had such a thing before. I might ha' "What kind o' fish d'ye call him? gone down to the bottom, though," he "What kind o' fish d'ye call him? went on presently, "if it hadn't been for Bob; and I should have deserved to, after that trick I served him t'other day. He ain't a chap to owe a gradge." So that was Bob's revenge.

THE WOMAN FARMER.

The following sensible comment upon what is required of a woman who undertakes farming as a business, we find contributed to the New England Farm- ing and, notwithstanding the constant er by a woman who has had practical experience:

ness of a large farm easily or successthat of an occasional new dress or the salt water. comparatively narrow and quiet sphere who were coming out, and stood to stead of the few dollars outlay for perwast until the butcher was at liberty sonal adornment, hundreds and thousands of dollars if the farm is a large consideration and have for her now, as mining industry of the country. farmer, deep and vital interest. What wonder that sometimes her woman's heart fails her at the vastness of the The man named the price.

Bob's mother interposed. "I was that I know of for this difficulty—a narrow outlook and inability to reason out far-reaching effects from certain given causes-is for her to broaden and deepen her education as far as is possible and lend a hand."

Please, Mr. Herald, don't give your self any uncasiness about the Transcript; we own our building and can pay cash for printing presses at the

Was the virility of the Transcript ever more strikingly displayed than in presume, means to insinuate that the Herald does not own its building and cannot pay cash for printing presses at the same time. Well, the present Height company does not own the building that was built out of the profits of the isfactory rent for a term of year-, with privilege of renewal, and it never was contemptible enough to try to humbug is shaved, a ceremony which could the put lie into thinking otherwise. As for the rest, the Herald is promptly meeting all its bills upon presentation, and putting by such a tidy sum besides probability that it may, in the not dis- the performances of certain rites. tant future, invest its surplus in the granite pile that adorns the corgranute pile that adorns the cor-ner of Milk and Washington streets, must not be burned nor carelessly sending to the junk dealer for old iron the press now used to print the mammoth edition of that strikingly original wall. and creative sheet known throughout "The Transcript of Boston."-Boston Herald

Mr. Stanley's Mother.

Mr. Stanley, somehow or ofner, is not much loved. And yet in many reations of life be seems lovable enough mother up to London, put her up at a charm consists of a gold or silver grand hotel, and told her that he wished to make her a very valuable present, is full of humor and pathos. Arabians are strongly perfumed; every-lt was just after he had come back thing they use, from their clothing to curiosity was much excited, and she with jasmine, and before it is used, eagerly watched him unfasten a care furnigated with amber and musk, and fully tied-up parcel, wondering what sprinkled with otto of roses. precious contents would soon be revealed to her view. "It is very valuable," said he, proudly, "and it will half-way back to fetch her slate. become still more so as time goes on."
"Pring mine," called Bob, but it was So saying, he unfolded before her eyes nowhere to be seen; and whilst he was | a strip of torn and blood-stained coat, worn by King Theodore when he was k lled. But, alas for Mr. Stanley's pride! His mother, so far from appreciating it, was frightened at the the grass by accident, and found it gone on wading back to it. blood stains, and begged him to take it back,-which he did, feeling his gift was somewhat misplaced. Other relies, however, she was glad to receive

and to cherish. There used to be a small Stanley museum in her cottage, in which she kept the hats her son wore in his search little frown, "you must not for Livingstone, an African war-club, named by its maker the tree of life, a should have said 'She thought it was papyrus cradle, like that of Moses, __ nice. and the small American flag which he carried with him on his hunt for Livingstone. All these used to be on view before the good old lady died and was buried in a coffin on which was recorded the fact that she was "the mother of H. M. Stanley, the African explorer." She loved him and so did her sister. So also did the boy Dualla, who waited upon him for many years, and was one of the most conspicuous features of Mr. Stanley's chambers in London.

The Emperor of China visits the Empress Dowager at the Nanbai palaces every five days to inquire after Her Majesty's health. The visits are always made very early in the morning, attended by a vast retinue of personal followers. After saluting Her Nearly all the others had got out, but Majesty and making the usual inquiries Bob was looking full that way, when after her health, the Emperor generally suddenly he saw Bill struggle for an has some State affairs of importance to instant, then disappear. "What's up consult with Her Majesty, whose advice and suggestions he still highly values. This his filial conduct is made the water again with all speed.
All the others turned to look. Bill manifest to the world.

SALTON'S INLAND SEA.

ITS WATER GRADUALLY BISING AND ITS AREA MUCH GREATER THAN WHEN DISCOVERED.

Yuma, A. T .- A party of excaught hold, and slowly towed him to plorers has just returned from the Salton Sea district and it is swident from their report that the new inland sea is here to stay. When the water first came into the old dry bed it was said by scientists that it was only a temporary affair which came periodically and which would go away as soon as the sun had full play upon the water. For some weeks there was no perceptible increase of the water and then it began to recede, and the scientists in question felt proud of their predictions and saw them veri-

The report of the men who have just returned, however, takes from the glory of those who thought they knew all about it. The report says that the sea is not only still there, but it is increasing. The water is gradually risevaporation which is going on, the sea now has an area of many miles greater It is seldom that a woman's outlook than it had when it was first formed. is broad enough to manage the busi- The water is steadily advancing, and it will not be long at the present rate befully. From girlhood to womanhood fore the whole surface of the old bed her largest purchase has probably been will be covered many feet deep by

There is undoubtedly some under ground connection with the ocean, for the water is coming in much faster than At length, after threading their way of operations, she is called upon to the small stream connecting it with take up the broader and more onerous. New River and the Colorado would duties of a man. No longer may she warrant. The water is intensely salt to an old shed by the water's edge, from the door of which streamed a flickering light.

Bob's mother pushed past the women and stood to bush on the door on the streamed a flickering light.

Bob's mother pushed past the women and stood to bush on the stream of the str the rivers, except at the place where

They think they discovered a place penditure. Market reports, crop statis- boiling of the water in the sea. It is ties, tariff, taxation, socialism, the labor quest on and many other topics of equal importance call for careful and it will be of vast benefit to the

ARABIAN BABIES.

Life has exceptional difficulties for the babies of Eastern nations, especially for those who are of sufficiently high rank to be brought up according to all the ancient customs of their race The lady who tells her own story in the "Memoirs of an Arabian Princess," says that a royal buby's first toilet, in Arabia, consists in winding a bandage about its body, after it has been bathed and perfumed. The little creature is then placed on its back, its arms and feet are straightened, and the entire body is swathed to the shoulders.

In this position it remains motionless for forty days, but the bandage is removed twice a day that the child may have a bath. The Arabs believe that This was none other than Bill Tuck, the sentence quoted above? There is this process will make the body straight riticised the actors so sharply that he had spoilt the pleasure of the public in the performance.

This was none other than But Tack, the sentence quoted above. The sentence quoted ab pay cash for printing presses at the after-years, for no one would choose to same time." The charming creature we suffer such days of misery again, even after-years, for no one would choose to

If the child be a girl, on the sevent day after her birth, holes, usually six in number, are pricked in her cars, and when she is two months' old heavy gold rings are attached to them, to be worn throughout her lifetime, except during periods of mourning On the fortieth day the baby's head

country, where thick hair is usually of a later growth. This operation is considered a very important one, and thirty that it is quite within the range of or forty persons are witnesses of it, for The disposal of the first hair is re-

thrown away, but buried, thrown into the sea, or hidden in some crevice of a The fortieth day marks a turning the civilized and uncivilized world as point in the child's life. Heretofore it has only been seen by its parents, the slaves on duty and a few intimate friends of the family; now, however, it

may be seen by anybody, and is regarded as fairly launched on the tide of existence Several charms are attached to its body for protection against the "Evil Eye," boys wearing them to a certain The story of how he brought his old sge, and girls still longer. The favorite

locket worn on a chain. The smallest children among the from the Abyssinian campaign. Her stricles of the toilet, is covered at night

GRAMMAR LESSONS

Russell is three years old, and his elder sister, Bessie, is trying to teach him grammar. Bessie herself speaks correctly, and she does not like to have Russell make so many mistakes. she does not think her little brother is a very apt scholar.

"I singed my song to Mrs. Hooker. last night," said Russell, "and-"You should say 'I sung,' not singed," interrupted Bessie." sung it, and she thinked it was nice. "O Russell!" cried his sister, with a

"She did not say so, anyway," said in Rome, Italy, of the many palaces ansell, stoutly. "She said, I think and public monuments that it is very Russell, stoutly. 'She said, I think that's very bloe'—'cause I 'member

ever teach you the difference between the present and past tenses? "No, I don't guess you can," Russell, wearily.

The next Sunday Russell went to

Sunday school.
"Did your teacher give you any candy to-day?" asked Bessie on his return home, for the little boy was often the recipient of such sweets "Oh, yes," said Russell, brightly, "and I'd have brunged you one if I'd

Gentleman (to young lady from Richmond, on the cars)-Beg pardon, but I am a physician. Your companion is very pale. Is she scriously affected? Young Lady-Painfully so, I assure

have thunked of it!"- Youth's Com-

"An aneurism, perhaps?"

"No; I think his name is Arthufones."-Richmond Recorder.

NO. 6

REWS IN BRIEF.

- Berlin, Germany, has 210 miles of streats.

-The Shah of Persia has a tobacc pipe worth \$400,000, -There are over 9000 brass bands in the Bilvation Army.

-Great Britain used 500,000 barrels o our apples the past year.

-Singapore, India; is at last getting rld of the plague of dogs. -In Southern Europa 38,000 oranges

have been picked from one tree. -Castile is the only country in the world where Castile soap is not used. -A syndicate of Chicagotans is

about to embark in fig-culture on a

-About 10 per cent, of the flowers that grow in Europe are odorifer--Fine ground bone used as a fertilizer

is worth twice as much as is the coarse ground bone. -It is feared that lawlessness in the famine stricken districts of Russia, will get beyond control,

-The consumption of coffee is declining in Great Britain, owing, it is said, to the excess of chicory used. -The curious custom of placing dolls

on graves obtains among lot-holders in the Baltimore (Md.) Cemetery. -A huge potato, weighing twenty-

seven pounds, has been raised by a farmer at Bayou Sara, La. -A mountain of coal in Wild Horse Valley, Wyoming, has been burning for more than thirty years.

United States is about 30,000 -one to every five miles of railroad. -Russian peasants besieged the Czar on his rathroad journey with peti-

-It is still possible to purchase land

-The number of locomotives in the

in New Zealand at \$2.50 the acre, or to rent an acre at twelve cents per an--The annual pay roll of the officers, professors and employees of the University of Michigan amounts to nearly

\$160 000.

six inches.

-In a lifetime of eighty years the human heart beats 300,0.0,000 times, an average of seventy beats a min -Henny Cook, a Norwich, Conn. tailor, has a teard seven feet two

inches long, though he is only five feel

-The temple of Hom-mon-ji, at Ikegami, begun in 1282 and finished 1307, is one of the most famous religious structures in Japan. -It is said that four-fifths of the

years. -According to an estimate credited to Sir J. B. Lawes the yield per acre of wheat of the United kingdom for 1891 was 30 bushels.

In 1890 the total area of olive plant

ing in Spain amounted to 2,884,542

steam engines of the world have been

constructed within the last twenty five

neres, yielding 66,968,610 gallons of oil, worth over \$39,000,000. -Reliable authorities say that the death penalty is always inflicted in Stam on every one who is heard to mention the Kinz's name.

ed by a burglar in Indiana were found a translati n of Casar's Commentaries and a problem in algebra. -Aitraveler said the other day that Philadelphia had more people with dark hair and blue and gray eyes than

-in the pockets of clothing discard-

any place I e had ever visited, -Petroleum, which actually flows anni led through the rocks, has been discovered at Crow's Nest in the Canadian Rocky Mountains. -Carrier pigeons are being trained at

Portsmouth, England, for carrying messages from ships at sea to the shore. During some trials they successfully prossed the channel during a fog. -The artificial incubator of eggs originated in Egypt, where it is still carried on. According to a consular report no fewer than 75,000,0000 eggs are hatched in this way every year on the

banks Nile.

ford, Mass., read the Bible through for the first time in 1803. Since that date he has read it ninety-nine times. It usually takes him two months to read it from beginning to end. -A man fishing at Jersey, England, was caught by the rising tide, and a boat had to be put out to rescae him.

The next day the magistrate sentenced

him to eight days' hard labor "for the

-Robert T. Barker, of New Bed-

trouble he had caused," -There seems to be a good prospec for the establishment of a line of steamships between Philadelphia, Pa., and certain ports on the Gulf of Mex

-The tower bridge over the Thames, London, England, built on the Bascule principle, has caused the underwriters of Lloyds to refuse to insure vessels that have to pass it. -The first yard of cloth ever made in the Rocky Mountain country was turned out on loom 369 in the new cot-

ton mill in Denver, Col., on Thursday, Nov. 12, 1891. It was made from

cotton grown in Texas.

bear date 1508.

The second second second second

-There are now living in one house in a village near Norwich, Fugland, five generations, the ages of the individuals being ninety-two, sixty-one, thirtylittle frown, "you must not say uals being ninety-two, sixty-one, thirty-"thinked"—there is no such word! You six, nineteen and six months respect-

-So great has been the destruction

difficult even to trace the plans of some of the more important which were known to have existed. -A treasure composed of pieces of gold as large as a twenty-marks piece has been found at Beuthen, in Silesta The pieces of which there are said to be about a million, are stamped with a portrait of King Ocho of Bohemia, and

Who has a greater combat than he that laboreth to overcome himselt? This ought to be our endeavor, to conquer ourselves to make a further growth in holiness.

dowed five \$300 studentships for young women at the State University of Cal ifornia. Candidates for these scholarships are to be recommended by the superintendents of schools, but are not to be given as prizes for the entrance

The miner is the man who gets down

THE widow of Senator Hearst has en

to his work,