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My Loss.

VOL. IX.

Day after day, while at my window sitting, I see the children at their play near by; Like butterflies in summer gardens flitting, They hover round beneath my watchfol eye.

The little girls, with flushed and merry faces, Glance at me shyly for my answering smile, And tempt me with their most alluring graces To put sad thoughts away while they beguile.

Blonde bair and brown in soft contusion blendmg,

Black eyes and blue upturned to meet my

Roses both white and pink their contrast lending.

To add new beauty to the 'wildering maze.

But when they one by one, tired out with playing,

meward through the sunset Steal slowly light,

Memory goes back beyond the dark years, straying

Among the days of yore that seem so bright. L turn my head, a radiant, golden splendor

Shines from the west across the pictured

wall. And glorifies a face divinely tender,

With bronze-brown hair waved round i fall on fall;

With violet eyes so winsome in their sweet-

ness. That mine grow smiling spite of grief and

pain, With curved lips, the seal of love's complete-

ness; Oh, Heaven' could I but press them once

again.

In vain I watch and wait, she will come only When night has cast her spell on sea and shore:

Then when I sleep and dream, no longer lonely,

She comes to feed my hungry heart once more.

Tis then and only then that I behold her; Her dear voice floats around me solt and

low; Tis then, and only then, my arms entold her

The little girl I lost so long ago. -- Boston Transcript.

ALMOST TOO LATE.

"I am going now, Helen." Charles Archer stood at the door of Charles Archer stood at the door of the one room high up in a noisy tene-ment-house in New York, which he called "home." It was not the wedded home he had dreamed of twelve years before, when he uttered the "Valedie-tory" at Yale, when Helen Gordon blushed and smiled at the applause that greated his appearance on the stage. Nor was that crouching figure beside the window, in the untidy print dress, with the pretty sulien face, and the uncom! ed golden hair, much like the graceful beile, of whose company he had been so proud, so happy to monopolize, upon that

His wife looked up and caught the expression of pitying regret apon his dark and handsome face. Her heart was full angry rebellion against her fate, against herself, against him - almost

What if some accident should happen to the train by which he was to travel? What if he should never return? For a moment she sat dumb, almost paralyzed by the shock of that idea. Then she sprang from her chair and rushed to the door. She would call him back, and ask him to forgive that care ess, cruel parting. She was too late. He was already in the street. A moment later she heard the shrill whistle of the train. He was The day passed on sadly enough. Thought after thought came crowding into her mind to unsettle and reprove into her mind to unsettle and reprove her. They bore their fruit. In less than an hour after Charles Archer's departure his home wore a very different aspect. By nightfall the ont room was trim and clean as willing hands could make it. Before the clean windows a pair of snowy muslin cur-tains wore drawn. The store shone like a mirror, and from its open front a bright welcome to the absent master flashed out, flooding the very walls with warmth and light. And summer evening though it was, both light and warmth were needed. both light and warmth were needed. At sunset angry clouds rose in the south, and the rain came sharply down, with an accompanying wind that knew little of its own mind, and veered sharply round continually from south to east. Amid the wailing wind and dropping rain Helen Archer worked steadily on. At nine o'clock the train which was to bring her humband home were due to bring her husband home was due. Her last task was finished, when she dished up his favorite viands and set

dished up his favorite viands and set them, covered over with a basin, upon the hearth to keep warm. She leaned from the window, looking out, through wind and rain, for some sign of his home-coming. She wore the dress he liked best. Her hair was ar-ranged in his favorite fashion of braids and curls. She had kissed him coldly as he left her, but now, with her heart upon her lips, she waited to welcome him back, even if he returned as unsuc-cessful as he went. What did that matter, she thought, as she glauced at the window of ter opposite neighbor, who had been left a widow only one short month ago, "Only let him return to me safely, and I will make amends for all," she half thought, half prayed, as memory recalled the countless times in which she had grieved him during the past

half year. Nine o'clock came and passed, yet she did not hear the usual whistle of the in-coming train. Half-past nine and yet no footstep on the stairs! Her heart lay like a leaden weight in her bosom. The color faded from her lips and cheeks, and her blue eyes grew

wild with silent dread. At ten o'clock she could bear the suspense no longer. She left her room and ran down the stairs, with a half-formed purpose in her mind of inquiring at the neighbor

ing station about the laggard train. Dimly, in the darkness, she saw a crowd of people gathered at the outer door of the tenement-house. They were all talking confusedly, but now and then some words broke pla nly through the medley of sound. "His poor wife!" said one voice.

" how is she going to bear it. I wonder. It is well for her that she has no little ones to look after. She is nothing more than a child herself, anyway." "Make way there!" said some one outside. "We must carry the body up-stairs. Which room is it! And some woman ought to go up before us and tell the wife. The crowd surged and parted. Be tween the ranks, six men came steadily onward, following a policeman. Helen knew him well, and when he looked up staircase, and saw the slight figure the bending forward, and the pale face full of a fixed and settled horror, he turned 26. again to the crowd, and called out : "One of you women come up here 27.

happy after this. I have found a good place, I shall have a good salary, and to-morrow, if you are well enough, we will take a trip into the country to-gether and find some pretty little cottage, where you can amuse yourself all through this beautiful summer among the birds and flowers."

"I don't want a cottage. I want nothing but you, Charles, and now God has given you back to me, that will be has given you back to me, that will be enough to make me happy," said his wife, giving him the tender kiss which she had refused him that morning. Nevertheless the cottage was taken, and the summer was as happy a time

as mortals may ever hope to enjoy this side of Paradise Once, on their journey thither, after a

shopping excursion in the city, they chanced to be overtaken by the magnificent carriage of Paul Hayden, million-aire. Mrs. Hayden, resplendent in a toilet fresh from the *atelier* of Worth, sat therein. She was brown-eyed and pink-cheeked and very handsome. Yet her face looked worn and wearied. It haved the hole of true and perfect hap-

look that her husband turned upon her, as the great lady drove slowly by. She smiled. Under cover of her pretty silken shawl her hand stole into

Never for one moment had she former's day! Never had she ceased from hanking God that it had been given, although it came "Almost too Late."

Single Song Singers. The Christian at Work publishes a list of names saved from oblivion by single build a yessel, which was also to be pro-

Shipwreck. James Beattie, 1735-1803. "The 4. Augustus Montague Toplady, 1740-1778. "Rock of Arms." Minstrel."

778. "Rock of Ages." 5. Robert Bloomfield, 1766–1823. "The

Farmer's Boy." 6, Charles Wolfe, 1791–1823. "Ode on the Death of Sir John Moore." Pro-nounced by Lord Byron "the most per-

ect ode in the language . Joseph Rodman Drake, 1795-1820. Culprit Fay."

" Marco 8. Fitz-Greene Hallock. Bozzaris.'

9. Samuel Woodworth, 1785-1842. Old Oaken Bucket." 10. George P. Morris. "Woodman, Spare that Tree."

Charles Sprague. "Ode on Shakespeare.

12. Richard Henry Wilde, 1847. "My Life is Like a Summer Rose." 13. Edward C. Pinkney. "I Fill a Cup to One Made Up." etc.

14. Richard Henry Dana, 1789-1879. Buccaneer. 15. Francis Scott Key, 1790-1843.

Anecdotes of a Great Business Man. The New York Mercantile Journal prints a sketch of the life of David Leavit, who died recently at the ripe age of righty-nine years. We quote from thearticle:

The deceased was a prominent and esteemed merchant and banker, and had been intimately identified with the busi-ness interests of this city and Brooklyn for more than three-score years. Many of our most flourishing mercantile and financial institutions were either founded

by him or are largely indebted to his active aid and timely counsels for their present prosperity. He was the founder, and for many years president, of the Brooklyn White Lead Company, one of the oldest and most extensive establish ments of the kind in this country.

Mr. Leavitt was born at Bethlehem, Litchfield county, Conn., August 29, 1791, and came to this city in the year 1813. He was employed as a clerk in a produce and commission house for several years, when, on obtaining his share of his father's estate, amounting to about her face looked worn and wearled. It lacked the look of true and perfect hap-piness that Helen's wore. Helen caught the somewhat anxious look that her husband turned upon her, lot. During the progress of the nego-tiations Mr. Astor asked his customer in broken English how he proposed to pay for it. Mr. Leavitt coolly drew from his pocket the required amount in notes

drawn by Mr. Astor, which young Leavitt had bought up on the street. An instance of the pluck and energy which made Mr. Leavitt a successful merchant was shown before he was twenty-five

vided with its armament and equipment poems: 1. Thomas Gray, 1716-1771. "Elegy written in a Country Churchyard." "Had Gray written nothing but his Elegy, high as he stands, I am not sure that he would not stand higher; it is the corner-stone of his glory."—Lord Byron. 2. William Falconer, 1730-1769. "The Shipwreck." and induced the United States govern-ment to assist him in its armament, and then assumed command of the ship. He sailed for the destined port, and arriving safely, received \$100,000 in the currency of the Colombian government and a draft on the city of London for \$100,000 more, a clear profit of \$100,000 as his recompense. Realizing that Spanish doubloons would be more easily nego-tiated in this city than Colombian cur-

tiated in this city than Colombian cur-rency, he stopped at Havana and made the exchange. His sagacity was duly rewarded, for on arriving at this port h found that a premium was being paid on Spanish doubloons, which netted him a considerable addition to his profits

in the transaction.

Remarkable Trees.

The last treaty with the Cherokee In-lians was signed beneath a giant white oak that still stands near the Cheroke corner, Oglethorpe, Ga.

At Wyoming, in Western New York, is an elm that measures thirty-four feet around the trunk. Its branches are thirty-four feet from the ground.

15. Francis Scott Rey, The Activity of the Activity o

Longevity Notes. John Battle died in Montreal the other TIMELY TOPICS.

confidence has sprung up among them of late, and it is said slaves readi y com-

The world's annual crop of cotton is now equal to twelve million bales of the

of its area, or could be divided between

Henry L. Carlton, a teamster of Stock-

He worked at the thing for

A metallic conducting wire

ton, Nev., saw this puzzle and tried to

unravel it

The emmigration statistics for 1879 show that 175,589 persons landed at Cas-tle Garden, New York, of whom 135,070 day, aged 112. Robert Kidd, 105 years old, is the oldest man in Texas.

Mary Fernay died in Little Valley, . Y., at the age of 105.

Samuel Losey recently died in Pike township, Pa., aged 107.

Margaret McMahon died in Durham England, in her 113th year. Aunt Sarah Hicks, in the county hos-pital in Flatbush, L. I., is 104.

Clara Clairs, of New Orleans, was ourned to death at the age of 103. Luke Courville, 109 years old, hanged imself in a pig-pen on a poor farm.

The Cuban planters evidently do not think they will lose their slaves for some time to come. They are confident the emancipation bill will not pass at this time, and owing to this feeling a spirit of Thurlow Weed saw the first steamoat and rode in the first steam railway train. A pupil in the Carsonville (Ga.) sebool is eighty-two years old. She is a

mand \$500 in gold. It is whispered that what the Cuban planters pretend to foresee is the revival of Don Carlos' pretensions in Spain and his possible success. They believe that his govern-ment would earnestly oppose any eman-cipation of their slaves. negress. After living more than a century, a Michigan man committed suicide by

hanging. Andrew Jung, ninety-three years old

f Columbia, Pa., served under the first Napoleon.

Lucy Kurney, of Lansing, Mich., was fifty-five years a slave and over sixty average weight of American cotton. Of this quantity about five million bales are produced in the United States. Some statisticians reckon that the whole years free Rouns Kemp, ninety-six years old, of Galloway, Ky., married Mary Bridges, crop of the world could be raised on a section of Texas less than one-twelfth

aged sixteen. Over a century ago Ann Collins, of Paris, Ky., was born. She remembers

any two of the other principal cotton States without exhausting one-half of their good lands; or it could all be raised on less than one-half the Indian Washington. Diana Dorsey, of Springfield, Florida, was supposed to be 115 years of age Territory that is not yet occupied at all.

when she died. Within the last few months the news Mary Donohue, whose grandfather died in his 121st year, recently died in papers have been printing the statement that a man in Paris offers \$4,000 to any-

New York aged 112. one who will draw the annexed figure one who will draw the annexed figure reason why a mule squanders his hind with a pen without lifting the pen from legs.—Philadelphia Bulletin. the paper:

Peleg Sprague, of Maine, is ninety years old, and blind. He was a United States Senator in 1829. James Smith, of Somerset county, N J., now 109 years old, was sold as a slave thirty years ago for fifty cents.

Thomas Howe, of Barrington, N. H.

lately made a marriage proposal to a lady eighty-five years old and fifteen years his junior.

A negro died not long ago in New Haven, Conn., leaving a family of orphans from sixty to eighty years old. four months until at last he became vio-lently insure. Dr. McMeean, of Stockton, decided that Carlton was clean daft, and upon a certificate issued by him Carlton has been confined in the Esmer-

The father was 108. The eleven daughters of the late Robert Johnson, of Middletown, Conn., are alive, the youngest over fifty years alda county asylum.

Are ante, the youngest over any years old, the oldest over eighty. Armstrong Porter, of Luzerne, Pa., died last month aged ninety-eight. He voted for Thomas Jefferson for Presi-dent, and for Samuel J. Tilden for the An application of electricity to the mouths of unruly horses promises to be more successful than even Rarey's method. runs from a Clark magnet on the seat

Although 103 years of age, Jane Gil-bert, who is living at 26 Vine street, Baltimore, is in excellent health. She remembers the bombardment of Fort the wagon or carriage, through reins to the horses' bits. By the turning the crank of the magnet a current of electricity is induced and sent to the animal's mouth. No violent shock is given to benumb or alarm the McHenry, and saw George Washington

horse, but the slight pricking sensation, peculiar to electrical influence, surprises and subdues him. It was invented by M. Depuy, but the superintendent of the Paris omnibus company brought it to A North Carolina couple, who are each over nincty years of age, desire to die at the same hour. They have com-pleted their funeral outfit even to their tombstones. They live in Iredell

Sir Moses Monteliore, the eminent

·NO. 48.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Two hundred and eighty-one members of Congress are lawyers.

Talk about catching 'possums asleep, were allens, against 121.369 arrivals in 1878, of whom 75,347 were allens. Ger-many sent the largest number of emidid you ever see a pillow-sham?-New York News.

grants in 1879, the total being 33,574; Ireland came next, with 22,624, and then England, with 21,555. France only sent 2,331. The labor bureau found em-ployment for 11,010 males and 5,517 Senator Bruce, of Mississippi, is the youngest member of the United States Senate, thirty-nine.

The library of the supreme court at Washington is the most complete law library in the world. The cotton trade of Charleston, S. C.

amounts to \$20,000.000 a year, and the rice trade to \$2,000,000.

A man refused to be treated by a physician the other day. But suppose it had been a saloonist?

Youth will never live to age unless they keep themselves in breath with ex-ercise and in health with joyfulness.

Japan has iron coins worth about

Upward of 2,000,000 acres of land

The New Orleans Picayune calls the

gout a sort of brake which a wise Prov-

idence puts on a man's legs when he is

Virginia has 675 colored schools, taught by 415 colored teachers. The male teacher's salary averages \$30 a

King Humbert has been able to take a

sleigh ride at home for the first time in

nine years, there having been no snow

A physiognomist says that large ears

'Embroidered crash is much used for

denote generosity, which is probably the

piano covers," says a fashion exchange, That makes a terrible sameness about

A poet in one of our exchanges be-

wails the loss of a kiss. The short-brained driveler, it seems, does not know

enough to go and get another .- Rochester

What is the difference between the

meat, flour, etc., this country ships to England and a hungry boy alone at the dinner table? Ans; One is food-stuffed

and the other stuffs food .- Norristown

The average house wife will take more

pains to carry a sickly fifteen-cent plant through four months of winter than she

will to keep butter on the ice during three months of hot weather.-Detroit

I sing thee praise of the cobbler hold.

A merry old sole is he, He'el peg away through heat and cold,

A tramp asked for a meal at a resi-dence in Columbus, O. The head of the family said, "Get along, or I'll set the dog on you." Then the tramp bet that within five minutes he would be

invited to eat the best that the house afforded. He won, too, because he

Awlways as merry as merry can be. -Cincinnuti Commercial.

the instrument. -Boston Post.

have been taken by settlers in Mani-toba, British America, during the past

100th of one cent. They are alleged to be chiefly used for alms and as offerings to

gods.

two years.

Express.

Herald.

Free Press.

living too fast.

month, the female's \$24.

in Italy before since 1871.

against God! "Why do you look at me like that?" she said, peevishly. "I know that the room has not been swept, and that I have not made my toilet for the day. My toilet," she laughed bitterly, "When shall I make a toilet again, I wonder? I once set the fashion in New Haven! Who would believe it now! And, ol to think-only to think what my life might have been, if I had been wise." Her husband's face darkened all over.

understand!" he exclaimed. "You mean if you had married Paul Hayden instead of me." How can I help such thoughts?

saw his wife early yesterday morning when I was out. She was driving to the railway station on her way to their country house for the summer. I heard the footman say so to some one when he went to buy the tickets for her. And, oh, what a difference there was be tween us two! No wonder she has kept her beauty. No wonder I have lost mine! Beauty and health, and youth and happiness, they are all going away from me, because we are so poor!

"Better days may be coming, love. said the husband, after a pause. "I have heard of a good situation this time, you know. If I get it, it will be a stepping-stone to other things of more consequence. And when I am rich you know well, my darling, that I shall refuse you nothing.

"You have thought so many times that better days were close at hand. And every time you have been disappointed, and we have lived on the same norrible life," was the discouraging re-

ply. I know, my dearest; but this is really good news, I trust and hope. If will only kiss me and wish me good luck, I have faith that it will

He bent down, his dark eyes wistfully searching hers for one glance of love, such as he had so often seen there in the happy days of courtship. But love, so far as she was concerned, he sometimes feared, had flown out of the window of this home when poverty entered. The heat, the dust, the discordant streetcries without, the shabby, disordered

room within, the general sense of her own untidiness, and the galling memory of the freshly beautiful summer costume worn by the wife of Paul Hayden, as she lounged in her carriage on the pre-

vious day-all these things combined to banish the affectionate glance for which the husband's heart so vainly hungered. and to make the wife's parting kiss so cold and formal that it lingered like ice upon the young man's lips as he turned away.

He said nothing. But the deep sigh that seemed to come from the very depths of a tried and overladen heart, silently reproached her.

She caught a last glimpse of his face he closed the door. It wore a look of repressed sorrow that would haunt her to her dying day. What evil spirit had tempted her to try him so? Was it his fault that, by the sudden failure of a bank in the great "panic," the savings of years of steady toil had been lost in a moment? Had he not labored faithfully ever since for her

support? For her ungrateful sake, had he not stooped even to menial toil, when no other employment could b procured. And now she had sent him from her, uncheered by a look or word of fondness.

to break the news. And take ner away," he added, in a lower voice; "it is no sight for her." Good natured Bridget McCarthy came

forward, and ran up the stairs to where Helen stood.

"You'll come back into your room wid me, my darlint," she said, putting her strong arms around Helen's slender waist. "Sure it'll destroy you intirely to look on at the likes of that!"

"Bridget, is he dead?" asked the pale ips, pitifully. Sorry I am to say that he is! It was

the train, my dear. Of the track, they say, and ten strong men killed outright beside him that they are bringing up from below

Helen fell senseless at the Irishfeet.

Halijan hour later she struggled slowly back to life and loneliness again. She opened her eyes to find herself lying on her own bed, with the kind old doctor of the neighborhood bending over her with rather an anxious face. "We shall do nicely now," he said.

making a warning gesture to some one in the background. Helen gave a great sigh as he took her

hand.

"Oh. why did you bring me back, doctor? I have driven my husband away to his death, and I hoped I could lies die, too. I blamed him because we were so poor, doctor, and I would scarcely kiss him when he went away

this morning to look for another place. Oh, I have been so cruel to him! And now, just when I was sorry for it, and when I had resolved to try to be a better wite, God has taken him away from me, and he will never know how bit-

terly I repented." "How do you know that he is dead, my dear?" asked the doctor. "Oh, I saw them bringing him up the

stairs. And I heard them talking about me.

"Not about you, my dear, but about poor little Mrs. Gray. who lives in the room at the back. Her husband was badly burt on the train when it ran off the track this evening. We thought he was dead at first. But since then he has revived, and I feei sure that, by God's mercy, he will recover before long.

But where is my husband, then? ried Helen, starting up.

"God has been very good to you, too, y dear," said the old physician. "Is healive? Where is he? Oh, tell my dear. me!" her every gesture struggling be tween hope and fear.

"Here

The doctor stepped back. From a ark corner of the room a tall figure dark rushed forward and clasped the wonder-ing, weeping wife in a close embrace. "Is it you? Oh, is it really you?" she exclaimed, bursting into tears. "Oh, Charles, I have been so miserable since you went away! How could I treat you so? You never, never can forgive me or love me again!" "As if I could help loving you as long as I live, Helen! And you shall be so

Expect One of My Age 19. Reginald Heber, 1783-1826, "From ireenland's Icy Mountains." 20. Julia Ward Howe, 1819. "Battle

Hymn of the Republic. William Allen Butler. "Nothing to Wear.

22. Bret Harte, "Heatnen Chince. 23. Emma Willard, "Rock'd in the 23. Diffine Deep," 24. W. W. Story. "Cleopatra." 25. H. H. Brownell,

Thomas Dunn English. "Ben Clement C. Moore. "The visit of

Santa Claus. Joseph Hopkinson, 1770 1849. Hail Columbia! happy land!

Who Takes Care of the Sultan

The revelations of M. Abdul-Hakk, writer in the Nouvelle Review, resemble the stories of "Thousand and One Nights," and one might be easily tempted to disbelieve the existence of tull. such a state of affairs at the doors of European civilization if the details furnished by the writer were not sup-ported by the undeniable proofs of truth-fulness. He tells us that the sultan is surrounded by hundreds of young women ; he employs for what the writer terms his "family service" a body of forty young women, selected carefully from among the handsomest in the palice. The duties they have to perform are to dress and undress him, to accompany him to the bath, to keep his hair and finger nails in order and lull him to sleep. He keeps a ballet of fifty girls, iron and carefully stopped with a comwho perform several dances every evening after supper while his highness is position so that water cannot infiltrate resting on a divan. He also has a band into the trunk of the tree, as that would of thirty female musicians and about sixty others who take charge of his cause its death.

apartments, clean his narghiles and chi-bouques, and perform other similar du-In short, the whole service in the palace is done by female slaves, choser om among the most attractive ones in is dominions, and it may well be said that Turkey, which does not recognize the social existence of a woman, submits to being practically governed by women.

Sad Result of a Practical Joke.

Brooks Gould was perhaps the most opular young man in Chicago. Gen-ral J. M. Waite, a middle aged man of the same disposition, set Gould down as his first friend and the two were toother a great deal When they entered the apartments of the general on a Saturay afternoon not long ago, Gould, who id about him the dash and sparkle of Mercutio, proposed that they should disarrange the furniture to make the negro servant, Joe, fancy that the rooms had been robbed. The joke was carried out. Valuables were removed, the bed overturned and things put topsy turvy a la burglar, the wags retiring to the bathroom at Joe's foot-fall in the hallway. Joe reached the door and stood aghast. With mouth agape and eyes wide open he scrutinized in one look the innermost corners and then straightway walked to the door of the bathroom. This he found locked from within. He put his ear to the keyhole. Faint sounds of breathing reached him. He pulled out a revolver and instantly emptied every chamber into the panels of the door. General Waite felt his young triend's body quiver at the first shot and threw his arms around him. Death folowed instantly.

Very taking-Colds. Very glad-The drug ists. The very best remedy-Dr. Bull Cough Syrup.

He served as sheriff of London years old. The Newland oak is fortyvear. and Middlesex in 1837, the year of the even feet six inches in girth. The meen's accession to the throne, and was Cowthorp, now more than 100 years in enighted by her majesty that year. TOCTES of decay, still has a girth of sixty feet.

Heart Disease.

leasure.

light excitement.

to the brain.

ertions, as in boat-racing.

ning of the walls of the vessel.

A peach tree in the garden of Mrs. Caleb Crow, of Hartford, Ky., is bearing a full grown pumpkin. The *News* says: "This tree bore none of its natural fruit A Discontented Baby's Diary. 1. January-Just born. Here's a lark! Papa does not seem very pleased, though. his season; but nevertheless there

1. February--Every night pa walks up hangs the healthy growing pumpkin and down the bedroom with me when just as it had grown from the blossom to squeal. I always squeal. I must do its present size, which is much larger than a man's head." something. 1. March-Nurse is a spiteful thing-

she sticks pins into a fellow on pur-Not a rivulet can be found on the sland of Fierro, one of the largest of the pose

1. April-After all one may even weary Canaries, yet there is a species of tree, the leaves of which are narrow and of the bottle. 1. May-1 wish I could cut a tooth,

ong, and continue green through the I'd bite nurse. 1. June-What a nuisance it is to have entire year. These trees are continually surrounded by a loud which is con-densed, and falling in drops keeps the relations who keep on saying "Ketchetty,

ketchetty," and dig in your ribs with their foretingers. When I grow up I'll sterns placed under them constantly do it to them, and see how they'l The trunk of an old tree that resembles like it

a block of plaster or cement may be seen on the grounds of the Jardin des 1. July-There are three babies next door got the measles. I get nothing. Plantes, Paris. An inscription at the root of the branches announces that the It's awfully dull.

1. August- One of the babies from root of the branches announces that the tree is the Acacia Virginensis spinosa of North America. It was brought to France in 1601 by Jean Robin, and was planted in the place it now occupies by Vespasian Robin, gardener to Louis XIII., in 1636. This tree, which is now 278 years old formerly proched a great next door came in to see us to-day; and I heard ma say, "He hasn't got the measies now?" "No." said the babe's There's a greedy sneak for you. Left 'em at home!

1. September - Nurse drinks some thing out of a black bottle. I've caught hor at it. It isn't the same that is in my 278 years old, formerly reached a great height, but its topmost branches withered and had to be cut off to obtain new bottle, either. If I were a bit bigger I'd shoots. All its branches are bound with change 'em.

One of the sanitary police was the other day wandering over a box full of dead cats in an alley off Seventh street, when he heard yells and the sounds of 1. October-Blessed if this ain't a nice go, neither. Some one called to-day to see ma and pa, and they said it was uncle, and gave me to him to kiss. He conflict in a house near by. As he entered the yard a man and woman burst open the side door and rolled down the didn't kiss me, though, with what you might call a good will. Then they asked steps in a heap, kicking and clawing with right good will. him again, and then they gave me to him to nurse, and he pinched me. "What is the trouble here?" asked

The cases of heart disease are far less 1. November-This is worse than ver. Why, here's another baby now

common than is generally supposed, the heart being one of the toughest the officer as he pulled them apart. ever. "There, I'm glad you happened along!" exclaimed the man as he jumped up, "The old woman and me have had and they say he belongs to our house: organs in the body. Still there are many cases, and they are of different kinds. There may be a paralysis of the nerves of the heart. When this occurs and they're not going to send him away. up. Don't even know how to feed himself dispute for the last ten or fifteen years out of the bottle. Well, of all-never as to when Christopher Columbus dismind. leath is instantaneous. Augina pectoris

overed America. Maybe you know?" "It was in 1492," replied the officer. "Just what I said-just the date I 1. December-Got to sleep in the same crib with him now! Wait till he goes to sleep; I'll give him such a oner! had!" cried the husband as he danced around. "Now then, old woman, will you give up?" Here's a beast of a baby! He won't go around. to sleep, and not a soul in the same crib

Hope is such a bait, it covers any ook.

All other knowledge is hurtful to

action. Such enlargements are often produced by violent and protracted exnature Hatred is so durable and obstinate

of death.

the bones.

Circumstances form the character; but, like petrifying matters, they har den while they form.

as to prevent the outflow of the blood plain truth, he may say a great deal in very narrow compass.

Every one even in health knows how quick and strongly any emotion what-ever acts upon the heart-knows from his own experience. In all diseases of the heart absolute self control at all by nature endeared to each other.

times is of the most urgent necessity. Without it life may cease at any mo-ment.-Youth's Companion

public notice. An electric whip, to pre-vent rearing or turning suddenly, is an-other ingenious invention. We seem to be just learning the application of the proved that he was a wandering son returned. wonderful power of electricity to daily life, although it has so long been tained A German journal publishes a curious list of the decorations conferred upon

to serve us as a messenger.

Prince Bismarck, forty-seven in number. Among them may be mentioned the star of the Grand Commanders of the House Now and then a notorious case of lost boy or lost man excites the country, and people fall to wondering how it is posof Hohenzollern, with brilliants; the cross of the Knigl.ts of St. John; the sible, since telegraphs, newspapers and order of Fidelity of the Grand Duchy of Baden, with brilliants and a chain of detectives have come into existence, that these mysterious disappearances can occur. The fact of the matter is, however, says the Philadelphia Times, gold; the grand cross of the Hanoverian order of Guelphs; the grand cross, with brilliants, of the Austrian order of that mysterious disappearances are oc-St. Etienne; the order of the Annuncia-tion of Italy; the grand cross of the curring at the rate of something more han one a day. At the New York pr Legion of Honor: the order of the Sera-phins of Sweden; the Lion and the Sun lice headquarters alone, during the past year, more than three hundred cases of Persia; the White Elephant of Siam : have been reported of men and boys the Osmanie, with brilliants, and the who have disappeared and of whom no Toison d'Or. trace whatever has been found. The majority of these lost ones belonged in New York or the immediate vicinity, thus making the average estimated rate of one disappearance a day in the whole country, an estimate very much within bounds. While these figures seem rather startling, there really is ground for surprise that they are not greater When we consider the dangers of great cities, the possibility of dying unknown while upon a journey, and above all, the temptation that besets so many men to

She Renewed.

"Not an inch! I said 1490, and I had

our neck across the edge of the step.

We agreed not to bite nor scratch, and I

Alphabet of Precious Stones.

'Never!

ouse!

"You won't?"

Last spring the five children of M. B. Corbin, of Colorado, promised to earn money enough to pay for an organ if their father would buy one. The bargain was made, and, as a capital, three dozen chickens and an acre of arable land were given to them. The ground was planted with onions, and yielded the remarkable crop of three tons, for which \$145 was received. The net re-ceipts from the chickens was \$55, making the total receipts \$200. The organ cost \$118, leaving a balance of \$82 still in hide crime or indiscretion by slipping silently out of their accustomed places the children's treasury. The children in society, the wonder is not that so many people but that so few people are are from six to fifteen years of age, and worked throughout the season with great energy and perseverance, and

hence deserved their success.

The wisdom of the German postal an telegraph authorities in determining to connect Berlin with the chief cities of the empire by means of a system of un-derground telegraph wires, has been confirmed during the severe fully weather recently prevailing. While tho violent storms of wind and snow have in many districts been the cause of constant stoppages in the telegraphic communication between places connected by everyround wires, the traffic between was connected by subterranean lines has gone on through the worst weather without the least interruption or inconvenience. A considerable extension of the underground system is looked upon as probable both in Germany and

other continental countries. Estivation.

It is curious that some creatures which are allied to the newts become torpid, not by cold, but by heat, and pass into a lethargic state, which we will call mstivation for want of a better word. These creatures are called by the name of Lepidosiren, popularly known as mud fishes, and are found on the muddy banks of certain African rivers, the Gambia being the best During the fierce heats of an equatorial summer the waters are dried by the sun, and the mud baked into a brick-like hardness, so that the lepidosi-rens, which live chiefly on fish, would

die for the want of food. But as soon as the summer heats be-gin the lepidosirens bore deeply into the mud, double themselves up, and pass into a state of lethargy exactly parallel mi-precious stones. The list com-prises just the letters of our alphabet: As in to that of hibernating animals. hibernation, they require neither to breathe nor to eat, and remain in their A-Amethyst; B-Beryl; C-Cat's-Eye; D-Diamond; E-Emerald; F-Felspar; G-Garnet; H-Hyacinthe; I-Ido-crase; J-Jasper; K-Kyanite; I-Lapis-lazuli; M-Malachite; N-Natcells safe from all foes until the rainy season returns and converts their brick-like homes into mud. I have had many specimens of æstivated lepidosirens, and Lapis-lazuri; M-Malacinte; N-Nat-rolite; O-Opal or Onvx; P-Porphyry; Q-Quartz Agate; R-Ruby: S-Sap-phire; T-Turquoise; U-Ultramarine: V-Verd-Antique; W-WaterSapphire; X-Xanahite; Z-Zircon. have always found them in the same position, not coiled but doubled up, with the tail partly over the head.-Rev. J. G. Wood.

not unfrequently terminates in this way, for excruciating pains exhaust nervou torce as greatly as does excessive There may be what is called a fatty can get a blessed wink .- London Judy. degeneracy of the heart, in which fat takes the place of the fibrous tissue, and sooner or later gives way under some Words of Wisdom.

Sometimes the walls of the heart be come quite thin at some point, and this, in connection with the general enlarge

ment of the organ, renders it subject to more violent action, and it may denly burst on the quickening of that

dozen yells, and he resumed his rounds with a growing conviction that Columthat reconciliation on a sick bed is a sign

of the elasticity of the heart and a thin-Hence it may suddenly rupture, or, which is equally fatal, the walls may dilate so far

full of beloved ones, divine and human,

rich who have the humilty of the peo and the poorwho have the magnenim ity of the rich.

Conscience is the voice of the soul the passions are the voice of the body. prefer to renew the conflict rather than take a stranger's figures! Come into the The officer waited at the gate until he heard two chairs smashed down and a him who has not honesty and good

bus would ultimately be two years ahead in that house.-Detroit Free Press.

With this alphabet any English word can be spelled out * ith precious and

When one has no design but to speak

The universe is but one great city,

The beloved of the Aim ighty are th

Or there may be a dilatation of a po tion of an artery leading out from the heart; such dilatations are called A merry heart doeth good like a medicine; but a broken spirit drieth aneurisms, and are attended with a los