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Have Hope.

There never was a valley without a faded There never was a heaven without som

little cloud. The face of day may flash with light in any morning hour,

But evening soon shall come with her shadowwoven shrond.

There never was a river without its mist of There never was a forest without its fallen

And joy may walk beside us down the windings of our way When lo! there sounds a footstep, and we meet the face of grief.

There never was a seashore without its drifting

There never was an ocean without its moan ing wave; And the golden beams of glory the summer sky that fleck

Shine where dead stars are sleeping in their azure-mantled grave. There never was a streamlet, however etc.

clear, Without a shadow resting in the ripples of

Hope's brightest robes are bordered with the sable fringe of fear-And she lures-but abysses girt her path on either side.

The shadow of the mountain falls athwart the lowly plain, And the shadow of the cloudlet hange above

the mountain's head-And the highest hearts and lowest wear the shadow of some pain, And the smile is scarcely flitted ere the an gnish tear is shed.

For no tyes have there been ever without s weary tear, And those lips connot be human which never

For without the dreary winter there has never been a year ;

And the tempests hide their terrors in the calmest summer sky. So dreary life is passing-and we move amid

its maze, And we grope along together, half in dark-

ness, half in light ; And our hearts are often turdened by the mysteries of our ways. Which are never all in shadow and never

wholly bright. And our dim eyes a k a beacon, and our weary feet a gnide,

And our hearts of all life's mysteries see the meaning and the key; cro-s gleams o'er our pathway, on

hangs the Crucified, And He answers all our yearnings by the whisper: "Follow Me."

ENSIGN RANSON.

Many years back, a young man camout of a little house at the eastern end of a town by the sea. There was plenty of life and gayety at the other end o the town, which was enlivened by on or two barracks, a fort and a castle But the eastern end was very poor, and would have been quite lonely but for the fishermen and their boats. The house from which the young man came was beyond even this homely bustle. and was little more than a wooden but, tarred to defend it from wind and

But the young man who came out was in the full dress of a military officer, though that was screened from a first view by the long gray cloak that the wild March wind made so necessary. He was quite young, and his face was

finely cut, and would have been pleasant but for a look of stern and painful sorrow, not unmixed with bitterness which seemed strangely incongruou-with his years and his dress. He walted on quite through the own. Wherever the houses broke

apart one caught glimpses of a wild, flat country, dotted here and there with weird trees in Indian file; and the looked wistfully toward these desert fields, as if he would fain have struck away across them instead of going on, as he did, toward the grim

Yet there, it was clear, festivity was going forward; and friendly voices greeted him as he passed the gray old portal. And then, over his stern, and face he dropped a mask of gayety, and, though he relapsed into silence at times, he was as polite and conversable as the best of them.

There was preparation for a dinner-party in the fine, stiff, old hall, with its rows of military portraits, and its dingy, blood-stained banners. The castle, the barracks, and the fort itself, had eagerly furnished guests to welcome the visitor of the day, a grand old general recently returned from honorable victories in the south of Europe. After dinner, when ceremony

displayed a little box, which bad been given to him by some grandce of Spain. I think it must have been too small for a snuff-box, and was probably one of those tiny trifles in which fashionable tolk used to carry comfits and lozenges. At any rate, this box was set with diamonds and colored gems of rare value, and it passed from hand to hand, flashing brightly in the lamplight, while the warrior told dread stories of his campaigns and of the daring and honor of his men.

But suddenly, at the end of a story

so thrilling that all heads had been crammed toward him, while the military servants had thronged the door in rapt attention, the simple question was asked:"Where is the general's jeweled

Nobody knew; everybody said that had silently passed it on to his

The general rummaged his own pockets, lest it had found its way back to him and he had half consciously put it away. No, it was not there, and the brave old fighting face looked a little London." blank, and he murmured an excuse about " how its loss would vex Lady Elizabeth."

The candles were brandished to and fro, under the tables, under the chairs, round the table drapery. But from no point flashed out the brilliant beauty of he litt'e box.

"Still it must be here," insisted the commandant, "and surely no gentleman will think his honor infringed if each in turn is asked to empty the contents of his pockets upon the table. I myself will be the first to do so. And the servants shall be the last."

Nabedy could be expected to demure the servants of the content of the content

But one drew back when the commandant made his proposal. That young man who had walked in from the eastern end of the town dropped suddenly into his seat, whence he had risen the dest expression of the seat of in the first eagerness of the search. He passed his hand once or twice nervously through his hair, leaving it wild and straggling. And then he watched blankly, as the fruitless search drew nearer and nearer to himself. Within five minutes later, one or two of the oftices were whispering to each other that any simpleton might have seen he did not expect it could be found.

His turn was the very last. "Ensign Ranson," said the commandant, steadily. Ensign Ranson was certainly the first who required to be call upon by name. The youth arose, and, though the rest of his face was a deadly whiteness. there was a spot of burning red on each

"I don't think any gentleman should be asked to do this," he said. "I will give my word of honor than the box is not upon my person. I did not even keep it in my hands for a moment; I merely to k it and passed it on."
"Too high-minded even to look at

such gewgaws," sucered a spiteful old major under his breath,
"What men high in the service and old enough to be his father have already done, Ensign Ranson may safely do also," said the commandant, with a severity which was not unkindly, for young Ranson looked such a boy among the crowd of men, mostly stout and middle-aged; and the very suspicion suddenly lowering over him made the old officer think of his own lads, grow ing up and not quite sure to do well for themselves after all.

"I would never have asked it for the sake of my box," observed the general, leaning back in his chair, and inwardly wondering what Lady Elizabeth would

say of his corelessness.
"But we sak it for the sake of our nonor, general," said the commandant, "And we do not seem to have asked

it needlessly," whispered the spiteful major. "I will not do this thing!" cried the young ensign, passionately; and he

looked wildly round the group as if he sought for one face that would comprehend and compassionate his misery. The face which looked the kindest was that of the old general himself, partly be cause it was not his hospitality that waoutraged, partly because his genial nature was terribly shocked at finding anything of his the cause of such a wretched act of dishonor. "If the general will come with me to

the anteroom," said the young man, "1 will convince him that I have barely touched his box. But this public exposure I will not submit to; our consent was not asked, and ""Certainly not!" "Out upon you! General, you must not think of in-

dulging his insolent request," were thonly sentences audible in the general hubbub that arose on every side. "Gentlemen," But the general rose. he said, quietly, "I have never yet re-fused to listen to an enemy's petition If you can satisfy me, sir, perhaps your comrades will take my word for you."

There was a murmur of very reluctant acquiescence, as the ensign bowed and waited respectfully to follow the general to the ante-chamber. They had not dis-appeared behind the heavy curtains before all sorts of surmises were whispered round the table, guesses and hints so wild and so sinister as to do credit neither to the heads nor the hearts which originated them. The general and the ensign stayed a longer time in the auteroom than would have sufficed to search the ensign's pockets twice and fairly thawed, the good old general, in thrice over. Not a sound could be the kindliness and pride of his heart, heard. If any conversation was going forward, it must have been in a very low voice. The two gentlemen were away for nearly half an hour. All the military servants had been subjected to the commandant's rigid scrutiny, and then dismissed. It might be as well that none but the "gentlemen of the regiment" should know exactly what the end was. The delay grew first awkward and then awful. Even the whispers and rumors flagged into an in-

tent and excited watching. At last the general and the ensign came out. The ensign's face was still very pale; what flush remained upon it had now mounted to the eyes. The old general was blowing his nose.

"Ensign Ranson has thoroughly sat-isfied me," he said, in his most gentle voice. "Never mind my box. It has vanished by one of those mysterious accidents which will happen sometimes It will be found some day. And now, gentlemen, perhaps as we have been thus broken up we shall not settle down

ank, and he murmured an excuse ont "General," said the commandant, drawing him a little on one side, "may lizabeth."

"But it cannot be lost, general," said
"General," said the commandant, drawing him a little on one side, "may I say that I sincerely trust your great generosity has not led you to—"

the officer in command of the fort.

"In this room it was a few minutes ago, and in this room it must be still. No gentleman, to his knowledge, has it in his possession. Let the servants at the door come in; though, to the best of my belief, not one of them has approached the table since the box was brought out. Let the door be made fast, and let our search be thorough."

The candles were brandished.

"Sir," cried the old general, "can felt that my appearance did not do justice to the dignity of our regiment. I believe I often looked rather shabby, but really I could not help it.

"I had only one relation in the world, and that was my mother's sister. After my mother died she had been as a sisfied of Ensign Ranson's honor; and whoever dares to doubt him makes me finally broken un there to be his accomplice."

from the banqueting-room, while every one sat dumbfounded, till the spiteful major remarked that wonders would

"Still it must be here," insisted the commandant, "and surely no gentleman will think his honor infringed if each in turn is asked to empty the contents of his pockets upon the table. I myself will be the first to do so. And the servants shall be the last."

Nobody could be expected to demurat so simple and sensible a proposal, backed as it was by the honest old officer instantly rattling out some crown pieces, and a tobacco pouch, half-pence, and an old pipe. One after another, the gentlemen on either side of the table followed his example, while sharp but not unfriendly eyes took eager net of strange pieces of personal property, and of dainty three-cornered notes, which might serve in the future as material for

of dainty three-cornered notes, which might serve in the future as material for badinage and quizzing.

He was away for several years, and in the fortunes of war he got rapidly promoted, so that when he returned home, though he was still young, he was no longer a poor nobody. When he landed in his own country he found a letter awaiting him, written by one who had sat near him at that memorable dinner-party, and who was now residing in the old castle where the general and Lady old castle where the general and Lady Elizabeth had then been guests. This letter pressed him, in the warmest terms, to spend some of his earliest days in England at this very castle, and so give many old friends who were in the neighborhood an opportunity of meeting and congratulating him. Ensign Banson, now Colonel Banson. sign Ranson, now Colonel Ranson, smiled a little strangely when he read this invitation, but he wrote a very po-

lite reply and accepted it.

Once more he sat in the stately old banqueting room of the fort. This time he had not walked in from the bleak east end of the town, but had been driv-en from the castle in the chariot of the castle's owner. But, as he took his seat in the chair of honor, he noticed that every face at the table was, in all its changes, familiar to him. All of the guests at the former dinner were not there. More of these indeed he was there. Many of those, indeed, he well knew, were sleeping on battlefields far away. But nobody was at this dinner who had not been at the other one.

Once more the dishes were removed and the servants withdrawn. The guest of this evening was no wonderful story-teller, like the good old general, who bad now passed to his rest. Colonel Banson was as taciturn as Eusign Ranson had been shy, and he even let the conversation flag and never seemed to notice it. "Colorel," said the eldest ge

of the party, speaking with visible effort, and giving a slight cough, to vail his embarrassment; "colonel, I think we all remember another time when we dined together here."
"Certainly; I remember it," answer-

ed the colonel, lifting his gray eyes with a cool light in them.

"Colonel, we fancy you think some of us did you ill justice then. At least a lady says you felt so—Lady Elizabeth, the good old general's widow. If what we are going to do is any way painful to you. I hope you will pardon us, for we are only following her counsel. Colonel, there was a box lost that evening. Here it is.'

Yes, there it was, gleaming once more in the light which danced gayly upon it. The colonel looked at it calmly, and asked:

"Where was it found?" His composure was exceedingly dis concerting. Another gentleman, feel-

ing that the first had done his part, now took up the parable. "It was found in the very chair on

which you are now seated, colonel," he said. "You will remember that the general sat there on that night. must have found its way back to the general's own hand, and in the interest and excitement of his story-telling he must have intended to slip it back into his pocket, which, if you recollect, was the first place where he sought it. Instead of that, it evidently escaped the proper orifice and dropped into the covering of the chair; that covering was very thick and heavy, and hung in lap-pets about his legs. Part of it was unsewn, and this box dropped between the damask and the lining and remained was recovered last year."

"Gentlemen," said the colonel, with his accustomed calmness, though his in templad a little. "I convert worker

lip trembled a little, "I cannot wonder f some of you thought my conduct suspicious. I thank you heartily for showing me your brotherly delight that those suspicions were unfounded."

At the bottom of the table Fat the spiteful old major (he was on half-pay now, and more spiteful than ever), and he thought within himself that there was no knowing whether Easign Ranson had not taken some subsequent op-portunity of getting rid of his danger-ous booty into the hole in the damask. and that the mystery could not be called cleared up, unless the colonel had ex-plained why he had demurred to the search. And this spiteful old major would have said as much to his next neighbor, if he himself had not been so terribly deaf that he could not regulate his own voice between a confidential whisper and a mighty shout.

The colonel sat in silence for some minutes. Then he recalled himself with a start, and, drawing something from his own pocket, said quietly : "Gentlemen, I, too, have something to show you.'

All pressed forward as he carefully unfolded the soft paper packet and laid something on the table. What was it? What could it be? It was the bleached skeleton of a

were not unaware of this little by-play,
"I pledge you my word that I am satisfied of Ensign Ranson's honor; and whoever dares to doubt him makes me to be his accomplice."

And the old general seized the young ensign's arm and marched with him from the banqueting-room, while every one sat dumbfounded, till the spitsful nobody wanted the service of a sick nobody wanted the service of a sick

"She had always been good to me, and we two had only each other in the world. I could not help her as she ought to have been helped, but my pay would at least provide her such a home and such a maintenance as a poor work ingman can give to a poor working-

"I took my aunt to lodge with the wife of the miller's man, in the little black cottage beside the mill. She was a very kind, cleanly woman, though rough and plain in her ways; and my poor aunt used to call herself very happy there. But she could not eat the

happy there. But she could not eat the simple food my scanty means could procure. And the good landlady used to break my heart by suggesting that her appetite might be tempted by chickens or game, or such other luxuries beyond my utmost reach.

"All the day of that memorable dinner-party my aunt had been very feeble and failing. When I left her I really wondered whether she would be alive when I saw her again. My soul revolted at the sight of dainties which were no good to me, and which I could not convey to her who seemed dying for want good to me, and which I could not convey to her who seemed dying for want of them. Suddenly a bright idea seized me. I took a letter from my pocket and spread it on my napkin, and then, by an adroit movement, transferred the wing of a chicken from my plate to the paper, and thence smuggled it to my pocket."

The listening guests began to look at each other with enlightened eyes. The spiteful old major feit that very full explanation was being given—and he was glad he was deaf, that he need not hear it. " Gentlemen, you can all imagine my

feelings when such unlooked-for cir-cumstances threatened to expose my poor little plan. Gentlemen, there are some of you who were, like myself, young then; whom it would have been as hard to meet, after such a discovery, as it would have been had I really stolen the jowels." the jewels."
"Heaven forgive us, Ranson; but I

can't say you are wrong," said one brave gentleman, who had been a fashionable dandy in those days, but who had a wife and six children now.

"Gentlemen, I did not fear the old

man honored and enriched by a grateful country. The men who have fought the best battles of life have ever a pititul respect for the poor and friendless. To him I could lay bare my poor little secret. But my place then was among the young—the young, who, having never conquered, always despised the defeated—the vain, giddy youths, ex travagant with their fathers' money

"Oh, come, Ranson," cried one officer, "it is your turn now, with a ven-geance. Please to remember that tonight we are the abject and defeated-and be merciful."

The colonel laughed. And they could not tell whether it was with good faith or subtle irony that he rejoined, "You are right," and then went on:

"In that little room, yonder, I told my sad story to that good great man who is gone. And I folded up my queer treasure again, for I could not leave it behind to bear witness; and, besides, having paid such a terrible price for it, I did not see why my aunt hould not have it. And she ate it for her supper that very night; and next morning, almost as soon as it was light there was the general hammering at the cottage door, with a basket of fowls and fruit carried in his own hand. And, then and there, I took this little chicken bone, and vowed that I would keep it till the snuff-box was found, and I myself was such a man among such men that none would smile at my poverty, or even despise my weakness.

A Stone in a Horse's Jaw.

For a long time a lump has been observable in the side of the jaw of a horse belonging to Superintendent Os biston, of the Gould and Curry and Best and Belcher mines. Yesterday a veterinary surgeon made an incision, and to his astonishment brought to light a hard and smooth stone, about two inches long and one inch in diameter. The stone was of a rellowish white color, and apparently as bard as marble. In order to make sure as to the nature of the stone, Mr. Osbiston took it to a jewelry store and had it sawed in two lengthwise. When it was cut there was seen in its center what had once undoubtedly been a grain of barley, half of which was visible in each piece of the stone, the grain looking as though petrified. Around this nucleus the stone bad formed in regular layers or growths, the rings of which were distinctly to be traced. The material of which the stone was formed appeared to be the same as is found in the incrustrations on the tubes of boilers. It is thought that the grain of barley pierced the skin of the horse's mouth and imbedded itself in the flesh; and that the saliva then deposited upon it limy matter. The stone is as hard as marble, and the annular markings are very distinct.— Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise.

The articles made of paper at the late Berlin exposition comprise the roof ceiling, cornices and interior walls of house, the exterior walls of which were of pine wood; but all the furniture, blinds, curtains, chandeliers, carpeting, ornamental doors, mantel and table or-naments were of paper, including a stove made of asbestos paper, in which chicken's wing.

"Gentlemen," he said, in that same quiet voice, which no longer sounded coldand stern, but rather full of strength and sweetness, "when I was here before, I was a poor, fatherless lad, owning nothing in the world but my poor little pittange of pay. I fear I was an eyesore to some of you. I think you store made of sabestos paper, in which a store made of asbestos paper, in which a store made of asbestos paper, in which a fire was burning cheerfully. There were also exhibited wash basins, water cans, a full-rigged ship, lanterns, bats, shirts, full suits of clothes and underclothes, straps, handkerchiefs, napkins, both tubs, buckets, bronzes, flowers, urns, jewelry, belting and animals a store made of asbestos paper, in which a fire was burning cheerfully. There were also exhibited wash basins, water clothes, straps, handkerchiefs, napkins, both for ornament and for toys.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

The Queen of the Pairles. The late duchess of Gordon, says an English paper, taking an airing alone in her carriage, in a remote part of the Scottish highlands, observed at some distance from the road a neat cottage distance from the road a neat cottage surrounded by a garden. Her grace pulled the check-string, and saked the servants to go round with the carriage to where she desired them to stop, while she crossed the moor to pay the cottage a visit. The duchess happened to wear a pelisse trimmed with gold lace, and her hat was ornamented with golden appaneles. A girl about twelve years spangles. A girl about twelve years old, the only person in the cottage, was spinning at the wheel and singing a merry strain. As soon as her eyes caught the figure of the duchess approaching, the green dress, the shining appearance of the hat, on which the sun shone, the singularity of such a visitant in so lonely a situation, all so worked on the imagination of the little girl that she verily believed the queen of the fairies had come to reveal to her some fearful mystery of fate. In great terror she escaped to a back closet, where, she escaped to a back closet, where, through a small sperture, she could see without being seen. The supposed fairy queen entered, surveyed the apartment with a curious eye, and then seeing the wheel, bethought herself of trying to spin. She gave the wheel several turns, but could not make a tolerable thread, though she twisted up all the carded wool she could find. As some compensation for any injury her swit.

compensation for any injury her awk-wardness might have occasioned, her grace tied a crown piece in a handker-chief that lay upon the table, fixed it to a spoke of the wheel, and departed. The girl could not summon courage to venture from her hiding-place before her father and sister came in, nor till some time after could they extract from her an explanation of the extraordinary state Their surprise was scarcely less than hers when they were informed that somebody, who could be no other than the queen of the fairies, for she was all in green and gold and shiping highly as

in green and gold, and shining bright as the sun, had come into the house, and seeing nobody there, had fallen to be-witching the wheel, which, as sure as fairies were fairies, would never go "And see," continued the young en-

thusiast, pointing to the handkerchief tied to the spoke, "something which she The father untied the handkerchief, and the sight of the sterling piece of coin which it contained soon dispelled

from his mind all suspicion as to the terrestrial attributes of the lady who had been honoring his cottage with a

the fairy queen, who must doubtless have come to tell poor Isabel her fortune; the spoiled thread was a sign that the first days of their life would be marked with disappointment and sorrow, and the crown piece tied in a handker chief to the spoke of the wheel betokened that she would in the end arrive by honest industry to wealth and comfort. Harmless delusion! It lasted but for a day. Sunday came, and the appearance of the queen of the fairies, in the same dress at church as the duchess of the manor, convinced even Isabel that she had been deceived.

News and Notes for Women. San Francisco has a female painter samed Strong, who sells portraits of a dog for \$250.

The original "Grecian bend" came from Japan, and is found in many of their pictures. An overdressed women is offensive to good taste, no matter how costly the

material she wears. Sets of coffee and teaspoons are now made up of odd pieces, no two articles being the same in pattern.

Dinner cards, molded into the shape of plates and oval platters, and painted with graceful water color designs, are Boston notion. It is more than hinted that the coming spring bonnet will be too elegant

for snything. Expectation is already on tiptoe. Gabrielle dresses for little girls are finished with a kilt plaiting around the lower edge, with a sash covering the top of it.

American flannel underwear is now made so well that it can hardly be distinguished from that which is imported. A German writer defines women as being something between a flower and an

angel. A New York lady has invented and patented a device for raising, turning over and moving hospital patients and

Mrs. Burton, the wife of the English traveler, will publish an account of her ourney with her husband through India and Egypt.

Thyra, of Denmark, is an extremely pretty and accomplished young lady of twenty five. She has a beautifullyshaped face, large, gentle eyes, and a very sweet expression. The duke of Cumberland, her future husband, is in his thirty-fourth year, and has a plump, good-natured countenance of the German type. The Princess Emms, of Waldeck, who is about to marry the old king of Holland, is a graceful, warmhearted little person, with bright eyes and a piquant face. "Eugenia, Eugenia, will you still in

sist on wearing the hair of another woman upon your head?" "Alphonse, Alphonse, do you still insist upon wearing the skin of another calf upon your

A young man from the country was in town and entered a photograph gallery to have his picture taken. After seating to have his picture taken. After seatin pleasant expression. "Think of some apleasant expression. "Think of something cheerful," he said; "think of your girl." A terrible scowl took possession of the young man's face, and jumping up, he exclaimed: "Think of the dence! She went home with another fellow last night, and she can too to thunder for ma!" He evidently to to thunder, for me!" He evidently hought of her, but the pleased expression was not forthcoming.—Norristown Herald.

TIMELY TOPICS.

The world's production of gold is one third less than in 1850.

In the United States alone, in 1877, 100 deaths per week were reported from accidents by kerosene.

From the rather imperfect statistics at hand, it is estimated that the total amount of honey produced in the United States is not less than 35,000,000 pounds for the year 1878. In 1870 the returns gave 14,702,851, and 631,129 of bees-

Luis Cardena, an artist of Quito, South America, has sent to the de-partment of state at Washington a full-length portrait of General Wash-ington. It is considered an excellent likeness, and will be framed and hung in the white house, At a recent fashionable wedding in

London the bridegroom requested the bride to order her own jewels. This she did; and bills have now come in to the trusting bridegroom amounting to over \$500,000. He is unable to pay, and the jewelers decline to take back

watch the animal as he stands at rest. If the owner is continually starting the horse into motion, and urging him to "show off," something may be suspected, because it is when the horse is at ed, because it is when the horse is at perfect rest that his weak points are divulged. If the horse be sound, he will stand right square on his limbs, without moving any of them, the feet being flat upon the ground, and all his legs plumb and naturally posed; if one leg be thrown forward, with the toe pointing to the ground, and the heel raised, or if the foot be lifted from the ground, and the weight taken from it. ground, and the weight taken from it, disease or tenderness may be sus-

China has a governor-general by name Li Hung Chang. He is at the head of the progressive party in that country, whose great aim is to avoid the course pursued by the Japanese in leaning so much upon Europeans, and to develop China by Chinamen. With this view a variety of great undertakings are in contemplation—a steam navigation comcontemplation—a steam navigation com-pany, extensive mining operations, the gradual introduction of railroads and telegraphs, and a postal system on the ordinary model. With a view to attracting investors, the competitive system of selecting employees, which for some 2,000 years has been rigidly adhered to, is to be at once laid aside, and The women of the cottage, however, were of a very different opinion. With them the lady could be no other than the fairy queen, who must doubtless of nominating a clerk. No attempt at the postal communication improving the postal communication with the capital is immediately contem-plated, but during the summer, correspondence between Pekin and Tientsin is to be carried on daily by donkey or horse mail, and in winter by a route which at best involves ten days.

Habits of Birds.

At a recent meeting of the Maryland academy of sciences, Mr. Otto Lugger read a paper on birds, based upon his own personal observations. Most birds, be said, take but two meals a day-early in the morning and about dark; birds of prey rarely more than one a day Three hours out of the twenty-four seem sufficient rest in sleep for singing birds They are sensibly affected by atmospheric conditions, singing less, and less jubilantly during cloudy, wet weather. Male birds usually mate with one female and remain faithful to her, guarding her while she builds the nest for the coming brood, and feeding her while she is incubating the eggs, or taking her place while she flies off in search of food. Birds have little discrimination as to what kinds of eggs are placed under them in the nest to incubate, and will try to hatch acorns or unts if placed in the nest instead of eggs. A temperature of eighty-six degrees Fuhrenheit for twenty-one days is required to hatch most birds' eggs. The young are not assisted by their parents to leave the egg, but when each one has broken its way out the parent carefully removes the pieces of broken egg from the nest. The young generally emerge from the larger end of the egg. and, before coming out, can be heard at work breaking their way. They are born hungry, open their months for food as soon as born, and are great eaters. Their eyes open in from five to ten days. When the young bird is old enough to forage for itself, it is cruelly driven away by the parent birds. Many birds are much troubled by skin and feather parasites on their heads and wings.

The Empire State's Population.

living in log cabins. Of other dwellings, 598,031 are built of weod, 98,290 of brick, and 18,718 of stone. More than one-half of all these cost less than cline. From the center of the beel a \$2,000 spiece; more than one-third less small brass wheel extends backward, than \$1,000, and 7,164 less than \$50 serving as a guide as well as a brake. than \$1,000, and 7,164 less than \$50 each, showing that any extravagance which interior New Yorkers may have is not of an architectural order. In the county or city of New York, houses, as may be supposed, have much more value than in the country, 56,010 having cost \$5,000 and upward, mainly upward. Indeed, the dwellings of the metropolis alone have cost about as much as the dwellings in all the rest of the State. dwellings in all the rest of the State. Of 1,537,727 productive New Yorkers, 351,628 are farmers or farm hands. Of the workingwomen of the State, one-half, or 187,416 of them, are house servants. Over 150,000 men earn their bread as day laborers. There are 50,-103 clerks, 40,4% tailors and seam-and the other raised to make another of the servants. bread as day laborers. There are 50,-103 clerks, 40,406 tailors and seam-stresses, and 33,476 milliners and dressstresses, and 33,476 milliners and dress-makers. Celibacy seems to be in favor with New Yorkers. There are 2,673,818 same time it would take him to accomunmarried, to 1,776,018 married. Widows and widowers number 248,778, and divorced people 1,349. During the and divorced people 1,349. During the last census year, in only one family out of forty-five families was there a wedding.

Skates. The traveler sim; ly plants one foot before the other and finds himself whirzing along at a lively rate—Philadelphia Record.

Items of Interest. The best illustrated paper-Green-

Sunbeams should be used in building a lighthouse.

Offal to contemplate-The contents of the garbage cart.

The upshot of the matter was that he fired his pistol in the air. The first temperance society in this country was organized in 1808.

A man feels the need of a good char-acter most after he has lost one. Eight tons of paper are used daily in

he manufacture of paper collars. There is no good reason why it should be so, but doll babies are always girls. It takes one-third of Russia's revenue o pay the interest on her national debt,

Always build a pigsty with great de-liberation, and in the sow-west corner of your lot. Within twenty-four hours after Passanate's attempt on King Humbert's life, the Italian king had received 4,000

dispatches of congratulation on his es cape, and Signor Cairoli 2,500 A clergyman in Rockland, Ill., has found that even a paralytic stroke has its compensations. Though disabled

The Rural New Yorker says: "An intending purchaser should have the horse brought out before him, and watch the animal as he stands of the same of the

three alphabets and shake them up in a hat; throw on a table, like dice; pick out those that fall right side up, stick them in a line, and add either the "itch" or "koff," and you have a gen-nine, full-fledged Russian general's name. The drunkenness of Edgar Allen Poe was recently under discussion by a Richmond temperance society. A speak-

er dwelt on the poet's disgraceful death.
Dr. Mason, who attended him in his last illness, replied: "He died like a gentleman. For days before his death he utterly refused stimulants of all kinds to allay his nervous excitement, and died a sober man, truly penitent for his past earser." his past career." When Leitch Ritchie was traveling in Ireland, he passed a man who was a painful spectacle of pallor, squalor and raggedness. His heart smote him, and he turned back. "If you are in want,"

he turned back. "If you are in want," said Ritchie, with some degree of peevishness, "why don't you beg?" "Sure
it's begging I am, yer honor." "You
didn't say a word." "Ov coorse not,
yer honor; but see how the skin is
speakin' through the holes of me trousers! and the bones cryin' out through
me with I look at me anakon checks." me skin! Look at me sunken cheeks, and the famine that's starin' in me eyes! Man alive! isn't it beggin' I am with a hundred tongues?' THE OTHER SIDE. "Two sides there are to every tale,"

And every proverb, too;
And I have sought to here present
Some traths in aspects new.
"The early bird will catch the worm," We in our youths were taught;
But while the late worm sleeps in peace,
The early worm is caught.
"The rolling stone collects no moss,"
Another fact that s hurled

At many a youth who feels inclined To roam about the world : But there's one truth that seems to be Hid from our elders' eyes : The stone that changes not its place

Can never hope to rise.
"A quail that's caught," I've heard it said. "Is worth two pheasants free."
But just reflect, the captured one
Will sooner eaten be.

"Scoure the pence," the sages say.

'The pounds will besecure:
But if you have the dollars safe,

The dimes will be, I'm sure.
Tis well to look before you strive
To pierce the silken shield,
If what is on the other side Will just as quickly yield.

Just so 'tis well to see, ere you
Disseminate your 's Disseminate your lore, If those whom you would strive to teach Were not as learned before.

Every Man His Own Locometive. The newspaper carrier who serves papers to the attendants in the perma-

ent exhibition building goes his rounds

at the rate of twelve miles an hour. He travels on machines not unlike roller skates, which are called pedomoters, according to the inventor, Mr. J. H. Hobbs, an architect on Walnut street, above Fifth. The day is not far distant when the whole city will be on wheels, when pedestrians will be skimming through the streets at the rate of ten miles an hour without any more effort than is now put forth in perambulating half that distance. The pedomotor consists of four tough, light wooden wheels, supplied with an outer rim of tough India rubber. These wheels are secured to a frame the shape of the foot, which is strapped to the pedal extremities in the usual manner. Unlike roller skates, the wheels of these little vehicles are not under, but are placed on each side of the foot, thus giving the wearer a good as well as a solid footing. The rear wheels are three inches in diameter, while those in front are but two and half inches. A New York paper says: It will, we This gives the foot a slight incline, and imagine, surprise most New Yorkers to when in motion has much to do in imlearn that, according to the last census pelling the pedestrian forward. Extend-of this State, 12,659 families are now ing from the toe, with a slight curl tostride is thirty two inches will traverse forty eight inches, or one-half further, with the pedomotor. This is because the

plish a mile with the fect. No effort of

the body is required for their use, as in