## Inmmata <br> Senfinel <br> ghepullican. <br> E. F. BOHWEIER,

## VOL. XLIX

| THE OLD SCRAP BOOK <br> When the days beetra to darkec, Ahen the andiligy thone hase totoped And from the lint tees droppes, And know funt where to look. For they treat him very kindis in The old Scrap Book. What memories it awaken <br>  At brin the days of sore. <br> It brings to mind companions It Frimf trienstr both goon dnat true; |  |
| :---: | :---: |
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|  | When she took up her book again, with a grim determination worthy of her |
|  | cause, lo: one word written here by an luvisible hand had solved the problem- that one word, mo foll of meaning even |
|  | that one word, so foll of meaning even <br> to Melissa, was "knowledge." <br> A few weeks later a generous pack |
|  |  |
|  | age of journals and magazines foundthetr way to the Hadden home, andteir wontents were Iterally devobr Sellisa |
|  |  |
|  | may in some faslun," comn |
| Firm friends both good and true: It speaks of him as hendsome | old mint mesecluneous bund |
| When acting was an art, |  |
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|  |  |
|  | ing implanted in ber nature. She read of what women in the worlc |
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|  | ment, and she longed to do hikemsotonged so titensely, that one day shesuddenly sald to old man Hadden. |
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|  | village'll sive mo six shillings a-weeldto mind the children antervoons and erentn's; that's nearly five pounds |
| IIr Love story |  |
|  | tr's, and pleck strawberries for Mr |
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|  | tey, who admired her "grit"- and much pertubation of so dhe sea of Its Ifre. |
|  | Let us skip oreer the months that fol cowed and tonch her once again at the |
|  | and of the term.The exercises were over, and thegoung ladies were recelving their |
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|  | youns hawes were recervng thenrtriends when a srange ocrence hap.pened to Mellssa Hadden. As shechanced to look across the ball, she en- |
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|  | sountered the gaze of a pair of steady. amillar eyes. |
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|  | Spot where selilsen, clad tha straskit |
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|  | And |
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| Swhd and approached the clearng |  |
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|  | Mellssa grew a little confused unden Is persistent raze <br> "Are you studytng me for a sub |
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|  |  |
|  | "What'" he sald, eagerly. <br> But with a saucy smille and nod shi was gone, swallowed up in the crush |
|  |  |
|  | was gone, swallowwed up in the crush.somewhat disconcerted, Hallowasgazed atter her.Mellssa bad grown graceful and cul |
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|  | Mellssa had grown graceful and cul tured since he saw her last, and many |
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|  | in spring, when he caught the light from a pair of flashing gray eyes, and whos |
|  | solving had drawn him back to the Hadden clearing to "sketch?" |
|  | A tush crept over his face at a sudten thought, and he turned on his heel Ien thought, and he turned on his hee |
|  |  |
|  | A yenr hater. it was the day of Mre |
|  | ture had put on royal robes apparenty |
|  |  |
|  | A superb bouquet of flowers had beenprought to her early In the day. Intheir midst nestled a card, with a fer |
|  |  |
|  | written lines upon them. A portion of these flowers she carrled when she re- |
|  |  |
|  | As her ejes wandered over the sea o triendly faces they encountered again,as once before, the face of Thorne Hat as once belore, the face or thorne Har |
|  |  |
|  | as one loway. <br> loway. For a fleeting moment the brown ans |
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|  |  |
|  | on a thme, but whose serlous eyea met his own so sweetly and steadily to-dny |
|  |  |
|  | for on her brow was written the light of knowledge, and the grace of simplie |
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|  | Beginning Early. <br> He-Darling, I am getting into eco |
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|  |  |
|  | somical habits. I saved my luncheot to-day. She- Yes; father told ne you called on hlm at noon.-Exchange. |
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| marked, I must confess, by the constant friction of Mellssan's fingera. He ren it over slowly: |  |
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| and the poetry of Itfe all spring from |  |
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| Hal |  |
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MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY. PENNA.. WEDNESDAY. APRILL 17, 1895.


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ews in Brief
-The hydranie elevator is slowly








