

HENRY A. PARSONS, Jr., Editor and Publisher-

NIL DESPERANDUM.

Two Dollars per Annum.

Coming Home from Church.

Coming home from church together,

Slowly wending, 'neath the shadows,

Past the brook and by the meadows

In the lovely spring-time weather,

Pretty Jenny, dashing Willie-

Arm in arm so fondly twining,

While the silver stars are shining.

She as fair as cny lily.

NO. 13.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1880.

Music in the Night.

VOL. X.

When stars pursue their solemn flight Oft in the middle of the night A strain of music visits me. Hushed in a moment silvery_ Such rich and rapturous strains as make The very soul of silence ache With longing for the melody.

Or lovers in the distant dusk Of summer gardens, sweet with musk, Pouring the blissful burden out, The breaking joy, the dying doubt; Or revelers-all flown with wine, And in a madness half divine, Beating the broken tune about.

Or else the rude and rolling notes That leave some strolling sailors' throats, Hoarse with the salt spray, it may be, Of many a mile of rushing sea; Or some high-minded dreamer strays Late through the sol itary ways. Nor heeds t .e listening night nor me

Or how, how whence those tones he heard, Hearing, the slumbering soal is stirred, As when a swiftly passing light Startles the shadows into flight, While one remembrance suddenly Thrills through the melting melody-A strain of music in the night.

Out of the darkness bursts the song, Into the darkness moves along; Only a chord of memory jars, Only an old wound burns its scars, As the wild sweetness of the strain Smites the heart with passionate pain. And vanishes among the stars.

- Harrist Prescott Spofford.

A Slice of Bread and Butter.

"Dorothy-Dorothy Walde!" cried Miss Lorinda Cross ("cross by name and cross by nature,"the childrenyes, and many of the grown-ups-of the neighborhood declared her), as she pounced upon the huge loat of bread which she had taken from the oven and put into the big stone crock only half an hour ago, just before she turned her straight-up and down back on the kitchen, to stalk to the garret after "that idle hussy, Molly"—the maid of all-work—" who had been twice as long as she ought to have

been in thing the beas there." I said the huge loaf. I should have said half the huge loaf, for only that proportion of the newly baked bread remained.

"Dor-o-thy Wal-do o-ol" again cried Miss Cross, in an ascending scale, with an ominous tremolo on the last note.

Yes, aunt," replied a sweet, fresh voice; and a p etty young girl came in from the garden, with a basket of cherry-red currants in her hand.

A tiny thing she was, with round, dimpled, rosy face, innocent child-like blue-gray eyes, and fair hair, some Cross became rigid as marble), "and said, 'These are the first kind words short tresses of which had escaped from the braid into which they had been bound, and were making a delightful I've heard_since I came to this beastly

to sell him, and which now he parted the young man, on the last of these oc-with, without mother thought, at sight of those lovely tearful eyes and that your aunt for your hand because I have

"Did you cut this loaf, and then leave it here in this hot room to dry to a chip?" demanded Miss Cross; and then she added, emphatically, without waiting for an answer: "But of course waiting for an answer: "But of course you did. No one else would have dared to do it. And how dared you, knowing that I never allow bread to be cut in my house until it is at least a day old?" "I am very sorry, aunt." began Dolly; "but he looked so hungry!" "He!" screamed her aunt, regard-ing her with a look of horror. "You

ing her with a look of horror. "You gave it away, then! And to a "he!" A tramp, I've no doubt, who will come back some night, rob the house, and murder us all."

"Please, sunt," entreated the young virl, "don't be so angry. He wasn't a tramp; indeed he wasn't; but a handsome young fellow with long golden hair-

hair—" "A wig," snarled Miss Cross. "And the most beautiful blue eyes," Dolly went on, "I ever saw in all my life. And he wasn't near the house. And he didn't ask for anything. Oh, do lister, aunt, while I tell you all about it. I was on my knees in the path, picking up some currants I had let fall, when I saw him, through the hole in the hedge Brownie's calf made the other day, coming slowly up the lane-

" If you had been looking at what you were doing, you wouldn't have seen him," said her grim listener.

"He didn't see me. of course," said Dolly, "or I shouldn't have looked at him so intently. And, oh, Aunt Lo-rinda, it was just like looking at a picture

Stuff ." said Miss Cross. "He was so handsome, and so dusty, and so shabby, poor fellow! And he sat down under the old tree, took a rust of bread out of his pocket and began to eat it as though he was very, very hungry. That went to my

"Rubbish!" said her aunt-"And I got up softly, and ran into the touse and cut a slice-"

"A slice! Great grief!" interrupted Aunt Lorinda. "A piece big enough for the breakfast of a whole family." "And I buttered it."

"You buttered it?"

"Yes, aunt; I only took the butter that was left in the dish." "Half a pound! You go without butter for a week."

"And I ran out again, and into the lane, as fast as I could," continued Dorothy, apparently undismayed by this threat, "for fear I might lose courage; and stopping suddenly before him, I put the bread in his hand, and said, "I am so sorry for you!" and turned to run away, when he seized my hand, and kissed it" (Miss Lorinda

of those lovely tearful eyes and that sweet wistful face)— what wonder, I say, that he "thought of her by day, and dreamed of her by night?" But to go back. Dorothy came smil-ing into the kitchen, her lips and cheeks as red as the currants she carried; but the smile faded away when she met her aunt's irate gaze. "Did you cut this loaf, and then leave it here in this hot room to dry to a chip?" demanded Miss Cross; and then she added, emphatically, without waiting tor sn answer: "But of course; Dan, you must remember, I

promise, Dan, you must remember, I should have been the inmate of an orphan asylum, and we would never have met." Adding, the sunshine coming back again, "Don't you see how much worse things could have been?"

"You are right, my darling, as you always are," said Dan; "but think-it may be years before I have 'the bond.''' "I can wait, Dan. Yes"—with a mischievous little laugh—"I can wait

until I am as old as Aunt Lorinda." "God torbid, love!" he said, catching ber in his arms and kissing her sweet lips. "And now good-bye; I am going a way again to morrow, to be goue I can-not tell you how long. Oh, Dolly, heaven speed the time when a little wife shall be waiting with the old father and mother at the store collarse to walcower.

mother at the stone cottage to welcome me home!" She raised herself on tiptoe, clasped

his face between her two tiny hands, gazed into his eyes with a wealth of tenderness in her own, and said : "Who knows? Good fortune may at this very moment be on its way to us.

And the very next day, Januar 3, 1880, as Dorothy, with a crimson shawl thrown over her head, was out in the garden scattering crumbs on the snow for the sparrows, she heard the jingle of sleigh bells, and Farmer Beers came down the lane with a sled-load of wood. "Mornin', Miss Dorothy," he called, as

he reined up at the back gate. "Here's a letter for you. They thought it might be important, at the office, and so, knowin' how keerful I be, and that so, knowin' how keerful I be, and that I was comin' this way, they asked me to fetch it to you." And the old man tossed the letter over the hedge, into the girl's cutstretched hands and drove off. "A letter for me!" said Dolly, in tones of the greatest amazement. "Why, I of the greatest amazement. "Why, I never received a letter before in all my life" Then she turned it about, and inspected it curiously. The envelope was a common large yellow one, and

bore the printed address of a law firm in a djoining city, as well as her own address, written in a plain legal hand. "Who can it be from?" wondered Dolly; and then opened it, to find her question but partially answered. A sheet of blue paper and a smaller en-velope were inclosed. A paper con-tained, in the same hand which had

addressed the letter, these lines: MISS DOROTHY WALDO: " Dear Madam-We send you the ac

companying check in compliance with orders received to that effect from a lient in Europe whose interests in this ountry we represent. Please acknowl-

edge receipt. "Your obedient servants, "Your obedient servants, "January 1, 1880."

ome of Its Advantages Tersely Stated

disaster.

The beautiful idea of getting something for nothing is nowhere more readily traceable than in a newspaper flice.

A FREE PRESS.

So much has been spoken, written and sung about a "free press," that peo-ple have come to accept the term in a sense altogether too literal. sense altogether too interal. If a man has a scheme of any kind germinating he just steps into the edi-torial room and details it with the re-mark: "I'm not quite ready to advertise yet, but a few words will help me along." He gets the few words and never gets ready to advertise.

ready to advertuse. Two tickets admitting lady and gent to the "G. R. X. M. T.'s grand ball," are expected to produce a six-line lo-cal and a quarter of a column descripion of the ladies' toilets after the ball s over.

Church fairs and the like are worse than balls. They never leave tickets, but demand more space, because "it's a matter of news and a help to the ause. Should a boy saw off his finger, "Dr

C. O. Plaster dressed the wound with great skill," would be a graceful way of stating it, and besides it is "unprofes-sional" to advertise.

The patent rat-trap man brings in one of his combinations of wire and moldy cheese bait, sticks it under the editor's nose, and explains how they catch 'em every time the spring works. "It's omething of interest to the community, and if you put in a piece save me a dozen

papers," which he quietly walks off with as though he had bestowed a favor in allowing editorial eyes to gaze on

such a marvel of intricacy. An invitation "to come down and write up our establishment" is a great deal more common than a two-square "ad" from the same firm. Newspapers must be filled up with something or

The lawyer, with strong prejudices against advertising, is fond of seeing his cases reported in full in the newspapers, with an occasional reference to per annum. is exceedingly able manner of conlucting the same. It is cheaper than dvertising.

In fact everybody, from a to izzard, who has an axe to grind, asks the news-apers to turn the crank, and forgets to ven say thank you, but will kindly ake a free copy of the paper as part pay

or furnishing news. The press being "free" all hands seem yound to get aboard and ride it to death. That is why newspapers are so rich that iey can afford to pay double price for white paper, and never ask Congress to aid them by removing the duty on wood oulp .- New Haven Register.

A Mother's Love.

Just before the circus opened yesterregister. lay afternoon a woman, accompanied by her son, a boy about sixteen years of age, appeared on the grounds and was the first at the ticket wagon. When the window was opened the mother said to the ticket-seller: of glass can be cut under water with ease to almost any shape by means of a pair of scissors. Two things, however,

are necessary for success: First, the glass must be kept quite level in the water while the scissors are applied; and secondly, to avoid risk, it is better to perform the cutting by economics of "If you will be so kind as to let a poor widow woman's Johnny into the circus he will carry water to the cir-

A Tremendous Spider Story.

TIMELY TOPICS.

correspondent writes from Plain

Hitherto when a professional diver went under wa er a tube has supplied him with air. But a Mr. Fleuss has patented a process by which an experi-enced diver can remain under water for hours, having within his helmet and dress a supply of compressed oxygen gas, diluted with nitrogen, which is naturally present in his lungs and in the diving dress when he assumes it. The view, Ill., to the Chicago Inter-Ocean The following facts transpired on the farm of an honest old farmer, about two miles from the town of Plainview. Last Monday morning on entering his Last Monday morning on entering his barn the farmer found, to his great sur-prise, his pet buildog and old cat and her kittens suspended from the cross-beams in his barn. On examination he found them to be suspended there by a cord about the size of common wrapping cord, the fiber of which much resembled cilk has sensed beamers to be a size

The gold and silver mining fever is not altogether confined to the United States; it has just broken out afresh in New Zealand, and to a degree which the same fate as the cats, but he afterward came to the conclusion that they had been picked up by the spiders as they went about seeking whom they

indicates the dawning of a new era upon that country. The mineral resources of the islands have, all at once, been brought to light to an enormous extent; The farmer went out to call in some of his neighbors to witness the marvel-ous scene, but imagine his surprise when, coal fields have been opened; and gold. silver and copper mines are revealing wealth to an extraordinary extent. The

apparently well versed in physiology, came down one of the fibers and began The German emigration is startling to the authorities of the empire. It is just published that nearly 34,000 emigrants

Stettin and Antwerp for America dur-ing the past year. But a small portion has gone eisewhere. This report does not include the Germans who left Britwas unwilling to sacrifice the colt for the benefit of scientific investigation, and so he was rescued. The spiders were then taken from the ish and French ports, who may be roughly stated at 10,000 persons. The new German army bill, it is feared, will bring the emigration up to the propor-tions of that time succeeding the Franco-Comme war, when it expressed 115,000

German war, when it averaged 115,000

They Missed the Boy After All.

The important branch of American commerce with India is almost entirely controlled by the cities of New York and Boston. The former has now the lion's share, but which she did not pos-Jack was not a bad boy, but he was a sess in times past. There are now 109 ships and barks bound to New York terrible mischlevous one, and his parents really felt relief at the thought rom various ports in India and China, that he was to start for boarding-school the next day. His father thought of it and twenty five ships and barks to Bos-ton. All these have valuable cargoes. In 1877 Boston had sixty East India-men to arrive, bringing over 1,000,000 baskets and bags of sugars. Boston has latterit taken onite a start in the scene when he found that Jack had used his razor to whittle a hite-stick. He thought so again when he discovered that Jack's ball had gone through the parlor win-dow. Jack's mother thought so when latterly taken quite a start in the ocean steam trade. A new steam line has re-cently been started between Boston and she found muddy footprints all over the parlor carpet and a great scar on the piano leg. They both thought so when their char at the supper table was in-London. The steamers are 2,500 tons It is not generally known that panes

Free Press. their chat at the supper table was in-terrupted by whistling and the upsetting of the milk pitcher, and they told Jack so, when, after having driven almost wild his father, who was trying to read the evening paper, by getting up a light between the dog and eat, he sat down on his mother's new bonnet she had

tated the legs of a young girl on account of decay in the bones, produced by ex-cessive rope jumping. He advises pa-rents and teachers to prohibit this play just been fixing, and utterly ruined it. Early the next morning Jack was packed off. On! what a relief from

diving dress when he assumes it. The exhaled carbonic acid being brought

exhaled carbonic acid being brought into contact with caustic soda, the deadly gas is transformed into simple carbonate of soda. It is asserted that numerous experiments and tests have conclusively proved that Mr. Fleuss's system is attended with no incon-venience, and the expense is one-half that of the old method. Mr. Fleuss is only twenty-eight. His process has been brought out since the Tay bridge disaster. silk, but proved, however, to be a spi-der's web. At first he thought the kit-tens, which were on the hay just above the beams, had accidently dropped into the web, and the old cat, following the instinct of her maternal nature, endeav-oring to rescue them had herself be-come entangled. As to the situation of the bulldog, he thought he had been trying to get at the cat while in her trouble, and had himself to succumb to

might devour.

on his return, he found a sucking colt ascending to the web, having been en-circled by two different fibers, one just before his hind, and the other just be-

hind his fore legs, he was being drawn up by the spiders. When the colt had been drawn up five or six feet, a spider,

boring for the spinal cord, just between the atlas and the axis, as I have seen small ones do with flies, but the farmer

The spiders were then taken from the dove-cote, of which they had taken pos-session, and killed. One measured three and one-half inches in length, and weighed one half a pound. They are of a dark brown color, with a light stripe down their backs, strong, active and ferocious. Several men of good repute in this section are willing to testify to the above facts.

Summer days are longer growing, Summer nights their joys bestowing; At the porch, in silence meeting, Eyes slone extend a greeting. Ab, the rogue! her mother taught her That the other way was shorter! Longest road and brightest weather, Coming home from church together.

Autumn days were sweet and mellow. Autumn grain was ripe and yellow; Ob, the moonlit hours for roving! Oh, the little "Yes" so loving! Blushing Jenny, handsome Willie-She as fair as any lily-Wedded in the golden weather, Coming home from church together! -George Cooper, in Baldwin's Monthly.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The watchmaker does his spring work all the year round. The sparrows are little thieves, but

hey don't do the robin. If you want to compliment a tenor singer, call him high-toned .- Corry

Press. When two dentists are partners they rarely quarrel; they pull together.-Griswold.

Nothing is wholly bad. Even a dark antern has its bright side .- Salem Sunbeam.

The rain fall on the just and the un-just. But not on the man who has just tolen an umbrella.-Boston Transcript. There about 1,000 applications for ap-pointment on the Boston police force now on file at the commissioner's office. "Music by the quire," as the fellow remarked when he bought twenty-four sheets of the same.—Maraihon Independ-

by modern machinery will soon be opened in the province of Nganhiong, China. It is expected that coal mines worked

One little hornet on the nest— A shining little vilyain— Josephns gave the nest a kick And then there was a million!

The young Emperor of China is allowed to smash \$500 mirrors when he leels funny, instead of being greeted with a shingle serenade, well laid on.-Detr. it

If those who are the enemies of inno-cent amusements had the direction of the world they would take away spring and youth; the former from the year. and the latter from human life.

Dr. Peck, of Indianapolis, has ampuunder all circumstan

discoveries are not so much new; it is the marvelous development of the old that is exciting attention both in the colony and in Great Britain.

use of their freedom by curling in the most charming manner about the low frank brow and little pink-tipped ears. About "sweet sixteen." a stranger

would have pronounced her; Dolly, as her youthful companions, much to the disgust of her aunt Lorinda, called her, was older than that by a year and a half.

An orphan at the age of twelve, she had been left to the care of the only relative she knew, her mother's elde sister-a woman hard in speech and manners, and anything but soft in heart. This maiden lady soured irrevocably on her twenty-fourth birthday, which should have also been her wedding day; but at the very moment she was fastening the orange blossoms in her hair, had come the news that her betrothed had eloped with the girl-friend she had chosen for her bridemaid. Lorinda tore the bridal wreath into fraguents, and sea tered it to the winds; never mentioned the false pair from that hour, banished forever all the womanly grace and tendern ss she had ever possessed (truth to tell, she had never possessed much), and became the hardest worker of her sex that ever worked upon a farm. In a man's boots, coat and hat, early and late, hot or cold, wet or dry, with set mouth, lowering brow and silent 'ips,

she toiled side by side with her sturdy old father, until the day he was struck down by the pitiless sun, and died a few hours after -died just in time to be saved the pang of hearing that his youngest and havorite daughter was lying at the point of death, widowed and friendless, in a far-away city. Lorinda buried her father-if she wept for him, none saw her-promoted a man who had been long in his employ-ment to the position she used herself to occupy, and started for her sister's bedside. When she returned to Fernville again she brought dear little fair-haired, soft-eyed Dorothy with her. and some of her neighbors fancied that since that time she had been a shade less stern; but if she had been, it was so slight a shade that it was almost impossible to perceive it. True, she did less out-of-door work, and devoted part of the time thus saved to teaching her niece to sew and cook and churn, and other like accomplishments; but never were the lessons accompanied by an approving smile or kindly word, much less a loving kiss. Even to the gentle, winning child, Lorinda Cross remained a cold, stern woman. But Dorothy, God bless her! was so sunny in disposition that the stern ways and dark face of her aunt could not cloud her young life. And thous h shut out from that inflexible woman's heart, she found the doors of all other hearts open to The dogs, the cats, the hens, the chickens, the horses, the cows, the calves, the very geese, ragarded her with adoration. The farm laborers blessed her pretty face whenever she came among them; and as for Mollypoor hard-worked Molly!-she would have kissed the ground the little feet trod upon. What wonder, then, that Dan Howell

the young surveyor, who lived half a mile away, in the old stone coltage, and whom she had known from the very first day of her arrival in Fernville (when he, then a tall, bright-eyed boy of fifteen, passing her aunt's gate, and seeing the sad-looking little giri, in her

black dress, standing by it, silently offered her the pretiest white rabbit she had ever seen—s rabbit he had been coaxing Abner Brown for a month past

Waldo, said I. 'Dorotny Waldo, said I. 'Dorotny untry Dorothy. ' Dorothy Walde,' he repeated; 'I shall never forget it;' and he raised his hat and went away. Dear aunt, had you been in my place, would you not have done as I did?"

"I?" cried Aunt Lorinda-" I carry meals to strange men on the public highway? I let a foreigner who called my country 'a beastly country' kiss my and? No. indeed ; he never would have kissed my hand.

"Perhaps not," said Dolly, with a momentary twinkle in her eyes; and then she added, pleadingly, "But don't be angry any longer, aunt. I'll make another loaf of bread right away." "But that won't bring back what you've wasted," said her inflexible rel-"A pretty wife you'd be for a man who hasn't a dollar to call his o vn, giv-ing away bread by the loaf and butter by the pound " (Miss Cross had retained at least one womanly trait-a slight endency to exaggeration) "to all the thieves and tramps who happen to come

"Oh, aunt!" exclaimed her niece; "he

looked like a prince." "A prince!"—with a sort of scorn Your head is turned by that trashy poetry you read. A prince! A likely story-in shabby clothes, and nibbling a crust! A disguised burgiar, in my opinion. But burglar or no burglar," she continued, it must be confessed with some irrelevancy, "you shall never marry a man who hasn't a dollar to call his own, with my consent, and if ever you marry without my consent. you make a liar of your mother in ner grave.

"Aunt, I have told you again and again," said Dorothy, firmly but gently, "that I never would. I have not for-

got: en my mother's last commands." "Then don't be encouraging that Daniel Howell to meet you every tack and turn; and if you must have some one to walk home from church with you-I can go and come myself, thank heaven !--there's Abner Brown, and he has a thousand dollars in the bank." "But, aunt, I've known Dan so long,

and he is away so much, that when he is at Lome I feel as though— I mean, I wouldn't like to hurt his feelings." "Bah!" retorted the grim maiden.

Men have no leelings. And as for knowing him a long time, I think you've known him quite long enough. But if he had the thousand dollars, instead of Abner Brown?" questioned Dolly, with more spirit than she had

yet shown. "That would be in his favor, cer-tainly. But he hasn't, and never will have, with that old father and mother depending upon him. A thousand dol-lars, indeed! Where would he get it?

The sooner you forget Daniel Howell, and the sooner Daniel Howell puts you "There's no need for you to talk so loud, sunt," said the little girl, indig-nantly; and then, startled by the look

of malicious triumph on her auut's face, Dorothy looked around, just in time to receive a farewell bow from Daniel Howell as he turned from the door.

"He heard me," said Miss Cross. I'm glad he did; 'twill save trouble." "Oh, Aunt Lorinda, how can you be

so cruel?" ' said poor Dolly, bursting in to tears.

A year and a half passed away, dur-

Dolly's lovely eyes opened to their idest extent. "A check!" she exridest extent. claimed, and with trembling fingers tore open the second envelope, which vas also addressed to her, but in a different, more elegant hand; and sur nough there was a check-a check for

of Miss Dorothy Waldo. And on a slip of paper which had kept it com-pany were these words: "In payment for a slice – a very large slice – of bread for a slice- a very large slice-of bread and butter," And that's all the young

girl ever knew about it. For one moment she stood dazed with oy and astonishment. The next she thought of Dan. Perhaps he had not started yet. How could she get to him through the deep snow? Sleigh-

ells again. Farmer B ers coming back without the wood. She ran out int the lane. "Oh, do take me with you!" she cried, to the great surprise of he honest old fellow. "I must see Dan-Mr. Howell, I mean. I must see im as soon as possible

"Jump right in, my dear," said the bid man, "and I'll have you at the cottage in a jiffy."

Away they went, the gray mare mak ing excellent time—for her; and as they neared the house, Dolly caught sight of Dan just leaving it. "Dan! Dan!" she called, her clear young voice ringing on the clear air,

d madly waved her crimson shawl. Dan turned, saw the bright flag and er sweet face below it. and came bounding over the snow in time to reeive her in his arms as she jumped

om the sled. "You couldn't-no, not if you guessed forever," she said, half crying and half laughing-"you couldn't guess what prought me here this morning.

Whatever it was, heaven bless it thousand times!" said her lover.

"It is-leap-year, you know, Dan." "Yes, now I think of it, it is. But it can't be possible you have come here to propose to me?"

"Very possible indeed," answered Dolly, slowly and deliberately. "Mr. Daniel Howell, will you marry me?" "Mr. Daniel Howell's" only reply

was to fold her in so close an embrand that, being the tiniest of maidens, she almost disappeared from view. "And has Miss Cross-" he began.

when the pretty blushing face, all dimpled with smiles, was again raised to his

'No, she has not," interrupted lly. "She knows nothing about it. Dolly. But it's all right, Dan," carefully tuck-ing something with her dainty left hand -Dan held the right-into the breast pocket of his overcoat. 'You may come and see Aurt Lorinda as soon as you choose. You didn't know it, Dan dear. but you've got a thousand dol-lars."-Harper's Bazar.

Joshua Halbert, of Crawford county, Mo., although running close into a ce tury of life, has been confined to his bed brough chronic rheumatism for more than twenty years, but in all that period has retained his cheerfulness and sociability in a remarkable degree. When he was young he was very strong and a He killed eleven bears in great hunter. the winter of 1816.

Jim Ingraham, of Wynn's Mill, Henry county, Ga, is said to be a century and a quarter old. He is very in-firm, and totally blind, but can still make as good a bark collar as a mule ever looked through, and really seems

Stand back, madam, stand back!" ie cried, as he took the half-dollar over ier head. She took her boy by the hand and marched to the entrance of the big tent explaining to the man at the door :

' My Johnny is going to carry hay to he camels.

"You and your Johnny carry youreives right out of this!" was the very mphatic reply. Couldn't we both go in for ten cents,

we sat on the ground?" "No, ma'am! Stand back, now; you

are in the way!" They fell back for a consultation. Th

oy had tears in his eyes, and the mother ooked determined.

"Don't cry, Johnny, dear --your mother loves you and will get you in," she consolingly remarked, as she led h'm again to the ticket wagon. Crowdng and pushing her way in, she called

"This boy's father was a preacher, and you ought to let him in free." "Stand back, madam, stand back!" vas the answer she got.

"Can't you let us in for ten cents?" "No, no!" She drew the boy out of the crowd and took a walk around the tent. There was a spot where the canvas was raised a little, and as they halted there she

"Johnny, a mother's love can sur-moust every obstacl". I'll stand here and you crawl under the tent."

She spread her skirts as far as possiole, and the boy made a dive and disappeared. In about ten seconds he real peared in the shape of a ball, and he d dn't stop rolling until he had gone thirty feet. The mother straightened iim out, lifted him up, and inquired what had happened.

"I-I-don't exactly know," said the boy, as he looked back at the tent, "but I guess I don't care for any more mother's love. I'll take pink lemonade in place of it."—Detroit Free Press.

Look Out for the Moon.

The theory was advanced some time igo by an English astronomer that. owing to the peculiar solar and lunar c.ion, the earth and moon must eventually come into collision. This theory was opposed by some of the most learned scientific mcn, who argued that, owing to the position of the tidal wave,

the moon is drawn not exactly in the direction of the earth's center of gravity, out a little to the cast of that center, and that in consequence she is made to recede from the earth, her orbit is enlarged, and her angular motion dimin-ished. The partisans of the collision heory reply that this does not prevent the consumption of the vis viva of the earth's motion around the common

center of gravity, although to a certain extent, at least, it must prevent this consumption from diminishing the moon's distance and increasing her angular motion. As this consumption of vis viva will go on through infinite ages, if the present order of things re-main unchanged, the earth and the moon must ultimately come together, with results which the imagination can only faintly conceive.

The total cost of the Gothard tunnel. the most gigantic work of the kind in the world, will not exceed \$10,000,000. It has been very costly of human life as well as money, no less than 150 work-men having been killed and 400 disabled during its construction

perform the utting by cropping of small pieces at the corners and along the edges, thus reducing the form gradtally to that required-for if any attempt be made to cut the glass at once to proper shape, as one would cut a card-board, it will most likely fracture where t is not wanted. The softer glasses cut pest; and the scissors need not be very When the operation goes on sharp. well the glass breaks away from the cissors in small pieces in a straight ine with the blades.

Since the first of January an extrardinarily large number of emigrants inve arrived in this country, and it is estimated that during this year the population will be increased by 400,000 foreigners. They come chiefly from Germany, Great Britain, Sweden, Norway, Denmark and Holland. The famine in Ireland is driving thousands to America. There is one feature of the present emigration which seems to have struck all who have examined the incoming tide of new citizens. That is that the emigrants are generally from minutes steadily. the better classes of the European peas-antry, and that large numbers of them

come provided with means to purchase homes in this country. But a small proportion of the new-comers stop at the ports of arrival. As a rule they start immediately for undeveloped regions with the intention of cultivating the soil or engaging in mining. For some time past the money-changers at Castle Garden, New York, have exchanged, for newly-arrived emigrants, upon an ave age, \$150,000 per day. Besides this very many of them are provided, before leaving Europe, with drafts upon com-mercial firms in this country. On some days the average amount of money ascertained to be brought by each emigrant was as much as \$500, and it is reasonable to suppose that those coming in at other ports are equally as well off.

Concerning Lizards.

A discussion on the hereditary trans mission of peculiarities took place at a recent meeting of the society of biology, of Paris, when Mr. Rouget is said to have mentioned as a remarkable fact, that a single tail, which he had caused to be amputated from a salamander, was replaced by two tails, which sub-sequently grew out. This is by no means an uncommon occurrence in the West Indies, where I occasionally noticed lizards with two tails. The original one is replaced by another, always, I believe, of inferior length, with a second shorter one growing from its ba

The common lizards of the West Indies are extremely fond of music. In a list ning attitude, they will approach the open window of a room in which music is played, coming nearcr and nearer, with heads elevated, intently listening. In a somewhat rare book, entitled "Barbadoes and other Poems." by M. J. Chapman (London, 1835,) this habit is thus referred to :

Gay sounds are heard within the lighted halls; The listening leaves the melody enthralls, The charmed zephyr pauses as he flies, And mingles with his strains the softest sight

The awakened lizard leaves his bushy bed,

Climbs to the lattice and erects his head. A lizard, so engaged, had its tail acci-dentally cut off by the sudden closing of the window on the sill of which it was stationed. This curtailed lizard, however, continued to visit the spot, charmed with the music. After a short time it was noticed that the lost appendage was gradually replaced by two. This oc-curred at the house of a friend in Bar-badoes.-Thomas Bland, in Science News. great hurricane of a century ago.

noise and trouble it was. His father's azors remained undisturbed ; no sound of breaking glass was heard; the par-lor carpet was unstained by mud. But, mehow, the house didn't seem cheerful to its occupants. It was a long day. Tea was served. There was no whistling and upsetting of dishes to inter-rupt the conversation, but the talk lidn't seem to run so smoothly after all And when it came to reading the evening paper and fixing up another bonnet. the dog and cat slept screnely on the hearth-rug, and no disturbance interrupted the proceedings. That's the difference between having a boy in the house and having him away, and the gentleman put down his paper and re-marked as much to his wife, when he noticed a quivering about her mouth and two big drops on her checks, and there was a kind of mistiness about his eyes that bothered him about seeing Yes," she answered; "it-is nic and-quiet; uh, uh, ou-u-u!" and he got up and went to the window and

A Tough Story to Swallow.

There is said to be a French babe, aged six months, born at Cherbourg, the nape of whose neck has the singular gift of producing an uninterrupted succession of feathers. Twenty-three have already sprouted, reached maturity, and fallen off, to be carefully stored away by the infant's father, a workingman, Whose forture may be considered made if the amazing story turns out correct. The manner in which these feathers grow is thus described: A pimple forms on the nape of the neck, quite close to the roots of the hair. At the expiration of a cer-tain time the pimple blossoms into a feather, the child, at the moment when it appears, seeming to experience a slight uncasiness. The feather, which is curved and gilded, attains, when fully

grown, from ten to twelve centimeters in length. When it falls a few drops of a whitish color issue from the pimple, which then heals, leaving no trace of its existence for awhile, until another appears, inclosing the germ of another feather. A curious circumstance, says the Cherbourg paper, is that the feathe remains six days on the infant's neck when fully grown before falling, and that its successor takes as many days to sprout as its predecessor to reach ma-

turity. The father of the phenomenal child intends taking it to Paris in order to ask science to investigate the cause of

The "Great Hurrleane," The most terriple wind storms do not occur in this latitude. What is known as the great hurricane started from Barbadoes October 10, 1780, engulied an English fleet anchor d before St. Lucia, ravaged that island, where six thou-

sand lives were lost, traveled to Mar-tinique, where it sunk a French fleet of Mar forty ships, carrying four thousand sel diers, devastated St. Domingo, St. Vin-cent, St. Eastache and Porto Rico, and

sunk many vessels sailing in the track of the cyclone. Nine thousand per-sons perished at Martinique and a thousand at St. Pierre. At Port Royal 1,400 houses were blown down, and 1,600 sick and wounded were buried burget the the mells of the hemital bineath the walls of the hospital Great as has been the suffering and loss

A Beep Well.

The Continental Diamond Boring company, limited, have lately completed or the government of Mecklenburghwerin a bore hole of exceptional epth, and the execution of which is of particular interest from the rapidity with which it has been completed. The boring which was made for salt, is situated at Probst Jesar, near Lubtheen, and it was commenced on the sixth of July of last year, with an opening twelve inches in diameter. The first part of the bore had to be through a diluvial bed consisting mainly of driftsand and coarse gravel, and for sinking through this Kobrich's system was adopted, the diameter of the bore being maintained at twelve inches. The total depth sunk on this system wis 321 feet eight inches, the sinking occupying thirty-four days of twenty four hours each, of which thirty-one days were spent in actual boring, and three days looked out and blew his nose for twelve in surdry works

Below the diluvium the gypsum and rock were reached, and through this the boring was carried on with diamonds, the commencement being made

on August 25, 1879, with a hole ten and a half inches in diameter. Until a depth of 1.670 feet had been reached, however, no firm footing could be ob-tained on which to rest the tubing, and ience great annoyance was experienced from the falling in of masses of sand, the infalls being so great that sometimes, when the boring rod was with drawn, the bore became filled up again to a depth of over 420 fect. The boring, however, was steadily proceeded with, and u timately the final depth of 3.961 feet was attained on the sixth of February last, the diameter of the bore at the bottom being three inches. The time spent in laboring with diamonds was 163 days of twenty-four working

lours With the exception of a bore hole put down to the depth of 4,183 feet for the Prussian government, a few years ago, and which took four years to accomplish, the bore of which we have been giving particulars is, we believe, the deepest yet sunk, and the fact that it was completed in less than six months speaks well for the skill and energy with which the work was carried out. -Scientific American.

Words of Wisdom.

To live long it is necessary to live slowly.

Give neither counsel nor salt until you are asked for it.

Advancing or resting we still go onby-and-bye to go off.

We hand folks over to God's mercy but show none ourselves.

There are calumnies against which ven innocence leses courage.

He that can compose himself, is wiser than he that composes books.

There is in every human countenance either a history or a prophecy, which must sadden, or at least soften, every reflecting observer.

Afflictions are the medicine of the mind. If they are not toothsome, let it suffice that they are wholesome. It is not required in physic that it should please, but heal.

To fill the sphere which Providence appoints is true wisdom; to discharge trusts faithfully and live exalted ideas, that is the mission of good men.

this freak of nature.