NO. 7.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1893.

became severe and caused me the great-

and said, "Look youder on the edge of

the great rock, upon that beech tree is a nest of black birds." I looked and

saw the old black bird flying from

brauch to branch, for he knew already

that we were watching him. A thou

sand times Uncle Bernard had forbid-

will fly away for they must be feath-

went to the tree and tried to clasp my arms about it, it was too large; unfor-

tell any one." "Never" he replied.

I went into the house. Uncle Ber-

nard had gone high up on the mount-

ains to see the old charcost burner

who was very ill, and as usual he ex-

pected that we, Gredel and 1, would

have our supper at home together if

he was not at home at eight o'clock.

Supper was ready and I ate in silence,

after which Gredel took the plates to

the kitchen and I went to the library.

Taking the shell in my hands, not without inquietude, I placed it to my

ear. God in Heaven, how it mur-

mured! I heard the torrent roar and

breaking brauch and the noise it made

in striking the rocks, on its way to the

ottom of the ravine; worst of all

thought to hear the crushing of the

went to my little room and went to

About ten o'clock the stience of the

night was broken. I heard Uncle's

horse as he trotted by to the stable,

heard Uncle enter the house and get

his luncheon as was his habit when

coming home late. If he knew what I

had done, I said to myself. Finally

heard him go to his room. In vain

turned and turned again, my excite-

ment was too great for sleep. I felt

that my soul was black as ink, yet I

fession was the only alternative. I went down stairs to Uncle's room,

where a night lamp was burning on his

Bernard awoke with a start, and looked

'Is it you

at me with astonishment. "Is it you Fritzel?" said he. "What is the matter my child?" "Uncle Bernard, cried I

against heaven and against you." "What have you cone?" he asked ten-

climbed a beech tree on the Altenberg and the branch is broken." "Broken!

Then he took me in his arms

be a lesson to you, think of my grief

little blackbirds are as desolate as l

should have been; they ask again and

again for their children. You did not

think of that but since you repent I forgive you." He ceased and handed me a glass of sugared water saying.

"Go to sleep, the poor old birds will

no longer trouble you, God will par-

don you, but you will no longer water

went to my room quietly and slept

The next day Uncle Bernard took me

to an old teacher, Tobie Veyrius. It

up from morning until evening in a

but one gains nothing in this world without some self-denial. It was time

that I learned to do other work than to

only by constant work with my lesson:

was I kept from doing my schoolmates or myself harm, and that the sweetest enjoyment was work well done, for it

To-day Uncle Bernard is a very old

man. He passes his time scated in a great armed chair in the chimney cor-

ner in winter, in the summer upon the stone bench in front of the house

under the vines. As for me, I am physician and have taken his place. In the morning at daybreak, I mount my

taught me to be useful to others.

close room. I longed for the fresh air

the goats; you must go to school.

sweetly.

table, and knelt before his bed.

bed, but I could not sleep. I was

mingled with it the plaintive cries of

blackbirds, the crackling of the

I made no answer. I arose,

THE EARLY OWL.

of once lived in a hollow tree n owl once lived in a bollow tree, the he was in wise could be, he branch of learning he didn't know ould scarce on the lives of knowledge grow, he know the tree from branch to root, and an owl like that can afford to hoot.

and he hooted—until, alast one day, the chanced to hear, in a casual way, an insignificant little bird. Make use of a term he had never heard, it was flying to hell in the diwning light when he heard her singling with all her might, the the arts worm!" ray! harray! for the early worm!" ar me," said the owl, "what a singular term!
would look if up if it weren't so late,
must rise at dusk to investigate.
Grly to bed and early to rise
lakes an owl healthy and stealthy and wise?

so he al of like an honest owl all day, and cose in the early twilight gray, and want to work in the dusky light to look for the early worm at night.

it is scarched the country for miles around, But the early worm was not to be found; So he went to bed in the diswains light and looked for the 'worm' again ast aight, And again and again and again ami again He sought and he sought, but all in vain, little must have looked for a year and a day i or the early worm in the twitight gray.

b) the side of his nests in the bollow tree: the thing is as plain as night to me-lething can shake my conviction fire there's no such thing as the early we

LNCLE BERNARD'S SHELL.

From the French of Erckmann-Chatrian. BY A. E. C.

Upon Uncle Bernard's dosk in his library rested an enormous sea shell with rosy lips, which had been to us children, ever since we could rememer, an object of great curiosity as well as awe, for a sea shell with rosy ps was not a common thing in the rest of Hundstruck, a hundred and ifty miles from the sea. Daniel Richter, an old marine soldier, and one of I nele's friends brought it from the ocean as a perpetual reminder of his

One can fancy with what admiration we children of the village contemplated this marvelous object. Every time that Uncle Bernard went out to visit his patients, we went into the library, our cotton caps on the back of our heads and our fingers in the armholes of our little waistcoats, with noses glacd to the glass doors of the cabinet we gazed at the "American stail," as our old servant Gredel called it. Ludwig said hat it lived in the hedges; kasper that it swam in the rivers, but no one knew

exactly how it lived or what it was, One day Uncle Bernard finding us discussing the matter, smiled, and, placing his hat on the table, took the shell in his hands, seated himself in his armed chair and said: "Listen to what you hear in the shell." Immediately one after the other put the shell to his ear, and we heard a loud noise. s complaint, a murmur like a gust of wind, far off in the forest We looked at each other astonished. "What do you think of that," asked Uncle Bernard. None of us knew what to reply. Then he said to us in a grave tone, "Children this great rumbling sound is the blood which flows in your head, in your arms, in your heart, and in all ur members. It flows here like little stroums, there like great torrents or broad rivers It reaches and bathes all the inner parts of your bodies that all may live and grow, and properly increase from the crowns of your heads to the soles of your feet. Now, in order that you may understand why you hear this sound in the shell I

must explain something to you.
"You know the echo of the "Roche Creuse," which returns to you the sound of your voice when you call, or your song when you sing, or the sound of your horn when you bring home the goats from the Altenberg in the eve-Well, this shell is an echo similar to that of "Roche Creuse," only, when you place it to your ear, it is the sound of that which is within yourself that comes back to you; this sound seems to each the voice of heaven and earth, for each of us has within himself a little world. He who can understand a hundredth part of the mervels which occur within his head in a second of time, in order that he should live and think, and which he can only understand faintly like the murmur of the shell, should fall upon his knees and with tears thank God for his inflcould not weep. Towards midnight my despair became so great that connite mercy. Later when you have become men you will understand my words better and will recognize them

"But, while waiting, my dear clatdren, guard well your souls, and keep them without spot; the Lord has placed them within your bodies that Ley may give light to your little has put his sun in the beavens to lighten and warm the uni- sobbing, "forgive me, I have sinned verse. You will learn that there are countries in this world where the sun never shines, so to speak. Tle se derly. countries are very gloomy; men canin them; flowers, fruit and trace do not grow in them, neither do Oh, my God!" "Yes, and the Lord wider. We can abolish the generic tey have singing birds. Nothing is t sy have singing birds. Nothing is saved me by permitting me to cling to term of "old maid" and substitut there but silence, darkness, snow and another branch. Now the old birds that of the woman "with rights, ice Such will be your state if you demand of me their young ones, they "with a mission," "with work. permit your soul to be obscared; your fly around me and prevent my sleep-little world will be overwhelmed in ing." Uncle was silent. I wept bit-them in philanthropy, education, polipermit your soul to be obscured; your darkness and misery. Avoid then terly with care all that can darken your soul, tened gluttony, disobedience, and, above all, deceit. These vile habits again. are the vapors which rise from low-lands and will obscure the light the quiet Fritzel I forgive you but let this as the caps of middle age. Bonnets Lord has put within us. If you keep your soul above these clouds it had you been brought home dead will always shine brillantly like the The poor father and mother of the will always shine brilliantly like the

sun, and you will be happy. So spoke Uncle Bernard, and all istened with eagerness, each promising himself to follow the good advice and never to let the clouds darken his How many times since have I disregarded the murmur of the shell! Every evening during the fine autumn, on returning from the pasture, I took the shell in my hands and putting the ros; lips to my ear, I listened with delight. I thought of the marvels of which Uncle Barnard had spoken, and I thought if one could see these things through a little hole bow fine it would But what astonished me more than all the rest was that, by force of listening I seemed to distinguish in the rearing of the shell the cohe of all my oth rs joyons; they sang like the titmouse and fauvet at the return of sp. ng. All this enchanted me; I could remain cours at a time my eyes snarkline. my mouth half open, scarcely Leathing, in soler to hear better, had not our old Gredel called, "Fritzel of aleat ar you thinking, take the small froe cour eye and spread the cloth, Morsieur, the doctor, is coming." Thes replacing the shell, sighing, I

made the table ready for Uncle and After a time I beard less agreeable

some life especially when the snow on

est fright. I had no reason to be satthe mountain is deep, but it brings isfied with myself, for dark clouds obhappiness to me.
The shell is still on the library shelf; scared my soul. It was my fault, my great fault, but I must tell the story I sometimes take it in my hands as l from the beginning. During the afternoon of this day, Ludwig and I were rooming the echo of my thoughts. watching our goats on the plateau of They are not always joyous; sometimes, the Altenberg; we plaited the cords of even, they are sad, especially when one our whips, we whistled, we thought of my poor sick ones is in danger of nothing. The goats climbed to the death and I can do nothing to aid him; point of the rocks, stretching their but they are not the echo of threatennecks to reach the short grass. Our old dog, Bochel, quite toothless, slept with his wolf-like head between his only is happy, dear friends, who can paws. We were lying under the shade listen to the voice of his conscience of a fir tree, when suddenly Ludwig without fear, for it is the greatest extended his whip towards the ravine pleasure known to man.

### MIDDLE AGE.

There is no doubt that nowadays Mid- the winter is broken." dle-age is fashionable. Whatever the p ets may say of the golden spring time of Youth, we of a practical, busy decade hasten to cast off our salad days as den me to rob the birds' nests; theu too, the nest was above the precipice, basten to cast off our salad days as between the forks of a dead branch. I looked dreamily; Ludwig, said. "there are some young ones, I heard them can accuse us of the crime of wishing to erying for food this morning as I went grow old. Up to four score years and to gather mulberries; to-morrow they ten, and even lorger, in every class, every profession, every sphere-royal, political, social, artistic or ornamental, we all profess to belong to the mezzo

uttering plaintive cries. I did not heed and old sge (if, in this whirl of hurry I reached the nest and saw and high pressure, ever reached, re-water?" three little birds and one egg in it: the little ones stretched out their great joicing in the equal delight of rest stretches, ever lengthening, the long, I live mostly on whisky, ma'am. yellow beaks, open to the throat, as I dusty track of toiling, struggling, dis cautiously put forth my hand. Sud-denly the branch snapped like glas. I age, bearing the burden and heat of had time only to cry Oh, my Father! the day. Yet it has its compensations. Then I turned twice and fell upon a great branch below, where I clung youth, it takes pleasure in the great with all my strength. The whole tree shook even to its roots; the branch fell is unknown to, and abhorred by, youth. Middle-age has ceased to be youth. myself, even to the bottom of the expect. It no longer covets forbidden ravine; the branch whirled round and fruits, for it has tasted the dead-ses round in the foam and at length was apples. It distinguishes between the driven into the vortex and lost to sight. | shadow and the substance, and calls Slowly and painfully I descended the things by their right nam s. It boldly tree and almost fainting reached the looks on both sides of a question heather. The old black birds flew around me uttering mournful cries. Ludwig ran with fright from the termodatile. It is less sellish than inexpendence of the control of th rible place, but as he ran down the perienced vonth, or self absorbed age. Altenberg by chance he turned his head and saw me safe. Returning, he cried out of breath, "You did not fall on the rocks?" "No God saved me," I replied, "but let us go. I sm afraid of the place." valley of youth, with a memory still to church. The pouring rain didn't story that will bring a big lump into the sunshine flickered lovingly down vivid enough to be sympathetic; on the keep you home from the theater the It was seven o'clock; the sun had set vivid enough to be sympathetic; on the keep you home from the theater the behind the firs and our dog led the flock of goats down the dusty path to Hirschland. Neither Ludwig nor I blew joyously on our horns, as on to the wonder-world around them. other evenings, to hear the echo of With the other it supports the parents, Roche Creuse reply to us; we were over whose eyes the evening mists are

one stopping before the stable of his life surges round, drowning all memowner. I said to Ludwig, "Do not ories that whisper from the past. The ories that whisper from the past. The train of the present requires a cool head, a clear eye. Behind rise gaunt spectres of the mistakes and the follies of the past, dogging the footsteps of middle-age. Closed for ever are the chapters of the Might-have-beens, which accumulate oh! so fast Mentally and physically middle-age is althe little rift in the late.

men than with women. True that baldness is fashionable even in the most exalted stations, and that where their ancestors concealed their phenological developments under masses of curls and powder, the present generations exhibit them with a gratuitous lavishness which ought to reflect credit upon the intellectual calibre of an advancing civilization. It may, perpoor little birds. It was terrible, I haps, point to a period when hair shall have gone the way of the caudal ap pendage and the missing link, and the hairless human be the latest develop ment of his race.

to the other sex. When his son come Brown, and his parent is relegated the distinction of "old Brown." grown-up daughter inflicts no such

stigms on her mother. with respect to the age at which the marriage market is still open to them As the canonical hours for the solemni zation of the holy estate have been lengthened of late years, so has the period expanded during which men are still fair game in the matrimonial chase. But a woman runs swifter down the hill of life than a man. Her youth lasts but a few short years, and then comes the desert of a certain, or rather uncertain age. But never till the pres ent time had woman such a golden opportunity for revealing, as Voltaire remarks, in the decline of her beauty, the charm of her intellect. Never wa the sphere of the middle-aged woman do not waste them in convents; we use "Uncle," I continued, "I listics, art and even, in a left handed tened to the shell this evening. All is broken; I can never make it right dress assists. We have abolished the ringlets, and white muslin, and blue will probably share the same fate, for hats are simultaneously worn by three generations. Mothers and daughters dress alike, aiming, not at an appear ance of perennial youth, but of pre-serving that of an eternal middle

# PERSONAL.

MRS. TEL SONO, the Japanese reform er, who is now lecturing in this co intry to raise funds to establish in Tokio non-sectarian training school for women and girls, had the honor of being the first woman lawver in Japan. She has been a Christian for only five was very hard for a few days to be shut years, and is deeply interested in work with? Judge. among the "high class" in her country. the success of Doctor Emily Kemplin's courses in the University of

Zurich are well assured, and her position-somewhat precarious at first, as a watch the goats. I soon found that woman instructor was a great innovation—becomes more and more secure every term. Her subject this semestre is "The American Laws of Civil Procedure." Doctor Kemplin has been asked to prepare a paper on "The Distinguishing Features of the Admin-

> THERE are seventy-five women organ- fer dog. ists in New York; the most of them | Secunnus-Yes, self-preservation to train tueir choirs; many give organ the first law of nature.—The Enoch recitals and compose music.

GATHERED BY OUR PATENTED

REAPER.

Sumata Sentinel La and

tunately near it grew a small beesh tree quite green. I climbed it, and as it bent with my weight I caught the lowest branches of the large tree. I climbed up, the blackbirds meanwhile uttering plaintive cries. I did not head

yet trembling with fear. At length fast stealing. the village was reached; the goats sep-Not that middle age has much time

Middle-age deals less kindly with

Socially, too, the unhappy married piddle-aged male is at a disadvantage "out," he promptly becomes young

Social opinion is less kind to wome

istration of Justice in Switzerland" for the Law Reform Committee of the World's Fair.

Jokes of Preachers, Lawyers, Doctor and Editors-Some of Them Very Dry and Others Somewhat Juley-They Will Ald Digestion if Perused After Meals-Do

Two Ways of Putting 't. "Yesterday was groundhog day,"

observed Amy at the breakfast table recently. "Yes," assented Mildred, the high-

"He didn't see his shadow?" "No. Then, of course, the backbone of

"Yes; the supposition is that the vertebral column of the frigid season has sustained an irrepairable frac ture."-Exchange.

Spelled the Other Way. Wife-The accounts are \$5 short

Eagle.

Captain-I doesn't doit, ma'am.



other night.

Mr. Pugh-If I had remained hene from the theater the other night, I would have lost the four dollars i be in fifty cents.-Puck.

## "Did you ever go to war, boss?" in quired a tramp of a farmer.

"No, sir, I did not. I have enough to do looking after my hogs." "Thank Heaven!" fervently claculated the tramp. "What for?" asked the astonished

granger. ready aware of the slackened string of man who really believes that the pen know the pay is very small, because is mightier than the sword "-Texas Siftings.

son, the millionaire, lives. Another proof of the assertion that advertising casually.

Flat-Ah, a merchant prince. presume? Sharp-No. he's the owner of a newspaper.-Truth.

Helping Him Out, Bingo-Did you succeed in cutting down on your shopping expenses this nonth, as I requested?

Mrs. Bingo-Oh, ves. indeed. dear You know that nice woolen underwear you wanted? Well, I got something in cotton much cheaper.-Ter A as Siftings.

### A Horse Tale. "I have a horse that has run a mile

In 1:20.21 "Is his tail bobbed?"

"No. Why?"

Field's Washington. Unkind of Him.

They say you have an excellent Wallflower.

"Yes, indeed," replied the brute. ere born.-Pittsburgh Chronicle.

# Strictly Business. "Suppose the devil should rise be

'ore you, Littleton," said Cohely. "What would you say?" "I'd ask him if he'd laid in his winter coal," said the coal merchant



ver git a stun-breaker ter harrer your Upland Farmer-Got that divin'-

A Strong Wirness Prisoner-Yes, sor, meself.

Th . I. Ifferent. "Jack, your wife is not as pensive as she used to be." "No, she's left off and has become confoundedly ex-pensive." - Detroit Tribune.

Primus-I am always for the un-

sounds from the sea shell. Its noise in the evening fatigued. It is a tire HUMOROUS SELECTIONS. IN THE SHADOW OF THE VENUS and ends of mythology, over which he changing the negroin the record of the sea shell. Its noise in the evening fatigued. It is a tire HUMOROUS SELECTIONS. In the sea shell in the evening fatigued. It is a tire HUMOROUS SELECTIONS. OF ARLES.

BY A. FAUN.

I've had some interesting experi inces, I can tell you. It's not a bad life on the whole, but at first it used to be very annoying in some ways. To Not Read Them Upon an Empty begin with, they planted me down in such a draught, and in the very worst light possible, so that I couldn't see anything, nor could anyone see me; and then they wouldn't give me a new pedestal—they tried to palm off on me the one that belonged to a discarded Nereid, which made me look topheavy, as it was much too small. However, one day a waiter, who was rushing past with a soup tureen (it was when I stood close to the door of the refreshment room in the gallery, you know), tumpled up against me some-how, and smashed a great piece of the pedestal. Afterwards, when everyone had gone and the place was quiet. I just leant over to one side a bit and slid down. Hurt myself? Ob dear no! I chipped my lyre rather. There was a fuss next morning when the curator this week.

Husband—H'm! Oh, that \$5 was for ante.

Wife—I remember. But aren't you a little too old to speak of poor Refool, and I wasn't sorry to see him becca as your "aunty?"-Brooklyn eacked for his disrespectful clumsiness. After that they moved me into this big hall, and very much relieved I was to find myself in aristocratic society again. Mind, I know what's what, and Miss Earton (to sea-captain)—How again. Mind, I know what's what, and do you like living all your life or these ladies and gentlemen you see are all tip-top specimens of beauty and in-tellect. The last isn't much in my line, but I have a wholesome respect for it, and shouldn't be half a duffer at philosophy and those subjects myself if their exponents weren't such driedup old fusties. Take old Socrates, for instance, he's such a frump; then Herodotus and Æschylus, they don't know
what it is to see a joke—they will argue so. And, really, if I want to keep
gue so. And, really, if I want to keep
now and all art and heavis incernow and all art and heavis incerout of the blues I have to be very stiff phy and all art and beauty incar-to Euripi les, he's so morbid. I played nate?" phy and all art and beauty incara frightful practical joke on him the other day, but it got me into such hot water with all the ladies, especially the huntressover there, that I daren't flash the huddled little figure concealed ont again. Life would have been very colorless indeed were it not for the dear Venus on my right. Look at her -isn't she lovely? What? You surely don't meanto say ......? Nonsense! The good lady at Milo can't hold a candie to her, and as to that simpering Medici woman, she's a disgrace to the name. I won't be hard on you, though,

There was a little student who came | rich mostics on the floor. to draw here; a little bit of a thing, with a sallow face and a slight limp. She was always shabby; her gloves fone - button black kid; were outlived the picturesque stage, with a crown, even in midwinter; her dress, such as it was, was grey linsey, a kind of drabby nondescript grey, and her poor little square-tood boots were patched and reputched. The only points about her were her clean collar and her big hungry eyes. Wet or fine she came, laden with her easel and materials She worked for the gallery, and "Because I have at last met the heard her say she gives lessons. she doesn't have half enough to eat, and she certainly cannot afford to ride or drive, because on rainy days her feet are so muday. She has very little Sharp—Do you see that mansion talent; it is only by dint of sheer ob-over there? That's where Thomp stinger she manages to draw decently. Several other students come, but only

Some time ago a young man came here pretty frequently for several months. He's a fine handsome fellow, very like that sturdy Discobulus, you see straight in front of you. By Jupiter! that boy can draw! I could tell he had it in him the first time I saw him handle a crayon, though he never sat near enough for me to be able to criticise his work. The little lame student was passing him one day, heavily isden as usual and looking more tired than ever, and she tripped over the edge of barrier that had been put to screen off the Laccoon family who were un dergoing repairs, when down went everything with a clatter, including the poor little soul herself. The other student, whom I will call "the Boy "for distinction, as I don't know his name, was up in a moment, had put her ou her feet again, and picked up all the "Because it is best for a horse tale dispersed articles with a reassuring like that to be cut short."—Kate "All right!" before you coald ejaculate "Mercury." She pulled herself together enough to whisper "Thank you, 'and limped away,

Next day she came early and worked nemory, Mr. Dukane," observed Miss assiduously. The Boy was there too; he did not notice her, he was so busy. "Yes, indeed," replied the brute. Presently he felt a timid pull at his "I can remember distinctly events sleeve and looked up. "Hullo," he that occurred in 1849, the year you said, with that sunny smile of his, "I beg your pardon, can I do anything for

"W-would you I-let me look at your drawing?" she faltered. "Certainly, but there is nothing to

Well, they chatted a bit after that and sompared notes till the ice was fairly broken, so the time flew and the little grey student found she had forgotten all out that tiresome foot of the Hermes which wouldn't come right. After that day they conversed pretty freely; meanwhile I noticed a great change in herthough she still looked punched and tired her eyes began to have a new light in them, the white collar was discarded for a black lace ruffle, the poor roses disappeared too, and in their piace I noticed a large black feather, which, it is true, soon lost its curl, and had certainly seen better days, but still she thought it looked smart and that cheered her, poor little soul-the gloves too were new, or else she had mamaged to ink over the purple cracks

Some days she was there alone, and then she would look wistfully from bell yit ter put in yer spring wheat time to time towards the door. Of course, we all knew quite well who she wanted to see! Once when a step came swinging down the corridor she Judge-Have you any witnesses for gave a little start, but it was only an attendant, who was a conceited ass with nothing to do, and he came in and bullied her and made himself perfectly odious. I would have set my dog at him, only fortunately the Boy turned up at the right moment and sent the wretch flying. The Boy has a kind of mperious way with his inferiors which is most effective. I couldn't resist whis pering to my Venus what a smart fellow he was, and she nodded approv-

When these two got tired of work the Boy would sit and talk to her by the hour together, sometimes it was Art "shop," sometimes poetry or scraps of science wonders, and often odis

got considerably mixed at times, till one day I was in such fits that Venus thought they would hear, and snubbed

me fearfully.
This went on for a couple of months or so, and then the Boy left off drawing here. The httl: grey figure pled-prominent physician of Reading. Paded in and out bravely, but as time If successful Dr. Ege expects to acto keep back the tears of disappointment and longing for human intercourse and sympathy. At last one day she dropped the pencil and sprang up, woking to and fro and up and down, then with a sudden movement flung her arms round the feet of my beloved Venus and wailed, "Oh! dear, kind God make me good, and make me patient, and clever and wise—clever and wise." She lay there quite still, with her head on the marble, and I saw a tear fall from the eyes of the lovely goddess and and glisten in the girl's dull hair like a moonstone. The little grey stadent lifted up her head pitifully and looked ap into the sweet, grave, but (alasi for her) signtless

eyes. "I am not beautiful like you," she mouned pathetically; "but I will be patient and good."

And she went resolutely back to the easel. Weeks and months passed, the year crept on, spring blossomed into summer, and still she worked. One morning I heard a soft laugh behind me, and then the Boy's voice,

They passed in front of a bust of Socrates. "So you don't think much of him?"

she said, reproachfully.
"No; why should 1?" said the Boy. "But he is a philosopher and a great man," she urged.

The Boy looked straight into her eyes. "But, he didn't know you, sweet

heart," he sail, putting a strong arm

behind a pillar. The Boy and the fair girl passed out, she leaving on his arm, and looking half rogaishly, half tenderly up to him.

It was then that I looked round for the little grey stu lent. She seemed stunned; after a minute she pushed tack her easel, rose to her feet, and came forward, groping with her hands Mrs. Pugh—Oh, yes: just because l'm sorry for your bal taste, in a blind, bewildered fashion then fell it is a little damp out, you won't go Come over here, and I'll tell you a prone at the foot of the Venus; and So beone came in a few hours later

and carried her away gently. She has never returned. The only relic of her were is a funuy little Scotch pebble pin paid for the tickets; but if I stay very much cracked, she wore a which I can see gleaming in the dust home from church, this morning, I'll buttered black straw hat which had said the shadow of yonder corner. No, I don't blame the Boy; it wasn'. anybody's fault in particul

sympathetic as the tenderest woman, and much too good and simple-sculed to play with her feelings. It was just those cases where "Nobody

Going? That's a pity; you're such . good listener. Come again another day, and I'll tell you some more. A. M. R.

# WORLD'S FAIR NOTES.

All of the World's Fair offices, except two or three, are now removed to Jackson Park, and these will soon follow. For nearly two years the offices heve been in the Rand-McNally building in the center of the city. Now, pal color of mankind.-Philadelphia however, the work of preparation of the great Fair has reached a stage re quiring it to be carried on in the buildings which are to contain the exhibits, All of these buildings are now practically finished and ready for the installatron of exhibits. Most of the work remaining to be done on the buildings is of a decorative nature and can be car- titles of maize-flour, bean-bread, ried on and completed without inter-

fering with the placing of exhibits, An effort is being made to arrang. of surviving "49-ers" - the men who left their homes in the East in 1849, to become gold-hunters in California. It s thought that several thousand them are still living, and that all would make an extra effort to go to Chicago next year, were a reunion arranged as is proposed. Many of them remained in California, but the majority returned and are now scattered throughout the states east of the Mississippi. The most approved methods of arti-

ficial ice making and cold storage will be exhibited at the Worli's employed, namely: the plate system, from filtered water; the can system from condensed steam filtered and purified; and the can system from deaerated water. Three different pro esses of cooling rooms will also be shown.

Ohio will erect a mineral cabin in the Mines building at the World's Pair to illustrate its mineral resources. The cabin will be 32x61 feet in dimensions and twenty-three feet high and be constructed entirely of Ohio mineral pro-There is no ground for the published

report that visitors to the Fair are to

e made the victims of exorbitant charges. Competition will be so extensive and sharp as to prevent it O e who climbs to the top of one of the Exposition buildings and surveys the territory lying to the nort, west and south of Jackson, can easily believe droll experience the other day. this statement. Tuere, and indeed in all parts of the city, the amount of sred a man whose face was familiar were in the medicial departments, sixtybuilding which is going on is simply to her, and whom she soon rementative in the state of a structures bered having seen at the house of a law.

to meet World's Fair demands are befriend some months before. With Walter Satter'ee, the artis', says one ing erected. Some of the new hotels are large enough to accommodate several thousand guests each. By time the Fair opens Chicago will have living accommodations for not less than 300,000 strangers. Connected with the Exposition management is a B reau of Public Comfort, through the agency of which many thousands of visitors can be directed to hotels, apartments, boarding houses, furnished rooms, etc., where they will be comfortably cared for at moderate prices. Eating facili-ties, both outside the Fair grounds and in the numerous restaurants in the Ex-position buildings, will be so extensive that no one need fear that he will not be able to get all he needs to est, and at reasonable charges.

DR. COTTON MATHER, who died in Boston in 1728, was the author of 3-2 liquor habit, for I want you to make works, some of them being of huge a personal test of one of the new dimensions. The most bulky of his specifics for drunkenness and write it works o ntained seven large tells volumes. He died at the age of 65.

an Attempt to Demonstrate That Man's

Republican.

Original Color Was Not Dark, The scientific world is curiously awalting the results of an experiment now being made by Dr. John Ege, a went on I could see her bite her lips complish the miracle of turning the negro white and the white man black. He will also establish, at the same time, the original color of mankind. The process by which the wonderful revolution in changing the is being built at Glasgow, Montans, color of the skins of the human fam. the nearest Church being 267 miles ily is to be brought about is by skin way. grafting, an operation which has been known and performed throughwhich Dr. Ege, by his experiments. hopes and expects to very materially lative opinions, knows better than he

He has been treating for some sime Joel Saul, a young man residing at No. 239 Mulberry street, Reading, who for over two years has been troubled with an obstinate ulcer, involving almost the entire lower portion of the left leg. As a last resort to effect a permanent cure he decided upon grafting a new skin on the sore leg. Having obtained permission from Mr. Saul to graft the skin of a He passed me with a tall, fair girl. had long been looking for, and he at if possible. After considerable effort is said, have already re-ched \$1000, black, who consented to part with a the year 16th. The same punishment the process of grafting, under both of ago. the prescribed methods, was accom- Of the whole length of the Suez Cainstance, he's such a framp; then He- round her. "Don't you know by this plished. To await the result of the nal, sixty-eight miles are cuttings, foura few days of patient watching, he of thirty words a minute, which means was rewarded by observing that the that in an hour's steady writing he has surely turning white, he at yards. once determined to further pursue his scientific investigation, and as-

certain if it was possible to change the skin of the Caucasian to correspond with that of the Ethiopian. Accordingly Tuesday last he se cured James Lewis, a healthy negro of 35 years, who consented to undergo operation for the beacht of science. The doctor used a large \$22,382,587; knife resembling the blade of a razor, and cut bare on the negro's arm a space two inches by three-quarters of an inch. In this place he planted twelve pieces of skin from his own arm and twenty-five pieces from the arm of an intimate friend. The in-

wall be Should the color change to corre further, and the intermixing of the London. skins of the Caucasian and Mongolian

will be his next attempt. Dr. Ege says: "If this whate ingrafted skin continues to grow and remain white on the black man's arm it will show the .onstancy of the white race as well as the originality on the boundary line between Arizons of color. Should white skin thus in- and NewMexico are sevenfeet in height grafted change to black, scientists and weigh about 800 pounds. They could argue that black was the origi- are laid five miles apart,

### Record Honesty in Yoraba.

A curious illustration of the honesty of some savage peoples is given in the report of a recent traveler in Yoruba, West Africa. He says he often saw on a mat by the roadside small quancooked yams, or other articles of food carefully arranged for sale, while near at hand a broken calabash was placed for a grand remion at the World's Fair for the receipt of cowries, which are Hamburg, Germany, was the departure the currency of the country. In pass. of all the pinds from the city only a few ing, the men in his caravan would days prior to the outbreak. choose the articles of food they desired and put a number of cowries into the calabash after consulting It is written in ink on hand paper, and among themselves as to the exact price which they had paid at the last town or market-shed. For forty cowries, which is less than two cents, a ne the Commiss opers' badge for the man could fully satisfy his hunger, World's Fair Board of Lady Managers, and the hunger of an African labor- is the only woman regularly employed ing under a load for from fifteen to by Tiffany & Co., New York City. twenty miles a day is not to be easily These processes will be shown in a very appeased. It never occurred to any fine building, 130x255 feet, and five of the carriers to underpay or to take of the carriers to underpay or to take and opthalmia Is is said that the stories high, with observatories at the anything of which they did not know gaseous emenating from the pavement corners and a lofty tower at the centre. the price. The owner of the article are very injurious to the organa o About eighty tons of ice will be manu- | wis probably a mile or two away work- | vision. factured daily, three methods being ing placidly at home, while her little commercial business at the roadside was taking care of itself.

In Yoruba water is stored in large jars near every hut or roadside shed, and may be had for the asking or taken freely by the passing traveler. It is one of the unwritten laws of the country that the traveler may stop at |ing dinner" prior to each regular anany farm or field and cook sufficient food from the standing crops for one meal, but it would be considered a he nous offense to carry any away with him. Such honesty would hardly be found among civilized people. - Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

Not the sam . Name. A lady who prides herself upon al- to in. ways remembering the name of a In the five Swiss universities of Base person whom she has once met, had a Berne, Geneva, Lam not and Zurich

At a railway station she encount the utmost graciousness of manner, she turned to the stranger, and said: the lack of models in this country. "Isn't this Mr. Tombstone, whom

met at Mrs. Lyman's?" The stranger looked at her with a baffling expression of countenance. "I may have met you at Mrs. Lyman's," he said, "but you have somewhat twisted my name. I am Mr. Stonegrave "

"Mr. Cullom," said the city editor o one of his reporters, "do you drink?"

"No. sir." "I wish you would acquire the NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Sabbath day's journey of the Bible was 2000 yards. It is said that \$500 varieties of goods are manufactured from wood, A pair of George Washi gton's breech s was lately so? at auction in

Philadelphia for \$340. So far asknown, the first escaterfeiting was done in 1758 by a man named Richard William Vaug' n.

A new Methodist Episcopal Church

English cattle breeders are agitating a Bill against American Stock, provid out the civilized world for ages, but ing for t'e quarantining of all live cattle.

> practices, and recognizes a better law than he obers. Such as thy words are, such will thy

affections be esteemed; and such will thy deeds, as thy affections; and such thy life, as thy deeds. They are mistaken mortals who think

it a sign of wisdom to go out of their way to see whether there are weeds ir another person's garden.

Among the Saxons, when drinking colored man it opened up to him an healths, as many cups were drunk as opportunity for experiment which he there were letters in the names of the

verson com limented. once entered into the project with a One George Smith is to have his third spirit and zeal born of a determina- trial at Valparaiso, Ind., for the theft tion to advance the cause of science of a five-cent cigar. Lawyer's free, it

he finally, by the aid of money, se- Drowning as a punishment forcrime cured two healthy negroes of ebony was legally enforced in Scotland up to certain portion of their skins, and prevailed in England up to a few years

A fast penman will write at the rate

skin of the black was gradually but drawn his pen along a space of 300 Washington was a great sportsman when in the prime of life. He was particularly fond of fox hunting, and

kept a pack of imported hounds and several hunters. The different railroads operating in New York City carried more than 417,

(00 000 passengers, rec-iv.ng from them in dive-c-nt fares the aggregate sum of In a single mill at Gray's Harbor, Washington, recent y, the entire worse were kept running all day on a single c.dar stick, which made 188,500

shingles. Mrs. Flora V. Woodward Tibbetts, grafted skin appeared whiter than of Chicago, but for a criy of Kentucky before, possibly by contrast, and it has been sworn in as a practicing attorwill require possibly four or five days before the Court of Appeals at

Louise Michel, the famous socialist agitator, seems to have tired of her spond with the black's skin, the doc- tumultuous career and has settled down tor will pursue his investigation still to teaching school in a quet part of In a murder trial recently in

Brienz, Switzerland, one of the names drawn from the jury box was that of Uir'ck Amacher. It was the name of the murdered man. The new fron menument being placed

Since the coal mines at the Kansar State Pentientlary were open, 15. 71,-000 bushels have been taken out, which represents at least three-fourths of s

million dollars,

As an example of how little things count up it may be mentioned that it takes nearly one hundred gallons of oil a year to keep a large sized locomotive tn running order.

A curious circumstance in connection with the recent coldemia of cholera at A man down in Maine has found a

etition o Parliament written in 1643. the brass p.n stuck into the paper is doubtless, older than the petition. Miss Martha D. Bassey, who desig-

Oculists profess to have discovered a connection between wood pavements

Miss Sadie Price, of Bowling Green Ky., has devoted nearly four years to collecting and the ifying the wild pla ts of Warren County. She has found in all about eighty-eight different orders and about 650 species.

The stewards of St. Nicholas Society, New York City, have an annual "testnual dinner, in order to de cide upon the caterer whom the society shall pat-

In the Old South Church, in Boston there is a placard on, wi ten is printed the longest word in Eliot's Indian Bible. This is the word: Wutta pesittung ussunnockwehtunkquoh. It is taken from Ma k., 40, and means 'Kneeling down

during the past summer, the number of women students was 224 of whom 127 Walter Satter'ee, the artis', says one of the greatest d fliculties he meats is

whose hair is so black that it has blue or purple lights in it. He adds that what he wants is common in Europe, but almost unattainable here.

WE are strong enough to bear the woes of others. THE interest you in others take, that

interest they will take in you. THE first woman in Norway to serve an renticeship as a book-binder, and to enter upon that trade, has just celebrated the thirtieth anniversary of her taking up the business, She is now manager of the largest book-'inding establishment in Christiana.

Fe ence is a firs -rate glees of furaturef or a man's up, er chamber, if he has common sense, on the ground floor. But if a man has not common sense, the more release he has the worse for