thousand feet high, then we crept nervously along the edge of fearful chasms, a thousand feet deep.

Now through dense forests of pine, fir, spruce and cedar; then among shrubs, plants and violet flowers blooming along our pathway. Now we were in deep gorges that almost shut out the sunlight; then on some mount of vision from which we could catch a glimpse of the wild grandeur around and about us.

of our horse would have sent us rolling

Five miles from the base we came to "Jones's Park," a beautiful meadow, 9,000 feet above the level of the sea, which the eccentric owner has taken some pains to cultivate and ornament. If you stop long enough Mr. Jones will tell von some strange stories about his twenty-six years of mountain life among the Rockies. Toiling on and up, three miles from the park we come to a good-sized log-house, which answers the purpose of a hotel. It stands on the borders of beautiful "Lake Moraine," which gives it its name of "Lake House." Here we rest for the night, sleeping at an altitude of 10,000 feet above the sea.

In company with another, we were early in the saddle next morning, for it was five miles more to the summit, and and pushed on. At an elevation of the utmost limit of tree life. This line among the Alps is at an elevation of only 5,000 feet. (By the way, they say out here, of a man who is baid-headed that "his head has got above timber line.") Up, up, up, over the rough and rocky, bleak and barren sides of the great peak we climb. The atmosphere grows rarer and respirat on more difficult. as if we would never reach the top. Higher and higher, through the light. thin air we urge our trembling, panting horses, but we would pant worse than the horses if, out of sympathy to them, we should undertake to walk. Some at this great elevation suffer from dizziness, headache or nose bleed. Others have sensations similar to seasickness. As we were resting our horses for a moment. and looking out on the gloomy desolation around us, wondering if any living learned, from the little conies. These little animals are about the size and shape of a prairie dog, They are found on these peaks of the Rocky Mountains, and never below timber line: One wonders how they subsist where there is no vegetation, and if they are the same as the "conies" of the Scripture, which · make their houses in the rocks,

When we were about a hundred vards from the summit the great snow-drifts across the trail compelled us to dismount. After tying our horses to the stones, we clambered up rock to rock and boulder to boulder toward the crown of the peak. At last we were at the "United States Signal Service Station, a square stone house with flat roof built for the purpose of meteorological observations. On this lofty watch-tower "Old Probabilities" has stationed his sentinels, whose duty it is to send to Washington a telegraphic weather report every evening at sunset; also to send a report by mail once a week. After a few minutes conversation with the lonely watcher dwelling on this highest inhabited spot on the globe, we went out into the clear morning atmosphere to view our surroundings. We climbed over the rocks and around the snowdrifts, buttoning up our overcoats to keep out the chill breeze, though down on the plains, under the July sun, the thermometer stood away up among the "nineties." On the very summit is a nearly level surface of about sixty acres. but this space is so completely covered it was beginning to feel disappointed. with great boulders and fragments of But presently I saw two or three in the great ragged granite rocks that not an inch of soil can be seen.

But look around and beneath you from

this lofty spot if you want one of the grandest panoramas this earth affords. To the west, and far away, are the vast mountains of the "Snowy Range," among the lofty peaks of which are "Harvard," "Yale" and "Lincoln," full of grain, and going up and down full of grain, and going up and down crowned with perpetual whiteness. Intervening between the mountain mon- calling out ao, ao, ao; which means arch we are on and the snowy Rockies are many lower peaks ranging from 10,000 to 13,000 feet high. To the north
are "James's," "Long's" and "Grey's"

They sat down on their hind feet and put with its springs, and the Garden of the Gods, and beautiful Glen Eyric. Colorado Springs, out on the plain, five miles from the base of the mountains, is so far below us we cannot distinguish the dwellings from each other. Beyond the settlements, as far as human eye can reach, we see the immense plains of Colorado, bounded on the one hand by moment and gazed upon the feast, then the valley of the Platte and on the other by the Arkansas valley. To the south the Greenhorn range, the Spanish peaks, and old Sierra Blanco lifting its white head nearer the stars than any other peak in our stupendous surround

The editor of the New York Advocate, Walter H. Shupe, has filed a petition to be declared a bankrupt. His liabilities are reported at \$69.528.58 and his assets His principal creditor is Andrew Lake, of 111 Fulton St., to whom he owes \$47 000 on two separate claims,-Newspaper Reporter.

During 1877, 90,509,449 pounds of sugar were used by brewers in Great Britain.

After the had eaten enough, he scampered back upon the house-top, and sat watching the others as they finished what he had left."

The British Parliament

On the north bank of the Thames in Loudon, just above Westmister bridge and nearly opposite Westminster Abbey, is "Westminster Palace," more familiar-known as the House of Parliament, having the House or Commons on one end and the House of Lords on the other. It is the largest and most mag-nificent Gothic structure in the world. Tois vast construction is 900 feet long, covers an area of eight acres, and cost, with all its improvements and ornamentations, \$20,000,000. It is said to have tations, \$20,000,000. It is said to have two miles of corridors, 100 stair-cases and 11,000 apartments, the latter embracing great halls, court rooms, queen's chambers, libraries, lobbies, committee rooms, vestibules, official residences, waiting rooms, dining rooms, clerks' offices, chapel and numerous other apartments. In oversal architecture apartments. In external architecture the Parliament House is elaborate, imposing and beautiful. Still it lacks the massive grandeur of the capitol at Washington. In its interior decorations there is a gorgeous profusion of orna-mentation. There are 300 carved statues in and about the edifice, and hundreds of rich fresco and oil paintings, repre-senting important events in English history. The building has two immense towers, which add greatly to the grandeur of its appearance. "Victoria tower" (named after the queen), at the southwest corner, is a marvellous structure, seventy-five feet square and 340 feet down into the awful ravine below. Now The "Clock tower," at the north we toiled on under towering cliffs a end of the building, is forty feet square and 320 feet high. The clock in this tower is probably the largest in the world. It shows the time upon four dials, each twenty-two and a half feet in diameter. The immense bell on which the hours are struck weighs over 16,000 pounds. The quarter hours are struck on smaller bells, weighing from two to four tons each. The pair of hands weigh 200 pounds, the minute hand being sixteen feet long, and the hour hand nine feet. The space between the figures which mark the hours, is six feet, while the minute marks are fourteen inches apart, so that every minute the point of the minute hand moves fourteen inches. The pendulum, which s fifteen feet long, weighs 680 pounds. This great clock will run eight days, but it takes two hours to wind it up. Besides the two great towers that adorn the Parliament House, there is a grand central spire 300 feet high, and a great multitude of smaller spires and towers, giving the building the appearance of xcessive ornamentation Remarkable Natural Provision.

In the struggle for life which is going on perpetually throughout the whole of in that five miles we must mount up animal creation, it is interesting to notice 4,000 feet higher. It was a long, weary, the wonderful provisions which Nature 4,000 feet higher. It was a long, weary, the wonderful provisions which Nature rugged climb. We were "tired to makes for the preservation of the weaker death" several times over, still we lived and more helpless animals. In many cases the color of the creature is adapted 12,000 feet we reached "timber line" in a wonderful way to its mode of living and place of concealment, and contributes very materially to its safety We know how difficult it is to distinguish the grasshopper from the leaf or blade where he is resting till he betrays himself by moving. Those birds that sing in the hedge-row have feathers on their backs which harmonize with the color of the leaves about which they flit, while the feathers on their breasts borrow the white line from the clouds above them. The partridge can hardly be distinguished from the stubble where it makes its nest, while in northern countries the winter dress of the hare and ptarmigan is white, like the snow on which they are seen. The same is the case with the inhabitants of the water. The frogs which live in the pools and muddy

color according to the nature of the sand thing could exist in such a waste of howling wilderness of rocks, we heard a frog, on the other hand, is green, and faint squeak or bark, coming, as we thus with difficulty is distinguished from the tree to which it adheres. especially those which inhabit fresh water, are so like in color to the weeds and stones among which they lie that it is often very difficult to detect their presence. One of the most wonderful instances of Nature's care in providing for the

> s found in the apparatus for defence with which the cutile-fish is furnished. As soon as its quick eye catches a glimpse of an approaching enemy, knowing the impossibility of saving itself by flight, it prepares at once to seek safety in con-With this object it sinks downwards and throws out from a vessel with which it is prepared a black stream of inky fluid. This entirely surrounds and conceals it, and as it takes a considerable time to disperse, the enemy is generally baffled; if, however, the cuttlefish is still in dauger, it pours out another flood of ink, and remains quiet

protection of more defenceless creatures

Monkeys at Supper,

This rather comical picture is from the pen of an eastern traveler:

until the danger is passed. - Wonders

of Nature.

"There is a pretty grove of mangos just out of Lucknow, called the Aish Grove, or the monkey grove. In this place there are hundreds of monkeys. One evening I went out to see them. At first as I rode under the big trees, looking everywhere and not seeing one, I was beginning to feel disappointed. road, three or four on top of a house, and all at once they were everywhere, hanging from the branches of the trees above my head, running across the road, up the tree trunks, so I concluded there were a few left.

full of grain, and going up and down the road in front of our buggies, began come, come, come!

peaks standing head and shoulders above the grain into their mouths as fast as their fellows. Turning to the east, just they could; very greedy they were. Some down to the foot of the peak is Manitou, of the mother-monkeys took up their babies in their arms, rocking them backwards and forwards, just as you have seen your mothers do with your little

brothers and sisters. "Just as they were in the midst of their big dinner, eating as fast as they could, there appeared upon the top of a house sprang from the roof, seating himself in the center of the assembly. There was the center of the assembly. a general breaking up and squealing fearfully, they all ran away to the edge

of the road.

The old fat monkey sat upon his hind feet and looked around; then, wisely ooking at me, seemed to say:

"I am monarch of all I survey; My right there is none to dispr and then, quietly settling himself to

work, began eating.
"Not one of them dared to come near him. I asked the reason, and they said he was the king-monkey, and all the other monkeys were afraid of him. After

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

Fishing. The big white sail goes down at last; The boat is still ; the anchor's cast. I'm pleased enough to think we've found Our journey's end—the fishing ground; The sun's grown warm, I'm forced to state Oh dear! what horrid slimy bait!

Poor things! how very glad I am I wasn't born a soft-shell clam ! So down my book drops, baited well ; I hope it has a tempting smell. To sit here long and catch no fish Decidedly is not my wish !

What, you've caught one so soon papa? How very fortunate you are ! The boatman, too, has just caught one: It's now my turn to have some fun.

Oh, pshaw, you've each got one mor Let me sit forward, at the bow; I don't see what I do amiss That luck should pass me by like this! It's too tormenting, is it not? I never knew the sun so hot! And, Oh my goodness! only look!

The bait's been taken from my hook ! [AN HOUR AFTERWARD.] I've not yet had a single bite! Still here I sit, despairing quite ; Not one is mine from all that mass Of black-fish, and four precious bass !

If only one fish would agree To have compassion on poor me! No matter by whose hook he came, 'Twould have to hurt him all the same.

Johnny's Sweat Oven.

"I don't want to take a bath! I hate o take a bath!" grumbled Johnny, rubbing his eyes and shivering. "I wish I was an Indian, so I shouldn't ever have to feel a drop of water. I'd rather be a Nez Perces prisoner, I say, at Fort Leavenworth, than a soap-andwater white boy—you hear that?"
"A very mistaken wish, my untidy
little man," said Johnny's uncle Jack.
"If you were a Nez Perces prisoner

at Fort Leavenworth, you'd have to take a sweat bath in an oven, and then leap out through the air and plunge into the turbid waters of the Missouri river every morning of your life, rain or shine, hot or cold, sick or well, so long as you had strength enough to keep yourself from sinking to the bottom of

Johnny exclaimed in amazement, thought Indians went awful unwashed. Maybe, though, 'tis a torture ordered by the government to pay 'em for scalp-ing so many white folks?"
"Not so," answered Uncle Jack.

"Tis a Nez Perces custom, old as the tribe itself. When Chief Joseph and his people were brought to Fort Leavenworth after their capture by General Miles, the first thing ordered was a sweat oven, which the tribal architects began to build at once."

"Is it a real oven? And do they heat t up and then roast themselves in it?' asked Johnny with a look of terror. "Not exactly," answered Uncle Jack.
"This is the way the oven is constructed:
a deep hole is dug in the ground within
a few feet of the Missouri river, and

over this a roof of earth is formed making a mound the shape of an inverted iron kettle. An opening is left in one side, and in front of this a rousing fire is built. Rocks are heated in the fire and thrown into the hole in which there is a supply of water sufficient to create steam. The Indians then walk into the oven and stand above the caldron until they sweat profusely, after which they leap into the river where the bath is finished. Even the papooses are carried in their mothers' arms and soused till Fort Leavenworth, and see the sweat

Stimulated by Uncle Jack's promise, Johnny spent the following hour holding his bath in a dark closet to produce violent perspiration and floundering in

oven and obtain curiosities about Camp

Saturday he went to Fort Leaven-worth, and found Chief Joseph and his people looking remarkably contented, and seemingly enjoying the interest sitting at windows, sewing and occasion-which they excited as "Big Injuns" in ally half lazily looking at the cars that

captivity. To his surprise Johnny learned that Chief Joseph was an industrious and rather skillful artist. Upon a large blazed tree in front of his tent the chief ad painted a historical panorama of the Nez Perces war upon the whites which had led to his captivity and transporta-tion to the banks of the Missouri. Indian lodges, wolves, dogs, ponies, birds and men mingled in the curious repre-sentation which the interpreter "Charly" proudly pointed out as "Big Chief's Big

Story of Big Campaign."

After looking at the pictures Johnny went to visit Yellow Bull, a famous warrior of the tribe, who looked so jovial Johnny could not believe he had taken so many scalps upon the war path as had

been reported. He answered Johnny's "How" with a friendly ned, permitting him to examine the many objects of interest which the tent contained, and even to strut about in the wolf skin cap once owned by White Bird, who is now with Sitting Bull in company with the remainder of the Nez Pences who escaped captivity.

One of the rarest curiosities was a pipe

taken from the famous Pipestone quarry described in Longfellow's "Hiawatha This pipe was smoked by Chief Joseph's grandfather, Wah-la-mut-ki, nearly a entury ago

Walking through the village Johnny saw a group of Indian boys and girls playing ball, using clubs cut from crooked timber made to resemble mammouth spoons. The dusky little sportsmen were shooting at nickles with bows and arrows, laughing uproariously, as jolly a set of diminutive war prisoners as one could wish to see.

But Johnny was most interested in the "sweat oven," and it is safe to say will not soon forget the lesson which he learned from the Nez Perces Indians. Upon his removal a few weeks since to Uncle Jack's farm, where he spends his summers, he selected a spot close by a creek and induced the hired man to build thereon a "sweat oven" like that at Fort Leavenworth, only upon a smaller scale. Hither Johnny daily repairs in Indian costume, kindles his fire and stands up in his oven, taking care to place above the hole a screen which Uncle Jack has cautiously provided lest Johnny fall into the caldron and come out a boiled Nez Perces. - THEODOBA R.

JENNESS, in Wide Awake. Why should a watch never be dry Because it has a cunning spring inside Romance of a Great Bank.

A London correspondent writes: There are only four streets, I am told, in all London where verdure is not to be seen; that is to say, all the streets of London command a view of some growing green trees or shrubs. This is rather startling when you come to think of the hundred of acres of houses and narrow street this great city of cities presents to the view of the visitor. Take "the Old Lady of Threadneedle street," as the citizens disrespectfully term the vererable and mighty Bank of England. Within its strong walls is a garden, even Within its strong walls is a garden, even a delicate fountain, and a big tree, indeed two trees and some numerous plants. Fresh and attractive they stand out in charming contrast, smiling at busy business and listening to the evertantalizing clink of gold. This garder is more beautiful and attractive than any I have seen in many towns in America—a land of trees! You survey this emerald spot, studded with floral rubies and adorned with petalled tur-quoise, and you look around at the topaz fringe of guinea gold, and exclaim:
"No garden in the world is so richly
environed." Millions of money per
month pass around this garden. Beneath that tallest tree there is a story. It is brief. Allow me to tell it for the first time in print. Some years ago the bank had a clerk whose height mea sured nearly seven feet two inches. He was a marvel in more ways than one, He could add up I don't know how many columns of figures at one time without an error; do subtraction and multiplies tion simultaneously, and look upon "vulgar fractions" disdainfully. In a word, he was a big figure. Nature has

given to big men gentle dispositions.

This figurative giant was most amiable and a general favorite. The clerks in the Bank of England are all gentlemen by birth and education, not a few of them being by blood ties allies to the oldest families in the kingdom. Indeed, I am told one of them is the lineal descendant of a king, and as that monarch through this descendant proclaims Ire-land as their domain, I will not for a moment stop to dispute the pedigree of "the pretender." In good company the giant labored and lived and died, for giants cannot carry their lengthened sweetness long drawn out beyond the period allotted to man generally any more than a dwarf. When the giant of the Bank of England added up his last figures and balanced his accounts with this world, his clerkly co npanions sought to shroud him in the leaves of the ledger of their esteem and bury him beneath the tree I mentioned in the precincts the bank he loved so we'l. There, in this verdant oasis of the commercial desert, his financial spirit is continually rejoiced by the tinkle of gold and the ever-moving millions, not a farthing of which he can now reckon on.

Elevated Railroad Scenes in New York. Two elevated railroads are now in running order in New York—one on the east side and the other on the west side of the city. The former was the last one finished, and a World reporter took a ride the first day, recording his impressions. The newspaper man says: While the reporter was examining the

cars with a critical eye the train was already on its way through the narrow down-town streets. Through Pearl street it ran, making a dealening clatter with the rattle of the road itself, the grinding of the wheels and the reverberations from the buildings. People in the street below, however, seemed to pay no attention to the engine and the cars and the horses stood quietly in front of their trucks and carts, without drivers near, and munched their fodder. In Third avenue the horses of the surface cars they spont water like baby whales, and it agrees with them immensely, for the looked into shop-windows and not into Perces Indians are a hardy race the sky, and the only difference was that and live to an astonishing old age. You the train, having more room on each see that even the untutored savage sets | side, did not make so much noise. By you a cleanly example which you will do this time, after one or two stops, the two well to imitate; so run and take your cars were comfortably filled, several of bath, my man, without anothe word of the passengers being women. The regrumbling, and next Saturday we'll porter, for lack of anything else to do, ump aboard the train, ride over to attempted to read the store signs as he was rapidly carried along. Only the big ones were readable. A woman knitting at a window was unpleasantly confounded with a man pressing hats, and a barber in the second story of a house, leisurely shaving a customer, became, by a sort of dissolving-view arrangehe bath-tub, playing that he was a little ment, a fat German woman energeti-Nez Perces Indian boy taking a sweat bath.

Saturday he went to Fort Leavenworth, and found Chief Joseph and his journey after this, nor much novelty. There was the same round of women shot past their houses, and of people quietly walking along the streets, until the train turned into Forty-second street, frightened a team of horses attached to

Fashion Notes.

brewer's dray and then halted at the

Grand Central Depot.

Fur flowers have been fabricated for the winter. Cosaire, the new silk, is soft oarse looking.

Garnet beads are to be used by the milliners this year. A new stuff for vests has raised stripes

that look as if braided. Old-fashioned claret and garnet color will be much worn this winter.

Belted dresses will probably continue fashionable through the winter. Large square belt buckles come in engraved silver, pearl, jet and steel. Chuddah cloths almost exactly like Chuddah shawls are imported for win-

Silk and wool goods, in fine stripes of bright colors, are prepared for the winter trade.

Felt bonnets embroidered with gold are announced as awful possibilities of the future. The silk fabrics with tufted stripes

and figures are to be imitated in wool for winter wear. It is said that the old style moire intique silk will be more used for trimming hats and bonnets.

Veils of dotted black net, lined with white illusion, are worn this autumn. They are very deceptive. White India muslin over silk is fash-

ionable still. The silk dress is trimmed

with a frayed ruche; the muslin with lace. The new fall dress goods are of bright colors curiously blended. Olive, pale blue, garnet and yellow are seen in one

Shoodas, caravan cloth, and fulled cashmere are the varieties of India cashmere that are shown for the coming

Gay colored belts are worn with all costumes, but especially with black. Ladies who have a taste for embroidering work their own belts; others wear the gaily woven ribbons in the Oriental lesigns so much in vogue.

VILLAGE IMPROVEMENT.

The Laurel Hill Association, of Stockbridge The Laurel Hill Association, of Stockbridge
Berkshire Co., Mass.
This association had its beginning in
the year 1853, and was set on foot entirely by the efforts of one devoted lady
—now Mrs. J. Z. Goodrich—whose
personal and untiring labors to arouse
the people resulted in an organization
which has not only secured to the town
incalculable benefits, but has become incalculable benefits, but has become the inspirer and the model of similar associations in other States. [An ac-

count of a more recent effort of this kind was given in February.]
After a thorough canvass of all portions of the town, by way of prepara-tion, a meeting was held in August which proved en enthusiastic success Besides its own citizens, many sons of the town, settled elsewhere, were present, or responded by the proxy of a liberal subscription. All the preliminaries of a regular organization under the General Statutes of the State, were transacted. By its constitution mem-bership was obtainable by an adult on the payment of \$1, and of twenty-five cents by a child, or, on the part of the latter, by the planting of a tree under direction; and every child was enby this means to erect a of him or herself, to bear conraged thereafter the name of the planter. A remarkable knoll, where magnifi-cent rocks are overhung by a forestry of

oaks and pines, was purchased some years previously and presented to the village as a pleasure ground, by a pub-lic-spirited citizen. An abundant ungrowth of Laurels, suggested a name for the locality, and also the name of the association. An aggregate of about \$1,400 in cash and available subscriptions enabled it to commence operations with vigor. Its attention was primarily directed to improvements upon this hill; then extended to the village cemetery, whose ruinous fence was replaced by a tasteful structure of marble and iron, within which, a year or two later, was set a hedge of Norway spruce. The latter is now kept fifteen feet in height, and is a superb wall of perennial green. Within this enclosure walks and drives were constructed, shrubbery and trees planted, leaning monuments set perpendicular, and provision made for repeated mowings. Then the streets of the village were taken in charge; sidewalks straightened, trimmed and grav eled; crossings laid; gutters constructed with regard to thorough drainage, and shade trees set along the sides of every street. Year after year these improve-ments were pushed farther, and along the roads leading into the town, and the opportunity for pedestrian exercises greatly enlarged. In undertakings involving more expensive labor—such as grading and working the roads through and near the village-the association has acted in concert with the municipal authorities, adding its own to the town's appropriation, and thus securing a diection in the enterprise. The two have hus enjoyed mutual aid, to the invalua-

ble advantage of both.
The question is often asked us: Were there no opponents of this crusade of mprovement? Yes-but they were not numerous, and no long time was requir ed to conciliate them entirely. It is not in human nature, when one puts his premises in order and beautifies them with taste, for his next peighbor to en dure for long the contrast suggested by the neglect and dilapidation on his own premises, and the chances are that he will not only fall in with the prevailing spirit, but become a formidable rival in etterments with the other. The little labor and trifling expense necessary to effect a change in his surroundings, of which, when made, he can not but be proud, ere long convert him from a

Once a year, in the month of August. our Association holds its festival on Laurel Hill. A turf rostium built against a huge overhanging cliff is the nucleus of operations. On that rural platform sit the officers and invited guests. Around and in front, beneath the shade of the oaks, on the level plat that once formed the Council ground of the Housatonic Indians, stand or sit the town's people: the numerous summer sojourners and visitors from the neighboring towns, whom the occasion attracts, forming an appreciative audience, sometimes of several hundreds. After prayer (and often music also), the choice of officers, and the annual Report of the Executive Committee, an oration is pronounced—usually by some distin guished native of Stockbridge-which is supplemented by brief offerings in prose or verse, and extempore speeches from visitors. After some two hours of these pleasant exercises, the occasion is closed at times with a dance by the young people on the verdant sod, to the music of the band. This is peculiarly the vil-lage festival, and tends to keep alive and transmit the influence of the institution to which so much pleasure and profit are due. In the course of its existence

of twenty-five years, the records of the L. H. Association show an expenditure of \$6,692, with the following as some of the results: 1. The acquisition by legacies of more than \$4,000, most of which has been invested in public funds; the revenue from this, with the annual subscriptions, af-

fords available means and secures the permanency of the association. 2. The setting of 1,686 trees, besides everal hedges. These, from mere saplings have become magnificent speci-mens to affort a grateful shade and be

the joy and pride of coming generations. Well ordered streets, sidewalks, gutters, and crossings, rendered locomotion convenient and agreeable at all seasons.

4. A general tidying up of all the private dwellings and premises through out the community, rendering ours, externally, the finest village in Western Massachusetts—the subject of admiration by all visitors and sojourners.

5. The growing education of our people in the beautiful in nature, aided by art, tending to diminish rudeness, and to the promotion of morality. 6. An increased value of real estate of

from twenty to one hundred per cent. Tr: 33 planted by the association in its infancy in front of some humble premises, hi ve, on the acknowledgment of a later purchaser, added \$500 or \$1,000 to his offer therefor. Seldom is a larger income returned from so small an out-

7. An example which has been copied by scores of communities that have obained our constitution as the foundation of similar organizations in distant localities. Such applications continue of frequent occurrence, -E. W. B. Canning, in American Agriculturist.

They have long preserved with reli gious care in Germany a fragment of the rock to which John Huss was chained just prior to his death at the stake. This precious relic has now been conveyed to Prague, and is to be deposited in the National Museum of Bohemia.

Two Courtings.

But it is the story of Ursula's court-ship, as she herself once told it to a teasing and favorite child, that the read-er shall have as that of another "woman who dared.

It happened in this wise, Mr. Mat-thew Griswold, tall, shy and awkward, but scholarly and kind, early in his life wooed a lady in a distant town, who had another string to her bow in the person of a village doctor. For a long time she had kept her Lyme lover in a state of uncertainty, in the hope that she might draw out a proposal from his pro-fessed rival. After some months of this dallying Mr. Griswold determined to have the matter settled, and so one day rode to town, entered her house, and once more tendered heart and hand. "Oh, Mr. Griswold, you must give me more time," said the lady.

"I give you your lifetime, miss," was the indignant reply; whereat the youth bowed himself out, flung into the saddle and galloped away forever, leaving the maiden who maiden was forevermore, as her bird in the bush was never caught. To Matthew, disconsolate at his beautiful home amid that magnificent grove of elms that still shelter the old Griswold homestead at Black Hall, on the shore of the Sound, just east of the Connectiont Connecticut river, appeared soon after his cousin Ursula, a little his senior in years, but inheriting the beauty, pride and ready wit of her grandmother,

Martha.
She "came, saw, conquered;" but, warned by his past experience, Matthew was slow to speak, though his looks and actions betrayed his feelings toward his pretty cousin.

Things ran on this way for a space until one stormy day near the close of her visit, Ursula, descending the dark, old oaken staircase, suddenly encountered her cousin ascending. Meeting him more than half way, she, stopping suddenly said executive.

denly, said sweetly:
"What did you say, consin Matthew?"
"Oh, I didn't speak; I didn't say anything?"
"High time you did, cousin; high time you did."

The future Governor was not slow to take the hint, and speedily found his tongue; and this is how Ursula Wolcott became Ursula Griswold, and for twenty five years always had a near relative in the Governor's chair in Connecticut.

Wanted a Patent for a Chalk-Mark.

The Washington correspondent of the

Hartford Times writes: Several days ago an application reached the patent office from J. J. Strong and Kate M. Strong, of Talladego, Ala., for a patent for an ant guard. The petition, which was a very funny one, set forth that the Strongs, who are man and wife, had jointly put their heads together and had invented the most wonderful thing ever heard of, to wit, an 'ant guard,' which they went on describe at great length. They claimed that it was patentable, as i was new and useful, two things that are necessary to secure a patent. The guard consisted of drawing a chalk-mark around a table of other place, by which it was claimed the approach of ants was stopped. Mr. Strong says, and Mrs. Strong swears it is true, that an ant sannot walk over a chalk-line, and all that is necessary to keep ants away from anything is to draw a chalk line around t. It appears that chalk makes an ant's egs slip up, as soaping a track prevent a railroad engine from starting. The petition was novel, and caused considerble fun. At last the commissioner of patents looked over the precedents and irected his law clerk to write a decision refusing the application on the ground that there was nothing new in the in-vention claimed, that chalk had been used for such purposes heretofore, and brake to a spoke in the wheel of pro-gress, particularly when he comes to find that such ideas are not patentable. This winding up with the general statement as he will—that there is money in the decision was sent to the Strong family, operation. made up their minds that there was millions in their invention, and they did not intend to be cheated out of it by any such decision. As they have money they can pay lawyers, and they have filed an appeal from the decision of the commissioner of patents. This appeal will

be tried in the circuit court. "See here, misther," said a lad seven summers, who was driven up a tree by a dog, "if you don't take that dog away I'll eat up all your apples."

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