Aucenstown News.

JOHN M. AKER, Editor.

"INDEPENDENT BUT NOT NEUTRAL."

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A VAIN QUEST

We started one morn, my love and I, T was to find the end of the rainbow And the buried bag of gold. But the clouds rolled by from the sa

And the radiant bow grew dim And we lost the way where the treasure lay, Near the sunset's golden rim. The twilight fell like a curtain d with the evening star, And we saw in the shining heavens new moon's golden car

And we said, as our hands clasped fondly. What though we found no gold? love is a richer treasure Than the rainbow's sack can hold."

of the rainbow's ray; rich and sweet

FOLLY.

soul's desire."

Ead, yet handsome, was the face she regarded, as he glauced gloomily down at the partially ruined factory. Even as they gazed, a solution of the solution of

"I must leave you to morrow," he said, as they parted. She gave him no hope, and they did not meet again until the morning of the following day. He had been to the nearest vilage, and returned looking white and troubled as he dismounted from his horse at the gate.

Alma was there nurs in her bitter feelings over Gerard's non-appearance.

"Ah. I am glad you are outside. Alma," he said hurriedly, "I will leave you to day, but my trip to Europe must be necessarily postponed for a few the futility of the chase.

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"Ah. I am glad you are outside. Alma," he said hurriedly. "I will leave you to day, but my trip to Europe must be necessarily postponed for a few weeks."

"I do not understand," she said.

"This will explain. I received it at the village this morning."

He placed a paper, with a printed telegram heading at the top, in her hand. She read it in silence.

Paul, remember your promise. I am going to marry the heiress June 2th, and expect you to stand as bost man.

Alma did not faint. She was made of sterner staff. She seemed very white and troubled, however, as she handed book the bit of paper.

"You see, it is as I are don't alted hoarsely."

In after years Fenlow's Folly was part of the property on the property of the

ng stood over lated hoarsely.

irk face, and lightened the glow in his

ti will remain for your sake, dearest," he whispered low. "I must excuse myself to Gerard, and will go there to-day and return to morrow, when we will or died before it was completed, one cared to finish the work, since

we that. For the ing.

a pressed it to ber 'Paul said I must not come here," she last survivor, whose death is just repedder, flung it from mused. "Why should be care? I made no promise. I am reckless to night. I the threescore and two years since! ear, "If I am Boldly she advanced through the open or the 20th," he door, which time had loosened from its be that he was hinges, and stood on the littered floor. It

at the partially ruined factory. Even as they gazed, a solemn moan seemed to sweep up from the gray walls to their cars.

"'Come," he cried, suddenly, seizing her arm, "I cannot stand this dismal scene: let us return."

"What was that sound from the 'Folly,' Paul?' she questioned, holding her-elf rigidly in her tracks.

"Nothing but the moan of the wind."

And then they walked slowly away, both in a solemn mood.
"I must leave you to morrow," he said, as they parted. She gave him no light. "in the sight of heaven you are

In after years Fenlow's Folly was utili ed, and the young squire who pre-sides over the destinies of a growing manufacturing village, owes his all, he at often a serts, to his wifes bravery in re visiting the haunted ruin one night in the long ago.—Yankee Biade.

Fate of the Janizaries,

The recent report of the death of the last The recent report of the death of the last of the janizaries in Russia, at the age of upward of 90 years, calls to mind one of the most dreaded organizations of men the world has ever known. The janizaries were the troops with which Turkey fought her battles in Europe during the centuries before this. They were originally the children of Christian parents, captured by the Turks, and reared in the faith of Islam.

Islam.

By the Mohammedan law a fifth part of the captives, as well as of the spoil, belonged to the Caliph, the Prophet's successor. Under this law the Sultan claimed for himself the fifth part of the healthy male children who had been taken captive in the European wars. These children became Mohammedan. Tagy were trained for fallitary service; they were granted succial privileges; the

home with his presence, and he had been very attentiate to his pretty courin, who had, on a former occasion, refused him for the sake of the love Gerard Manning Paul was more than ever attentive during his present visit.

If thought I must come before setting out for Europe," he explained. "I men out for Europe, "he explained. "I men out for Europe, "he explained was in no wise checker most get good wages, as it redisconcerted. "Tom," sad he to his booths are erected in a town square or late town squares of the year. Ecores of booths are erected in a town square or may chain and tharge for corned beef. It is formed beef. It is forme "Who calls?" cried Alma, gaining out for Europe," he explained. "I meen to drown my sorrow in a foreign land."

This had reference to his h-pelest love for Alma. Sice p'tied him as he regarded the handsome solemnity of his face, pitted, and waited in vain the coming of cerand Manning.

"You have net i dith Walton doubters," and I may careles it, on the third day of his viit. "I saw her riding with Manning on the monning of the 20th, as I boarded the rain."

"I mover met her," was Alma's solemn answer. 1—I don't think Mr. Manning ever mentioned her name in my hearing."

"The sly dog. I suppose he wanted to keep it secret, but the gossips do say that Liss. Walton is an heires, and that Gerard Manning."

"The blowed the short cut from the station, and an into activity. Ehe followed the short cut from the strong or in a Flemish household, and which are solemn a chinery, was cost.

"I am bere, pretty weak from long fating," said the occupant of the strange prison, when he knew that Alma was above. "I've been here several days, above. "I've been here several days, above." I've been here several days, all available space is cleared, and for hours the young people revel in picture esque dances. No prettier scane can be witnessed than the comely and healthy looking village madens, with their bright kirlles and jaunty bodiecs, covered to keep it secret, but the gossips do say that Liss. Walton is an heires, and that the sound and soos tood over the open."

Here was all available space is cleared, and for hours the young people revel in picture esque dances. No prettier scane can be witnessed than the comely and healthy looking village madens, with their bright kirles and jaunty bodiecs, covered to keep it secret, but the gossips do say that Liss. Walton is an heires, and that their thousehold, and which are sound and soos tood over the open."

"The sly dog. I suppose he wanted to keep it secret, but the gossips do say that the suppose he wanted to keep it secret, but the gossips do say that Liss." I might be also the pre

that I can never win the object of my planted red-hot wrath in the heart of the THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

> ferred Blick-The Wrong Car-An Enduring Suit. McQuillen—"Do you believe that theosophy is a remedy for the mund ne ills that clog the esoteric development of

ir inner selves?"
Miss Foote (Chicago)—"I don't know. Mamma always uses goose grease."-

Why She Preferred Black. Butcher-"What can I send up to-day,

Mis. : tyles—"Send me a leg of mution; and be sure it is from a black sheep." But her—"A black sheep?" h rs Styles "Yes; we are in mourning, you know."

The Wrong Car.
Old Ply (in Pennsylvania railroad tation)—"Is this the car for Shamokin, for?"

"The Vininent Saints" with a bang.
"What have you put up that umbrells for?" mister!"

Brakeman-"No, ma'am; if you want to amoke, take the car ahead."-Epoch. An Enduring Suit.

Bagley - "That's aq-awfully durable suit of yours. Text. It just seems to "Cagley—"I've got another that's lasted nearly as long."

Bagley—"Which one is that?"
Gagley—"The tailor's suit for his b'll.

A Sympathetic Heart.

Old Mrs. Beatly—"I felt so sorry for a poor man to-day. Iosiah. He told me that he had been deaf and dumb all his life, sa' I give him a dime."

Old Mr. Bently—"How could he be dumb an' tell ye that he was dumb!"

Old Mrs. Bently—"Why. deary me, losiah Bentley, I never thought o' that."—Epoch. A Sympathetic Heart.

Slang in a Cheap Restaurant. Mr. Timothy Seed (taking his first neal in a New York dime restaurant)-Waiter (top of his voi.e)-"Bah!

Cah."
Mr. Timothy Seed-"And some fresh waiter - "Cluck! Cluck!" Mr. Timothy Seed grasps his umbrella and flees. - New York See.

A Roland for Her Oliver

"I guess I know."
"What is lt?"
"It's a lot o' land pointia' up in the were expatriated, and the janicaries "What is it?"
were abolished.
What a recollection of that time the air."—San Francisco Caronicle.

Jepson—"I notice that you always speat well of me to my face, Jobson, and while I have no reason to believe

in my nature. I believe I am not constituted as other people. I shall not return. Once I elimbed to the safety and have set of Mescow.

Wells: Foster Children.

He sighed deeply.

Unconsciously they walked to the paused and large and la

"Never, Miss Howjames! tever, so help me John Rogers!" protested the young man from St. Louis, aghast. "I swore off last New Year's Day,"-Chicago Tri-

An Interesting Experiment. She was a fair young girl, but she dropped her satchel into a vacant seat at kichmond and opened the rar window with a business like air. Dehind her at a tall, old man, of rather del cate appearance, reading 'The Lives of Emi-nent Saints' in a big green volume, When the train started and the strong breeze came rushing in the open win-dow, "The Lives of Eminent Faints" seemed to lose its interest, the old man fidgeted about, extracted two cinders from his left eye, and then spread his umbrella and he'd it in front of him. Shortly afterward the owner of the open window observed the umbrella with

some surprise,
"Does the air trouble you?" she inquired. Not in the least," he said, shutting

''It's only an experiment young lady.
I want to see whether you'll catch the
pneumonia before the cinders burn up
my 'brell, that's all, -Ne o Fork Tribune.

The Dead in Aigiers-

Arab women patronic the courveyances, and on Fridays they go in crowds to it. Belcour, where there is a cemetery and a neat little khouba frequented by the fair sex only on that day. A column in the center of the court supports trellises of grape vine. Tombstones of marble and slate are numerous in the court a: well as out in the remetery. At the head of each tomb is a slab of marble with one or two round holes in which flower pots are set, or cups placed there that the would ride bareback horses through the

and a ng ng to himself. He would use this handkerehief to dust the sacred tomb, wash it and then dry it in the sun, holding it until it was dry. To satisfy my curiosity I sent a child to tran late for me and ask if he was happy or what he could desire. He shook his head:

"No I want noshing: I am never ennuye, and I am quite happy."

One day I witnessed here the burial of a child. The young bey was haid in the grave wrapped in a yard or two of white cotton; a smaler hole was dug at the bottom of the grave, and served as a colla, being covered with flat slabs of stone to prevent the earth from falling directly on the body. Twenty or thirty men stood round in silence, the earth was hastily replaced, and temporary stones were placed at the head and feet; the cushions and places of embroidery it which the body lay on the donkey which hore it to the final resting place were put back on the animal, and the procession moved silently away. The women and girls always come afterward to weep and place flowers and especially branches of myrife. They often speed the greater part of the e days round a new grave sitting on matting and carpeta. Harper Magazine.

"Buring her lifetime she never forgot her parents. A letter would be received her parents. Section cared by the second position of the completed property.

The control of t

the delicacies of the season, and send A plumber was sent to the house of a lime up to the desk with a very small wealthy stockbroker to execute some repairs. He was taken by the butler into the dining room and was beginning his work, when the lady of the hau e entered.

The uplicaces of the season, and send in up to the desk with a very small to pay; or, if he colle to the bill himself, to preket a very liberal allow-ance on cach customer. But, when the work, when the lady of the hau e entered. The kirmes.

The kirmes on the lady of the hue entity was almost defin

Thomas H. Benton's Vanity.

spea, well of me to my face, Jobson, and while I have no reason to believe thirty ou do obserwise behind my back. I think it does not harm a man to be critic sed by his friends to be told his hitle fau'ts. I know I'm not perfect, and I would be glad to have you remind me of the fact sometimes."

Thomas H. Benton's Vanity.

Senator Yest was entertaining the surprised to find it dead. But he was m surprised to find it a death grip in the surprised to find it a death grip in the surpr

HISTORY OF A WOMAN'S VERY RE MARKABLE LIFE

A Cobbler's Daughter, Then at Equestrienne in a Circus, and Finally a Prince's

The Chicago Herald says that several queries have been made of late as to what became of Princess Salm Salm, and american lady whose venturesome character elevated her to the rank of principal sales. acter elevated her to the rank of prin-cess. Newspaper stories have been pub-lished from time to time about her, but none contain a full and correct account of her life and final disappearance from the eyes of the world. The last days of her career were a happy conclusion of a life full of romantic associations. life full of romantic as-

ociations. A gentleman who resides in San Fran c'seo, but who was born and raised i the Princess's native village, has recently furnished the San Francisco Call with furnished the San Francisco Call with some interesting particulars of her life "Weil I remember," he said to a Call reporter, "when yet a child in my nativown of Philipsburg, Province of Quebec, listening to old Captain Heary Joy spinning yarns in his little cobbler shop. We called him Captain, but hwas a privateersman in the American service, and finally settled down to mending shoes and harness. His wife was an Indian sounaw—a Cherokee, I be

or two round holes in which flower pots are set, or cups placed there that the birds may drink from them; the native believe that these birds afterward fly away to heaven with a greeting fron the soul reposing beneath.

The keeper of this khoube was old and blind; he passed his time in sweeping the carpets and matting, then resting and a ng ng to himself. He would use his handkerchief to dust the sare to the sun, wash it and then dry it in the sun, Charani's circus as a tight-rope walker. Vermont, and thence South will Charant's circus as a tight-rope walke and equestriends, under the assume name of Agnes Sinclair.

still she was not a woman who depended he die i at the ripe age of fifty-five

Hawk and Weasel. A few days ago William H. Bennett,

hawk make a rap d descent in a meadow near his home. A moment later he heard a sharp cry and saw the hawk slowly sharp cry and saw the hawk slowly se. The accent was apparently very ifficult for the hawk. Mr. Fennett saw are so loud that they frighten the fish." which he supposed to be a rabbit. He watched the hawk closely, and when it had reached an altitude of perhaps 100 feet it gave a shrill ery and felt heavily to the ground. Mr. Bennett went to the spot where the hawk fell, and was survived to find it dead. But he was survived to find it dead to find it dead. But he was survived to find it dead rprised to find in a death grip insits me of the fact sometimes."

Jobson—"fell you of your faults?"

Jepson—"fell you of your faults?"

It was necessary at one time that an in file locality. Mr. Benneth has sent it to a taxidermist.—New York San.

The Musician Was Sharp.

A German Land by A German

A German band had played for ten minutes in front of a store on Main

Price Two Cents.

QUEEN POLLY. One morn in every summertide he sighs, and turns, and wakes at last o sense of rapture deep and vast, And sudden greatne

She comes (two feet on every stair. A radiant polly:
And, marching through the breakfast room The birthday salvos round her bo In straggling volley.

To her the day's unchallenged Queen, Each subject, be he great or mean, Due tribute renders;

She cuts the string, unfurls the wraps, And bares, 'mid deep-dawn "Oh's" and claps

Depends, it hardly boots to say, On Polly's high word; Who speaks of copies, scales or sums, That malapert thenceforth becomes A scoff and by-word. What shall the festal pudding bef

It hangs on Polly's sole decree -Cook waits direction; Her Highness speaks the word or power And naught in raisins, eggs or flour

Through all the groveling year beside A fork and spoon (to humble pride)
Lift meat or bone up;
One day of rich and throbbing life wields, in awful joy, a knife-Divinely grown up.

To her pertains that royal round . With brave devices: She sits in queenly state aloof, And deals, sans comment or reproof,

Capricious slices Then, all unsceptered, topples down Three hundre I days and sixty-four

Must crawl their sarlid course before Another birthday. -Good Words

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Up in arms -A waiting infant. The brow of a hill wears no bangs, Well connected-The old oaken bucket. The blacksmith is always blowing

A prickly pear—The hedgehog and and the porcupine. Going out with the tied - The wedding

arty leaving the church. The handler the appointments of a tavern the greater its inn-conveniences. Earthquakes are very aristocratic-at ast they always belong to the upper

King Cscar, of Sweden, hus a most attractive autograph. It is O. K.—New York Sun.

For the practical welfare of society, the policeman's locust seems to be the most effective reform club. Time flies and waits for no man. The

"Pa," said a little fellow to his un-shaved father, "your chin looks like the wheel in the musical box."—Mercury. The reason some men can't make both ends meet is because they are too busily eagaged in making one end drink.—
Tide: i'r.

He slipped on a banana wel;
The oump it made him wince.
He fell on his head and took to his bed,
And he heav? I benama where since. British America has some banks in which everybody has confidence—The Hanks of Newfoundland,—New York

You weep, dear maid, and well I know That I should strive to soothe your wee; In tears you look so lovely, though, I'm half-inclined to let them flow.

a switch)—".f I catch you I'll make you dance." Her Hope (out of reach)—
"Then we shall have a bawl."—Philadel-"Why are bloshes like girls?" asked ophia Soccus in the greencom of the lautain. The answer he expected was Because they become comen."—Nea

He-"Your friedd. Miss Wabash, is quite 'chic,' Miss lireezy." Miss lireezy (a trine enviously)-"'les, Clara may be a trifle 'chick,' but she's no chicken."-B per's Basar.

Fisherman (at the dock to dude)-"Go Gentleman (to Italian fruit seller)-

A routhful applicant for graduation, on being asked the other day, "What does history teach" answered: "That the United States never has been

Wire Puller—"Weil, Spilkins, I trust at we shall give you a handsome majority when election comes oft." Spilkins—"I don't care if it's as homely as a brush fence so long as it's a majority."

— Barlington I'ms Press.

"How well I remember," said Dum ley, as he proudly brandished the swore "the first time that a ever drew the once shining blade." "Where did yo