

## The Conqueror of Junius.

Haven shragging his shoulders. "On
the very top of a load of hay, with a straw hat pulled down over her eye
and a p pithfork in her hand", Haven, "you are talking arrant non sense."
"A man must believe his senses,"
said Junius. "I asked for Miss Joce lyn, and the ancient beldame who was
shelling peas by the kitchen window pointed one skinny forefinger aicros the fields and answered, "There she is,
a.gettin' in the lay. They all stirs round lively in these parts when there' a shower comin' up. Guess
find her, if you goes across lots, ${ }^{\text {" }}$ " Mr. Haven smiled ironically. mind that I was looking for a young ady, not for a farm boy's assistant,
so i just turned around and came "But there must be some mistake!"
cried ont impetuous Mary. "My EI omen, tall and slender and graceiul, cious transcendental essays."
lesk on the top of that load of havi, aid Junins, very decidedly. "Ani
pray, Mary, don't be offended, but am rather disenchanted with your rusence. Reach me a cigar, please, nad Mary Haven obeyed. ius, newly arrived from Europe, waited on and humored in his every
But while she found the cigar-case,
handed the newspaper and regulated has exact fall of the curtain-folds which
thould be most agreeable to ber bother's optical partialities, she puz wherefore this little plan of hers for on instant attachment between Juniu "It's the most uanconutable thin in the world," said Mary to herself.
"I think I'll' go over and see what it
all means." Low and long, with gabled front with trumpet creepers and blue-cupped house stretched itself out under th hammock swinging in the porch and
Ellice herself, posed like a woodland She was certainly very pretty, this of sea-shell pink, the chiaa-blue eyes the dimples on cheek and chin, the
muslin dress that looked as if it mightit have been just taken out of the win
dows of a New York mooliste-and sho came forward, cool and composed, to
meet Miss Haven, as if the June sun Were not blazing overhead and the
thermometer in the porch did not stand 90 degrees in the shade. Miss Jocelyn, with the princess air
which seemed to sit so paturly hair.
"Dear Ellice,", said Mary, plunging
rrecipitately into her subject, "where
 Where have I been nere curiosity,", "pleaded Mary. have a re
I know."
"Certainly! Why shouldn't aid the Sereme One, lifting her golde rows the sixtenth part of an inch
'Let mesce-I was in the glen, sketch the spring, until the shower came up the spring, nutil the shower came up
and then $I$ sat in my own room an wrote a few letters,"
"Then it coultn't have been yon,
after all!" bluntly ejaculated Mary.
The girl with the pitch-fork on the And then, land of hay.
And then, langhing heartily at he ing adventure of her brother
Iice Jocelyn, with a slight shadow of

## "Una! The little sister who bas

 Miss Jocelyn inclined her head. "There is no end to that child papa indulges her in everything. Dear, papa indulges her in every thing. Deardeart I hope your brother wasn't very
much shocked?" "I'm afraid he was," said truthful
Gary. "He supposed it was you, Cours. "Huse supposed it was you, ular Amazon and that ho didn't care
to make the acguaintance of a farm to make the ace,
boy's assistant!? Elliee clasped b
said she.
And in the same moment a brown-
aneeked damsel with chestuut curls heeked damsel, with chestuut curls
tangled aromad her neek and a pretty taugled around her neek and a pretty
brown canbrio dress, burst into the
room like a bean of room like a Beam of sunshine.
"It ism't true!" said she, defiantly.
"Tn not "I'm not an Amazon, and nobody has
any business to call me a farm boy's "Una!" softly pleaded Ellice, lifting her white palman, ns if to ward of this "And the hay wonld have been
spoiled if I hadn't helped to get it in nd poor old haus would have been lischarged for forgetting; and, besides,
wasn't Maud Muller, in the poem, a wasn't Maud Muller, in the poem,
haymaker? And did anyoue dare to
criticise her?" "I am sure-" mildly commenced
Tiss Haven. "Oh don't make any apologies!"
said little Uua, with her retrousse nose in the air and two red spots on her cheeks. "And tell your brother,
Miss Mary, that I am as little anxions Niss Mary, that I am as little anxions
to make his acquaintance as he is mine."
And exit Una, not without some slight emphasis on the closing of the
doort.
"How pretty she has grown!" said "How pretty she has grown!" said
Mary Haven, in admination. "Do you think so?" said Ellice, a
little doubtfully. "She is so dark
and so abrupt, you know; and then and so abrupt, you know; and then
she has no charu of manner--poor,
dear, little Una!"

Junins Haven laughed a little when
the younger message was bronght to thim.
"She need not be alarme said. "Thinere is no sort of probability
that we shall be brought into contact
with en "hen with each other."
Bnt "Man proposes and God disposes," says the sparkling little prov-
erb, and the week was not out before Mr. Junins Haven, strolling among
the picturesque woods, fonnd himself fern bushes grew through the yawning crevices of the mouldering floor, and
sunbeams sifted like misty lines of
gold between the cracks in the roof "There must be a view from that
"The. peak,", said Haven to himaself; and
springing up a slight ladder, which
reared itself from beam to beam, he peared his wran across the perilous
pilooring to the window, which looked ont over a breezy stretch of vale and
upland, where the blue windings of a
river flashed in the sinshline, and the undulations of a distaut mountain
chaiu seemed to close up the horizou with its purple gateways.
As he stood there, feasting his eyes
upon the prospect, a slight noise below attracted his ear; he hurried to the
edge of the floor ony in time to dis.
cover that the ladder, his sole means of escape, was walking off upon the
choulders of a stout, silver-haired old man, who whistled cheerfully as he
went. "Halloa!" shouted Jnuius. "Hold on there, hy man!. Where are you
going with that ladder?"
No answer-no response of any nature. "Is the man deaf?" cried Junius, in a sort of freazy.
That was precisely what old Hans
Diefend Diefendorf was. As deaf as the pro-
verbial post. Pretty Cna Jocelyn was waiting for
him on the edge of the ruins, holding
up one pretty tinger. "Husl, Hans!"' said she, "Dou't "Ne not hear notting," said old
Hans, whose dull ears could catch Una's clear, sweet voice, when all the
shonting of the farm hands was inaudible to him. "It must be de cat-
birds or some oue who shoots squirrels in de glen, may happen." "No," said Una, crisply; "it is a
"No wice calling, Stay here, Hans, until
come back., Hans stood still, coutentedly, with
the ladder on his back, while his young histress hurried as she conld. "Who is it?" she cried, in a roice
weet and shrill as a thrush's warble.
"lt Haven, plaintively. "I climbed up
here, and now some one has taken the hader away, and I can't get back,"
Una stood there, tall, brown-cheeked,
with her hands clasped behind her with her hands clasped behind her
back aud the wind blowing her chest.
nat curls about, while a mischievous back aud ae wun, while a mischievous
nat curls about
light scintillated under her long, dark light scintillated under her long, dark
oyelashes.
"Oh," said she,"I understand! Yon Mre Maven?"' Miss Una Jocelyn?
"And you are said he, coloring tnd biting his lip. "Exactly," responded the girl.
And here is an exeellent opportunity
or me to beavenged. You have called

lusky accents replied:
"Yaw, yaw! I ish coming!',
Una Jocelyn in the meantime looking at Mr. Haven as coolly as
he were a Sphinx or an obelislo Haven regarded her on his part with a sort of meek propitiation, and when
at last he had descended and stood on the green turf beside his fair rescuer, he held out his hands. "I hope we are friends?" said he. But she made no

## But she made tended palm.

"Won't you shake hands with me?" "'I didn't suppose you care shake hands with a regular Am izon,"
said Miss Una, "It was a fooligh speech,", said Ha ven, vehemently, "and I've been sorry
for it a score of times since it was Una turned to him with a smile that illuminated her piquant face.
'In that case it shall be forgotten said she. "And I'm very glad that old Hans brought the ladder here to look for my poll-parrot that has been
lost these two days." "I wonder if I I co it?"' said Mr. Haven, eagerly.
"I don't know," said Una, "You might try."
They did try. The nar demurely. They did try. The parrot was not
found, for he had been stolen by a tramp who slept iù the Jocelyn barn
two nights before. But Mr. Haven friends in the progress of the quest,
Una forgave him his city-bred prejudices, aud he began to see things
throngh the mediun of throngh the medinu of her clear and
brilliant eyes. They had called her a inal sort of child!
And one evening, about a fortnight subsequently, Mr. Haveu astonished
his sister by saying, abruptly:
"Well, Polly" (the name he always
" used when he was in an especially
good humor), "Thave a pece the good humor), "I have a piece of news
for you. Ithave proposed to Miss pleased, to accept me," mels in delight.
Marped her hands in "Oh, Junins!" she cried, rapturonsadded_"not your Miss Jocelyu," he
ated wax doll like an exaggerated wax doll. It is Una that $I$ mean

- my dark-eyed queen of the brunettes -my little compound of fire and dew "Oh," said Mary, "I am sure I'm
very glad!" But slie thonght, and so did Miss
Ellice Jocelyn, that there was no nccounting for the erratic direction
taken by the current of tiue love.Saturday Night.


## AN ANCIENT TIMEPIECE. The Egyptian Water Cliek was the Fi Mediun for Marking Time. <br> The water clock, otherwise the clep- sydra, seems, unless the Egyptologists find something fresh in that land of incessant discoveries from the

 far mists of time, to have been thefirst scientifie effort at noting the hours. A good many people talk
glibly abont the clepsydra who neither know its precise construction nor the
nation who bave the credit of constructing it. That belongs to the
Assyrian, aud as far back as at least over 2600 years ago the clepsydra was
used in Ninevel nuder the sway of the second Sardanapalus. It was a brass
vessel of clindrical shape, holding
several gallona of only emerge thronglo ous inny hole in
the side. Thus the trickling of the the side. Thas the trickling of the
fluid marked a certain amount of time,
and the water was and the water was emptied abont half
a dozen times per diem. In Nineveh
there was one at the palace and one in each was one ingal distre paict. These ond were
all filled by signal from a watchan
and on a tower at the moment of sunrise,
and each had an attendant, whose
business it was to refill the clepsydra as soon as it was emptied, the fact
being announced by criers, much as in the last century the watchmen
drowsily shouted the hours at night
thronghont the streets of London. Some five centuries later an anony.
mons genius made mons genius made a great improrement
by iuserting toothed wheels, which,
revolving, turned two hands on a dial in clock fashiou, thus showing the
process of the time, which from one filling to empting averaged two hours
and a half. In this shape the clep-
sydra, which was then chiefly procursydra, which was then chiefly procur-
able in Egypt, became introduced to where it flourished with various
wher Where id empellishments until the
spleedid
ead of the empire...London standard.

An ordinance adopted in Brookline, Mass, forbids spitting in street cars
and in public buildinge or on side-
walks.
$\qquad$ Who do not know the taets of his stick
ness will read with interest the following: "I was broken down in health and utter-
is miserable," sald Mr. Camp to our re



## 

 "Dr. Willians' Pink Pills restored me to
health. and I most heartly reoommend
hem.,





$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Apple Trees. }
\end{aligned}
$$

Apple trees are allowed to grow to ciently in some orchards. One of th large arporticulturists states that han a forest tree, and in some cas plenty of each tree so as to affor
plor all and admit ai ....zem

maty


## Chew Star Tobacco-The Bes smoke Sledge Cigarettes.


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