B. F. SCHWEIER

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THE KING'S TOUCH.

Fine king's touch—there is magic in it;
When the early dawn in the east is res,
And I hear the song of the lark and linnet,
I will rise like a wraith from my sleeples:

Then wrapped in a cloak of hodden gray I will steal I ke a sha dow o or the bills, and down where the pendanus willows sway and the cich, ripe grape its scent distills—

"Till I reach the edges of the forest wide.
And there will I bide, where the still shades are.
This the King and his huntsmen forth do ride,
And the sweat wild horn rings out afar.

"I will wait and listen until I see The nodding planes of the merry men, and the giuncing pennants for ting free, A gleam of light in the lonely glen.

Then lone in the dust at his roval feet, I will kneel for the touch of his healing hand Perchange he will give ere I entreat; Before I cry he may understand: "The King's proud Leech will be there, A wise old man with a reverent air-

Yet not unto them will I make my pr yer. To the King, the King, who will know it ail, its eye will discover the wound concealed; le will bend to hear me before I call. Whom the King touches shall be healed?

Was the malden cured? Ah, none can tell ! She was dust and ashes long az . With the proud young king and his leech as well, And the smilling courtiers, row or row.

But whether the dawn in the east be red, or whether the stars bloom out afield, This truth remains the too' myths he dead; "Whom the King touches shall be he led!" -JULIA C. R. DORR, in The Independent

TOLD IN THE TWILIGHT.

BY BELLE MOSES.

the other villas, which were built upon a liknow that opposition only add sfuel elevated ground, while Briar Lodge to the flame. But this much I ask of was their home, so they could a ford you " to laugh at the vagaries of the weath-

They were very companionable; for as he laid a nand on his nephew's shoulwhether through the influence of Mildred Vicar's healthful flov of spiris, or the still unquenched fire of the bert. You are of age and quite your words. mother's youth, the years had passed own master, fully capable of controlling lightly over the older woman's heat, your own affairs; but I deserve from her heart, Madeline went about her actuation after you some slight consideration after years of faithful guardianship. The When the twilight came that meant so silver thread. A woman, one could that now courses through yours, and see, who had carefully husbanded the large and the large a see, who had carefully husbanded the I will not have its warmth chilled if I and scarcely giving herself time for ladies, and make home happy long harvest time there were no disappoint- awhile?" ing tares among the golden grain. There was a short struggle, then Her-The mother was in the fullness and bert held out his hand. iar gate. The spirit of the place was dead—the serene old gentlewoman who perfection of maturity, and the daughter in that sweet first glow fose such a resquest," he said, in a of youth-fair of face and joyous by trembling voice.

Briar Lodge was a fitting bower for fully from the room. two such charming women. It was the home of Mrs. Vicar's girihood, made it the most attractive place on the billside.

tive; but he did in the flush of happi-Briar Lodge and took Madeline capher mother's life, urging her to cast off the blighting influence of her sortow, and Madeline's nature blossomed of the had rought a long, hard battle, and life he had rought a long, hard battle, and line all his converse lade. She hard him sigh once, as she moved silently to ward him in the gathering gloom. She paused behind his chair, and summon-life he had rought a long, hard battle, and line all his converse lade. afresh, all the better and strong r for its crucial test. Though many of the old solters again surrounded her, the mained of his future for the sake of old softers again surrounded her, the beautiful, lonely woman only twined her Herbert's happiness? The thoughtless he reached up and drew her gently affections more clusely about her little boy might be grateful to him for an

her bright face glowed with the stirring ed by the gnawing of a pain which he her lips, floating on the clear thin air thought dead. exercise, and snatches of song rose to out upon the broad stretch of mooron the hor zon took a more definite Then the color despened in her cheeks, and she bent to her voluntary labor as if her daily bread depended upon it. Nearer and nearer came the burrying figure of a young man, whose path steps were bearing directly down upon Briar Lodge. Reaching the prickly hedge he called softly:

'Mildred! Mil ired!" The girl dropped her shovel and turned quickly around, meeting a pair of ardent eyes that caused her own to fall in some confusion.

bert. When did you arrive? As she and corner. "I-I am glad to see you home, Herspoke she came slowly up to the heage that divided them, and reached over lights over the room into which Colonel her little gloved hand in greeting Overten was ushered, and be stood on to the newcomer, who caught it up and the hearth preparing himself for an inkissel it passiona'ely before he released

"Didn't you know I was coming toyou have forgotten."

-well, if you must have it-I did look trembled in spite of all her efforts. for you to-day."

Herbert Overton's face grew radi-

'Have you no warmer welcome for ter a vain attempt to repossess hin self of ber hand, across the intervening bar- tervening years.

mother says you may stay to tea if you

but Mildred shot a roguish look at him | She withdrew her hand from his grasp, There was a tremor in the soft voice; young man waited for no second bid- will ring for lights. It is very gloomy ding. Another moment and he was besian her, grasping both her hands, and trying to read the pretty downcast

What am I to understand by this, Mildred?" he demanded in a low, eager

She did not withdraw her hands, but with an impulsive movement she nestled closer to his side, and answered al-

most in a whisper: "Whatever you wish dear Herbet. Then they lost sight of time and p'ace,

and fell to planning their future, as c. y happy lovers can. Meanwhile, Mrs. Vicars sat alone with her 'houghts, marveling as the l'ort afternoon wore or, a the intri-a'e weaving of circumstances which had brought these young people toso, for it partiy effa-ed an act of her smbltious and clever. I have great we her. She was thank ul that it was own which had cost her many a bitter

could no longer seep her promise. He nephew truly, and perhaps, Greville, released her—it was all he could do—their marriage may—may bridge over

for her happiness was his first thought.
But from that day he never set foot in
Briar Lorge. He spent a good deal of
She nervously clasped and unclasped
That is What the Rev. Dr. Taimage
Calls Scowling. bert's education, but when his nephe w few bright tears trembling on her lashdetermined to practice law in the city, es.

further intercourse. further intercourse.

The young reople, however, made up for their elders, and Madeline was glad to see the feeling that had seen mothing of the world. There may be some other who sands of persons upon whom you might have direct and immediate interesting that have direct and immediate in-

listened quietly enough, when on his return that evening Herbert asked his Colonel Overton continued: "I do not dred Vicars, and an unwonted flush came to his handsome face as he said:
"I am sorry for this, Herbert, Had ty."

was better than deception; but I will protect Herbert to the best of my ability." you confided to me sooner I might have "And Mildred—pospare1 you much pain. Such a thing is she to suffer too?" cannot be thought of, and let me advise you, my boy, to go back to the city, coming close to him laid a beseeching is to root out this unfortunate love." Herbert looked flushed and indignant. eyes upon her. "I go not wish to root it out, uncle,

"The girl is like her mother," an-"The girl is like her mother," answered Coionel Overton; she loves you to make still greater sacrifices? Even if and her over-tender conscience will to see Mildred-your very image-fli

fore it was too la. 'It is too late now," burst out Herbert vehemently, "I cannot understand your prejudice against Mildred." 'I have no prejudice against the young lady. I do not know her," answered the Colonel. Then, after a pause, he Meles around Brian Lodge the snow continued, "I am the last person to oplay heaped, deeper there than about posta true love match, Herbert; besides nestled in a hollow. But if the two i - you-leave th ngs as they are for awhile

> "Yes-but-" began Herbert. Colonel Overton smiled rather sadly

best years of her life, so now at the can help it. Can you trust me for thought, she took her way across the

"I owe you too much, uncle, to re-

nature as a girl of nineteen should | Colonel Overton grasped the proffered hand, then went slowly and thought-

other figure made its way across the The Prince came at last, invaded moorland toward Briar Lodge-ateller, statelier figure than Herbert's. It was Little Mildred gave warmin to ty years ince he had taken that walk, hour, and then he would live his life snow was beginning to melt, and one bright afternoon Mildred Vicars armed not haunt him always with her presherself with a light snow shovel, and sailled forth to aid the sun in his work.

From beneath her jaunty seal-skin cap her bright fee glovely seal-skin cap her bright fee glovely seal-skin cap.

But as he strode along, his fine figure down among the frozen hollows and alert with graceful, easy motion, and Her eyes were often turned in an eager look in his dark eyes, this direction, until a certain dark spot might almost have fancied that the done no further damage. And he was himself surprised to find his heart beathe traversed the well remembered

The sun had vanished behind the hill, leaving a misty pink trail, when at last Colonel Overton passed up the pretty walk which led to Briar Lodge. How strangely familiar everything looked without. The garden still preserved the same trim aspect, but as he was admitted he noticed at on e the subtle change that pervaded each nook

A blazing log fire cast grotesque terview which would surely be a painful one to both.

How would she meet him? With the day?" he asked reproachfully. "I am same unembarrased coldness that had She spent \$10,000 a day for household graved upon our visage. sure you expected me Milired. An- so often wounded him? His conjectures swer me tru'y. I cannot believe that came to a sudden halt, for Madeline had entered quietly, and now stood be-"Forgotten! oh, no!" returned Mil- fore him with outstretched hand and a dred quickly. I thought-I imagined faint saile hovering on lips which "You are welcome, Greville," she

said, using unconsciously the familiar name, and as the Colonel took her hand and looked into the sweet, unaltered me? May I not come in?" he aske , af- face, he felt a strange, wild impulse to

Somewhat at the sight of him a crowd "Yes," she ventured slowly, "and of tender memories swept over the sleeping heart of Madeline Vicars. A feeling deeper than friendship made the blo d mo int slowly into her cheek. and said in a low, hurried voice, "I-I

"Oh, no," answered the Colonel wickly: "I will not detain you long. quickly: Surely, af er all these years, you cannot eny me a few moments. "I have never done that."

"True," he interrupted. "It was voluntary banishment. I was afraid to come here, Madeline. I am afraid to be here now, but that necessity forces

"You speak of the children?" she questioned. "I speak of your daughter and my nephew, who have most unfortunately

formed an attachment for each other."
"Unfor unately?" "Yes, I say unfortunately, for you know from experience how it may end. I cannot allow Herbert's life to be waste t as mine was. He is young,

The tears slowly filled Mrs. Vickers's She had once been engaged to Colonel Overton, Herbert's uncle and guardian; but with the dawn of her love for A hery Views of her love for A hey Vicars she felt that se even dearer to me. She loves your

to see the feeling that had grown be-tween them. Not so the Colonel. He bert's happine's will be wrecked."

consent to a s, eady marriage with Mil- mean to reproach you. Your course

"And Mildred-poor little Mildred-Madeline rose from her chair, and The only hope for your peace of mind hand upon hisarm. The Colonel seized it, and fixed his passionate, pleading

"Madeline, Madeline! you try me you do not know Mildred. She is t. uth and sweetness itself." past my strength. Did you think of my feelings when you told me the cruel portions." no v-at least, she thinks she does; but all should turn out happily, do you et a hands mer man appeal to her fancy | think that it would cause me no pang blight your happiness. Withdraw be- ting a out the old place which has known no gentla presence since you refused to enter it! Would you force me into exile again? Madeline, I am too old-leave me my solttary hearth,

where I may spend a few peaceful twilight hours."
"Mildred could make them much happier for you," pleaded Mildred's

mother "Never!" he said with sudden fire "There is but one way of happiness for mates of this abode were snow-bound. You are both young, and can wait, for when I gave you up, Madeline, I your face is to improve your disposithat fact troubled them little. They Go back to the city and your work, swore I would never approach you were all in all to each other, this and if in the end I find that I can give again. I shall keep my vow. But, it does not depend on regularity of you truly wish to mend the breach between us, then it is your place to seek ne-not for Mildred's sake nor Herbert's, nor even mine, but at the bidding of your own heart and desire." He gently disengaged her clinging

hand, and left her to ponder his moorland, halting at last at the familhad brightened the homestead for her

children. The front door stood ajar, so Made line slipped in, and guided by old asso-clations, found her way to the library. This door was closed; she turned the handle softly, and entered unobserved

by the lonely occupant.

The room lay deep in shadow, the glow of the fire was subdued and fitful and the sight of the solitary man before it, buried in his own thoughts, unconscious of her presence, touched the tenderest chords of her heart. She heard upon his head.

"Greville, I have come," she whis

around in front of him, without word. She crept into his embrace, a there another sweet and solemn secret was told in the twilight. - Times-Demo crat.

The Extled Eugente

Upon her first visit to Paris Eu genie's beauty was ravishing. She was likened to a snow-flake on a July the grown folks, and as for ourselves day; like the fairy-like mist that we can't help it. But we must. Its she was clad entirely in white, of the in such peace that it will reflect it ing with the old impatient throb, as fleeciest, gauziest, mistiest descrip- self in placid countenances. tion, and with a very simple parrure rested on.

The remainder of the story fall and escape, are tales of history with life told again and again. She encouraged | expenses. It was the age of gold. She undoubtedly was the cause of her own downfall, but she did many kindly deeds. She was one of the first to recognize the merits of Rosa Bonheur, and it was by her wish that the talented artist was decorated. Her legacy of woe is unmatched by any woman in history. She is all alone. Her jewels have been scattered to the torn asunder, and the precious stones are now used to decorate women she never saw. Her steps are dogged by spies when she steals like a housebreaker into beloved Paris. Her beauty and strength have faded. She has waited long for the end .- Ladies'

The largest waterwheel in the world is at Laxey, on the Isle of Man, where it is used to pump water in working a lead and silver mine. The wheel has a diameter of seventy-two feet, six inches, is six feet in breadth, has a crank stroke of ten feet, and develops about 150 horse ; ower.

"NIGHT."

BY OWEN MEREDITH.

Our days are fretful children, weak to bear A little pain; they wrangle, wound, and figut Each other, weep and sicken and despair, Thou, with thy motherly hand that healethers. care, tillest our little noise; rebukest one, bothest another; blamest tasks undone; Refreshest laded hove, and teachest prayer.

Thine is the mother's sweet hush-hush, that stills
The fluttering of a plaintive heart to rest,
Thine is the medicining hand that fills
Sleep's opiate; thine, the mother's patient
breast;

Thine, too, the mother's mute, reproachful eyes.
That gently look our angry noise to shame
When all is done; we dare not meet their They are so silent, and they are so wise,

This is a dark world to many peo ple; a world of chills, a world of fog. he took up his residence once more in the old mansion on the brow of the hill. swered quietly, "but though we are of the men we meet need encourage-He had never married. He and Made-line met occasionally, but beyond a even flow of friendship can never exist you have no time to stop and speak grave bow on either side there was no between us, As for Mildred—she is to the people; but every day you meet

> fluence. "How? How?" you cry out. I answer, By the grace of physiognomy, There is nothing more catching than a face with a lantern behind it. shining clear through. I have no admiration for a face with a dry smile, meaning no more than the grin of a false face. But a smile written by the hand of God, as an index or table of contents to whole volumes of good feeling within, is a benediction. You

"My face is hard and lacking in mobility, and my benignant feelings

I do not believe you. Freshness and geniality of soul are so subtle and pervading that they will, at some eye or mouth corner, leak out. Set be hind your face a feeling of gratitude to God and kindness toward man, and you will every day preach a sermon ong as the streets you walk, a sermon with as many heads as the number of enple of meet, and differing from other sermons in the fact that the ager it is the better

The reason that there are so many our faces, so many frowning faces, so many dull faces, is because men and women consent to be acrid and petu-

I know persons whose brows are shaggy and whose eyes are oblique and whose noses are ominously longitudinal, and mouth straggles along in unusual and unexpected directions; and nuch soul that we love to look upon her heart, Madeline went about her ac- them, and their presence is an evanelism, writes Rev. Dr. Talmage in the Ladies' Home Journal. They get married sooner than the painted dollbabies that call themselves young after the curls have turned gray and the foot of the dance has turned into a cheumatic shuffle. I have a special message for women

one don't-small as a word, but nighty in influence. It is this: Don't scowl. Scowling spoils faces. Before you know it, my sister, your forehead will resemble a small railroad map. There is a grand trunk line from

our cowlick to the bridge of you intersected by parallel lines running east and west, with curves arching your eyebrows; and oh, how much older you look for h! Scowling is a bad habit that steals mon us unawares. We frown when

the light is too strong and when it is too weak. We tie our brows into a not when we are thinking, and knit hem even more tightly when we cannot think. There is no denying there are plenty of things to scow! about.

The baby in the cradle frowns when omething fails to suit. "Constituional scowl," we say. The little toddler who likes sugar on his bread and butter tells his trouble in he same way when you leave the ugar off. "Cross," we say about the chil-

dren, and "worried to death," about hangs over Niagara; like all that is reflex influence makes others unhappy; purest, freshest, loveliest in nature for face answereth unto face in life as was the impression that she produced well as in water. It belies our reupon people. Once at a great ball ligion. We should possess our souls If your forehead is rigid with wrin-

of emeralds and diamonds glistening kles before forty, what will it be at in her blonde hair, looping up her seventy? There is one consoling transparent sleeves, and shining on thought about these marks of time her lovely neck, she was as complete- and trouble-the death angel must ly a vision of delight as eye ever always erase them. Even the extremely aged in death often wear a smooth and peaceful brow, thus leavknown, and her marriage, her reck- ing our last memories of them calm less extravagance, the war, her down- and tranquil. But our business is

Scowling is a kind of silent scold frivolity and spent money more reck- ing. It shows that our souls need lessly, perhaps, than any other woman | sweetening. For pity's sake, let us ever did. She was conceded to be the take a sad-iron, or a glad iron, or best-dressed woman in the world smoothing tool of some sort, and Her wardrobe cost \$1,000,000, and straighten these creases out of our her jewels were of fabulous value. faces before they become indelibly en-

> We give the rule about drinking that no mistakes may be made, says a writer in Scribner's.

"1. Offer your friends before going to table a giass of red wine, as that is good for the digestion and is a pleasant way of welcoming them. "2. With the first glass the host

a glass and wish the same to each other also. "3. If the company consists of only ten or twelve people one can drink their health in turn, but it is useless

When you wish to drink ask for a glass of wine of the man or maid who is serving. "4. If the company is large and would be useless to drink every one's take more wine than one cares to drink. If you please you may include two, four or six in one salutation of

"5. The dispute still exists as to the propriety of kissing the lady who sits next you as you drink her health, or thanking her with a kiss when she frinks yours. Still more unmannerly is it to leave your chair to kiss the young ladies who sit at a distance from you. It is not proper to kiss a lady without washing your lips, and besides it creates a confusion at table.

on the right hand and then on the

49. It is not well to insist upon any one's finishing his glass each tine, as that would do away with the freedom

of your guests, but it is quite proper to ask the lady next you if you may

"I have heard many bright sty- Emery is an example to every school ings of children," a lady remarked boy in Nebraska to-day, says the recently, "but am sure that the palm in this line must be given to a small vailing had caused a leak in the ceila drop of water that had oozed

oursting in upon them. He is in

the laundry." "Visions of heart disease, apopermost in the minds of his hearers, who made a general stampede for the door; but the confusion was broken in upon by Jack's childish treble. "You needn't hurry so,' he said, 'it's only an attack of water on the brain.'

The Anatomy of the Oyster.

A clam is considered as an emblem of stupidity and callousness. But you will make a great mistake if you put the oyster in the same category as when you class a Chinaman and a strong that no human fingers can open the doors of his house if he Emery said: "If you value your lives, wishes to keep them shut. Liver and digestive organs he has, as sensitive as ours; respiratory organs as complicated as the human lungs; machinery for getting a water supply and for preventing an overtow, and a wonderful mechanism for trapping yet they are men and women of so his food. And he has a heart whose pulsations may be seen after his house has been torn from him.

Knowing this, it is easy to comprehend how cultivation and care may not only improve it in tooks, but also cause the quality of its meat to surpass that of the uncultivated ovster, as much as grain-fed poultry surpasses the product of the barnyard. When your host offers you oysters

that are plump, round, thick, deep, light-colored, and fringed quite thick to the very edge, then you may be sure that they have not only lived with few disturbances, but under a high state of cultivation

Mensies More Fatal than the Grip.

general rule, in the columns of the Lancet, but that journal contains this week the most practical observations that I have yet seen on the subject of the epidemic. It points out that the in speed, but their subsequent praise mine, wanted me to step in and ask -The Chinese have many kinds of mortality from measles "exceeds anything that can thus far be attributed to influenza." It appears that over 13,000 deaths from measles occur annually in England and Wales, and the rate of mortality has greatly increased during the last decade. Why do we take no account of it? Because, I suppose, measles is most fatal to inwhereas influenza chiefly carries off the aged. We all of us expect to grow old, but we can none of us hope to be young again. Yet the life of a healthy infant is of more value than that of a sexigenarian who had not strength to combat the influenza microbe.-London Truth.

A Badly Done Job.

"Hello, parson," said the man who rang the bell. "How are you?" "Why, how do you do?" was the parson's pleasant greeting. "What! Remember you? Of course I do. You're the young gentleman I married to a charming lady last year, are you not?

'Yes," said the man, "and that marriage hain't gone just right, either. You see we're divorced. an'-

"I am very sorry," said the parson. "What can I do to help you? I---" "Wal," and the man twirled his nat nervously, "I was wonderin' if you wouldn't think you was doin' the square thing if you-

"If you gave the money back I paid you for marryin' us!"-Boston News.

The recent loss of an eye by Prince Christian von Schleswig Holstein through the bad aim of his brotherin-law attempting to shoot a bird, rehealths as it is among the burgers, so calls some similar misfortunes. Napoleon 1., while hunting pheasants in Fontainbleau, shot out the eye of the most genial of his Marshals, Nicholas Massena, Duke of Rivoli and Prince of Essling. Massena, however, was even a greater courtier than general, and immediately declared that the corners of the earth; her crown is must wish his guests an appetizing shot came from the gun of Marshal misfortune. This diplomatic attempt to shield the Emperor greatly pleased His Majesty and he rewarded both Marshals with favors and presents to do it all at once, as all may not Chicago Inter-Ocean. have such thirst at the same time.

Some horsemen believe there is nothing finer than a courser.

Bert Eaton of Napa, Cal., owns a usually occupied by the tail and are of legs. The chicken is now two months old and is strong and healthy.

Along the Arctic Coast men cut off your glass, beginning with those the hair on top of their heads, so that Chinese enstom, is forbidden about be. In Rome, Italy, a few tourists stil.

> left of the Roman Carnival. A Dexter [Me,] man received \$5 from a friend a few days ago to whom ten per head of the population is: Enghe and loaned that amount twenty-five land and Wales, foriv; Scotland, years ago. Accompanying the pay-ment was a diamone ring of large value as interest.

A FAMOUS STAGE DRIVER.

Die Skill Saved a Conchinad from a Trib of Indians.

The heroism and bravery of Robert

Omaha Bee. Gage County has the honor of being his home, and Beatboy living not many miles from Bearice the abiding place of his posterity.

In 1864 Robert Emery was a stage-In 1864 Robert Emery was a stage humor is developed at the age of 4 driver along the St. Joe and Denver years. On the occasion in question, route. In August of that year oc-Jack, as we will call him, was visit- curred the great Indian raid, when ing at the home of his grandparents, so many settlers lost their lives. and a heavy rainstorm that was pre- There were nine passengers in his coach-seen men and two ladies. ing of the laundry. Following his Although exceedingly dangerous, he grandfather to the scene of the dis- offered to drive to Liberty farm, aster, he was vastly entertained when where his brother Charles lived. The morning of August 9, 1864, was beauthrough the plastering descended tiful. The sky was clear and cool squarely on the top of the latter's and a refreshing breeze came up from bald head. After enjoying his laugh the northwest. The coach left the for a moment, he turned and went station of Big Sandy with its freight quickly up to the parlor, where the of human life drawn by four large the rest of the family were assemand mettled steeds in which the driver had unbounded confidence and "Grandpa is ill, he announced over them perfect control. The journey was without accident or unusual incident until about 11 o'clock, up to which time no sig 4; of plexy, and so on, naturally were up- Indians had been seen. But, just as the lead horses had passed over the hill and were on a spur that led into the bottom land, or valley-this was narrow and bordered on either side by deep ravines, worn by the waterand before the coach had commenced the descent the driver discovered a band of Indians about thirty rods in advance. He wheeled the horses in an instant-two rods farther on he could not have accomplished the turn-and, laying whip to their backs, commenced an impetuous reall. I am mad to dream of such a thing lant and stupid. The way to improve Japanese together. The oyster is so treat. The passengers were terrified

> for God's sake keep your seats, or we are lost. The Indians, about fifty in number, gave chase with their terrifying yells and for about three miles, which were accomplished in about twelve minutes, pursued and pursuers made the most desperate efforts at speed. The savage yells of those bloodthirsty villains and the wails of despair of the men and women in the coach are past the power of pen to describe. But to the glory of the steadily-nerved and unexcited person in this memorable chase. The coach bristled with arrows. 'like quills upon the fretful porcupine." They grazed young Emery on every side and cut the tarrett off the head of the wheel horse, but the young . man heeded nothing but his driving.

There were two points at which all would have been lost but for the driver's presence of mind. There were two abrupt turns in the road where the coach would have been thrown over had be not brought the team to a halt and turned with care. This he did to the dismay of some of the passengers, who saw escape only of his conduct was as great as his you if you wouldn't give him a notice ceremonial di-hes and cakes. Thus, courage was cool and calculating. this week. He says he's taken your oranges form an introductory course George Constable, who was conduct- paper some time and you've never at ceremonial dinners, and preserves of ing an ox train over the route, mentioned his business in your read- betel nuts are offered to guests at the saw the coach about a mile ahead and ing matter. ty. Words could not express the him? they embraced and kissed him, and him. thanked God that he had held the lines, and that they were in a position where they could not interfere. The noble steeds were not forgotten. The passengers petted them and cast their arms about their necks with teelings of grateful emotions

This memorable drive would never be forgotten, though not recorded here, for the story would be handed down to posterity by the succeeding ful. She's all right: it's the audiences sciry," and "thank you" with suffiof that day's chase won not his best laurels in that hour, for wherever he was known his gentle manner and kind deeds won for him a welcome in every heart, and wherever known they're crowding us pretty close, but kitchen stove of fair size burns a ton there were praises heard. Devoid of carried a hero's heart. His health shed. prostrated with fever, and while upon but isn't it better to be hot in the his deathbed, yet still conscious, Mrs. shed than to run out and be shot in Randolph, one of the number be had the head? saved from a horrible death, placed upon his finger a beautiful gold ring, on which was engraved the following E Umphry, G. C. Randolph and Hattie P. Randolph to Robert Emery, in acknowledgment of what we owe to his cool conduct and good driving on Tuesday, August 9, 1864." Soon after this he passed away from these son 'twill be a miracle, judging by the scenes of warfare to the silent and peaceful realm of the dead. The doctor who attended him in his last hours eulogized him as a silent here and one of the noblest of mankind.

China's Empress and the Silk Industry. The Empress of China has recently sen endeavoring to give an impetus meal. His friends must answer with Berthier. Berthier at once declared to the manufacture of silk in that himself the cause of his comrade's country by starting a silk-weaving department of her own. One of great motives for this step, according to a Shanghai correspondent, is to create an employment for the many millions of girls and women who are at present excluded from all labor except that of making embroideries and | doing the lighter kinds of housework. The Empress has had the necfour-legged chicken. The two extra essary looms, skilled artisans and we- I could keep this up all day .- Puck. there are perhaps thirty at table it legs grow out of the body at the place men trained in the management of silk-worms sent to the palace of health separately, as one would then the same shape and size of the other Peking from the imperial silk manufactory at Hang Chow. The indus- cashier's account? try will be started in the palace grounds, which Her Majesty, by furthest off and then continuing, first they look like monks, the object being leave; so that the apprentices will be to avoid scaring the caribou by the under her supervision. This setting "I thought perhaps they have President Jackson in 1829, He held flutter of their locks. The Esquimaux the fashion, so to speak, shows that small-pox in Montreal just now."- the offi e until Cleveland's adminstraare fond of eggs not yet hatched, but the imperial family is beginning to Texas Siftings. realize the backward state of the country, and it is likely to be prohire balcomes on the Corso, whence to ductive of good results, for anything Duchess d'Angouleme recalls the tact throw flowers at other tourists, while thus started spreads rapidly and that this tamous French court beauty is they themselves are the targets of a mob of ruffianly boys armed with decayed vege ables. This is all that is

> The average number of letters writtwenty-one; France, fifteen; Germany, thirteen, and Italy, seven.

LAUGH AND GROW FAT.

A HEALTHY TONIC FOR IN-VALIDS OF ALL KINDS.

Humarous Anecdotes Gleaned from Vari ous Sources-Something to Read Wisch Will Make Anybody Sleep Well-Better Than Medicine When Taken Before Retiring.

> It All Depends. "What kind of a man is he-good.

bad or indifferent?" "Well, that depends a good deal on who teeters on the other end of

the plank with him." 'How so, sir?" Well, if you size him up alongside of Judas Iscariot he looms up midding fair, but when you come to sit

him down between such fellows as you an' me, Judge, he does dwindle terrible surprisin'-he does, for a

Somewhat of a Dilemma. Sam Johnsing-I wants ter ask yer

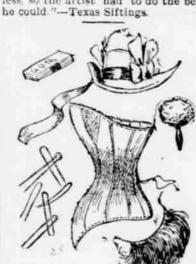
dvice about sumfin'. Parson Baxter-What's yer got on yer mind now? 'I has been keeping company wid Matildy Snowball for moah dan six

munfs, and I wants ter know if yer advises me ter marry her?" "Suit yourself about dat. No mater what ver does ver will be sure ter hab remorses afterwards dat yer didn't do different."

A Lucid Explanation. Judge - Accused, are you really

Blind Man-Yes, your honor. "How did you become blind?" "By a fit of apoplexy."

"Why, then, this picture on your claim of \$5. reast representing an explosion in a epresent apoplexy painting is poweress, so the artist had to do the best | nch.



Typewriters' supplies. -Truth.

Quite Proper, Hinter-Lackey, that neighbor of

at once corralled his twenty-five wag- Printer-Humph! I wonder how ons. The brave driver drove his nine much of an item he expects? Do you the Belle Isle plantation near Pinevil e,

gratitude felt for their hero and de- Hinter-Ha, ha! Capital. "About the big tree that was blown across the liverer. In the dellrium of delight a stick." Ab, yes; I see you know tomb years ago, amashing as it fell,

Don't Appreciate a Good Thing. Friend-Ah, there! Stager, what's become of your new star that shone so brilliantly at the opening of the

\$6350IN Theatrical Manager-Oh, she's still on the road. equal y ominous. Friend-Kind of petered out, though, hasn't she?

Theatrical Manager-Not by a Jugthat have petered out .- Detroit Trib | cient distinction to be easily underune. A Deadly Alternative. First Robber-Say, pard, I know a gallon of oil a week in winter. A

wouldn't it be better to run out and of coal a month, if kept burning all the boastful pretense, he were meekly take the chances than to remain here time. For a grate fire a ton of coal his well-deserved honors and silently and swelter? It's awful hot in this a month should do for two large was frail and in about a year he was Second Robber-So it is, old chap;

> Age of Miracles Not Passed, Pretty Sister (hearing Johnny re-

-In 1889 a man walking along Crecite his Sunday-school lesson)-Now. Johnny, can you tell what is meant sent Beach, Block Island, discovered the by a miracle? Johnny-Yes, sister. Mother says that if you don't marry the new par-

way you go on with him. She Did N't Need It. Music Teacher-One-two-three;

one-two-three: rest-Miss Newrich (taking her 1rst lessons)-Oh, I'm not tired, Perfesser! lory. A Suspicious Circumstance,

Bank Director-How are the Bank President-Why do you ask? "I heard yesterday that he had strength of leather. to lately been vaccinated." "Well, what of that?"

The publication of a biography of the best remembered nowadays by the pear named after her, which is popularly called the "Duchy-dangle-um."

A mescular colored man in Arundel county, Maryland, killed an infurland and Wales, forry; Scotland, lated bull which attacked him by selz-thirty; Ireland, sixteen; United States, ing the animal by the horns and ing the animal by the horns and throwing him with violence sufficient to break his neck.

LEWS IN BRIEF.

NO. 25.

-More than \$50,000,000 was expended on the Escurial Palace in Madrid, Spain.

-A fish dealer in Bath, Me., on cut-ting open a yellow perch found eight twenty-penny nails in the stomach. -New Orleans, La., with an area of

227 square miles, covers more ground than any other city in the United States. -Alexander Hockaway, of Blue Riv er Township, and a blacksmith by trade,

recently celebrated his 112 h birthday. -Horticulturists say that apples grown in grass ground will keep longer than the same fruit grown on cultivated

land. - In almost every school of the Mikado's Emplie it is the custom one day in the autumn to take the pupils out rabbit hunting.

-The oldest woman in Indiana is Grandma Sears, of Plevna, Ind, She is 108 years old, and has smoked her pipa daily for ninety years.

languages and dial-cts, and in addition to these there are some that scholars have not yet learned and classified. -At the present day sacred pigs roam inviolate about the Buddhist monas-

-The world converses in 6000 known

teries of Canton and elsewhere in China. -Mrs. Susannah Abbott of Cam-

bridge, Mass., has kept a daily journal for half a century. She is now 94 -A French-Canadian at Montreal and his daughter have recovered \$125

each against each of three persons for burning them in effigy. -It cost over \$200 in legal fees, recently, in South Carolina, to settle a

-A size in a coat is an inch; in unine, in which you lost your sight?" derwear the same; in socks, an inch; in "Please, your honor, because to a collar, a half-inch; in trousers, one inch; and in a hat one-eighth of an -Policeman Henry Hand, of New

York City, has fallen heir to \$75,000, but he will complete his twenty years term on the force, so that he may be entitled to a pension of \$600 a year. -One of the largest camellia plants ever known is now growing in a nurs-ry near Birmingham, England. It qui e filis a large greenhouse. Some 2000 buds

have been trimmed from the tree, and

it still has 6000. -A Stockton (Cal.) well borer recently found the tooth of an animal at the depth of 1124 feet. It resembles the tooth of a monkey. Another tooth apparently that of a herbaceous animal, was found at a depth of 900 feet.

-The houses occpuied by threee Connecticut Governors-Richard D. Hubbard, Phineas Lounsbury and Morgan G Bulkeley- stand in a row in one street in Hartford. -The Vethodist Enisconal has over 15,000 ministers, 14,000 local

preachers, 100,000 official members, and 3.0,000 Sunday-school officers and teach: rs.

new year. -The tomb of Francis Marion on passengers into this shelter and safe- think about a "stick" would suit S. C., is a ruin overgown with shrubbery. Even the decaying remains of

still lies there untouched. -In both Scotland and Ireland the entrance of a bee into a cottage [more particularly if it is a bumble-bee looked upon as a certain sign of death of some one then residing there. In other localities if tees in swarming settle upon dead wood it is regarded as

credited with ability to repeat the words "please," "I am glad," "I am stood. -The average household lamp burns

-A fox-terrier in New York city is

-What are described as the finest stables in the world are those occupied by the magnific-nt horses of the Baroness Von Zuytlan in Paris, France. The stables cover three acres of ground and are fitted up in a style that is little

less than sumptuous.

htp bones of some gigantic species of extinct animal. The comb ned weight of the two bones (generally speaking the sacrum is called a single bone), was nearly 800 pounds. -A contributor to a New York paper says; "I met a hotel chambermald the other day whose lower teeth were nearly all missing and from a singular cause. She had been for a great many years in the habit of holding the pillows in her teeth while she drew on the slips

with both bands and it resulted in the

loosening and gradual loss of those teeth upon which the strain was the greatest. -The savages of the Amazon region of South America, fed the common green parrot for generations with the fat of certain fishes, thus causing it to become beautifully variegated with red and yellow feathers. In like manner the natives of the Malay Archipelago by a process of feeding changed the ta kative lory into the gorgeous king

-The Chinese make what is called "Uni-wa-hi," or grass cloth, from the fibre of the common nettle. It is said to make a splendid cloth for tents, awnings, etc. When made into belting for machinery it is said to have twice the

Eben Blazo, of Porter, Me., was apcointed Postmaster of that town by tion, and row, at the age of ninety, he sits around and watches his son Amos sort mail in the same office. The smell and hearing of the fish are acute, and it can be domesticated so as

to come at call; they are usually long

lived. A pike was put into a pond with a ring and found seventeen years

afterward. James Madison was a Congressman at twenty-eight, and John Randolpa at twenty-six, while John Quincy Ad ms

appointed Minister to England and the Netherlands at twenty-seven,