GEO. W. WAGGENSELLER, Editor and Proprietor.

MIDDLEBURG, PA., March 12, 1896.

Fifteen men and twenty-three women over 100 years of age died in England during 1895.

Edison prophesies that in ten years horseless carriages will be the rule, and horse-propelled vehicles the ex-

When you think of South Africa or China and Venezuela and Cuba, it doesn't seem as though the world were turning many of its swords into plough-shares.

will become much more healthful when horseless carriage are in common use. Besides the worst part of the street, dust, such diseases as glanders will disappear.

The supreme court of Massachusetts says that a dressmaker ought to know the difference between the right and wrong side of cloth, and that if the garment is not made with the right side out, when no instructions to the contrary are given, the owner has a right to recover damages. The plaintiff in the case under consideration, whose dress was made wrong side out, obtained a verdiet or \$20.

The whaling and scaling industries of Alaska are practically exhausted, reports W. H. Dall, in Science, the fur trade is in its decadence, the salmon canning is in the full tide of prosperity, but conducted in a wasteful manner, which cannot be continued with impunity. The eod and herring fisheries are imperfectly developed, but have a substantial future with proper treatment. Mineral resources and timber have hardly been touched, No business-like experiment with sheep or cattle on the islands has been tried by competent hands, while the introduction of reindeer though promising well, is still in the experimental stage. Socially, the territory is in a transition state. The magnificent scenery, glaciers and volcanoes make it certain that Alaska will in the future be to the rest of the United States what Norway is to Western

The great success of the American magazines, with their superior illustrations, in England in part atones for the success of the English authors the will, I suppose; he doesn't know in America. Says a little preface to me. You are Jack Wiburn-it's only to an English magazine which has just appeared in altogether, new and improved form: "The success of American magazines in England has shown very plainly that it is only necessary to produce a periodical of the highest quality to secure the favor of the British public." Then it goes on to me. If I had finished up my work appeal to English patriotism to support it, as against foreign rivals. And this same magazine prints as a frontispieces part of one of our own Mr. Wenzell's society pictures, taken from life, which, although a similar atrosions photographic reproduction on sheap paper of the reproduction of to me. "Perhaps a hundred or two-Mr. Wenzell's original, is by far the finest illustration in it. And this same magazine, which appeals to English hatred of foreigners for support, has ent out Mr. Wenzell's signature. Its best original illustrations are also by an American resident in London.

Says the Detroit Journal: -The total Indian population at this time. according to estimates made by the officials of the Indian Bureau, is 248,-253, exclusive of the Indians of Alaska. In 1829, before the annexation of Texas and Mexico, the estimated population of the country was 400,000. In 1855 the number was said to be 350,000, and the same estimate is made for 1871. The most rapid decline in numbers has been in the last quarter of a century. The fact the Cherokees and Chippewas, both comparatively powerful tribes, have actually increased in numbers makes the decrease in other tribes all the more remarkable. At the beginning of 1895 the number on the reservation had been decreased to 133,. 417, or about one-third of the total number. Less than 30,000 of these are self-supporting, the Federal Government issning supplies to most of them. If the rate of decrease which has been maintained for the last quarter of a century or so be continued, there will not be a single fullblooded Indian in the country, except possibly, in dime museums, by the end of the twentieth century.

Whenever the sons of God come togother, the devil comes in the shoes of a hypocrite.

A WORLD SONG OF LOVE

Off to the sen Where the wind blows free; For Love was a sailor-a sailor! And the captain cried: "O'er the sea so wide

I shall sit me down at my true love's side; For she waits for me where the blossoms bide,"

#/Love was a sailor -a sailor!

Ho! for the hills And the whip-poor-wills: For Love was a laudsman-a landsmant And under skies

Beamed a maiden's bright eves: And the boy at the plowshare grew old and grew wise, And read the world's meaning-its song

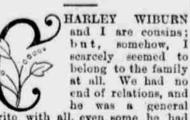
and its sighs. O Love was a landsman-a landsman!

Ho! for all places-All skies and all faces: For Love was a rover-a rover! Never tempest or tide Drove the world from his side;

The London Lancet says that cities | They came in their rags, or they came in their pride, And they kissed him and lived, and they

kissed him died; O Love was a rover-a rover! -Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

MY UNCLE'S LEGACY.



favorito with all, even some he had never seen, for they would die and leave him legacies. He was constant-ly getting some little "windfall" of this kind, till at length "Charley Wiburn's luck" became a general catchword among us-a synonyme for all that was lucky and fortunate.

One morning at breakfast-we were artists, and shared the same rooms and studiq-he received a black edged letter, which, upon opening and reading, he cast down with a discontented look.

"Another funeral to go to," he grun bled, "and here are my pictures untinished, and next week is sending-

"Who is it now?" I asked, "An-

other legacy, I suppose, eh?"
"Very likely," he returned, indifferently-he was so used to these things he scarcely took any notice of them. 'It's Uncle Alexander Stephen.

Did you know him?" I shook my head. "Have heard of

him; never saw him," I said. "I hardly knew him myself," Charley explained-"at least, not since I was a boy. It's a rare bother, this, coming just now. Such a long journey into the country. I say, Jack, you have done your pictures and sent Enrone-the goal of tourists, hunters | them in, and have nothing to do for a "What, in your name?" I ex-

claimed. "Yes; why not? It's years since I was among any of the set. This letter is from a Mr. Parchly, the solicitor to a difference of Christian names; and it's all in the family, you know."

To cut the matter short, I had to consent, as I generally did where Charley was concerned.

I took the lawyer's letter, as a sort of credential, and set out, grambling a good deal at what I considered Charley's "cheek" in thus making use of before he had, it was only because I had worked at it more constantly; and now, instead of reaping the advantage in the shape of a few days' rest, he made it an excuse for sending me off on a lugubrious mission like this; and Charley would, no doubt, have a good legicy, too, out of it.

"I don't suppose it's much," he said hardly worth going down for, you

So I had to go-with no legacy in

view at all, small or large. However, as I have said, I set out for the place-it was in Devonshireand in due course I arrived at the little town, and put up at a hotel for the night. The funeral was fixed for the following day, and on inquiry I learned that the house I had to go to was only a short distance away.

The next day, therefore, saw me among the asembled guests. I found out Mr. Parchly, and silently showed him his own letter. "Ah," said he, "you are Mr. Wiburn. Very good. Glad to see you." I did not reply, so he concluded that I was Charley Wiburn, without my having said any-

thing one way or the other. But, when, after the funeral, the will came to be read, I found Charley was down for £5000! This made me think it harder lines than ever that I should have had to come down in his place. The weather was atrociously cold, the March winds strong and blustering, with showers of sleet and the Major went on, "I knew you were snow; and I felt cold and miserable. At the end of the reading of the will I was making my way out to get back to the hotel, when some one said: "Mr. Wiburn, I believe?" I looked around, and saw a stiff, military-looking old boy regarding me with a smile through his spectacles. "Charley," said he, "don't you remember me?" I thought to myself, "Oh, now I'm in for it. Here's a nice mess-all through trying to serve Charley. Just my bad This feeling did not grow less when he said: "Milly wants to speak to you. She has been looking at you, and says she can hardly recognize you for her old playfellow." ("No wonder," I thought. "It would betrange if she did!")

the moment I looked at her I simply tween them to commence housekeep- brute's horns. While the bull was enfell helplessly over head and ears in ing with. I have consulted Mr. gaged in battering the fiddle to atoms

ure I had ever seen. A sudden resolve came into my mind. Rather than run the risk of losing the chance I now had of speaking to her, I would say nothing about my not being "Char-ley," let the consequence be what they might.

"Don't you remember your little playmate, Milly?" said she, with a blush and an entrancing look of her beautiful eyes. "Well, it's not so surprising, for I should never have known you, either, if Mr. Parchly had not pointed you out to us."

Before I exactly realized what I was doing, I was whisked off to Major Rainfield's house—as I found the name of Milly's father to be-to dine, calling at the hotel for my evening

"togs" on the way.
I found the Major's house a neat, quiet looking little place, on the outskirts of the town. He lived alone with his daughter (his wife being dead), a housekeeper and, one servant. Though everything was comfortable, there was that indescribable air that gave one the impression that they were not too well off as regards this world's goods.

Since I was not too well off, either, this would not have troubled me, but for that legacy of £5000 I was supposed to have come in for. "Was that the secret cause of this sudden friendliness?" I asked myself. But when l looked at Milly, and saw the frank glance of her truthful, honest looking eyes, I felt ashamed of myself; nor, when I regarded the Major, and noted the open, manly look the fine old soldier gave back to me, could I bring myself to think of him as a scheming old fortune hunter.

Such good friends did we three become that I lingered on in the place for a week, during which time I daily grew more uncomfortable at the part was playing. At last I sought out Milly one day, alone, and confessed the truth to her.

"I am not surprised," she said; "I thought you were not much like the Charley I used to know. But I am sorry for you-sorry to think your cousin should have got that £5000, while you were not even so much men-

"Ah!" I said, with a sigh, "that is Charley's luck-and mine. It is always the same-always has been, and always will be, I suppose."

I was thinking what I dared not say -that, if that £5000 had but been mine, I could have asked her to be mine, too; whereas now, with my poor prospects - well, of course, it was folly even to dream of such a thing.

I watched her narrowly after that, but could see no difference in her treatment of me.

I had writter to Charley, telling him of his good fortune, and that I was going to stay on down here for a few lays; but beyond a brief note expressing wonder at whatever attraction I could see there at that time of the year, he had said nothing and written no further; not a word of thanks, or of reference to his £5000 legacy.

Another week slipped by, and I still stayed on. At the end of that time I was in such a state of mind that, one day, finding myself alone with Mill, I blurted out my hopeless love for her, lutely unbearable, so that a list the

"What!" I rapturously exclaimed, "Do you really think there is a posssibility of your father"-I stopped and shook my head. "Alas, no!" I said, "such a thing could not happen to me. It would be Charley's luck, that -not mine."

"Well," said Milly, composedly, "they say you never know your luck till you try; but if you are too fainthearted to try, why, of course-"I'll go off and find the Major, and

have it out at once," I burst out. And I saw him accordingly, and told him the whole story, humbly apologizing for daring to ask for his daughtor's hand, when, as I was bound to tell him, I was not Charley, but Jack Wiburn, and I had no £5000 legacy, and no prospects in particular, and "no luck !"

"H'm," said the Major, "how is it Master Charley comes in for all the "luck in this way?"

"I don't know, sir," I answered dolefully. "He goes about more, and makes bimself more liked, I think,

while 1"—I hesitated.
"While you stick at home and work.
Is that it?" he said. "Well," I returned, "I try my best. You see, I have nothing else to rely on-or hope for-like Charley. It's

his luck-and mine!" "However," said the Major," "I have been told you get your pictures hung, and sell them, which is more

than he does. Is that luck, too?" To this I made no reply; I couldn't see its relevancy.

"Now, look here, Mr. Jack Wiburn," not Charley Wiburn" (I looked up in "Milly told me; and I surprise). have made certain inquiries of my own, and I have something to tell you. was a very old and intimate friend of waved his hand to me as a sign to be if it came about at all, it should be

as he would not take the trouble to some down himself, even to funeral of his poor old uncle, who had been so kindly disposed to him, if Milly likes you well enough to have you, you and she will be just as much entitled to the sum set aside as if

Master Charley had married her; and I am sure I shall not object to the substitution. In the will the only condition is that Milly shall marry 'his nephew,' and of course you are as much his nephew as Charley is. Therefore, I leave it with Milly; if she says 'Yes,' I say the same, and you will both have something to set up housekeeping with."

No need to tell the joy with which I heard this unexpected news, or the heartiness with which I thanked the

kind-hearted Major.
"I'll go off and tell Milly at once," I said; but I had not gone far when he called me back. "You don't ask how much you will

have to start housekeeping upon," he said. "What matter, sir, since you think it enough?" I answered.

"H'm; but you may as well know. You may not think it enough." "How much is it, then?" I asked.

"Fifty thousand pounds!" said the Major. And this is what Charley lost and I

gained by that journey—Milly (worth more than all) and £50,0001 And now Charley won't speak to me or to my wife-for Milly and I are

married, and he says I meanly took advantage of him; but I say, as I used to say before, it is all his luck-and mine. - The Gentlewoman.

The Dogs of Constantinople,

No traveler returning from Constantinople considers a description of that wonderful city at all complete without a reference to dogs, which are almost as numerous as the inhabitants. and quite as peculiar. Most of them are probably descendants of halftamed wolves and jackals, and they retain the meanest qualities of both. Mangy, diseased, scarred, bleeding, with ragged coats, broken legs, and never a whole tail among them, they lie about the butchers' stalls, occupy the middle of the streets in squads of ten or a dozen, so that camels, donkeys, horses and people have to turn out to make way for them; dig little dens in the roads, where they raise large families without molestation; follow the poor liver-vendors in screaming, yelping packs, half the time disposing of his wares before he meets his first customer, and making his life more of a burden than the meat he carries; upset the sweetmeat peddlers and devour their stores; bark and yelp and fight unceasingly, and fall upon everything that is at all helpless, from a wounded goat or sheep, a broken-down camel, or donkey, to a drunken, reelingstranger, and dispose of them. Strange as it tures are not only tolerated, but it would be considered criminal by the Turks to kill them. Some years ago, the dogs of Top

Hane at Constantinople became abso and said I should go away at once, for Sultan, Abdul Medjid, conseived that felt that I could not possibly stay on they should be exported. Accordthere any longer. Milly, always quiet ingly a large vessel was chriered, and self-possessed, remained silent a thousands of miserable curs were while, and then said, looking down: coaxed on board by varyous induce-"I think you had better speak to ments, and away they merrily sailed to one of the large, rocky islands in the Sea of Marmora. Here a feast was do you really bid me hope, Milly? spread, and the dogs disembarked for a pienic, and while they were making merry, doggish fashion, the s ip sailed away without them. But hen the people in Constantinople fc and what had happened they raised so than uproar that the Government was forced to send their vessel out to bring their dogships back again, and since then they have been felt in peace. Why they are thus tolerated has never been explained. Some say "because the Koran, which is the Turkish Bible, recommended charity toward all creatures;" others, "because the sacred books speak of them;" and others, because Mohammed, the victorious, brought a numerous train of them when he entered triumphantly into the city." Another odd thing is that though they are thus protected and allowed to remain in the city, not one of them has a master, for they are condemned by the Koran as "unclean."

Like a well-disciplined army, they have their sentinels and their guards, and woe to the stranger who shall allow himself to wander into the country of the enemy! He is at once set upon and torn limb from limb, and in a trice the last vestige of him has vanished from the sight of men. The only good thing that can be said of these dogs is that they keep the streets clean of everything but themselves. No garbage carts are needed there, for the dogs have never been known to leave a morsel of anything about that was capable of being swallowed.

Music Had No Charms.

Returning home from an all-night dance near Gladwyn two Manayunk musicians had quite an adventure with an infuriated bull in a field which they The late Alexander Stephen Wiburn crossed as a short cut to the highway. When midway in the field the bull mine, and had long ago set his heart charged at full speed upon the two upon Milly's marrying Charley." men. The owner of the bass violin (Here I jumped up excitedly, but he pulled the covering from his instrument quickly and began to pull the quiet.) "But he was determined that, bow over the strings with a vengeance, hoping to charm the bull, which stood spontaneous, and not through any with head lowered, bellowing angrily, compulsion or unworthy motive. But and pawing up the turf with its forein that will you heard read the other feet. The first violin left his comrade day there was something you did not to his fate and made tracks for the hear-it was mixed up in another hearest fence. He had hardly arrived matter; but it comes to this, that if at the fence in safety when he saw his Milly married 'his nephew,' he and unlucky friend tossed into the air. She came up and shook hands; and she were to have a certain sum be- The bass viol was impaled upon the love then and there. She spemed to Parchly upon this matter, as 'Charley's' the man escaped with only a few me the loveliest, most adorable creat name is not expressly mentioned, and bruses.—Philadelphia Record.

WORDS OF WINDOM.

Alvice may help, but it isn't Ejough exception make a ne It is easy to be a big man in town.

Most men look on death as a relief.

Arguing with a fool shows the are two. He laughs best who laughs

right time. A good heart is always a sof for a good head.

Every marriage is a failure ing to somebody. It is pleasanter to read a r

than to live one.

A woman is known by the co she doesn't keep. Sometimes it is the upper de

deserves the sympathy. Don't worry about privileges you have your rights.

Civilization makes things cas the fools and the knaves. Some men who make good hu

are not good for much else. Charity cannot cover sins as the gossips can invent them. The new woman is not abov

tery; she only wants a different Even the invention of the Je glass has not eradicated hums

Why is it that when a boy is behaved people always say he credit to his mother?

If there is any great differen tween the bachelor girl and to maid, we have failed to notice i When a man has a secret fre

his wife she at once jumps to tl clusion that it must be som greadful, -New York Press.

Gotham's Growth in Populati

The first New York director published in 1786. In 1859 the tory contained 147,325 names. 1859 it had not been found nec to canvass above Fifty-second but the directory for 1860-6 tained for the first time the ne every housekeeper from the Bat the Harlem River. It contains 303 names, giving, by the usus putation, a total population o

In 1865, five years later, the opti-lation of New York had increas 79, 205 souls, and by 1870, 116,49 had been added, making the population at that time 947,21: cording to the Federal cencus the population was 1,515,30 The ures State census of 1892 placed the at 1,801,739. The present es population of the city is 1,906,

One hundred and eighty-five juare miles, with Central Park as the central point, would show a poly ition exceeding 4,000,000. Brookl Bayone, Bloomfield, Elizabeth, obo-Montelair, Len, Jersey

Oranges, Passaic, Plainfield, Rutherford, Weehawken and West Hoboken have been termed the sleeping places for New York's workers. There is hardly a family in this section not dependent upon New York to a greater er less decree for its income - New York Mail and Express.

A Brave Chinese Officer.

Huang Tsu-Lien, who was a returned American student, was killed before the surrender of Wei-Hai-Wei. He was first lieutenant of the Peiving cruiser Tsi-Yuen, having succeeded the late Shen Shou Ch'ang, another returned American student, who was killed while commanding the Tsi-Yuen in the first naval action of the late war at the mouth of the Yashan River, Korea, July 25, 1894, owing to the cowardice of his subsequently decapitated captain, Fong Peh Kien. During the fighting at Wei-Hai-Wei Lieutenant Tsu-Lien was badly wounded and was, therefore, advised to leave his ship and go to Chefu for treatment. This he resolutely refused to do, declaring that "his duty to the Emperor demanded his remaining at his post." After having had his wounds hastily dressed, the late lieutenant went on with his duties on board, although he had to be supported by an attendant in doing so. Shortly afterwards a shot struck his thigh, but he still refused to retire, remaining with his guns. A few minutes afterwards a shell from the enemy's batteries almost annihilated the gallant officer. - Blackwood's Maga-

The Curative Value of Sleep.

Every sleeping apartment should be so arranged that a current of fresh air will enter and keep the air in motion and pure all night; without this precaution the carbonic acid gas exhaled from the lungs will, in the stagnant air, hug the bed from its own weight, and spread over the sleeper a blanket of impurity, and the rebreathed air will, before morning, be foul beyond belief.

The requisites for that beauty of tint and complexion which health gives are not many, and are in the reach of all who care to take a little pains. Give yourself plenty of sound, restful sleep-from seven to nine hours, according to your avocations and the tax upon your body and brain. If sleep, on a good bed, in a well-ventilated room, does not come readily, try a cap of hot milk or of hot water, the last thing before going to bed, and acquire a habit of relaxing all the muscles when you lie down, and banish thought. Don't take sedatives and narcoties to banish worry, but have sufficient faith in the temporariness of all worries to realize that dwelling upon them does much harm and no good. - Demorest's Magazine.

Onedia is an Indian word, meaning the people of the beacon stone.

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Ancient Oak. Among the interesting relics of op Hendrix's life in China is a frame made of oak dug from h the foundations of the Chinese where it is supposed to have lab the year 214 B. C. Seward who carved the frame, found the almost black and nearly as h fron. Not only is the frame an of interest; the picture it surror a novelty-a handsome photogra Viceroy Li Hung Chang, with distinguished statesman's autognative characters adown the The photograph was a present bishop from the viceroy. The was obtained in the rough from British contractors who were ing out piling under a section wall, preparatory to repairs masonry.

Why Not.

It is said that if we take care of little to the big things will take care of them But why can't we be always preparmany of our little troubles. What's the of suffering days and weeks, when i minutes we can get rid of the pain. den attack of backache, toothache, or raigic headache, finds the most of us w anything at hand, while St. Jacobs Oil cure and put an end to the trouble pro-

Two St. Louis dentists fought a due pistols; one killed the other.

There is more Catarrh in this section a country than all other diseases put long and until the last few years was supposed incurable. For a great many years docting nonneed it a local disease and prescribed remedies, and by constantly falling in with local treatment, pronounced it incus Scienge has proven catarrh to be a costional disease and therefore requires contional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, ufactured by F.J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, is the only constitutional cure on the malt is taken internally in closes from 10 dr. a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the land mucous surfaces of the system. They one hundred dollars for any case it falcure. Sept for circulars and testima free. Address

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Miss Finaled, Calenter & Co., Toledo, Miss Finaled, Calenter & Co. There is more Catarrh in this section .

Miss Eluabeth Cady Stanton, now acc has decided to take music lessons.

It you are doubtful as to the use of I Electric Scap, and cannot accept the expect millions who use it, after the il years been on the market, one trial will convin Ask your grocer for it. Take no imitation

The credit that is obtained by a lilasts till the truth comes out. A COUGH Showled Proches are a simpledy and give immediate relief, Avoid

Let friendship ereop gently to a heig it rush to it it may run out of breath,

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root car all Kidney and Bladder trouble Pamphlet and consultation free Laboratory, Binghampton, N.Y.

A queer sect in Bumah worships Q

FITS stopped free by Dr. Kling's G NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first use, Marvelouscures. Treatise and \$2.00 bottle free, Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila

I have found Pisc's Cure for Consums unfailing medicine.—F. R. LOTZ, ESC. St., Covington, Ky., Oct. I, 1884.

Spring Medicin

Your blood in Spring is almost cerp of be full of impurities—the accumulaof the winter months. Bad ventila of sleeping rooms, impure air in dwe ings, factories and shops, overestiheavy, improper foods, failure of a kidneys and liver properly to do exwork thus thrust upon them, are t prime enuses of this condition. of the utmost importance that

Purify Your Bloom Now, as when warmer weather comes

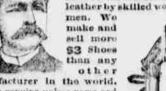
the tonic effect of cold bracing : gone, your weak, thin, impure will not furnish necessary stress That tired feeling, loss of appetite. open the way for serious disease, ru health, or brenking out of humorimpurities. To make pure, rich, blood Hood's Sarsapariila stands equalled. Thousands testify to merits. Millions take it as Spring Medicine. Get Hood's, bees

Sarsaparilla fathe One True Blood Purifier, All druggis Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co. Lowell,

Hood's Pills are the only pills to P N U 11

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see what a good shoe you can buy for OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTH CONGRESS, BUTTO and LACE, made in kinds of the best select



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