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MIDDLEBURGH, PA., OCT. 12, 1893.

The French can show more persons over the age of sixty than any other Nation.

A celebrated aeronaut asserts, after patient investigation, that the ninth day of the moon is the most rainy of the whole twenty-eight, and 4 o'clock in the afternoon the rainiest hour of the day.

The spectacle seen in Iowa of a snake forty feet long, ten inches in diameter and sufficiently strong to lift a 200-pound hog from the ground is, to the Chicago Record, the latest indication that Iowa's prohibition law is not enforced.

Dueling in Russia has become so common that the Government has just decreed a severe code of punishment, Killing an antagonist will cost six years in prison, severe wounding, three years; duel without injury, six months; provoking a duel, six weeks to three months.

They are doing a novel thing on a wholesale scale in New York. This is nothing less than the purifying of the Croton water supply by the application of electricity. New York justly claims to be the pioneer State in this respect, as it is in the application of electricity to the execution of crimin-

Surpliced women choir singers have just been introduced into the Epiphany Church choir in Washington. They wear plain gowns of white, with flowing sleeves and deep edges of black. On their heads they wear simple toques with tassel and cord. Women choir singers have been engaged for some time in a number of New York churches, as in St. George's, where they wear black robes and toques. The custom originated in Melbourne, Australia, and is gradually he read the address. "Brookside gaining ground. .

The London Times, in a long leader on the dismal aggicultural prospects of Great Britain, says that foreign competition depresses the price of cattle and corn. The imports of animals and ment, it says, will swamp the markets plies and squire at least 28,000, 0.0 quarters of wheat from abroad. France, it adds, must import more than twice as much as she usually does, As to Germany, that country has already begun to draw on the American thus bid against each other, the article girls," with a twinkle in his eye. says, there is a fair chance that prices will advarce.

The London police have under consideration the enforcement of a rule of the roadway for pedestrians. In London, as in all parts of the world, a rule of keeping to the right is enforced on on vehicles, but there is no such law for pedestrians. It is in most of our cities, and in England, declares the Picayune, a pretty well understood and | ing and accepted social rule, and is quite gen- ing expedition. The house was built erally observed, but it has no legal authority, and the man who turns to the left and endeavors to force himself through an advancing crowd is guilty sun as it rushed over the pebbles, and of no legal offense, however seriously he may discommode other people. In crowds such as are common in the streets of London and New York, and not unusual on Canal street, declares our New Orleans contemporary, such conduct is the occasion of much serious confusion and annoyance. The rule of the road is a good one, and it might be enforced by legal sanctions wherever crowds are congregated,

According to the New York Tribune the experiment of Lieutenant Peary to utilize burros in his Arctic expedition to transport supplies from the foothills of the mountains to the inland ice has, as was predicted by those who have had experience with them, proven a failure. He believed that the burros would easily survive the winter in the polar regions, and should they die the meat could be stored in a cache for an emergency. Reports from the expedition show that these animals died before reaching the Greenland coast. As pack-horses had been successfully used in Alaska, and ponies, with snowshoes, had been used in parts of Norway, he believed the burros would prove a successful experiment. It was Lieutenant Peary's intention to supplement them with Esquimau dogs, but he will have to get more than he first proposed, and as Holsteinborg has always been a better supply depot than Godhaven or Uper-navik, he will probably be able to get all that he needs at that place.

LITTLE ONE, SLEEP.

Little one, sleep! Dear withered bud, we will not weep, For God in His wise Providence Knew best, and took thy spirit hence, And where His angels vigils keep, Little one, sleep!

Little one, sleep In restful slumbers soft and deep, Beneath the brown September leaves Where wind of autumn moans and grieves Though wintry tears thy grave shall steep, Little one, sleep!

Little one, sleep! Sometime the April suns will peep Above the hills, green leaves will spring Around thy bed, wild birds will sing And springtime's earliest roses creep.

Little one, sleep4 Little one, sleep ! Never dreaming of the storms that sweep The human soul in mortal sin,

With fears without and foes within-New grief on bitterest anguish heap-Little one, sleep!

Little one, sleep ! Thy happier lot shall be to rean Joys with no sorrowing send to sow Smiles where no blinding tears shall flow, From life to life one painless leap-Little one, sleep !

Little one, sleep t Thy memory in our hearts we'll keep, Striving to turn the joy we miss Into a hope of holier bliss, When these dimmed eyes no more shall

Little one, sleep! -Montgomery M. Folsom, in Atlanta Journal.

GETTING EVEN.



HEN summer came I shut the books in my uncle's office and prepared to go on my vaestion. Uncle was always very good to me and gave me July and August of each recuperate and prepare for the long

winter weeks of hard work. I am at work in my uncle's counting house and generally supposed to be his heir, as he has neither kith nor kin except myself. So I walked into

noon and gave him my address in case he should want me at any time. "That's right, my boy," he said, as

going in for quiet instead of hothouse flowers and midnight dances," referring to my last year's dissipations at Long Branch. "And now, I dare say, you will want some money, even in that out-of-the-way place. Here is your salary for the next two months. Oh, bother the thanks!" as I attempted to speak. "Now be off with you this year. Great Britain will be more and end, yourself. Be sure you are than ever dependent on foreign sup back by September 1, and-by the you." way, how do you get to this Brookside Farm?"

Somewhat surprised, I gave him the directions, and was still more astonished when he said: "I may run down some Friday night and stay over Sunnever hurt me. Well, goodby, my markets for supplies. When Nations boy, and steer clear of the summer Ten o'clock that night finds me jolt-

ing over country roads in a market wagon, drawing deep draughts of country air and listening to the cheerful chirping of crickets. Soon we turn into a pretty lane, hedged on both sides with small crabapple trees. Still another turn, and we draw up in front of a little, old, gabled farm house, covered with pretty green vines and climbing roses

To tell the truth, I saw very little of it that night and at that hour, but was up early the next mornout on an exploron a small knoll, and through the clover field at the back I found a path. Following it slowly I came upon a small, pebbly brook, dancing in the now loitering, as if loath to leave the shade of the drooping willows. As I watched it I softly repeated Tennyson's lines :

I chatter over stony ways, In little sharps and trebles, I bubble into eddying bays, I babble on the pebbles. With many a curve my banks I fret By many a fleld and fallow And many a fairy foreland set With willow weed and mailow

This little stream wound in and out, shaded here and there by graceful, drooping willows, whose branches swayed and kissed their shadows in the water. I wandered along, drinking in the pure, fresh air and revelling in the unexpected sights and beauties of the place. Now I espy a tiny ford in the shape of a half-dozen stepping stones, which soon land me on the other side. I would have explored farther, but an unmistakable sensation in the region of my heart proclaims that breakfast must be nearly ready, so I slowly retrace my steps and find mine host anxiously looking for me and just about to ring the bell used on weekdays to call the farm hands in.

Mine host is a genial old chap of perhaps fifty, and his wife, Mrs. Perkins, is a motherly soul of about the same age. I follow them into the

as she feeds two fluffy yellow canaries. even wi "My niece, Hazel, Mr. Lauton." I Deane. bow and then involuntarily glance around the room, evidently dining and dog, walks slowly homeward. The sitting room combined. What a pretty room it is, with its old-fashioned rag carpet, the pretty chintz-covered sofa, a great, deep lounging chair near the window covered with the same cool stuff and the table with its snowy cov-

The dear old motherly lady sits on one side, the pleasant-faced farmer op-posite, and down at the other end a bright face with rosy checks and rognish eyes. Yes, I am sure I shall enjoy my holiday. How delicious the crisp rolls, yellow butter and thick cream were. Why cannot such things be found in the city?

"We always go to the meeting house every Sunday, Mr. Lauton," said Mrs. Perkins, "and if you would like to go with us we should like it right well."

I look at pretty Hazel and make up my mind to go. Ye gods! What a sermon that old man did give us. Two hours and a quarter by my watch did he preach.

Poor old man! How sorry I felt for him as he wiped the perspiration from his face and thundered forth again. The sermon was about Abraham and Isaac, and I will be honest and say that in spite of the length of his discourse the simple old man drew tears the sublime faith of Abraham and his trust in his God.

I declined the ride home in the old carry-all and strolled homeward, mindful of Mr. Perkins's last instruction: "Mind you're back in time for dinner. We don't have but two meals on Sunday." I should have liked Miss Hazel's company, but I fear it is too soon. She might have refused.

So the happy care-free days go on. It does not take long for Hazel and me to becomme the best of friends, Such walks as we take: Hazel, with her big red Irish setter, and myself. We fish, not in the shallow brook that runs through the meadow, but further down, where the little brook has widened into quite a stream.

When I have been there about three weeks Uncle Lauton comes down and develops as much activity as myself. He does not seem to know what fatigue means and tramps in all directions, Instead of staying two days he stays a week, and leaves in the best of spirits.

"I'll be down again before you come home," are his parting words as the train starts.

Yes, he does come. He comes every year in which to Friday and stays until Monday or Nap. We will get even some way." Tuesday. How he enjoys it! It does me good to watch him. One morning Hazel ("Witch Hazel," I have christened her) and I go out for a stroll.

She carries a book of poems under her arm and I know where we shall the private office that Saturday after- stop. There is a grassy seat under the willows and near the Witch's ford, as Hazel calls the stepping stones.

Witch Hazel throws her broadbrimmed hat on the grass and opening Farm, Hollowdale. I am glad you are the book hands it to me. I always do the reading while she pulls the clover heads and listens silently. To-day she has handed me Tennyson, open at those mournful verses, some of the most beautiful lines ever written, I think:

Break, break, break, On thy cold, gray stones, O sea! And I would that my tongue could utter The thoughts that arise in me!

I look up and say: "Hazel, I love She springs to her feet. "Mr. Lauton!" "Indeed I' do, Hazel, as I rise from

my place at her feet. At this she retreats or rather attempts it, but I am in the way and she turns to the Witch's ford. The stones day with you. Jersey milk and butter are slippery from recent rains. She is trembling and slips when in the middle. Of course she could not drown, but she could soil the dainty muslin dress and spoil the pretty slippers, so I take her in my arms and carry her back. She struggles to free herself, but I will not let her go until she an-

> Finally she gives in and says: that satisfy you, you silly boy?" with spout of the cyclone centre. When wondrously tender look from the bright brown eyes.

swers me.

The next day finds us at the same place, and as we throw ourselves on the bank, she with her head on Nap's neck, she says: "Harry, where will we live when we

are married?" 1 start. Married! I see I have a

hard task before me. She does not seem to understand that this is merely a summer pastime. How ignorant these country girls are. "My dear little girl," putting my arm

around her, "why look forward to the morrow? Let it take care of itself." "Yes; but we will be married some day, you know.'

'Listen, Hazel," I say gravely. "I am in no position to marry now. Let us love each other this summer. will enjoy every minute of the time; but when I go back to town we must forget this. You will marry some one some day who is worthy of you.'

"Mr. Lauton! Harry!" with a piteous look. I know it would never do to give in.

so I say, firmly: "I mean it, dear. We will be happy this summer and not look forward to the winter." "Leave me," she says, imperiously.

'I want to be alone and think.' I try to kiss her, but she waves me "Not now," with a shake of her head, and I go up the path. I amstill

where I can see her and hear as she talks to Nap. "He doesn't love us, Nap. He was only amusing himself. He doesn't care a bit how much he hurts us. Oh, Nap! Nap!" and she puts her face down on

This makes me feel very uncomfortable. I have just started toward her when she raises her head, looks at the cool, vine-shaded dining room and dog and says: "I have an idea, Nap, find a new member of the family. A a brilliant one. No, I am not going to pretty, bright-eyed, brown-haired tell it to you," as the dog wags his maid is singing little snatches of song tail in sympathy; "but we will get even with him, Nap, or I am not Hazel

the dog and cries bitterly.

She wipes her eyes and, calling the Acars are still near her eyes, but I can see that thought is fast drying them. I draw back that she may not see me and do not go in until tea time.

The next day she gravely asks me if I will take a walk, and I assent with inward rejoicing.

"Mr. Lanton, I wanted to tell you that I am very glad you said what you did yesterday, as it opened my eyes to the fact I never really loved you, and now don't follow, please, for Nap and I are going to take a walk," and she

turns away with-can I believe it?with a smile on her face. I stay for a day or two longer, but the spell is broken and I no longer en-

joy myself. One morning I pack my things, bid them all goodby and hie me back to town. Uncle seems really glad to see me.

and sends me to Detroit on business. I am gone about six weeks.

When I come back he calls me into the inner office, and after expressing himself well pleased with the success of my mission in Detroit says, after playing with his watch guard a few minutes; "Ahem! Well, Harry, I have ribbon will conceal it, and at the same a piece of news for you.

I look at him in astonishment. He is actually blushing. Really, he does from the congregation as he pictured not look as old as I thought he did. I am curious to hear the news.

"Yes, Harry, the old man is going to be married," and he looked at me with a smile.
"Married!" I gasp. "To whom?"

"To an old friend of yours, I

I rapidly run over in my mind all the old maids and widows of my acquaintance and discard them all as preposterous "I went down to Brookside farm

last week," he said, nervously. A light breaks in upon my clouded

"Not to Hazel Deane? Not to Witch Hazel?" He laughs.

"You've guessed it, my boy. We are to be married the 15th of October. It will be very quiet, as I have not given my Witch much time, but, Harry," laying his hand on my shoulder, "you will be there and wish the old man joy-eh, my boy?"

what, and rush from the office. I see, proved a rebel to the royal advice, as in a dream, a curly brown head pillowed on the neck of an Irish setterand hear a voice saving :

"I have an idea, a brilliant one, I go home and read the poem which I interrupted at the brook. I read the last verse twice:

Break, break, break, At the foot of thy crags, O sea! the tender grace of a day that is dead Will never come back to me,

-Chicago News.

Cause of Tornadoes.

From the Gulf of Mexico to the North Pole and from the lakes to the country crossed by no mountain chains to intercept or retard the velocity of air current. The extent of this country is equalled by none on earth. Cold air being heavier to the square inch than warm air, the cold air, when coming in contact with a warm current from the south, always predominates, forcing the warm air into the upper currents. The cause of cyclones is the with a head wind from the south. They meet like two vast armies of men. The pressure at the point of meeting is so great that the air, by comprehension, becomes heavier to the square inch than wood or the human body, hence either one will float in the same manner that wood will float in water-it floats because it is lighter to the square inch than water. Place water in an ordinary wash bowl and remove the plug and it will be observed that in passing out the water forms a circular reaction. Air being a liquid does the same in passing either upwards or "I do love you, Harry. There! Does downwards; hence the funnel-shaped two immense bodies of air coming from opposite direction meet, the only egress is upwards and sideways, and in passing upwards it forms the funnel the same as water passing out of a washbowl downwards. The theory that a cyclone forms a vacuum is absurd Withdraw air from a glass jar with an air-pump, and, a feather within the vaccuum formed will drop with the same velocity as lead, or, on the other hand, you can compress air until it fs heavier to the square inch than wood, in which case wood will float in the air. The lifting power of a cyclone is caused (1) by the compression or density of the air, and (2) by its velocity. Combining the power of density with that of velocity, which occurs at the centre or funnel, no power can resist it. The feeling of suffocation or difficulty in breathing when near the track of a cyclone is caused from the compression of air. - Minneapolis Tribune.

Why It Is "a Tabble Cat."

Some writers on the curiosities of animal nomenclature tell us that the reason we call a feline of certain markings of color a "tabby" cat is because Tabitha was the goddess of the Wagner's crooked-clawed species. "Names and Their Meaning," although it has a splendid department on the nicknames of birds, does not refer to those applied to the animal species at all, therefore it will be of no use to consult that work to find out why a 'tabby" cat bears its unique name, or why a "Jerusalem" donkey is so called. In a curious old work (printed in London, in 1606) entitled, "Names Applied to Animate Things," I find the following, which seems to explain the tabby cat enigma: "The terme 'Tabbie Cat' is derived from Atab, a famous streete in Bagdad, a cittie of the Orient. This streete is inhabited by the manufacturers of a silken stuff called 'atabi,' the waved markings of the watered silke resembling a cat's coat. From that we call all cats so marked 'atab,' 'atabbie,' or simply 'tabbie' cats."—St. Louis Republic.

Several masses of native silver exceeding 500 pounds in weight have been found in the mines of Norway. Freidburg, Saxony, Bohemia, Peru

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

THE BIG SKIRT HOOK.

If more women understood the value of the big dresshook their skirts would hang better than they do. Nine out of every dozen dresses in the crowd are shorter in front than they should be. This ugly abruptness, says the New York World, can be remedied by sewing a dresshook on the belt line, on the outside and in front of the waist. If the skirt is heavy, two may be needed to keep it from creeping up. If there is no belt to the costume the handkerchief, a brooch or a rosette of time afford one of those feminine touches that men adore so much.

The best corsets always have hooks in front and on the sides of the waist short time leave behind you the grim that hold the skirt bands in check, but, as many of the dresses are made with round waists and shirt waists, a inclination tempts you to start out a hook on the bodice is indispensable a tour of investigation how many de for fat women. Brass hooks may be lightful nooks can you reach by for had at the rate of a dime a dozen, those made of French gilt sell at twenty-five cents each, and silver ones ranks first among the prescriptions are about the same price. Jewelers and a few of the dry goods merchants have in the corset gold skirthooks, but they are \$5 each. The brass hooks answer every purpose, however, and they should be used by every woman who prides herself on wearing nice looking dresses.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S MARRIAGE PROVERB.

Victoria, like her grandson William, is certainly the greatest matchmaker of the day. Not long ago she wished to make up a marriage between a lady and gentleman of her court. The I answer something, I know not former did not seem to see it and quoting St. Paul's famous words: "He who marries doeth well, but he who does not marry doeth still better.' "My child," said the queen, "be content in doing well; let those who can do better.

Her majesty performed one of her most graceful acts in inviting the bride's mother to ride in the same coach with her at the recent wedding of her grandson Prince George, to Princess May. This is such an immense honor that nobody besides the prince consort, royal princesses, the mistress of the robes and the master of the horse have been able to boast of it. It was certainly the first time the Rocky Mountains is a vast extent of Duchess of Teck had ever taken a state carriage drive with her august cousin and the invitation must have come as the climax of everything to her royal highness, who has been among the last placed of the numerous great ones for many a year. Princess Beatrice for once gave up her usual seat in mamma's coach and went on ahead with the merely illustrious party, who were scarcely distinguishable one from the meeting of a head wind from the north other in such a number of closed car-

EMINENT WOMEN LAWYERS.

In the Law Congress lately in ses- often appears on tailor-made gown sion in Chicago an important part was loses much of its severity when applie assigned to two women, namely, Dr. upon the short, full waist of a lat Emily Kempin, of Zurich University, Switzerland, and Miss Mary A. Greene. of Providence, R. L., and Boston, representative of the women lawyers of this country. The study of the law a more fancy sailor has roses are was originally taken up by Miss Greene as a course enabling her to manage her own affairs with intelligence. She entered the Law School of Boston University, and there completed the full course of three years. The value of the diploma received by the candidate was enhanced by the addition of the "magna cum laude." A few months later Miss Greene opened an office in Boston, where she proved her ability as a lawyer of high rank. She distinguished herself by an exceedingly able argument before the Judiciary Committee of the Legislature of the State in support of a petition for the validity of contracts between husband and wife, and which was subsequently published by the American Law Re-

Through delicacy of constitution Miss Greene has been prevented from engaging extensively in court work, her general line of effort being of a literary character. Her acquisitions include a thorough knowledge of the French language, a translation in white linen for table use. A matter serial form, entitled "La Femme Adbe placed under an olive dish of entitled the placed under an olive dish of entitled the placed under an olive dish of entitle placed under an olive dish olive placed under an olive placed under an olive dish olive placed under an olive placed under a placed under a placed unde vocat," being one of the excellent illustrations of her work in this direc-

The foreign delegate to the Law Congress, Dr. Emil Kempin, received oring. her degree from the law department of the University of Zurich, became an instructor in New York City, and was immediately afterward appointed to teach law in the University of the City of New York to a class of young women. She continued in the lastnamed service for a year, with her fronts, collar and vest are as elabora family in Switzerland, and was afterward appointed to a position in the them. Zurich University.

WOMAN AS WALKERS.

of athletic exercises, yet very few are good walkers. Whether this arises from the fact that women from time immemorial have been inclined to pinch | ruffles over which the lace falls; 10 their feet with shoes at least half a of satin piping trim the skirt rous size too small, or because there does not seem to be any perceptible benefit to be derieved from long strolls, we cannot say, but the truth remains the same nevertheless, and when the announcement was made in the papers that a woman had walked from Galveston, Texas, to Chicago in seventy-six days all the rest of womanhood looked toward the point. The kerchief aghast and murmured, "How in the then doubled so that the two points

Of course that long tramp was not the larger point, hanging between the initial performance of its kind. them. They make the daintiest of the course that long tramp was not the larger point, hanging between the initial performance of its kind. Practice, as in everything else, is re- lars.

quired to make the walker. there is a wonderful amount of pl ure to be obtained in a brisk walk be fore breakfast, if only one can brisher mind to bear on the problem getting out of a cozy bed when en are heavy with sleep. The inspensive feature of this form of amp ment should commend it to those wh have not the means to indulge horseback or bievele-riding. ning with short strolls they can be creased daily until five miles will no more fatiguing than a few squa were formerly. When at last the nature are within your reach! Wood and rivers can be made to give their treasures of delight to you as traverse their piney depths or stroll along their grassy banks.

Though fate has ordained that your

abode shall be in the very heart o dusty city, you can with your strong boots set fate at defiance, and in atmosphere of the town. And when b shore or in the heart of the mountain that no conveyance ever touch while as a means of health walking doctors, who know that the constant variation of scene and the exhiliration of motion that comes with it are cen tain cures for many of the ills tha womankind are heir to. - Philadelph Times.

PASITION NOTES.

Colored linen dresses are quite pop-

Ribbons were never so much wor as at present. The latest craze in jeweled orns

ments for bonnets and the hair is diamond bat. Medium tan remains the favorite

color for gloves. While other shir are old this is the standard. The new chiffons are exquisitely beautiful, and come in delicate tint

having raised figures in silk. Deep square collars, sometimes for ing in folds at the edge, will be of the features of autumn jackets.

Turkish toweling in pure white considered the most correct thing the covering of chairs and couches the sitting-room. Small girls' dresses have enormou

wide collars or shoulder ruffles thater tend out over the full sleeves in such manner as to suggest wings. Round yokes of galloon, with will round corselet belts, also of galle

are worn with dresses of cashmere's with other thin woolen materials. The waist trimming of a recen imported dress exactly resembles t wings of butterflies, as though one

these creatures was perched on each A ribbon rosette, with long floating ends, extending half way down t skirt and placed at one side of

square-cut bodice, is a fashional dress ornament. The notched lapel-collar, which s

designed street costume. White kids and suede sailor hats a new this season, but straw takes lead, with quills for trimming, w

the crown and under the brim. A hat, with medium-width by made with handsome lace-straw ! faced with black velvet and with trimming of loops and bows of l and a quantity of fine aigrettes, h

been very much admired. An easy way of making a lace tr ming distinct from the dress, to on as required, is a simple yoke piece lace with six-inch edging ful around it, and a lace collar to fini the neck, or a Spanish jacket of la with a deep turn-down frill all around

the top. The parasol which is best suited gingham and white outing suits is Indian pongee in the original cres color. The handles are of carve burnt ivory. The rains may descet and the floods come, but they are little affected by them as are cotte umbrellas.

Rainbow embroidery is a novelt seen on tea-cloths and other pieces be placed under an olive dish of glass has a border of olives and the leaves are worked solidly. Such border is not in as good taste, ho ever, as one in flowers of soft, gay co

The rage for jet seems never to have run to greater extremes than at pr ent. Fine jet trimmings are used handsome suits of silk, satin and vet. The more elaborate the better some cases. A front and side ps are nearly covered and the jack as skill and fine material can ma

The lace dress is coming in again, may be said, with flying colors. though most of the lace is black. Many a woman enjoys various sorts of the most elegant lace dresses of season has the skirt made of all circular. This circular is lined wi silk, the hem has three or four sati and round.

White silk and fine muslin and line cambric kerchiefs, finished with draw work and lace, are brought out the babies, but are just as pretty ! women's wear. They are half has kerchief, the long side slashed in the center a finger or somewhat less do wide world could she have done it?" | made by the slashing fall apart about