ORIGIN OF A RACE.

Æacus was the king of Ægina, an island rich in beauty and fertile in production. Heavy wooded hills sloped gently down to broad, rolling meadows, where the muffled sound of the plow made pleasant music in the long spring and summer days. The fig tree grew and was rich with its golden fruit all the year round. Banana and cocoanut, palm and plane tree flourished, and the vine trailed and wound its arms about the strong tree for support, for it was ever laden with luscious grapes. Bright streams flashed in the sunlight, rushing brooks danced down the shaded rocks, calm lakes reflected the peace of heaven.

Nor was this all. The people had not only trained nature to supply their wants so abundantly, but had themselves created things of beauty. The king's palace was a marvel of its kind. It was of pure white marble, supported by pillars that 100 men seemed scarcely able to lift. And inside this vast abode fountains played in basins of wrought silver, precious gems of incredible size supplied light, wood, carved and bent and twisted, had been made to serve as benches, and wonderful statuary and tapestries and paintings adorned the palace.

Surrounding the building were beautiful gardens, where flowers glowed and sparkled from the background of deep green grass, like jewels, red and white and blue and yellow and pink and royal purple. One would think that from a land where fortune smiled so joyously she would never withdraw her good ill.

For years had King Æacus reigned in peace over the land, watching its fruitful growth and giving encouragement and reward to labor, and all had prospered. But suddenly a change came. Juno, the supreme goddess of heaven, became jealous of the beauty of the land, which seemed as if it soon might equal the kingdom on the heights of Olympus, and so she sent a plague to molest and destroy the island.

At first the clouds settled down upon the ground, shutting out all warmth and sunshine, and making the atmosphere so dense that the poor mortals could scarcely breathe. Then for four months the wind blew from the south, bringing disease and death in its breath. The birds ceased to sing. The island was overrun with snakes, which cast their deadly poison in the streams and wells. The lack of water then caused such terrible thirst that first the birds dropped dead; then the cattle would fall in the plow. The wild animals approached the confines of man, for the wolf forgot its fierceness, the antelope its timidity.

Then the sun beat down in merciless unpity, lifting the heavy clouds, and the people began to be affected. They left their houses and swarmed in the streets and the fields, seeking relief from their sufferings. The mortality became so great that the trees were felled to supply wood for the funeral pyres. Mourning and sorrow were in the air as the nymphs and the dryads died with the falling of their homes. And then at last things became so terrible that the living sought no more to bury their dead.

One day the king sat in his garden. He was sick at heart, for his subjects were nearly all dead or dying. As he sat there he looked on a tree, alive with busy ants, which alone seemed exempt from the sickness. And as he looked the king cried out in his anguish:

"Oh, Jove, mighty father, if indeed thou art my father, lift this curse from off my land, and give me back again my faithful followers! Or, if thou canst not do that, give me men like these ants, who toil and suffer not!"

As he finished his supplication a shaft of lightning, followed by a heavy thunderbolt, rent the dark stillness.

"Ah!" cried the king, raising his eyes to the skies. "Jove sends me an omen! My prayer is heard!"

And from very weariness, Æacus dropped his head in his hands and slumbered.

Then a strange thing happened or seemed to happen to the sleeping man. He saw again the tree, filled with busy ants, and as he looked they grew in size, larger and larger, and forming into file came down from the tree. Then a transformation seemed to take place. Instead of ants the busy workers seemed to grow to the form and stature of men, strong, sturdy, well adapted to labor. Down they came, in twos and fours, passing ever onward, and there seemed to be no end to the procession.

At last the king awoke and moaned aloud.

"Oh, Jove, wherefore send ye me such dreams to try my spirit more? Rather let me sleep forever and live in that dream than wake again to desolation and sorrow!"

But while he spoke Æacus seemed to hear a loud murmur outside the garden, and then his son came running to him, crying joyfully:

"Sire, come out and see the wonder that is! Higher than your hopes, greater than you could think, is that which has come to pass!"

Æacus went from the garden, and there before him he beheld a multitude, even as he had in his dream. And they came and bowed down before him and hailed him as their king.

Then was his heart glad, and when he went to look for those who had perished they had disappeared.

The sun shone again in beauty, the rain descended in its season, and from the newborn race sprung a glory and a splendor surpassing what had been, as day surpasses night.

Æacus called the new race "Myrmidons" after the ant, or myrmex, from which they sprung. And it was this race who became the followers of Achilles in the Trojan war. They were ever noted for their industry and thrift and for their zeal in the cause of their king and of their leaders.

So from light came darkness and resolved again into light, as all things must in the whole created universe.—Edward Courtney in Philadelphia Times.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Don'ts For the Housewife Who Loves an Attractive Home—Flowers In the Yard—Sachet Powders.

Don't hang your curtains at windows or portieres at doors of different materials. They should be complementary in tone and, above all, should match the wall paper.

Don't leave the door open between dining room and kitchen; it is an objectional feature. A drapery hung on a crane will obviate this difficulty.

Don't fail to remember that the green linen shade for the windows in summer has a charming effect on all rooms.

Don't forget when furnishing to give the sewing corner a good easy chair and small table.

Don't buy paper shades for your lamps. The yellow porcelain is better than the white, the pink than the blue. Blue lights and green are uncanny in effect.

Don't, when building a house, fail to have your front hall large and roomy. It should be furnished in good style and made livable for all times.

Don't buy elaborate patterns in pressed glass. If you cannot afford the genuine cut, be content with something more simple.

Don't furnish your children's playroom with a lot of drapery. Put on it a good carpet. Let in all the sun and air possible. Hang up posters, animal pictures, and let it be a genuine play place without decoration.

Don't put silken curtains with large staring figures at your bookcases. Solid colors in good shades are, when hung, immensely decorative.

Don't hang banners of silk or tapestry on your doors; it is out of fashion. A motto in carved wood is excellent.

Don't crowd your drawing room with objects of the upholsterer's skill. Don't make it too fine for use.

Don't paper your bathroom in any colors but blue and have, if possible, the woodwork oak.

Don't neglect to use yellow sash curtains for the cold north room. They give the effect of sunlight.

Don't hang your pictures too high or too low. The level of the average eye is a correct guide.

Don't imagine that the new is always convertible into good. There is a dignity in standard styles that novelties often fail to acquire.

Don't overdecorate.

Don't furnish a room in all colors.

Don't consider satins and silks indispensable for artistic places.

An Outdoor Fernery.

An unsightly and dark corner of a back yard or garden may, without much difficulty, be converted into quite an attractive spot by the construction of a fernery. This can be done by removing the flags, if any, rearing them on edge as a kind of border line, filling in behind with good garden soil alone, if leaf mold and sandy peat are not obtainable for mixing with it.

See that there is plenty of drainage, by placing a thick layer of broken stone or bricks at the bottom, then add the soil in the shape of a gently sloping bank, studding it well with rough stones (the rougher the better) from a sandstone quarry.

In gathering wild ferns do not attempt to bring home large specimens. Be content with small plants with plenty of root, and the earlier in the year they are transplanted the better. They will make a very fair show in themselves if properly attended to.

Space For Flowers.

If the yard is large enough, a space should certainly be devoted to flowers, says the Philadelphia Press. Nothing gives such a touch of beauty to even the humblest home as the growing flowers which brighten the dullness of bricks and back walls. If the yard is too small for planting, shelves run along the sides of the fence can hold boxes of growing plants which give a sort of garden effect to the yard. Soapboxes will serve nicely this purpose, and growing plants are so cheap now in the market that every woman can have her little bit of flower garden, if she will.

Whatever the circumstances of the housekeeper, there is no reason why her back yard should not be as clean and inviting as any other part of the house, and in small homes an inviting yard can add very much indeed to the comfort of the family.

Work For the Girls.

Do not let the girls grow up in ignorance of household work, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. If they thoroughly understand how things are done in managing a house, they will be well prepared for whatever fortune has in store for them. The girl who marries a poor man will then be able to economize without difficulty, and she who is to be rich can then manage her large house and numerous servants with success by knowing just how everything should be done from the kitchen up.

Epidemic of Paper Pillows.

The latest health fad, according to Good Housekeeping, is paper pillows. The paper is torn into very small pieces and then put into a pillow sack of drilling or light ticking. The pillows are very cooling in hot weather and are said to be superior to feather ones. Newspapers are not nice to use, as they have a disagreeable odor of printer's ink, but brown or white paper and old letters and envelopes are the best. The finer the paper is cut or torn the lighter it makes the pillow.

Sachet Powders.

Bags of lavender ought to be invariably kept with linen. If anybody seeks to perfume on a more ambitious and elegant scale, they may do so by means of the violet sachet, which is made as follows: Violet sachet powder—orris in fine powder, three-fourths pound; essence of bergamot (1 to 9), 7½ minims; oil of almonds, 5 minims; oil of rose, 5 minims; tincture of musk, one-fourth ounce; cassia flowers, 1 ounce.

PEOPLE OF THE DAY.

Senator Henry M. Teller, who as delegate at large to the St. Louis convention heads the Republican delegation from Colorado, has declared that if the convention fails to declare for free silver he will bolt the whole business and take his delegation with him. Since he made that bold assertion the silver men have been talking of kicking over the traces altogether and nominating a presidential ticket of their own with their champion, Mr. Teller, at the head of it.

SENATOR TELLER.

Senator Teller is 66 years old and a native of New York state. He was a lawyer when he went west in 1858, and after a stay of three years in Illinois he settled in Central City, Colo. He had never held office until Colorado was admitted as a state. Then he was elected United States senator, taking his seat in 1876. President Arthur made him secretary of the interior, in which capacity he served until 1885. Since that time he has twice been returned to the senate. His present term expires in March of next year.

Chaplain McCabe a Bishop.

Charles C. McCabe, who was recently elected bishop at the Methodist general conference, is widely and popularly known by the title of "chaplain." The new bishop was born in Athens, O., in 1836. He was educated at the Ohio Wesleyan university, and had already entered the ministry when the war broke out. Resigning his pulpit he enlisted as chaplain and went to the front with the One Hundred and Twenty-second Ohio volunteers. At the battle of Winchester he was taken prisoner by the Confederates while ministering to the wounded. For 14 months he was confined in Libby prison, where he suffered almost everything but death.

BISHOP ELECT M'CABE.

When he was released, he went into active duty as an agent of the Christian commission, and in that service collected great sums of money. At the close of the war he resumed preaching, being stationed at Portsmouth, O., but in 1868 he was made secretary of the board of church extension. In 1884 he was elected one of the missionary secretaries, and startled the Methodist world by raising the cry of "A million for missions!" He collected that vast sum inside of one year. Few men in the Methodist church are so widely and favorably known as "Chaplain" McCabe.

The Veiled Priestess of Theosophy.

Mrs. Katherine Alice Tingley, who has just been proclaimed as the chief adept and head of the esoteric circle, is the unknown and mysterious leader whom the theosophists have been talking so much about recently. She was the invisible person who conducted the recent theosophical convention by means of thought waves. She it was who dictated the election of Ernest T. Hargrove as visible president of the American society, and she was the veiled priestess who married Claude Falls Wright to his prehistoric sweetheart. Mrs. Tingley does not appear mysterious or spiritual to the casual observer. She is a tall, plump woman of middle age, with pleasing features and dark, fascinating eyes. She lives in a fine residence in New York city, and her husband is a clerk in a steamship office. Yet she is said to know a lot about supernatural things and to be away up in theosophy.

MRS. KATHERINE ALICE TINGLEY.

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

Sons and Descendants of President John Quincy Adams—Editor Godkin's Tirade Against Boys.

George Washington, the eldest son of President John Quincy Adams, was born in Berlin. John and Charles Francis were the two other sons, and all three of the boys were at one time together in school in London. On his final return to America Mr. Adams took up his residence in Washington as President Monroe's secretary of state and became chief magistrate at the close of the second Monroe administration. President Adams was an early riser, and on summer mornings he usually repaired to the Potomac for a swim, his son John frequently going with him. The president was a strong swimmer. John could outrun him, but he could outswim John.

George entered Harvard college and afterward studied law in Boston with Daniel Webster. He made his mark in college, was a fine conversationalist and without doubt exceptionally gifted. Like his father, he was a student of Shakespeare, and he wrote many poems. George represented Boston in the state legislature, but gradually became more or less a prey to intemperate habits, and journeying to Washington in 1829 he was lost overboard from the steamer between Boston and New York, ending his life at the age of 28.

John was a Boston boy, born on the 4th of July, 1803. Like George, John was graduated from Harvard and also studied law. He married his beautiful cousin, Abigail Adams, and the wedding took place in the blue room of the White House in February, 1828.

Charles Francis, the youngest son of the family, was another Boston boy, born in 1807. He went to Russia at the age of 2, when his father was appointed minister to that country, and remained there nearly six years, during which time it is stated that he learned to speak French, German and Russian with fluency. He was a favorite at the imperial palace, where he was made much of by the empress, grand duchesses and other royalties. He was graduated from Harvard the year his father was made president. His most valuable service to his country is considered to be his course in England as American minister during the civil war here. He was the Adams of the third generation to be minister to Great Britain. Four sons were born to him—John Quincy, Charles Francis, Jr., Henry and Brooks. The two former served in the late war, and Charles Francis received the brevet of brigadier general. He attained greatest prominence, however, as president of the Union Pacific railroad. Henry Adams is the well known historian and resides in Washington, and Brooks, who also devotes himself to literature, lives in Boston. John Quincy Adams, second, the son of Charles Francis, was twice nominated for governor of Massachusetts, and his two sons, George and Charles Francis, says the Boston Herald, distinguished themselves in recent years at Harvard in the football field and in aquatics.

Editor Godkin on Boys.

Editor E. L. Godkin of the New York Post has lately broken out in a tirade against "boys" that betrays a very unhappy mental condition. Hear him: "Observation teaches us that by nature a boy is a predatory and pugnacious desperado. Dull in mind and averse to exertion except for the purpose of gratifying his inordinate appetite or his taste for wanton cruelty, his own desire in life is to avoid doing what he is told to do, his greatest pleasure is fighting and mischief. His apparent thoughtfulness and gentleness when women are present are sometimes a shyness arising from the fact that he never quite knows what a woman will do if made the victim of some peculiarly dastardly trick such as he is always meditating. Her tendency to scream and thus bring down on him punishment acts as a deterrent. Cleanliness he detests for two reasons—first, that washing involves trouble, and, second, that he much prefers to be dirty. The bath, which to the adult is a luxury, is to the boy something to be evaded at all hazards."

Transferring Newspaper Pictures.

Many boys and girls will be interested in a method of transferring newspaper pictures to the flyleaf of a book or any other paper without the necessity of cutting the newspaper. The Chicago Record says any boy or girl can make the recipe, which is as follows: First dissolve a small piece of ordinary yellow soap in a pint of hot water, and add, when nearly cold, 3¼ fluid ounces (you can measure with an ounce bottle to be obtained at any drug store) of turpentine. Shake the whole thoroughly. This fluid is applied liberally to the surface of the printed matter with a soft brush or sponge (being careful not to smear the ink, which soon becomes softened) and allowed to soak for a few minutes. Then dampen the plain paper on which the transfer is to be made, place it upon the picture and subject the whole to moderate pressure for about one minute. On separating them a transfer will be found on the paper.

A Queer Little Hen.

There was once a little brown hen,
A dear little, queer little hen.
Her work was to lay
Just one egg every day,
And she did it—this good little hen.

She'd fly up in a tree, and right then,
Seated high on a branch, this queer hen
Her egg she would lay,
Her one egg every day—
This good little, queer little hen.

'Twas a strange thing to do, I must say—
Lay an egg from a tree every day.
And what good was the egg?
Just tell that, I beg—
That fell from a tree in that way?

But some people do things just as queer,
I know it—I've seen it, my dear.
They have a good thought,
But it just comes to naught—
From the wrong place they drop it, my dear.

—Independent.

THE GREAT ENGLISH DICTIONARY.

Heavy Expenses That Threaten a Suspension of Work.

A crisis appears to have arisen in the fortunes of that great philological work, the New English Dictionary, edited by Dr. Murray and published by the Clarendon press. Fifteen years of work have now been devoted to its publication, and the question has arisen, Will it be necessary to stop the enterprise? The following outline of the situation is printed in the London Daily Chronicle of April 23:

"The completion of the New English Dictionary on the elaborate scale hitherto followed is by no means a certainty. For several years the work has been carried on at high pressure, especially in the department under Dr. Murray's personal control. Yet, despite this fact, the end of D has not been reached, and though E has been completed by Mr. Henry Bradley, F is not yet finished—that is to say, since 1884 only four letters of the alphabet and portions of two others have been settled with. At this rate of progress it is hard to see how we can expect the last number of the dictionary under a quarter of a century hence.

"Meanwhile, the great expense to the Oxford University press continues, and it is quite within the bounds of possibility that a stoppage may take place. Much as this would be regretted, it is doubtful whether such a course would not be preferable to the continuance of the work on hasty and incomplete lines. That some scheme of curtailment has been mooted is evident from the recent action of the Clarendon press delegates, who have offered a few suggestions to the workers. Their recommendations point to the need of more concise treatment in all the departments—as, for instance, the elimination of much of the etymological matter usually inserted, in some cases as much as one-half the quantity being regarded as unnecessary. The definitions, too, they would have in much less profusion, and when we notice the immense amount of subdivision in the treatment of the commoner words of the language (the word 'and' alone has 13 main and 7 subordinate senses) there does appear a possibility of pulling in. The greatest part of the space in the dictionary is taken up by the quotations. These the delegates would lessen considerably, suggesting that the word 'modern' should be used in place of many citations of later date. Recent illegitimate extensions of meaning they would omit altogether.

"A few other suggestions for special kinds of words have also been made, and it remains to be seen whether the editors will be able to fall in therewith. That this will be found extremely difficult will be felt by any one who has had experience of dictionary making or any other form of compilation in which close attention to detail is necessary. In the case of the New English Dictionary the difficulty is heightened almost to impossibility by very reason of the 15 years' work already performed in one method."

He Didn't Care.

With a big horn handled knife he was curling long shavings off a piece of pine. He had the diligence of the artist. He worked with the careful enthusiasm of true genius. A woman with a sunbonnet came out to where he sat and remarked:

"Thort ye was feedin the pigs."

"Pigs is done fed."

"I s'pose ye consider thet feedin the pigs is work enough fur one day?"

"It's work enough ef ye don't hafter do any more," he replied.

"Don't ye think it's time ye was beginnin ter brace up an try ter be somebody?" she asked. "Lor sakes, when I married ye, I used ter look at ye an think ye might be president o' the United States some day."

"Well, thet's whur ye got fooled."

"Indeed it is. But ye seemed none too good fur it then. I useter set down an picter ye in my mind's eye ridin up the street in a wagon drawed by white hosses an the band a-playin 'Hail ter ther Chief.'"

"Well," he answered, "I'm glad it didn't happen."

"What fur?"

"'Cause 'twould er been wasted. I don't keer fur white hosses an I ain't got no ear fur music. I couldn't tell ef the band was playing 'Hail ter the Chief' or 'Comin Through ther Rye.' So I'm jes' ez well off ez I am."

And she went into the house and tried to remember where it was that she had read about contentment being one of the greatest blessings this life afforded.—Detroit Free Press.

Uniform Cotton Bale.

For the last year, or even longer, there has been an effort on foot in Texas and in other cotton bearing states to secure a uniform bale of cotton. The advantages in having all the cotton of the south pressed into uniform sized bales are many, and railroad people have long sought to bring some kind of influence to bear which would secure the desired result. But on account of a large percentage of the press owners being put to more or less expense in changing their presses, no great headway has been made up to the beginning of last season. But since last season there has been a great deal of mission work done in this direction, and the outlook now is very favorable for the next season's bales proving of a more uniform size.—New Orleans Picayune.

A Lively Literary Career.

Abel Hermant, the author of "La Meute," a successful new play in Paris, has had a lively literary career. First he wrote a story of college life, which was publicly burned by the students of the Ecole Normale. Then he wrote a story of military life, which was burned in the presence of the regiment by its indignant colonel, while in due course all the officers challenged the novelist. And already the new play has provoked a duel with the Prince de Sagan.

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are instantly relieved and pain of any description is immediately cured See how quick it works on bowel trouble.

Fred'k Dutcher Drug Co., St. Albans, Vt.

Legal.

PROBATE COURTS AND COURTS OF INSOLVENCY—BRADFORD DISTRICT 1895-6.

Probate Courts and Courts of Insolvency within and for said district will be holden the ensuing year as follows

Bradford—At J. H. Watson's office in Bradford on the second Tuesdays of every month.

West Fairlee—At the Eagle Hotel in West Fairlee on the last Saturday of May, July, September and November.

Also at the Probate Office in Thetford on the first Wednesday of every month.

Also at East Corinth on the third Thursday of May, July and September.

S. M. GLEASON, Judge.

Thetford Centre, Vt., April 1, 1895.

Benj Hurst's Estate.

STATE OF VERMONT, District of Bradford, ss. In Probate Court held at Thetford within and for said district on the 21st day of May, A. D., 1896

Angeline Hurst, administrator of the estate of Benjamin Hurst late of West Fairlee in said district deceased, makes application to said court for license to sell all the real estate of said deceased, situated in Vt. except homestead and dower, representing that the sale is necessary for the purpose of the settlement of the estate Whereupon it is ordered by said Court that said application be referred to a session thereof, to be held at the Probate Office in said Thetford on the 13th day of June, A. D. 1896, for hearing and decision thereon; and it is further ordered that all persons interested be notified hereof by publication of notice of said application and order thereon, three weeks successively in the United Opinion a newspaper published at Bradford in this State, and which circulates in the neighborhood of those interested before said time of hearing that they may appear at said time and place, and if they see cause object thereto.

By the Court, Attest,

32 S. M. GLEASON, Judge.

Hilas Batchelder's Will.

STATE OF VERMONT, District of Bradford ss In Probate Court held at Thetford in and for said District on the 1st day of June, A D, 1896.

An instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Hilas Batchelder late of Topsham, in said district deceased, being presented to court by Hannah C. Batchelder the executrix named therein for probate: It is ordered by said court that all persons concerned therein be notified to appear at a session of said court to be held at East Corinth in said district, on the 16th day of July, A D, 1896, and show cause if any they may have against the probate of said will; for which purpose it is further ordered that a copy of the record of this order be published three weeks successively in the United Opinion, a newspaper printed at Bradford previous to said time of hearing.

By the Court, Attest,

33 S. M. GLEASON, Judge.

Sarah B B Sherman's Estate.

STATE OF VERMONT, District of Bradford, ss In Probate court held at Thetford in and for said district on the 30th day of May, A D 1896

Hon. S. F. Frary, Exr. of the estate of Sarah B. B. Sherman late of Strafford, in said district deceased, presents his administration account for examination and allowance, and makes application for a decree of distribution and partition of the estate of said deceased. Whereupon it is ordered by said court that said account and said application be referred to a session thereof to be held at Probate office is Thetford on the 7th day of July, A. D., 1896, for hearing and decision thereon: And it is further ordered that notice hereof be given to all persons interested, by publication of the same three weeks successively in the United Opinion a newspaper published at Bradford previous to said time appointed for hearing, that they may appear at said time and place and show cause, if any they may have why said account should not be allowed and such decree made.

By the Court, Attest.

33 S. M. GLEASON, Judge.

Commissioners' Notice.

THE undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon Probate Court for the district of Bradford commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of James D Cheney late of Newbury in said district, deceased, and all claims exhibited in offset thereto, hereby give notice that we will meet for the purposes aforesaid at the dwelling house of J. N. Hodge, E at Corinth, Vt., on the 27th day of June and 26th day of Sept next, from 1 o'clock until 4 o'clock p. m. of said days and that six months from the 4th day of May, A. D., 1896, is the time limited by said court for said creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance

Dated at East Corinth this 8th day of June, A D, 1896.

J. N. HODGE, T. S. LADD. } Comms

34

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