MIDDLEBURG, PA. MARCH 21, 1889.

and has failen into almost hopeles The eleven dairy States contain more

English landlordism has run its course

than one half of the cattle in the United From thirteen to forty-two State: in a century isn't a bad growth for a infant

Republic. Russia stands third in importance, so far as relates to its naval strength, among the European Powers.

During the last year the sum total of educational gifts in this country was nearly five million dollars.

There is no such a thing in this country, asserts the Atlanta Constitution, as a postmistress. When a lady runs a postoffice she is a postmaster or nothing.

A company at Brusels proposes to build a railroad from the head of navigation on the Congo to Stanley Pool, a d stange of 7000 miles in the interior of

Yankee-mania (following the ways and customs of Americans: is, according to the New York Times, as much of a di case in England as anglo-manja is in America:

Royalty has its troubles. Twenty princes and princeses belonging to the reigning families of huro, c have been under treatment for mental disorders during the past few years.

Even Turkey moves. Half a century ago it was considered disgraceful for a Turkish woman to know how to read, Now, the Suitsn himself has established two schools for girls in Constantinople.

A nailless horsesh e has been invented in England. The shoe is so adapted to the foot that a driver can put one on in three minutes. It pinches the edge of the hoof at certain points, and is held on in this way, no nails being driven into the hoof. The invention saves time in shoeing and avoids its perils. It is just as services de as the old-fashioned way,

Stocks which the late James C. Flood, the California mmer-millionaire, in bonan a days sold for \$900 per share are now kicking around at \$5 and \$8. The two mines that paid \$10,000,000 in dividends are now con olldate I into one. The stock has been as low as \$2 per share, and now is only \$8. For about two years it has paid a half-dollar dividend every month.

returned from Brazil, predicts that the nation will become a rejublic on the death of the Emperor. While Dom Ledro lives the monar by, is likely to he said, gayly, "I have an extra oar survive, but his daughter, the Prin esss | and one thole p.n. yes, two of them, in lobella, will sever be allowed to ascend the throne. She is an extreme monarchist, and not in sympathy with the liberal i reas of her father.

Thanks to strict preservation, and to the fact that the foliabitants are realizing the value of the bird, the order has greatly increased in number in Iceland during secont years. The people do all in their power to attract the bird to theb property. Among these attractions are bells worked by the wind or water, the banging up of dress material of a glaring.

The grand buy at Luckport, N. Y., recently indicted James Vayne, a farmer in the town of Harristol, for neglecting to remove and destroy demend peech trees. This was the dr t radi tment of the kind ever presented in the State, and the case, if tried, would test the validity of the law. The Commissioners appointed by the law inspected Mayne's trees and found then discused with the

On the whole, the republic of Colombia is pretty well advanced, but in some of the interior provinces the Captain. childows yet lie darkly enough. The Noves Elect, of Socorro, in Santauder, says that owing to two men having been mustbred it became necessary to value the loss sustained by their reintives, and the valuers placed the monetary value of the lives of the two men murdered at \$10.

Whale's milk is the intest paracea for scrofulous discases. It sells in the form of "whateld," a condensed form of the article. So far London is the only place where it is obtainable. One of toncen Victoria's ingeneous sub ects has a whale dairy, consisting of one animal, which he keeps in a tank browning on seaweed, At milking time the water is drawn off and the pretty dairy maid with her pail and stool ascends a platform and appropriates in the usual fash on the daily output of the cotaceous lactest. The discovery suggests un illimitable field for courageous capital to make an investment - a field boundless as old orean itself.

YESTERDAY.

Yesterday is dead And lies at rest. No breathing stirs

The white robed breast. The groam and sobbing Are husbed at last, Thanks be to Heaven!

Such pains are past, Seek not to rouse Its unquiet ghost; Conjure no phantom Of what is lost;

Come away softly. And make no moun Leaving thy perished hope Dead and alone

-Zoe Dana Underhill, in Scribner.

BETWEEN TWO HORNS.

BY SARAH P. PRITCHARD.

"I tell you, Sussan Swing," said Captain Lose, "there ain't a man that lives between the Two Horns as would let his boy not begger than your's go out in a boat to-day. I on't you do it. no kind of weather for that slip of a lad to go foolin' with them big biflows as sweeps ground old buil Head. Why, look yourself, woman. You can see them more'n four miles away dashing grounds every time."

and lashing the shore." As Captain Rose spoke he pointed with his right hand in the direction of one of the two head ands between which

Dell Haven lay, "And no dory in the harbor," he contimes, 'cou'd weather Bright Head pointing toward the headland at the left, not if Cap n Lezekish himself was a row'n of it, You'd better take them row locks out and hide the oars if he won't mind without you doin' it.

"I can't bear to do it, said Mrs, ving. "Lichard will be so disappointed. He set his jobster pots yesterday, and he hasn't slept any all night in his engerness to go out early and haul them. Don't you see, Captain Lose, it's aturday, and two whole coaches full of summer boarders come last a ght to the Beight Head House, and he can get a big price for his lobsters to-day. poor Dick has worked so hard making the labster pots houself, and it seems like cutting of the boy's reward to say you shant't go' to him."

'S'pose you do feel weakish 'bout it. Susan, but you don't want that ere bout to be picked up adrift and no boy in it,

You know I don't, Capta'n Rose," she said. "If I hadn't loved him do you think I'd get up before daylight to see the lad off 'Hush," said the Captain. "Here he

comes, and he's fastening his straw hat to his buttons. He nees there is wind enough ahead. It was a morning in June, and the sun

was not yet risen, but the glory of his put about." coming was in the east and on the sea. As he came down the pier, the oars on h's shoulder, and securing his straw hat by a string to his acket, the old Captain "He's a fine lad, Dick is, and well worth the saving."

"Good morning, Capta'n Ross," called out Richard, "Good for lobsters, do

"Petter for lobsters than 'tis for boys," e aculated the Captain removing his broad brown hands from his pocket and laying one of them on the lad's shoulder as soon as the latter came within touching distance. "I say, Dick Swing, that you are not going out in that cockle shell of your'n this morning," he aunounced, 'I certainly am, Captain Role," re-

turned the boy. "It's a little rough, A well-informed merchant, recently but like as not the wind will come right around before I get half way to the edge, and I should think you would know better than to scare my little mother here hall to death. ee, mother," case a row-bek gives way, and I've got a lot of extra comage about me that I can't exactly show you unless you come with me.

This he said look he out to sea, for he did not feel like looking either at his mother of a plain Ho e.

Spick," said are Swing, approaching the par's edge as the owner of the tittle boat proceeded to bestow his lunch basket and extras under the box. "Well, mother, ' returned Eichard,

looking up. "I wish you would not go," she said, her tones full of beseeching.

Why, mother? Do you want my seven new lobster pots to be carried oil color, and the keeping of brightly wlord have the heart to ask me! If this wind kee, a on blowing I shall lose them every

"That's true," e aculated Captain Rose. "I never thought of that. It's just right, this wind is, to drag them off, ut you never can haul them in alone. be sure to be dragged over-

... o, I shan't. Come along with me Captain, 'though if I wasn't so heavy I ness they watched the surf boat as its trifle less than three hundred pounds, onward, and had le t the sea after tifty years of

Not another person was in sight. "I'll tell you what I'll do," said the stop on my way up and ask Captain I suforth to look out for you, and if he thinks you're getting into trouble to

"Thunk you, I aptain." "Inck," said his mother, "can't you

let the lobeter pots god" "s miled the boy. "Could you have the heart to ask me! Will you cast me off? he called a second

"Wait a minute," exclaimed Mrs. Swing. "Fetch your boat close up. 1 self want to speak to you, Dick."

The bont received the necessary impetus, and touched the side of the pier. irs. Swing had seated herself on the opmost layer of logs forming the wharf, and learned over as though to speak confidentially to her son.

"Dick," sa d h s mother, "hold fast! em coming," and into the boat she tropped before either Captain Rose on the dock or Captain Gichard in the boat and knowledge of her intention, What under the sun, mother," cried

the boy, 'doyou mean?" "I'm going with you, Dick, to keep ou from faiding overboard when yo hael in," and she seated herself in the stern, calling back as the tide floated the bust out, "We depend on you, Cap-

the eldes: to the youngest, Mrs. Swing most feared the sea. To live beside it, to watch its every mood delighted her, but to venture on it for pleasure she was never known to do.

dash of spray in her face.

ly knew why.

A moment's peace she never knew when Lichard, her only son, was exposed to the treachery of the waters, but rather than to mar his weld delight in wind and waves this unselfish mother concealed as much as possible her saxicty for him.

Richard was not selfish, and had be imagined what his mother was at that moment suffering would have put the boat about and ted it forever at the stake rather than cause her this agony.

Just as the boat got well into the toil the waves the sun arose, shedding such brillance on the waters that Mrs. Swing, who sat facing it, was dazzled and well n gh failed to see in time a gill net into which the boat was running. See any boat shead, mother?' ques-

tioned Richard. "You must keep a good look out for me. I've got my ranges right and can tetch the lobster 'ls it far?" questioned his mother shudderingly.

" yot very : just outside Dull Head. I reckon we'll fetch it," dipping his oars or a full stroke and then letting the boat slide up to the summit of a rolling wave, a trick he had caught from Captain He ekiah Danforth, the master boatman of Dell Ha en.

The wind grew stronger and stronger, and the waves every moment increased in size. Even wichard glanced sideways more than once with ill-con calc. I asxiety as the long billows came tumbling on, and ust then getting a glimpse of his mother's face beheld it so branched with terror of the sea that it seemed to him his mother was no longer in the boat with him.
"Dick," she gasped as his our missed

stroke and sent the spray over the boat, Dick, I'm afraid to go on.

Dick ganced backward. He had pulled about a mile from shore and was inidway between the two heallands familiarly spoken of as the horns, Dull Head was surrounded by an even accumulating mass of breakers, and Bright Head caught the sea on its prec pitous sides, sending it backward in fountains of foams, and all the four miles that by between the two points were rolling miles of billows.

Sitting with his face landward Richard had not fully felt the danger.

Now, the lad could not repress a shudder as he said: "I don't believe I could find the buoys in such a sea, and nobody could haul in the pots, I believe I'll

Oh, do! O Richard, there comes an awful one," and Mrs. Swing slipped down from her seat into the bottom of the boat and hid her face from the oncoming wave.

Richard gave a mighty pull at the oars to keep the boat head on, and it rode that wave in safety only to meet new ones, into whose depths the tiny shell rolled to be completely hidden from the sight of two men who were standing out on the Dell Haven pier.

One was Herekiah Danforth, the other was Captain Rose. "If there was only a tug in sight to

he p them " grouned Captain Rose, "Why d dn't you dun a little common sense into the woman if she didn't take any naturally," scolded Captain Danforth, "or shut her and the boy up somewheres,"

"I told her, but I declare when I was young I could have brought down them oars in half the time it takes Jim to fetch 'em. I say, 'Kiah Danforth, ain't that boat trying to put about?" "It acts like it, John, but it will get

swamp d just as sure as guns if-no, it's going on. There's nothing else to do. never in all my life saw a time when there wasn't a sail in sight, " " "
The boat's gone! No! There it comes up again?"

Suddenly a cry for a helping hand was raised among the bystanders, and willing hearts went forth from the land. "Every second tells. It's a a race for

called out Captain Danforth. Jim, you'd beiter get in. You're strong, if one of us tuckers out you can

All ready lay the boat, a dark green surf boat, a boat that could stand heavy seas, and the two men and boy who had nobly volunteered were not long in starting off "Success to you. Fetch 'em back

alive?" called out Captain Rose. All at once the pier at I ell Haven seemed througed with people. The news had spread that Mrs. Swing and Richard were out alone on the sea.

As they watched the dim, dark speck now raing upon the swelling waters and if you want to help " laughed Richard. as quickly vanishing from sight, not one "flumph I should suk that craft of the little throng but knew the danger before we got out of harbor," said the of the tiny boat. With breathless eagerwould go.' Captain Rose weighed a two rowers stood at the oar urging it

"It's down the harbor now. They're catching it. It's an awful wind for June. Do you think they're gaining on 'em' I you what I'll do," said the That mite of a boat will never live till 'If you insist on going, I'll they go: there," were some of remarks

heard as they passed on. As for Captain Rose he went panting up the hill into the town, climbed into the belfry of Dell Haven church, as far up as he could go, and watched through a spy glass the progress of the mere speck in the distance and the tolling helpers so far behind.

After a few minutes he realized that Captain Danforth, although doing his utmost, could not reach the periled ones in time to save them and he said to him-

The boy is doing well, but he can't hold out. I must do it. ' Captain flore's little daughter had followed her father into the church and climbed the bellfry STRITE.

"See here, Dolly," he said, "ean you look through here and keep sharp watch? No, you run-you can go quicker'n I and the Captain scribbled a mes-Can. sage on the back of an evelope, and giving it her bade her make haste to the telegraph office. "you tell Johnny Blake it's to save a life and it must go ahead of everything."

I olly Rose did not need to be told twice. She ran every step of the way, and rushing into the telegraph office flushed and enger cried out;

"Mr. Blake, here, send this quick, ing the leaf for market,

tain Rose, to send after us if we-if it Richard Swing and his mother are going gets too rough," she gasped, with a to drown, and it's to save them The operator took the old envelope and "Ay, ay!" cried the Captain, and he read:

took off his hat and swung it, he scarce-Captain True, steam tug Good Heart, Cromwell Harbor. Steam out at once in search of small boat—woman and boy in it— Of all the women in Dell Haven, from off Deli Haven three miles; going aga wind; can't last long. John

"All right," said the operator, clicking away at his mach ne for a minute or two, and then exclaiming: "It's done. Wait a minute, sis, and I'll tell you whether or not he gets it; wire runs right down to the wharf."

The minutes went by. Ten has passed when the answer came back :

"Steam up; start at once; go myself. "TIMOTHY TRUE." The operator did not stay to write it.

"Run quick and tell your father Captain True is gone already," he said. Dolly ran, saying to every one she met: "They'll be saved: They'll be saved " The child got up to the belfry stair, and couldn't utter a word. She could only smile and bow her head and try to get out the message, which she did at last. Captain Rose's eye was on the speck.

He dared not take it off lest never to find it again. Meanwhile, the news got abroad that Captain Rose had telegraphed to Cornwall for a tug, and the burden of fear grew lighter. In the little boat again and again had Richard tried to turn its head toward

the land, but with each trial it took in so much water that he was forced to give up the attempt. Nothing could be done but keep off and face the boiling sea. Very few words were spoken. Mrs. Swing kept builing as fast as possible, with only the shell of a horeshoe crab to work with.

At length came a wave live a small hill, up which the boat rode gallently, and then suddenly Richard shouted : "They're coming for us, mother. I

see a boat just outside the harbor, " Then the tears sprang to Mrs. Swing's eyes. The stopped bailing for a moment to look towards the shore. All she could see was a wail of water shutting out the land. Courage mother," Dick said.

Every rise and fall of the oar was a prayer; every dip of the poor old crab shell was a petition for life.

ut from Cromwell Harbor, seven miles to the eastward, and hidden from sight by Bright Head, steamed the tug Good Heart. Never had its Captain stood watching the sea with more earnest gaze. Never was steam applied with more generous hand. 'Twas the woman and the boy in the boat out at sea that lived in the gaze, in the steam and in the fuel, and Good Heart bore away with cordial speed till Bright Head was won and weathered.

"I see it!" shouted the Captain, "though how it's lived to get there's more'n I know," and he gave directions to steam outside.

Richard's attention was so divided be-

tween the billows and the land and the friendly boat, and Mrs. Swing was so intent on bailing, that neither of them saw the tug until it was upon them, and a hailing voice shouted : "Hold on till we pick you up."

It seemed as if a voice from heaven had spoken. Even bluff old Captain Rose up in the belfry of the church, ejaculated, "Thank God!" as he saw the tug come

The shock of the call, the sight of the black, throbbing tug, friendly as they seemed, vet came near swamping the boat, for Richard let it turn, and the last strength he had was put forth in holding it up to the wind until a line was cast off, and even then he had no power to make it fast. It was Mrs. tried to obey the commands that came but could not.

Finally the tug's boat was lowered. It was no easy task to get to leeward and board the Good Heart, which held its breath, bracing itself against the waves almost as a thing of life to do its kindly office. Richard and his mother had been saved.

"Give 'em a signal! Give 'em three!" and the steam whistle blew three shricks that went over the bay and up the harbor and over against the meeting house steeple, until old Captain lio-e fell down on his knees to utter the first prayer of thankfulness his little Uolly had ever heard her father offer. -New York

A Life-Like View of Washington,

A more than ordinarily intimate and life-like view of the first President of the epublic and his accomplished wife is presented in a letter written in 1804 by a lady who in her youth had known and assoc ated much with them. Following is the principal portion of the letter, which, says the New York Irilane, was written by Mrs. John M. Howers to Mrs. Edward Clarke, now both deceased. It forms an interesting and valuable contribution to the rood of Washington literature and reminiscence called forth by the anniversary of his first inauguration:

My earliest recollection of General Washington was in the spring of 1781, we guest of my mother, at Hackettstown, Aithough but three years of age at that time, distinctly remember the grand appearance if that great and good man. The brilliancy of his epaulettes, and his peculiarly cocke i sat and plume, made an impression on my infant mind never to be effaced. August and dignified as he was however, he could condescend to amuse children. During an interval of a few minutes' absence of my mother from the parlor, the General placed me on his knie, and trotting me merrily thereon, sang the following ludicrous lines: "There was an old, old man, and an old, old

They lived in a vinegar bottle together, Sheiter'd alike from wind and from weath-

They lived in a vinegar bottle together, repeating the last line asveral times for a chorus. When my mother returned to the parior, the General aliuded to what had ocpartor, the teneral and saying: "The little jade wished to know how the old couple es-caped from the bottle, and before I had time to reply to her question she had anticipated

me by saying: 'I guess, General, they knocked off the neck.'"

Were any proof wanting to illustrate the reverence inspired by the dignity and superiority of the presence of the General, I might cite an anecolote of a Mrs. Graffe—an ignorant woman a foreigner by birth, an inveterate Tory, who resided near my mothmencement of the war to speak of George Washington as George the Rebel, until at length currosity pre-dominating over prejudice, induced her to catch a glimpse of him as he passed through our hall, when she burst into tars, and exciaimed, involuntarily: "Elesleh! Elealeh!" meaning Godlike: and from that instant became a confirmed Whig.

A peculiarity of the Chinese tea-growers and dealers is that they make no progress in tea culture or in prepar

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Search lights of high candle power are being experimented with.

The car speed on the electric road at Omaha and Council Bluffs is often more

than fifteen miles an hour. Haze is claimed to be ofter due to local convection currents in the air, which render it optically heterogeneous. Cryolite, for making candles, is brought from Greenland, where important and little-known mining operations are carried on.

It is now claimed that the whole domain of optics is annexed to electricity, which has thus become an imperial science.

In testing forty-two boys between nine and sixteen years of age for color blindness not one made an error in matching Jamaica lies within the influence of the

Gulf Stream current, which is held to ac-

count for the unknown fruits collected on its shores. Sedimentary rocks occupying whole regions bear evidence of protound modifications without its being possible to discover the slightest eruptive cropping

Three new asteroids have recently been added to the system by Palisa at Vienna. The new planets are all extremely last favors, I would resmall, of the eleventh or twelfth magnitude.

The mists of the British Channel change on their upper surface sometimes to cirro-strati, sometimes to cumuli,

much milder than at present. This change of climate is said to account for the conversion of what were once sedentary birds there into birds that migratend Summer. 1888 to South Africa and elsewhere.

The greatest improvements in electric apparatus appear to have been developed show you an immense variety of ships are gradually receiving their equipment. The ocean going rassenger ships on a ble ments, and the innovation appear to be popular with the patrons of the various.

Some years ago, the greenish color of some of the sloths was attributed to the presence of an alga upon the hair IUID, UI UUU] described two genera and three species of these parasitic plants. The one new elegant line of Combination genus is green, the other, with its two es' Cloth, Satines, species, is violet. From 150,000 tes' Cloth, Satines, pecies, is violet. From 100,000 malividuals of these algae ma Wash Dress Goods.

Wash Dress Goods occur upon a single hair.

sher, of Mauritius, it is a well authenti cated fact that each hive in tropica ing the hot season. Two or three of these bees are stationed at the entrancine of Cassimeres, countries has its "ventilating bees" dur cessant fanning with their wings. The are relieved at intervals by others, an while on duty are kept constantly work by a sort of patrol of bees.

A Canadian ornithologist, Mr. S E. Thompson, attributes consideral ventriloquial powers to some bird from far away, though the singer m be only a few feet distant. This curic deception sparrows, but has been observed also thrushes and robins,

The Boston Advertiser prints as scription of the device of W. C. Tr sell, of that city, which he claims largely take the place of ice. patent covers the construction of modest tin box, and the chemicals e ployed to lower the temperature, box is made of tin, and is one foot lor eight inches deep and four inches wi and it is then placed in the refrigera in the room, in the closet, or where it is desired to produce a low degree temperature. Its primary use is to a plement the use of too in the close to produce a low degree temperature. plement the use of ice in refrigerate by the party referred to.

and refrigerator tests were those mant Tailoring business with roots

"To you see that old photogra hanging up there:" asked a man the people of Snyder county, find Clayton's place. "Well," he continue of "that is the old court house—the ru of it after the great fire of 1871, I me to it after the great fire of the simeres, etc.,

beil. Of course, it fell when the flar destroyed its supports. I don't knost reliable New York and Philadelphia

as it fell, but he was soon on the grouns ice, and secured the debris. Before the fire was out he had purchased the remains of the bell and had arranged to have the bell metal modeled into smull bells as 'relies of the fire.' Every one around town soon wore upon his watch chain a tinkling reminder of the big disaster. At first these miniature bels sold for

\$1.50 each, and every one was accom-panied by a certificate attesting its genumeness. The depot for these little bells was in an old dwelling in the brick block at the northeast corner of Wabash avenue and Harman street. I would not say that Harry 'watered his stock' exactly, but he sold thousands of small bellsmore, in fact, than it would seem could be molded from the big court house Pretty soon, as the novelty wore off, the price went down, and finally you could buy a small court house bell relie for a quarter."—Chicago Herald.

Street Car Treasure Hunters.

A street car driver pulled up his horses with a yank as he ferociously ammed down the brake in front of the Metropolitan Opera House the other night. Then jumped off the car, ran back a few steps, picked up a piece of shining coin from the pavement, sprang back into his place and started the car again, while the passengers wondered what the stoppage was about: "Yes, sir, it was a quarter," he said to an inquisitive man in the platform. "It's rare we find anything at this time of the day. But on the early morning cars we often get coin and articles dropped over night. The people coming out of theatres and balllose lots of things. One of my chumgut a twenty-dollar gold piece, just about this point on Broadway ofter the list French ball. It must have eeu dropped by someone who had got we ire wine that the law allowed."—New | rk Grophi.

UARTERS.

2.50 to 15.00 s from 2.25 to 10.00

1.50 to 3.75 3.50 upward " 3.00 " 1.00 to 5.00 r from 20c up

d Boys Caps from 5c up Hats " 15c up ufflers, Handkerchiefs, heap and fine quality. -skin, Cloth and Kid goods, large stock of Holiday goods of every l positively not be un-

a continuance of pa-

and twice within two years to thunderclouds. The results of photographs of the moon and nebulæ taken with Nr. Commoon and nebulae taken with Mr. Common's five-foot telescope to test the mon's five-foot telescope to test the figure of the silver on glass speculum BURGH, PA.

Century Cloth, White Dress Gook

Embroideries.

Groceries When surprised in the act of singisthese feathered ventriloquists become silent for a few moments, and then giftorth a faint song, that seems to cor

> Stylish and Well Made

Relies of Chicago's Great Fire.', Selinsgrove, Pa.

whether Harry Everhart caught it or nyr. Cutting, Cleaning, Repairing,

E. E. BUCK



HON, If. P. CHEATHAY. Colored State Normal School mouth, North Carolina, when mained until 1885, when, with no opposition, he was elected to it of Begister of Deeds of Vano He performed the responsible this psaition with very general faction up to his election to Com November last. He has read would have obtained his licess the duties of his office interferal Congressman-elect is a bright # good address. He is an effective speaker, and is very popular race, while en oying the friest many white people in his distri I very ambitious to do somed ward elevating his race, and h pretty sure to be heard from a new Congress assembles.

Heerily. The electrical apparatus decomed criminals will be paid in New York consists of a class bly iron. The current will be sim to arm of the subject, of head to the spine. The circle of the poles will, no doubt. the subject and the opinion

he forms

bought a