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WOULD-BE PILGRIM BY C. B. BURCIN.

CHAPTER I.

"And so, Melissa, you want to be a pissionary to Timbuctoo, or some other equally remote place? Throw it

Meliasa amiled. Will nothing make you change your willful little mind?"

"Nothing. Oh, well, if you must sacrifice your self, you must. That fat Armenian is too many for me.

I think so Jack. His arguments, caturally carry more weight. I want

"A more disguiting one than that athsome Armenian I can't imagine." lack picked up a gaudy potato-bug, and hurled it into space at an imnakelike lifted their sinuous crests of as she lauguidly rocked in her chair.

The young man returned to erandah, and nervously stood behind Lis last Sunday's sermon, Melissa, '1 should like to make a few remarks." "Very well, Jack; If I'm the subset of them, they're rather unneces-

"You might hear them first." "Don't quarrel, Jack," Melissa im lored, ceasing a moment in her incon-

sequent rocking 'I should like to make a few re marks—as I said before. You—" his hand shook slightly as it rested on the back of her chair-"You know I love you-you've known it all your life." "Jack, I thought it was something

Melissa's pretty eyes flashed ominously. Jack did not see them, so

'Of course," said Jack, "Well, it ien't. Awful form, no doubt, to be in carnest. Hearts don't matter muchuot a shuck. But I'm in deadly ear post. I love you too much to talk about it. I've come to the con lu-

"I wish you had, Jack. naven't half-a-dozen sweethearts, like the fellows up at the Coners, and you know it. You're the one will have to hoe your own line, but their ignorance on the subject of Turkknow it. You're the one girl I could ride all over the world for—like those for the happy hunting grounds in pur-Tennysonian beggars in the Idylis, you know-and I'm not going to be Of course you're too good for me, Melissa. Still, if you dareed confidence man plays it low the yard. But the goat died soon share your life with me, we'll average up the goodness, and come out all lim." So Melissa became an heiress, lous way which none could fathom. She learned to value her complexion, Melissa sometimes envied the goat for worse luck. It's ruined your life so

little red lip. "Really, Jack, you're of The Bush, quite impossible."

far. It sha'n't go on doing so."

chair. He was pule. "When a man's made up his mind strolled down the road beneath Old about the one thing he wants, he's bound to have it," he said, with a resolute compression of the lips. "I've loved you ever since we were children. Prosperity and the European tour have rest and sweet, and cool it is! Every-We shall be quite a cheerful

"Really, Jack, you're too absurd. go. Mr. Hagopian will be here to morrow to arrange details."
"Hagopian," he said disgustedly.

gramme." She laughed.

good man is doing at this moment he "Praying, probably, 'The prayers of the righteous,' you know.

"He's playing poker down at "Did you-did you take a hand,

friend's getting the worst of it. Very

"Poor, simple, ussophisticated child nature. Was his language pictur-"It had all the wild, untrammelled,

poetic adjectival fluency of a child of nature certainly, especially when he

"Oh, then, he is losing?" "Losing! Melissa, have you lost all pride in your countrymen, that you eyes full of a questioning pain, "We think they couldn't skin an Armenian" have missed something. Perhaps I He wanted to teach them simple little shall find it in Armenia. Turkish games, but they declined, and

The saints must relax, Jack, just to give the sinner a show.

The Grand Tour has not imslang. "It's that Armenian Pecksniff. He's

so oily this weather. It cozes out of him by the buckets.'

take in this oppressed stranger when he came here to lecture."
"Because he took me in." "An, you've no faith in goodness. "I've no faith in converted Armen-

(ane, if he's a sample of them. They come over here with a smattering of English, and wheedle money out of to build schools in the Gar sen of Eden. The fellow's after you."
"You're too absurd. How would

sound if he made love to me in Armet jan? Lord Byron was very fond of "Of what? Armenian, or of being

mede love to?" aopeless to-night. Let us join the fire-

She gathered her white skirts about

She found young men very much alike in every clime. They all told her the same story until she was unutterably bored. And now she had a unutterably bored. And now she had swept her cheek that it been we forgiven men at the honey has a strong poisor bored. And now she had now she ha bored. And now she had come back, him. snd Jack was as bad as the others.

There was a great deal of truth in what Jack Miller said. She had too much money. As a telegraph convenience of the half-opened blind. Melissa put dron which grows there in wild proposed to the half-opened blind. Melissa put dron which grows there in wild proposed to the half-opened blind. Melissa put dron which grows there in wild proposed to the finger to her lips timidly, curious fusion. The coffee, too, of

Something in the hearty of the night touched Melissa with a vague sense of pollute the lips which had touch dher a foe to another sphere of usefulness. pain. Unrest and discontent were her portion. She knew not love, and would not know it. The waters of the Otters plants are possible to the point of the smoking. What was he doing there in was. Ottewa plashed musically against the the middle of the night? The red tip wooden piles knee-keep in the flood. of his cigar glowed like a firefly, as he American Board of Missions for m; to A whip-poor-will gave forth its weird, threw himself down on a rustic seat haunting wail. Myriads of fireflies flitted beneath the elm by the side of the verbetween the trees or sans into the long andah. How long did he intend to regrass, as the moon played upon the tin main there! The wretch had smoked roofs of the French cottages, and his cigar, and was surely going? No; changed them into glorious seas of he was lighting another. Ah, why did little shimmering waves and breakers, he fling it away? She smiled, Jack alginary Armenian. A crimson sunset People sat about upon doorsteps, or ways smoked good cigars. Perhaps be lounged lazily in their gay little garappreciated her more than tobacco. She
dens. But they did not talk. The
mysterious sweetness and beauty of the
had failed him in his hour of need. night filled them with quiet content. His case must indeed be a serious one.

glinting sinlight through the long ter. Much better. Such presumption branches of the pines whose stately should not go unpunished. How destems were still moccasined amid the lightfully unhappy he was! high up on a majestic cedar; the gauzy laggard step. threads of scarlet, and crimson, and "that kiss surprised us both." forest pool; all these came back to her again. through the silence of forgotten years. The rapture, the delight, the cool, sweet, aromatic breath of The Bush apboughs. Unhappiness had only appeared with the humiliating restraints right. Fact is, we've both too much She learned to value her complexion. Melissa sometimes enview the money—it's spoiled us. If our dads and a great many other things. In its freedom from this word's

"It is refreshing to come back to

filled your pretty little head with non- thing whispers of peace-except oursense; they've been too much for you. selves. Look at those great shadows Because dozen of people have failed to in the moonlight as they fall across the touch your bent you think you've a road. There are our own shadows bemission to go among those one horse youd them, keeping step for step. Armenians. Go, if you like, only 1'll And yet you want to leave here, to journey into the wilds from some fanlittle family party, and sing Moody and sastic idea of sacrifice, although hap-sanker in Armenian."

"Ah " she monrned. "that is all you think of. Love! Happiness! What are they, Jack? Shadows! A mirage! t'd like to arrange some details for him And yet—and yet—why didn't you —with tar and feathers in the pro- speak before I went to Europe?" "Why didn't I speak?" He stopped in the middle of the road. "Do you Melissa, "but I don't want to go all "D'you know what that great and think I am a cur? You were young—the way to Sivas merely to look at peainexperienced-rich. You knew nothing of life when our parents struck phosphates. Dozens of times in the dewy, summer morns we've danced come to talk about something else. He along this very road to school, barefooted lad and lassie, but loving one another. Now we walk apart. Walk slowly and sadly. That cursed money caused all the mischief. We grew out of one another's hearts. We threw of one another's hearts. We threw will shield the poor man from the Murk. You will make to yourself the "No," savagely. "In the game that of one another's hearts. We shall did not take a hand. Your saids something money couldn't give beautiful Armenian tongue, and preach on the day of the Lord to the down-

> find anything worth living for ex-We've missed all the sweetness, the true meaning of hise." She stopped also. "Yes," she said, all the wickedness of those backshish-hunting Turks. You must have some

"You will become Mrs. Hagopian?" he said, almost roughly. Then he took

taught him a few Canadian ones in-stead. He's playing poker, or thinks Melissa in his arms, and softly kissed Mr. Hagopian, to be aware that, how-

ever sheepish, they can take care of the a moment, she lay motionless the needles?" her lips. "The saints must reiax, Jack, just to live the sinner a show."

"Hagopian's show enough, snaker live."

"Jack, your conversation savors of "Jack, your conversation savors of light without daring to look behind.

"In the saints must reiax, Jack, just to like a brown lily on his breast. "At like a brown lily on his breast." "At like a brown lily on his breast. "At like a brown lily on his breast." "At like bowed with Oriental grace." "At like a brown lily on his breast." "At like bowed with Oriental grace." " Melissa still stood in the middle of nasty, evil-smelly weed that makes the proved you; civilization is thrown away the road thinking. Life was an enigupon such a primeval savage. You ma. People had perpetually to ask It is for the weeds to make smells. themselves what it all meant. Had it But, ob, it is for the nightingsle to any meaning? Wasn't the world an make song—the flower in the garden to ant heap? Crush! and the tron shod bloom—the song to come to one, two hoof of Circumstance scattered the three persons. You are the flower, but Melissa tapped her foot impatiently.

Melissa tapped her foot impatiently.

Ants or drove them into the dust. She you not make yourself one garden; and was sick of the self-consciousness which all the weeds come round to smell and was sick of the self-consciousness which all the weeds come round to smell and was sick of the self-consciousness which is really self-love—which cannot see be flowers. Ah, no. You want to anyone pick up a pin without devoting make 'edge round you." the rest of the day to a subtle analysis the rest of the day to a subtle analysis of so extraordinary an action. But of so extraordinary an action. But there was a blank in her life. Jack's there was a blank in her life. Jack's follow yes."

"You want to make 'edge round you want to make 'edge round you kiss had robbed her of something. It sealed her lips to all others. Love meant slavery. She would not resign her freedom at the bidding of any man; and yet, wasn't falling in love the taking up of an empire even grander than

"Oh, I see. You think I want lookthat pictured by a girl's wildest ing after?"
dreams? What instrument so subtle "Yes be Yes beautiful Mees. Someone to to play upon, so full of harmonies and look after you to make to love you. di cords, as a man's heart? Yet it was To make comfort to your liver." "Of what? Armenian, or of being di cords, as a man's heart? She would dangerous work—very. She would dangerous work—very. She would have no more of it. Then she walked have no more of it. Then she walked have no more of it. Then she walked lingeringly home, went to bed, and lingeringly home, went to be walked lingeringly home, went to bed, and lingeringly home, went to be walked lingeringly home, went to be walked lingeringly home. dreamed of Jack.

er here presently. Let us get through our business before he comes." Mr. Hagopian frowned. He did love In the middle of the night she awoke. her, and stepped down from the regardah, a tail, slim girl, with brown yes which had never softened beneath to lover's glance. Melissa hid seem many young men in Europe. She was somethat that they should remain there

money. As a telegraph operator in the village store, she would have found existence far more endurable. Now, with an income which sounded fabulous in dollars, she simply telegrated of the dollars, she simply telegrated of the dollars, she simply telegrated of the dollars. ous in dollars, she simply tolerated drew back the curtain. Jack! How handsome he looked in the moonlight!

green to the sky. Frogs charped -All but Melissaand Jack they were un- But if he kept ramping about much nearly in the Creek; a beliew as of selected bulls came from their larger arethren in the marsh; and the mosquitos buzzed around in swarms, and the mosquitos buzzed around in swarms. early Summer dawn, and lure her out the seat, and flung himself down deto The Bush. Oh, the wild joy of those spondently, and groaned softly. She incense breathing morns, the fallen even fancied that a very wicked word for admittance. That was bet-

> fallen needles of last year; the harsh cry of the jay as he mocked them from crawled away with sunken head and "Poor Jack," she said, Then gold of dragon-flies flitting over the she went back to bed, and dreamed

CHAPTER II. Melissa knew very little with referpealed to her once more. Again, she ence to Sivas except that it was some-decked the scarred trunks, slain by where in Armenia. She wasn't even forest fires, with festoons of ground-ivy, and long laces of Virginia creaper Armenia. Bitherto, Armenia had been as it rambled in and out of the rocks. but a vague place on maps. She No, she was not unhappy then as she is you her back, crailed in masses of think at all about geographical distinct maiden-hair, and gazed up through the tions, that it was somewhere in Asia black, palm-like stems into the high Minor. There was nothing about its o'er-storing temple of intercostal appearance to indicate that it had any You cannot get fat. You ices eat, you special claims to attention. But Mr. Hagopian, as he went around the little enforced by civilization and the pos- village of L'Orignal, clad in glossy | make to run about, to dance. They sit session of phosphates. "Me bein' broadcloth, and a fez like a chimney-about to peter out M'lissa," her father pot, organized enthusiastic audiences broadcloth, and a fez like a chimneyfor the Mechanics Institute. He made

suit of phantom phesolates. "Run to him, which was frequently the case, the whole show fur what it's worth," he telked to Millette's goat until that was his dying injunction; "an' if any aggressive animal butted him out of hadn't 'struck phosphates' it would have been ever so much better for you that long lashes are very effective when and float away over the Long Sault and me. They did make their pules, fringing eyes of deepest, softest brown. Falls with pensive interest. It had, at But she had not yet discovered the anyrate, escaped from Mr. Hagopian; secret of happiness. Ferhaps she had but Melissa had given him a halfsecret of happiness. Fernaps sue nad out menses had been secret of happiness. Fernaps sue nad out menses had been secret of happiness. Fernaps sue nad out menses had been secret of happiness. Fernaps sue nad out menses had been secret of happiness. Fernaps sue nad out menses had been secret of happiness. Fernaps sue nad out menses had been secret of happiness. Fernaps sue nad out menses had been secret of happiness. Fernaps sue nad out menses had been secret of happiness. vineyard." She was not aware, as a matter of fact, whether there were any Jack come round to the front of the this, Jack," she said, waking from her vineyards in Sivas, but didn't like to reverie, as they forsook the wharf and ask Mr. Hagopian. He had represented toher that the American Mission Board would be only too glad to enrol so distinguished a recruit in the fields of missionary enterprise. "Oh, it is very easy," he said, his small brown eyes twinkling with satisfaction. is very easy. When you at Constanti-

beauty exceeding to look at.

sexes.

ens do it?"

nople are, you make to take yourself round the Black Sea to Samsoun. Then you on the horse get (he didn't say whether one stopped there all the time) for five, six, seven days. Oh, a bagatelle. It is the loveliest forest in world. Then you make to come out of the forest on the tops of the mountains. Not of the mountains so small as the Canadian mountains, but big, high, what you call 'bully' mountains. Down

into the plain, through the wheatfields, and into Sivas where the Governor makes to keep himself peacocks of a fowl. There are plenty here, of both Mr. Hagopian coughed. He had

buttoned nervously twisted his fez, turned as green " . never was." "Don't deny it," ruthlessly continand belief in goodness, and now, young as we are, we're old, Melissa, and—bored! Good heavens! it's too absurd. We can't—at least you can't absurd. We can't—at least you can't "I am accustomed to being robbed," said Melissa indifferently. "What does it matter whether Christians or heath-"Ah, yes,' said Mr. Hagopian, "it is

one to take of you much care. You are so precious. Such a cosoum—such Melissa waxed impatient. "Don't

Never. Oh-h, I am played out." "Then it wasn't your own money?" "No, it was not my own money, yes, they laugh, and say—ob. I will not make to my lips what they say. It is not proper for you, beautiful Mees. It is what you call 'skin game.' They "Oriental metaphor is a little con-

Melissa cut short the trembling

"Yes; down the road."

eron, who will try to convert you. "No, I have e nverted enough been,

hand on his head with humility. tal drawbacks to Christianity-draw backs which involved the renunciation nother.

s much older. Can I see you alone?" "I have no secrets from Mr. Hago "The authorization?" He felt in his

pocket. "Oh, yes, I have him at the hotel, but it is all right." "I should ik to see it," dryly remarked Meli sa. "I will fetch him presently," said Mr. Hagopian, ruefully fumbling again for the non-existent document.

"And when do you start?" queried Melissa. "When you make to get ready," said Mr. Hagopian. He seemed in a hurry.

'You actually propose that we should travel together?" inquired Meliass with assumed indifference. Jack gave one searching glance at them both. They certainly did not look

'Yes. Why not, reautiful Mees?' "Well, it isn't usual, you know," and Melessa played with her fan. "Do you see Mr. Miller coming?" Mr. Hagopian looked through the

"No," he said shortly. "He is away at the Claversons. He makes to walk to see Mees Cecilia. The fat Mees Cecilia. Oh, so ploomp, so fat as never was! You estimate beauty by weight,

hen?

"Ob, yes. In Circassia it is on milk the girls are made fat. But you will make fat to yourself. Oh, yes, when you once get to Sivas you will make fat to yourself. You will sit on the tops of the house all day, and do nothing but well, oh, so round-make nothing but fat." He spread out his hands as if to signify how fat Melissa would get. "And you will preach on Sun-days. Here, it is not good at all. It is not good. You make to rush about, to hurry, to what you call 'fly round. cold water drink, you like not rice and milk. Ah-h, Armenia people do not make to run about, to dance. They sit on the ground, on the house-top; they slimy villain! smoke, they est rahat lakoum, And they are so beautiful so fat as never

"Thank you, but I don't want to be so fat as never was' Mr. Hagopian." Hagopian, regretfuly. "She is so -kick like one damn wicked ploomp. Mr. Jack can never to get And he faded away to his doom. his arm round her, she is so ploomp. He watched Melissa narrowly.

e watched Menssa harrowny.

"Very possibly," said Menssa, still can you explain your outrageous insultanning herself. She had always disof last night?" anning herself. liked that horrid Claverson girl.

"I don't very well see how we can travel together," Melissa continued, 'Isn't there any way out of it?" "Yes," said Mr. Hagopian. "I have wait to tell you the one way out. By yourself you will be, oh! so helpless; you will not stand. With one big tree to lean against, to make you strength, you will be known as the great hanoum, the hanoum who is rich, rich, rich! but who leaves all for the poor Armenian.

"Are you the poor Armenian to whom I am to leave everything?"
"Yes, beautiful Mees, I am the poor Armenian. Without you, I am as the bull-bull, the bull-bull who pines for his mate. Marry me, and I will sing -ch, all day long-sing like the little frogs in the marsh. And I will look after your money. Oh yes; I will look after your money. Oh, these damn wicked Armen—I mean, these poor brethren will wheedle out of you a'l your money, unless I am there

"Help them?" asked Melissa, "Thank you. I needn't go all the way to Armenia to be swindled. It occurred to me that it might be as well to make some inquiries about you before I window all the time. You drew me trusted myself to your hands. I did there. I wanted to come out to you. I so-through Pinkerton's Detective love you, Jack, I love you.

Agency. It would seem that the Jack turned white. "Me American Mission people don't know servant of one of their missionaries who declined to return to Armenia." nis own picturesque phraseology, he

ed Melissa. "Have you any money?"
"No," said the Armenian ruefully, as he displayed his empty pockets, 'No," beautiful Mees, I have not any money; not one medjidieh. The landfriendly game at the poker -the card his boot all the time. When someone spiks to me I turn away, and the land--h, they are wicked people, these Canadians. And the others say,

my money—all the money for my poor brethren, for the schools at Kharpout, for the old, the starving—make to itself to go down the landlord's boot—his damn boot. I cry, I rave, I swear oh, I swear just a little-I tear my hair but he all the luck has and the cards. Never the accursed poker to me comes.

peautiful Mees. It was for the heathen, the landlord. All gone. Gone like to the old days."
to nargbileh smoke; gone like the "They're gone dream; gone like the pilaff. And when I beg for it back they laugh-oh have skin me—me, the poor, helpless stranger. I have not of my skin left; and the landlord he has take to himself my best trousers. The brigand! May he burn in Eblis."

ringing wretch. "I suppose you want me to help you away from here?" Mr. Hagopian's expression was signif-scant. 'Such wicked peoples I have seen never." he said with expression; "never. I would like to make them all roast in Eblis, and stuff them with red-hot stones in their insides. Such wicked peoples, to skin the poor stranger—the missionary. I am played out, and the landlord will make to turn

me out." "Do you see Mr. Miller coming?

"very well. I'll give you a thousand dollars to agree to everything I say to him. If you fail me, you will spend the night in jail with good Mr. Cam-

he said. "I am too good for this wicked peoples." Then he put his my own grandmother make pilaff and —and eat her. My own grand-"You needn't do that," said, Melissa,

as Jack entered the room. day, Mr. Miller; Mr. Hagopian has prepared a little surprise for you." "Indeed," said Jack grimly. pans I shall have one for him before he

'The beautiful Mees has no secrets rom me, "said Hagopian.
"But you may have from her," re-lorted Jack, declining to sit down.

"Meliasa, I must speak to you." "Tell him that we have agreed to cast in our lots together, Johannes," said Melissa to Hagopian. "You will be the first to congratulate us, Mr

happy, especially the Armenian. His voice was very stern, as he moved to-wards Melissa. "Is your happiness bound up in this-this man?" he said. "Yes," faltered Melissa, Jack tore up a piece of paper which he held in his hand. "Then he's safe as far as I'm concerned. 1'd intend-

ed to enlighten you as to his antecedents, but I know you well enough to be aware that if you once love you will love to the end, and I spare him for your sake." Mr. Hagopian thought Jack a bigger

fool than ever. "Ah! you have compassion," he said. "You will not see the heathen starve. You have liras. You will find me back my moneys and my trousers the landlord has made to steal. All my moneys!"
"That will do, Johannes," said Me-

"I'm rather tired of it. will not play in future-if I can help "Ah, no," he said with greasy idol-

stry. "I will before you kneel all the time." Melissa felt inclined to box his ears. Jack murder us. Melissa must be mad to throw herself away on this oily ruffian. It was monstrous, incredible! It's fingers itched to clutch the Arme-

"Kindly go down to the hotel for that paper, Mr. Hagopian, ' said Me-

"I will go," said Hagopian, " I o fat as never was Mr. Hagopan "Ah - h, but Mees Cecilis," said lord. He will make to kick me again him below the like one damn wicked mule. go, beautiful Mees; but oh! that landlord. He will make to kick me again "Now," said Meliana, turning to Jack "before we part for the last time,

Jack looked her steadily in the face Was the girl a fiend? shortly. "I've no explanation to offer. I kissed you because I loved you. I

couldn't make you feel that I loved you until my soul spoke through my lips, and so I ki sed you. No power in beaven or earth can take that away from me. If I were starving, shipwrecked, tortured, crashed, maime dying, I'd remember that in my last moments. I was the first! first! first! "Yes, J-Jack, you were the first,

'Melissa, d'you know what you're "Oh, yes," she said. "Would youwould you? She hesitated. "Would I what?"

She went up to him, laid a slim, white hand on his shoulder, and gazed tenderly into his manly, honest eyes 'Like to do that again?" she asked. 'What you-oh! you know. L-last He started-"But Hegopian?"

"Jack, dear, that's my wickedness. Dear, dear Jack, I'm dreadfully wicked. I wanted to test you, to see how big and brave and strong you are, though you did shake your fist at me. I saw you, Jack. I was at the

Jack turned white. "Melissa 'Yes, I do, Jack. Most men would you. They rather imagine you to be the nave given way to spite and anger, and have denounced that rascal. You thought that I loved him (she shud-The Armenian became livid. To use dered and so held your peace. Jack, is own picturesque phraseology, he you're a hero. I didn't dream you were so noble. I ought to have known. Would you have let me go away with that man?"

"I was going too," said Jack simply.
"If he had objected, we should have ought it out. "I'd have killed him." Melissa nestled up to him with the lord makes say to me what he calls air of one who is utterly content, "My brave Jack. That-that kiss told me poker, not the stove poker. But he the truth, Jack. My whole soul went make the c rds up his eleeve and down out to you. Have I made you so miserable, my poor boy? My poor, poor boy! Have I, Jack? Oh, I'm so sorry. ord makes to jump out the cards. Oh | So ashamed, Jack. The old days have Beautiful; bully for you, the brave man who play poker like Canadians as if born. And I slay and play and play and play. But the poker is too met. play. But the poker is too much. All her lips. "Dearest, you will not be a prospective pilgrim much longer You'll come to me soon?"

Her upturned eyes fell beneath his gaze. "Y-es, Jack. Soon."
They wandered away into the primeval solitude of The Bush, through the green glades, through the dense files of pines knes-deep in clustering ferns. Presently, they came to a little clearing, and looked up at the far away blue sky. Melissa gave a sigh of content. "It's nearer now, for the poor; and it has make itself to Jack. Nearer now. We will go back

> "They're gone for ever, Melissa. She shook her wilful little head, 'No, Jack. We're still children, only bigger, and our toys are-hearts! still hold sway in this favored land. they break they—"
> "Break together," he said. And
> they wandered on into the old days.

bannmering gold into a cavity. Veny much less than we taink does our happiness depend upon what is external to us. If there be no heaven within, all the externalities of an ontward heaven would be insufficient to produce happiness.

-A German paper says that Berlin

has lately been suffering from a plague

of rats. They come in droves into the several wholesale warehouses of the city, and were of extraordicary size. A machine for preparing short fibres of wool for spinning, which consists in suspending the fibries in a liquid, then condensing them into a sliver and subsequently disintegrating and recorden-sing the sliver for spinning

When it was proposed to build the Central Pacific Railroad a civil en- preacher to his spiritual superior, gineer of twenty-five years' experi- 'won't you give me some advice how

ence reported that the road could not to gain and keep the love of my conbe completed in twenty years, with gregation?" all the money of the Bank of England to back the enterprise. But it was "when you marry, select a woman one thousand dollars," ne continued, built, and completed seven years be-from some of er congregation than "for one thousand dollars. I would of fore the expiration of the time fixed your own and be sure that she is not by Congress. The act of Congress bands me or stylish in her dress "allowed the Central Pacific to build Puck. its line eastward until it met that of

the Union Pacific. Inasmuch as every mile of road rought with it a subsidy in bonds you marry mer and land from the United States, other, the pace became rapid. The sites -Judge. Union Company laid a little over four miles in one day. Soon after ward the Central Company completed six miles to a day. The Union Company excelled that feat by laying eight miles.

ing forward the Central, said: "We'll take off our coats and beat them; but we won't try it until we are so close that they won't have a chance to get back at us."

Mr. Charles Crocker, who was push

When the Central approached with n fourteen miles of the Union, the final struggle began. "We are going to lay ten miles of

track in one day; you can make up your mind to that," said Mr. Crocker o his foreman, who had expressed doubts of the possibility of utilizing men enough to do the work. "I have been thinking the matte

ver for a fortnight, and I know what I am about. Each train-load will contain materials enough for two miles. As soon as one train has dropped its load, forward the rails as fast as the men can carry them. Then bring up and unload another train. "Have your men in readiness for

on from one rail to another; let the man who follows him drive in the two of his ribs."-Texas Siftings. second soike on the same rail, and so See that you have enough pikes on hand, so that no man stops or an instant or passes another man Then let the straighteners follow, and see that they advance without

but not so close as to interfere, bring orward the levellers and fillers." Mr. Bancroft, who describes the Harper's Young People. scene in "Chronicles of the Builders, notes an eye-witness, a general

stop or hitch. Close on their heels,

"It was," said he, "as if an army parched over the ground and left behind it a railroad finished. I rode eside the workmen, and at times the track was laid as fast as my horse

ould walk." Ten miles, and one hugdred and ighty-five feet additional, was laid in that day of days in the history of track-laying.

A young dentist, who opened an office on Jefferson avenue last week, finds a good many discouragements. His first patient was a thin young man who were no waistcoat, and triced up his person with a pink and vellow belt.

There was a profitable hour or two n the chair, during which the young dentist told his funniest stories as he filed and chiseled and buzzed. At length, instead of filling up the biggest cavities with gold and charging \$10 apiece, the conscientious beginner

"Shall I put in a soft filling, sir?" "I board," replied the exhausted ccupant of the chair, briefly. "Beg pardon," said the dentist, loubtfully. "I asked you about a oft filling."

"Thunder and lightning!" shouted the patient, sitting up in the chair and pulling his mouth into shape, "I tell you I live in a boarding house, and if you've got any ground-glass amalgam or rolled-steel caps, use 'em. Soft filling! You crazy coot, do I as much as I please, mayn't I? look like a suicide?"-Free Press.

There is great money in the banana gagement will last nowadays, you ousiness. The Honduras people know. New York Weekly. would be the richest communities in the world from the profits of three banana crops a year if they were not such abject slaves to poker and cock say the other day that the sun was fights. Fortunes have been made out of bananas. Seven years ago Oteri, the fruit man of New Orleans, sold "banans" out of an arm basket. To-day he owns seven ships, which

carry on his fruit traffic. READERS of fiction are accustomed o all sorts of expressions descriptive of the attractiveness of heroines' yes, lips and other features, but when a writer in a Boston paper remarks of a certain fair creature that she is beautifully eared" he adds a new term to the lover's vocabulary. And peach crop this year is a great suc | weighs 443,775 pounds. this same Boston writer would doubtless scorn to speak of a fellow being as "well heeled."

CHICAGO saloonkeepers want the

World's Fair closed on Sunday, be- dearest friend.

cause they think that if strangers in the city, as well as residents, are kept out of the Exposition grounds on Sunday they will thriv considerable patronage into the liquor shops. When people are denied admission to libraries, museums and moral exhibitions on Sundays the saloonkeepars are pleased. It is something over a century since the declaration of independence was promulgated, but certain tyrants

Old King Coal, with the Reading combine for his prime minister, imposes taxation without representation. This tyraut needs serious attention UTOPIA must be somewhere in South America. It is stated that they have a variety of cat down there that never yowls at night.

Paterfamilias- What have you to show as the means of supporting my daughter if yo I wed her, Mr. Snippy?" Mr. Snippy (with obvious embarrassment)-"Er-ah-I could tell better if

er-I had seen your latest will." A device for driving tall posts, coned to ambrace the post at a point con- Exchange. venient for the person doing the dri-

stream of pure water, according to its

"Bishop," said a young Methodist

"Yes, brother," replied the divine,

A Victim of Proverbial Philosophy. He-If you didn't love me why did

She-Well, when you proposed yo there was a race between the two said I was an angel and I'd heard roads. As the tracks neared each that people should marry their oppo-



"Me mamma says we can't pis with you 'cause you have the mumps. "Ah, go on! "Taint so, fer I give sammy Gibbs, day afore vistedy. "-Life.

So Unlooked For Friend (who makes a visit of condoence)-Ah, poor woman, this is a great blow to you, the death of your mother.

Afflicted one - Alas! who could have anticipate it? And she was so spiking. Let the first man drive in well and hearty. Why, only four only one particular spike, and pass days ago she kicked her own son-inlaw out of the house and fractured London, for 52 years without a drop

Bella-Do you know, Bessie, Mr iberal gives one-half of his income every year to the poor? I don't think of his arm. there could be a more generous man Bessie-Oh, yes, dear. If our Unle Harry hadn't a thing in the world he'd give away every cent of it -

An Annual Job

Young Wife-I wish you would take a day off and help me bring up all those jars of fruit I put up last of the stuff. It's all spoiled, as usual. Husband-What's the hurry Young Wife-I want the jars to

put up more fruit.-Exchange.

beliefs? wear a No. 3 shoe on a No. 6 foot and

a 23-inch corset on a 30-inch waist --Saturday Gazette.



-Puck.

Lie (tenidly) - Now that we are engaged 1-1 presume I may kiss you She (encouragingly)-Yes, indeed Make the most of your time my dear. There's no telling how long an enlogical literature.

First Man with Fan-Didn't you osing its heat? Second Man with Fan-Yes, all the

cientists agree on that.

"Why, my dear?"

can't keep this up very long and have nov lott. Keeping up the Price. Stranger-My dear sir, you seem to be suffering great mental distress. Gloomy Man-You are right; I am, "What's the matter?"

"Well, I believe it now. The sun

"088." Cheap Enough, Certainly. "I felt so cheap during the cere mony," confessed the bride to her

"Because papa gave me away. Detroit Free Press.

Parent (trembling with emotion) You are audacious! You are heartless! She is my only child. Suitor (wishing to pacify)-But, my dear sir, you-er-you can't blame me for that. Puck.

introducing balloon traveling on Coney Island. Mr. Short-Good gracious! I hope A fire escape made up of a carrier at-

not. Traveling is about the only tached to a windless by a rope that unsisting of a small block and chain adapt- thing that isn't high down bere - winds at a regular rate, no matter what

A NEWSPAPER may be a sewer, or a aetwork of death. Good clothes are to respectability what the frame is to the picture.

NO. 40.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-There are no telegraph poles in -The Chinese eat the flesh of the

-Letter postage costs us \$42,000,000

The largest pyramid in Egypt is 453 feet high -In Hinlopen Strait snow may fail ven in the dog days.

-Arkanses has a wonderful onyx cave in the Ozark Mountains. -It is said that envelopes were first used in France in the time of Louis

-A vocabulary of the Eskimo lan guage has been compiled by M

Ryberg -There are 360 mountains in United States each exceeding 10,00 feet in height.

-A man in Georgia has built a numper of houses which are occupied by widows free of rent.

-A railway in the Argentine Repubiic has one stretch of 211 miles without curve or bridge, -In China they tie a red cord around

baby's wrist, so that it may grow up quiet and obedient. -W. C. Scupham, a Philadelphia druggist, has two boys born on succeed-

ing Fourths of July. -An ordinary day couch weighs about 50,000 pounds; Pullman sleepers weigh about 75,000 pounds.

-In Silesia the thermometer registers

about thirty degrees below zero for a considerable part of the year. -The Chinese, Japanese, Malaya, Samese, New Zealanders and the North American Indians are all beard-

-Terrapin frequently fetch \$2 aplece within ten miles of the waters in which they are most abundant, -A parrot is said to have lived to the Zoological Gardens, Regent Park,

-A violent gesture made by an Atlantic lawyer, to emphasize a remark during a speech, cau ed a dislocation -Many persons will not allow the ocking of an empty chair, because

they say it is the forerunner of death in the family, -A resident of Manchester, Eugland, has a Bible 200 years old, which is two feet long and about the same in

width.

-The corn cob pipe which the manufactory at Washington, Missouri, sends summer and find some way to get rid all over the world is called the "Missouri meerschaum. -Jewelers are coining money out of a recent fad of the fashionables by re

on watch crystals. Maud—She is a woman who has for ornamental purposes, just as plants auffered a great deal for her beliefs. -It is now proposed to rear insects houses and garden s

ducing photographs and copying them

-The heart of the poet Shelley is preserved in the house of his son, Percy Shelley, at Boscombe, Manor, Bournemouth, England. -Miss Hannah Fairchild of West, port, Conn., has been a church member

for fifty-five years, and had not missed a single service during that period. -A baid eacle fixed his taions in the hair of a little girl in Johnson County Mo., recently and was trying to carry

her off when he was frightened away. -On a small twig recently broken from an apple tree near Gainesville, Ga., there were twenty-six apples the size of a blekory nut.

child for disobedience, and he often foes so, and no law ever convicts him, while custom honors him. -The tortoise is the longest lived of all animals. Many have attained the

A Chinese father is allowed to kill a

age of 250 years, while one is known to have reached the age of 450 years. -A dictionary of Chinese-Japanes words has just been issued in thre parts. It is by J. H. Gubbins, and i a very valuable contribution to philo-

as the life tree on account of its leaves growing even after being severed from the plant; only by fire can it be entirely destroyed. -There are many superstitions about funerals. Few people like to cross them in the streets, and men and women

apparently sensible stand and wait to

-A camellia tree near Dresden, Ger-

-There is a tree in Jamaica known

many, has an annual average of 40,000 blossoms. It is about fifty feet tall and was brought from Japan about 150 years ago. -The largest bell in the world, the famous "Giant of Giants" at Moscow, "I am a Delaware fruit dealer and Russ'a, has a circumference of sixty-

have every reason to fear that the eight feet, is twenty-one feet high and -The permanent gibbet erected in the San Quentin, Cal., Prison has a singular provision of three cords to be simultaneously cut by three prison guards. These cords are so arranged that none of the guards will know whose knife sprung the trap and "launched into eternity" the gentle-

man standing on it. -In Turkey, if a man fall asleep in the neighborhood of a poppy field, and the wind blew from the him, he becomes narcotized, and would are, if the country people, who are well acquainted with the circumstances, did not bring him to a well or stream and empty pitcher after pitcher of water on his face and body.

-Africa is 234 times as large as the State of New York. It is the most remarkable of all the countries as re-spects its animal distributions. Out of a total of 523 known species, 472 of them are to be found in no other

country. A lever for raising an I lowering buggy tops, the a rangement being collap-sible and situated at the rider's side at the edge of the seat.

A method of preventing fraud in the Mr. Long—They are talking about ly attached to the page covers the reading matter until the seal is broken or

the weight may be. A leg spreader for horses that inter-Time is woven into eternity by the fere, journal boxes being fixed to the etwork of death.

straps attached to the horse's feet work ing in the journals.