MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1893,

THE OLD YEAR AND YOUNG YEAR.

MY NORA PERRY.

End the year that was old,
"I am cold, I am cold,
And my breath hurries fast
to the wild winter blast
Of this thankless December;
An who wilt remember
as i shivering go,
The warmth and the glow

Avering go,
warmth and the glow
arose like a flame
acu I came: when I camer
throught in my hands
rom Utoman lands,
duen gifts, and the schemes
flam were fairer than dreams,
h never a kinu
Of a tweive month, will bring
such splendor of treasure
Without stift or measure,
As I brought on that day
Trimmphant and gay.

Muralas, and alas,
surralas, and alas,

11.

Said the year that was young— And his light laughter rung— "Came, bid me good cheer, For I bring with me here Such gills as the earth Never saw till my birth; All the largess of life, Blots royally rife.

he year that was young, le bis light laughter rung.

A COMPLETE LETTER WRITER. letter which Grace Edgar received the

BY JESSE C. JOY.

Rightlines was in love with with which I have ever regarded you, 1 Edgar. There could be no trust that the confession which I am doubt about it, for that gentleman now about to make will not be altonot a man whose conclusions were devoluped prematurely. Indeed, one my breast make longer silence impos-defect in Mr. Rightlines's character, sible. I love you, my dear Miss Edgar, friends (and who with the tenderest and truest affection, knows your worst faults as your best friends do?) was his want of spontanemy addresses, I hope you will find in the cone not altogether unworthy of

lie held a very respectable position your highest regard. One word from in a bank, and was accurate and con- you will raise me to the heights of scientions to a degree. Besides, he ind regular features, good morals, and a good salary, and as for his clothes, flary were always well made and my suit, I am, my dear Miss Edgar, always well made and promptly paid for. Miss Dolly Trem- your humble and devoted admirer. per, an experienced summer and winit and admitted with a sigh that Mr. Rightlines had scarcely a redeeming did that very night, our lover went to fault; a sarcasm, which, considering its bed and dreamt that he was buying a source, must stiff be set down to his ten pound silver water pitcher as a

"All that Rightlines needed to make him perfect was, a vice or two," remarked Broadbent, a fluent, vulgar tangled up with the figures in his ledge follow, whom Mr. Rightlines detested, er, and then the president of the Strange how people could put up with bank told him that he must either stop had men, and yet, he was aggravat- copying his love letters in the letter ally successful and prosperous, and press book or resign. actually pre-used to throst his atten-

This was one day when Mr. Rightlines was leaving the bank, his hat, cane and overcoat being carefully adjusted as usual, for he was very particular about such matters. He had walked restrained himself sufficiently to comup Broadway some distance—an after- plete his dessert before learning his noon "constitutional" was also one of his habits-pondering in vain for some ideal form of the momentous ovestion. cately-tinted and perfumed sheet would How should he ask Miss Edgar to tremble a little, "I have just received marry him? The subject pressed so your letter, and hasten to express my heavily apon him, that by the time he thanks and appreciation of the complihad reached Union Square, he wondered how any one did "pop" the question. And then, Grace Edgar was no is such that I cannot reciprocate your ordinary girl; although what girl is affection, and must therefore decline in the eyes of the man who your gentlemanly and highly flattering has made her hissupreme choice? Mr. Rightlines did not think of this how- this decision will reconcile you to ever, being as delightfully unoriginal whatever may be temporarily painful as are most lovers, but followed up his in its character, I remain, silent ascription to her perfections, a sort of devotional service which had

become his habit of late. was unpleasantly suapped by a slap on serious, rather dry young man, but he back. Some people never will ave my respect for a man's shoulderblades and he knew that Broadbent was behind him before he torned

"Hello, old man! What's your un-Mr digitlines mumbled some word

tinued Broadbent, with odious insist. That, alas! was not hers; none in that ence, "you're in love; no use to deny set. "Form No. 1 for Refusal." There s, for I've got eyes in my face, and it was, sure enough, word for word, know most of the symptoms. Some just as she had copied, only with his people it affects very badly, spoils name filled in at the blank spaces. The their appetite and makes 'em grow thin and bilious; but with me, now, it is right the opposite. Why I've gained Guide" might there and then have gan to opposite. Why I we game pounds since first consuming love began to gnaw at my vitals!" Locking come to him that "she," such magical arms with Rightlines, and dropping power of association has love, must into his most confidential and con-"Now, cented number, he continued: I'll tell you who is my soul's present excepting at "long range," but conidol; you were always close as a clam, soled himself as best he might, and and so don't expect any return of my resolved some very good resolutions.

He spoke the name almost in a after any of the forms of the "Guide," whisper, but quite loud enough for the | he was certain, and this time he burnt "Grace Edgar!" he almost shouted, never write a proposel again either, 'why why, she won't have you," he and, lastly, he would never propose

"Won't she my boy? Well, we'll of all. A heart permanently broken may, after all, be a source of great satisfaction, especially when its owner be one-hundredth part good enough for has decided that no amount of tinkerher, but Tommy Broadbent is not the ing will ever repair it, and so gives man to miss anything for want of ask- himself no further trouble in the mat-

Mr. Rightlines was dumb. The pre- of her varied assortment of tongues, sumption of that fellow Broadbent that Miss Edgar was engaged: of

simply bereft him of utterance. He course it was to Broadbent, and after parted from him presently, making that there was nothing left for him but me exense to escape down a side to settle down to comfortable and helptreet, and went home to dinner and less misery.

Remembering with more ardor than were to meet, and Mr. Rightlines' resolutions vanished. Really, he was a ir buly, he wisely decided to put his capital fellow, thickly veneered with the at once to the test, and then fool-bly spent a week pondering over the good, solid, hard-wood virtue under-and other sacred writings expounded toposal. He composed three forms woman had come.

f andress, with variations to suit time "Miss Edgar," he said, quite diodress, with variations to suit time and place, and which might be classi-tied about as follows: the dignified, the passionate, the familiar and off-hand, ing this, and yet, when said, what passionate, the familiar and off-hand. was more than doubtful concerning the last, and would have preferred the first to the second, but that would de-Anyhow, it was well to be preslicate scene, endeavoring, with the confidence of his sex, to imagine his feelings when she returned the right "Why, my letter, you know. You answer. And how many men ever consider the chances beforehand of get-

and he might have unburdened of twenty declarations to Miss without let or hindrance from of a book, which you signed and sent ight, and he might have unburdened imself of twenty declarations to Miss any outside sources. Rivals there were me. Happening to own the book, I none, all the Broadbents were extinct, was able to identify it at once." parently, and he spent transcendent half-hours in her presence, only to the words were borrowed."

read in the steady light of her gray eyes, the utter folly of his prepared orations. She was more charming than ever. Rightlines fell deeper into love: re-read his fiction for the best models

proposal, read it, tore it up, wrote

another, tore that up, and so on-half a dozen or more. What words were

Rightlines was very deeply in love,

way down in those depths where formal

come to him and the ink was dry upon

their handsomely embossed backs, a thin, cl h-bound volume in yellow

covers. It was evidently a straggler,

well-thumbed and somewhat ragged,

a "Gentleman's Complete Letter Writer." Oh, the fatal facility of those

epistles! The temptation was too great!

Blanks were conveniently left for the

names, which he filled up, so that the

EMORY J. RIGHTLINES.

After mailing this epistle, which he

wedding present for Miss Edgar, who

Miss Edgar always answered letters

otherwise, being good, and Mr. Right-

last long. Two nights afterward her

somewhat familiar bandwriting lay

beside his dinner plate, though he

"Dear Mr. Rightlines," the deli-

offer. Trusting that the propriety of

Mr. Rightlines pondered this short

missive for several days. He was a

slightly addicted to humor, and quite

incapable of a practical joke. Still, these lines read familiarly, somehow,

and that night he again took down his "Letter Writer." How the book ever

landed on his shelves is a mystery to

this day, but there it was, and he

opened to "Proposals of Marriage, Form No 1." That was his. "Replies

possess one like it. He did not see

That he would never again propose

up his "Letter Writer." He would

again anyway. And this last resolution

probably gave him the most comfort

ter. Then ramor told him, with several

But one memorable evening they

her again for a long time afterwards,

to Same, Form of Acceptance No.

"GRACE EDGAR.

Cordially and candidly yours,

lines' "anxiously waiting" did

"You don't love him?" "So I told him last evening." "Then there is a chance for me

Inniata Sentinel La and

of courtship, but found nothing to fit his case. Then it was that the fatal idea came to him to write his declarastill? tion. This was late one night when "Not if you continue to use quotahe came in after a reception, tired, somewhat excited, and when he should tions. I am rather particular to have my proposals first hand."
"Well, your letter wasn't original have gone directly to bed. He opened his deak instead and rapidly penned a

either, as for that." "And I copied it so very neatly, too. Didn't you like it?"

worthy so divine a creature! Poor "Let me see it?" Mr. Rightlines extracted the not. from the inner recesses of his pocket-book, where it still survived his fixed and proper people generally flounder when they do make the plunge. Sleep and appetite fled, he chilled or flushed intention to destroy it. Miss Edgar gravely perused the paper, although her eyes had already begun to sparkle at the utterance of a certain name, and his last trial balance was nearly a total wreck. No further ideas would

"No wonder you didn't like this. 1 copied the wrong form. I must have been thinking of Mr. Broadbent at the his pen. Looking up to the trim rows on the bookshelves, he espied between time, or may be, I got 'em mixed up, and so wrote 'yes' to him instead of 'no.' Dear me, how dreadful! Though come to think of it, now, I well-thumbed and somewhat ragged, a veritable book tramp, which had passed from hand to hand, and now, by some chance found itself among the morocco-bound respectabilities of Mr. Rightlines's bookcase. He took it down mechanically and it proved to be a "Gentleman's Complete Letter Writer". Oh the fast facility of these remember that I replied to his question verbally." She flew back to the library, buried herself for a few mo-She flew back to the ments in a huge roll-top desk, from which she emerged with another writ-

"My Dear Mr. Rightlines,-I have just received your letter, and can scarcely find language adequate to express the emotions which agitate my next day-only to think of it-read as soul. You say that you love me, and, although blushing to myself to own it

my heart has long been yours.

Words fail to convey the happiness and diffidence with which I ought to make this confession. I know that Dear Miss Edgar-Knowing by this you will think none the less of me for this unpremeditated avowal of my feelings which your presence excite in attachment, and remain

"Ardently and affectionately yours, "GRACE EDGAR. They both laughed heartily over this, and, although married, laugh over it still. And yet something glistened suspiciously on the paper, for they remembered the seriousness of the compact, and when Mr. Rightlines got unutterable felicity. Will you not home that night, he unfolded the letter from his pocket where his heart had beating against it, and kissed the little blotch directly opposite the former occupancy. had been sealed-with a tear,-Home

> PHOTOGRAPH OF MARS AND THE MOON

> > BY E. A. MATTHEWS

When the planet Mars and our own Moon were in such friendly relations a few weeks ago, there were many efforts made to eatch some views of them Each had been pictured alone. scene. but not in conjunction.

Prof. Hale, of Kenwood Observatory, phalia hams. Its great, sharp roof,

was given the big telescope was slowly swung round and pointed full at the moon. But this was not sufficient. The Moon is not stationary, and the point of the instrument must be kept on exact line with ber luminous majesty. This was accomplished by a clock-like mechanism which moved the point of the telescope at the same apparent rate of speed, or at a rate sufficient to keep the moon in focus. The image of the moon and the planet then fell upon a 12 inch bioct glass. The image was about two inches in diameter. It was quick work to put the prepared plate before the object-glass. It was quicker work to remove the obstructing slide and replace it. It was the very quick-est work, in fact. It was like a flash. It had to be. It consumed the im-portant minimum particle of eternity —a fourth of a second. The plate had been exposed. The Moon and Mars had been photographed." The same conjuction of the two might occur again or it might not; but at any rate here was a reproduction of them in

last forever. The conjunction of two such interestng orbs as this planet and our moon, was a wonderful event in the world of science, and the description of the photograph, and how the exact moment of meeting was caught and fixed by art forever, is of intense interest to

that interesting attitude that would

all lovers of science. The planet Mars has always been a favorite with its neighbors of the Earth, perhaps because it is near enough for us to dare a few speculations about it. Just now the Earth and Mars are in the situation that is called "in opposi-tion." This means that they are close together, and the Earth stands (or swings between the Sun and Mars. This state of affairs can happen only

once in every sixteen years. Almost every writer, who has pic tured our relations with our sister planets, has chosen Mars as the friendly neighbor, and numerous fanciful tales have been invented, having the two for

the scenes of the plot. There can be no real reason for this except the idea some wise men have expressed, that we shall some day have the mechanical skill and resources to construct telescopes that will plainly show us the exact state of Mars, and whether or not it is inhabited. This may be but, a wild dream, but many visions far stranger have been realized.

A censor, attached to the imperiacourt in Pekin, having suggested that the Emperor should take up the aner "opening," so to speak, for his neath the veneer. The hour and the to him daily, his Majesty published this decree: "Since we have undertaken the task of governing in person, we have daily received in audlence the officials of the metropolis and the provinces, and done our ut-

leal records, often engaging in dis-

cussion with the imperial tutors, and

never permitting ourselves for a mo-

THEY call fit "pin money," because

s'woman doesn't usually get more

ment to indulge in luxurious case."

myriad heart-strings has it not touched most to rightly discern the proper to celestial music!
"Ah, indeed!" and her color men and pass judgment on their actions. Such time as remains at our ened slightly, "I was not aware of that disposal after transacting the multibefore now."
"I told you before!" tudinous affairs of state, we devote to the study of the classics and histor

"When?"

"Your letter? You didn't write me any letter!"
"Most certainly I did, although

than a paper of pins would cost BALLET dancers never require a "The sentiments were mine even if

"It's Broadbent then, I suppose?"
"Who said anything about Mr. the Conquerors Have Gone, but Their Tongue Is the Only OneSpoken.

There is an instance in Africa of a the bright side. people who subjugated a large region and after years of supremacy were themselves expelled from the country, who, forty-eight years ago, under their homes among the mountains of incredible hardships, and finally setsettled along the upper Zambesi and its tributaries. Their emigration proved the capacity of the savage African to leave his native land and make a new home for himself in a

far-distant region. Livingstone has described this derce chief, Sebotoane, who conquered all the tribes around him, made himself master of the large empire of the Barutse, and so came to European states. It was in 1845 that Livingstone saw him. The mpire of the Makololos lasted until 1864, when, on account of the cruelty of Sekeleto, the son of the old king, "Here, Emory, she said quite rad-iantly, "is the letter I intended to copy general revolt occurred, and the Makwho had died five years before, a ololos were driven from the country by the natives, who were far more numerous than the intruding people. There is to-day not a single Mak-

ololo in that region, but, strange to guage of South Africa Is now spoken in the upper Zambesi by many thousands of people who are quite distinct from the tribe that imposed the language upon them. The natives have, in fact, almost forgotten their original languages, though they have introduced into their new speech quite a large number of the words which formed part of the vocabulary of their forefathers. So the Maklos, no longer living in the country, have left profound traces of their

GERMAN VILLAGES.

Farm Houses Framed in the Fatherland Erected in Jackson Park. ture of the present and of medieval and America. times. One of these buildings, representing a Westphalian farmhouse. tramed in Germany, has just been prected and has received its thatched roof of Indiana rye straw. It is one of those large, commodious country whole family and most of the live stock, including uncanvased Westwill be finished after the old-country style and will be used as quarters for Jerman soldiery during the Fair. Three other representative German



farmhouses will cluster about this one, and just over the way an "original Vienna bakery" and cafe will do business to the taste of the villagers.

Two young girls sat on the porch f a seaside hotel, in which they had been guests all summer: near them was a gentleman who had just ar-

"There," said Miss Blank. "There those lovers off for a stroll. It is said they are actually engaged! So absurd! Both middle-aged; he is a pompous fool, and she is pockmarked.

What can they see in each other?"
"They have been lovers since they were children," gently answered Miss Case. "But she has devoted her life to nursing her mother, who has been ill for years with an incurable disease. Now her mother is dead and they will

soon be married."

Presently: "Do look at those Wright sisters! cried Miss Blank. "I'm sick of the sight of them. The elder sails along with that slow, majestic grace, as if they were of royal birth, and the ugly little one trots after her-never eaves her a minute. It's a wonder it never occurs to her she may be in the way when a pretty girl is talking to a gentleman."

"Her sister does not think her in he way," quietly said Miss Case. The reason she walks and moves slowly is because she is subject to terapid motion. Her sister never leaves er herause if she were not there to apply the remedies, the poor girl would die. There never was a more inselfish sacrifice of one life to anther," she added warmly.

Her companion was silenced, but only for a few minutes. "There is the stupid Miss Brown going away! That is a relief! When women get to be as old and ugly and Miss Case hesitated a moment.

"Do you know that Miss Brown enraged two rooms for the whole seaon, and has kept them filled with per teachers and widows, and mothers with sick babies, not one of whom would have been able to leave home art for her? She has given them

THEIR LANGUAGE IS A LEGACY, them -not from herself," she saided quickly.

And so on, and on, one seeing the shadow in each character, the other The newcomer keenly inspected the faces of the two girls, as they rose Both were young and passed him. but left their language the universal and pretty. But one was already medium of speech as a reminiscence filled with discontent, and with rene and joyful calm. Whatever their their warlike chief, Sebotoane, left future lot, one will find only disappointment in the world; but to the Basutoland, crossed the wide desert other it will always be, as Charles of Kalahari, an enterprise involving Kingsley says, "full of sweet and noble souls.

OWE THEIR LIVES TO HER.

Mrs. Edward White Rewarded for Saving Mrs. Edward White has been rewarded for her bravery in saving the lives of three men who were shipwrecked off Gray's Harbor, Oregon. tule a region as large as some of the The vessel, the Ferndale, struck a was at the short stage now and it was reef near the entrance to the harbor. and seventeen of the crew of twenty perished. The three who were saved owe their lives to Mrs. White, who at her peril waded into the surf, and dragged them ashore, afterwards tenderly caring for them. The



MRS EDWARD WHITE

people of Portland presented her with a purse of \$375, and a movement is now being made to obtain The German village at the World's for her medals of honor from the Fair grounds represents the architec- humane societies of Great Britain

The Pie Dancer. A wild-looking man walked into a to the "pomps and vanities of this restaurant at Washington market the wicked world," and wore a most gortherein, and began jumping on it and kicking it, uttering strange cries of did not seem to have the slightest amthus tells the process by which he photographed the two and caught the ruddy planet and the pale satellite as they met:

"All was ready, and when the signal was given the highest construction of the pale satellite as they met in the satellite as they met in the contrary he a buckleberry pie. Naturally his doings attracted some attention in neighborhood, but he declined to the signalest ambition to make "foot-prints on the sands of time;" on the contrary he abuckleberry pie. Naturally his doings attracted some attention in neighborhood, but he declined to the signalest ambition to make "foot-prints on the sands of time;" on the contrary he abuckleberry pie. Naturally his doings attracted some attention in neighborhood, but he declined to the sands of time;" on the contrary he abuckleberry pie. Naturally his doings attracted some attention in neighborhood, but he declined to answer any questions put to him. picious, and unfavorable opinion of He approached the lunch counter him. The other toy that rivalled "Mr. when he had completed his war dance, ordered an enormous porterouse steak and a big supply of ale. When he had made a wolf of himself and nothing remained on the platter, he licked his chops contentedly, and turning to the remnant of the crowd which still lingered remarked: "Now snapper of a fellow broke the silence. lancer hotly, "poor people! I wouldn't give pie to a deg. I have ust come from a little fishing village in Massachusetts. The principal dish breakfast, dinner, and supper. the middle of the night and ask us if that be, No; that like everything else must we wouldn't have a piece of pie. If belong to the past. Now Marjorie lisand begin to eat it, just as a New Yorker would produce a whisky flask. wouldn't mind if they had some | nap by it. thing in the meat line to eat, but they haven't. They'd put eight difand rolls and preserved things and their infernal ple. What a New Yorker wants is beef. That's what this town has grown great on. New been lynched. I landed from the thought, and one morning boat a few minutes ago and I at once

> Bulwer's Opinion. One day, when calling at a beautiful villa on the Thames, the author of "Pelham" found its mistress on the sofa, deeply engaged in a book. "What have you got there that in-terests you so much?" said Bulwer. "The 'School for Husbands,' " she

of which you were the witneses."

"You don't mean to say," he replied, "that you consider life long enough to waste on such unmitigate trash! "Oh, but I assure you, Sir Edward, I consider it very clever, very smart

answered.

and witty. You should look at it again, and you would discover that rible attacks which are brought on by rapid motion. Her sister pour leaves "No, thank you; I have neither read, dor do I intend to read, that wretched book; and you may rely upon it, if you have found any sense within Its covers, those pages are not by the sol-disant author." The author in question was Lady

In Florida. Excited Passenger-Nothing wrong, ininteresting as that they ought to I hope?
Conductor—No; we were flagged and had to stop.

Passenger—What was the matter?

In China all wines are drunk hot The thrifty Chinaman believes that tappiness and health, and perhaps heated wine intoxicates more expense life. I heard this from one of ditionaly than cold wine.

'WHAT A GOOD LITTLE GIRL AM L"

BY AMY D'ABOY WETMORE,

Once upon a time there was a good fittle girl named Marjorie—positively she was not "Marjorie Daw." Only I of their occupancy, says an exchange. mean, vulgar thoughts, while the nice sometimes to be mysterious, and of precious stones - some folks are yet These people are the Makololo tribe, other turned on life eyes full of semy dear little readers, as they say in such savages or such Puritans that diameter the make the make

a kind papa and mama and a French you do it? nurse who taught her little sentences to surprise her friends. Although she ary, as I saw him last week, pour out was not quite five years old, and hall the palm of his hand full of these brilonly a limited number of birthdays and Christmases, she had a great might flash them in the sunbeams many toys, and crowds of attractive little dresses-in fact everything to

make a small girl happy.

Lately, she had been promoted to earing very short skirts, for you know when one comes to reside in this world one's clothes are very long, then they secome short, and then they grow long again. So Marjorie, as we have said very becoming, because she had such pretty legs, and with her short black stockings, and cute little slippers she was tharming. But we must not dwell too pose its graces? Can you walk up much upon her less and forget about Fifth avenue, and thoroughly enjoy much upon her legs and forget about so much expression, and she was too a very decided little girl and could take good care of herself. Lately she had given up some serious faults of early youth; she hardly ever fell down stairs to see pretty things and realty have a now.a-days, and always did as she was true asthetic judgment as to what is pretty and yet not be tertured by too.

Marjorie was agreat traveler and had been in Europe, and had even seen something of society over there, for she had actually been at a "Tea" given to little Ludy Fairfay. But on the results are little for a more living; yet so does this world, being out its little Lady Fairfax. But on the whole does this world hang out its pretty she did not like Europe much. It was things for show, that the humblest eye is more than full of the sight of them, s good deal mixed up with whooping-cough, and a new nurse in her mind, and the combination was not a happy one. Besides, it was such a brittle place, so many things broke when Marjorie touched them. Once her little hand it just fell to pteces. At another time and fountains for such eyes. Everyments, a nice piece of soap broke in half as Marjorie was taking her bath! and as for tumblers and pitches one had only to look at them, and they fell over on the floor—their contents scattered, and their forwar are follows. The state of the sta their future usefulness destroyed. But to go back to Marjorie's toys,

favorite, though his habits were not to be imitated. He was rather addicted on his fingers and toes, but in his ears also. He was inclined to be lazy, and Sands" was far more respectable. It was a large music box that was a delightful medley of a piano, a hand organ, and the "Fifth Regiment Band." This was Marjorie's great joy, and while her nurse was dressing her, and curling her pretty hair—Marjorie would set this box going, and sounds of melody would enliven gents, I'm ready." A little whipper- of the toilet. But one day Mama came home with a sad tale of a dear old man, wus wonderin' wut yer wasted | who had no one to take care of him, good vittles fur," he said. "An't and who lived at a big house where there enough poor people for yer to they took aged people. This old man guv 'em to if you don't want 'em?" was very lonely and poor—his wife and "Poor people!" exclaimed the pie dancer hotly, "poor people! I long ago. He was not a nice old man and did not like to wash his face and hands very often. But there was one at each meal was pie. We had it lie thought if he could only hear once thing he did love, and that was music. more some dear old tune of his youth he The landlo:d used to wake us up in would be happy, but alas! when would you went fishing with a fellow he tened to this sad story, and complacwould pull some pie out of his pocket ently patted her music box, but she thought she would wind it up, and perhaps "Mr. Sands" might take his

Mama was lying down, and Marjorie ferent kinds of jelly cake on the table had come in to assist her in this employment-Mama would tell her again the story of the poor lonely old man, and sometimes Marjorie about bim, and ask why he did not buy a monkey like "Mr. Sands." England is degenerating because of when she was told he had no pie and prunes. It's the vertigo in money and go Papa or Mama the head, brought on by ple, that the to give him any pretty toys-Mar-Bostonians mistake for genius. I jorie would shake her curls and say she didn't dare show my contempt for was "tinking about tomething," So pie in Massachusetts. I should have Marjorie thought, and thought, and Mama was up she heard a noise at her got up the demonstration against pie floor, and a small white robbed figure with bare feet came in tugging a large box, her sweet little face flushed with excitement, and her curls hanging all disordered over ber bright eyes.
"Mama" she said "Majorie will dive de poor ole dirty man her musy box, but he mus not want 'Mr. Sands' he aint doeing to det him if he does. Mama drew the delicious morsel into her bed, and kissed her generous little girl over and over again. So that afternoon when they were lying down for one of their usual talks with "Mr. Sands" asleep in Marjorie's arms, her Mama told her how happy she had made the old man, and how he had said that now "everything he had want d in this world had been given to him." Marjorie listened and was greatly pleased, only she was still more so, when her Papa decided that such a good action deserved a speedy reward, and so he went down street and purchased another monkey. This one was even more full of vain glory and all unrighteousness than the celebrated "Mr. Sands," and therefore soon became a rival and favorite. A place was assigned him in the brass and he was given a bottle for his own and separate use, while he was known in polite circles by the name "the False Prophet." So this story ends leaving one old man happier than he was when it began, and if Marjorie cares to she can truly say "What a Good Little Girl Am I." Conductor—The flagman wanted a chaw of tobacco.—Judge.

Violinists have been known who were so fond of their instruments as to keep them by their bedside. Notable among these is the young violin virtuoso Nathan Landsberger. His express command to the people where he resides, is, in ease of fire, to save his loved CAN YOU DO IT?

Republican.

Can you look in at a jeweler's window, where diamonds are exposed in the most tempting array and admire them, enjoy intensely gazing at them, be very happy for ten minutes, while you stand with these wonders of God's creation before your eyes, and then resume your walk without coveting? That is, supposing yourself an admirer monds are to them less than dirt-and books, can guess who she is

She was a very sweet little girl, and lived in such a pretty house! She had already of a reasonable number, can

Can you see your friend, the lapidiants and pass them to me that I can you—I am not saying whether I could—hold steady and be charmed for the moment, perfectly delighted, and then pass them all back without a covetous itching of your palm?

Can you look upon that splendid residence which your neighbor is erecting, and glory in all its elegance, a thing of beauty to you and always a joy as often as you pass it, yet not be vating purposes. annoyed by any mean little pangs because it is not yours, nor criticise its defects more agreeably than you opher lovely blue eyes-her pretty soft brown curis and healthy pink color. sublime miles to the park? If you sublime miles to the park? If you She had such a decided little face with can, how happy are you; for you have

If a young mind can but teach itself if it be a trained eye. The rich dress for such eyes; they build their houses beautiful on the outside for such eyes; they varnish their carriages and polish their harness for such eyes; they trim their gardens, full of flowers, statuary ugly face every morning to make it ap- nircumference. the street. I must buy a new style But to go back to Marjorie's toys, two among the many were the most prized. One was called "Mr. Sands" ty Marjorie and by impolite people a stuffed monkey. He was an immense favorite, though his habits were not to trained to look upon it, enjoying and not envying and coveting.

restaurant at Washington market the other day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald. They handed him one and the day and called for a whole pumpkin pie, says the New York Herald him one and the day and the covet not their attire! Neither do I covet them. I would not exchange dear, handsome, gray-headed Mrs. Harker for the street full, after all fear that my daughters can't do it; nor | he microphone, sounds like the neigh can you, daughter unknown, who are | ng of a horse in the distance. reading this. Try; it is worth trying. —The French Society of Hygiene Do not suffer such complete success on as appointed a commission to report the part of these butterflies, the pretty oreatures, who dress to torture you, Can you, my dear old fellow, can you go to a wedding, and be really happy as you look on the young chap who is thirty years better off for this world's life than you? Can you go home, after having danced a little with

the young people and make yourself generally, with your snowy head, like efore bed without growling and cov- ow zero. eting the younglings' freshness? It is —M. Turpin, the inventor of the ex-said that the old king can never love dosive melinite, who is now undergoing his son, the prince, who is to be king live years' imprisonment in France, as soon as he is dead. Can you be happy in the happiness of youth about If so, I congratulate you; for this world is full of young people and empty of aged folks. Twenty to one you see youthful faces on the street and along the paths of life. Alas! for the old wretch who envies you, instead of enjoying them. Can you do it-take delight in seeing

you find pleasure in contemplating an sted at the cross legs and operating other's advancement, watching him under a spring tension. creep up a little higher, and yet higher, every year? If so, you are a lucky frected some remarkable and rapid dog; for everybody is then engaged in pres of diabetes by using a decoction trying to please you. Who is not try- if huckleberry leaves, obtainable ing to better his condition? On every trug stores as pluke myrtelli jasper. hand, all your neighbors are slaving, night and day, to do the thing that is a source of happiness to you-namely, make more and more of their chance in the world. But in what a chronic in exploring party at Craighead Cave, state of misery must that men be to near Monroe, Tenn., in 1892. whom the spectacle of another's prosperity or effort to thrive is a source of ecently been made by Profesor Spring envy. The world, except the vaga-which sems to indicate that metals against such a man's peace of mind. The incident that suggested to me this line of thought, I really must give

and generally thronged avenue of a mortest) consist of several hours, yet in fashionable city. It was the vacant hat place it is midday or noon every hour of noon; few people were passing. | marter of an hour.

Directly in front of me I had noticed a fair-haired little girl playing at the nurse's apron-strings. It was a wonfully beautiful face, with blue eyes orty bu hels cats seventy-five bushels. laughing almost as audibly as the silvertoned throat. I had not noticed two parley forty-five bushels and potatoes ladies in heavy morning who were walking near till they paused, and the bree crops in a season.

younger lifted the stifling crape from —A Brunswick [Me.] her sad yet pretty features. Then, and for a suit of clothes with 30 with a swoop like an engle's, she caught which weighed twenty-one pounds. up this tiny stranger child, erying out "Oh, oh, Heaven help me! It is just the same!" kissing it over and The nurse screamed to me, because

I was the nearest male, I suppose. The elder lady exclaimed, pityingly: "Lizzie! Lizzie! restrain yourself! 'ears. Our darling is in heaven!"

embrace, responded: 'I know, mamma, dear-I know, Just one kiss more, and I will put her to the ground. She is so like! so like! I could not help it!"

Then turning to me, she said: "Sir, pardon me. If that is your shild, I wish you joy. I had one once, and I can never see any child of her age but I covet—oh, so much I covet! rescribes luminum as a cure for age but I covet—oh, so much I covet! heumatism. A finger ring made of How happy your home ought to be, his metal, joined with another, generally,

ever achieved in this world is that of sure. the bereaved parents who can look on wife, who, seeing man and wife happy the locomotive, and are not frightened together, yet is glad, and only glad, at sight of a joy no longer possible to the solitary observer. Can you do it?

Heaven alone can help you do it.

MEWS IN BRIEF.

-The heart writes its lines on -Modern society acknowledges no

-Prudence, like experience, must be

eighber.

Just praise is only a debt, but flattery s a pre-ent.

-- A single grateful thought is the most complete prayer. -There are nearly ten million varie

les of insects in the world. -The interest you in others take, that interest they will take in you.

-Variations in atmospheric pressure app ar to have a powerful effect upon the mind.

-Business dispatched is business well ione, but business hurried is business -Platinum may have existed some

Ime as a liquid before taking the crysalline form. -Some of the railroads are now employing electric shovellers for exca-

-The object of punishment is preention from evil; it never can be made

impulsive to good. -After the passage of the cape cinnamon, vanilla, cloves, nutmeg and

pepper came into use. The State of Washington is one of all the delight without any of the heaviest consumers of condensed

milk in the country. -In the Eleventh Century both english and French dandles covered their arms with bracelets.

-The Sandwich Islanders become allarious on the juice of a vegetable esembling the beet root. -Everywhere the flower of obedience

sintellig nes. Obey a man with cortial loyalty and you will understand -The death rate of British soldiers

n India is only fifteen per 1000 now, where in 1859 it was sixty-nine per -The accuracy of surveying in anclent engineering is marvelous, con-

s'dering the rudeness of the instru--Fleetwood, Penn., claims to have a juince which weighs twenty-eight ounces and measures sixteen inches in

-A shoemaker in Berlin, Germany, as invented an artificial sole of stone or use in shoes. It is elastic and msy on the feet, and is calculated to ast for years. An instrument will be used at the

ollege, capable of measuring time to 01 of a second. They say that wealthy ladies dress, -The light given by an ordinary

ew psychological laboratory at Yale

nade on one of the canals in France on

-European savants declare that the these forty heroic years. But I really buzzing of a fly, when heard through

> in the system of smoke-consuming ddimneys in use in several manufac

ures in beilin.

ided with the largest thermometer in sistence. It has a dial forty inches in iameter, so situated as to be in plain riew of passers-by.

- So remote is the planet Neptune rom the sun, its mean distance being a winter's sunbeam, and sit down by 1,745,998,000 miles, that the temperayour grate to rub your rheumatic toes | ure is estimated to be 900 degrees be

> laims to have finally solved the prob em of aerial steering. -The Philadelphia and Reading dailroad has given an order to the Baldwin Locomotive Works for fifty

ingines, one-half of which will be comwund, with Wootten bollers. -A new invention is a saw-horse with a toothed dog holding the plece of another man get on in this world? Do ilmber in place, the device being piv-

-A Berlin physician, Dr. Weil, ha of huckleberry leaves, obtainable in

-The only specimen of fossilized or

setrified cave man ever found in the

United States was that discovered by -A very curious experiment has

and crimnals—is in league nav exist in a gaseous state at temperstures below their melting points. -There is a certain place on the arth, in northern latitude, where, you. I was walking along a proud hough the days and nights (even when

> -Experiment has demonstrated that orty bu hels, cats seventy-five bushels, 150 bushels to the acre. Alfalfa yields

-A Brunswick [Me.] man recently and for a suit of clothes with 8000,

-Mrs. William Wood, the wife of a cominent farmer, died at Martinsille, Ind., recently. She was married vi.e. fourteen years old and though mly thirty-five when she died, she and been a grandmother

-A jimmy, such as burgiars use The lady, with the child yet in her samply a short crowbar. A sectional immy is one in sections of, say on oot in length, which are screwed tojether to make it of the necessary ength. One end of this jummy is urned up a l'ttle more than the ordinry crowbar. The jimmy is an examele of a simple lever. -A German doctor of reputation

rates a gentle current of electricity, Perhaps the most masterful control which is said to make a permanent

The moose in Penobscot County another's bouseful and yet be glad, and maine, are so accustomed to the train only glad. Or the lone husband or that they gaze calmly and critically at