Editor and Prop stor.

VOL. XLVI.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1892.

FILIZABETH'S PIE.

I b'licve," said small Elizabeth,

el guess five pounds will be enough-

"No sugar will I need to add,

THE MOONBEAMS' WEAVING.

It was press night,

The machinery seemed to set every timber of the huge building vibrating. Its mighty pulse could be felt as it

the literary department. The throbbang of the machinery downstairs by strange, subtle analogy caused the tide of life to throb in answer to the brain and pens flew more swiftly then than other nights.

busy pen that could catch them as they ebbed and flowed, and transform them into brill ant words that glowed and burned and found their way to the heart. The editor had found his own

It may seem a strange thing to say that the editor of a society magazine, one who is used to toy and trifle with the heart and its currents of feeling could have such a possession of his

wn. It was true, nevertheless. An hour ago Austin Sorel would have laughed at such a suggestion, ont now, as he stood there watching the stars, listening to the boundless tide of humanity eddying past the roar of the vast, palpitating city and the pulse of the mighty machinery beneath him he had awakened to the fact that he had a heart. That he was not the machine which he had trained himself to appear. Not the brilliant intellect. ualist alone, the humorist, satirist into which he had forced his fine nature, but that he was still an idealist, still the poet, in whose youth's heart all that was grand and noble, and beautiful and true had stirred the fire until -sh! until.

All hearts in which the tide of life heats high must sooner or later pass through the fire of disillusionment. That is inevitable.

Austin Norel, as he stood there looking into the darkuess, had grown a Certain words he had meant to speak youta again. The dream was so complete that he seemed to be looking on the transformation without for a moment the clear-ent, dark face, the eyes glow oad white brow tossed eagerly, carelessly backwards. He was standing, as now, in the em-

brasure of a window, but how different! It was a long room in an old castle, and from its quaint multioned wind, w could be descried wide stretching land, and on the terrace nodding summer roses.

approving every now and then. She was used to that glow and enthusiasm, those wild dreams in which intellectnal ambitton played so high a part,

It caught her eye.

Oh Austin," she said, "here is the ailk for my ball dress. Shall I show

it to you? He stepped towards her and opened the parcel. With a childish cry of delight she held up the softly shimmer-

Austin Sorel's eyes had grown "Grace," he said slowly, "are you so much greater.

She opened the door of the sitting-to be my wife? For a time, dearest, room, and picked up the little parcel.

only for a time, till I win name and fame. Will the renunciation be too great for you?" As he spoke his eye

a pout she glanced lovingly in his face. earning money—go into business like Uncle Ned, then we could be happy and rich in no time. Why do you make such a point of being a poet?" The words cut his heart like a knife. Remember, it was the heart of youth, the tender, fine, highly-tensioned heart of the poet. He made no answer.

you is too great. I cannot give up my life's work, business is an impossibility

say good-bye to me?"
"You would not ask me again when you made the name and fame of which you speak, if I refused you now?" she asked in a strange, subdued voice. "No," he said; "I would not ask you

"You do not love me," she cried. But his deep, glowing eyes looked on her fair face until her grey eyes drooped beneath their fire. What was a mere equivocation on her part? Well did she know his heart was hers.

The silence grew irksome.
"Answer me, Grace," he said gently. The white fingers still toyed with the silk on which the sunlight rippled, the for it?"

from a lady who was a leader in so-ciety, poor and trivial, but well did

that entered by the long window hastily thrown open, in whose embrasure stood a tall, dark figure. It was the Editor.

Usually on press night he was unapproachable. But to-night his thoughts were too deep even for the thoughts were the thoughts were too deep even for the thoughts were too deep even for the thoughts were the thoughts were the thoughts were the thoughts were the throughts the thing the thing the throw the thoughts were the throw the the thing the throw the throughts the throw the throw the thing the throw the aside to be used. the world of pathos and of passion they call a woman's heart. Had Austin Sorel used the MS., one half of his Mrs. Lambert's sole reply was a readers would have laughed, the other half would have sneered. Why that MS, had stirred his heart Sorel did not know. It was only such as he often found in the chosen MSS, that came from his readers. Not even the hand-writing was familiar.

It was nearly eleven o'clock.
The Editor threw down his pen with relief. His work was done. He sprang his evening dress, and, hastening down stairs, called a hansom. He was expected in the brilliant scene to which he was quickly borne along, and though his lips curled a little scornfully as he stepped in among society's pets and perfumed darlings, though he had a soul above trivialities, he was human, and it pleased him to be flattered as clever women of the world can flatter. With reproach in her eyes, Lady Kirke beckoned him to he side. As he stood looking down on her perfect face, answering her ques tions about the last MS. she had sent, laring from him compliments he hated to pay on the literary talent that was a contempt for himself and his world

In the grey dawn he walked home alone-moody, irritated, discontented. words Lady Christian had expected had remained unuttered, and his discontent was tempered by relief. He knew quite well that Lady Christian was willing to be his wife-the wife of the man whose name was honored for his intellect, as well as for his unsuffied record in an age when a noble life raises wonder in the hearts of those who have no desire to be higher than not love him; of course not. She would have laughed at the idea of love hetween a man and an anounced his intention of marry-ing again, and her mother than the course of between a man and a woman of the world. A few days ago he would have langhed too, but in these last hours that had all changed. He parted from Lady Christian in the grey dawn, and he remained free.

CHAPTER II.

"Rat-tat-tat! Rat-tat-tat!" Carelessly, indifferently, merrily, the in a letter; at times he passed the word of condolence when he beheld a face tent to adorn their mansions and wear

Lambert was standing by the sittingroom window. She had pressed her
teeth into her white lips till they all
but drew the last drops of pale blood
that abbed from her wearied heart.
What could he do? He had sent her cried, and then her eyes sparkled with that ebbed from her wearied heart. Her fingers were clasped together in an agony of physical pain that yet was not felt, because that of the mind was

She uttered a cry.
"Is it not the money yet, Miss?" asked a woman, who thrust a hard face

blanched liss cried piteously.
"I've said the word, Miss," was the stolid reply, "and I'm not one to go

back on my word." She drew in her head as she ended

and closed the door.
Grace entered the room she had just left, and crossing to the hearth knelt down by the dim fire and turned the "Oh! you will, like a dear Austin?" down by the dim fire and turned the she said. "Uncle Ned will have no little packet wearily in her trembling

"Yes, there it was-the wrapper adcan be married very soon." She "Yes, there it was the wrapper ad-looked again at him. He had grown dressed in her own handwriting. There pale and the voice in which he spoke did not seem his own at all. It sounded only meant added anguish to read the few words it would contain, type-writ-

How disappointing it is! Oh! young with your uncle, your jewels, carrisges, and fine dresses, and be a poor
man's wife, or will you keep the pittance. Oh! the anguish of it, the heartbreak, when everything else in the world has failed you, as everything had failed Grace Lambert, and you have tried to coin bread from your heart's blood, you have written your reart's beats on those white sheets and they come back to you "with the Editor's thanks." Grace sat for a time with her head on her hands. A laugh broke the stillness-a hard, suilen

laugh. "You've got it back?" a voice asked. "Yes; oh! yes."
"I told you so. I knew it. Who would read your trash, let alone pay

"Oh! mother, mother, don't be hard

she faltered. "I have been poor, you know; we were very poor, mother and I, until Uncle Ned took us in. I am not brave enough to face that life again."

"Then good by a Green good by a " have done less perhaps but the good by a " have done less perhaps but the good by a " have done less perhaps but the good by a " I am one of the most heartless of

"Then good-bye, Grace, good-bye."

The words forced themselves from his bursting heart. He seized her hands, kissed them passionately, and in a moment she heard his footsteps ringing on the polished floor.

That was years ago. The poet's heart is footsteps rever have had to sink back into poy.

That was years ago. The poet's heart is footsteps rever have had to sink back into poy.

The words forced themselves from have done less, perhaps, but the one this own.

"I am one of the most heartless of the crew, dear one," he said, "for these dismal words you have not even would he opened the packet and showed her the words she so dreaded—"With the crew, dear one," he said, "for these dismal words you have not even would have taken you from your Uncle Ned's house five years ago we would never have had to sink back into poy. inging on the polished floor.

Ned's house five years ago we would the words she so dreaded—"With the That was years ago. The poet's heart never have had to sink back into pov-

writer who could turn his pen to what-ever the market demanded. Austin long as I could make a living by singing. And if we could only hang on a little my voice may come back."

"Your voice may come back! Say as well your thin face may round out distillusioned. Slowly and gradually as well your thin face may round out the world had done its work, but he and lose its lines, the threads of grey could look back to that hour when the may leave your hair while you starve first stroke on the anvil of life had crushed his heart. That wound had never been healed. It had slept, and to-night it had been rudely torn open to-night it had been rudely torn open to make the sick woman turned her face wearily to the wall. "Well, since you have found that you are not a literary genting what do you mean to do next!" she

don't know." Then suddenly she

"I have done all I can; everything but beg, and all 18 of no avail. I shall take my little story, it is not so very bid-I could always tell a little story;

mocking laugh, to which her daughter made no answer; but putting on her out-door garments she left the room.

trudged to many of the offices where she thought there was a chance of selling her story, when she realized how utterly unfeasible her scheme was. relief. His work was done. He sprang She turned wearlly to seek her home, up and threw on a heavy mantle over and with her heart and mind absorbed in thought and pain did not realize that she took a wrong turning in the

maze of streets. She found herself tired and weary on the Thames Embankment just as the moon was beginning to rise slowly, and to shed its soft raysover the breast of the quiet waters.

She threw herself on a seat and watched the rippling moonbeams dancing and shimmering on the river, making a pathway of molten silver to peace, she thought, with a stifled cry of anguish. Soon the temptation grew too strong for her, as it has done for so many before her—the temptation to seek peace for evermore-and, turning the back of the form on which she was

sitting. Her past life passed swiftly in review before her—from the day on which she parted with Austin Sorel, through sunny days of what seemed happiness to her young mind, to days when suitors sought her hand, and she realized that she had no heart to give with it. seemed to hear her uncle's and her mother's threats and reproaches, the angry words that yet could not move her now that she had realized what it meant to love one man and become the wedded wife of another. Clearly there found themselves without a home. She felt again the enthusiasm with which she had prepared her only gift, her beautiful voice, to be the means of winning a living for her mother and ces:es, her triumphs; smiled even a little bitterly as there arose up hefore her some of the men she might have mar-ried—as she had beheld them again, seated at concerts where she was singing, with women by their sides who had not hesitated to take the place they had offered the position of wife with their costly jewels. She did not regret

"Bat-a-tat!"

And a parcel was thrown into the little hall of the house where Grace Lambert was standing by the sitting-room window. She had pressed her teeth into the little hall of the house where heart, despair gnawing at its chords. Her voice had failed her, and probably she would never teeth into the little hall of the house where despair gnawing at its chords. Her voice had failed her, and probably she would never teeth into the little hall of the house where despair gnawing at its chords. She never had regretted. She never a cheque for £10, but he could do no more. He was a rich man certainly, form, watching the rippling waters. The moonbeams came down from the heavens, and one by one they caressed of molten silver from her to the dark river. Did they in their infinite pity want to render death easy and tempt ing for her? They danced over her faded blue grey gown till they made it shimmer like the finest silk with the

gloveless hand clasping the little white packet lying on its sheeny folds like oad marble. Then they danced across the comcomplace street till they made a silver pathway to her before the eyes of man who was walking along swiftly. He raised his head as they danced and shimmered before him, and he followed beir weaving with his sad eyes.

He stood still. They danced and wove like will-o'-the-wisps till Austin Sorel wondered if he were-a-dreaming when he beheld the girl he loved wearing the blue shimmering baligown, for whose sake she had cast his heart aside!

Do such things happen in these common-place fin-de-sievle days? Did the moonbeams know as they danced and wove that they were weaving pathway of molten silver from one true heart to another, forging Love's tiny chain of shining gold that when it once springs to life from one heart to another may never be broken? Austin Sorel crossed and stood by her side, He assured himself that it was indeed Grace Lambert, his Grace, but she wore no ballgown of shimmering silk. There was no youth-light in the she raised at the sound of his voice, the touch of his hand; but there was the

"And that was your little story, Grace?" he asked when he had drawn from her her piteous tale, and the reason for her sacrifice.
"Yes," she said; "but the editors are

EDUCATIONAL COLUMN, PICK OUT THE CHOICE CUTS.

She could laugh now, and she did "Oh! mother," she cried, "we did her from all trial and sorrow. He took

They laughed and rippled, and danced, and never even waited for "the Editor's thanks."

PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

son may disclaim the imputation, and say: "Indeed, I think very little of my personal appearance;" or, "I have no looks to boast of, so it's little time I spend on them." To each of whom we would reply: "My friend, you think more of your personal appearance than you are aware of; and you spend more time on your looks because they are not

be wholly indifferent to their looks, either act a lie, or else fail to recognize mind is built. What, in fact, are looks for? If faces were like blades of grass identity? Where would be our passions? Where would be our motives? The whole world would become gigantic piece of machinery, worked by the mind of man, without sim without vitality, without result. It is the human form divine which gives lifeblood to our passage through this world. Emspring from the consciousness that outward appearance is, and was inror. Whose image does he first glance at? Not the friend's, you may be sure. Observe a lady walking along

the street. How many times will she glance at her own reflection in the shop windows? As often as she gets the chance. The sight never loses its novelty. That question, 'What am looking like? never loses its fascina-tion. Let her go into a room full of mirrors. She will look into one on the right; then immediately turn and repeat the process on the left. She is quite right. The two sides are entirely different. Again, let her see a friend appear in a new dress or fashion. What is the first thought that occurs to her? "Now I wonder how that would suit me?" turns over in her mind how and when the idea is to be carried out, while the friend is all the while flattering herself she is an object of admiration. undervalue good looks, nor despair of improving bad ones. The gift of beauty is often allied with a fascinanation of manner which plain faces may sigh for in vain. If it could be

himself. It is exceedingly rare and exceedingly beautiful, At least once in our lives we may remember to have seen such a face, generally that of an had been punished by his teacher, chatnakes us yearn for something yet un-

Stealthy. An Eastern traveler who has had University of Wisconsin for the present many and varied encounters with year reaches 1,692. says that he concurs in the opinion commonly held by the natives of the countries he has visited, that the Cornell girl is studying veterinary surleopard is more dangerous than either gery. the lion or the tiger. Its noiseless, approach may be imagined, he says, a gymnasium costing \$200,000. with A. from an incident which occurred to A. Stagg, the well-known athlete, as him in Abyssinia.

I was watching a pool by moonpassed, but nothing larger than an antelope appeared.

throwing into sharp outline every person of Prof. Bronson, of DePauw, bough. Suddenly my wife pulled my who leaves the chair of English there sleeves, and directed my attention to be accept a like position in Brown Unia large animal crouched upon the versity.

faced baboon that had been asleep in studies. the tree. I stood erect to obtain a the tree. I stood erect to obtain a clearer view, and at once the creature sprang to the ground within a few feet of us, and bounded into the junication of the story of the s

to reconnoiter our position.

Examinations.

Dr. E. E. White says: "The once com-mon practice of holding written examinations in all the grades, monthly, is disappearing from the schools in our cities," also "the practice of holding stated uniform examinations for the several grades, or even for the grammar

written examinations has gradually increased, till in most schools they are held but two or three times a year—in ome schools not at all, and now, as we observe in the quotation above, the tendency is to abandon the written, but teacher's judgment, and not permit possessed the qualifications the State ought to demand, would not the schools be productive of as much good if classes were advanced en masse, save those who might be willing to repeat the as by arbitrarily requiring all to reach a this in the aggregate be greater than

present very unsatisfactory method? this solution of the great question.

Geography. The following hints on teaching go

ring the lesson. them with the subject of the lesson. Insist that each pupil keep a note-

Talk as little during a lesson as possible; let the subject be unfolded and developed by the pupils.

Have plenty of reference books, use them freely, and encourage your pupils

Hold this always before your mind-

The impression seems to prevail that merly. In a few instances this may be have many peculiar notions and pracin which several new things had been introduced the cry was raised that the committee was getting extravagant. The floures were produced and it was found that in the last thirteen years the figures had been per pupil, average at-tendance: \$16.89, \$16.20, \$15.44, \$16.70, \$17.63, \$18.31, \$18.20, \$17.85, \$18.70, \$17.44, \$15.97, \$16.00, \$16.01. This is a themselves for this weakness. It is sample of what would be found, we susnect, in other towns,-Ex.

smile which is imprinted for all time! A PUPIL of a St. I ouis university, This is one kind of beauty with which no one is born and to which any one may tu or to fight a duel. The tutor ought attain, but the means of acquiring it is to take the boy across his knee and use a secret which each must find out for a "ruler" on him with much vigor .-

old man with many lines in it. It ar- lenged the latter to fight a duel. The rests the heart as well as the eye. It professor simply told the other boys and makes us yearn for something yet un. treated the affair as a jobe. It is safe known, that serenity of countenance to say that the would-be duelist will be which is the index of a saintly soul. made to feel the force of their ridicule.

Educational Intelligence.

chief instructor. THE senior class at the Platteville

THE long-pending election of the Giris' High School, San Francisco, re-

branches exactly above us.

I might have taken a splendid shot, roung lady is taking a course in electrical transfer in the course in electrical engineering. She is a sophomore and has made an excellent record in her

A Disgram Showing Where the Best

or that matter, the New York Tribane says, house-misstresses of many years' standing rarely know from

It was but a few years ago that the very general practice was to have monthly written examinations in all the

branches. The interval between these as a basis for promotion. Whither are we drifting? If written examinations as cuts come, or understand why there a test for promotion are not a necessity, why are formal oral tests? Why not abandon them altogether? Why not, in fact, abandon all tests except the stringy and more or less undesirable stringy and more or less undesirable that even to not as an impass-able barrier to a child's advance-ment? If the teachers of our schools term's work on the advice of a teacher, fixed standard of qualification? Un-doubtedly many pupils would elect to advance against the teacher's judgment, and thereby suffer injury, but would

Rely on maps and outlines, not on the Assign the lesson by topics, never by

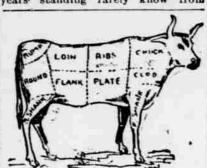
Encourage pupils to ask questions and furnish examples within their own ex- brothers was near falling a victim to Mrs. Hicks—I think you becience of the subject under considera- his boldness. He attacked an ele-

puris tell what has been brought out a distance of fifteen feet. Fortu- Dick's.-New York Herald.

ou are to teach your pupils to study a ountry in the light of its advantages as

ment of \$44,000. bly reached the tree by means of the Ohio State University to cut off the some neighboring branches, and so irst year of the preparatory course after noiselessly that we had not discovered the year 1892-93; and the faculty has its presence. The animal had evi. dently winded us, and was determined practicable.

Please of Beef Are Found. This diagram of the different parts of an ox, when drawn and martered for beef, which was made to aid an inexperienced young housekeeper, may help others, although,



what part of the animal the various stringy and more or less undesirable for roasts, although they make excellent and nutritious dishes if prop-

erly treated. Famous Hunters. In Signor Gessi's "Seven Years in Judge. the Soudan" the author describes "the brothers Duma," two hunters "renowned from Kaka to the Vic-toria Nyanza." They were in the habit of killing the buffalo, the rhinoceros and the leopard-with no emotion than a European would experience in shooting rabbits. the injustice which results from the They were often sent for from distant parts to kill some lion which was

doing great mischief. Of their elephant-hunting the author says: In all the villages the brothers found an enthusiastic welcome, the people knowing that wherever they were meat was never wanting. Both men were strong-limbed and of uncommon agility.

When an elephant rushed upon them they calmly awaited him, and at the right moment leaped to one side. The elephant, not being able to stop, turned toward one of the two brothers and the other plunged a give)-The sun is no flatterer, Mr. lance into his side. The animal Playte; it refuses absolutely to overography may be suggested to many then quitted the first man and fell look my freckles. upon the one who had wounded him, Playte-True, madam; but you and at that instant the other cut the could hardly expect it to repudiate its tendons of the hind legs, bringing own handiwork."-New York Herald.

the elephant to the ground. One day, however, one of the Let each pupil give in his own lan
phant alone in the usual way, but Hicks—These I have on are pretty stumbled and fell. He rose directly, good yet. but the elephant had already seized him in his trunk, and hurled him to there is hardly a whole stitch left o nately he fell in the middle of a thick

and bruises. His friends laughed at the accident, and the next day he said: "I

would rather eat my wife seven times than not take my revenge." He set out again, refusing the company of his brother. Late in the evening he returned, and called the village together. "Come," he sald, "help me bring in the tusks, and take

as much meat for yourselves as you like." All the population followed him.

He had killed nine huge elephants. The natives of the Philippine Islands, according to Mr. Foreman, tices. They are indolent in the extreme-in which respect they can hardly be called peculiar-and never tire of sitting still and gazing at nothing in particular. One of the

rudest acts, in their eves, is to step over a person asleen on the floor. Sleeping is, with them, a very solemn matter. They are strongly averse to waking anyone, the idea being that during sleep the soul is absent from the body, and may not have time to return if slumber is

suddenly broken. If you call upon a native and are

told, "He is asleep," you may as well To get a servant to rouse you, you must give him the strictest of orders. Then at the time appointed he will stand by your side and call, "Senor! senor!" repeatedly, each time more loudly than before, until you are half-awake; then he will return to the low note, and again raise his voice gradually till you are fully con-

scious. Glving Ali Honor to His Wife.

The German Emperor loses no opportunity of winning favor with the ladies with his gallant speeches. One of the prettiest of these courtierlike utterances was delivered in an-THE enrollment of students at the swering a toast to his wife in the province where she was born: "The bond that unites me to this province wild animals in the heart of Africa, and has walked through many jungles, of Chicago, Ill., a gift of \$13,500. empire is the jewel that sparkles at my side, her Majesty the Empress. Sprung from this soil, the type of the various virtues of a German princess, it is to her I owe it if I am able to meet the severe labors of my office with a happy spirit and make head

against them.' No Lawyer Wanted. A short time ago an old negro wa ap before the Judge, charged with some trivial offense. "Haven't you a lawyer, old man?"

"No. sah." "Can't you get one?" "No, sah." "Don't you want me to appoint one to defend you?" "No, sah; I jes tho't I'd leab de

man (Ga.) Free Press.

case to the ignance ob de co't"-Quit-

pagne, \$50; a drink of rye whisky, 12; a bottle of ale, \$12; and a cigar, \$2. -Jay Gould says that at one time be

Carruthers-How does it happen that you and Miss Pruyn are out? Waite-Well, I told her that I had dia.

long been seeking my ideal woman and had found her at last" Carruthers-Didn't that please her. Waite-I don't know. She said she had been just as long looking for her ideal man, but hadn't found him

vet .- New York Herald.



"And do you love dolly as much as ever?" "Not quite, auntie; we've got a

real meat baby at home now!"-The Umbrella Thief. St. Peter-I don't see anything against you on the books; did you ever steal anything?

Applicant-Only an umbrella or tack noses and the sense of smell, is a St Peter-Oh, well, let that go; our umbrella book won't be posted up to date for a couple of thousand years yet. -- New York Herald.

It Would Fetch Him.

Tourist (in Kentucky)-That gen. tleman sitting over there is the most taciturn person I ever encountered. Though I have tried almost every imaginable subject of conversation, I Im utterly unable to draw him out." a rattle snake measuring seventeen Landlord—That's Col. Gore; try a and three-quarter inches in circumferam utterly unable to draw him out." corkscrew, suh.

Mrs. Speckles (inspecting her nega-

Order to Vacate. Mrs. Hicks-I think you had better but ernor of Massachusetts. Mrs. Hicks-Yes, I know;

Supplying the Deficiency.

"Somebody sick at your house?" "Oh, no." "I see you've got a pretty big purhase of drugs and sticking plaster?"

"Yes: my four boys forgot to buy my of these things when they loaded

up with fireworks." No Souls Sold. Historicus-We don't read stories nowadays about men selling their souls to the devil.

Cynicus-No. The devil knows that he can get more souls than he wants for nothing nowadays. Is It Suitable?

Mrs. Totling-I'm going to make

Correcting on Orator.

rator, "the work goes bravely on."

'Now, by St. Paul," quoted the

"I beg your pardon," interrupted

he politician, 'but don't you mean

Minneapolis?" -- Washington Star.

Like Modern Travelers.

Teacher-What do you suppose was

the first thing that Columbus did on

Bobby-He gave a reporter his im-

Not Much of a Jump.

"This is the biggest jump on record

"Oh, pshaw! that's only Rhode Is-

tand! Now, if it had been Texas-"

Light on a Dark Subject

young Billington call to see Miss

Lamp-No. I am always put out

Hustler-To think that a man

Slowboy-Humph! It's the other

ESTELLE-"Which would you rather

-The measles bactilus has been dis-

As You Look at It.

spends one-third of his life in bed!

two-thirds that trouble me.

Belle-"Both."

reaching America?

the State."

Cooington?

when he's here.

pressions of the country.

-Detroit."

-Truth.

e a bath robe. of England 71,400 persons were executed. The like has never been known in Mrs. Dimling-Are you? "Yes. I have bought the loveliest the history of the world before or siece of watered silk for the purpose. since. An Equal Division of Labor

> land till the peace of Utrecht in -In a cave in the Pantheon, at Rome Italy, the guide, by striking the flaps

-Hoard's Dairyman says that a Canadian cheese factory has an order for a cheese to weigh 14,000 pounds. It is to be exhibited at Chicago next year. It will require 225,000 pounds of milk.

Japan 150 years ago, is fifty feet high, and has an annual average of 40,000 -Selectman S, Byron Brownson, oi Ansonia, Conn., has two remarkable eggs. One measures seven inches

one and three-quarter inches. Both, it is claimed, were laid by the same hen on the same day. gotten than an umbrella or cane, is proved by a recent sale of unclaimed

than 1000 sticks and 300 parasols. -It is observed that in antique statues the second toe is longer than the first, or great tee, but men of the pre-

-A stone cornice-cutter, capable of

turning out sixteen feet of well finished cornice or moulding in twenty minutes. a Providence man has just jumped has been made in Rome. The general features of the machine are very similar chine.

> come all obstacles. The plan is under consideration.

THERE are 1900 Red Cross Sisters in Russia, and there are besides these a considerable number in reserve, so that

covered at last, and it is said to be an addity even in the bacilli line. He cavations, at Sparts, Greece, by Dr. Waldstein, of the American Archicotverages one two-thousandth of an inch in length, and is studded all over with logical School, have discovered the circular building at that place menittle spikelets, which stand out as thickly upon his body as do the hairs

NO. 33

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Gypsies originally came from It--The first paper mill in the United States was erected at Norwich, Conn.,

tn 1765. -In the dreary deserts of Arabia the rosemary and lavender flourish to pr-

-A colony of bees attacked a horse in Leslie, Ga., and so severely stung him

that he died. -Plans for additional hotels of the "monster" kind have just beer publish-

ed in London. -The deepest mine in the world is the rock salt mine near Berlin, which s 4175 feet deep.

-The oldest building in the world is the Tower of Louden. It antedates Davar's conquests. -The ancients believed Delphi to be

situated in the exact center of the land surface of the world. -Squire Beasley, of Aberdeen, Ky., has performed the marriage ceremony

for over 14,000 people. -A human body when cremated leaves a residuum of about e ght ounc

-Two thousand children under two years of age die yearly in Paris from -Holland is considering the drainage

of the Zuyder Zee, a sheet of water covwring 730 square miles, -There are seldom more than 6000 stars visible in the heavens to the eye, from any point of observation.

-That the human race will some day

frequent scientific deduction. -For fifteen minutes fish rained on the farms north of Janesville, Wis., recently. The whole country was full

-An English mathematician esti-

mates the limit of ideas entertained by

any mind during a lifetime is 3,655,--A man in California recently killed

-One of the keepers in the Philade!-

phia "Zoo" says that an elephant will tremble with tear at the sight of a -A lobster that weighed nineteen and a half pounds was recently caught

he Maine coast.

-There is a red kangaroo in the London Zoological Gardens. Its color is caused by a secretion from the skin. -It is said that the only person in the United States entitled to be called "Honorable" is the Lieutenant-Gov-

by fishermen in St. Andrews Bay, or

-A fine was imposed lately upon a cruel Englishwoman who had permitted her two dogs to draw her baby carriage on the public highway. -The first book printed in the Eng-

lish language was a "History of Troy, which appeared in the latter part of the year 1474. -Forty-four families in a town in Kansas have all the'r food prepared by

a co-operative cooking club, which has been in existence two years. -The largest telephone switchboard In the world is that in the exchange at Berlin, Germany, where 7000 wires are connected with the main office.

-At the present rate of increase in the American production of tin plate the United States will produce 100,000,-000 pounds during the coming year. -During the reign of Henry VIII,

-Since its settlement Nova Scotis has more than once changed proprie-tors, and was not confirmed to Eng-

of his coat, makes a noise equal to that produced by a twelve pound can-

-One of the largest camella trees in Europe is now in full bloom near Dres-den, Germany. It was toban nom

around the longest way, and the other -That nothing is more easily forproperty by a railroad company. The lot

comprised nearly 2000 umbrellas, more sent time the reverse is the case.

to those of the metal planing ma--Profesfor Short, of Cleveland, Ohio, has perfected a system of electric pro-Table-Do you like to have that pulsion for the elevated railroads of New York Ci.y. which he says will afford 20,000 horse power and over-

> THE largest business in America handled by a woman is the Money Order Department of the Pittsburg Post-office, Mary Steele has it in

> in case of war there would be plenty of nurses available for active work. Ninety of those on the force are Sisters of Charity. THE workmen employed on the ex-

BY JULIA D. PECK.

-Pilimake papa a ple.
Ge. Kathleen, get some fresh pte dough
And do not pay too high.

leaseberry pie is very good, and easy, quite, to make, aronly have to fill the crust

iestically beat out its slow, steady ress night always made itself felt in

The Editor's room was apparently empty, his chair stood, as if hurriedly vacated, before the table with its chaotic mass of papers and MSS. Everything had been pushed aside, and on the desk lay two MSS. Their leaves were fluttering in the breeze

realizing that it was upon himself he gazed. He saw the tall, lissome limbs, ing and gleaming, hope-filled, as they looked out on a world such as poets picture, the dark hair massed above a

A girl was at his side. A tall, slight maiden with the dainty grace of high birth and the clinging robes such ladies wear. She was listening to his talk,

into which sordid craving for wealth did not enter. After a short pause she turned away. On a side table lay a parcel unopened.

ing folds that the sun's rays might catch them. "Oh! how lovely," she

swept round the gorgeous room and back to the girl where she stood toying Grace shook her head. She could with the softly shimmering silk.

"Must I really give up all these things, Austin?" she asked. Then with quences. You quit here to-morrow Why won't you take an easy way of

scruples then; he will help you and we fingers. She "I have been afraid for some time," ten probably, "With the he said, "that the sacrifice I ask of thanks."

fair head drooped low.

was tamed. The soul's soaring wings were clipt, its pinions dragged sadly on the rough way of life ere the ambitious lad had been beaten and world did into the control of moulded into the clever, brilliant Sorel, with time's traces on his face, the light in his eyes quenched, and grey hairs on his brow, was completely

pain. He passed in review his life as he stood there with the brilliancy of light on one side, the aching darkness, of the dim city on the other, ere he turned to his work again. turned to his work again. With a steady hand he picked up the two MSS, that had carried his thoughts to the dim years of youth. One came

Austin Sorel know it was the kind of Austin Sorel know it was the kind of why can't I write one?—and I will go stuff his public demanded. He laid it to every editor in London and tell him

stealing into life.

enstman went from door to door in the huge tenement building. Now and then he uttered a remark as he handed disappointed again that was growing

"Ob, Mrs. Davies, my mother!" the

burst forth:-

Mad resolution! Poor Grace, en-feebled by illness and want, had not

head away, she buried her face on

She felt once more her suc-

but he was in business, and having a young wife hoped to have a family.

So she sat half dreaming, aid but dazed, leaning her tired head on the her hair, ter hands, her white face till they made her look young and lovely again. They made a rippling pathway of molten silver from her to the dark

love-light deep and strong and glowing in the despairing eyes that flashed in answer to his words of love.

AMINATIONS.

Monthly Is Disappearing from City Educational Notes.

not sink into poverty while 1 had my the little hand and pressed it to his The moonbeams went off on their way rejoicing ever the dreary city, seeking for other work to do.

There is probably no subject in the world which excites more interest in the human mind than personal appearance. Whether we are conscious of it or not, it is the centre of the greater portion of our daily thoughts. Look, for instance, at some of the other themes on weich thought dwells-Ambition, Anticipation, Anxiety, Charity, or Sympathy. The space of time occapied by any of these in twenty-four hours cannot equal that which we spend on our toilet, dress, and comportment combined. They claim our attention at the earliest hour of the morang; follow us instinctively through every action of the day; are present at our meetings of social intercourse; haunt our pleasures, not unfrequently mar them; and are probably in some degree the last shadows which veil us from the land of dreams. Considering that it is very important that our minds should not be burdened with what is unworthy, it would be well for us to assure ourselves that the effect this produces is not intended to be prejudicial. At first glance a per-

People who depreciate or pretend to the main structure on which the human or leaves of trees, where would be our self-respect, improvement, and admiration, are all qualities which tended to be, a matter of first imporance. It is as much a law of nature as self-preservation. No matter how handsome or how ugly a man may be —and there is no distinction between man and woman here—let him go arm in arm with a friend towards the mir-

She immediately Let no man or woman condemn common to all alike. Neither let them

right, in a deep bend of the River Sormal School number 13, at White-Royal during the dry season. Hours water 3, at Oshkosh 1-, at River Falls 4, passed, but nothing larger than an We were sitting beneath a large salted in the election of Principal Elisha cree, completely denuded of leaves, Brooks of the Cogswell Institute. and the moon was shining brightly, | INDIANA loses another educator in the

It was a leopard, which had proba- Ir has been voted by the trust

MANNER OF CONDUCTING EX-The Once Common Practice of Holding Written Examinations in All the Grades

grades, is disappearing likewise from the larger cities.

Whatever may be our answers to the queries here suggested, the fact nevertheless remains that we are tending to long as the average teacher is so indif-ferently qualified, so long as she is permitted to hold over her pupils that ped-agogical (?) lash, danger of not passing," so long as she is permitted to hide her own negligence and incompetency behind a lot of figures that mean nothing, so long will education continue to look for some relief from the present unsatisfactory system. "-Ex.

Emphasize all new facts and connect bush, and escaped with some scratches

n abode for man. Begin every lesson with a review of the pre eding lesson. Frequently have his review a written exercise.—Ex. our schools cost vastly more than fortrue, but as a rule it is not. The sum total has gone up, but the cost per pupil has not. In one town in New England

THE St. Louis school teacher should accept the challenge of his pupil to mor-tal combat and should name rattans or bought for money, what price would paidles at a distance of twelve inches. be paid for that peculiar glance or Kansas City Star.

Philadelphia Record.

THE new Chicago University will have

inquired the Judge.

An old restaurant bill, printed in Richmond in January, 1864, gives the following war-time prices in Confederate money: Soup, \$1.50; chicken, \$3.50; roast beef, \$3; ham and eggs, \$3; raw oysters, \$2; coffee, \$2; bread and butter, \$1.50; a bottle of cham-

had only a dime in all the world.