MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, 1896.

NO. 18.



nnocent if I can"-with a half sm

tort, the speaker losing his magiste

"Who else had any motive for commit-ting such a crime? You were in love

with Miss Knox; she was first engaged to the deceased, and afterward, when that

engagement was broken, she refused to marry you while he lived. She com-plained to you of the persecution to which

she was subjected by him, and almost im-

mediately the persecution ceased; though

this I have directly, or indirectly, learned, and more still remains to be proved."

"The merest circumstantial evidence," remarked the Colonel, gently impatient.

"Not a case to bring into court, certainly; and it falls to pieces at once before the defense that I have brought. Will you oblige me, Mr. Knollys, by reading this?"

He handed over the paper containing the statement that Valentine had drawn

out and Major Larron subsequently

A little nervously the Deputy Commis

sioner fixed his glasses to peruse it. An uneasy doubt crept into his mind wheth-er he had not been premature in his con-

clusions, or at least expressed them too

through, his glasses fell, and he stared in

peechless, open-mouthed dismay before

"I can hardly credit that you ever really

selieved me capable of such an act."

The Deputy Commissioner looked the

"Forgive me, Colonel Prinsep. I can-not express my regret," he faltered out.

"Do not attempt it, please. Let it be forgotten. I shall never revive the mat-

ter, and you can atone for your mistake

Then Colonel Prinsep repaired to the Quartermaster's bungalow. He asked to

see Mr. Knox himself, and was closeted

with him for more than an hour. When

be came out, Jane was waiting in the

syes!" she cried, coming eagerly toward him.

"What a wise little girl it la! Yes I

think the danger is over now. But there

father is sending in his papers, and will

go home at once. It was impossible that he could remain in the regiment. You

Jane nodded comprehensively, but her countenance fell. Even when they had

een going for a year she felt a drund

again; but now that this eternal separa

tion was certain-did he feel not a tinge

She stole a hurried upward glance. He

was looking grave, yet not absolutely sad; as their eyes met he even gave a slow smile. If he felt no sorrow in saying

farewell, she must not betray her own.

"Good-by, Jenny," he said, gently.

A bright flush suffused her face.

mised her eyes shyly, and half laughed.

What a frail barrier it was between

CHAPTER XLV.

Christmas came and went. To Jane the festivities seemed the dreariest that had ever been. They had several invita-

tions—for, whatever people might say or think, they could not be less than civil

to them, seeing that both Mrs. Dene and Miss Knollys retained their friendship-

but these had been declined on the plea of Mr. Knox's illness. But the Quarter-

master was more like himself since he

And, during these dismal days a

'rinsep.
"He was not to blame at all!" declared

Mrs. Knox, stoutly.
"Yet he knew that Jacob Lynn had no

"Not until about two days before that

fixed for your wedding. I had heard the detachment was to march in, and, afraid

that they might arrive too soon, I con-fessed to him what I had done!"
"And he let the deceit continue."

"That he did so was my fault. His first

impulse was to go to you and tell you all:

but I implored him not to betray me and

spoil your happiness as well as his own.
I don't think that even then he would

have consented to remain stient-for he

knew how obstinate you were, and that

Jane did not answer. She was won

So the days dragged en—those last day which are most difficult to live through

really given me up."

ding that they might never meet

is one thing you may not like.

picture of contrition and confusion.

by maintaining a similar silence.

veranda.

take?"

"None, I thank you."

them, after all.

Then, when he had read it

t-heaven forbid!-as she intended. All

CHAPTER XLIV.

When he entered the anteroom he gave a searching look round, and, apparently not seeing the person he wanted, sat down and took up a paper to wait his arrival, It was some twenty minutes later that Barry Larron came in and took up his position by the fire.

"Christmas weather with a vengeance, he grumbled, as he rubbed his hands. "It this goes on for another week we shall be able to eat our plum-puddings and minceples without feeling the incongruity of

"The ground was quite white with frost this morning," said Valentine Graeme. A young subaltern looked up eagerly. He was just out from England, and hav ing found so much unlike what he had been led to expect, began to wonder whether he had also been advised wrongly to leave his skates at home. Valentine, reading his

thoughts, laughed aloud. "No, no, De Vere. Put that out of your head a once. The ice is not likely to bear; though, by Jove, it helps us to

"If it helped us to bear your bad jokes with equanimity, it might be of even more pervice," said Larron, grimly. "It should help you to take even them

coolly," was the quick retort. Colonel Prinsep broke into the idle chat. Will it be taxing your memory too severely, Larron," he said, putting down his paper, "if I ask you to let me know any recollections you may have of the

eventh of November?"
"The seventh of November!" cried irresible Val. "Why, that was the day or Lynn was murdered." "Ah, yes, to be sure! Thank you for

reminding me, Graeme. It was the day of poor Lynn's murder, Colonel." Major Larron spoke carelessly enough, and stroked his dark mustache with a

swagger that seemed like consummate ease to the admiring subalterns, but not It was a more personal remembrance that I wished for," the Colonel went on.

you happen to remember that you and I were on the rifle range that day "I have the worst memory orld." was the shy reply; looking, how ever, studiously in the opposite direction 'I am afraid I must ask you to exert it in this case," said the Col Though the matter in itself is trivial, to

me it is of importance; and I think". with emphasis-"you can scarcely fail to remember that you were with me, that day, acting as umpire in a match with the "I may have been."

"You were," emphatically declared Val-entine. "It was I who met you both with the news about Lynn."

Hitherto this fact had escaped the memory of all three. Now it recurred to

"Oh, yes, of course! Now I recollect the circumstance perfectly," said Larron, "Then I am sure you will not object to

put it down in black and white lest you should forget again. It is to settle some doubt that ought never to have arisen. Ah, thank you, Valentine," as the Adjutant handed him a paper on which, un-saked, he had jotted down some memo-randa. Then he handed it to Major Larron, who hastily scrawled his name in "Is that all you require?" he asked,

"Yes, that is all. I had no idea you had

such a bad memory, Larron." The Colonel spoke with an accent of sympathy that deceived all his hearers, except him to whom it was addressed In his case conscious guilt caused him to instantly detect the satire. When Colonel Prinsep took up 's hat, and, thrusting the paper into an inner pocket, went out, he followed him into the ver-

"You don't think, Colonel, that I intentionally suppressed any knowledge I pos-sessed?" he asked, doggedly.
"Qui s'excuse s'accuse. When I tan you with having behaved dishonorably

toward me, it will be time enough to de fend yourself."
Colonel Prinsep left and walked on quickly in the direction of the Cutchery. At any other time he would have felt

unmitigated disgust at Major Larron's perfidy; but now his mind was so enwith other more important matters that he could even smile at the dis-comfiture which his evident knowledge of the truth had caused.

When he reached the Cutchery, he was

had spoken with the Colonel. told that the "burra sahib" was engaged, but would be at leisure presently. Then almost immediately a second messenger Christmas, Jane had fulfilled her pro She asked her mother to tell the whole story of the intercepted letters, or rather came to admit him to the Commissioner's all of it that was connected with Stepher

his advent was embarrassing as well as unwelcome. Mr. Knollys looked flurried and hot, beyond the heat for which the huge fire that was burning beside him

"I have come," said the Colonel, after "I have come," said the Colonel, after a cold bow had been accorded to him and returned with politeness, "to discuss with you some private information I have re-ceived from Calcutta. It appears that, in consequence of an inquiry that is to be made again as to Trooper Lynn's death, all leave in the regiment is stopped. Now this is so grave an aspersion upon myself and brother officers that you will understand that I came to you at once to put

the matter on a proper footing."
"Excuse me, sir," broke in the Deputy you would never listen to reason—only that you yourself came and called him. You looked so pretty and loving, Jenny, as you stood outside the window, I did not wonder he could not give you up." ioner, angrily, "if I decline to receive any communication from you, save in an official form."

"That you have the power to do so I freely admit, but surely in this case, considering the friendship that has always existed between yourself and us

"Pardon me again," returned Mr. Knob lys, with a pompous air of regret, not far removed from real dignity, "if, since cer-tain facts have come to my knowledge, I disassociate you in my mind entirely from a regiment that in every other case I have had reason to respect as well as

Jane did not answer. She was wondering whether it was not her own obstinacy, at first, which she had hitherto
dignified by the name of firmness, that
had really been to blame for all that
had subsequently occurred. Ah, well, if
it were so, she was sufficiently punished!
There would be no more efforts to try to
make her change her mind. Her firmness was no longer doubted. On this she
could congratulate herself; but, oh, what
a barren honer it was!

En the days drawered on—those lest days "What those facts are I have learned from Miss Knox," was the quiet reply.

The Deputy Commissioner looked as startled as he felt. A tete-a-tete with a startled as he reply. MAL IN WHAT COME MAN MAN

hands at least, If not the mind, it only remains to wait patiently the mo-ment of departure.

Zumata Sentinel La and

Only four days remained when Ste Prinsep rode up to the Quartermaster's bungalow, and meeting Mrs. Knox, was bungalow, and meeting Mrs. Knox, was allowed to go in alone to find Jane. He opened the door quietly, and stood upon the threshold. There she was, leaning against the window-frame, her face pressed against the glass, as she looked along the road. Was she looking for frooping figure, and made her dark-blue serge assume a richer hue for the time. Her hair gleamed like gold in the strong light, but it seemed as though nothing could give brightness to the sweet, pale face, the tired eyes, so languidly upraised. Nothing? That remained to be seen.

He came forward quietly, so quietly that, still as everything was in the room, she never heard his footsteps. He had positively dangerous.
"It is to question you as to those facts risked his all on this chance of taking her by surprise—would he fall? Hope, doubt, and despair chased each other through his brain as he stood with arms stretched I am here," continued the Colonel.
"It is quite illegal—against all eti-

"Jennyl My love!" "Granted. Still I don't think you will She turned and saw him. A quick refuse to let me know what case you have against me, and allow me to prove myself gleam came into the hazel eyes, a warm flush made more beautiful the lovely, sorrowful face. She forgot everything save that he loved her, and was here, as with a glad low cry she threw herself weeping "But you cannot!" was the violent redemeanor in the exasperation he feit at the audacious composure of the other.

nto his arms.

When, the first happy oblivion over, she tried to draw herself away again, she found it was too late. He held her fast. "Do you think I shall ever let you escape me again?" he asked, with a trium phant, tender smile.

"I thought you were not even coming to say 'good-by,' " she sobbed, tearfully, as though to excuse, or at least account for "Nor have I. Please heaven, I shall

not say 'good-by' to you again, my dar-She shook her head, yet could not re-strain a happy smile at his masterful

"We start for England on Friday"disengaging herself from his embrace.
"An unlucky day. Marry me to-mo row instead!" he suggested, audaciously.
"Have you forgotten?" she asked, re-proachfully. "How could I marry you, then I should only bring disgrace?

"And happiness complete, and pride unspeakable in the loveliest wife man ever had! Would all that count for noth-The sweet flattery soothed her momentary indignation. There was no shadow on her face as she looked up to ask him

shyly:
"And you have loved meall the time?"
The answer was so evidently satisfactory that his offense was condoned, and he was allowed to unfold his plans and subject them to her approval.

Jane could only smile her thanks, her

feelings were too deep for words; yet the lovely humid eyes told their own tale of gratitude and love. They could never misunderstand each other again.

Presently Stephen Prinsep raised her two white hands and looked at them crit-

"You have the loveliest hands in the world, Jenny, and they certainly need no adornment; but why is it you never wear "I lost the best part of that!" was the

quick reply.
"I wonder if by any chance I found it?" It was growing dark, but even through the gloom the golden hoop shone brightly as he drew it from his pocket. She recognized it at once, and blushing beautifully, stretched out her hand to

But he held it high above her head. "Not yet, my love-not yet! It shall be fours again very soon, never fear; but not not to-day-to-morrow!"

A MOUNTAIN COURTSHIP.

Sudden and Successful Woolng De scribed by an Eye-Witness. "I was in what's known as the 'fing pond' district of Unicol County, Tennessee," said a traveling man to a Washington Star writer, "when a young man rode up in front of the cabin where I was stopping and spoke to a girl who was dipping water from a

"It is best so, I suppose," she observed
"It was the only thing that could be
sone," he insisted, gently. Then, after a
slight pause, he added: "I am spending
Christmas at the Molnets' with Mra. Dene. Have you any message I can spring. "'Howdy, Sal.' " 'Howdy, Tom.'

The Colonel was looking down at her steadily; and as he gazed, an expression of restrained yearning came into his eyes. Yet he made no sign. Sweet as it would "'Come jump on the hoss an' go to Erwin with me." "What fur?" have been to whisper words in her can that would have cleared away the sad-"Ter git married."

'But yo' hain't done co'ted me yit.' ness from the pretty, pathetic face, h "'I know I hain't, but I've done been too pestered with work. I allus intended dared not risk anything by a prematur eclaircissement. Better far that she should suffer something now for awhile than conter marry yer, though.' 'But I hain't got no clo's.' remon

> strated the girl. "Well, we'll jess ride on you side of Erwin to Sister Mag's in the cove, an' I'll git yer a dress.' Sho'ly, Tom?

" 'Sho'ly, Sal.' "'What kin' of a dress?"

"Best thar is in Lowe's sto"." "Not another word was said dropped the bucket and jumped on the horse, shouting to her mother: "'Mam, me an' Tom is going ter git married at Erwin. We'll be by here in

the mornin'.' "The mother started as if to call he sack, but the horse was galloping cown the lane, and she went and carried in the bucket of water without comment

No More Knouts. Punishment by the knout is lone away with in Russia.

There is but one way for the soul to cope from the ills of life; it is to esfrom its pleasures and to seek

enjoyment higher up. As the confusion of torques was mark of separation, so the being of one language is a mark of union. It is not enough not to doubt the ower of the Lord. It is also necessary

ot to doubt your own. Since I cannot govern my tongue hough within my own teeth, how can I hope to govern the tongues of

Men of earnest thought and quiet contemplation exercise a wonderful influence over men of action. One may live as conqueror, a king

or a magistrate, but he muss die as a Goodness does not more certainly

hem good. Who makes quick use of the moment is a genius of prudence.

The most wholesome laws would be poison if enforced at all times and in all persons, to the utmost ex

tremity Laberality does not consist so much a giving a great deal as in giving

mact a dual system of education.

The Manitoba authorities decline to

HONEST JOHN DILLON. The New Leader of the Irish Parlie

John Dillon, who has just been electth chairman of the Irish parliamentary party, is not only an able parliamenta rian and politician, but a qualified physician and surgeon. His father was John Blake Dillon, of Dublin, a famous barrister. Mr. Dillon inherited his him? He had taken another road, so it happened that she did not see him come.

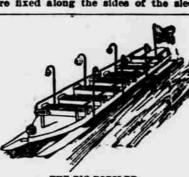
The light shining through the window showed clearly the slender outline of her Dillon's mother was Adelaide Hart. He was born in 1851, and was gradu



ated from the Catholic University of Dublin. He is also a licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, of Ireland. He was first sent to parliament in 1880, when he sat for Tipperary. In 1885 he was elected from East Mayo. He was re-elected in 1892. He has a good face. An anecdote relates how a noted artist painted that face in a West End London church panel as the countenance of St. John, where it is admired to-day for its serene beauty. Mr. Dilion is a great lover of books. His home in North Great George's street, Dublin, has a library rich in rare Hiberniana and, indeed, in many valuable and interesting old volumes picked up by their owner through many years of patient search. The neighborhood in which he lives was a favorite one with the members of the Irish parliament It would be hard to imagine a man of ir. Dillon's imaginative nature living orical associations. At his best Mr. Dillon is as fine a speaker as any man in his party. But he lacks constancy. He has neither the steadiness of Healy nor the readiness of Sexton. His sentences are sometimes broken and disjointed. But if his feelings are strong ly moved there is a simple strengt shout what he says that, taken with his manner, makes him second to mone in impressiveness. He has long been af-fectionately known as Honest John

KING OF ALL SLEDS our Jarney City Boys Own and

Operate It. Four Jersey City lads possess the nost wonderfful bob sled in the world. t is eichteen feet long and four feet rice, and is carpeted from end to end. nicely gilded, are arranged along its sides, and act as guard rails. Seven seats, each seat holding two people, make coasting possible for fourteen ersous at one time. Four poles, made of the same material as the guard rails, are fixed along the sides of the sled,



THE BIG BOBSLED. and on each pole hangs a lantern.

iny practical purpose. In front of the sled a large bull's eve lantern is arranged, so that the boy who guides the sled has plenty of of the lantern, and he guides the sled with an iron wheel, which is fastened o the forward sled. A gong underneath the sled is kept ringing all the way down the bill by a boy who stands at the back of the snow carriage. It is this boy's duty to see that the sled gets the push that sends h gliding down the bill at a terrific pace. The boys intend to make money with their novel sled, as well as have plenty of fun ride as far as the sled will carry its

passengers.

An American Invention The art of making pressed glass is an American invention, and has been prought to such perfection that cups. powls, and other articles of presse glass closely imitate the costly cut glass. The process is very simple. A measured quantity of melted glass beng placed in the bottom of the mould, lown comes a plunger which forces the vitreous fluid into all parts of the mould. When cold, the "cast" thus ob-

tained is taken out of the mould. The latter, of course, may be of any shape lesired and of as elaborate a pattern. Blass pitchers, handle and all in one plece, are now being produced in noulds by pressure. The upper par having been formed in the mould, the lower part of the pitcher is distended to the requisite globular shape by force ing compressed air downward through the neck. What is called sand paper is in reality glass paper. The glass ake men happy than happiness makes used in its manufacture is reduced powder and sifted through sheets of gauze on strong paper covered with thin, even coat of hot glue, and the pa per is ready for market. One of the most remarkable inventions in glass, by the way, was that of a Venetian, named Joquin, in 1056. He noticed that the scales of a fish, called the bleak, gave a milky hue to water, and that glass beads diped into such water looked

the idea was conceived of making had low beads of glass and lining them scales of the fish, and it is in this way that the so-called Roman pearls are now manufactured. The most merit ous inventions do not always obtain adoption. For example, several good processes for making glass bottles b

machine have been patented. But they are not used to any great extent, be is conservative, and the workmen's unions are against the introduction of

machinery. A COMING MAN.

John K. Cowen, the New Preside of the Batimore and Ohio. John K. Cowen, member of Congres from the Fourth Maryland district, whe was recently elected to the presidency of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has been prominent in the politics of

his State for many years. He is said to be in close contact with President Cleveland, and it is argued that in view of this fact and the political enmity existing between Mr. Cowen and Senstor Gorman, Mr. Cowen's selection as president of the Baltimore and Ohio nas no little political significance. Mr. Cowen was born in Ohio about 55 years ago. He was graduated from Princeton College, at which institution he formed an intimate acquaintance

with Robert Garrett, which is responsible for Mr. Cowen's present influential position. The intimacy was continued after the young men left college, and at the suggestion of his father, John W. Garrett, then at the head of the Baltimore and Ohio road, Mr. Garrett induced Mr. Cowen to settle in Balti-



in the legal department. Mr. Cowen did so and was rapidly advanced, becoming general counsel in 1872. He remained in that capacity until his election as president of the road recently.

A manufacturer of tombstones in a sourishing provincial town one day received a call from a customer who wished to buy a stone for his mother's grave. After looking anxiously about remarks as to his mother's taste he finally fixed his gaze upon a stone which the stone-cutter had prepared

for another person. "I like this one," he said, decidedly;

"But that belongs to another man." remonstrated the stonecutter, "and it wo iron bars of thick gas pipe and has the name 'Francis' cut on it, you see; that wouldn't do for your mother. "Oh, yes, it would," responded the countryman. "Mother couldn't read; and besides," he added, as he saw the stonecutter's expression, "she'd like it all the better if she could read, for Francis was always a favorite name

> London tradesman suddenly grown rich, who, having set up his carriage in great state, went to a harnessmaker to have a silver letter put on the blinders of his horses. "What is the initial?" asked the har-

essmaker. "The what?" said the rich man look

amusement. "Well, I hadn't quite made up my

Electricity on Japanese War Vessels The firing of great guns and the exlight to see where he is going. This effect of disarranging some of the elecboy sits in front of the sied just back trical devices on warships. The Japanese legation in Paris has forwarded to the French government a report relating to the recent naval combata in which it is stated, with regard to the electric installations on board the Mikado's warships, that the interruptions of current which took place were not caused, as has been said, by the recoil of the guns, but by the bursting of Chinese shells. The working of the ordinance maneuvered by electricity with it. They charge 2 cents for a was not interfered with. The electric wires used for igniting charges were, however, broken by the vibration se

> Where Tea Is Not Popular. If you call for tea at a restaurant in

ser."-Chicago Tribune.

"I'll take this." of hers, anyhow."

The story is suggestive of one told of

"What letter shall I put on?" inquired the harnessmaker, suppressing his

mind," answered the customer, "but I guess W is about as handsome a letter as any, isn't it?"

up by the firing of the heavy guns.

Victoria's Newspaper Clippings. Blik ribbons are used in the court of Victoria to hold newspaper clippings designed for the royal perusal. She never sees the papers in their original state. They are carefully perused by an official, who cuts out what he thinks will please her, pins the clippings on the ribbons, and lays them on her table

The Eminent Divine's Sunday Sermon

Sermon

Soliperis—The Product's Return.

There is nothing the hand go to my inthese.

There is nothing the hand go to my inthese.

There is nothing the hand go to my inthese.

There is nothing the hand go to my inthese.

There is nothing the hand go to my inthese.

There is nothing the hand go to my inthese.

There is nothing the hand go to my inthese are not into the service of the hand other to the service of the s dition, so that we might be as wise as this young man was and say, "I will arise and go to my father." The resolution of this text was formed in a disgust at his present circumstances. If this young man halbeer by his employer set to culturing flowers, or training vines over an arbor, or keeping an account of the pork market, or overseeing of the laborers, he would not have thought of money; if he had been able to say: "I have going home—if he had had his pockets full of money; if he had been able to say: "I have going back to my father's house? De you think I'm going back to my father's house? De you think I'm going back to apologize to the old man? Why, he would put me on the limits. He would not have going on around the old place such conduct as I have been the voice with the same resolution I limits. He would not have been the voice he said: "O Lord, what a wretch I am leip me just now. Lord God." And I hought in this assemblage to-day there are just now. I won't make any difference now. It is all over. I forgive you, my son, "And he kissed him and ki

limits. He would not have going on around the old place such conduct as I have been engaged in. I won't go home. There is no reason why I should go home. I have plenty of money, plenty of pleasant surroundings, why should I go home?" Ab, if was his patterns, it was his beggar! He had to grow home, some man bound and the grow home, some man bound and the grow home and the should the progress of the inetecents estuliarsting?" It is for this reason A man never wants the gospel until a realizes he is in a famine struck State. Suppose I should come to you in your home, and of the medicine than that, and some other medicine, and talk about the lad to the hand and the work of the history of the same of the medicine than that, and some other medicine, and talk about the lad to the history of the weak of the same other medicine, and talk about the history of the weak of the same of the medicine than that, and some other medicine, and talk about the lad to the physician and that physician. After awhile you would get tired, and you would any of the work of the same of the medicine that will cure you, and light to bear, and you would any of the work of the same of the medicine that will cure you, and I know the physician who is skillted enough I

Mean strike the sounding yets and they putted mightily for the shore, nearest drug store for it, and express a regret that you are ill. The native Venezuelan regards tea as a most unpleasant beverage, and to be used only medicinally. It is not kept in any of the hotels, and when it is especially ordered the quality is simply abominable—for all the world like a dose of senna.

"You can't tell whether a man is a bachelor or a father of a family simply by his looka." "Certainly not; but there is one infallible method of finding out." "What may that be?" "Give him a young baby to hold."—New York Recorder.

"What's that long piece of writing, papa? Is it poetry? (Hastily replacing it in his empty pocketbook)—Y-yes, millisser."—Chicage Tribune.

And strike the sounding yies (he had so is the proprietor will send to the hold of going into Italy, they said: "You can't get there. If you knew what the Alps were, you wouldn't talk should it. You can't get what he had be at capsized, and they got to the shore the rope mapped and the boat capsized, and they got to the shore the post capsized, and they got to the shore the rope mapped and the boat capsized, and they got to the shore of a family simply of the habous it or think about it. You can't get your ammunition wagons over the Alps.

"There shall be no Alps." That was the tweet are such mountains of sin between your soul and took of it by my brother—when the function was a like and toward the mountains of sin between the rod of indication was a such and the would not got be not a state of a family simply by his looka." "Certainly not; but there is one infallible method of finding out." "What may that be?" "Give him a young baby to hold."—New York Recorder.

"What's that long piece of writing, papa? Is it poetry? (Hastily replacing it in his empty pocketbook)—Y-yes, dear; it is an owed to your mother?

The set all the years ince—the wonder of the substantial home on an another of the substantial home one night find the proposal point in the substantial home one night fin

Republican.

that mesticine; being on that physician. am terril'y sick and i want selp." If come to you, and you feel you are all "sile on the company of the property selected in the property of the prop

A dozen times the beasts rushed at each other and came together with shocks that startled the other animals and brought to the inclosure all the keepers, who endeavored to separate them, but without success. The lence around the enclosure was completely ruined, although the boards kept together sufficiently to prevent the anima s from estaping. The buffaloes fought until both of hem were so nearly exhausted that they sould hardly stand. Then the young one was driven away and the old one entired in was driven away and the old one entreed into the buffalo house, where the surgeon in tharge of the "Zoo" and his assistants labored to save his life. The last blow that he had seeived from the young buffalo, however, and done its work, and the animal lived but a little time after the fight was over. The post mortem showed that he was frightfully

teons that he stood up and fought as long as ie did. The young buffalo was not seriously njured. Dr. Boger 8. Tracy, Begister of Vital Statistics, has made the following estimate of the population of the Greater New York, from the weekly reports of the Boards of Health of New York and Brooklyn, and from Health of New York and Brooklyn, and from the Federal census of the population of Long Island City, Newtown, Flushing, Jamaica, Richmond County and the part of Hemp-stend that is annexed: Total population, 1,185,059; population of New York, 1,316,395, Brooklyn and Kings County, 1,105,000; Long Island City, 42,578; Newtown, 24,357; Flush-ing, 22,496; Jamaica, 17,765; Richmond Coun-ty, 57,968; part of Hempstead, 8000.

post mortem showed that he was frightfully gored and nearly all the bones of his body broken. It is matter of surprise to the sur-

There is now and then a man who claims to be religious who will try to A docile disposition will, with application, surmount every difficulty.

A man's life is an appendix to his neart.

Every bird has its decoy, and every man is led and misled in his own pecu

-ar way.

The shortest way to arrive at glore should be to do that for conscience which we do for glory. His face was of the doubtful kind that wins the eye and not the mind.

Every one has a fair turn to be reat as he pleases. Man is a remnant and an agglomera-

on of the past. At first success makes a name; afterwards the name makes the success. Knowledge of all avails the human ind for all beyond the grave are joys

They pass best over the world who rip over it quickly; for it is but a log -if we stop we sink.

of mind.