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time about you."

the two were left alone.

She

blankly.

sider.

CHAPTER XL.

Colonel Grey's suit had hitherto cer-tainly not met with the success it deserved. Even he, stolid and impregnable to rebuffs as he had seemed, was beginning to fear that his perseverance was misapplied.

"Colonel Grey has been here. He has done you the honor of asking your hand, Diana," Mr. Knollys said to his daugh-

ter, earnestly, one day. "An honor which I respectfully beg to decline, though of course alive to the tremendous advantages of such a marriage," she returned, with a sweeping courtesy. "Don't talk nonsense, Di. Whom do you intend to marry?"

'Why, really papa ---- " she began; but he stopped her sharply and went on:

"You are twenty-five-"" "Twenty-six and a bit," she admitted, candidly, interrupting him in her turn.

more reason you should be think-The ing of settling down. I can tell you that in this country men begin to fight shy of a girl who at your age is stingle still. Diana was speechless with haughtiest surprise. Was her father going to be the first to turn renegade from the creed that he had taught her?

'You would rather I made a mesalliance than not marry at all?" she questioned, blankly. "Tut, tut! There is no question of a

mesalliance in this case. I should never be ashamed of Colonel Grey if he were my son-in-law." "Would you be proud?" she asked, look-

ing searchingly into his face. "And should I be proud of acknowledging a parish doctor as my father-in-law? Papa, you can't be contemplating such a match a carnest!"

"His sister is Lady St. Maur. His cousin is the celebrated Q. C., and he has interest at the Horse Guards."

"If he were very rich I could under-stand it," went on Diana, thoughtfully. "He is not so good a match in point of money as Mr. Graeme, of course; but

still

had stayed only a short time on each occasion, and he always came with a declared object; yet some subtle change in his manner betrayed that he no longer even wished to believe himself indifferent to Jane. And Jane, what were her feelings on the subject? She determined to find out. "Jenny," she said that same evening.

as they sat together after their quiet dinner, "I wonder why Colonel Prinsep has been here so often lately ?" Jenny's head was bent low over her work as she answered: "You and he were always good

friends." "And are still. But if his coming were

disagreeable to you-is it disagreeable to you, Jenny?"

tion of rain.

Pictured Rocks.

storians placed them there.

Magnets Put to Work.

ed into service in England for

to you, Jenny?" She raised her eyes. Mrs. Dene sat op-posite to her, her knitting needles flash-ing in and out of her fleecy work, the fire-light glancing upon her short curls and down-turned face. It struck Jane how young and winning she looked. A sharp fear assailed her that in this might be the secret of Stephen Prinsep's visits lately. Her husband had been dead s year now.

year now. Jane, like many others, had never thought there had been any deep affec-tion between Captain Dene and his wife; therefore it was the more likely she would nothing even personal in our long conver-sation to-day. It had just struck me that Mr. Graeme was talking nearly all the marry again, and what so probable as that the old friendship that had always There was no pallor nor pride in Miss

Knollys' face now, she was blushing like any school-girl as they reached Mrs. Dene's side, and she could scarcely stam-mer out a suitable remark. An odd mixeen between her and the Colonel should develop into something sweeter? "Is it?" repeated Nora Dene, softly. "No; why should it be?" was the reply given in clear, metallic tones. "We have ture of shame and triumph made her quite unlike herself. She was afraid to both forgotten everything-everything that might make it uncomfortable for us meet Jane's eyes lest she sho uld guess

what keen hope her words had awakened. A slight incredulous glance, but nothing Directly she could she took her leave, more. They should have their own way, only too glad to be alone to think. Mrs. Dene decided, and come together i And now Jane had something to con-sider. Her thoughts lately had been conso inclined, without any interference from her.

centrated on her own affairs, and she was The following morning Colonel Prinsep weary of trying to solve the vexed prob-lem of how best to unravel the tangled went to the bungalo again. Jane was outside, but fied in-doors when she saw skein of difficulties that beset her. It was a relief to turn her attention to somehim in the distance. As he passed where she had been, he glanced to see what she had been doing. A large flower-pot of cuttings was standing there with several thing else, if only for a short time. She knew Valentine Graeme had admiredbeen near loving her, in fact, before her engagement to Colonel Prinsep was ansmaller ones ranged beside it, and on the ground lay a large silver ring that she had taken off before she had begun her ced, and that again of late his inter est in her had seemed to be reviving; but work, and in her rapid flight had forgotshe had known too much of really pasten. It was the ring she always wore on the third finger of her left hand, and sionate love, the love associated, alas, with sin and sorrow, to believe that his which Colonel Prinsep had once thought might be a sign of her betrothal to Jacob affection was very deeply seated. An opportunity to talk with Valenting Lynn. Now he lifted and examined it alone occurred later in the day. He had stayed to luncheon, and afterward all curiously. It was evidently of Indian workmanship, quaintly embossed, and so three were gathered round the fire, he chatting to Mrs. Dene, and Jane deep in thought as to how she could best bring nade that it seemed like three rings joined. As he fingered it, the center section moved beneath his touch. It turned about an explanation. Then some house completely, and he saw that below lay perdu a wedding-ring. It could only be the one that he had thrown down in hold duty called Mrs. Dene away, and "How nice this idle time is!" observed Valentine, deamly; then, with one of his flashes of fun, he added, comically, married.

Under his fair mustache his lips quiv-'Don't spoil it by trying to amuse me.' ered in half-amused emotion, his eyes grew wondrously soft in their expresnghed. It was an old joke against her that she took the verb "to entertain" sion; he felt tempted to forego his wait-ing game, and following Jane, confront too literally. It must have been in some measure due to her Scotch blood, or that measure due to her Scotch blood, or that unconsciously some memory of the old, more practical life in barracks remained. Yet he knew he should only be courting to the bubble a long, thin jet of flame with her; at any rate she never allowed | another refusal. He waited a moment to

Can California Raise Coffee? An attempt is to be made to cultivate

On the base of a cliff of granite and marble, running for about two miles along the shore of Lake Massanog, in Canada, and rising in places to a height of three hundred feet, an interesting series of pictographs has recontly been discovered. These picturewritings extend at intervals along the entire length of the wall of cliffs, but are nowhere more than six feet above the water of the lake. They probably resent highly interesting events in the career of the people whose artist

This seems to be emphatically the would be only a few years until some age of work. Elephants have been of the species would be extinct, so I set to pulling stumps and rolling logs, concluded to try capturing and propaand now electro-magnets have been gating some of these grand animals. the lifting of heavy masses of iron and and harness for a trip and went after steel. The magnets are attached to moose. I put in three weeks and caught cranes, and are operated by a current five, ranging from 8 months to 4 years

from an electric power circuit. When old. the current is on they grip their load with a lifting strength equal to two tons, but when the current is turned Moose will eat almost any kind of off they instantly let go. An instance of the application of such a magne is cited where work which formerly occupied six men for ainsty minutes can now be done by three men and the

A correspondent of Science describes an interesting scane recently witnessed on a skating lake near Baltimore. White spots resembling air-bubbles were noticed in the ice, and one of months old will not live. They breed, the skaters bored a hole into such a at 2 years. Antelope do not do well. bubble and applied a match to it. They live from two to four years in whereupon a fiame burst out at the confinement. Rocky Licentain sheep, surface. Further experiments showed are hardy and do well, having one and that when a small hole was bored down two lambs each year."

could be obtained which would last

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the coffee plant in the beautiful San Joaquin Valley, in California. The

result cannot be known, it is said, within less than six years. The chief sleighs, to the ranch, a distance varyanticipated difficulty arises from the ing from fifty to one hundred miles, lack of a proper quantity and distribus over the snow, and through a country

trembling.

"Do you mean, papa, that you could ever forget his connection with trade, that you would allow me to marry Mr. Graeme even-even if I wished it, andand he wished it, too?"

"My dear, I should be only too pleased," replied the Commissioner, fumbling among his papers, as though politely to mply that just then he could better bear her absence than her presence. But so long a silence ensued that he fixed his glasses on his nose, and looked threigh them at his daughter. She was blushing like a rose, at the

thoughts that were passing through her mind; but Mr. Knollys fancied it was wounded pride that had sent the color to her cheek, and hastened to make his meaning clear.

"I don't deny, Diana, that I was very when I went home on furlough, before your poor mother died, you remember! you were the loveliest girl 1 had ever seen-no position seemed to me then higher than you had a right to fill-the livine right of beauty, my dear. You are handsome still, but not as you were six years ago. You are older now, of course; and somehow you have never been a great favorite with men. Forgive

my plain speaking. Dl." "I dare say you are only cruel to be kind," she answered, quickly, too proud to let him see how hurt she was. won't keep you from your work, papa. She did not put into words the thought that crept into her mind with insidious sweetness, yet with a little sadness, that if her father had ceased to expect great things for her, she need not expect great things for her, she need not certainly immolate herself on the shrine of ambi-tion. Ever since she had first discovered what she then considered her mad love for the son of the Scotch brewer, she had striven hard to stamp it out, or at least to live it down. She had never allowed herself to dwell on the happiness such a ove might have been, if he returned it. had she asked herself whether he could ever care for her or not; she had always striven to throw him and Jane Knox together whenever it was possible But now-now?

She went to Mrs. Dene's that same morning, and found Val Graeme there as be generally was. Jane was there, too, looking pale and tired, but she went to

booking pale and tired, but ane went to meet Diana with a welcoming smile. "It is three whole days since you have been here," she said, reproachfully "Come round the garden for a chat." She nodded somewhat cavalierly to the going fellow, who was on his knees mending her tennis bat, as she left the

"Mrs. Dene will be here in a few minstes," she called out cheerfully over her

aboulder. Diana, who scarcely looked up when Mr. Graeme greeted her, only including him in a genial "how do," felt angry with Jane, then inconsequently pleased. Perhaps it was only so, by her indiffermce, that he might look elsewhere for ap-

preciation. It was a humiliating admission, never theless, she was obliged to confess to her-self, that she would have no chance against the Quartermaster's daughter vere any rivalry to be between It was strange what a fascination that girl had for such widely different nagirl had for such wheely different ha-tures, and she pleased without effort, even against her will. She had thwarted Diana's attempt to make a mercenary marriage with the two eligibles in the station, the Hon. Barry Larron and Stephen Prinsep-was she to spoil her love, too? It was with a jealous inflection is her tones that she said presently: "I am afraid I interrupted your tete-a

"A tete-a-tete that bade fair to last all "_with a rebellious pout. "He came oreakrast, and then Mrs. Dene was very busy, so left me to entertain him. I was very glad indeed you came." "Is that true?"

"Yes, of course. Why, you don't her that it might really end so. First ink--" Jane stopped short, meeting the Colonel, and then the Sergeant, the the other's searching giance. She knew lover of former days, had been dismissed, she was being cross-questioned, but for and afterward the little A. D. C. and

occupied, and when Valentine spent the day with them as now, there was no chance of his finding any leisure time to hoop, and let the outside case, still open, Mrs. Dene had noticed first how Jane a small stream that ran through the com-

provided all her guests with albums and books of views, then sat near primly ex-plaining or descanting on their merits. Since then it had become a universal in Colonel Prinsep's walstcoat-pocket. joke. Then he went through the open door into Now, however, she wanted only to talk

the drawing-room, where he found Mrs. Dene alone. He had come estensibly to tell the ladies of some regimental sports, which were to take place that afternoon, "I am afraid," said Val, thoughtfully, "I have exhausted my originality. I don't believe I have another remark to make.

and ask permission to escort them there. Mrs. Dene readily consented, "if," she You could hardly expect it after a whole day's uninterrupted conversation." "That's just it. Why do you come supplemented, "Jane would go." "Then I had better wait till she comes," observed Colonel Prinsep.

often?" blurted out Jane. He pushed his chair back from the fire, (To be continued.) and sprung to his feet. "Do you mean that I am unwelcome-Love and Labor.

that I come too often?" he exclaimed,

"Suppose," she said, with a faint sm hovering on her lips, "that all this time, while you have been fancying so differ-ently, you have been in reality steadily but unconsciously falling in love with some one ever so much prettier and nicer than I"-an obstinate shake of the head from Val, which she ignored. "Suppose loved one's service. too, that she is beginning to care for you ands itself unable to assist.

too, that she is beginning to care for you in return. And suppose you should be fortunate enough to win such a beautiful bride, and there should be a wedding-and I should be there, so glad, oh, so glad to see two such good friends happy!" Valentine flushed like a girl, and his heart was beating quickly. Was it possi-ble that what she said was true-that he really did love Diana beat? he thought is to define the definition of the one unto whom it is bound, in whose serreally did love Dlana best? he thought to vice it finds its delight, at whose feet

it alone discovers its heaven. "And you, Jenny?-how is it to be with There is no danger that language can you?" asked Valentine. "With me? Oh, never mind me!" she be too strong or too fervently used to

replied, with her face still turned away. portray the services of love. "But I do mind you very much. Tell me," he said, deliberately-for he had weighed the matter in his mind, and con-By cradle and couch, by sick bed and coffin, in hut and palace, the ministries of love are being wrought. The eyes of weighed the matter in his mind, and con-cluded that he was not so deeply in love with Diana, but that he had a very reas-onable chance of happiness with Jane if she decided to accept him; abe had the first claim upon his affections, and it would not be such a terrible sacrifice after all—"tell me, would you not be happier if you married me? You know the birst chance of mappiness with Jane if after all—"tell me, would you not be happier if you married me? You know the birst chance of mappiness with Jane if and the sea serpent, the inventor of the dirigible balloon travels eastward, ho! He is now in Canton, China. Ap

me better than nearly any one else and I would take good care of you, be sure. Don't you think you could be content extra smart mandarin, Ti Lien Fou, latery invented a really dirigible balloon, and that has been seen traveling with me?' through the air at various heights and She turned quickly and placed her hand in every direction, "even during terin his. She understood him at once, and saw more clearly than he saw himself rific storms." It is constructed wholly of steel. Tie Lien Fou, it is said, will that he was offering to give up his own happiness for hers. shortly come eastward, ho! to see Edi-"How good you are-how good you are!" she murmured. "Indeed, I am very son at Menlo Park in regard to further

grateful; but what you suggest could never be. Never, believe me," she rewonder. peated firmly, as he made a moveme -Rustem Pasha, the Turkish emto speak. bassador to England, who died recent-Both remained silent for a moment

ly, was neither a Turk nor a Mohamthen she spoke again. "I must go and find Mrs. Dene now medan. He was an Italian and a Thank you so much for everything you Catholic. have said; and good-by." As Valentine wended his way home to -About 500 names are included in

the "Kew Eulletin's" list of the new the mess, he too had something to con garden plants of 1894. The list embraces hybrids as well as species and CHAPTER XLL botanical varieties.

-Professor A. C. Totten, of New

It could not naturally remain long a se eret to Mrs. Dene that something had

million stars are visible. happened to keep Valentine from the house; and when she questioned Jane, -After about a year's experimen the answer was given frankly enough. "Mr. Graeme was halting between two opinions, whether he liked Diana or me the better, so I helped him to decide. He with an aluminum torpedo boat, the French naval authorities have decided that aluminum is unfit for : hipbuilding, unless some non-corrosive alloy actually did not know that he was in love with Diana till I told him." or anti-corrosive paint can be discov-

"And so lost him for yourself," said ered Mrs. Dene, with a suspicious remonelectro-plating process, retaining al-most its full flexibility and softness. strance in her tone. Jane lifted her eyebrows slightly: "I did not want him. I never intend

-Eight persons have committed to marry at all." Mrs. Dene was silent. It occurred to suicide in an old Brooklyn building since 1856. The house has recently

been torn down. Haven, Conn., has issued a calendar good for 67,713,250 years. It is said

one moment did not quite see for what object. "Jane," asked Diana, solemnly, "de "1? No. What an idea!"—with the short of a smile. to have a very simple key, and is evolved on a cycle of 1,600,000 years.

gas, formed by the decomposition of vegetable matter at the bottom of the lake. The correspondent suggests that

ing ponds at night.

magnet in fifteen minutes.

Burning Gas from Ice.

Useful Mechanical Principle. Trial has recently been made in day she was grief stricken. In her sorbuilding operations of a mechanical row and excitement she made a wild device known as Pease's tubular con- offer of \$5 to the bellhoy who would

Love lives to labor; it lives to give indolent love. Look in your heart and see if this is not true. If you love any one truly and deeply, the cry of your heart is to spend and be spent in the Love would die if it could not benefit. Its keenest suffering is met when it

the application of the principle.

Photographing Hidden Things. Professor Roentgen, of the Univerdiy of Wuertsburg, Bavaria, has re-cently succeeded in photographing the bones of the hand of a living person through their covering of fees, while the fiesh is invisible in the phot He has also made photographs of ob-jects concealed behind screens of wood and other substances, and some of his experiments have been repeated, both in this country and England. In experimenting with a "Oroakes tube," which is a glass tube, or bulk, from which the air has been as far as pes-sible exhausted, and through which an electric current is passed, Professor Roentgen found, unexpectedly, that the rays issuing from the tube were not only able to penetrate certain opaque substances a fact previously known-but also to impress upon a photographic plate images of objects sitson at Menlo Park in regard to further usted between the concealed tube and "improvement" of this seroserpentine the plate. When the hand, for instance, was thus placed, with the elec-tricity excited Crookes' tube on one side and the photographic plate on the other, the rays from the tube passed through the flesh, but not through the bones, and the outlines of the bones were photographed upon the plate. Extraordinary suggestions have been made as to the possibility of so perfecting this discovery as to enable physitians to photograph bullets, calcareous Seposits and other extraneous and inju--Through the Lick telescope and tious substances, or formations, in the other powerful instruments about fifty human body. Too much should not be expected, however, until more facts re known. It may be remarked that the rays which act so mysteriously are aot light rays, and perhaps not electric

rays; just what they are remains to be determined. If this weather lasts two days long sr, the first birds of spring will appear -Silk thread may be gilded by the

wearing shirt waists. Victim of Balloon Sleeve

Mitss Kittish-Well, Stella had to give sp her elaborate church wedding after

Miss Gaskett-Why? Miss Kittish-They measured the Aurch doors and found they weren't wide enough to let her in with he going away gown on New Lot World

time. The bubbles in the world, stopped at a Washington were due to accumulations of marsh hotel a few days ago. She did not such supplies of marsh gas might be millionairess' visit to Washington. She utilized for the illumination of skat brought with her a canary. The old

> struction. It is find her pet. The neighborhood was based upon the scoured by the buttoned gentry, and, simple fact that their search being unsuccessful, they three tubes, each tried several "ringers" on the old lady. having an open all! But she knew her bird and refused to along one side, be duped. The canary was finally found may be interlocked by a small freckle-faced newsboy. He in the manner carried it up to Mrs. Green, who went

fiself away. There is no such thing as shown in the accompanying cut. If into an ecstasy of joy. The boy had indolent love. Look in your heart and course the number of tubes that can placed the bird in a small weeden cage, thus be connected is indefinite. By add- which he clutched firmly in a very dirty ing a suilloient number on each side hand.

of the three, for instance, a fat etc. panse like a roof would be formed. In fact, this construction has been used for the roofs, walls and foerings of buildings, in place of corrugated iron. buildings, in place of corrugated iron. buildings, in place of corrugated iron. buildings, in place of corrugated iron.

Boundings, in place of corrugated iron. Bometimes to obtain greater signality the tubes, after being interlected, are affied with concrete. No bolts or riv-ets are needed. By making the tubes of different diameters, and is other ways, a great variaty is introduced in why the sufficient of the place of

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