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NO 46.

Popping.

He shakes the popper o'er the con's, She eyes the kernels by his side. As 'round about like 'prisoned sonis, In sore unrest, they tortured glide.

They both are blushing-faint the fire, Though now the kernels 'gin to hop; tio | rings his chair a little nigher-And then a big corn atters " Pop!"

Encouraged thus, his courage mounts: She look eth down as half afraid;

And though his heart doth give a boonce, He stammered forth, "Be mine, sweet mobile

At my fireside forever bask,"

He almost lets the popper drop; "Dear John," says she, "please go and

n.k-" And then a kernel hollers " Pop!" -Cleveland Voice.

A CLEVER CAPTURE.

" A letter, Sir Richard."

"Any snswer required?"
"I don't know-the messenger is outside." Wait!"

The speakers were Sir Richard Mayne, the chief of the London police, and a subordinate. With the last word of command, the commissioner, who was scated in his private office, in White-hall, opened the enve ope and read:

"The Duke of Skelty presents his compliments to Sir Richard Mayne and would be obliged for the attendance of a suitable detective at the ball and supper to be given by the duchess to-mor-

The chief smiled cynically as he perused the communication, for hitherto he had great difficulty in breaking down a prejudice amongst the titled classes and the work of his favorite de-partment (the detective bureau) had been much impeded. Taking up his

pen he wrote: "I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your grace's letter, and to in-form you that an officer will be present

at the time mentioned. "Your obedient servant, "RICHARD MAYNE" Folding the letter, and inclosing it in an envelope with deliberation, the commissioner handed it to his subordinate, who immediately left the room. Sir Richard Mayne understood the dukmotives in requesting the presence of detective. He was aware that some of the most during robberies in the matropolis had been perpetrated in the brilliant assemblages, but hitherto his hands had been tied by the conventional reluciance to even temporarily recog nize a detective as an equal. The Dan of Stelly had made matters easy, and Sir Richard fell glad that the self introduction of members of the "swell" mon into reception and ball rooms had at last one ed the way for police representation. On this occasion he was determined to send the best man availableone whose gentlemanly deportment and professional abilities would reflect credit on the department. He thought over the matter for a few moments, and there touching a belt which was promptl answered, said briefly to the messenger Send for Inspector Carlton." spector of detectives shortly after anpeared, and, as he entered the commissioner's office, that gentleman favored him with a smile, for he was a favorite with the chief. "Dick" Cariton was with the chief, "Dick" Cariton was conceed to be "the handsomest man on the force." He had been well brought up, and had received a good education. Though a blonde and rather effeminate in appearance, he had nerves of steel and a fine muscular development. He was always well dressed, imperturbably cool and self-possessed, all the Continental languages with fluency and ease, was quick in his movements and prompt to take advantage of any circumstance that might further his professional ends. Most of the department, when they entered the office or the chief, waited in a respectful attitude for the great man to bid them be seated, which he sometimes neg-lected to do. "Dick" Carlton, as stated

in an easy chair. "You sent for me, Sir Richard," said the inspector. "Yes. Carlton, I have special work

for you," was the answer; "several rob-beries have been committed in West End drawing rooms recently. there will be a bail at the Duke of Skelty's town residence in Belgravia Although every invitation has been personally sent out by the duchess, it is possible that one or two objectionable persons will contrive to be present. You will attend in full evening dress, and the duke will, for the time, give you the we come of a guest.

That all, Sir Richard?"
Yes, excepting that I desire you to report to me personally after the ball." Inspector Cariton arose from his seat and leisurely withdrew. Those twho knew the least of him dubbed him as lezy and not worth "his salt," but his ntimates never made such a mistake. While his body was posed in a lazy attitude, his mind was active-teeming with

Questions which were asked in an idle, indifferent tone were pregnant with meaning to the questioner, if not to the person questioned. He seldom looked any one in the face when conversing, not because he was afraid to. but because his eyes were seeking information in one direction while his brain sought it in another. Far from looking lazy, he was, in reality, the most active man in the department. While others were fretting and tussing, hurrying hither and thither, with no very clear idea what to do, Carlton would arrange his programme while quietly smoking a clear, then composedly hall a cab and go about his way in a methodical, cool, and clear-headed way. More than any other man in the force, he utilized the telegraph, cubs, railreads, etc., not begayed in some dangerous business since the adopted the vocation of a detective. exit. "Colonel Hetherington?" asked the and when he left his chief's office he congratulated himself that he had a of danger-entered his head, and yet, as a matter of fact, it was to be one of the most perilous adventures of his life. In pursuance with his instruction

cause he desired to have an interview with the duke, and also to carefully note each arrival, while he, himself, was unobserved. His grace looked sur-prised when Carlton exhibited his inprised when Carton exhibited his insector's card, countersigned by Sir Richard Mayne, by way of introduction. The Duke of Skelty was too well bred to make any comment, but he was astonished beyond measure. He had expected to see a respectable person, but not the posished man before him. He was considerably relieved, however, for he had decaded that the detection. for he had dreaded that the detect ve's appearance would be noticed and com-

ented on. "Has your grace ary instructions?" asked Carlton.

"I simply desire that you will keep your eyes open in the interests of my family and my legitimate guests in case any person outside our circle should gain admittance."
"Very good."
"Of course," continued the duke, "if

you see anything wrong you will be careful to avoid a scene—I do not desire

that under any circumstances." "Your grace can rest easy, for there will be no scene."
"May I ask if you anticipate any trouble, Mr. Carlton?"

"I do not, but it may occur," was the

detective's answer.

"As you are quite a stranger, Mr.
Cariton, I must see that you are treated
courteously," said the duke. "Come

Inspector Carlton followed to the rawing-room where he was introduced in due form to the duchess, who treated him with frigid courtesy. The guests soon after began to arrive, and from a retired corner of the room Carlton stened to the names and keenly scanned the features of the visitors as they arrived. Magnificent dowagers, queenly wives and pretty misses filed into the room attended by the officers of the army and navy, dignitaries of the church, officials high up in the civil service, M. P.'s and a few cabinet officers. Most of these personages Carlton knew by sight and others by name, and certainly none of them would answer to the description of a "sus-

deious character." "Lady Durbin and Colonel Hetherington!" shouted the makey at the door. The detective looked at them critically. Lady Durbin was well known in the ashionable world, but who was her escort? Externally he looked like a gen-tleman, but there was not much of the military bearing in his walk. There was an undefinable something about him which caused the eyes of the detective to turn to him again and again. He was dressed perhaps a little too "loud" for the company he was in. His jewerry was too loud to be in keeping with good taste. Detective Carlton continued his watch, and as he noticed the perpetual motion of the man's body he unliesitatingly pronounced him a fraud There was nothing of the grace and dignity of a well-trained soldier in his movements. They smacked more of the genufications of a dancing master. In fact, Colonel Hetherington was acting a part, and like many another actor he overdid it. The lynx eyed Scotland ardman did not know that Hetheringon was a fraud, but he concluded that was, and for that reason kept him under close surveillance. Moving across the room Carlton asked the duke in a

Did her grace favor Colonel Hetherington with an invitation!"
"Hetherington?" said the duke,
musingly, "Yes, he is a friend of musingly. "Yes, he is a many voung Gilman, Lord Gilman's son, who young Gilman, Lord Gilman's son, who "Indeed!" Detective Carlton had not

ime to say more for the duchess approached and immediately after the duke hurried him away with the re mark: "Let me introduce you to Mrs

'Mrs, Morton - permit me-Mr. Carl-The lady smiled, and the inspector, as in duty bound, requested the honor of her hand for the opening dance. The lady monopolized Carlton's attention so that, for a time, he could not follow the movements of Colonel Hether-ington. He was not satisfied with duke's answer, for he knew that Gilman kept notoriously company. Later in the eve company, tates in the evening he noticed the colonel in an alcove the evening before, was a favorite, and with a favorite's privilege he walked carelessly into quietly conversing with a lady magthe room, and gracefully posed himself niticently attired and in whose coiffure dittered a cluster of beautiful dia-A few moments afterward they took their places for a quadrille, and in-spector Cariton, being disengaged. moved to the alcove just vacated and watched the progress of the dance. He saw the gentleman slightly press the arm of the lady, who immediately gave a start and a little cry. Colonel Hetha start and a little cry. Colonel Hetherington supported his fair pariner to a ounge and seated himself by her side. The Ducness of Skelty soon after fol-

lowed, supposing her guest was sick. "I hope your ladyship is not indissaid the duchess. 'Oh, no," was the answer, " a slight pain in my arm, that is all. It was but

The hostess expressed her sympathy and retired, leaving the two alone on the ounge. Detective Carlton noticed that the brilliants in the lady's conflure were no longer there. What had become of them? Lord Varney, the husband of the lady, now approached, and Hetter-What had become of ton resigned his charge, and moved eisurely toward the ante-room. This what the inspector supposed he would do, and he no longer doubted that the bogus "colonei" had he diamonds in his pocket. The Duke Skelty was standing near one of the doorways, and the detective whispered in a respectful tone: "Will your grace permit me a moment's conversation outside?" The duke nodded, and fol-lowed Carlton out. "What is it?" he asked in an annoyed tone, as if antici-

pating some unpleasantness. "I have no time to explain," answered the detective, "but if your grace will kindly permit me to meet you in the library in a few minutes I have no doubt I shall be able to introduce an un-

worthy guest.' The Duke of Skelty moved away without vouchsafing a verbal reply, his cause he was lazy, but because he answer being a slight inclination of the estimated all these aids at their proper head. He had scarcely gone when the worth. It spector Car ton had been encolonel came jauntily down the hall with

detective.

pursuance with his instructions the detective made an elaborate tollet and presented himself at the residence of the Duke of Skelty. He went early be-

"He desired me to say that he par-ticularly wished to see you," said the detective, looking keenly at the man before him. "In that case," answered the colonel.

'I am at his grace's service.''
Detective Carlton walked by Colonel Hetherington's side chatting pleasantly until they came to the library, in which the duke was pacing up and down in a restless mood.

Carlton knocked, and then opening the door, followed his companion in. Giv-ing the master of the massion a quick look of intelligence the detective said: "I informed Colonel Hetherington that your grace desired to speak with him."
The duke, by way of answer, invited the colonel to take a seat, and Carlton, turning to the fraud, said, quietly and

"Hetherington, or whatever name you choose to be known by, your game is up—please to lay on the table the diamonds you despoiled Lady Var-

ney of."

The whole expression of the man's features changed in an instant, and there was a deadly gleam in his eyer, which the detective did not fail to

notice.
"Who are you, sir, that dares to insinuate that Colonel Hetherington is a thief?" he asked, in a tone of suppressed

anger.
"Inspector Carlton, of Scotland
Yard," was the prompt answer.
"Ah! I've heard of you," was Hetherington's only comment.

The duke rose from his sent and said, with grave dignity: "Is the inspector's charge true or not, sir?" "The question itself is an insult, and I decline to answer," said the colonel, in the same cold and even tones.
"Will your grace kindly order a cab

to be brought to the door ?" asked the detective. "For what purpose?" asked the duke,

sharply. "My duty is plain, your grace. This man is my prisoner, and must accom-

Never!" hissed Hetherington; and the next instant he drew a tiny but per-fectly-finished revolver from his breast and sent a shot crashing into the detecive's wrist. It had been aimed with lightning-like rapidity, at his body, but quick as the movement was, Carlton's urn moved quicker, and so his life was probably saved. The duke sat for a amout stupeded, and in that moment etherington sprang to the door, but the handle had been turned the detective's fingers were on his throat.

leathering on was a powerful man, but he could not shake off the inspect-or's grin. With his teeth hard set, Dick Carlton bore his opponent to the floor, aithough he could but use one arm Hetherington still maintained his hold of the jaweled pistol and with the but nd struck the detective a cruel blow in the face, party stunning him and caus-ing the blood to flow freely. Inspector Carlton's fingers tightened on the man's throat until he was nearly black in the e, and then, while i e was still gasp for breath, the detective loosened is hold, and with an acroit movement. rew a small pair of steel "onfis" is pocket and locked them on Heatherington's wrists. The duke had failed to render the slightest assistance. The whole affair had been so sudden th even now he scarcely realized what had suppened. Seeing the blood still flowng from the detective's wounds, he said, hastily: "We must have assisance." Carlton answered, coolly:
"Please not to call any one, I win
sponge the blood from my face here,
and if your grace will order a cab I will onvey my prisoner to the station. With the same calmness of demeanor be ocked the door and washed his face Then a servant was summoned, a cab ordered, and the detective linked history n Hetherington's and escorted him to the door. Outside two officers in uniform were on duty. "Jones," said the inspector to one of them, "get on the box with the driver-Bow street!" "All right, sir," auswered the officer and the above titled are

flicer and the cab rattled away. At the station Hetherington was searched and his jewelry taken away from him. The diamonds were found on his per on as the detective knew they would be. He had not, however, been able to satisfactorily account for the sudden start and cry of Lady Varney in he baliroom, but white handling Hetherington's signet ring the mystery was solved, for he accidently touched a spring and a small needle projected, receding when the pressure was withdrawn. The police surgeon was sent for, and Carlton submitted patient y to the operation of extracting the ball, after

which he was driven home. Hetherington was relired from the public gaze for fifteen years, other and more serious crimes having been proved against him. This was the secret of his desperate resistance to arrest, for he knew if he once got in the power of the law his past record would be dif-gently hunted up and used against him. Lady Varney's \$25,000 jewel was restored to her, the loss of which greatly astonished her. Inspector Carlton was complimented by his chief on the ability he had displayed and, what was probably more acceptable, he received from the Duke of Skelty a check for £100 as a salve for his wounds, for alas! he was no longer "the han isomest man

A. T. Stewart's Remains.

The New York correspondent of a Western paper states positively, from information gained from intimate friends of Judge Hilton, that the late A. T. Stewart's body has never been re-covered. The thieves who stole it relied on a woman's weakness to redeem the bones at a costly price. But Mrs. Stewart's friends represented to her that if she purchased those poor lones no man would lie safe in his grave; that they were not necessary to the repose of husband's soul, and that if he could appear to her in spirit he would tell her never to give one cent to keep alive such an example. Hence the grave robbers had their work and subsequent expense and long waiting on a reward for nothing. Judge Hilton has said to the correspondent: "I would probably tell you if I had anything to say, but the newspaper discussion of the subject is mainly designed to assist the thieves and extort money from Mrs. Stewart. When the subject dies out, and the wounds of the hour are healed, it may be time to talk upon that ques-

A poet writes: "Oh, let me shed We join in his appeal. Let him shed a tear; let him shed two tears—one out of each eye! And then let some one hit him five times out of a possible four with a blunderbuss .- Philadelphia Sun.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Corn Meal and Clover Hay.

Corn meal and good clover hay will be a proper combination of food to produce milk, for corn is rich in starch and oil. both good for butter; and clover hay is rich in caseine or cheese, so that they possess both the carbonaceous and nitrogenous elements in proper balance But corn meal is a heating food and must be fed with good judgment. It must not be fed alone, but mixed with a portion of the clover hay.

A portion of the clover hay should be cut into short lengths, and the meal should be mixed with twice its bulk of cut clover, the clover being moistened so that the meal will adhere to the hay, and both be calen together. If the meal is fed with three times its bulk of cut clover, so much the better. The will carry a double line of rails. Its cut clover, so much the better. The meal being mixed with hay, both will go into the stomach together, and the meal, instead of being massed in a lump or bolus, will be distributed throughout the contents of the stomach, will be raised and re-masticated, and thus not raised and re-masticated, and thus not be likely to produce a feverish state of the system. Nicely cured, early cut clover is a good single food for milk, and corn meal will add other qualities so as to give some variety; but these two foods may be improved by adding others so as to give more variety. If dairymen should grind half corn and half cats together, or even one bushel of oats with two bushels of corn, it would decidedly improve the ration. Oats are excellent for milk. It will also be an improvement to mix fifty also be an improvement to mix fifty pounds of bran or wheat middlings with 100 counds of corn meal. It should always be borne in mind that the greater the variety in the food of the cow the better-better for the health of the cow and better for the flavor of the milk and

If corn meal only is fed with clover, then add six quarts of meal, fed in two feeds, or better in three feeds with six or nine quarts of cut clover, at each feed. If bran be mixed, then ten pounds of the mixture per day; if oats and corn are ground together, eight pounds will co. The cows should have and corn are ground together, eight pounds will co. The cows should have all the long hay they will eat. This ration, with good water and a warm, well ventilated stable, will give a return, from good cows, in every way satisfactory.—National Live Stock Journal.

Standing Rules for Feeding. Never place a large amount of coarse odder before an animal at one time. Divide each feeding into two, or three edings, but make it continuous; that as hast as they clean up what is beore them, give them a little more, on-I you think they have caten enough for me time; then clean the manger, and, I you do not turn them out, allow them o stand until the hour for the next feed-ng with nothing before them.

Have regular hours for giving the pod, and vary from them as little as cossible. Do not fall into the habit of giving a little every time you go to the stable, and especially avoid the mistaker kindfless of those who go out and give a last foddering inst before they go to bed at night. Go to the barn then, he night, but do not offer any food then Remember that the night was not made or eating, but for sleeping, and unless absolutely necessary do not feed at un-seasonable hours of evening or morning. Apply these rules to all stock, whether horses, oxen, sheep or swine, as well as to the mileh cows.

See that the stables are well lighted, well ventilated, and for all excepting the sheep, warm enough so that water will not freeze in them upon the coldes lay. Sheep bear cold weather well, and equire so much ventilation that it difficult to maintain the temperature above freezing without having the six impure and unwholesome. that they have a dry and soft bed upon which to skep. Plenty of bedding is as important to the animals under your care as to yourself, and a comfort night's rest is as necessary to their thrift

as it is to your health. Study the quality of food that you have, and if it is not such as is adapted the product that you desire, improve t by the addition of such other material will supply the clement lacking in what you have. That is to say, if you are producing milk, without regard to quality, and you have hay quality, such as you cut from low lands or that which was over-ripe when cut, you must add to it roots, grain, wheat bran, or other milk-producing food. If ou desire butter use richer grain, ge corn meal or cotton seed meal it fed with good hay, or with gr. ss (but may be used with poor hay or straw, or be mixed with an equal or greater quantity of wheat bean in winter), its ffects would not be noticeable, unless to the critical eye of some one who was lookin, for a strictly first-class article of

gilt-edged butter. The same grains and in larger quantity may be used in fattening stock, if such may be your business. Roots are not of much value for fattening pur-poses, when fed alone, unless large mounts are fed; but a few of them given ally when feeding grain will largely increase the fattening quality of the grain, probably by increasing the digestive powers of the animal. Perhaps this is even more noticeable with sheep than with cattle. Certainly a daily feed of roots seems to be almost a necessity to the successful keeping of sheep, whether the principal object may wool, lambs or mutton, or whether either and all are thankfully received.

Household Hints.

An exchange says: Black cotton gloves will not crack the hands if scalded m salt water before wearing. The salt prevents fading. When almost dry one hould put them on, in order to stretch them and keep them in good shape.

When putting up curtains which are to be draped, in a low room, put the ornice to which the curtains are to be fastened close to the ceiling, even if the window is put in lower down, as it gives the effect of greater height to the room. The curtains meeting at the top will conceal the wall. A labor-saving invention is to have

one long cake tin divided in the middle. When making cake put half the quantity in one end of the tin. Add to the remainder spices, raisins, etc., according to taste, and put in the other end of the This saves time in making and ing. The result will be two kinds of baking. The result will be two kinds of cake for the basket, and if the family is small, one is less likely to have dry cake on hand than if two large cakes are made at the same time.

The total Indian population of Micki-

TIMELY TOPICS.

General Fairchild, American minister to Spain, says that he attended a builtight in Madrid, and although as an old soldier, he had seen many battlefields, the exhibition sickened him and he begged permission to leave, while, at a time when mangled horses were rolling over in the agonies of death, lovely girls, with dreamy faces and melting dark eyes, beamed with delight and applauded in an cestasy of pleasure.

The plan adopted for the restoration of the Tay bridge, in Scotland, involves the absolute abandonment and removal will carry a double line of rails. Its cost is to be far more than was originally contemplated, but the intention is now to put the question of safety be-The distance between New York and Philadelphia, in an air line, is eightyone miles, over a comparatively level country. In a recent paper before the Frankiin institute, Mr. W. Barnet Le Van maintained that an air line road could be constructed between the two cities, on which trains could make the distance in one hour, and that the enterprise would pay. The line he proposed would cross no roads at grade, and would have but two curves of

10 000 feet radius each.

The London Hatters' Gazette, referring to the fact that China grass hats, which an American manufacturer had tried to intorduce last season, proved an utter failure, adds that they have turned their large stock to a fresh use, and are advertising them as wall pockets. The brims are lined with satin of a bright color and gayly trimmed, and the crown is made to hold a whisk broom and other odds and ends. "Trust a Yankec," naively adds the Gazette, "for sitting down with a dead stock of a novelty which has failed to take!"

The Binckfeet, Blood a d Piegan Indians on the northern border of Montana are said to be abandoning their savage life and settling down in ways of peace and civilization. The Helena Independent reports that forty heads of families have built log cabins and are cultivating small eing their favorite crops. All of the labor done at the agency during the past three years in the way of cutting and bauling firewood, putting in crops and building fences, has been performed by school, and seem very fond of it, and some read and show creditable attainments in arithmetic.

An eccentric Berlin philosopher anounces that he has discovered a way to make a trip around the world in twentyour hours. He says that he is informed hirds are en at sea a thousand miles or more from land, and pronounc sit self evident that they must reach shore in a very short time, since they cannot find resting place in midocean. From this conceived the idea that they merely raise themselves sloft and with only enough motion to keep adoat, remain as nearly stationary as possible, while the earth revolves around under them. All they then have to do is to wait until the desired spot on earth's surface comes along, and thereupon comfortably to lower them-se was to solid ground. This ingenious se ves to solid ground. This ingenious practice on the part of birds the Berlin man proposes to imitate for mankinwith the assistance of a balloon and passenger car of peculiar construction that he has invented, and which wil soar aloft and remain stationary, while the restless earth rolls on below. It does not appear that he has successful tried a trio with his balloon himself has laid his theory before the Polytechnic society of Berlin and given an elaborate exposition of it. The society received it apparently with levity bui the inventor is in dead carnest.

Advice to Marksmen.

Sergeant A. R. Van Husen, of the Tweith regiment, New York, was formerly a member of Company E, tenth, of this city. He coaches the members of his regiment while practicing at Creedmoor. "Var," it is said, can make a marksman of any one who has eyes and will follow instructions. sergeant is authority on ritle practice Nothing is theory with him. point he has demonstrated dozens of

times in practice. Here is his advice to marksmen before the butts, which may prove valuable to guards i.en in this locality: Hold your rifle loosely and pull it off with a twitch. Grip your gun as though you were making a bayonet thrust. Strain it to your shoulder as it it were your best friend. Control your rifle, don't let the rifle control you. Pull so carefully and steadily that you won't know when it is going off. Hold it so firmly that you can look through the sights to the target after the smoke clears away. Don't flinch or twitch the trigger When you get a good aim, hold one breath and fire with a steady pressure of the trigger. If you are peryous, rest a moment. Keep cool. Remember the best shot on the ground will have to be just as careful about aiming as you are. - Albany Press.

Turpentine.

A correspondent of the Scientific American says: Let any one who has an ttack of lockjaw, take a small quantity of turpentine, warm it and pour it on the wound, no matter where the wound is, and relief will follow in less than a minute. Nothing better can be applied to a severe cut or bruise than cold pentine; it will give certain relief al-most instantly. Turpentine is also a overeign remedy for eroup. piece of flannel with it and place the fannel on the throat and chest, and in every case three or four drops on a lump of sugar may be taken inwardly. Ev-

The little boxes of thin wood which are used to carry butter or lard in, when covered with cambric or silk, nake pretty workboxes. Small peach askets, painted and lined with a bright

AN OMINOUS YEAR.

Mother Shipton's Prophecy as Applied to 1881.

We consider ourselves part of an age that, if it is not altogother freed from superstition, is fast sheking off the shackles, without, we hope, any detri-ment to lofty religious belief; and we look back with wonder and contempt at those creatures whose minds were of the order that made them dupes of Cornelius Agrippa, of Nostradamus, of Cagliostro, and of the whole horde of men wise in the dark art. Yet in spite of our belongings and our contempt, and because this is the year 1881, the majority of newspapers published in the English language have felt that their readers had a right to see some portion of Mother Shipton's prophecy, and have

iven it to them generously.
Indeed, so many various scraps of this precious document have been printed at one time and another that if one should put them together it would take almost as many years as Mother Shipton lived in order to read them; and we cannot help thinking that ingenious penny-a-liners have supplied versicles to the good dame to help versicles to the good dame to help her out, with a noble disregard of authen-ticity, and a discreet knowledge that four hundred years and over are likely to render any hing of a legendary character more or less corrupt and incorect

anyway.

It is a curious document, this old lady's prophecy. But since one of the features failed to fulfill itself in the year 1520—she having de lared, it is said, that London streets should be deluged in blood when the dragon of Bow Church and the grasshopper of the Boyal Exphange should meet which Royal Exchange should meet, which event happened, without the expected result, at a time when both of these vanes lay together in a stone-mason's yard awaiting repairs-since that time

people have not expected so much of Mother Shipton as they once did. " Around the world thoughts shall fly In the twinkling of an eye; Water shall yet more wonders do, Now strange, it shall be true,"

runs one of the quatrains in a copy that may be as doubtful as all the rest, prophesying after the fact.

> Through the hills man shall ride, And no horse or ass be at his side, Under waters men shall walk, Shall ride, shall sleep, shall talk,"

runs another; and although she skips the telephone and the phonograph and the photophone, she winds up with something naving rather a special interest to our own generation:

Fire and water shall wonders do, England shall admit a Jew, And the world to an end shall come In eighteen hundred and eighty-one,"

There is many a simple soul sitting by country firesides these win er nights, reared in a grewsome fate which puts heaven chiefly in the attitude of the angry and outraged avenger to whom those lines have had a vague error of possibility. They are people who were he world, to whom then a pecudarl bright moonlight spread the earth with ghastly corpse-color that foreboded nothing else, to whom an easterly storm seemed son ething that not im probably might have no close, and in whose quaking nightmare dreams a day of jadgment was a prominent factor. They would perhaps be ashamed to tel ou, but ever since they heard of Mother Shipton's name they have so retly felt that they should be a little

Nothing to them does the word of cience signity; no notion comes into ginning such a universe simply to deroy it before bringing it to completion: ey are cal; biindly concerned in their own fate in such a contingency, and they year as they never did before. Wee be-ade them if this winter a brighter aurora hitens the north than usual, or sends up more crimson banners and fiery ances to the zenith! Woe betide them if a cold spell come, where long stay or he mercury below zero suggests the horrible negation of death! Wee betide them if the spring rains are copicus enough to fill the brooks and make enough to fill the brooks and make freshets in the rivers with visions of another deluge! Woe betide them if August or November gives them such a star-shower as was known in 1833! From all these things dreadful portents arise, and they will not really know trasquil security again till the old year has been rung out and 1883 rung in. Harper's Bazar.

He Knew Cats.

A little old colored man who lives on the upper end of Antoine street was down at the City Hall yesterday to see the superintendent of police regarding a disturbance which had taken place around his house the night before. He described the noises as consisting shouts and groans, and yelps and yells, and the superintendent observed : 'I presume it was a congregation of

Get hve or six cats together on one of these cold nights and they will almost raise the dead,"

"Cats! cats!" replied the old man.
"Doan' you 'spose I know cats when I hears 'em? Cats! Do cats frow frozen cabbages agin my front deah? Do cats call on me to come out an' get my ole send knocked off? Do cats call my old women de wu't liar an' gossip in de Stait of Michigan ?'

"I presume not."
"An' I presume not, too! I'm fond
of cats, an' I'll bet on how smart dey an, but when it comes down to a cat heavin' a frezen 'tater frew my kitchin winder, an' callin' out dat I'm fo'teen years behind on my pew-rent, it's car'yin de feline bizaess a leetle too tur !"-Free Press.

Short of Women.

The first official returns of the new census of Iowa, embracing about hali the counties in the State, show that this is a good State for Massachusetts to send her surplus women to. In every county of the portion of the State reported the male population exceeds the female. So that this is still a State with splendid inducements for good-looking and good women to emigrate to. According to insisted upo the last returns we are short at least rents in full. fifty thousand women in Iowa, to make it an even thing all round. If New England and New York had that number of women, of the best kind, to spare, they will please send them along to clor, are ornamental and convenient, esides affording the satisfaction which omes from making something from othing.

Hore they will find the very best homes in the world, and in time, and not a very long time either, the best of husbands.—Red Oak (Ia.) Record.

HUMOROUS.

fee dealers are happy over a solid

Clocks lack self esteem. They are ways running themselves down The apple may be the o dest fruit, but e know of an elderberry .- Steubenville

Herald. A man ought to know what an at-tempt to bribe is. If he does not he is

no judge. The " happy hunting grounds " are located in a State where there is no

There are 1,037 studeuts in attendance at the various schools and departments of Yale college.

Little Rock. Arkansas is to have a glass factory. There will be the usual amount of blowing about it.—New York News.

We have never known a train to be thrown from the track by a single hair, but a switch will sometimes do it.-

An exchange says: "Streams all over the county are running dry."
This is a canard. When a stream is dry it can't run.—Norristown Heraid. The quickest way to find out whether a gun is loaded or not is to blow down the muzzle. If it is not loaded, you will live to do it again.—Philadelphia

Little boy-"Grandmamma, has my rocking-horse got rheumatism?" Grandmamma—"No, my love. Why?" Little boy-"Because its legs are stiff like

yours." An article going the rounds of the press is entitled, "Why is Life a Disap-pointment?" We suspect it is because the other fellow got the most votes. --

"Now, Sammy, tell me, have you read the story of Joseph? "Oh! yes, uncle." "Well, then, what wrong did they do when they sold their brother?" "They sold him too cheap, I think."

A subscriber wants to inquire if the ge of a horse is carriage. We think age of a horse is carriage. We think not. The only age ever heard for a horse in the market is seven years. They rarely get beyond that figure, we believe. - Rockland Courier.

You may guess if bananas are thoroughly ripe, You may guess it they're stale by the feel,

You may guess if they're apt your gastries to gripo,
But you re sure to slip up on the peel.
--Pulky Puck.

Many sailors have their hands and arms marked with India ink. Some of this work is very face, and the sailors exhibit it with pride, thinking it can-not be excelled. Yet almost any spare trummer can beat a tattoo .- Rome Sen-

Reporting in the House of Commons.

The reporters' gallery in the Bultish ouse of commons contains accommo dation for nineteen reporters. There are berches at the back with an equal taught in childhood to expect the end of number of seats. The front seats are lighted among the Landon morning newspapers in the proportion of two to each, one seat being occupied by the reorter who happens to be taking his ure, and the other by the manager of e cores, who combines with the manid duties pertaining to that office the ask of writing the summary. An ex-Timer; by an arrangement dating back to the time when the amount of accommodation was rather in excess of the creand than otherwise, that newspaper ms been permitted to appropriate three cats. This has not been hitherto chalenged, but as there is no pretense that the extra seat is required for the busi uess of the paper it will be allotted to me other paper next season. own fate in such a contingency, and they diction to the morning paper becaution of watching the weather signs this are two occupied by the press associa Woe he- tion and central news.

The Advance in Christian Work.

The grand advance in Christian work since the beginning of the present century is not only remarkable, but full of good cheer. The following figures will not only be read with interest, but de-

Number of translations ot Bibles.... Missionary societies.... Missionaries.... Contributions..... \$250,000 86,500,000 Bibles distributed 5 000,000 1,800,000

figures, and ought to stimulate to in-creased diligence and energy. Looking backward at what has been done from a starting point of such small begin nings, who shall limit the possibilities of the future? - Christian at Work.

Little Things. Springs are little things, but they are

sources of large streams; a helm is a little thing, but it governs the course of a ship; a bridle bit is a little thing, but we know its use and power; nails pegs are little things, but they hold the parts of a large building together; a word, a look a smile, a frown, are little things, but powerful for good or evil. Think of this, and mind the little things. Pay that little debt; if it is a promise redeem it. You know not what importaut events may hang upon it. Keep your word sacred; keep it to the child ren-they will mark it sooner than any one else, and the effect will probably be as lasting as life. Mind lit le things.

Ireland has at least one popular land. lord, although he is a baronet, an absentee and an Englishman. He is Sir Cavendish Hervey Foster, rector of Theydon Gamon, in Essex. This reverend baronet has an estate in Louth, one of the counties said to be the wo st in When the day came, not long Ireland. ago, for the collection of his rents he sent instructions to his agents to deduct ten per cent. The tenants unanimously refused to accept it; they declared that their rents were low enough already, their landlord a good and considerate one and the harvest sufficient to cover his rightful demand. They, therefore, insisted upon the agent taking their

Mr Red eld, the well known correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, says that the average income of lawyers, doctors and ministers in the United States is about \$520, while the average pay of government employees, except postmasters of the second and third