VOL. IX.

Watchwords. Through gathering clouds and stormy seas of Two golden watchwords guide and comfort

Toiling along my path, early and late, I eling to patience and fidelity.

In all the weary changes of my day I strive to follow duty faithfully; And when I falter, fainting by the way, With subtle influence patience strengthe

So onward, through what suffering God may

send. I walk with faith, and feet that shall not

Trusting with patience, strong unto the end, To reach at last, oh, Lord, my soul's desire. - Helen S. Conant, in Harper's,

A Midnight Struggle.

In the early autumn of the year 1849. about half an hour of sunset, I drew rein in front of a large double log house, on the very summit of the Blue Ridge mountains of Eastern Kentucky.

The place was evidently kept as a

tavern, at least so a sign proclaimed, and here I determined to demand accommodation for myself and servant Bose, a dark-skinned body-guard. Bose and I had been playmates in child and boyhood, and I need hardly say that the faithful fellow was attached to me as I was to him, and on more than one occasion he had shown his devotion.

There had been a "shooting match" at the Mountain House that day, and as I dismounted, I saw through the open window of the barroom a noisy, drunken, and evidently a quarrelsome set of backwoodsmen, each of whom was swearing by all possible and im-possible oaths that he was not only the best shot, but that he could out-fight, out-jump, out-wrestle, run faster, jump higher, dive deeper and come up dryer than any other man "on the moun

tains."

"I say, Mars Ralph," said Bose, in a low tone, as I handed him my bridle rein, "I don't like the looks of dem day. S'pose we goes on to the next house taint fur."

"Nonsense, Bose," I replied; "these fellows are only on a little spree over their shooting. We have nothing to do with them nor they with us. Take the horses round to the stables and see to them yourself. You know they've had a hard day of it."

And throwing my saddle-bags over

my shoulders. I walked up the narrow

I found, as I have intimated, the barroom filled with a noisy, turbulent crowd, who one and all stared at me without speaking as I went up to the could have a commodation for the night.
Receiving an alliemative reply from
the landlord, a little, red-headed,
endaverous-looking man, I desired to be
at once shown to my room, whither I
went, but not until I had been compelled
to decline a score of requests to "take a to decline a score of requests to "take a drink," much to the disgust of the stalwart bacchanalians.

at the far end of a long two story struc-ture, evidently but recently added on to the main building, which it intersected right angles. A gallery extended along the front, by means of which the rooms were reached.

I found my apartment to be large and comparatively well furnished, there being, besides the bed, a comfortable half a dozen "splint bottomed" heavy clothes press, and a bureau with glass.

There were two windows, one alongside the door, and the other in the opposite end of the room. The first mentioned door was heavily

barred with stout oak strips, a protect tion, I presumed, against intrusion from the porch, while across the latter door was drawn a heavy woolen curtain. In the course of half an hour Bose entered and announced that the horses

had been properly attended to, and a few minutes later a bright-faced mulatto girl summoned us to supper. Supper over, I returned to my room, first requesting to be roused for an early

breakfast, as I desired to be on the road by sunrise. Thoroughly wearied with my day's

ride, I at once began preparations for re-tiring, and had drawn off one boot, when Bose came in rather hastily, looking furtively over his shoulder, and then cautiously closing and locking the door.
"Mars Ralph, dars gwine to be trouble in dis house afore morning,"

And I saw in a moment that something had occurred to upset the faithful fellow's equilibrium.

"I tole you, Mars Ralph, we'd better trabbel furder." was the rather mysterious reply. "You see dat gal dere tole

me dar would be a muss if we stayed in this old house all night. By close questioning I elicited the fact that the girl had really warned him that

four men whom I had noticed together were a desperate set of villains, and probably had designs upon our property. if not our lives.

The girl had seen two of them at the

stable while I was at supper, and by cautiously creeping into a stall, next the one in which they stood, had heard enough to convince her that they meant | cliff. mischief. Subsequently to this she also saw the landlord in close confab with the entire party, and from his actions judged that he was urging the men to

their nefarious work.
"I tell you, Mars Ralph, dem people ain't arter no good-now you heard me,

persisted Pose.
I had begun to think so myself; but what was to be done. The situation was full of embarassment, and I felt that nothing could be done save to wait and watch, and, by being on the alert, defeat their plans by a determined resistance. I found that from the barred window. in which there was a broken pane of

glass, a good view of the stables could be had Then for the other window. I crossed the room, drew aside the

heavy curtain, and, raising the sash, A single glance was sufficient to causme a thrill of surprise, and I gave a low

exclamation that instantly brought Bose Far below I could see the faint glimmer of water, the low murmur of which

tree-tops, as they gently swayed before the fresh night breeze, and knew that the window overlooked a chasm, the soundings of which I could only guess

at.

In other words, the house, or that portion of it was built upon the very verge of the cliff, the solid rock forming a foundation more lasting than any that could be made by the hands of man.

I leaned far out, and saw that there was not an inch of space left between the heavy log on which the structure rested and the edge of the precipice; and then I turned away with the full conviction that if escape must be made, it certainly would not be made in that direction. There was nothing especially strange in this; there are many houses strange in this; there are many houses so constructed—I had seen one or two myself—and yet when I drew back into the room and saw the look in Bose's face, I felt that danger quick and deadly was hovering in the air.

Without seeding I was to my saddle.

Without speaking I went to my saddlebags and got out my pistols—a superb pair of long double rifles, that I knew to e accurate anywhere under half a hun-

dred yards.

"Dar! dem's what I like to see!" exclaimed Bose, as he dived down into his bag and fished out an old horse pistol that had belonged to my grandfather, and which I knew was loaded to the muzzle with No. 1 buckshot. It was a terrible weapon at close quarters.

The stables in which our horses were feeding could be watched, and by events transpiring in that locality we would

transpiring in that locality we would shape our actions. I found the door could be locked from the inside, and in addition to this, I improvised a bar by means of a chair leg wrenched off and thrust through a heavy iron staple that had been driven in the wall. Its fellow on the oppoiste side was missing.

We then difted the clothes press before

We then afted the clothes press before the window, leaving just room enough on one side to clearly see, and, if neces-sary, fire through; dragged the burcau against the door with as little noise as possible, and felt that everything that was possible had been done.

A deathlike stillness reigned over the

place, broken only once by the voice of the colored girl singing as she crossed the stable yard.

I had fallen into a half doze, seated

in a chair near the window facing the stables, where Bose was on the watch, when suddenly I felt a slight touch upon my arm and the voice of the faithful

sentinel in my ear.

"Wake up, Mars Ralph; dey's foolin 'bout de stable doo' arter de horses, shuah," brought me wide awake to my

Cautiously peeping out. I saw at a glance that Bose was right in his con-ecture—there were two of them—one standing out in the clear moonlight, evidently watching my window, while the other—and I fancied it was the landlord—was in the shadow near the door, which at that moment slowly swung

As the man disappeared within the building, a low, keen whistle out the air, and at the same instant I heard the knob of my door cautiously tried.

A low hiss from Bose brought me to his side, from the door where I had been listening.

"Dey's got de horses out in de yard," whispered, as he drew aside to let me ok out through the broken pane. "Take the door," I said, " and through if they attack. I am going to shoot that fellow holding the horses." "Lordy, Mars Ralph, it's de tavern keeper. He ain't no count. Drop the big man!" was the sensible advice, which

I determined to adopt. Noiselessly drawing aside the curtain I rested the muzzle of my pistol on the sash where the light had been broken away; and drew a bend upon the tallest of the two men who stood, holding the three horses, out in the bright moonlight. The sharp crack of the weapon was instantly followed by a yell of pain, and saw the ruffian reel backward, and

measure his length upon the earth, and then from the main building there rang "Murder! Murder! Oh, help!"
Like lightning it flashed across my
mind. There were three horses out in
the open lot! There was, then, another traveler besides ourselves.

'A heavy blow descended upon the and a voice roared: Quick! Burst the infernal thing open, and let me get at him. The scoundrel has killed Dave!"

Let them have it, Bose," I whispered, rapidly reloading my pistol.
"The second panel." With a steady hand the plucky fellow leveled the huge weapon and pulled the

deafening report followed, and again A deafening report to nowed, and again a shrill cry of mortal anguish told them the shot had not been wasted.

"Sabe us! how it do kick!" exclaimed Bose, under his breath.

The blow had fallen like an unexpected thunderbolt upon the bandits, and a "Why, Bose, what is it? What do moment later we heard their retreating you mean?" I asked, barely restraining a footsteps down the corridor.

"Dar'll be more of em heah 'fore long, Mars Ralph," said Bose, with an omin-ous shake of the head. "I 'spects dese b'longs to a band, and if dey comes an' we still heah, we gone coons for shuar." This view of the case was new to me; but I felt the force of it. I knew that such bands did exist in these mountains. Stunned for a moment, I turned round and stared hopelessly at Bose; but he, brave fellow that he was, never lost his

head for an instant. "Bound to leab here, Mars Ralph," he said, quiteconfidently. "An' dar ain't no way gwine 'cept tro dat window;" and he pointed to the one overlooking the

I merely shook my head, and turned to

went to work. I heard him fussing around the bed for some time, but never looked to see what he was after until he

spoke. "Now den for de rope," I heard him say, and in an instant I caught his

He had stripped the bed of its cover-ing, dragged off the heavy tick and the stout hempen rope with which it was corded

In five minutes he had drawn the rope through its many turnings, and then, gathering the coil in his hands, he drew up the sash and prepared to take sound-It failed to touch the bottom; but, no wise disheartened, he seized the cotton coverlet and spliced on. This succeeded

and the cord was drawn up preparatory to knotting it in place of cross pieces. In the meanwhile the silence without had been broken once. A shrill, keen whistle, such as we had heard before, came indistinctly up from the depths, while on a level with what should have been the ground, I dimly saw the waving the man on the watch, and been the ground, I dimly saw the waving the man on the watch, and within the last thirty-seven years, and within the last thirty-seven years.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1879.

cat-like ones—on the veranda outside, showing that the robbers were on the alert at all points, At length Bose announced the "ladder" ready. It was again lowered from the window, and the end was held and made fast to the bed we had dragged

over for the purpose.
"Now, den, Mas'r Ralph, I go down fust and see if 'um strong enough to bar us."
And he was half way out of the win-

dow before I could speak. "No, Bose; you shall not," I answered, firmly, drawing him back into the room. "You must—" The words were lost in the din of a furious and totally unexpected attack

The dull heavy strokes of the axe were intermingled with the sharp quick clatter of the hatchets as they cut away at the barrier, and once in a while I could hear deep oaths, as though they had been and and death they had been

rendered doubly savage by our resis-"Here, Bose, your pistol! Quick!" I whispered, and the heavy charge went crashing through, followed by shrieks and curses of pain and rage.

"Now, then, out with you! I will hold the place," I said, rushing back to the window. Come, Bose, hurry, or all will be lost." will be lost."

The fellow now wished to insist on my going first; but he saw that time was wasting and glided down the rope, gradually disappearing in the heavy shadows.

The full of one of their number had

caused only a momentary lull, and I heard them renew the assault with tenfold fury.

I dared not fire again, for I felt that every bullet would be needed when af-

It seemed an age before I felt the sig-nal from below that the rope was ready for me; but it came, and I let myself down, pausing an instant, as my eyes gainea a level with the sill, to take a last look into the room.

look into the room. As I did so the door gave way, and the ploodthirsty demons poured over the

I knew that I had no time for deliberate movement. They would instantly discover the mode of escape, and either cut the rope or else fire down on me. I had taken the precaution to draw on my heavy riding gloves, and my hands, thus protected, did not suffer as much as might have been expected.

With my eyes fixed upon the window, I slid rapidly down, and struck the earth with a jar that wrenched every one in my body.

Quick as lightning I was seized by

Bose, dragged some paces on one side, and close against the face of the cliff. Not a second too soon, for down came a volley, tearing up the earth about the toot of the rope, where, a moment be-fore, I had stood.

"Thunder, they will escape! After hem, down the rope!" yelled a voice al-nost inarticulate with rage. And I saw a dark form swing out and egin the descent.

orgin the descent.
"Now, Mars Ralph," whispered Bose, significantly, and with a quick aim I tired at the swaying figure.
Without a sound the man released his

ld, and came down like a lump of ead, shot through the brain.

Another had started in hot haste, and was more than half way out of the winsuddenly the scene abov was brilliantly lit up by the glare of : torch.

Again the warning voice of the watchful black called my attention to the figure now struggling desperately to reain the room, and, as before, I threw up my pistol, and covering the expesed ide, drew the trigger. With a convulsive effort the wretch,

springing far out into the empty void turned once over, and came down with rushing sound upon the jagged rocks that lay at the foot of the precipice A single look to see that the window was clear-we knew there could be no

was clear—we knew there could be no path leading down for a long distance either way, or they would never have attempted the rope, and we plunged headlong into the dense forest that clothed the mountain side.

We got clear, it is true; but with th loss of our animals and baggage; for the next day, when we returned, with a party of regulators, we found the place a heap of smoldering ashes, and no living to tell whither the robbers had

It is Better.

It is better to look up and take pleasure in contemplating the good and great, than to find happiness in low devices and mean acts. It is better to tell the truth than to tell a lie; to do good than to do mean; to save a reputation, than to blast one; to have charity than to be critically severe: to love your fellows than to hate them; better to lift up the failen than to pull down those al-ready up; to speak kind words than to hiss out the gall of bitterness; to keep pure than to reek with filth; to be on the losing side of right than to be on the triumphant side of wrong; to be honest than to cheat; to have honest piety than to be a flaunting hypocrite; to be industrious than to be an idle vagrant; to be a fair and square human being than to be an uncertain quantity. With your virtue worship the true and you may attain unto greatness, but you can never do it in the eyes of justice by trampling upon, or by despising what is under you. The poor have as bright eyes and as tender hearts as the rich. They are not be-low your consideration. Nature's wil-low will bend over them with the same grace and beauty they will over the proudest son and daughter of earth. Concerning being true in life. Grace Green-wood says: "Never unsex yourself for greatness. The worship of one true heart is better than the wonder of the world. Don't trample on the flowers while longing for the stars. Live up to the full measure of life, give way to your impulses, loves and enthusiasms; sing, smile, labor and be happy. Adore poetry for its own sake; yearn for, strive after excellence; rejoice when others attain it feel for your contemporaries a loving envy; steal into your country's heart; glory in its greatness, exult in its power, honor its gallant men, immortalize its matchless women." How much better to do these things than to go sulking and skulking through life like some dishonored cur! It is better and easier to do right than to do wrong. You go straight-forward to the right, but you approach the wrong by devious and doubtful ways. -Quincy Modern Argo.

Mr. John B. Gough is in his sixtysecond year, has traveled about 420,000 miles and delivered nearly 8,000 lectures

TIMELY TOPICS.

Prof. Bencke, of Marburg, Germany, fler measuring 970 human hearts, says that the growth of that organ is greatest in the first and second years of life. At the end of the second year it is double in size, and during the next five years is again doubled. Then its growth is much slower, though from the fifteenth to the twentieth year its size increases by twothirds. A very slight growth is then observed up to fifty, when it gradually diminishes. Except in childhood, men's hearts are decidedly larger than those of

A French minister of finance has a good word for toads, moles and birds. For toads because they live entirely or insect food, and are entirely harmless; for moles because they live on grubs larvæ, palmer worms and insects injuri ous to agriculture, it having been pret ty well demonstrated that the true mol loes not eat vegetable food. Of birds he says: Each department looses several millions annually through insects. Birds are the only enemies able to contend against them vigorously. They are the great caterpillar killers and agricultural

"The Americans endeavor to combine strength with lightness," says the Lon-don *Economist*, "while we look only to strength; notice the locomotive and cars, American implements and tools, which have beautiful finish and lightness, and are more convenient than ours. Take American and English scythes, as an in-stance. I find that the American weighs a little over two pounds, and laving a good curve and polish under the surface. are handier and cut easier and closes than the English, which weigh nearly five pounds, and are broad, straight and ough, just as the hammer leaves them."

A Paris correspondent tells a strange story of the Zulu war. In 1863 Captain Lambert, of the Fourth Voltigeurs of the French Imperial guard, was caught cheating at cards and was expelled from his regiment. He decided to drown himself, but his godfather convinced him that it would be better try his fortune in foreign lands. So he went to the Cape of Good Hope, learned the native dialects and became a purveyor of amminition to the Zuius, and afterward obtained a commission in the Zulu army, of which he finally became commander-inchief. He died in the service, but it is sail that to him the Zulus owe their knowledge of military tactics.

In St. Petersburg more than six handred persons of the noble or privileged classes are under arrest to be deported to Siberia without trial. In one of the tra-porary governor-generalships in the south of the empire (Odessa) skyp privileged persons have been already sent to Siberia without trial, and two hundred persons of this class are under arrest to be judged. So great is the num-ber of persons of this category to be ex-ited that a practical difficulty is said to have arisen in connection with their de-portation. A noble or privileged person, who has not been judicially sentenced, when sent to Siberia, by the orders of he Third Section, or Secret Po e escorted by two gendarmes, it being against the laws to manacle a privileged person who is uncondemned. It appears hat there are not gendarmes enough thus to escort the number of persons to be deported, and the Ministry of Secret Police has proposed to get rid of this difficulty by sending the privileged per-sons fettered like ordinary criminals. On the other hand, the officials are opposed to any such course.

The Giant Carll of Arizons.

A writer in the Philadelphia Time seribing a trip through Arizonn, says soon entered the land of giant I was never more surprised than at seeing the wonderful development of this plant in this region. I am satisfied that nowhere in the world is such size attained. The species called Swatara grows to the enormous height of sixty feet, and measures six feet in diameter. There are tens of thousands of this species. Most of them will measure from eight inches to two feet in diameter and reach a height of twenty to thirty feet. Some have no limbs, and resemble a high post; others have from one to three arms. They seem to stand on the top of the sand, with scarcely any root, and nust receive their nutrition largely from the atmosphere. They are capped with a beautiful flower, and later with fruit. Tha Indians remove the fruit with a long spiked pole, and use it in large quantities. The center of this cactus is pierced with a hard, tough rod, which supports it in times of storm. So firm is this sup-port that one is seldom tound broken or blown to the earth. When in a state of decay you can extract the centre, which esembles more than anything else a tish-

ng-rod. There are fifteen or twenty different species of cacei growing in this region. The pole cactus grows much like a large corn-stalk. Each year's growth is indi-cated by a joint, and a rich, tenacious gum exudes from the surface, causing it to burn like pine when it is entirely green. There are two varieties of what is called the bulb. These grow in the form of a ball and nearly the size of a pint cup. One variety is armed with thorns half an inch in length, the other with a different kind of thorn, much resembling a porcupine's quill. These thorns are as sharp as needles, and require but little pressure to penetrate their entire length into the foot of a man or the hoof of a horse. The variety hav-ing the short thorns bears a red-colored ruit, about the size of a small peach; it is very sweet, and the juice flows from a gold pen as beautiful red ink. There is another species which bears a different kind of fruit, resembling a cucumber about two-thirds matured. The pulp is of the consistency of the banana, but much sweeter, and very full of black, flat seeds, the size of a dime. As far as I have been able to ascertain there are hree kinds of fruit growing on as many different species of cacti in this desert land. Another kind, prized more than all the rest by the Indians, very much resembles our century plant. The wild Apaches have for ages depended largely on this for sustenance. They boil the root, make it into mush and thus eat it. and from the rest of the plant make a sour drink, which they greatly enjoy.

The Charleston (Ill.) Plaindealer says that the farmers of that vicinity have discovered a new cure for hog cholera.

When the cholera appears among their animals they cook a dead one and feed it to the others, and it rarely fails to effect

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

The last novelty in fringe is made of pack-thread.

rings and pins.

Dressmakers say that alpaca will be much worn this fall. Feathers prevail wherever they

The yoke waists have been superseded in Paris by the fan waist.

Cover a Japanese fan with a bit of pretty silk and it is quite "chick."

Linen costumes much embroidered are worn for morning dress in the country.

Dresses are worn much shorter in the streets abroad than they are in this country

in her dress. Dresses of the same material as those worn by their mothers are made up for

young girls. Ribbons with spotted stripes are the latest importation, and take the fancy of nearly all the ladies.

Imitation pearl beads are coming into fashion this fal., and large importations from Italy will be made.

Tidies made of pink and blue silesia and bordered with lace are considered quite the thing just now.

becoming style for the figure. Barege dresses for young girls are trimmed with cascades of Breton lace, with loops of ribbon in each fold.

Some walking suits have long waist

Sewing beads on black lace would be

the winter. stockings under open-worked ones. Preposterous as this is, it is fashionable

on the boulevards. Velvet is more used for trimming now

rather than on woolens. A new hat called the Princess Louise has made its appearance in London and New York. It is of delicate straw and

To Mend Stockings. to her family, gives these suggestions as

to stocking-mending: Given a dozen pairs of woolen ribbed socks. three pairs most worn; cut away the heels and toes, and lay by the better patches.

From the best hose retained to be paired, cut out the worn heel, and from patches cut a new heel precisely like the old one.

sew it into the place made vacant. Use soft cotton, or else the fine, soft mending yarn, which comes, of all colors, on Sew the raw edges "over and over, about as close as a nice overcast; so that

another. that the seam will flatten and become imperceptible to the foot. To sew in such a heel will require about one

If the toe is worn, so that the new darns seem to take from the old, and the

serving to make the seam, as before, When again worn out, repeat the process, till the entire dozen, like the fabled

Hypochondria. There are mild forms of hypochondria with a pimple magnifies it into a malig-nent pastule, and his imagination tortures him with the morbid picture of the suffering and sudden death which he will be called to undergo. Many people are haunted all their lives in this way for sole compensation, the opportunity one of the disagreeable omens they had was ever realized. But after the hypo-chondriae is cured of one of his un-healthy fancies he is sure, sooner or later,

In very exceptional instances, indeed, the hypochondriac may take a new departure and with a daily supreme effort of will shake off the encumbrance that weighs upon flim. But this is so seldom the case that statistics scarce make mention of it; and it may generally be taken for granted that when hypochondria is cured a change of surrounding conditions is more responsible for it than is the direct exercise of will on the part of the patient, his environment remain ing unchanged. Few men thus afflicted have the perseverence and the strength of will necessary to lift off every day the abus which fastens them down and to think and act like well men merely cause they choose to do so .- New York

Fashion Notes. Vegetables are now seen on bonnets

Lawns of a pale green are fashionable. Mexican filigree jewelry is the coming

Carefully-made flies are worn as ear-

Linen serge slippers are cool for home wear in hot weather.

be used with propriety.

Silk nets are more popular than ever, specially for young ladies. The costumes of grenadine over silk are usually made with a polonaise.

High colored stockings are the rage still, and especially for young misses.

A new sort of goods, Glace Marguerete, of silk and wool, is much worn.

A profusion of knife-plaited ruffles weighs down the new cheese cloth gowns.

The flower that a lady wears at her throat should give the keynote of color

Pointed waists, both back and front, are being revived, but are far from being

Imitation Lisle thread gloves, costing but ten cents per pair, are just as hand-some as the real, which cost ten times as

extending nearly to the knee in front These can be worn without any outside

profitable amusement for idle hours. Beaded lace is to be fashio able in A Paris idea is to wear flesh-colored

than at the beginning of the summer, but it is placed on cotton materials

turned up one side and back A lady, who finds in the practice the homely art that she brings comfort

Select from them the two or parts for use in mending-well, yes, for

First sew the bottom of the heel, then

when the new heel is worn out, you have only to pull the thread and insert The thread must not be so tight but

rent is made worse, cut it off so far from the instep as it is thin.

From the top of the sock put aside, cut a new toe like the old. Sew across the end, and then around the foot, ob-

flat and soft.

ducks, have eaten one another up.

which never receive that specific name from the doctors who attend them, but nevertheless give their victims much trouble. The nervous man who is visited without anything serious ever happening, and when they reach old age have, congratulating themselves that not to acquire another. As Dr. Maudesley points out in his "Responsibility in Mental Disease," though the patient may seem to go away entirely disabused of his sick fancies, they return to him or are supplanted by worse.

Little Johnny's Philosophy.

There was a dog, and there was a cat and there was a ox. The dog it sed to

"That's a mighty long tail you got there, mister, with a nice tossle to the end, but you can't waggle it when you

meet your master."

Then the cat it sed to the ox:
"No, indeed, and you can't blo it up
like a bloon when you git mad."

Then the lam it sed:
"You ain't able for to twinkle it,
either, wen you think of something
funny."

The ox he thot a while, and bime by

he spoke up and sed his ownself:
"I plade hooky wen I was a little boy
so much that I dident learn them yain accomplishments, that's a fack, but I got a tolably good bisness edecashun, and I a totably good bisness edecashun, and I gess mebbe you fellers wude have to cum to me for to hellep you out if you had to fil a order for ox-tail soup."

Wen Mister Gipple was in Africa he seen sum natifs, wich is called Hottentops, and they likes their beef raw, like dogs, and he see em cut it orf of the cattles with they was a Wisconsh belleville.

tles wile they was a life and bellerin. And sum of the cattles had ben cut up a good deal that way, but not ded. One day the King of the Hottentops he see Mister Gipple, and he sed, the King sed: "Did you see any cattles 'long the road you cum? Cos mine have strade away, and I can't find 'em." Mister Gipple he sed:

"Yes, sir, jest over beyond that hill is porter-house stake with one horn broke orf, and 'bout a mile further 'long yule find a rib roast eatin the wilers, and near by I seen two houtches of bull fitin sum soop bones, and onto the other side of the spring I gess yule see a liver and sum tripe a layin in the shade and a chewin

But Mister Brily, the butcher, he nock em onto the hed with axes and cut their throte in a minnit, and me and Billy we say hooray. Cows is beef, and a calf it is veal, but

little pigs is mutton.
One time I was in Mister Brily's shop and he had cut orf a pigs hed and set it on the top of a barel, and ole Gaffer Peters he cum in and seen it, and he sed, old Gaffer did "Mister Brily, your pig is a gitting

Mister Brily he luked, and then he sed "That's so, Gaffer, you jest take that stick and rap him onto the nose fore he can draw it in."

So Gaffer he took up the stick and snook up real sli, and fetched the pigs hed a regular nose wipe, hard as ever he eude with the stick, and nocked the pigs

hed orf the barl, and you never seen sech a stonish old man. But Mister Brily he pretended like he wasent lookin, and old Gaffer he sed:
"Mister Brily, you must xeuse me,
but wen I struck at that pig it dodged
and cut its hed orf agin the edje of the

Wrapping Food in Paper.

It is a matter of daily experience or the part of every one who purchases such common necessities of life as butter. bacon, cheese, sausages, etc., that these goods are almost invariably wrapped up in printed or manuscript paper. Per-liaps we might also say that provisions for picnics and other hampers are stowed away in similar coverings, and it will, therefore, not be amiss if we call atten tion to the fact that danger has been discovered to lurk in these newspaper

wrappings. In the case of printed paper, the chareters have often been transferred to the cheese or butter, and either they are cut away by the observant cook, or they are unnoticed, and in due course become as-similated in the process of satisfying hunger. It is supposed that the ink of the paper itself may possibly by some chance contain something deleterious But written paper is even more likely to be burtful, inasmuch as in writing the paper has been in close contact with the hand, which not improbably may be giving off a perspiration, that may enter the porce of the paper and may there ferment, not with advantage to health in the event of any portion of the manuscript being allowed to accompany the

food down unsuspecting threats.

This subject has called forth some correspondence in German papers, and though we would not attach absurd importance to it, it may still be said that clean unused paper is so cheap that retail dealers have small excuse for using either printed or written matter for wrapping up their commodities.-

Exchange. The Queen of All.

Honor the dear old mother. Time has

scattered the snowy flakes on her brow, plowed deep furrows on her check, but is she not sweet and beautiful now? The lips are thin and shrunken, but those are the lips which have kissed many a hot tear from the childish cheeks, and they are the sweetest lips in all the world. The eye is dim, yet it glows with the soft radiance of holy love which can never fade. Ah, yet, she is a dear old mother. The sands of life are nearly run out, but feeble as she is, will go further and reach down lower for you than any other upon earth. You cannot walk into a midnight where she cannot see you; you cannot enter a prison whose bars will keep her out; you can never mount a scaffold too high for her to reach that she may kiss and bless you in evidence of her deathless love. When the world shall despise and forsake you, when it leaves you by the wayside to die un-noticed, the dear old mother will gather you in her feeble arms and carry you home and tell you of all your virtues until you almost forget that your soul is disfigured by vice. Love her tenderly, and cheer her declining years with holy devotion. - Exchange.

Where He Stored His Money.

A few days ago there died in the town of Vernon, Winneshick county, an aged farmer named Carpenter, who left a will, equeathing to his son an old chest that had been an heirloom in the family. On opening the chest the son was surprised and incensed to find that it contained nothing of value. He so reported to the remaining members of the family, when they persuaded him to make further inwith auger holes, were discovered. Tearing off these cleats the young man found that they were hollow, and that the space between the lid and the bottoms of the cleats had been filled with gold coins by the thoughtful parent. How long they had been stored in such a singular manner in that old chest is a mystery.

Iowa State Register.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

NO. 23.

What an oarsman likes-" A real good The total number of American patents extant and expired is more than 216,000 The man who runs up large bills is a man of some account.—Yonkers States-

The mosquito almost always succeeds in getting a speech from the person it honors with a serenade.

Next year will be a very prosperous one for dealers in smoked glass. No less than seven eclipses are advertised.

"Those whom the gods love die oung." That's what becomes of all the honest advertising agents .- Middletown

Fort Wayne, Ind., has a professional frog catcher, who works the canal from that city to Defiance, Ohio. He sometimes catches as high as 5,000 frogs on a single trip, which retail from twenty-five to seventy-five cents per dozen. There are very few feminine criminals

There are very few feminine criminals in India. The average prison population in Bombay is 1 to 1.815 of the total population, but that of the female prisoners is only 1 to 23,500. This is attributed to the subjection of women, and the absence of drink.

There was a moment's lull in the debate, and then a member known as "Old Reliable" spoke up: "Why, down to Arizona, when I lived thar, it was so hot that they used to have to splice two thermometers together so's to get any idea of the heat, and even then the quicksilver would spurt over the top one sometimes."

"Walter, do you think the stars are inhabited?" she said, glancing at him with an expression that showed what confidence she had in his superior wisdom. "Clara," he replied, "your father only allows me ten dollars a week, and you can't expect any but a high-priced clerk to answer that question."-Andrew's Bazar. CASABIANCA.

Whence all but him had fled;
And when they shouted, "Leave the wreck!"
He turned and hotly said,
"I'm goin' down with this 'ere ship—
Hulk, mast, jibboom and spanker;
And, when I've made my briny trip,
You'll find Casa-by-anchor."
—American Punch. A London paper describes the assegais

The boy stewed on the burning deck Whence all but him had fled;

used by the Zulus, stating that the name "assegai" or "hassagaie"—which is nearer the native word—is derived from the tree from which the wood used in making those weapons is usually taken. This wood has peculiar properties, being brittle and at the same time slightly clastic, and spears made from it quiver in their flight, a movement upon which the accuracy of their aim and their great penetrating power depend.

"Say, mister," said an urchin to a gal-lant protector of the peace, "there's a fellow just been struck with a beam what fell a fearful way!" "Where is he?" asked the excited peeler. "Just around the corner!" And it wasn't till he rushed madly around and discovered a man sitting down and wrestling with man sitting down and wrestling with the sunbeams with a pocket handker-chief that he took in the situation. Meanwhile the boy remembered that he sent on an err bours and a quarter previously.—Yon-

kers Gazette.

When owlets mean and bats disport And cats upon the woodshed co We stretch our hands to thee so white To plack thee 'round us all about, Lest flies blaspheming find as out By dawning morning light. Thou art so near and yet so far, Coquettish, v : mosquito bar! Some nail have carched thee on the floor-Perchance some nook upon the wall Impedes thy graceful, sheltering fall;

Yet when the dreary night is o'er We find thee splattered on the bed

A MIDSUMMER IDYL.

Thou art so near and yet so far.

O filmy, pale mosquito bar! In silent watches of the night,

Entwined about our feet and head-O clinging, gauzy bore! Dr. Enward G. Loring speaks in Harper's Mayazine of persons not taking proper care of their eyes as follows: Whatever an ounce of prevention may be to other members of the body, it certainly is worth many pounds of cure to the eye. Like a chronometer watch, this delicate organ will stand any amount of use, not to say abuse, but when once thrown off its balance, it very rarely can be brought back to its original perfection of action, or, if it is, it becomes ever afterward liable to a re-turn of disability of function or the scat of actual disease. One would have sup-posed from this fact, and from the fact that modern civilization has imposed upon the eye an ever increasing amount of strain, both as to the actual quantity of work done and the constantly in-creasing brilliancy and duration of the llumination under which it is performed, that the greatest pains would have been exercised in maintaining the organ in a condition of health, and the greatest care and solicitude used in its treatment when diseased. And yet it is safe to say that there is no organ in the body the welfare of which is so persistentiy neglected as the eye,"

Just Like a Man.

Mrs. Cligho went down to the Sandwich Springs the other day with some friends, and after she had departed her husband looked around the house to see what he could do to busy himself. The front steps looked rather brown and he pulled off his coat, hunted up paint and brush, and in an hour he had completed as nice a job of painting as any house-wife would care to see. He had a right to chuckle over it, and to imagine how pleased his wife would be; but no one could tell what an hour may 'ring forth. Even before she had opened the gate on her return the wife got red in the face flourished her parasol around, and called out:
"You great big idiot! Won't you never learn anything?"

"Matter! Why, I have invited a dozen people to come in this evening."
Yes-well, can't they come?" "Can they? Hasn't every blessed one

"Wh-what's the matter now?" he