VOL. XLVI.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1892.

HE OLD MAN'S THANKSGIV - So the flag was raised, and as it flew up | plotted, and the outcome of our plot | asleep-a brief sleep, however, from

W'en th' Winter snow's a melita' wen in winter shows a meiltin'
an' th' maples yield their san,
an' a weathruv posies natur, pours
in mother carth's wide lap:
There he days w'en even breathin'
Seems th' highest sort er j y.
An' th' de man givs a humpm',
An' fergits be ain't a bay.

Wen th' corn beems ter torset. An' th' oats is growin' at rong.
An' th' oats is growin' at rong.
An' th' gardin' truck is meller!
An' th' air of ful ov song.
Lv' bappy circle and meets.
A shruin' forth their lays.
Wy th' ole man's heart gets joyful
an' he adds his mite uv praise.

W'en th' barns are filled 'th ptenty, An' th' ripened baryests stored: a heap o toot some dainties i th' wide Thinksgivin' board; his sees his sons an' darters, a men so w men grown.

An his arm oneer's made a throne,

Througed about 'ith happy nables, Liftle roun' their grantpay's same, Wy he winders what th' feelin's Uv a king might chance to be; An' ne seems for sense it somehow, An' for recounize th' truth, Thei in their fun an' frohe Ite kin live agm! his youth. - (EDITH M. NORMES, In Funkee Blude,

THREE FAIR REBELS.

(An International Episode.) .. FRANK POPE HUMPHREY.

The story is told in two lines in the vard, blew up a Liberty pole to prevent its being taken for a ship's spar' by the British.

I always knew there must be a volfream and speculate until I read certain old vellow letters in the archives of Balsall Hall, Warwickshire. In these letters, one of the Three Fair Rebels, named Barbara, tells the whole story to her cousin Edward,

The incident took place soon after the great and famous Boston tea-party, when a company of the gentlemen of that town, disguised Indians, went down to Griffin's Wharf and boarding the vessel laden with the tea upon which a tax of threepence the pound had been laid by George III, tumbled it chest by chest into the "laughing sea;" — an object lesson for that somewhat obstinate potentate upon their favorite aphorism, "No taxation without representation."

The contagion of this rebellions act spread like wildfire, and soon reached the lovely island, lying south of Massachusetts, within the influence of the Gulf Stream, whereon Barbara lived. At once, with one accord, the inhabi tants flocked to the meeting-house to consider the action of the Boston gentlemen, to declare their approval of it, and to devise some way in which they too could give expression to their loyalty to the aforensmed axiom, and their detestation of George III and his government. It was voted to raise a Laberty pole, and to bury at its base

way on to their island. Lya writes Barbara we went me to the Dark Woods, Beatrix, Priscilla, and I, with all the men and women, to find a tree tall enough and straight enough and fair enough to be our brave Liberty pole. We chose one, towering like Saul above his brethren and in its top an eagle had builded her nest; the proud, free bird which has since been taken as its crest by Barba-

such of the taxed tea as had found its

They hewed it down, each man taking a turn at the exe, and it fell at last with a mighty crosh, crushing a dozen or more young saplings, which some of the more superstiti us among the women took for a bad omen; and with its crash mingled the cheers of all the men and women, boys and girls, who stood round about

The branches being lopped off, and the huge trunk hewn into shape, twelve pairs of oxen were hitched to it, and it was hauled to the summit of the high hill on the slope of which our village lies, says Earbara for she is always the speaker in this story—we following all the way; and my father said it was a grander sight than the King's progress through Westminster, about which my grandfather had often told him and us. I do not see how that can be, but then my father knows.

A hole both broad and deep was dug, and we brought our tea, every leaf, for there were to be no lying Sapphiras among us, to hold back part of the price, as among the Boston women, some of whom, it was rumored, took the teathat had fallen unwittingly into their husband's top boots, when the chests were broken open, and so made them cups of tea and drank it! I wonder it did not choke them, the wicked baggag-

So every woman brought ber teawhether it were only a few drainings or a whole chest like that of Mrs. Captain Marchant-and tumbled it in, each herself, and glorying in the doing it, And then it was buried-my mother, because she was the truest woman of them all, they said, throwing in the first shovelful of earth-buried with the base of the Liberty pole many

feet below the surface.

When it was all done, we cheered cape, and we girls waving our aprons and tuckers, till mother said, what with the fog that was creeping in from the Sound, and the fatigue and excitement, we would surely be ill, and so our wills. For girls must obey, as you know, cousin, though boys may some-times be permitted to have their own way. Not that I do not love to obey my father and my mother; that is quite another thing from obeying the red-headed schoolmaster, whom and whose ways I bate. But my mother says honor must be paid to dignitari s

From a sentence here and there in Barkara's letters, I infer that though she could not love the red-headed plied Priss. schoolmaster be found no difficulty in cultivating that feeling for his fair

The next day our mother and some other of the women brought out a flag they had secretly made, and the moment I saw it I knew it was made of my beautiful silk of heaven's own blue, and was set after a fashion we all underwhich she was keeping for 'Trix and me, when we too shall murry. In one corner was the red cross of St. George, made from a scarf Mistress Vincent's husband had brought her from the fast Indies on his last voyage; on the

cross, and would fain have cut it out, as Governor Endicott had once done But my father said gravely that we mother-country, when we had, it would thing down on to the floor beneath. be time enough to cut out the cross. Then we put our heads together and

the length of the pole like some won-derful winged thing, and opened out old Granny Peare that night. To tell by the voice of Jack Daggetts at the

up to the free heavens, it stood for in her sweet way and with a twinkle in freedom—for freedom, not for our- her eyes, "Oh, let them go, father selves only, but for Englishmen the Girls like to do things together." And elf-denial for freedom's sake.

so many of my countryman have suffered and died for freedom on our battle-fields, and I have seen women weeping and little children hungering for bread. But still we did comprebend in a measure, and it was me, after our spinning stent was done, o go up to the hill top as to a shrine and talk of these things till the fire burned bright in our hearts, and we longed to do as well as talk, not knowing that we had plenty to our hand, school histories—how three girls, living and such work as it is woman's proven the island called Martha's Vine ince and privilege to do in time of stress. For our mother said we must that night. Trix made her some gruel, there were stockings to knit and clothes to be made for our men, who told her the newsof the day, for Granny ume of romance shut up in those two would soon be called upon to fight for lines, concerning which I could only in we never treated to a binding ship began to doze we grew silent. in, we never trusted to a hireling soldiery, as did King George, who sent curled berself like a kitten in the great the descerdants of free-born Englishmen. And we run our lead into bul lets, and made bandages and lint from the soft old linen in our mother's chests, all of which we were proud and glad to do.

(These letters bore no dates, but ways with us, bringing her wheel ring our curfew at eight, as my father across the orchard which lay between says you do in Old England. the two houses-and we were just saying how much rather we would fight Granny's bed, and then, sitting by the than spin, when Jack Daggetts, Priss's brother, rushed up the garret stairs and shouted before his head was fairly above the floor, "Girls! girls! the British have come! there's a brig anchored in the harbor!" Down he went without stopping to say more, and we after him, leaving the garret door wide open and our rolls swinging from the spindles for the cats to chase and spoil. And there, sure enough, lying off East Chop, was a British war brig.

said, test be should remember it, and suspect her when the Liberty pole was found blown up. So she put a brand from the fire into Granny's fry-kettle to light the splinter of fut pine she had produced by the splinter of fut pine she had on questions, but to let an infatuation carry her whither it lists, even into the land of ruin and to light the splinter of fut pine she had brought under her short gown; it was cousin, that I must acknowledge mean that the woman is thought of asking, but to let an infatuation carry her whither it lists, even into the land of ruin and eternal night. Oh, no. But it does not mean that the woman is to let an infatuation carry her whither it lists, even into the land of ruin and eternal night. Oh, no. But it does not mean that the woman is thought of asking, but to let an infatuation carry her whither it lists, even into the land of ruin and eternal night. Oh, no. But it does not mean that the woman is thought of asking, but to let an infatuation carry her whither it lists, even into the land of ruin and eternal night. Oh, no. But it does not mean that the woman is thought of asking, but to let an infatuation carry her whither it lists, even into the land of ruin and eternal night. Oh, no. But it does not mean that the woman is thought of asking, but to let an infatuation carry her whither it lists, even into the land of ruin and eternal night. Oh, no. But it does not mean that the woman is thought of asking, but the subject her when the Liberty pole was supported in the subject her when the Liberty pole was supported in the subject her when the Liberty pole was supported in the subject her when the liberty pole was supported in the supported in the subject her when the liberty pole was supported in the subject her when the liberty pole was supported in the sub her guns, and the sun, which was just breaking over the sea to the east,

touching her with a rosy flush. All the people came flocking down to the sands, and pretty soon a boat put off from the brig, and I could but admire the even stroke of the oars, though the rowers were our ene mies. Furthermore, as they stepped on shore, I could but admire the bravery of their uniforms, like Joseph's coat of many colors; neither could I refrain fr m contrasting their appearance with that of our select men who, as the fathers of the town, went forward to salute them and to inquire of them their business, But feathers do not make fine birds, my cousin, and my father in his working clothes did not look a whit less manly

and true than the bravest officer of Their brig had lost a spar, they said. and they had come to search for one in our woods. They looked about, but could find no tree to suit them. And then they fixed an evil eve on our Liberty pole, and said that was exactly what they wanted, and would we sell

it to them. Faney, if you can, my cousin, our feelings when we were asked to part with our brave Liberty pole, that it

might be converted into a spar for a British war-brig! At first some said "No," and others spake out-right and said they would rather die than give it up; it were better to get out our muskets and fight in its defeace. That would be absurd, said others, for they would at once open upon us with their ship's guns, and batter our wooden houses about our ears; they would take it any way, and we might as well spare ourselves the loss; and Jacob Morse, the schoolmaster, made a wretched jest, the arrant traitor! about British gold being better than British lead. Thus it was that our Liberty pole was sold, and the

ship's carpenters were to come and take it away the next morning. We watched the boat as it rowed across to where the brig lay at East Chop, and then we went back to the garret, and Priss and I sat down on the floor and cried, but more in anger than in sorrow. Then we wiped our

eves. "They sha'n't have it! they sha'n't again, the boys throwing up their have it!" said Priss. And her eyes flashed fire as she sprang to ber feet and stamped so hard upon the floor that the boards rattled, and a bit or the loosened plaster dropped from the ceiling into my mother's dough which took Trix and me home much against she was kneading for the baking. She came to the garret door and called out, "Girls! girls! what are you doing?"

"Stamping on the British!" replied Priss, and mother laughed.

"Oh, it's a shame! a disgrace!" Priss went on. "And to sell it, too! If they had taken it and we couldn't help ourselves—but se'l it! what will the Bos-ton folks say when they hear of it! Do for their office sake, even though in you think wy would sell a Liberty beir own person they be disagree- pole to the British? Oh, I wish I were

"What would you do?" asked 'Trix. "Row out and blow up the brig," re-

"Better blow up the Liberty pole!" said 'Trix grimly.
'Trix had not sat down on the floor and cried. She had gone right to spinning, and was walking back and forth by the side of her wheel with a quick, imperative step; a deep red spot burned on either cheek, and her mouth seemed at the moment to our startled stand when we see it.

not ceased fluttering to and fro like a caged eagle, stopped short, made a lit- ran past. tle run at Trix, broke her roll short off, threw her arms around her, and cross was embroidered a pine-tree of that's the very thing! Blow it up! that Some of the men objected to the we will! We'll show 'em what girls Trix danced around the garret, we did not stir. could hear the bits of plastering rat-

its beautiful folds to the sea breeze, the truth, cousin, we were all some-again we all cheered in wild excite- what tired of watching with Granny. ment. But I observed that my mother some of us had she required watchers, and Miss Vincent furtively wiped their some of us had begun to think she was eyes. And when the next year Mis-tress Vincent's only son was killed at pressed great surprise when he heard Bunker Hill, I knew what she was that Trix, Priss, and I were to watch together that night. One, he should I hardly know, my cousin, how to think, would be quite enough to sit by convey to you, so that you can under- Granny while she slept comfortably stand it, our feeling concerning that Liberty pole. It was only a straight But mother must have suspected, as staff of fragrant pine, it is true, but it | mothers will, our plan; for when father was also more than that, it was a symbol, my father said, pointing straight barrassed, though persistent, she said

Sumata Sentinel La and

world over and for all time and for all she gave us our favorite supper of appeoples. And it also meant, he said, ple pot pie, which we do not often get, flour is so scarce and dear, and stood at We girls understood that in a vague the door and moved her hand enway, not as I understand it now, that | coursgingly to us as we looked back before turning the corner at

Sweet-water Brook. 'Trix had an anger under her short gowo, and I had a little pail of powder under mine. My father kept his powder on a high beam in the wood-house the daily habit of 'Trix and Priss and I had to climb up after it; I filled my pail and clambered carefully down, lest I should fall and spill the powder, powder under a boulder till night should come. Priss's part was to learn how to set a slow match.

We found Granny to bed as usual cleave to our spinning and weaving; and we tucked her up costly in bed, and gave her the hop pills. dearly loves a dish of gossip, and when his bloody Hessians to crush and kill stuffed chair-for our Trix is small, like Mr. Shakspeare's Titania, though full of pluck-while I leaned my head on my folded arms, and the old clock went tick-tack and the mice squealed behind

the wainscot. I awoke with a start as the clock struck eleven. Priss was vawning, but from internal evidence I infer they I do not think Trix had slept. It was were written somewhere about 1784-5). still an hour to twelve, the time we had One morning we were spinning in set, when we knew every one in the the garret of my father's house, 'Trix, | village would have been soundly asleep Priss, and I,-for Priss was almost al- for three good hours at least. For we

We drew the curtains close about red embers, we run bullets and talked

As the clock struck twelve we pre-pared to go. Priss had not dated to

The night was black, and we had to faith with even the bitterest enemy. feel our way, putting out our hands to search for Granny's gate. There was no moon—which, indeed, would have spoiled our plot—and the stars were standing common tradition declares stifled. der-which we did after much searchwent more slowly. Granny's house tion to tell you everything.
was far away towards West Chop, and Thus ends the story so we had almst a mile to go, and we arrived at the top of the hill in a breathless state.

We paused and looked about us. We by the hand, with a firm clasp of enouragement.

There below us lay the war-brig; we ould tell her motion, as she rose and fell on the tide, from the way the mastlight dipped and rose again. All round her the sea broke in flery ripples, as it did where the breakers tell him everything. dashed against Seconnet Rock. vessel passing through the Sound left trail of fire behind her. I suppose it is true what our minister, Mr. Thaxter says, that this flery appearance is caused by millions of tiny marine creatures, but it seems none the less marvelous. Its very brightness seemed to deepen the surrounding darkness, and to blind our eyes, so that we could not see the Liberty pole, but had to

grope long before we found it. By the glow of the ember in the frykettle we sought the proper place to egan turning it, two working together, for it went very hard and we soon blistered our hands, unaccustomed to such work. But notwithstanding the smart, we did not pause. What mattered blistered hands in such a

cause After what seemed a long time we were about three-quarters through, and Priss, whose father blasts rocks, and so she knows, said that was enough. 1 then filled the cavity with my powder Priss tied the long sliver of fat pine to the pole, lighted it at the ember, and then together we lifted the pole. It was heavy, for it was quite fifteen feet long, and there was great difficulty

in balancing it so as to touch the pow-The fat pine flared and flickered like a dancing will-o'-the-wisp, and although by its flame we could distinetly see the powder, it seemed the merest chance when, at last, we did touch it, and it exploded with a crack that seemed to us must awaken every sleeper in the village.

For an instant the explosion lighted up the black night, and as it vawned bove us, we caught sight of the top of the Liberty pole; the next instant it

Feeling that our work was now complete, without speaking we turned as by one impulse, and randown the sendy winding road, faster and faster, winged by fear-faster even than on that day when the red Indian, crazed with rum, pursued us with his uplifted tomahawk; for every instant, as we ran through the sleeping town, we expected the door to open and the people to pour forth aroused by the sound of the explosion.

But it could not have been so loud as ears; for the silence of the night retand when we see it.

When she said that, Priss, who had ing of my father's great Dorking cock from his perch in the barn shed as we

We hurried breathlessly into Granny's, shut the door, pulled in the latch-string, and dropped upon the floor the fry-kettle and auger - which we had not forgotten even in our haste ean do. Turn our Liberty Pole into a to bring away, lest they should betray British spar, indeed!" And as she and us—giving a loud clang; but Grandy

We ! seked at the clock-it lacked ten minutes of three. Worn-out with excitement and fatigue, we soon fell

laten-string hole.

pressed voice, so as not to awaken Granny. 'The Liberty pole's blown up, bu'sted into smithereens! Won't the British be mad; do come and see!" We roused ourselves and looked at each other. 'Trix's fair carls had failen in tangles about her face, and she had a wonderful likeness to cousin to go, girls, or they'll suspect us."

We got bravely through it, for everbody was so eager asking who it was that had done the thing, and neighbor, or I fear our tell-tale faces and lisp just "Yes, sir," and "No, sir," would have betrayed us.

"Ho! ho! here they come! O Jer-usha won't we catch it now!" shouted Master Johnson's little black imp, rustic simplicity, and the baby-faced Clesar, making a wheel of himself with legs and arms for spokes; and he rolled down the hill followed by the course, with the now universal spread of education, we cannot expect to find intimation of what had happened. For any such girls in A. D. 1892. The a boat was seen patting off from the farmer's daughter may reasonably be war-brig, doubtless the carpenters who supposed to know her own value near-were to come for their brave spar, and is as fully as the drawing-room beauty each one, though rejoicing, was seized in her second season. with sudden alarm and hied him away

tools walked along the street, the town other are unmarried. was as silent as at midnight when we had passed so swiftly through it. Not that we did not peep out from behind the warmest hearts have often only the curtains to enjoy their discomfit-ure. And it was while doing this that ing." mother espied the blisters on 'Trix's

"What ails your hands my child?" 'Trix instantly held them out, palms flamed flesh, and she and mother spected for their intellectual attain-

Ther, bethinking herself, she turned but they are never in despair. They upon Priss and I. "Buriara and Priscan enjoy the melodious prattle of a cilla, show me your hands!" obeyed, and I confess, cousin that I burst into a violent fit of weeping. quite worn-out with loss of sleep and everything. As one whom his mother comforteth, saith the Holy Scripture; and thus my mother comsk Jack how to set a slow match, she forted us, and bound up our hands, said, lest be should remember it, and saying to herself as though we were

the Union tack flying from her mass, lay beside the same boulder where the paid you;" but although they listened we went out and shut the door softly, leaving the latch-string out, as cherwise we could not get in again.

The night was black and we had to faith with a can the hitterest enemy.

Courteously to the statement of the understanding.

And the best of it is that every one who chooses may have this good guidanter, who is a man that would keep and we had to faith with a can the hitterest enemy. No one but my mother has ever sus

> obscured by thick clouds. We ran at that is a thing impossible for our sex first, stumbling over rough places, but to do. And, indeed, I do not know after we had found the pol- and pow- what 'Trix and Priss would say did they know of this writing. But someing by reason of the darkness-we how, cousin, I feel a strange inclina-Thus ends the story so far as th

> vellow letters are concerned. But I have learned from other sources that the secret was not divulged for many years; but that in her old age Priscilla had not spoken the whole way, and we received a pension from the United did not speak now, only took each other. States Government for her share in this patriotic dee i.

On the wall of the great hall at Barsall hangs a portrait of Barbara Neville, beside that of her husband, Edward Neville, which fact explains what was such a mystery to Barbara herself -how she was irresistibly drawn to

First Practical Use of the Cuillotine.

Dr. Guillotine. when a member of he French constituent assembly in should be by machine. That system, he said, would be swifter and mor painless than the old system of de apitation by means of the sword o ax. He was proceeding to describe a contrivance of his own when he wa interrupted by shouts of laughter puncture it with the suger, and then In less than two years, however, his ideas were adopted and incorporated in the penal code. Dr. Antoine Louis, Secretary to the Academy of Surgeons, was requested to prepare memorandum on the subject of de decapitation and in his report he recommended the adoption of an instrument almost identical in design to that suggested by Dr. Guillotine. His report was accepted, and the contract for constructing one of these machines for each of the French departments was given to a German named Schmidt. It was tested repeatedly upon dead bodies in a hos pital and was found to work satisfac torily. On the 25th of April, 1792. it was used upon a criminal for the first time, Pelletier, a notorious highwayman, being the victim. At first the machine was known as the 'Louisette" or "La Petite Louison, but it was not long before Guillotine was given the unenviable honor of having his name applied to it. The old story that he suffered death by means of the instrument he himself invented has been shown to be false. He survived the Revolution and died a natural death in 1814.

Idea-Trading. If two men, or a community of men, were to set about exchanging goods and commodities right among themselves, no matter how long they traded, they would not get any rich er as a community. Some would come out at the little end of the born, having goods of less value than before reading is a true one. "swanning:" all would be out the time spent in trading. But with ideas it is different. Ten men start out exchanging ideas, and although some may have better ideas and more facts than others, all are benefited by the exchange; no one is in any whit the poorer. The time spent in "swapping" is a clear gain to every member of the community taking part in it. have gone about a good deal, and find that it pays to absorb other men's ideas and give out their own than I did the year before, and my trustfulness in women as they are conneighbors find it pays them, toc.

SIMPLE-MINDED WOMEN.

SIMPLICITY does not mean ignorance. Girls who think to please men by feigning a childish ignorance of the graver matters of life have not one chance in "Girls, girls!" he called in a supten of reaching the goal at which they aim. Somehow, though most men are learn to distinguish between truth and affectation.

I hard a man say this the other day "How is it one can't go into the country nowadays and find those sweet Allan's Scotch terrier, as she shook them back, and said—"We shall have time?" time?

What in the world did he mean? I suppose he had a dim romantic vision-for men as well as women are romantic-of an ingenuous farmer's wondering what the British would say daughter, with peach-bloom cheeks and do, they took little heed of their and downcast eyes, who would blush in reply to the casual stranger's interrogations.

To some men this seems the ideal (and baby-natured) girl would gain their hearts in a moment. But, of

No; real simplicity is of the heart to the safe shelter of his own house. and is not concerned with knowledge But the select men felt it their duty or ignorance. I know old ladies who, to go forth and meet them, and explain | though wrinkled and gray, have this what had happened and their own ig- most desirable and aliuring quality norance of it, and how it must have in abundance. They have been true been done by mischievous and irre- to their hearts all their lives, and in spensible boys while their elders slept. their old age they learn the value of Otherwise, as the carpenters with their this allegiance. Some are married and

JEAN PAUL RICHTER, who studied women like few men, once said: "Truly

hands, who was holding down the cur- to saying that silliness and simplicity into the presence of the Emperor, go together.

But it is of course by no means so in reality. There are innumerable woap, showing the full blisters and an men abroad in the world who are relooked at each other a moment. Then ments, and yet in their inner life fol-mother said gently— low the simple rule of faith in the heart mother said gently—

"Come, dearest, and I will do them and faith in God. Such women have up in cool linen and mutton tallow." their sad moments like the rest of us, opera, an introspective novel of the first order, or a famous picture.

Give all to love; Oney thy heart, wrote Emerson, of all men. Yet the self-centred philosopher's words will be appreciated by the true woman as

he meant them to be. mean that in the crowning events of a Sadamiya we are all in mourning woman's life the heart is a guide more | for to be relied upon than the subtlest

And the best of it is that every one knows: I shall ask him. existence. For the heart, like the co science, has its still small voice, and it depends entirely upon its owner whether the voice is

For a time the affected woman, who is untrue to her nature, may seem to sav-you-are-mourning-for Sada have the advantage of her more simple- miya?" he stammered. minded sister. But when the cheat is discovered, she has to suffer bitterly.

It is not difficut to perceive whether or not a woman is true to her heart in the best sense. If her keenest happiness depends upon her personal benefits and pleasures, then is she not of the happier simple-minded ones. But if, on the other hand, her eyes look their States Government for her share in brightest and she is clearly most contented in making others happier, this stamps her as one of the elect. It is comparatively a small matter

that not nothing preserves a woman's beauty like simplicity of thought and action. Cosmetics are nothing to this Do you remember the answer of native white children of the same Michael Angelo when they remarked age how young-looking he had made the Virgin in his wonderful statue in St. Peter's of Rome? Mary is represented supporting the dead Christ in her arms. She seems a mere girl of eighteen or nineteen. "Such purity 789, proposed that all executions life as hers," said the sculptor, "would

keep her young." we not see this proved in hundreds of cases among us? There are who were either born in foreign counmany numarried women, of fifty or tries or have foreign parents. They cheeks-bloom not purchasable at so all the children in the country bemuch the box. The nature of their tween these ages. lives explain it; and if we mention unmarried women especially in this association, it is not with a covert slight to their married sisters. These latter have the English Mayflower or the Dutch obvious cares that age them, at least in appearance, somewhat before their time; their hap iness or infecility is of a stronger kind than that of unmarried women, and they must accept the consequences, which, to do them justhey are very ready to do as a

rule. Simplicity and purity of life are, or we are interested in such conduct in our fellow creatures. The persistently self-sacrificial woman is often a distinct annoyance to others. Whether she means it or not, she s'amps herself as a being spart from us, and we are never wholly at our case with those whose catures seem to cry out: "You and I are not on the same plane of existence. You are selfish; I am unselfish. Pray accept my sacrifice of self at your feet, that my reward may be great hereafter."

The woman of false simplicity differs from her gennine sister in being a person of negative qualities. She is a living lie, and in the end must so declare herself. On the other hand, true simplicity wears its heart on the sleeve, peck at, but because it is impossible to

A pretty face is much, but I may be allowed to say, a pretty face is not half so attractive more discerning of the lords of creation as a winsome nature; and, of course, it is a less hazardous endowment for its possessor. And, moreover, and best of all, the winsome nature, unlike a pretty face, may be ac-quired by every girl who sets her did you do mostly?" "Played solitaire

Os one head I am very sure-ninetyand my own. Each year I know more conquered by unfeigned simplicity and CENERAL MOURNING

The the Great Officials of Delhi Put On the Garb of GrieL

capital imitator, and not without a West Pacific ocean makes a glimpse wit as refined as anything to be found at these small specks on the ocean among English-speaking people, as is interesting. The islands form a plain from a story related by the Rev. group of sixteen and are of coral Ewen. Many years ago, when the formation. Some of the islands are by machinery in England in 1853. Mogul emperors reigned in the imperial city of Delhi, a policeman. walking along one of the streets, met a potter in mourning. "Oh, potter, for whom do you mourn?" he asked.

"Dear, dear! Is Sadamiya dead?" cried the policeman, and he hurried off to the coroner where the barbers sat plying their trade. "Shave my head and beard," said "I am going into mourning for

"Sadamiva," was the reply.

Sadamiya." Shortly afterward duty took the policeman to the kotwal-chief of police-and at once the kotwal asked for whom he was mourning. "For Sadamiya, that Illustrious

"Ah, dear me! Is he dead?" exnaimed the kotwal. "Well, well, all die in turn! Call the barber." Presently the kotwal had occasion to see him in mourning, the more so as he did not know that any of his family was ill.

'Who is dead?" he inquired. igh-minded, and dignified Sadamiya has been called away."

"Oh!" exclaimed the vizier. "I am sorry to hear you say so. What a | have sometimes substantial wooden loss! Will you please to call the dwellings, but generally their houses barber?"

The barber came and the vizier This at first sight seems equivalent went into mourning. Duty took him reditary kings, and one of these, King who was startled at his changed appearance. "Who is dead?" he asked.

"Your highness, I grieve to inform ou, but that sublime custodian of goodness of honor, and learning, Sadamıya, has been taken." "Call the barber," said the Emperor to his attendants, and soon he was

can enjoy the melodious prattle of a mourning with shaven head. When We baby in arms as well as a brilliant he appeared before the Empress she inquired: "Who is dead?" 'Alast that I should have to say it! Sadamiya is dead." "But who is Sadamiya?" she asked,

for even in India women are endowed with curiosity. Sadamiyal Sadamiya! I never hought of asking, but the vizier The vizier was summoned and the Emperor demanded: "Who is this

Really, your highness, I never thought of asking, but he kotwal kneeling elephants, on whose backs the policeman.

would ask the potter. "Who is this Sadamiya we are al. in mourning for?" the policeman inquired of the potter. "You-vou-do-not-mean-to-

Yes, I am, and so is the kotwal and the vizier and the Emporer." "Dear, dear! Whatever will be

wny-

nourning for Sadamiya? Sadamiya is my-donkey."

Our Schools' Greatest Task The statistics of the United State ensus bureau show that in eleven states and two Territories, in 1890, there were more children between the ages of 5 and 17 who were either foreign-born or the children of foreign-born parents than there were

"bubbly" glass, knows the peculiar ap-In several of these States and Terri tories the disproportion was very great, so that in the public schools an American child of American parentage was almost an oddity. In the whole of the United States

there are nearly five and a half million children between the ages of 5 and 17 sixty with girlish bloom on their are, in fact, more than one-third of Every such foreign child may well be quite as good an "American" as a child whose ancestors came over in

Goede Vrouwe. Indeed, American

children of native race are often sur-

passed in stout "Americanism" by foreign-born children. Yet the child of foreign-born par ents, who is generally without the home associations which go with long residence in this country, has much ought to be, the same thing. Nor does to learn at school in order to make simplicity of necessity mean an ex terior of unvarying self-abasement and self-obliteration. One does not similate these children to an American similate these children to an American to similate these children to an American similate these children to an American to similate these children to similate these children to an American to similate these children to similate the similate these children to similate the sim can standard of life and ideas. The number is enormous, and in any other country of the world the task might be imposible. Fortunately for us, the children of the foreign-born generally enter the doors of our public

schools with the best possible dis-

position to become Americans -

Youth's Companion.

There is published a new method of filling up the pores of wood with water-proof material so that boxes of it will hold liquids. The made method is applicable for the construction of the outer cells of electric batteries, but of course can be turned to not for purposes of estentation, and certainly not designedly for mortals to wood or complete box is first all thoroughly dried. It is next placed do otherwise. You may not think it in a vessel, which is then exhausted worth your while to tarry to read the of air by means of an air pump. The nature thus exposed to your eyes; but protecting liquid is now introduced cll of the "Town of Mothers," as it if you do, you may be assured your in sufficient quantity to cover the wood.

> trouble than is necessary. BELIEF is involuntary. Nothing in sidered worse or better for his belief. "Well, do you regret the end of your summering, Alice?" "Very much. with Jack."

A MAN in trouble always has more

"A MAN can't help his personal apfive men out of every hundred are conquered by unfeigned simplicity and trustfulness in women as they are conquered by no other feminine character
"No," replied Upson Downes thought many people defy their friends at the fully; "he is lucky if he can pick his same time.

ENGLAND'S ACQUISITION.

Republican.

The Annexed Gilbert Islands to the West Pacific Ocean The recent annexation by Great The Hindoo, if not inventive, is a Britain of the Gilbert Islands in the



KING TERABELWOOD

visit the vizier, who was surprised small and uninhabited, and the largest, Tapouteouea, is only thirty miles long and one-half mile wide. The brewking who imported into his realm natives are said to be peaceable and are well inclined toward Christianity. Alas! your honor, the illustrious, In some sections cannibalism occasionally occurs. The people depend for support on fishing and on the cocoanut and pandanus trees. They are of a primitive order. Government in the larger islands is by he-Tebareimura, who recently visited this country, we present an illus-

tration. A Curtous Cave.

The cave temple, of Karli, India, is rightly considered one of the greatest wonders of the world. This gigantic recess in the mountain chosen is a member of the royal family ledge has been chiseled by human or not, bands from porphyry as hard as the hardest flint. The cave is 124 feet floor to ceiling. Before the entrance | er with silver bands. t) the temple stands a monster stone elephant, upon whose back is seated | iel is an expensive luxury, because a colossal goddess, all hewed from one solid block of stone. Like the temple walls and the outside ornaments, every article of adorning sculpture on the inside is hewed

from the native rock. There are aisles on each side separated from the nave by octagonal pillars of stone. The capital of each pillar is crowned with two are seated two figures, representing But the kotwal could not tell; no the devinities, to whom the temple is dedicated These floures as fect, and of beautiful features, as,

indeed, are all the representations of deities and divinities in this peculiar temple. The repulsiveness so characteristic of modern Hindoo and Chinese pagodas is here wholly wanting. try. Each figure is true to life, or rather to art, there being no mythical half

horse, half man, or beast birds deof Karli. This wondrous underground pagoda or cave temple has been a standing puzzle for the Fall of the Roman Empire" at thirtylearned archæolagists of both Europe and Asia for the last twentyfive hundred years, and is as much of an enigma to-day as it was in the

Anybody who has ever looked out getner after the fashion of the Siamess of one of the old-fashioned windows twins. with sixteen or twenty-four panes of

pearance which objects present when seen through such a medium. seventy-two years in a house liberally supplied with windows of this kind, and who spent a good deal of time looking out of them, was filled with Parlsian firm for \$40,000. The instruamazement when she first sat down ment is twice the usual size, stands on to view the landscape from her piece six legs and is three times as sonorous Mehitable's "best room," where the old-fashioned panes had been replaced by new ones of good clear glass and

"Well, I do declare!" she ejaculated, after about five minutes. "It does few years his juntor; they were married beat all how folks look through this in 1821, and have ten children. winder! Makes a sight o' diff'rence in their gaits, seem 's ef. It's alius 'peared to me 's ef my neighbor, Mis' carved or cidseled by them after death. Spofford, hed a kind of a hobblin' walk when she got out onter the road, but she's jest gone past, step-

pin' as straight as ken be. "But there," she went on, "I dunno but I like my winders on some activided by a weaver in Acctington, Engcounts, livin' in a kind of a lonesome spot, as I do. Fer I notice a man goin' past here looks like just one man, but through my winders he allur tooks like a gin'ral muster!"

The Mothers of Great Men.

"The Mothers of Great Men." We pavement just before the storm. It was imagine, however, that the folks of Loenberg, in Wurtemberg, have started a precedent by erecting mem- state of preserv t on. orials to a series of mothers of great | In a West Brighton (Coney Island, men. This little township of about band of twenty pieces that flourished, 2,000 inhabitants was the birthplace during the season just passed, there of Paulus, the famous rationalist were seven dummies-men who pre theologian; of Schelling, the equally tended to be playing instruments, but famous philosopher, and of Hoch- merely held them to their mouths. Not stetter, the naturalist. It was also one of them knew a note of music from the dwelling place of the mother of the poet Schiller from 1796 to 1801. and of the mother of the astronomer Kepler two centuries earlier, though three villages in the neighborhood namite cartridge in a fold on the top of contend for the honor of having been Kepler's birthplace. The Town Counproudly calls itself, has affixed tablets to the walls of the old castle of Duke Ulrich the Well Beloved, where the Magna Charta of Wartemberg liberties was signed by the Duke is honor of the methers of the poct and voluntary is meritorious or repre- the astronomer. We presume that hensible. A man ought not to be con- the patriotic Town Councilors will not stop short at these two honorable women, but will extend similar tokens of respect to other mothers of What whom they are so justly proud .-Pall Mall Gazette.

NO. 50

NEWS IN BRIEF. -Fans were first used in China.

-The only fresh-water fish in the anary I-lands is the eel. -A man in Los Galos, Cal., for ten years has not tasted cooked food.

-Wearing apparel was first out out

-At Marie, Mo., recently James Highland was married to Anna Fing. -Several Chinamen have proved themselves su cessful farmers in Mon-

-Two tons of eels were caught at Will amsport, Md., in one night recent-

-A Chicago man has seed his doctor for \$20,000 for breaking the drum of

-A vast snow-field in Ireland spreads over a space of about 3000 square

miles. -The average daily amount of sunshine the world over is a little more than three hours. -The national debt of the United

states on Jan. 1, 1791, amounted to \$75,468,476.52. -A farmer living Lear Fuclong, Penn., dug up 110 stone kulves in his

garden recently. -Herod the great was the first He-

Roman modes of "society life." -In ortinary English writing "z" only occurs to enty-two times while"e" occurs one thous and. -W. J. M Barry, the Irish athlete,

threw the six een-pound hammer 137

feet in Manchester, England, the other cay. -Since football became popular in this country there has been a marked increase in the sale of aruic; and sticking-plaster.

-The Clinese houses are generally ornamen ed with so many quaint turrats and gables that they resemble toy houses. -The Emperor of China chooses his

own successor, whether the person

-The mace of the House of Representative consists of a bundle of thirteen ong, 45 feet broad, and 46 feet from | ebony rods entwined and bound togeth-

-The silky little King Charles spanpupples a month old easily fetch \$50 space, and, when half grown, \$100. -The roundsmen in Orange, N. J., ride on bicycles, and are thus enabled to pounce unheard upon policemen who

wander from their posts.

and more than a trird of the sliver produced throughout the world in the year 1891 was mixed in the United -A family in Walla Wall County, Washing on, consists of ten members, the average weight being 244 pounds

-More than a fourth of the gold

and the average neight six feet six inches. -There is a saltnetre cave in Rurton county, Georgia, that is overrun by millions of bats, and has been so ever

-Defoe was fifty-eight when he began his "Robinson Crusoe." His literary career to g in at twenty, and his best ome of me?" cried the potter. "In picted in this underground wonder pointied works were written before the 'Crus. e.' Gibbon began the "Decline and

since the first settlement of the coun-

The work of preparation was really the abor of a lifetime. -A double-yolked egg was hatched by a hen near Geitysburg, Penn., recentiv. The farmer was greatly amazed to find two little chicks grown to-

nine, and finished it in twelve years.

-A glass factory at Liverpool, England, now has glass journal b xes for al of its machiners, a glass floor, gla s h ngles on the roof and a smoke-stack "Old lady Hawley," who had lived 105 feet high built wholly of giass bricks, eacu a foot square. -M. Neshayeff-Maltzeff, a wealthy

Russian, has purchased a plane from a

as an ordinary plans. -No death has occurred in the family of the Rev. Samuel Wakefield, of La trobe, Penn., in sixty-one years. He is in his ninety-fourth year; his wife a

- Bass, the ossified mar, had morbio

fear of the anatomist, and dreated being

To avoid this he ordered that his remaius be 11 ced in an ironclad, thiefproof vanit, so that they could not get -A remedy for liver complaint was land. It was a turpentine plaster, applied over the stomach. Having worn it some time, he lighted a match to

examine the plaster. The plaster took fire and the man was burned to death. . -After the Saine County (Kan.) cyclone a Saline grocer missed a washing-A great deal has been written about machine which was standing on the picked up recently on the open prairie several miles from Saline in a perfect

> a Greek character. -A quarryman at Rothbury, Eng

was not worth living, so he placed a dyhis soft telt bat, and, having set fire to the fuse, awaited the result with equanimity. He was greatly regretted by all his friends. -A strange sinecure in Paris, the place of den ist of the Paris Opera

land, came to the conclusion that life

House, has j st to a filled be the cleetion of the lucky man from a list of a 150 applicants. The salary attached to the position is nominal, but the number of applicants shows how eagerly the place is sought. ALUMINUM is proposed as a substitute for small bank notes, the sugges-

tion being to make it into coin of little intrinsic value, which shall pass as a promise to pay, just as bank notes do. They will have the advantage of cleanliness and will be so light that they cannot be mistaken for other coins.

THE folding envelope was first used