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Editor and Proprietor.

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We love to think they linger with us still, That when our souls are full of longings

They come about us at their own sweet will And steal into our being, soft as sleep. Shall they not come whose sympathles were

The friends we loved most tendedly and true-

Whose graves are fresh with spring's first offered flowers And benedictions of the summer dew?

We long have kept the chambers of our

Garnished and swept with sacred care for And memory hoards, as year by you.

Their love and friendship as a precions

We may not see them with our morta Nor hear the music they have just begun,

till they may come to speak of firits Or nuide us to them when our work h

pirits intangible—we know they come! When our life tunults for a momen. They spend to us, although their lips are

And the great silence has a cry of peace. O tender are the words of Christ, that float

Full argosies of love on time's wide sea-More musical than Iscafill's note, More loving than a mother's lullaby-More beautiful than any face or form,

Dearer than fame or toye's divine beheat-Sweeter than sunshine after days of storm These are our angels-flesh and blood or

As ore we faid them in our kin Irel earth; And yet our souls may reach them gous before. And gather strength from beings of new

These are our ange's, for love cannot die, Nor yet in heaven its tender lips by

In the great presence, "Lo, our friends,"

TWO HIGHWAYMEN.

BY. GEORGE E. WALSH.



against rocks creaked and grouned. Tall

as if he was a part of the vehice itself, the box quick. Hands up!" and with every motion of the coach his ; body moved with sinuous gracefulness. but 'twent do to smash the company's coach to pieces. Whos, now! We ain't | got no load this time, but that ain't no must hold the horses." reason for bein' reckless. Look out for the Devil's Cut, it's rough there. Ye'il pox toward me." stumble yerself. Git up there, I told

checked by the slight mishap.

"That'll bring ye to your senses if any thin'. Now take it easier. Don't be tin his left hand. smushin' things to pieces so. Ye'll get enough of it when ye reach the level. Ye're the most determined critters that I ever drew line behind, an' ef ye don't break your nacks some day on these slopes I'm missin' my guess. Ef we had some passengers inside they'd be scared half out of their wits. But we ain't, No, nothin' but gold, and lots of it,"

The driver jerked his head around and looked at the big, square box, which contained the precious treasure of the company. It was a common looking box, but strongly riveted and bound. It was close up to the driver so that he could touch it with his feet.

"A mighty big sum," he muttered aloud, "an' a putty responsible load for one man to guard. Thousands of dollars, I s'pose. If some feilers only knew it they'd be holdin' me up 'round her's. It would be worth the risk. But then Bon Tillotson has never yet been caught nappin', au' there ain't many who would care to try him. It would be dangerous. Yes, sir, it would."

He tapped his heavy revolvers as he spoke and glanced defantly around him. The coach had nearly reached the valley, and was rolling along at an easier gait, "Ha! ha! what an idee," suddenly laughed Ben loudly. "Hold up myself. That would be great, right here in this dark canyon, an' then tell 'em a man robbed the coach. No lie 'bout that. They'd believe it, for I've always been so trustworthy. Well, well, I could chuck the box into the bushes an' come back for it later."

The idea seemed to please the driver, and he smiled broadly as he continued to hink of it.

"There would be plenty of ways out of it. The box would never be found here, an' Ben Tillotson would be rich. I guess then Mandy Duyval wouldn't look at that Harry Somers no longer. She'd take me quicker'n a wink. He's not good enough for her, but she thinks everything of him. I never did like his looks. He comes from some place that nobody knows anything 'bout. He's got a better position than I have, an' Mandy thinks more of him for that. How this money would set me up! I could make Twouldn't be bad, either. I've worked for the company nigh unto ten years, an' thou started out upon his forehead.
they ain't lost a cent by me. It ain't a "Come, what are you waiting me. But then think of the shame! No, sir, git up there, boys, we must hurry.' He snapped his long whip in the air and urged the horses on into break-neck pace. The rumbling of the heavy wheels soon brought the man back to

mme," he mused again, " 'An' nobody

ils reflective mood. * "But how easily I could work the

in the canyon I could chuck the box in at heart, Harry, an' this is your first ofthe hollow, an' all would be done. Taey'd send out scentin' parties, but no- | you jes' yielded to temptation, same's I body would find it. Then months later I'd come for it." Once more the horses slowed down to

pell of temptation nearly conquered. The hiding place was new at hand. The horses stopped as if by instinct; but this very fact startle I the man. "No, no. What alls me! Git up, yo brutes, what are ye stappin' for? I

wasn't goin' to do an tuing. I was only thinkin' how it might be done. Git

cround him many times. be alraid of. I'll just stop to quiet my nerves. Whos, there!"

the hat. Ha? ha! ha! I'll try it, yes -no. Hey-what!"

A stone rolled down the side of the canyon wall, and the man looked up ner-Are their still voices from a land of rest. yously. It was only a grey squirrel, but the bead like eyes were watching him

The coach seemed to rush along a lightning speed. The heavy box fel back to its original position, but the Our heralds, who will watch, and foully co driver's hands trembled so that he could hardly hold the reins. Down the canyon horses and driver rolled in a cloud of dust, The man saw nothing around him, and shut out every external sound. The horses followed the road by instinct, and sulged it to no one. - Yankee Blade. that alone saved the coach from entire destruction. Faster and faster he urged the plunging animals forward until the the rough moun limit of their speed was reached. Tacy tain trail the rushed a sudden curve with their florks at a ge-coach reeking with white foam, and then they rumbled heav came to a standstill so suddenly that Ber

"Hands up! Hands up, quick!" and stones it Was he dreaming, or was his brain. flerce deflance turning? Was his mind still dwelling of all conse upon the old idea, or was he held up in ally, however swaying from raised his hands, and when his beforged side to side un brain was clear enough to understand his til the springs position he realized that a heavy Win-

The ride moved threateningly nearer and Ben had nothing to do but obey. "Steady now, boys, steady," he He had never been caught before, and shouted to the double team of plunging the thought of delivering his treasure to

"Here ye are. Get hold of it.

this time," he calmly said, producing a revolver and holding it within a foot of

"Curses on ye," came from behind the

stances.

"Now off with that mask. No; I'l. cake it off myself."

of his hand, holding the revolver tight in his right. "Harry Somers!" he gasped. The two men gazed at each other for several moments. The uncovered highwayman was pale, and Ben Tillotson penalty of such a crime was death, and

would be strung up at the first tree. The choice of deaths was not encouraging. "Well, what are you goin' to do with You can shoot me, an' nobody will call it

splurge that would astonish some of 'em. | thought of his undected crime made his losin' bargain for 'em. They've made Don't keep me uncertain like this. Shoot

> I'll go peacefully. All's up with me, myway." that his man could easily have escaped. The words of Harry brought him to his tenses, and he murmured aloud:

He was ner yous and excited, glancing "Paaw!" I'm superstitious," he ex claimed with a laugh, "Who do I think will see me here. There ain't nothin' to

The stage-coach came to a dead halt Ben Titto son jumped down from his high seat and walked up to the heads of

"A mighty lonely place. Nobedy is twenty miles of me-and five, six or seven thousand dollars in gold. Maybe there's more. Let me see how heavy the box is. Ay, but that is heavy! Shouldn't wonder of there was more probably ten thousand doilars-all gold. I wonder of I could lift it. Yes, an' throw it in the bushes. Easy as can be. Held up by highwaymen, nice story, two sullets in the clotaes, and one through

"What am I doin'," the man mut tered, with the cold perspiration run--an ordinary highwayman. Heavens Git up here! Hurry, boys, or I'll ge

ily, jolting Tillotson barely retained his seat.

chester was staring him in the face. ground. Tall "Don't move, old man, or ye'll die," the masked highwayman said, calculy. lotson, the driver, kept his inscence seat "Ye'se caught this time. Hand over

horses. "We want to make good time, highwayman roused all of his laten! tunning and courage.

"Never mind the horses. Shove the

Ben obeyed. He pushed the bea slowly along with his feet. He could He jerked one of the stumbling horse, see that the man was green at the busito his feet so suddenly that the animal ness, and he waited for his opportunity. was scarcely aware of his fall; but the When the box was close to the highwayspeed of the wild, galloping team was man the rifle was lowered for an instant. Ben was within three feet of it, and with sudden spring he caught the barrel of

"Hold up, stranger; I have the droj the man's head.

"Drop that ride, and hold up you could do nothing else under the circu a-

The highwayman sought to catch the nask, but Ben tore it off with one sweep

On the other hand, if he showed a mag- Picayune. nanimous spirit, and forced him, at the point of his revolver, to accompany him to the nearest point of civilization, he

ne?" the captured man asked in a voice that was intended to be brave. "You have me in your power an' my life is yours, I s'pose. I could have shot you before, but I couldn't commit murder. murder. It will be justice. Or you can take me to the town an' have my body grace a tree. Mandy Duyval will be there, an' she'll rejoice with you at the

vight." laugh grated horribly on his nerves. Would Mandy think more of him if he brought his rival to justice! Justice! crime, and been prevented only by the sudden awakening of his fear and couscience? Was not he as guilty as Harry Somers of highway robbery? The hand tremble, and the beads of perspira-"Come, what are you waitin' fur? away, or let me get up alongside of you.

Ben still kept him covered with his revolver, but his mind was so agitated

would be the better for it. Right ahead do? Well, let me see. You ain't bad fence. You didn't mean to be baddid-nn' then-well, you got caught, an' I didn't. You am't no worse than I am. Dol Wast am I goin' to do with gentle trot, and the sturdy driver you? Well, nothin -not a thing. fidgeted the box with his foot. The Come, get up alongside of me an' ride to the town. I ain't got nothin' ag'in you, an' the Lord knows I wouldn't burt any one unjustly. Come, are you going with me?" Ben had withdrawn his revolver and

was uncovered and at liberty to do as he "Pick up your rifle," Ben continue l. "I kin trust you. You don't want to hold me up any more, an' I don't want

to hold up myself ag'in. We're not fit for highwaymen—got too much coa-science—eh, Harry?" Somers began to doubt his sanity. Mechanically the highwayman picked up his rifle and took a scat alongside of the

"No, it's no trap that I'm leadin' you into. I'm honest with you. No, I sin't and no one can tell what its result too old a hand. By the by, whom do an' square. You needn't be afeard. who committed suicide only last week capitulate; you have the plague on his word, nor justice either. You treed opposite her birthday date in a George visitor is some chance acquaintance to hold me up an rob the stage-cosca. Ellot birthday book the quotation met while traveling, and who is now Well, that's no more'n I did, too. You from "Romola:" "There are mogot caught, but the good Lord saved ments when our passions speak and enough. I jes' felt a terrible feelin' an inspiration to crime that in one had thousands of dollars aboard, an' no. whose spirit seems to have been utbody roun'. I could pitch the box in terly broken by ill-treatment, then hind him. All are equally unwellater. Tell 'em that highwayman held being that this unfortunate quota- might be, if time permitted, a de-But when I cum to my senses agin I was frightened at the thought. I ning down his face. "Robbin', stealin' licked up the horses as ef Satan was after ma. sure enough I was held up by you.] one hardly likes to think of the phil-

'Tain't much, Harry Somera, but it means t'at we're both highwaymen. It's our list, an' it will never happen agin'." Ben was still dilating upon his fears in the whisperings of his own consciance into the town; but the two highwaymen kept their story to themselves, and di-

He was. 'That's the whole of the story.

Utilizin; Old Barrels. The Standard Oil Company has over 500,000 second-hand barrels at ite Point View Oil Works, in Philadelphia, where they are relitted by a large num-

her of coopers. The barrels are gatherel up in all parts of the Old World and brought and broken staves, and then glued and filled with refined oil for the home market. Formerly second-hand barrels

ered up in all parts of this country. Some

is taken to the Eastern oil works. The average is not more than 200 barrels in bulk. All the new oil barrels that are made around here are turned out at the Workhouse and they are all taken to the Beaver Creek Refinery.—New York my life,"—St. Louis Giote-Demo-

Telegram.

Sixteen years ago T. R. Schock disap-"Drop that ride, and hold up you in the country, and his brothers indigcands. Drop it, I say, or you'll go into
termity without warnin'."

The man reluctantly obeyed. He could be found. Recently a travelstained stranger, bronzed by a southern Crane was jolly, however, and when say on what part of the stage she R. Schock. He employed a lawyer, called house, said that it was fairish for always replied she really did not on Circuit Clerk Ben C. Johnson and pro-posed to pay off the judgments, aggre
"I ought to have tumbled then, times she died in one place, somegating several thousand dollars. As fast but I didn't. All through the play times in another, just as it happenas these papers, all of them yellow with Crane was guying me because I was ed. On the night of the performance, He asked no questions and would answer none. When the last judgment was together in the center of the stage. by his side, and the fair corpses had trembled at the sudden revelation. The satisfied he departed as quietly as be came I was there on time, but Mr. Crane to be removed by two red-plush liverand no one knew that he was here till he the driver would be justified in shooting had gone. Schock's home is believed to of the wings. It was Mr. Crane's dience. his rival without a word of warning, be in South America. - New Orlean.

A Legend of Solomon.

There is a Turkish legend to the folowing effect: Waen Solomon was ruling on earth, the angel Gabriel was sent to him one day with a gobiet filled with the water of life and bearing from on high the message that if he choose he might drink of the water and become immortal. Calling together all his wise counselors, he asked their a lvice. Taey, with one consent, advised him to drink and live forever. Then he sum noned the birds all of them gave the same advice, with At the mention of his sweetheart's hedgehog. Approaching the throne, to not drink. For sad would it be for und friends one after the other disappear." "True are thy words, O hedgenog," replied the king. "To me alone has the water been sent. As thou hast counseled, so will I decide." Thus spoke Solomon; and the water of life did he not drink.

Visitor (in New York hospital)— What is that man taking on so for? He must be in terrible pain. Is he going to die? Nurse-No, indeed He is one of the surgeons suffering from -II-moin' to a slight headache. -Judge.

TOO DARING FICTION. The Harm Some "Advanced" Women Novelists Are Likely to Work. Whether men like it or no. the fact n.ust be faced that it is women who are now writing the really notable novels. In some cases, no doubt, the "ad anced" school of fiction has much in it that is tremendously, even deplorably, daring, but that some of the recent stories of the kind are not only brilliant, but thought-compelling and valuable cannot be denied. We may hold with the hero of one of the latplaced it in his belt. The highwayman est of these works that "this new craze for advanced talk between the sexes is no good," but I am quite sure that he is wrong when he says that "it's a pose, mostly, as their smoking is, just done for effect." These new writers are plainly in deadly earnest -which is the one reason why it is take upon their shoulders is enor. you reply. "Oh, that's all bosh," torial. The written word remains,

wrought mind. If George Ellot's philosophy may, under certain conditions, in any de-'Twas a narrow e-cape. Tuen, gree lead to such lamentable results, b'lieve the Lord jes' sent ye to try me. osophical or pseudo-philosophical fic-ile wanted to see if I'd be as merciful as though the should happen to 'all into unfit, hands

A Looking Glass. "Many persons who are supersti tious regard the breaking of a lookthe canyon when the stage coach rolled ing-glass as an omen of bad luck," said John L. Beardfof Detroit, at the St. James, "but I had an experience once where I think that the breaking of a looking glass was the means of saving my life. I was the keeper in the State Insane Asylum at the time. One evening about 11 o'c'ock I was sitting in my room reading, when I heard the door suddenly open, and on turning around was startled to see one of the patients, a man whose mania often took a most violent form, standing in the dooracross the Atlantic to be used for fur- way. He had always been kept unther shipment. At the shops in this der look and key, and how he man-

country they are renewed with hoops aged to get out is a mystery to me to this day. "I tried to appear as cool as possible, and asked him what he wanted girdle that Cour de Lion was belied and asked him what he wanted girdle that Cour de Lion was belied and asked him what he wanted girdle that Cour de Lion was belied who Must Be Obeyed." Daggs—"Oh, I have come to kill you," he replied trayed on his way home from the yes; the romance of a hired girl." were used the second time for export | I have come to kill you,' he replied, shipments, but in the last few years all at the same time taking a pistol those that are brought back empty are from his pocket, which he had gained afterward used in the domestic trade. | bossess on of in some unaccountable There are now several large vessels manner. As he advanced toward on the way across, loaded with empty one his eyes wandered around the became a sign of power; and when a oil barrels. Besides these there are room, when all at once he saw his gracious lord meant to signify his inthousands of second-hand barrels gath. own image in a large mirror that hung on the wall. His whole deare brought here and others are sent to meanor changed in an instant, and, the reducery in Cleveland, but the bulk | teeming to forget all about me, he crept and to what he supposed to he against another; and to show his The export as well as the import phother man. Suddenly, and with transportation of refined oil is mostly all an awful yell, he raised the pistol in tank cars and in tank vessels over the and fired point-blank at his image in gloves came in at the end of the ocean. The transportation of the refined the glass. The mirror was broken seventeenth century. Nell Gwynne's oil from here is getting less every day. into a thousand pleces. His back gloves were a proverb for their beauwas turned to me, and in an instant help arrived, when we locked him up securely. I have always thought that glass was the means of saving the middle ages was failing into d's-

John Drew, the actor, too, has a funny story about how he was fooled peared from Mexico, Mo., between two one April 1st night. He was then mous singers, were rivals, and once days. It soon transpired that he was supporting Mr. Crane and Mr. Rob- cast to sing in "Romeo and Juliet." overwhelmingly in debt. The Schock son in the "Two Dromios," and, ow- Sontag was a German, very sweet and family was and still is a prominent one ing to the illness of Robson, had to gentle, but not so quick as Malibran, sun, came to Mexico. It was Theodore I asked him what he thought of the was going to fall in the last scene,

age, were passed upon by the attorney, a bit shaky in the way of the busi- Sontag meekly prepared to follow Schock would pay them off. All of his | ness of my part, and was rather nerv- | Romeo, who maliciously insisted on pockets seemed to be filled with money. Ous. But we got along to the time dying close down to the footlighs in He asked no questions and would answer in the play when the Dromios meet front of the curtain. Juliet fell dead was not. Instead a voice came out jed footman in good view of the auvoice, and it said, 'April Fool,' so that all the audience could hear it. Oh, how they laughed at the joke.

it originally stood; because the struc- serts to have been in use in the ture of the bark and fibre differ very Egyptian temples for a long time much from the north to the south past, even before his time. By side. The laminiferous concentric throwing a piece of money in the rings are nearer each other on the slot the worshipers received some forever. Then he summoned the birds south side and are more hardy and consecrated water through a valve. of the air and the beasts of the field, and durable. However, if is a paradox to The stature or stand, the two-armed observe that a young tree that has lever with its closing valve and the been injured by excessive cold weather other details of the machine are all always shows split bark on the south correctly described .- St. James Ganame Ben sterted. The man's harsh and bending its brow to the ground, side; the north side appears more zette. shus did it speak: "If this water may be shared by thee with thy kith and kin, tree is cut down and sawed up the came angry at a friend and shot him parties sold for the highest possible Had he not just attempted the same But if it is intended for thee alone, then south of the center. There is no range and all struck, but not one thee to live on but to see thy kins nea the concentric rings—close for a dry year and far apart caused by long and he ought to kick him. protracted rain seasons,"

Mr. De Vine-Afflatus-Oh, I write only for pleasure. Mr. Pennyliner- pictures? Pretty bad, arn't they?" Precisely, my dear boy; but did it never strike you that from the stand- thinks them very fair and who owns point of the reader the pleasure a lot of them." "Who, for mercy should be mutual?

During the reign of Ausgustus there He-Would you marry me? Shewere 329 public bakeries in Rome. The societies of miller and bakers were You know I would; why do you ask incorporated by Trajan about A. D. such a question? He-Simply out of itck Exchange w. 108. curlosity. -Once a Week.

Nothing to Do.

Of all bores the most formidable is the man who, whenever he has any time to spare, visits it on some busy acquaintance or friend. To the conscientious or methodical worker every moment is precious during business hours. Each minute wasted by himself, or taken idly from him by another, costs him at least some extra exertion, but more often actual loss of opportunity, or fatal delay, in his important affairs. While he is listening to the idle chat of his unwelcome visitor, chat which might be entertaining enough under favorable circumstances, he is wondering how he can contrive to get rid of him without actual rudeness. Having at last done so, he inwardly yows that But unfortunately the tore gives no warning of his approach; one day in wise not to ignore, even if one can- he walks again, saying, "My dear He laughed so strangely that Harry not always agree with, their work. fellow, I was just passing and thought The responsibility which these I would drop in and see how you popular advocates of advanced views were." "But I am awfully busy," mous, according to the Ladies' Pic. says the plague. "You don't take me in with that kind of stories, I'm mad, nor insane either. I'm just fair may be. An unhappy young woman you think I saw to-day?" You may 'Tain't Ben Tillottson that goes back on was apparently influenced by fi ding you, and must give in. Mayhap the passing leisurely through the town but stopping for a little chat over me, an' I'd be a brute of I didn't have as decide for us, and we seem to stand past enjoyments; or perchance it is much feelin' fer you. It was simple by and wonder. They carry in them some favorite relative from the country, who makes an annual trip to the come over me back in the canyon that I'd instant does the work of long pre-metropolis and has left all cares and like to be rich all of a sudden. An' I meditation." The poor creature, concern about his own affairs, with the bushes, an' then come back for it poisoned herself, the natural inference come during business hours; what me up. Nice story, ch! Nobody b, tae tion acted injuriously upon her over- lightful interlude, or, at most, a petty annoyance, becomes a real affliction, and not unfrequently exposes the thoughtless cause of it to severe secret animadversion of even

the most patient or charitably disposed sufferer. Gloves were not known in England antil near the close of the tenth century, and were then worn with a They were larger in every way than they needed to be, and wondrously embroidered and starred with lewels. No gloves were finer than those of the clergy. They were mostly of white silk or linen, cunningly broid- girls." ered and sometimes fringed with pearls. One ecclesiastic had a red worked on the back, surrounded with a golden glory; and later on they had gloves to match their different vest-

ments. - In fact, gloves had departed from the primary idea of utility and become a decoration. They were too magnificent for common wear, and were frequently carried in the hand crusade and so fell into captivity. became a sign of power; and when a wife only knows one language, and I find tention to protect a town he sent his glove as a sure sign of his willingness. The glove, too, was the token of deflance when one knight declared war fealty to his mistress, he bound her broidered glove to his helmet. Long

ty. All through this time gloves a day, and this is nearly all taken away I sprang upon him, and held him till were prettily set off with lace, ribing, what is it now? Any fresh trouble bons and fringe, although the fashion on hand?" Caller-"No, I don't think

> use. The bare hand was deemed an Tribunc. offense, and the costliness of gloves | defined their wearers' social position. Professional Jealousy. Malibran and Sontag, the two fahearsals, and when begged by her to

Slot Machines in Ancient Egypt. Ancient Egypt is "looking up" in every way. Some of its contrivances Points in Tree Planting.

A careful writer in the Flordia

appear to have been quite up to date. Actually, they had already more than 2,000 years ago what we call don't want to buy any; but if it doesn't Agriculturist says: "In transplant, "a penny in the slot" for the extrac- cost too much I'd like to stand here ng a tree from a nursery a mark thon of something useful, pleasant or few minutes and indulge sparingly in hould be made on the body so as to otherwise desirable. Heron, the set it out precisely in its relation to philosopher of Alexandria, describes the cardinal points of the compass as an automatic machine which he as-

p th is observed to be several inches four times. The shots were at short parties sold for the highest possible regularity in the distances between penetrated the skin. If the Oakland inan really wants to hurt his friend for the royal household, or for-presents, he ought to kick him.

"What do you think of Dauber's The Rev. Mr. Bingo (wrestling with "Yes; and yet I know one man who "Dauber."-Truth. Merely Wated to Know, You Know.

WHERE ARE THE SPRINGS OF LONG AGO? Come near, O sun-O south wind, blow,

And be the winter's captives free i; Where are the springs of long ago? Drive under ground the lingering snow, And up the greensward legions tead; Come near, O sun-O south wind, blow!

The budding wood, the fresh-blown mea Come near, O sun-O south wind, blow) The breathing furrow will we sow,

Come near, O sun-O south wind, blow. The grain of vanished years will grow. But not the vanished years, indeed! Where are the springs of long ago?

And patient wait the patient seed;

With sodden teafage, lying low They for remembrance faintly plead! Come near, O san-O south wind, blow! Where are the springs of long ago? -Edith M. Thomas

HUMOR OF THE DAY. Humbug-Bumble bees.

Buy words-!low much? A shining light-Jupiter. A spokesman -The wheelwright. A pronounced failure-Stuttering. Room for improvement-The gym

nasium .- Truth. "I am willing enough to work," sal foung Steer, "but I can't find anybod; to work."-Elmira Gazette.

Cholly-"What kind of a balance he me wawtsch?" Jeweler-"Probably an unpaid one."-Jeweler's Weekly. George-"I thought you were study ing oil wells in the West." Fred-"Oh gave it up; it was such a bore, you know."-Exchange.

Anpressionist)-"If that's high art, then I'm an idiot." Cynicus-"Well, that is high art."-Tid-bits. Extreme loquaciousness seldom goe. with an air of prosperity. The more a man talks through his hat the shabbier

it gets .- Washington Star. Crinoline or chelera, Which one will it be

To sweep the western coatment In eighteen ninety-three? --Detroit Free Press. She-"Really, now, aren't you married man?" He-"No. Why?" Sh - "Oh, you have such a settled look." He--"Yes; I've been refused by thirtee.

Doctor-"I really believe you have pearls. One ecclesiastic had a red some kind of poison in your system." silk pair, with the sacred monogram Patient (Gloomily)—"I shouldn't wonder. What was that last stuff you gave me?"-Judy. A-"Hello, old chap! Congratula

clons! I hear you have married a lady with an independent fortune!" B-"No: I married a fortune with an independent lady."-Vogue.

Somerville Journal. But already the glove was more than | Borker--"Spoodle has married a gir a mere bit of foppery. The knight's who knows half a dozen languages."
mailed glove sheltered his hand; it Nagger—"Poor fellow, I pity him! My

that one too many."

And the building seemed all right;
And the building seemed all right;
But a scanty supply of pottage
Made him quickly take his flight.
—Truth. save brought the novel you asked me to lend you, but, as you are not fond of re-turning books, I will take back a couple of yours ac hostages."-L'Echo Francais. Family Physician-"Well, Mr. Ayof the finer artistic embroidery of you could call it exactly a fresh trouble, Doctor. It's salt rheum."-Chicago

A stump orator wanted the wings of sird, to fly to every village and hamlet in the broad land; but he collapsed when a man in the crowd sang out: "You'd get shot for a goose before you flew a mile."-Tit-Bits.

Miss Poetique-"How dreamily Aghtful is the soothing sound of old ocean's waves rolling up in the moonlight upon the silver sands!" Miss Practical-"Yes. I always did like to hear the water sloshing around on the beach." -Somerville Journal. Biggs-"You say your wife always pins a flower on your coat before you leave home?" "Yes; she has for a

month." Blgge-"Well, it shows she thinks of you." "No; it's because she never can remember to sew on the button."-Chicago Inter-Ocean. A man can grow sad, melancholy, dys. peptic, billous, hollow eyed, pale, de-jected, tired of life, cynical, cold blooded, repellant and too dangerous to be at large, and still he will laugh to see a fat man chasing a street car that is

going three feet to his onc .- Detroil "Want to buy some of those apples?" inquired the grocer's clerk. "To buy

smelling them."-Chicago Tribune. "Hallon, Major," said the Judge one norning; "I haven't seen you for week; where have you been?" "Be home ill as anything," replie i the Major. "You! Why you were always as healthy as could be. What in the world made you ill?" "Weil, I tried to follow some rules on health I saw in the paper."-Drake's Magazine.

Emperor William of Germany has price. Heretofore it has been ous mary for such of the game as was not repaire

Took It Ali Bie't.

the turkey)-Maria, have you been trying to sharpen this carving-knife? Mrs. Bingo-I have, dear. I did the best I knew how with it. The Rev. Mr. Bingo-Then I take back everything I said in the grace. - Brooklyn

itock Exchange who can read the fine silk.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL

Southern factories are making paper rom palmetto.

Liebig, the chemist, says the huma.

ody is composed of air condensed and ncondensed. It is said that men faint less frequently —In China when a pupil is reciting than women because their imagination is his lesson he turns his back to his

slower of action than it is with the fair teacher.

chimneys may be exactly taken by a close with indigo. observation of the shadows they cast on -The Chinese claim to have posthe ground. The incandescent light is a yellow light

just as gas is, and colors cannot be detected by it any better than they can by ordinary gas or lamp light. A slit in a piece of paper, even though t be not more than one forty-thousandth

of an inch in width, is sufficient to in the sixth century. transmit light to the human eye. On many of the railways in Germany the practice of starting locomotive fires with gas instead of wood has been sand, making a sort of glass.

adopted and proves economical. White or "Irish" potatoes are now used extensively in the manufacture of buttons. By means of certain acids poties has been a regular business in tatoes can be hardened to almost the resouthern Russia for twenty years. sistance of stone.

paper, gummed and hydraulically com. as early as the time of Julius Caesar. pressed, make a material as durable as —Moorish potterty and vase makers leather for the soles of shoes. It also werebrought to Itally in 1115, in order makes serviceable horseshoes.

A special commission at Toulon France, has decided against the use of Ga., an egg that weighs 31 ounces, petroleum as fuel on torpedo boats. Out and measures 81 inches the longest, of ten cans of petroleum experimented way. upon eight became ignited, from perupon armor plate protecting them.

The lungs will contain about one gal on of air at their usual degree of infla-Criticus (looking at a picture of the tion. We breathe on an average 1200 making is in Genesis. The chronologists or 24,000 per day. The aggregate surface of the air cells of the lungs exceeds 20,000 square inches, an area very nearly equal the floor of a room twelve feet day at a price equal to \$150 per super-

square.

A law has been enacted in Ontario Canada, forbidding the spraying or sprinkling of fruit trees while they are in bloom with any mixture containing Paris reen or other substances poisonous or —The greatest natural cold known is njurious to bees. The object of the estimated at 105 degrees below zero, the green or other substances poisonous or legislation is to protect the bees from highest natural temperature is in harm, the honey from possible taint of Egypt, 117 degrees. poisoning, and to avoid possible obstacles

to complete fertilization of the fruit. A remarkable discovery in the domain of medical science is reported from Vienna. Doctor K. L. Scielch claims that the results obtained by the use of catan have never been conquered. No by subcutaneous injections of a solution of sugar or salt, or even of simple cold distilled water, while the ill effects that for an infinitesimal space, was once a sometimes follow applications of the regular measure, It was the width of former are avoided. This claim, it is as. sixteen hairs lade side by side. serted, is based upon a series of experi-ments, and some medical authorities are formed at Nuremburg in 1370.

said to be satisfied of the genuineness of eyes of the needles were made by the claim. The assertion that the temperature of not true for all localities. In some shafts sunk in mines the increase is one degree for every twenty feet, while in others it ted by Nerva, and splendid marble

temperature of the earth's crust. The Making of Scissors.

Though no complexities are involved in the making of scissors, or much skill required, yet the process of manufacture is very interesting. They are forged from good bar steel heated to redness, each blade being cut off with sufficient metal to form the shank, or that des- and India. tined to become the cutting part and bow, or that which later on is fashioned into the holding portion. For the bow afterward expanded to the required size by hammering it on a conical anvil. after which both shack and bow are filed into a more perfect shape and the hole bored in the middle for the rivet. The blades are next ground and the handles made smooth and burnished with oil and emery, after which the pairs are fitted together and tested as to their easy working. They are not yet finished, however. They have to undergo hardening and tempering and be again adjusted, after which they are finally put together again and polished for the of thought; of philosophy; of logic, third time. In comparing the edges of but you cannot be trusted, else knives and scissors it will be noticed, of would be busted.' course, that the latter are not in any way so sharply ground as the former, way so sharply ground as the former, champion long-distance fasters. Fasts and that, in cutting, scissors crush and of from thirty to forty days are com-

The Bergamot Tree.

There is but one spot in the world where the bergamot tree can be cultivated with profit-a fact of some importance, since its essence is indispensable in the manufacture of numerous perfumes and medical preparations. The spot referred to is Reggio, in Calabria, that extremity of the Italian peniusula which is familiarly known as the "toe of the boot." Mr. Kerrich suggests that there is a good chance here for enterprising capitalists of getting a highly profitable monopoly of the bergamot tree by buying up from the producers all that they extract. At present the Reggio bergamot suffers both in quality and reputation through the frauds of small traders, who, it is said, mix it with ten parts of adulterating matter. - Chicago Tribune.

Styles in Canine Mourning.

Traveling up Fifth avenue a few days ago was a weman dressed in deep mourning. With her was a beautiful greyhound with long streamers of black ribbon attached to his collar. If the woman was in mourning for her husband he must have had hard work to conceal a smile as Le gazed down on a ludicrous picture of this canine, decked out in yards of black ribbon. I suppose when the stage of scal-mourning comes the dog will be arrayed in purple.-New York Herald.

"It must have been dreadfully hard to wear those old suits of armor." "Yes, they have the appearance of being hardware."-Siftings.

Dresses are made of wooden fibre There is a boy in the Philadelphis pared, is scarcely distinguished from cessity of being instructed at every

NO. 22.

NEWS IN BRIEF

-Male mosquitoess do not bite. -Every trade in China has its patron

-Wife selling is still common in Central Russia.

Garments taken from Egyptian

The extent of the oscillation of tal mummies have been found to be dyed

sessed the art of enameling metals from at least 2000 B. C.

-The lightning discharge acts powerfully by induction on all conductors in its vincinity. -Arithmetical notation by the nine

digits and zero was used in Hindostan -- When lightning strikes the Sahara desert it vitrifles a small portion of the

-It is a rare thing to find in any part of China a man over twenty years of age who cannot read or write -The manufacture of Greek antiqui-

stance of stone.

-Leather trunks for transporting
It is asserted that waterproof sheets of clothes were made and sold in Rome

to teach the trade to native workmen.

-The sun throws vertical rays on the cussion after twelve shot had been fired earth's surface only upon an area equal to about thirty-five square miles at one -The first Biblical mention of brick-

times per hour, inhale 500 gallons of air, place the date of this reference at B. C. or 24,000 per day. The aggregate sur-2,247, -Some long leasehold property at -Cheapeide, London, sold the other

> - Phidias understood the art of softening ivory so as, from a single tusk, to produce a plate from twelve to twen-

ficial foot.

-All true fish have kidneys when in the larval state, but these either become atrophied or are absorbed be fore the fish is full grown. -The Chan-Santa-Cruz Indians in Yu-

chloroform and cocaine may be secured white has ever seen their city, which is defended by a swamp, -The word hairbreadth, now used

ing the wire at the head of the needle -Houses which are damp because of the earth increases about one degree for proximity to undrained land, may be every sixty feet as we descend into it is rendered more habitable by planting the laurel and the sunflower near them

-A butchers' union was incorporais not more than one in a hundred, show- abattoirs were constructed. Ne. o ing that there is no uniformity in the built a meat market as large as the Col--Professor Edmund Fremy, who

died in Paris several weeks ago, is the

man who startled the world some years since by his artificial production of -Cotton and cotton-weaving were introduced into Europe by Alexander the Great, who sent the material, the seed and the workmen from Persia

a small hole is punched, and this is at Allentown, Penn., some sevents miles distant. -Dr. Fletcher of Cincinnati, in

-The heart of a man struck by a New

proof of his theories of "tooth grafting," implanted some dog teeth firmly in the leg bore of a goat and caused them te grow there. - Lamb hashed with bananas is one of the breakfast dishes which often figure on the menu of the mort famous

restaurant in New York. It tastes bet-

ter than it sounds.

-In a Boston book store is displayed the sign: "Germs sold here-germs -The sect of Jains, in India, are the

bruise more than knives. - Inventive mon, and once a year they abstain from food for seventy-five days. -It is said by experts that practical, even-tempered men usually write a plain, round hand, in which every let-ter is legible, and that more ambitious

men write hastily and carelessly. -New York grows worse and worse in its absue of the title of Professor, There are now not less than three bootblacking cellars, the head of which calls himself Professor on his signs.

sacred images so universally venerated by orthodox Russians, is one of the largest household industries of Central Russia, where 2,000,000 are turned out every year. Let him who regrets the loss of time

-The manufacture of Ikons, those

Impiety is the greatest of indiscre-Modern Society's Idea.

"A party in a parlor, all silent and

make proper use of that which is to

come in the future.

all"—listening to somebody on a platform who reads, recites, addresses, and lectures, seems to be the modern idea of social edification. Mr. Augustine Birrell has remarked that in America we seem still to love talk for its own sake, and really enjoy sitting and being declaimed at in a loud voice, delighting in the rolfing sentence and the lofty and familiar sentiment. And it is certainly the fact that let any one, nowadays, stand up and read a paper or recite a memorized speech, no matter on what subject, everybody listens; every heart seems retreshed by the overflow, every intellectual need stilled. Indeed, no little wit, skill, grace, and clever powers of adaptation are pressed into serv ce for drawing-room entertainments: and se long as they go for what they are worth I am greateful enough, turn - Altaut &