Miscellaneous Advertisements.

FOR PITCHER'S

Castoria promotes Digestion, and

82 Portland Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

BOOK-BINDING

Successor to Arthur Shriver & Co.,

Western Mary and,

The Finest PRINTING,

The Most Elegant Book Binding,

The Most Substantial BLANK BOOKS

NO CHEAP WORK.

28 South Centre Street,

Cumberland, Md.

OUDITION A OPTICION

----BOTH----

DEMOCRATS and REPUBLICANS

CAN SECURE THE BEST AT

Photographic Studio.

MANTELS, POSTS, VASES,

TERRA-COTTA AND CHIMNEY PIPE,

LAWN RAILINGS

&c., &c., &c., FROM

VV best, and PRICES THE CHEAPEST.

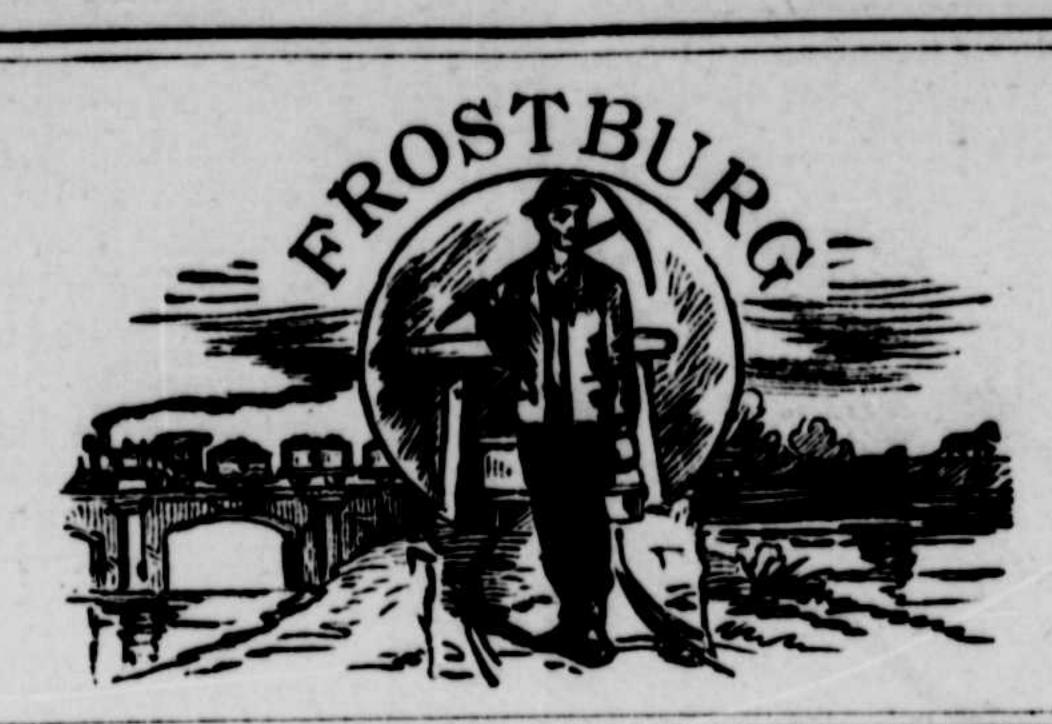
RAILINGS.

CALVANIZED .

execute all orders for work in their lines.

Morphine or other narcotic property.

known to me."



J. B. ODER, Proprietor.

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

\$1.50 per annum-IN ADVANCE.

# FROSTBURG, MD., SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1898.

## WHOLE NUMBER, 1,109.

### Railroad Schedules, etc. Cumberland and Pennsylvania RAILROAD.

22º YEAR-NO. 17.

SCHEDULE.

7 08 12 47 7 08 FROSTBURG 10 12 5 05 10 54 7 25 1 04 7 25 Morantown 9 52 4 43 10 36 7 32 Mount Savage 9 46 4 38 10 28 Patterson's p. m. p. m. a. m. a. m. p. m. p. m.

\*On theatre nights leave Cumberland at close of performance. All trains stop at Hays street station, Cum-Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 daily except Sunday. Nos. 5 and 6 Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only. L. M. HAMILTON. Nov 19

GEORGES CREEK & CUMBERLAND RAILROAD.

DAILY, Sundays excepted, from Central Station, Cumberland. OUTWARD-BOUND TRAINS. 7:15 a m | 1:45 p m Leave Cumberland..... Arrive at Vale Summit. | 8:00 a m | 2:30 p m Lonaconing . 8:30 a m 3:00 p m RETURNING TRAINS. Leave Lonaconing. . . . . | 10:30 a m | 5:00 p m

Vale Summit | 11:00 a m | 5:30 p m " Cumberland. 11:45 a m | 6:15 p m THE CENTAUR Co., 77 Murray St., N. Y. Dan's Rock excursionists take the 7:15 a. m. train at Cumberland, and return by the Dec 17

Arrive at Midland ..... 10:39 a m 5:09 p m

5:30 p. m. train at Vale Summit.

JAMES A. MILLHOLLAND,

## Baltimore and Ohio RAILROAD. Nov. 13, 1802.

ON AND AFTER THE above date TRAINS will arrive at and depart from CUM-BERLAND as follows:

Leave 2:45 a m .... No. 10 Express .... | 12:25 p m .... No. 6 Express.... 2:50 p m ...No. 16 Passenger... 6:40 pm | No. 72 Accom'odation ... No. 4 Express. 12:10 p m | No. 16 Grafton & Way Leave 12:53 a m | .... No. 7 Express... 1:00 a m 1:20 a m | .... No. 9 Express .... 4:05 a m 4:00 a m | .... No. 3 Express. No. 71 Accom'odation 11:15 a m No. 13 Accom'odation .... No. 5 Express. 4:20 p m | ... No. 15 Passenger ...

All trains daily except No.'s 14, 15, 71 and 72. Trains No 46 and 47 do not carry passengers.

Pittsburg Division. No. 9-Baltimore Express leaves ...1:30 a m " 63-Cumberland ly except Sunday .... 7:40 a m leaves....3:25 p m " 11-Mail

leaves . . . . 4:05 p m

" 5-Express EASTBOUND. No. 10-Baltimore Express arrives. . 2:30 a m " 12-Mail " 64-Cumberland Exp. ly except Sunday .. 7:30 p m " 6-Express

No. 11 is a local train from Cumberland to Pittsburg and No. 12 from Pittsburg to Cumberland. 40's 5 and 6 make 3 stops each way. T. T. ALLEN,

Save Your Money BY BUYING YOUR RAILROAD TICKETS ---FROM---

A LL in comation concerning rates, routes, change o. cars and time of trains cheer-[March 29

Steamship Schedules.



ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

THE most direct and cheapest route for STEERAGE PASSENGERS from the South and West wishing to visit their native The most convenient line for parties wish-

ing to send for relatives and friends left behind in the old country. Steamship Carthaginian ... Capt. J. FRANCE Steamship Polynesian.Capt. A. McDougal. Steamship Circassian . . . Capt. R. P. MOORE Steamship Sardinian . Capt. W. RICHARDSON Baltimore to Liverpool and

Queenstown, calling at Halifax each way. These first-class screw Steamships will run regularly between the above points as follows: From Baltimore and Liverpool

EVERY OTHER WEEK. Steerage Passage

To or from Liverpool, Queenstown, Belfast Londonderry, Bristol, Cardiff, or Glasgow Scandinavian and Continental points, at low Very Best Accommodations for Steerage and

Intermediate Passengers. An experienced Surgeon is attached to each Intermediate and Steerage Stewardesses carried by each Steamer for the purpose of at-tending to the wants of females and children. For further particulars or Passage Tickets apply to A. SCHUMACHER & CO., No. 5 South Gay street, Baltimore, Or in Frostburg to A V. K. DEEKENS,

At the office of the Consolidation toal Co.

Or in Mt. Savage to F. S. DEEKENS.

At the office of the Union Mining Co.

Everything Seasonable and Fresh, Cuisine Unexcelled. ELEGANT DINING ROOM for LADIES and GENTLEMEN on street floor. A pleasant home and place of refreshment for visitors stopping between trains. C. Reichenbach, RESTAURATEUR,

THAT IS NOT INSURED? I F so, you want to place a policy on it to-You want the risk taken, too, by a standard company, such as D. P. MILLER, of Cumber- | the greater the rascal the more genteel, land, represents. Any policy is good until a fire occurs, but then it is you want a pledge of indemnity worth its tace in gold. Rates not quite as low as wildcat figures, but the lowest consistent with certain and perfect iddemnity in event of loss. Apply to J. B. ODER,

Dec 14 Journal Office, Frostburg, Md.

RANGE JAMESON'S THEE Talmley had happened. and was decide by uncomfortable Of course everybody knewbody knew everything in

"A queer business," said the miller. shaking his dusty head sole muly. telling the circumstances for the lif letin time to his neighbor. Farm r threene. who had dropped in to symp. 4. with his old friend; "nobody knew hat the money but my daughter Jennie and young Levoe, and I can't surpert a single soul. I put the money it a lin ....x, and I put that among a lot of other boxes in the cupboard, waitia' till could go to the bank with it, an' loand behold! when I went to get it out yesterday there wasn't a single sign of box | rifle or money. I can't understand it." "Neither can I, neighbor,"

ler, old harvey Jameson, had been

Greene, running a brawny hand over overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour his shock of untidy hair; "neither can Stomach, Diarrhœa, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its oy that young man ye've took into your sleep natural. Castoria contains no house, an' mebbe ye've mistook him. He's a deal too fine about his clothes an' his hands an' his hair to be any too "Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., honest, but," cautiously, as he saw tho flush that stole over Jameson's face, "but mebbe I'm talkin' too fast, but it's "I use Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of children." mighty curious, and one don't know ALEX. ROBERTSON, M. D., 1057 2d Ave., New York.

what to think." "One might try to think nothin' that weren't charitable," said the miller, gravely, "an' I don't suspect the lad. It's mor'n I'd like to lose, for it takes a time to earn it. But young Levoe did'nt have nothin' to do with the stealin'-n more'n you or me-an' L'd rather people wouldn't kinder hint be had.

"Tain't in nature not to think it seein' he's a stranger an' nobody knows Blankbook Manufacturing what or who he is; an' he has fine ways with him an' talks like a schoolmaster, said Greene, stubbornly. "I don't like to see you took in, neighbor, and I'm mighty much afraid you are by that mill The Leading Establishment of hand of yourn.

Then Greene held out his hand to the miller; who was deep in thought, TTAVING added greatly to its facilities, it and bade him good day, and betook II better than ever prepared to promptly himself to his duties on the farm near

But the farmer had left a seed doubt behind him; and when has such a seed not found soil to nurture it until its fruit hung heavy on the giant tree which shadowed a friendship or darkened forever a soul immortal? In Talmley there was but one who had not been born there, and that one

was Dick Levoe, the stranger who had crossed his threshold six months before to ask for employment. TATHO wants to can go for the Postoffice, Jameson wanted a hand in the mill, and hired Dick, taking him as DOC11101 boarder. The young man had "fine

He was not especially handsome, but he was cheerful, courteous and willing to work, and yet, for all that, showed annistakable signs of having had no occasion to perform any labor, at some time not far past. He was educatedeven Jennie, who had spent a year at poarding school, could be instructed by

"I'll just keep my eyes open and not let on for a while," thought the miller, but as Greene said, who else could have stolen the money?"

He perceived no change in Dick, no confusion, no sign of guilt, but greatly to the good man's consternation he discovered something else. The young man was in love with pretty Jennie, and she was fully conscious of the

There was a new difficulty, and one which the miller did not care to meet. He was pondering over it one day three weeks after the robbery when Havin, of the Hollow, called and paid aim £10 which had been due som

place for money," said Glavin with a smile "but I hope nobody will walk off with this while you're asleep. "I'll take care of that," answered the miller, conscious that Dick could hear. I don't calc'late on bein' robbed twice

the same person, and I've got over hinkin' everybody I meet is honest. Good day, sir. Much obliged." Glavin departed and the miller went rato the house.

Jennie was singing softly as she sewed at a window. Mrs. Jameson was in, having gone to visit a sick

Without a word the old man passed into his chamber and there secreted the ten pounds, frowning as he did so. "I'll send that fellow packin' soon, whether I find him stealin' or not." nuttered. "It ain't none too comfortable a feelin' to know you've got to lock up every shillin' you got and not tell mybody where you put it."

He ate his supper that evening in siience, Jennie and Dick chattering inessantly, and Mrs. Jameson told about every ache and pain that racked the woman she had been to visit. But the miller could only wonder whether that frank, manly face and

those cheery tones of his employe be-

.onged to a knave and scoundrel. "An' Jennie and him seemed to unsoliloquized. "I used to like the lad. but I'd as lief see my girl care for old plind Jack, the fiddler, as this fine gendeman. As Greene says, he's too fancy about himself to be honest. I've heard

an' I guess I'll load the rifle. He did load his rifle and placed it near his bed, telling his wife that he "warn't going to lose any more money, but the first one that came for dishonest purposes would lose his life."

begged her husband to put it further sleep "an' make the thing go off" and

So he went to bed and thought more of his daughter than of the money under the carpet. However, he did think of

thoughts ran from that to Jennie, as the thoughts of the money lender ran from itis ducats to his daughter. At last he slept, but not any too soundly. Dreams visited him and unpleasant ones they were. Vision after vision came and faded, and his wife was alarmed beyond measure to see his unconscious hands go out again and again, perilously near sometimes to the loaded

It was midnight before she slept at all, but then her sleep was profound. It | more or less injured. was broken at last by the strangest and most thrilling of sounds, no less start-But I do think ye set too much store | ling than a heavy fall and a loud, harsh, reverberating report as though a can

had been fired through the door. There was a rush of feet in the hall without : a stout shoulder seat the door inward with a crash, and Dick Levoe, who had made this unceremonious entrance, stood there, with a light high above his head, his keen eyes scanning the apartment swiftly.

It took him a moment to comprehend, and then he laughed with immeasura-

The miller, clad but lightly, was sprawling on the floor, a dazed wonder on his face, the old rifle, which he had struck as he fell, lying barmless beside him and now unloaded; a window was open and through it came a fine sheet of rain; the old man was soaking wet and raindrops glistened on his hair and scanty garments; his bare feet were muddy, and altogether he presented anything but an agreeable or presentable appearance.

"What has happened?" asked Dick as soon as his mirth could be sup pressed, as he aided the miller to his feet. "I-I don't know," stammered Jame.

His wife, hearing voices, cautiously peoped out from under the coverlet. "Robbers!" she cried shrilly. "They have been here again. Have they shot on. Harvey?"

"No, wife, I'm not shot," said Harvey, "an' I don't think there's been any robbers round. Fact is I've been sleepwalking."

"I've been walkin' in my sleep, sure as you live," groaned the miller. "I'm wet, so I must have gone out of loors, an' the Lord only knows where thave been or what I have been doin'. I was dreamin' of that ten pounds-He broke off and hurried to the spot

tiarvey," his wife was saying. But he didn't hear her. Very blankly turned to Dick, who had now reated to the threshold where Jennie

was standing, white and startled, but ravishingly pretty. "Lad," the miller said solemnly, "I believe I've robbed myself. I've heard of such things, an' now I believe I've inst done that, an' I hain't got a notion where I put the money.

Is it gone?" "Then you had best put on dry clothes, sir, while I go out and try to

follow the tracks you have probably left in the garden. Your feet are so muddy I'm sure you must have been there. I'll report in a few moments. With a lantern he went out into the rain and his gravity departed again as under the window of the miller's chamber he discovered deeply indented

footprints, which proved that Jameson "I hear your house isn't a very secure had emerged like a schoolboy. The big, bare feet left plain traces in he soft soil of the garden. Dick fol owed them on across the road, found that they ceased at one corner the mill. A loose board had been freshly replaced. He drew it out and there, in

the aperture, found a small tin box. Taking it out, he hurried back to find Jameson, his wife and Jennie up and dressed, waiting for him. The miller took the box eagerly and opened it with scarcely steady hands.

There were the ten pounds and under hem the money of which he had chought Dick had robbed him. "Lad," he said, turning to his em ploye, "I've been thinkin' ill of you for

'he last few days, an' I ask your par don. If I can ever do you a good turn "I take your word, sir," said Dick, cheerfully, going straight to Jennie and

taking her hand. "I want your consent to my marrying Jennie some day when I have proved myself able to take are of her. We love each other, and hope, sir, you'll not forget what love was to yourself once."

"No. I don't, lad," said the miller, with a tender glance towards his wife. but a millhand gets but poor wages, and you'll have to wait awhile."

"As for that," said Dick, "I think on'll have to look for another mil and, Mr. Jameson, for I have another Ter and intend taking it. I wasn't rought up to labor and was at college when my father died, leaving me, inical of the thousands I expected. nothing but my empty, untrained hands. I left the college and fate led me hither. If I have shown no talent a miller, I have won the sweetest

lis the world to love me. "Now a friend of my father's offers me the post of bookkeeper in his bank | it not.

Mrs. Jameson was very nervous con- | at a salary on which Jennie and I can money, sir, and I'll forgive you for susway, declaring he might touch it in his pecting that I did if you'll give me

> "What do you say, daughter?" asked the old man wistfully. "I love him, father," she whispered. "Then I'll only say, God bless you

LIVE STOCK ON THE TRACKS. Hundreds of Cattle, Horses and Sheep

Sing tered by Trains. tle killed on the tracks by trains would | bousehold. the Indianapolis News.

so. The result was that he killed seven | be seen at all.

A Lake Erie and Western train on the took place Tuesday.

frequently troubled by cattle getting on spouse to the advertisement. the track even at points where it is well fenced. Recently a passenger train reached a point where the track was on

under the wheels and cause an accident. and will kick at every jump. Horses, too, do not like to leave the track, and bogs will simply wait to be hit.

Forms of Flattery. It is perhaps because he has expewhere he had hidden the money. It rienced the power of flattery when directed against himself that a man uses "You're rather old for such capers | this potent weapon in his wooing, and with deadly effect. Almost any woman can be won by a lover who yows that he is too good for him, for example. It would be curious to know why a womin who has never made goodness the and and aim of her existence should be gratified at the idea that she has accitentally achieved it, but the fact renains that nothing will make her so entirely manageable as for a man to insist, in the face of direct evidence to the contrary, that she is an angel whose perfections he vainly tries to emulate. Or perhaps he praises her intellect and quotes her sayings. This is usually a successful species of flattery, partienlarly if the sayings aforesaid are not remarkably clever. Another form of attack which is very effective with some women is the "good comrade" fiction. They will be better pleased to be told that they are worthy to be met on a plane of equal friendship with the other sex than with any amount of the hodox sort.

matrimony, has so far proved the most ived the woman who could not be subjugated by kindness. And the men? Has this gracious quality no weight story in point: I knew a woman before whom lovers fall in swaths. Her conquests have been signal, conclusive. The secret of her charm other women have in vain tried to discover. A man who has himself been prostrate before this all conquering one was asked where lay her power. His brief answer was coddling." This he went on to explain: "If a man has a weakness, a secret grievance, her first step is to disthetically, that he finds it a relief to do Later on he may discover that she is not so kind as she appears—in fact, she merely gives him a new grievauce. But first impressions are everything, and her conquests are made before the captives know what has befallen them. After all, human nature is about the

MARRIED ANOTHER MAN.

Advertisement for a Wife Does Not Result London Advertiser a short time ago from a man residing at Temby Bay. named Ibbotson, in which he spoke advertisement was a widow residing Perth, mother of two children, who an-

worldly goods and explained that he education could have enhanced. She Statistics showing the number of cat- desired some one to take charge of his never made grammatical mistakes, no

show a sta tling array of figures and so | The widow, after some correspon- | She never became boisterous, for amid would those showing the number of dence, purchased a ticket to go to her | the most animated scenes she was wrecks caused by striking cattle, says prospective husband. She did not find | haunted by the sure knowledge that

things quite as she expected. Several years ago a passenger train | The household consisted of the father | that knowledge, would have been very struck a drove of horses near Anderson, and vine children, the youngest of sweet to her. The story of her being on the Bee line. There were sixteen in whom was seven years of age. The provided for by a foreign nobleman bethe drove, and four were killed outright | children's mother had died insane, and | cause she was so like his daughter, was while n arly every one of them was | the charming widow was loath to com- | not a piece of fiction on Dumas' part; plete the transaction which she had be- it was a positive fact. Alphonsine Not long ago a main line New Monon | gua so bravely. She was stopping at Hil- | Plessis, after this provision was made freight ran into a herd of cattle. The ton, . n I the widower went thither to for her, might have led the most reengineer tried to stop, but could not do | interview her, but the lady would not | tired life; but despite her apparent re-

head. On the next trip, being desirous Ayoung man of Temby Bay heard of gayety, and shrank from what she of ascertaining how many he had killed | the ady being there, and that she had | would have considered self-exile. When he kept a sharp lookout at that particu- two mitle children, five and eight years | Alexandre Dumas read the "Dame aux lar point. While he was "looking old. He had a nice little talk with her Camelias" to his father the latter wept out" he ran into a flock of sheep and on Sanday, proposed marriage with her like a baby; but his tears did not Monday, was accepted and the wedding drown the critical faculty.

Indianapolis Division struck a herd of The widow says she has not made a the marvellous success of his "Mystecattle near Plymouth and killed six. | n istake, even if it was a hasty action, | ries of Paris," thathe never tired of pos-When the "debris" was cleared up the for the young man in question is sober, | ing for the public benefit. His ambitrain started at high speed, and a few respected and industrious. At last ac- tion was not to be known as a writer, miles further up the track killed nine counts Mr. Ibbotson was on his way to however, but as a man of the world. meet another lady who had taken pre- After his dinner at the Cafe de Paris, he The Chicago and Eastern Illinois is liminary steps toward matrimony in re- would gravely stand on the steps,

Not a Virtue.

was a stream of water. A herd of cat- they think on all occasions are unpopu- moral improvement of his fellow creatle was on the track and the animals re- lar, and deserve to be. Their boasted tures. These philanthropic musings fused to get off or go down into the frankness is generally ill-concealed ma- lid not prevent him from paying a water. The engineer turned on the lice, and their unsolicited opinions are great deal of attention—too much, persteam and commenced knocking them | merely insolent. We have no right to haps—to his personal appearance, for off. When he was through he had say wint we think unless we think even in those days of beaux, bucks, and twelve cows floundering in the water. | kindly and lovingly; no right to unload | landies, of Counts d'Orsay and others, There are many instances where an our jealouries, envies, bad humors and men could not help thinking Eugene engine has slaughtered a whole drove of | mi erable spites upon the hearts of our | Sue over-dressed. He rarely appeared animals and stayed on the track, and | nei hbors. If we must be bad tem- without spurs to his boots, and he again when striking a single cow has | pered we should at least keep our venom | would no more have done without a caused wreck and death. Engineers | locked up in our own breasts and not | new pair of white kid gloves every evensay they are more afraid of sheep than | let it out to wound others. Truths | ing than without his dinner. company in which they may find themselves. Strange to say, this class of of revenge for the wrongs suffered by

sader it more Christian like to utter un. of yielding to the charms which few pleasant facts than pleasant ones, is a men were able to withstand, and George puzzling question. Florida Moss. The valuable moss of Florida, lands. It is gathered chiefly by netestoons from the limbs of trees in s rands from one to five feet in length. hivalrous but patronizing devotion The moss is gathered by pulling it interrupting his work, and just giving which they might claim as a right. The from the trees with long poles, or by her one of his cordial smiles in guise man who tries this stratagem-I mean cutting the trees down and then remov- of welcome. "Yes, my dear friend, I system—need not fear that he will be ing it. The moss is buried in the earth have carefully consulted my own heart, committed to the awkward situation for for about a month, after which it is dug and the upshot is, I am grieved to tell long, since the other party to the agree. up and dried and shaken and sold to you that I feel I can not and could ment will be as ready to modify it as he | the local moss dealers for one dollar per | never love you. I ask you once more to himself, and in a few weeks the affair one hundred pounds. It is then run pardon me and give me credit for will become an attachment of the or- through a machine called a gin, which nothing more than a cylinder cov-There are various other ways of win- ered with three-inch spikes revolving ing woman, according to the time-hon- between a roll of similar stationary ored recipes to be gathered from novels spikes. The action of these spikes is and newspapers, all of which include to knock out some of the dirt and

stratagem and fibs; nevertheless, the trash, but it does not complete the sid-fashioned courtship, respectfully job. It is then shaken over a rack and earnestly conducted with a view to formed of parallel bars, after which it pre sed into bales of about two successful of all, for there never yet hundred pounds each. Some of the moss mills do all of this work by hand, story to any one, but somehow it leaked scept the ginning. The moss, after having gone through the above process, with them? Well, here is a little brings from two dollars and fifty cents to three dollars per hundred pounds. It. instead of allowing it to remain in earth for one month, it is left there three months, the entire bark of the moss is pulled off and there remains a seven dollars per hundred pounds. cover it. He is led to talk about it, bark leaving the fiber, without the ne of the bottle, without thinking or e hy of burying the moss for so leng

Physical courage, which despiss all filled the bottle. same in either sex; kindness wins, even | | ther for the council. But to co.sti- | the alcohol every three or four years it when those who assume the virtue have

# WITS AND WOMEN.

BRATED WRITERS.

Port ayed by Dumas Ambition and Vanity of Eugene Sue - How George San I fie. 'Camille" was Alphonsine Plessis, the great author portrayed her character as coarse expression ever passed her lips. she would die young, and life, but fer finement and delicacy she revelled in

Eugene Sue was so much elated by smoking his cigar and listening to the conversation with an air of superiority, without attempting to take part in it. Those uncomfortable people who His mind was supposed to be far away, an embankment on either side of which | pride themselves upon saying just what | devising schemes for the social and

my other animals. They cluster need not be unpleasant in order to be Balzac, like Dumas, spent money around the bell-wether, and it is almost | true. Are there no levely, charming, | recklessly, and consequently was always a certainty that some of them will get gradient uths in the world? And if in need of it. His friend, Joseph Mery, there are, why can not reople disignative the poet and novelist, was an inveterate A mule never leaves the track unless he | tell tose, making others happier for gambler and passed night after night is knocked off or the train stops. He | the te ing, rather than hasten to pro- at the card-table. He rarely left it will run until exhausted or overtaken, | claim all the diagrecable ones they can | before daybreak. His way lay past the discover? The judicions flatterer is | Cafe de Paris, and for four consecutive sure to be a favorite, for-no matter mornings he had met Balzac strolling what is said to the contrary—there is leisurely up and down. The second no one quite impercious to compliments | morning Mery felt surprised at the coinwhen he feels that there is reason for cidence; the third he was puzzled; the them. Even those who have an hum- fourth he could hold out no longer, and ble opinion of themselves can not fail asked Balzac the reason of these nocto be pleased by the kind intention turnal perambulations round about the shown. Every man, too, is sure to be a same spot. Balzac put his hand in his success in one direction, at least. Then pocket and produced an almanac showwhy not tell him so? So far from de- ing that the sun did not rise before siring to say disagreeable things, kindly three-forty. "I am being tracked by folk are continually on the alert lest the officers of the Tribunal de Comthey even unconsciously wound others. merce, and obliged to hide myself dur-They make a point of avoiding localisms, ing the day; but at this hour I am free or unpleasant generalities which may and can take a walk, for so long as the seem to include any member of the sun is not up they can not arrest me! Paul de Musset, perhaps as a kind

> people are considered light-minded, his brother, once gave an amusing detalse and worldly by the stern moralists | scription of the attempt of George Sand who can not recognize truth in a pleas- "to net" Eugene Delacroix. It would ant garb; but why any one should con- appear that the painter had shown signs Sand determined to provoke an admission of her admirer's feelings. One morning, then, while Delacroix was at work, she entered his studio. She abounds in the hummocks and back looked out of spirits, and almost immediately stated the purpose of her groes. In its natural state it hangs in | visit. "My poor Eugene!" she began; "I am afraid I have sad news for you. "Oh, indeed," said Delacroix, without my candor-my poor Delacroix! You are angry with me, are you not? You will never forgive me?" "Certainly I will. Only I want you to keep quiet for ten minutes; I have got a bit of sky there which has caused me a good deal of trouble; it is just coming right. Go and sit down or else take a little walk, and come back in ten minutes." Of course George Sand did not return . and equally, of course, did not tell the out. Delacroix himself, when "chaffed" about it. never denied it. There was no need for him to do so; because, theoretically, it redounded to the lady's honor, had she not rejected his advances?

Cucumber in a Bottle.

James C. Douglass shows a cucumautiful black fiber almost exactly like | ber pickle which was grown in a bottle ir. The hair moss brings from five | in the year 1827, when he was a mere boy at his father's home in Pennsyl-The treatment of this moss is a good | vania. He was playing around the cuield for invention. Might not a ma- cumber vines and noticing a cucumber time be made which would take off the just forming, he inserted it in the neck Two or three days later he discovered the cucumber had grown and almost

n er, will make a man brave in one | He was surprised beyond measure a : and moral conrage, which de- and took it to the house, and his a e all opinion will make a man father had the bottle filled with alcoracia ano her. The forme: would hol. From that day to this the encumcem mere necessary for the comp, the ber was preserved, and by renewing title a really great man, both are n c. is as solid as the day it was plucked from the vines.