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To-Day.

Creeds live and die ; faith follows faith, Deeds prove but mockeries of the will ; And dreams that were to-morrow's are To-morrow's still.

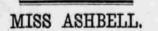
Subily, in all our good the thread Of ill is wrought ; our fairest fair Is dragged to earth in being ours, And traileth there !

Light follows light, and each grows dim ! The present will be as the past ; Wave breaks on wave, and each is strong As each is last !

Life leans on faith, and pressed hard ! Faith cries to God, and only stands When, bearing life upon our breast, She clasps God's hands.

The distant hills are darkness ; but The morrow brings the morrow's light : This much is ours-to-day to do The present right.

This much is ours, and things beyond In love's own wisdom hidden lie But this lies close at hand-to do His will, and die.



Consternation was depicted on the faces of the family group assembled to hear it, when I finished reading the let-ter I had just received from aunt. The group consisted of myself—Mary, eldest daughter of the house and hearth

-brown, dark-eyed, tall, and eighteen Helen, not quite as brown, hszel-eyed, almost as tall, and sixteen; Will, brown-er, darker-eyed, a head shorter, and ten; and Carrol, towering above us all, blue-eyed, fair-haired, golden-mustached, and twenty-one.

Aunt was, in fact, our great-aunt, sis ter of our father's mother, but the only aunt, great or little, that we had ever known. We had met her but two or three times during our lives, as she lived in far-away Illinois, and was too much occupied with grains and herds to think of frequent visiting, and we-well, we were too poorly provided with gold and silver to be able to take long and ex-pensive journeys. So what little visiting there had been had been on our sunt's side, with one exception, and then I was the visitor. It was when I was about fifteen this short but memorable visit took place. Yielding to sunt's repeated solicitations—I was her namesake--I started from home with the intention of who, by-the-bye, starts to-morrow. spending the summer months on the Illinois farm. I arrived there safely, was welcomed heartily, and entertained right royally; but before a week had passed away I had grown so tired of the seeming boundlessness of every thing, and longed so for the little cottage and ble home? What could aunt be thinking about 1 True, she didn't know exactly how poor we were, for we'd been too proud to ac-knowledge our extreme poverty in our few and far-between letters. On the contrary, I am afraid we had led her to believe that we ware in contra - denicit Lilliputian garden where grew my three rose-bushes-one red, one white, and one a creamy yellow-that aunt, seeing the longing in my eyes, said, "Child, you must go back," and back I came long before I was expected, but my dear father and mother assured me not a moment too soon.

believe that we were in quite a flourish-ing condition. But for all that, she ought to have known that we were not We children had always heard twice a

that she could be roused from this dreadful speechless gloom into which she had fallen !" was our continual prayer, for the terrible thought came to us often that we should lose our mother in a much more any then bed any had satisfaction. "I'll smother up there in hot weather," he said, with a wry face. "Oh, I wish there wasn't any Miss Ashbell ! Why don't she go to a hotel ?" "Why don't she ?" echoed I.

us often that we should lose our mother in a much worse way than we had our father and sister—that her brain would at last give way beneath its weight of heavy, despairing thoughts. Well, the exchequer was low enough ; and mother had had one of her very bad spells ; and a lady customer had just been in and abused me—yes, abused ; I can use no other word ; women do fly in such temper at their dress makers— about the flt of her dress, declaring it to be "utterly ruined," when it only want-ed taking up a little on one shoulder and letting down an inch or so in front ; and "Why don't she?" echoed I. I said we began to prepare for her, but for lack of the before-mentioned sil-ver and gold, our preparations were of the simplest kind. Carrol made and put up two pretty brackets, and hung, with a sigh—for he hated to part with them— the few pictures he possessed on the walls. I looped back the white curtains (freshly washed and ironed, with much grumbling, by Betty) with new blue ribbons, and I covered the trunk otto-man with bright chintz, and with Helen's ribbons, and I covered the trunk otto-man with bright chintz, and with Helen's help made a new mat to place before the bureau, and we turned an old table-cloth into napkins, and bought a new napkin-ring and two or three cut-glass goblets and a lovely china cup and sanc-er, and when all was done, waited with anxious hearts for our unwelcome guest. Mother had shut herself up in her room early in the morning of the day we expected her, and had remained there; and the rest of us were all as un-comfortable as poor, proud, shy, sensi-tive people could be at the thought of a perfect stranger's ingress into the very ed taking up a little on one shoulder and letting down an inch or so in front; and Will's right arm was almost disabled from a heavy load of books he had car-ried a long distance the day before (how men can have the heart to give a man's burden to a child I can't see)—when aunt's letter fell like a bomb-shell into our very nearly disheartened little camp.

"DEAR FOLKS .-- A friend of minean Inglishman" (aunt's language was correct enough, but at times her spelling was somewhat peculiar)— "who came here purporting to start in business, took the fever, lingered a few months, perfect stranger's ingress into the very heart of their home, and wishing audibly and inaudibly that Miss Ashbell's father took the fever, lingered a few months, and died, leaving, heaven knows why, his only child, a daughter, who will eventually be a not-to-be-sniffed-at airess, to my care. Having been deli-cately reared in the midst of devotion and tenderness, this place, only suited to bold, strong natures, is a little too ruff for her. So she desires—at least I desire for her—a home in the North, and I wish that home to be with you. "My niece Mary, who inherits the disposition of her father to a great de-gree—and he would have gone out of his had never brought her from England, when, as the sun set in the west, and a cool summer breeze, fragrant with the breath of the roses, lifted the curtains of our cozy bay-window, a carriage stopped at our door. "She's come, and I'm gone," said Will, flinging down his book and rush-

Carrol rose from his chair, ran his fingers through his golden hair, and glanced in the mirror at his new blue silk neck-tie. Helen sank back on the lounge with a sort of rosen and Lounge gree-and he would have gone out of his way any day to give even a dum brute pleasure—will, I am sure, be kind to her. Carrol will love her for her bean-

lounge with a sort of groan; and I opened the parlor door as Betty went muttering ty, if for nothing else, and the rest of you will love her because she is most through the entry in answer to the bell. "Is it Mrs. Carmody's?" asked a lovable. Her maid will accompany her. pleasant voice, with-yes, it was a slight "At present her affairs are in a tan-gle, but I hope to unravel them in the "Yes," answ men Betty, shortly. And course of a few months, and then you will be recompensed for whatever extra ex-

" Ies," answ men Betty, shortly. And in another mo t a round-cheeked, unmistakable red-haired, good-natured-looking young girl in a plain traveling dress stood before me. "Good gracious! is this the beauty?" thought I; and Carrol fell back a step pense she may cause you. I would inclose a check at present writing, but all my funds are invested in a speculation from which I except to reap much proft. Do the best you can until you hear from me again, when I will farther un-

"Are you Miss Carmody?" she asked. "I am," I replied, holding out my hand; "and let me welcome you;" when, turning from me, she gently pulled for-ward into the room the loveliest little fold my plans in regard to Miss Ashbell. No wonder consternation and dismay were depicted on every countenance when I ceased reading this letter. No child I had ever beheld in my life, with large soul-lit brown eyes, and sunny hair the exact color of our lost darling's. "This is Miss Ashbell," said the *maid*; "and I am to stay or go back as you see wonder we looked gaspingly at each other. What in the world were we to to with this fine young lady in our hum-

'I looked at Carrol. He indulged in a ong under-tho-breath whistle. Helen buried her face in the soft

cushion and laughed hysterically. The child came forward, and holding out her little hand, said, with a pretty drawl, "I am to love you, and you are to love me. Aunt said so."

I went down on my knees on or

TIMELY TOPICS.

Union College has given Edison, the inventor, the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

Jesse Pomeroy recently made a saw from some article in his cell and nearly out his way out of prison before he was discovered

A recent number of the Republique Francaise gives an account of the great publishing house of Hachette & Co. According to the writer the firm has the largest bookselling business in the world, turns over some 15,000,000 france, publishes a book a day, employs 5,000 persons, and exports yearly 200,-000 packages.

A new cannon has been made at the Krupp works in Germany of enormous dimensions. A ball of this cannon pierces the thickest armor plates of yes-sels at a distance of eight miles. Two shots at a range of 6,000 feet are sup-posed to be enough to dismantle and sink the most powerful ship. Each ball costs one hundred and fifty dollars.

A little boy of John Slangherty's, a saloon keeper at Steubenville, Ohio, was playing in his father's bar room, was playing in his father's bar room, when he happened to jostle against a barrel containing two or three gallons of whiskey, a frightful explosion fol-lowed, the barrel being blown into frag-ments, killing the boy instantly. The barrel stood beside a window through which the sun shone very warmly, and it is supposed this generated gas suffi-cient to produce the result stated.

When Admiral Hay landed in Cyprus When Admiral Hay landed in Cyprus he sent fifty marines on to Larnaca, the capital of the island, and as the weather was extremely hot, gave them mules to ride on, thus organizing a veritable corps of horse, or rather mule, marines. The mules suffered from the heat as much as their riders, and after brief and solemn deliberation determined to kick their unskillful riders of There kick their unskillful riders off. There was a sudden and unenimous elevation of heels, and fifty marines lay prostrate in the dust. This was comical enough, but the story has a serious end. The mules ran away, and ten of the marines, compelled to walk, were sunstruck.

The Journal des Debats recently ha The Journal des Debats recently has given statistics respecting the number of horses possessed by different coun-tries. Throughout the whole of the Turkish dominions there are estimated to be only 1,000,000 horses, while the Russian provinces are credited with the possession of no fewer than 21,570,000. Austro-Hungary has about 3,500,000 possession of no fewer than 21,570,000, Austro-Hungary has about 3,500,000, and Germany 3,352,000. France, which had considerably more than 3,000,-000 a few years ago, has yow rather less than that number, and England stands only fourth on the list, with 2,255,000. The United States has a total of 9,500,-000; Canada, 2,400,000; the Argentine Republic, 4,000,,000; and Uruguay, 1,-600,000.

How Birds Fly. You will find, if you carefully exam-ine a bird's wing, that all the bones and muscles are placed along the front edge,

Where Mosquitoes were Thick.

The captain of a steamboat gave a St. Louis reporter the following information A correspondent of the Bochester A correspondent of the Rochester Evening Express, en route for the Black Hills, thus describes the sights and scenes by the way: The huge trains drawn by cattle or mules, the rough looks and dress of the "bullwhackers," or "mule-punchers," as the drivers are called, are strange to us, but evidently common here. Be that as it may, the sight is novel to us, and we gaze with wonder at the immense wagons, capable of carrying 10,000 to 12,000 pounds of freight, and drawn by sixteen to twenty head of cattle or mules. Often as many as twenty to thirty of these wagons com-pose a single train, and in the aggregate The captain of a steamboat gave a St. Louis reporter the following information concerning mosquitoes on the upper Missonri: "Well, sir, we saw poor cat-tle rush down into the water and wade in until everything was covered but their heads, and then the pests would light on their heads in swarms, and bite their noses, and every place they could settle on, until the poor things bellowed in their agony, and closed their eyes and tossed their heads. If they were human they would commit suicide. As it is they are driven mad. Poor things, they are nothing but skin and bones; mere skele-tons, clothed in swollen and ulcerated skins. Some of the boys killed a few of them, but they were not fit to bring on board. Same way with all the animals. Antelope and deer were reduced to noth-ing but skeletons by the vampires. If you held your hand out for a quarter of a minute, it would be covered so thick as twenty to thirty of these wagons com-pose a single train, and in the aggregate carry a large amount of freight. The drivers we find to be made up from all nationalities, Mexicans, Irish, negroes, all associating together in one common family, under one master, and fed by one cook. "All aboard !" shouts the

you held your hand out for a quarter of a minute, it would be covered so thick with mosquitoes that it would look like you had a glove on. The suffering of the men was awful. I'll tell you how we were able to get through. I took down my stove-pipes and kept smoky fires burning all the time, I had to have two small hand-furnaces making smoke in the pilot-house all the time, so that the pilots could work. The men were all broke up. Every limb was swelled up, and you could not have recognized the features of your own brother. The smoke was the only protection, and it was pretty near as bad as the mosqui-toes. The eyes of all the men were blood-shot. Life was misery. "The mosquito latitude begins about seventy-five miles below Bismarck, and is good for seventy-five above that point. burly driver, as the Concord drives up to the door of the hotel, to take us to the Hills, 300 miles to the north of us. In spite of the haste we all show to get the best seat, the driver seems to grow impatient at the delay, and is anxious to get away for his early drive. His every feature, action and expression denote the feature, action and expression denote the Western man, and you need not fear for your safety while in his care. The broad-brimmed sombrero shading his sunburnt features, his coarse clothing, and his im-mense top-boots, all prove the roughness of his duties, while the "navy" and the "Bowie" in his belt tell their own story. At last all are snugly stowed away in-

Advocate,

On the Way to the Black Hills.

At last all are snugly stowed away in-side, or mayhaps preferring more air, on the "upper deck," where true, fresh, prairie Lreezes give us a happier and more comfortable feeling. A heavy load is ours, yet the four well-trained horses hardly feel our weight, but speed along, happy in the prospect of a good "meal" ahead. good for seventy-five above that point. There never was a season like this one before. For the first time in many years they had up there what you would

years they had up there what you would call an open winter. There was no ice or snow. At Fort Benton, and just look at your map and you will find it about forty-seven degrees latitude, and that's pretty far north, they didn't put up a ton of ice. About the first of March the rainy season set in. There has not been twelve good days since. I will condition of the roads—a strange thing for a new country—all these surprise us, and cause wonder why this broad expanse of land has so long been left to itself. We are told that we are now in the center of the great winter grazing regions: that the prior grazing the center of the great winter grazing and tropical in its luxuriance. Weeds of unusually ordinary growth are higher than a man's head, and from the water regions; that the prairie grass cures in summer, and the winter is, for feed, mosquitoes are bread by the million. If you publish what I have been telling qual to grain Here we pass through the lovely and picturesque Greenwood Canyon, where a quiet stream is shel-tered by bluffs, and, soon after, by a very fine and substantial truss-bridge crossing the North Platte river, we have you about the pests, some people will laugh and call it exaggeration. Young man I couldn't begin to give you an idea of their numbers. They fly in clouds. They obstruct the light of the sun. They are as you and the sun the fine view of the chimney and courtare ravenous. They are as bad in the day as in the night. They drive a man almost crazy. Just think of preferring to sit in a blinding and stiffing smoke house rocks, whose prominent appear-ance always command attention. About 120 miles out we pass the old Red Cloud Agency. Soon after leaving here we get a sight

rather than venture outside where the mosquitoes would get at them. Rather would I promenade twenty hours a day through the yellow fever district of New Orleans than go through the experience with mosquitoes that I had this summer. It is awful. I can give you no idea of the nuisance, the torture." And the creeks, each some ten to twelve miles

ple she sets her sisters in the simplicity icious blow at a sleep id each the sole and plainness of her dress. occupant of its own bright green valley. The general beauty of landscape, the broad, expansive and grass-covered One of our best writers says: "That education makes women less pedantic and more lovable." One of the printed rules in a female prairies, the deep and weird canyons, seminary is that none of the pupils the refreshing streams, the bright-looking evergreen pines, and more amusing than all, the little prairie dogs-all shall eat slate pencils, chalk, soapstone or coal. serve to relieve the tedium of our jour-In the United States there are over ney and make us less weary of our long ride. one thousand females practicing as docors, dentists, lawyers and preachers. sumed every year in this country. "We have now," it says, "about 90,000 miles of railroad; the annual consumption for Many women have ruined their health, and some have become insane by the **Bestroying Yellow Fever.** habit of eating arsenic to clear and It is well known that the germs of yelwhiten their complexions. Still, the low fever are destroyed by frost. Act ing on this hint, Dr. Rushrod W. James suggests, in the Philadelphia Ledger list of arsenic victims does not diminish. A London merchant says that the American women are the most capricious fighting the scourge with machines for and extravagant women in the world; particularly in the matter of hosiery. Their latest caprice is open-work lace hose—lace from the top to the toe—to be worn with a colored silk stocking producing artificial cold. He says: "Let every quarantine station have a ward or room capable of holding several patients, more or less, as the exigencies may deh re mand, so arranged that ventilation can be maintained exclusively through ven-tilators and by means of small anteunderneath. Queen Victoria has her carriage seat arranged in such a manner that the rooms with spring-closing doors, and motion of the vehicle sets it rocking. then have no mode of entrance or exit She can now bow to the populace with-out wearing out the vertebra of her to the ward except through the anteroom. The ante-room should be kept neck by the incessant motion. at the same low temperature, or even Seventy-five hundred dollars is lower than that in the ward, so that the higher price than the majority of us pay for a dress, but is the actual price paid for the wedding dress of a lady of temperature in the latter may not be raised by the opening and closing of the doors by the attendants, nor any of the nobility. lisease-producing germs escape before they are thoroughly subjected to the low temperature and destroyed. The ward and ante-room must be kept at a temperature not higher than twenty-five Vassar girls are not allowed to keep parrots and dogs, but are permitted to keep 500 pianos continually going; so they are not deprived of their privileges. It is useless for physicians to argue degrees Fahrenheit. Keep the patients comfortable by a sufficient amount of bed-clothing; and everything that goes against short-sleeved dresses. The Con-stitution of the United States says that the right to bear arms shall not be infrom the room, such as clothing, excreerfered with." tions, all emanations, etc., must be exposed a sufficient length of time to the cold. This will kill the poisonous germs, Lady clerks in the different departments at Washington have been released from the political law which used to tax or reproducing cause, and prevent, as them a percentage on their salary to far as the cases under treatment are conhelp defray the expenses of political consumption of timber is not only daily cerned, any risk of the disease spreading. on the increase, but our exportation of If patients cannot bear so much cold campaigns. A woman of rare presence of mind during treatment, an adjoining warmer was overtaken by a train on a high trestlework, near Marietta, O., recently, room can be made, with no mode of access or ventilation except through the and dropped between the ties, holding herself suspended by her arms until the cold room, and everything going out of the warmer room must be allowed to retrain passed over, when she climbed back again, and all without a scream. main a sufficient length of time to get rid of the contagion. If no attendant The acknowledged belle of Europe is occupies the ante-room the degree of an American lady from New Jersey. cold can be kept near zero, in order the Camels hair shawls are made from the more quickly to destroy all the disease wool of the Cashmere goat, and not producing agencies." from camels hair, as many have supposed. A number of the leading ladies of Ohicago are meditating a plan for the The correspondent of a San Francisco paper claims to have discovered a new lake. It is larger than Great Salt Lake founding of a home for inebriate women. and more beautiful than Lake Tahoe. It similar to the Washingtonian Home in that city. The zither, already fashionable in England, promises to become the rage is in Nevada, and is called Pyramid Lake, from the pyramidal masses of marl and limestone which abound in it. Most of them are worn into fanciful now that the Princess of Wales has beshapes by the water, and the highest, gun to take lessons on it. The sweet girl graduate has been heard from. Having laid to rest her bouquets and bolted up her graduating ribbon, she now wears the royal purple Fremont's, less than 500 feet, has a boiling spring issuing from it fifteen feet below the surface. There is an island in the lake 600 feet high and 1,200 acres in extent, inhabited by rattle snakes and goats, who live on the alfilarce and the bunches of grass in the crevices, for the and tastes the sweets of life-she's putthey do this without flapping their wings at all. It is a difficult thing to do, and no birds except the most skillful flyers can manage it. Some hawks can do it, and gulls and terns may often be seen practicing it when a gale of wind is blowing, and they seem to take great delight in their power of flight - St. --that is, some men - Austin (New) ting up blackberry jam. Virginia City, Nev., gave its prettiest girl a tea-set costing \$65. Women are usurping men's rights in Colorado. They have organized themselves into gange and are stealing horses. Eating cloves is injurious, as a Ver-mont girl discovered after she had lost her health and forty pounds in flesh, -that is, some men, Austin (Nev.) in. There are innumerable trou Reveille. There are innumerable trout in it.

Items of Interest.

NO. 29.

The toper is now spoken of as the chap with a glass sigh.

Why is an idea like a pig? Because you must catch it before you can pen it. Why is a lady's foot like a locomo-tive? Because it usually goes ahead of a train.

Why is a stick of candy like a horse? Because the more you lick it the faster t goes.

Chicago possesses a precocious female orator in Miss Rowe, aged thirteen, and the hardened sinner of the Burlington Hawkeye speaks of her as another Sissy-Rowe.

In France architects and contractors are legally held responsible for a period of ten years after the completion of a structure for total or partial loss occa-sioned by defective plans or work.

An exchange wants to know whether insects can talk. Can't say as to that, but you can bet your last shekel some of them can occasionally inspire the very liveliest kind of conversation in others.

"I wonder where the clouds are go-ing," sighed Flora, pensively, as she pointed with a delicate finger to the heavy masses floating in the sky. "I think they are going to thunder," said her berther her brother.

This is said to be a good recipe for staining wood :- For black walnut stain, simply use sulphatum varnish, thinned with spirits of turpentine, and apply with a brush. It can be made light or dark as desired.

ON SEEING & MULE KICK & MAN THROUGH THE BOOF OF A SHED.

Oh, mule ! What strong and complicate machinery ! What sudden and precipitate extremes; Man's judgment and his vision must be keen or he

or he Will hesitate to rouse thee from thy dreams, A rugged school Trained thy great quadriceps extensor To bust a keg of nails, kick down a fence, or Lift a man, oh mule !

Say, mule, Thou was't not always thus insoluble, Insensate to a kindly touch or word? Not always have thy sccents, loud and voluble, Man's fearful heart with dreadful terror

Man's fearful House stirred. Has your harsh rule Always impelled him, with emotions fleet To fly the fondling of thy later feet ? Say, gentle mule ?

Speak, mule; Why didst thou, with intense vitality Lift through the hingeless roof of yonder shed

shed man; an earth born child of immortality, Because he passed thee with incautious tread? He was no fool, That base born, soulless mules should kick

No'

He was a scholar; an A. M., a Ph. D.; a D.-

Whoa, mule !!! —Burlington Hawkeye.

The Feminine World.

One of the Eastern churches claims that a wealthy lady of their congregation saves them \$10,000 a year by the exam-

ear from aunt-once collectively Christmas, and once respectively on our birthdays -and each time the kindly te which exhorted us to "be good industrious, and self-reliant," inclo check larger or smaller, according to aunt's gains the preceding year. These notes we had been taught to answer with many wishes for the old lady's welfare, and thanks for her kindnesses, and hopes for a speedy meeting: in short, in a manner befitting the only nieces and nephews of the Carmody family when replying to the friendly epistles of their only aunt, to say nothing of that aunt being the wealthiest and most influential member of that family. A few days before our father died he

called us together, and said: "My chil-dren, it isn't at all likely to occur, but if ever annt should ask a favor of you, grant it, at no matter what inconven-She has been my best and dearest friend."

Poor father ! I suspect aunt had often helped him out of pecuniary difficulties. He was an unpractical dreamy sort of man, fond of birds and poetry and flowers, and didn't succeed very well in life. But, in spite of his dreaminess and his want of worldly tact, and his being so totally unlike her in most ways, he was a great favorite of sunt's, and when we telegraphed his serious illness to her she left her vast possessions without a captain at a mo-ment's notice, and hastened to his side, making her appearance in a bonnet that immediately suggested the prairies, it was so unlimited as to size and so bare of ornament, and which grotesquely obtruded itself into the remembrance of

that sad time forever after. Since father's death things hadn' been very bright with us. In fact, they hadn't been bright at all.

We found there was a good deal of money owing, and what remained of the two hundred dollars annt gave us on the day of the funeral-she bade us "good-' the instant the ceremonies were over-after our very cheap mourning was paid for, went to the butcher, grocer and shoemaker.

ter. I must confess I did it with fear and trembling. She heard me grimly, We were all willing to do, aud all did, whatever we could toward supporting the household; but, dear! dear! talk never ceasing to pare the potatoes she held in her lap, and when I had ended, looked up with a sharp nod of her head, and said, slowly and emphatically: about weeds. I never saw anything grow like bills.

"Betty'll have to go now, sure. She can't stand no fine young ladies and sas-sy young ladies-maids about for no-thin'." Uarrol, who had an artistic turn of mind, struggled with it, and I, who had a dressmaking turn of mind, struggled with that, and Helen struggled with her

Helen went to mother, put her arms about her neck, and with a kiss and a smile told her of the expected visitor, adding, with an assumption of gayety: books, hoping to become a teacher in time, and little Will struggled with time, somebody else's books, for he went into a publishing house as errand-boy-poor 'She sha'n't come near you at all, mam-

Besides the struggles, we had mother ma dear, if you don't want her; but you know aunt has been so kind to us, and on our minds. A few weeks after we lost our father we lost our baby sister. A beautiful child she was, as bright as a father loved her so dearly, it would be impossible to refuse the first favor she diamond and as fair as a pearl, and the pride and darling of us all. Already sinking beneath the blow of her husever asked of us."

Mother said never a word, but began brushing the hair back from her tempand's death, when her little daughter ples with both hands in a nervous way band's death, when her little daughter died, too, my mother's heart was almost broken. From being a sunshiny, en-ergetic, busy woman, she became listless and apathetic, sitting in her room day she had when anything grieved or annoyed her.

and apathetic, strong in her room day after day gazing upon the pictures of the loved ones, or rocking back and forth, her hands clasped before her,

ort a delicate of her and Helen went down on her and beautiful girl, used to luxury, tenknees on the other, and we kissed her derness, and devotion, for even a few till her dimpled cheeks glowed again months. Was ever any thing so mala-(you see the house had been so lonely propos and vexatious? Of course Miss Ashbell would look with scorn on our seven roomed dwelling, with a back garwithout our little sister, while Carro looked on with astonishment, admiration and tenderness blended in his handsome den twenty-five by twenty-five, and a face, and Will stole in with the only bud court-yard ten by ten. And supposefrom my precious tea-rose, the stem as aunt, with a short-sightedness very carefully stripped of its thorns, and put unnsual to her, complacently remarked -Carrol should fall in love with her? it in her hand. "Thank you, boy," she said. "I will have you for a brother; and you too," looking with a bright smile up into Carrol's face. "There is an angel home, The proud English girl would no doubt regard him as a fortune-hunter, and invidiously compare his frank, impulsive, rather brusque manners with the repose and "awful" dignity of the languid swells of her own land, in a big picture, with hair and eyes like yours.

"AUNT."

Carrol caught her up in his arms, and way with her to mother's room. And And somebody else might be attracted toward her-men are so susceptible to there she had no sooner said, "my pape woman's beauty-somebody who now thought my brown face the sweetest in the world. The very thought made my and mamma are both in heaven," than mother burst out in a blessed fit of heart stop beating. weeping that left a rainbow behind it,

And from that hour the weight began to be lifted from her brain, and soon I had And the maid? Even if we could nake arrangements to accommodate her to resign my position as housekeeper, for we had our mother back again as she -and it seemed utterly impossible for us to do so-Betty, our faithful servant for the last fifteen years, would look upon her in the light of an interloper, used to be of old-a little quieter in her ways, perhaps, but just as sweet, as kind, as unselfish as ever. and treat her as such. Betty had been used to being "monarch of all she sur-veyed," Even in house-cleaning times -those times that try men's souls and women's soles-she scorned the idea of an assistant.

"No, ma'am, I'll have no stranger pokin' roun' me. When I'm not able to do the work of this house alone, I'll go." And mother-dear, shrinking, grief-stricken mother-how would she bear the advent of this dainty Miss Ashbell? clouded house. And I often think, looking at the two young heads (there is only four years' difference in their ages) bending over the same book, that some day Will will But we could do nothing to avert the impending misfortune. Even if we had thought of disobeying our father's last command, and refusing aunt the favor she had not asked, but, in her usual design way taken to be a sheed but, in her usual tell her the old, old story, and she will

hear it with a smile. "I shouldn't wonder if you were right, Brownie," says my husband—how I laugh when I think of my jealous fears about him once on a time!—" you almost decisive way, taken for granted, the young lady was on her way, and would be here in a day or two. The news must be immediately broken

always are. to mother and Betty. I, being the housekeeper, undertook to face the lat And aunt's speculation turned out splendidly (she is still living, a hale old

woman of seventy-five), and she insisted upon our accepting what she called father's share, and that share was no inconsiderable one. And the seven-roomed house has

rown to a twelve-roomed one-Betty, by-the-bye, has allowed her daughter to assist in the house-work-and the

And everything has prospered with us, and no lengthening shadows have fallen upon our paths, since the rosy June afternoon we so unwillingly open the door to let in the darling who loved

side of men who have a large busine built up by constant advertising, and

never advertise a dollar, but depend upon the drippings from the neighbor-ing sanctnary, are like boys who go out to a pigeon shoot, and try to get enough birds for a mess from those that get And then we began preparing for Miss Ashbell. Will's room was to be given up to her, and Will (Carrol's room was scarcely large enough for himself and his art traps, as he called them) was to looking with dry eyes upon vacancy. "O that she could be made to weep 1 ing which he viewed with immense dis-his art traps, as he called them) was to away from the regular sportsmen. Such is hife, and the pot hunters often go hungry, -Milwaukee Sun,

which is thus made very stiff and strong. The quill feathers are fastened in such way that they point backward, so that the hind edge of the wing is not stiff like the front edge, but is flexible and bends at the least touch. As the air is not a solid, but a gas, it has a tendency

to slide out from under the wings when this is driven downward, and, of course, it will do this at the point where it can escape most easily. Since the front edge of the wing is stiff and strong, it

edge of the wing is still and strong, it retains its hollow shape, and prevents the air from sliding out in this direction, but the pressure of the air is enough to bend up the thin, flexible ends of the feathers at the hinder border of the wing, so the air makes its escape there, and slides out backward and upward. The weight of the bird is all the time pulling it down toward the earth; so, at the same time that the air slides out upward and backward past the bent edge of the wing, the wing itself, and with it the bird, slides forward and downward off from the confined air. It

s really its weight which causes it to do And Carrol's picture of "Miss Ashthis, so that the statement that a bird bell" gained him a place on the walls of files by its own weight is strictly true. This is true, also, of insects and bats. They all have wings with stiff front edges which bend and allow the air to the Academy that autumn; and Will. who entered college last week, never ran away from her again, but has ever since been giving her roses freed from thorns, as he did the first night she came pass out, so that flying is nothing but sliding down a hill made of air. A bird mong us, bringing light and happiness - God bless her! - to our sorrowrises by flapping its wings, and it flies by falling back toward the earth and

diding forward at the same time. At the end of each stroke of its wings i has raised itself enough to make up for the distance it has fallen since the last stroke, and accordingly it stays at the same height and moves forward in a seemingly straight line. But if you watch the flight of those birds which flap their wings slowly, such as the wood-pecker, you can see them rise and fall, and will have no trouble in seeing that their path is not really a straight line. but is made up of curves; although most birds flap their wings so rapidly that they have no time to fall through a space great enough to be seen. Birds also make use of the wind to aid them in

flight, and by holding their wings in-clined like a kite, so that the wind shall slide out under them, they can sail great by the by e, has allowed her daughter to assist in the house-work—and the twenty-five by twenty-five garden to a hundred by a hundred, my corner just fille d with rose-bushes. distances without flapping their wings at

ing or holding up the bird, and at the same time driving it forward. The birds are not compelled to face the wind while they are sailing, but by changing the position of the wings a little they can go the door to let in the daring who loved us, as we loved her, at first sight—sweet brown-eyed, golden-haired Miss Ash-bell!—Harper's Weekly. "People who go into business by the ide of men who have a large business

utes when there is a strong wind; and they do this without flapping their wings at all. It is a difficult thing to do, delight in their power of flight.-St. Nicholas.

fly and walked vigorously around to shake off the memory of this upper Missouri mosquito misery.

Consumption of Timber.

In pleading for the protection and perpetuation of forests, The Lumberman's Gazette gives some interesting particulars of the amount of timber con-

ies or sleepers alone is 40,000,000, or thirty years' growth of 75,000 acres. To fence these roads would require at least 130,000 miles of fence, which would cost \$45,000,000 to build, and take at least \$15,000,000 annually to keep in repair. We have 75,000 miles of wire, whi quires in its putting up 800,000 trees, while the annual repairs must take 300,000 more. The little, insignificant lucifer match consumes annually in its manufacture 300,000 cubic feet of the finest pine. The bricks that are annu-ally baked require 2,000,000 cords of wood, which would sweep the timber clean from 50,000 acres. Shoe-pegs are quite as important an article as matches or bricks, and to make the required an-nual supply consumes 100,000 cords of fine timber, while the manufacture of asts and boot-trees make 500,000 cords of marble, beech and birch, and about the same amount is required for planestocks and the handles of tools. The packing-boxes made in the United States in 1874 amounted to \$12,000,000, while the timber manufactured into agricultural implements, wagons, etc., is more than \$100,000,000. The farm and rural fences of the country consume an immense amount of lumber and timber annually, but as we grow older as a naannually, but as we grow older as a lat-tion, this consumption may, and prob-ably will, be reduced by the more gen-cral use of live fences or hedges. Our consumption of timber is not only daily timber is also rapidly increasing. Our staves go by the million to France annually; walnut, oak, maple and pine to England, and spars and docking timber to China and Japan."

Cunning Bees,

In Judge Horace Jones' garden, on the Summit, there is a profusion of the flowers commonly called snap-dragons. These flowers are closed, having a mouth, tongue and palate. The mouth is tight-ly closed, but on pressing the flower it opens and the more for the flower it opens, and the reason for the flower being named "snap-dragon" becomes apparent. Numerous bumble-bees visit this garden and sip honey from the flowers, and it is said to be both amusing and wonderful to see how they man-age the snap-dragons. They first light on the top of the flower, and bracing themselves with their hind feet, pull its mouth open with their fore feet until there is space for the insertion of their heads, and the head once in, they squeeze the rest of the body in without auch difficulty. The flower closes over