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RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1881.

NO. 2.

Grandfather Snow.

Grandfather Snow came down, one day And what do you think? And what do you think? He's as old as the hills, but his heart is gay. And over the country he sped away. His hair was as white as a cotton ball :

And what do you think? And what do you think? He gayly pranced over the highest wall, For his dear old legs weren't stiff at all.

Wherever he went he raised a breeze: And what do you think? And what do you think? He climbed to the tops of the tallest trees. As cool and nimble as ever you please!

A train went thundering over the ground, And what do you think? And what do you think? Old Granther after it went with a bound

Sly old fellow! he made no sound. He caught the cars, and he held on tight And what do you think?

And what do you think? The train had to stop in the road all night. And couldn't go on till broad daylight! Old as he was, he stayed out late!

And what do you think? And what do you think? He sat on the posts of the door-yard gate, And danced on the fence at a high old rate? But the children cheered for Grandfather still;

And what do you think? And what the you think? He spread himself out on the top of a hill, And they all coasted down on his back with a

He was none too old for a grand go-bang! And what do you think? And what do you think ? To the tops of the highest roofs he sprang, And down on the people he slid with a whang! He had no manners, 'tis sad to say !

And what do you think? And what do you think? For a chap like him to get in the way And trip up people by night and day? But his heart was white and pure within:

Now what do you think? Now what do you think? To be glad and jolly is never a sin, For a long-faced Granther I care not a pin.

We more of us know what we should do: Now what do you think? Now what do you think? If we only came down for a month or two.

And couldn't stay here the whole year through. Catherine S. Halberg.

OUR TROUBLES.

Jack an | I had been married a year before we went to housekeeping. People say that the first year of married life is the most trying. All I can say is that the inhabitants of a two things that the inhabitants of a way will never confess to; but I boarded, but almost as soon as we were | weaknesse in our tiny, pretty house, our

Lettice Green went to Europe, his feet, and left me her canaries as a parting gift squite abound, though. The real trouble dering Newfoundland pup, which was you the pest of the house for many a long

It wasn't so bad at first. Jack only laughed when he saw the canaries, and said: "Why, Madge, little woman, you'll have your hands full now, if you never finished the evening quietly.

take care of a pair of birds." But Jack find him in the dining-room when I went only laughed.

to catch the last day that I let them out of their eage as they were the first. That was one of the things that Jack objected to-my letting them out of their cage, I mean. Jack wrote, you see—for I asked. Uncle Philip hesitated. the press, I mean—and the back parlor. which was also his study, was the only place where I could keep the birds.

"Really, Madge," said Jack one day,
"I wish you could find some other place to keep those birds, or else I wish hind me, laughed. you would not let them out of their eage. Their favorite promenade is my desk, and I never can find a paper that I want after they have been rooting about

are taking your constitutional, so that they need not disturb you. If you would rather have me let them out while you're at home, though-

having them flopping down bodily upon my head. Never mind. I'll be careful leave my inkstand uncovered, and they'll be drinking the ink some day, and that will be the end of them."

'Jack, you are very unkind," I said: but Jack only laughed, and went out of that the inkstand was covered after that, time

It was soon after that that he brought home his dog. I never shall forget that day. He knows that I never could bear dogs. I am afraid of them, horribly afraid, and I never thought he would be plauded. so cruel as to bring one of the great

in, leading the thing. "As you are so could not feel deeply grieved; but Jack fond of pets, I have brought you one was.

great red month wide open, and its white and you have no old claims of affection teeth shining, and its eyes glaring, and and kinship pulling at you. It is not before I knew it, the two big hairy paws were on my shoulders, and the frightful face close against mine. "Jack!" I screamed—"oh, Jack!

take him off, or I shall die." Jack laughed, and caught the creature take. said, "the dog won't hurt you. He is shrugged his shoulders.

only a pup—nine months old to a day—and as full of affection as he can stick. He only wanted to make friends with

But I don't want to be made friends day and night besides." with in that fashion," I said, as well as I could speak for crying.

who has not brought up a Newfoundland much or too little air." pup can imagine. Now it was one of "But Jack," I said "the poor little the best tablescloths, not only pulled things are sitting, and they need conoff, but torn into rags; or my face set-Aunt Clarice's wedding present—which had been laid out to bleach, had disappeared bodily, all but a fluttering end which hung out of Hero's mouth as he said Jack. "However, the thing is done careered about the yard; or it was one of Jack's dress boots chewed to a pulp, and grave enough Master Jack looked had suffered oftener; but unluckily he street for a few weeks." took precious good care to keep them out of the way.

Jack and I were poor enough, but we had rich relations. Jack had an uncle, Mr. Philip Phelps, and I an aunt, Clarice Vaughan, both of whom had declared their intention of leaving us their respective heirs. Aunt Clarice was a childless widow, and Uncle Philip a bachelor. Both of them were peculiar in their way, and full of whims and "fads." We had never been able to entertain them hitherto, but as soon as we were settled in our own house each of them had promised us a visit. It was time for Uncle Philip's arrival soon after Jack brought home that wretched dog. Uncle Philip had always seemed very fond of me, and I resolved to appeal to him privately to induce Jack to banish the horrid thing from the house.

Uncle Philip was stout and rubicand, with a bald pink head fringed with white hair, and a laughing blue eye—two of them, in fact. Unluckily for my private plans, he took most kindly to Hero from the first and a Luckily for my private of poetic justice."

Here is my desk, too, by Jove! A clear case of poetic justice." the first; and as I watched the softening; of his eye over the pup's clumsy gambols, I realized that any attempt to influence him as I desired would be utthe window. He was just giving us a ceeding graphic description of a recent visit to New Mexico, when he started, and clap- of loneliness. ned his hand to his head, with a sudden

"I thought you told me you had no mosquitoes here," he said, with a puz. On the contrary, after reflecting on the

assured him, and after a moment he took ! torrent of rollicking song that Jack was up the thread of his narrative. Crack! another slap at his bald head, and another break in his tale. Crack! crack!

we did not find it so. We never had a swamp will never confess to; but 1 that triumphant, rollicking, gurgling word of serious difference so long as we handled but almost as a long as we have the long

Our carnest. " But, indeed. Jack and I have never been quite able sudden flatier of wings, and a douche noticed, however, that he could with to decide when our unpleasantness com-necess. He puts the date of it in June. Uncle Philip's head, Jack sprang to purior. Even the sound of Bijou's

"It's those beastly birds, Madge," -two of the loveliest little yellow and he said. "They've been chucking their manner which was simply absurd, though green durlings that ever were seen. That seeds at Uncle Philip, and now they've he never said anything. finished up with a shower-bath. Takbegan a month later, when he himself ing their bath in their drinking-cap, brought home the great, clumsy, blun- too, the little brutes! It's too bad, I

Uncle Philip was silent, but his face, adjourned to the front parlor, and

Uncle Philip was up bright and early Nonsense!" I said; "it's nothing to the next morning. I was surprised to thoughts of her from my mind. down, before the bell rang, to see that Such darlings as those birds were! I the table was properly set. Here was was in the parlor, who declined to send can't say that they ever learned to know beside him, blinking up with his great up her name. me-not really, you know. They flut- stupid eyes, one big paw laid upon Uncle out idiotically. Uncle Philip greeted me affectionately, though, I fancied, with to shut up Bijou, in any case." rather an air of constraint.

"It was quiet enough most of the night," he said, "but I was somewhat

disturbed toward morning." asked; but Jack, who had come in be-

forget that Uncle Philip lives in Chi-"But, Jack," I said, "they must have study, and the things tuned up at daytheir morning fly, poor little dears, and light, as usual. Nobody could sleep in I have always let them have it while you such a confounded racket. Now confess, Uncle Philip, was not that the trouble?"

"Thanks, not any," said Jack. "It's lings couldn't disturb anybody with bad enough to see the results, without their singing, and you know there is not another window in the house where they can hang. Uncle Philip's is the took me in there fast enough; but if peoonly other east room, and they must

have the morning sun. "Oh, pray don't disturb your arrange- stay in them." ments on my account," said Uncle Philip, rather grimly. "No doubt I the room. I was always careful to see shall get used to it in the course of

Just here Hero made a diversion by an unexpected and successful spring at the chop on Jack's plate, with which he vanished through the back door, while Uncle Philip and Jack laughed and ap-

Uncle Philip stayed with us less than blundering things home to scare me out a week, growing daily more silent and of my poor little wits.

a week, growing daily more silent and testy. When, on the fifth day, he an-'Here, Madge," he said, as he came nounced his intention of leaving us,

"It is all very well for you," he said. Then the thing rushed at me, with its "Uncle Philip is no relation of yours, his money, as you very well know, but he is the last one of my mother's family left, and to have him driven out of his nephew's house by those ridiculous pets yours-well, it's hard, and no mis-

by his collar and pulled him away.
"Nonsense. Jack! hiThe birds have nothing to do with it," I said; but Jack

ing, and disturbed at all hours of the

"I don't disturb him," I said.
"You do," said Jack. "You spend

"But Jack," I said "the poor little stant care. You wouldn't have me let

Nothing would induce Uncle Philip to spend another night here. He has business to attend to in the city, that time. I only wished his belongings hough, and has taken board in Nintht

> I was sorry that Jack was vexed, of course, but I really could not feel very unhappy at losing a guest so utterly his way upstairs, there was an end of unfeeling and inconsiderate. Besides, everything. Nothing would induce him Aunt Clarice had written to ask when to stay down after that. It is my belief it would be convenient for us to receive her, and she could now come as soon as she felt inclined.

It was the very day after Uncle Philip left that I found Jou-jou, the female bird, lying dead upon the floor. My first idea was that it was a mean he found her irresistibly teasable, piece of vengeance upon Jack's part, and I taxed him with it, but he denied it indignantly.

"I'm not such a brute as you seem to think, Madge," he said. "I don't like the birds, but I wouldn't hurt a feather of their tails. Look here, though," as he poked out with the point of his penknife something that had lodged in the beak. "Here is

It was a tiny bit of red wafer which he held out for me to examine, and of course I had to acknowledge that it had alone caused the catastrophe. I buried terly in vain. We were all collected in my little pet mournfully, and thought the back parlor on the night of his ar- of bringing another to replace her, but rival, he sitting in a large easy-chair in Jack put his veto upon any such pro-But, Jack," I said," "Bijou will die

Let him," said Jack, savagely, and

Well, Bijon didn't die of loneliness. od air.

situation for a few days, he plucked up
Neither had we, as Jack and I both beart, and launched himself into such a more frantic than ever. Not even the melancholy sight of the nestful of cold little blueish speckled eggs seemed to dash his gayety in the least. To tell

wail of despair. uncle," was suddenly interrupted by a though he no longer staid with us. I singing, which penetrated the closed doors, made him start and wince in a

We were in daily expectation of Aunt Clarice's arrival, the date of which was not quite certain, as she was staving with as he glared at the cage overhead, was a friends who continually urged her to was always out—or so the servants said study. I apologized, eagerly, abjectly, prolong her visit. After the day for her when I called; and as for her, she had and, I hoped, to some purpose. Then we coming to us had been three times fixed and as often postponed, I made up my mind not to expect her until I saw her. I had dismissed all

I was sitting at my sewing one morning when Jane came up to tell me that a lady

tered just as much and were just as hard Philip's knee, and his red tongue lolling wish you had asked her business, Jane. An agent, no doubt," I said. "I But no matter; I must go down soon,

> So I sewed on tranquilly until I had "Did you sleep well, Uncle Philip?" finished the piece of work on which I was engaged, and then ran down-stairs, humming a blithe little tune as I went. I never finished that tune, though; for "Not used to the city noises?" I hall was Aunt Clarice. Yes, Aunt Clar- I've decided at last, whether for better the popular creed in China and Japan. first thing my eyes fell upon in the nd me, laughed.
>
> "Nonsense, Madge!" he said. "You upon her face. On the contrary, it was reset that Uncle Philip lives in Chi- a much agitated and disheveled Aunt cago, which is not exactly country. It Clarice upon whom I looked-an Aunt was all those birds of yours again. Clarice who appeared equally divided Uncle Philip's room is directly over my between tears and indignation, and who met my astonished gaze with one full of

wrathful meaning. "Dear Aunt Clarice!" I cried. "Who "Why, Jack!" I said, half-crying the parlor, even if Jane hadn't sense enough to take you there? That girl's of union." blunders are really beyond anything."

"Don't scold the girl," said Aunt Clarice, grimly: "it's not her fault. ple will turn their parlors into menageries they can hardly expect their friends to

Menageries! Dear Aunt Clarice." I eried, "I never thought you would mind poor Bijou too. You're as bad as Uncle

Aunt Clarice turned slightly red. gather up her belongings as if she meditated instant flight.

"But dear Aunt Clarice," I cried, that you minded birds so much. Birds!" said Aunt Clarice, with an in-

describable intonation. "But I do miserable bird," he said. mind birds very much — such birds as this; birds that walk on four legs and nor anything like so angry, before, and wag their tails and make grabs at your for one minute I stopped short in abso-

"Aunt Clarice," I cried, "it's Hero that you mean-Jack's great, horrid dog. Do you mean to say that he is in the the room. Bijou lifted his head and parfor? Oh dear! what shall I do? fluttered his wings, but he was too late. Jack says that there is no barm in him, In another instant Hero had pounced but he always dances and grins at us so. upon the tempting plaything. There 8300 additional for each five years of ser-

"All right," he said; "but a man of Uncle Philip's age and habits can't stand being wakened at daylight every morn-being w now she began to laugh.

"Don't trouble yourself about getting him out," she said. "He is safe enough there, for I shut the door upon him. He loft course Jack and I "embraced with least oping the said." Jack laughed, and caressed me, and apologized; but it was then that our troubles began, for all that.

What a nuisance that dog was no one What a nuisance that dog was no one where the double tragedy. Neither spend down that the abort apolition in the door apolition. He kept quiet until Jane had gone, but as seven all that the double tragedy. Neither soon as I was left quite alone and unjust below his room, because you fancy which are dying of too that those blessed birds are dying of too the very sofa that I was sitting upon, but as the abort apolition. He kept quiet until Jane had gone, but as soon as I was left quite alone and unjust below his room, because you fancy that the abort apolition. He kept quiet until Jane had gone, but as soon as I was left quite alone and unjust below his room, because you fancy that the abort apolition is the care, and I can be abort apolition of the course and a course the double tragedy. Neither soon as I was left quite alone and unjust below his room, because you fancy that the abort apolition is the care, and I can be abort apolition. The course she and I can be abort apolition in the abort apolition in the abort apolition. He kept quiet until Jane had gone, but as soon as I was left quite alone and unjust below his room, because you fancy the course alone and unjust below his room, because you fancy the course alone and unjust below his room, because you fancy the course alone and unjust below his room, because you fancy the course alone and unjust below his room, because you fancy the course alone and unjust below his room, because you fancy the course alone and unjust below his room to be about the course and the course alone and unjust below his room to be about the course and the course alone and unjust below his room to be about the course alone and unjust below his room to be about the course alone and the very sofa that I was sitting upon, and 'danced and grinned' at me, until I stairs and take my things off."

Jack only laughed when I complained to him of Hero's escapade, said that as my pet had the run of his study it was only fair that his should have the run of the rest of the house. He positively refused to chain him, or even to keep him in the yard or cellar, as I implored him to do, if only on Aunt Clarice's account. took their share now."

Of course when Hero had once found that he had found out some way of worming himself through keyholes, for no amount of locking and barring would keen him out. The worst of it was he took a violent liking to Aunt Clarice. Or rather I am inclined to think that and was deep and artful enough to pretend a firm confidence in her fondness and admiration for him. At all events, wherever Aunt Clarice was, Hero was sure to be somewhere near. If she sat down upon a sofa Hero wriggled out from under it; if she entered a room Hero bounced at her from behind the door; nay, he even secreted himself under her bed at night, for the express purpose of coming out in the small hours and wakening her by the contact of his cold nose and his warm wet tongue. After she had twice aroused the whole household by her wild shricks at these uncanny visits, Aunt Clarice

mildly but firmly announced her deter-"My dear Madge," she said, "I am very fond of you; I am fond of Jack, too; but really a man who keeps such a wild beast about his house is fit only for Bedlam. I can't expect you to turn him out for me, so I have decided to turn myself out for him. I am not quite ready to go home yet, so I have taken board for a few weeks where I

shall be quite comfortable," tat," when he heard of Aunt Clarice's departure. He laughed still more when, on comparing notes, we found that she belief or perfect faith. Second, right and Uncle Philip were inhabitants of the judgment or the wise application of that same boarding-house in Ninth street- a faith to life. Third, right atterance or curious coincidence, certainly, but not worth going into hysteries about. It really seemed as if Jack would never get proper end and aim. Fifth, right occurrence in the perfect truth in all we say or do. Fourth, right motives or proposing always a proper end and aim. over it. Every new and then, during pation or an outward life not involving the whole evening, he would suddenly sin. Six, right obedience or faithful obthrow himself back, kick up his heels in servance of duty. Seventh, right mem- very simple. They were married, the most undignified manner, and roar, ory or a proper recoilection of past con-When I asked him his reason for such duct. Eighth, right meditation or keep-severest ordeal of her life was when she behavior, he would say only, "Uncle ing the mind fixed on permanent truth. Philip and Aunt Clarice!-he! he! he! The first five commandments of the And for days the mention of either name Buddhists are: First, do not kill. Secwould bring a most absurd and diabeli- ond, do not steal. Third, do not comcal grin to his face, which was a hand- mit adultery. Fourth, do not lie. Fifth, some enough one in general.

abruptly we had seen nothing either of money, feeding and lodging as well as her or of Uncle Philip, although more the people. Thave seen thousands tothan a week had passed. Aunt Clarice gether for hours on public occasions, renever once crossed our threshold since my whole residence in the country

upon the subject to Jack, with Bijon enemies, to abstain even from defensive copping about the carpet at my feet, when the door-bell rang, and Jane brought in the morning's mail. There was only one letter, and that I saw in a secute, are the virtues of these people

moment to be from Aunt Clarice. "High time, I think!" I said, as I Monogamy is general in Ceylon, tore it open. Then, in another mo-ment, and with a shriek, "Jack, look by Buddhism than by any other Oriental This is what Jack looked at:

"My DEAR MADGE-I have not seen you for the last week because I was trying to make up my minds whether or otherwise inert people to thought and not to be an old fool, and in such cases reflection on the greatest problems or for worse, remains to be seen. haps you know that Jack's Uncle Philip Phelps and I are old friends, and meeting-now and all- Well, the long and minds to be married.

"That is all at present from

" Your attached aunt. "CLARICE VALUEIAN. "P.S.-If Master Jack and you hadn't ever dreamed of seeing you to-day? seen fit to turn your house into a me-Why in the world didn't you go into nagerie, it would't have happened. A nagerie, it would't have happened. A mutual hatret of pets was our first bond

> I was crying by the time Jack ha finished the letter, and even he looked grave, though there was a most exasperating twinkle in his eye. "Good-bye to our fortunes,

> woman," he said. "Oh, Jack! Jack!" I cried. "And to think it was all the doing of that hateful dog !

"Not at all," said Jack; "my dog hadn't half as much to do with it as your corn and pumpkins and a row of peach-birds. If they hadn't driven Uncle trees in full blossom through the midand in that case they might never have met again."

"Nonsense!" I cried, indignantly. ing to shut him up, for he has been out quite long enough" ("I should think so" said Aunt Clarice). "But I never knew to poison him."

Jack suddenly grew very stern. "If

I had never seen Jack look so angry, lute terror; then- But before I could tairs, and Hero in person rushed into

there we forswore all future division of fairly took to my heels. Now I'll go up- interests, whether in the shape of pets

or anything else. Uncle Philip and Aunt Clarice Phelps proved to be the most cheerful and con-tented of elderly couples. It seems that it is an old love affair. Jack knew of it all along, which was the reason of his projane laughter when he found that they had established themselves in the same house. They were engaged when "No, no," he said, "my relations have both were young, but quarreled. Aunt had their turn; it is time that yours Clarice married Mr. Vaughan out of pique, while Uncle Philip remained a

bachelor for her sweet sake. We are thoroughly reconciled now, and stranger things have happened than that we should be their heirs after all .-Harper's Basar.

Buddha and Buddhism, The Buddhist religion also originated in India, from which it was expelled. It is now the creed of most of the Mongol nations; its followers are said to be about 300,000,000. It is the popular religion of China, of Thibet, and the Burman empire; also of Japan. It has an immense number of sacred books in the Sanscrit language.

A little north of Central India, in the venth century before Christ, there reigned a wise and good king, whose son, influenced by the ascetic doctrines of Brahminism, determined to turn hermit and devote his life to meditation and prayer, and prepare himself to make men better and correct the prevailing evils of the world. So one night he left his young wife, father and friends, and became a mendicant. After spending years among the Brahmins he found no true peace there. He left them and ach others how they might likewise Buddhist. He converted great numbers, Jack only laughed, and said, "Tit for his father among the rest, and died at the age of 80. Buddhism is an eminently moral religion, teaching: First, right belief or perfect faith. Second, right

do not become intoxicated. Mr. Maleom, a Baptist missionary, says: "I saw no intemperance in Bur It was rather curious, I thought, that | mah. A man may travel from one end since Aunt Clarice had left us so of the kingdom to the other without joicing in all order, and no act of violence or ease of intoxication. During never saw an indecent act or immodes I was just expressing my feelings gesture in man or woman. 'To love our warfare, to govern ourselves, to avoid vices, reverence age, to despise no religion, show no intolerance, not to per-Polygamy is tolerated, but not approved. religion." Buddhism was, before Chris tianity, the first great attempt to establish a great world-wide religion. It came from the south, but has passed northward, stimulating vast masses of reflection on the greatest problems

A Rich Puff.

A manufacturer and vender of quack short of it is that we have made up our medicines wrote to a friend for a strong recommendation of his (the manufacturer's) "Balsam." In a few days he received the following, which we call pretty strong:

farm has hitherto been so poor that a Scotchman could not get a living off it. and so stony that we had to slice our covered it. One of the hammers, which potatoes and plant them edgeways; but, hearing of your balsam, I put some on the corner of a ten-acre field surrounded by a rail fence, and in the morning I found that the rock had entirely disappeared, a neat stone wall encircled the field and the rails were split into firewood and piled up symmetrically in my back yard. I put half an ounce in the middle of a huckleberry swamp; in two days it was cleared off, planted with that's your idea of a bijou," she said," I Philip out of the house, there would dle. As an evidence of its fremendous have no more to say;" and she began to have been no room in it for Aunt Clarice, strength, I would say that it drew a striking likeness of my eldest son out of a mill-pond; drew a blister all over his don't be so frightened! I was just go- "If it hadn't been for the dog, Aunt miles to market and eventually drew a

prize of 897 in a lottery. A Rockland man read that one should Jack suddenly grew very stern. "If endeavor to draw something useful from you do, I'll wring the neck of your every thing he saw, and nobly resolved to profit by the teaching. That night, when the moon was hidden, he essayed to draw a number of useful cordwood sticks from his neighbor's woodpile, and got filled so full of rock salt out of speak there was a hasty scuffle on the a gun that he won't be able to taste anything fresh for the balance of his life. Rockland Courier,

Navy chaplains receive \$2,500 a year, How shall we ever get him out, for was a strangled squeak, an agonized vice, and at sixty-two they are retired gasp, and poor Bijou had disappeared with \$2,500 for life.

A Boston letter tells this romantic

story: The young lady came to Boston

from a country town in New Hamp-

shire. She was a good specimen of the

country girl, in robust health, and a sport formed after the English model in plover. frame—or after what has been supposed to be the English model, for I observe that Mr. Richard White denies that the English girl is of buxom build. This girl made no pretentions to "style." She was well educated, and first got some copying work to do, later receiving employment in the public library. There her English lover saw her. He was the younger son of a distinguished and noble family, and he had very large wealth in his own right. He was here partially in the hope that change of air would cure a defect of hearing with which he was affected. He used to visit the public library, and talk mostly in a business way about books with this young lady. By and bye, he asked permission to call on her at her boarding-house-one of the reand, with a smile, said: spectable but far from pretentious places the city at which boarders are taken. She declined to accord the permission. He then one night left the library with her, and waited upon her to her boarding-house door. There her brother, who boarded with her, saw him and objected to this being continued, until she knew more about him. The gentleman then went to some friends in the city and procured letters setting forth who he On this the lady consented that he should call. He came regularly afterward, and soon formally offered himself to her in marriage. She refused him outright. She reminded him of the difference in their conditions, and declared she would never agree to a marriage which must be so distasteful to his family. Without telling her what he was to do he took the next steamer for England and in a few weeks reappeared with a collection of the most yards of his victim, when from the near-cordial letters from all his near est herd out strode a bull. He was a wondered on until finally, when relations, promising the lady a scated under a tree, the true warm welcome into the family, and acknowledge seemed to come to him companied by a really dazzling array of in a beatific vision. He determined to prescuts. She refused to touch them, and again declared that she would not become happy. He began to preach in the holy city of Benares on the Ganges, He was the original Buddha. His dissume quiet way started for the New courses compose the sacred books of the Hampshire farm. He came upon the Hampshire farm. He came upon the ghost, smiffed the morning air. There parents unheralded, and introduced was a wicked twinkle in his eye, and an himself. They too refused him! But exulting chuckle in his respiration, as they were struck with his manliness and simplicity, and agreed finally to leave smoke. the decision with their daughter. His devotion had its effect on her at last, ting toward the unconscious S. She yielded, but, with genuine American independence, she would be under no obligation to him till they were sion for our friend. S. did not hear us,

accept an engagement ring. She made her own trousseau, and it was a fact that at the reception there made for her she put on an evening party dress for the first time in her life. Her early to the continent. They spent a required in her new life. One of her sisters was with her during this year, but after it was over came back to America and went to work to earn her living again. The couple visit America occassionally. They have spent one year in California. The marriage has proved a very happy one. In these days of Daisy Miffers wasn't the story worth telling so as fully to bring out its better points?

Ancient Miners' Tools.

The miners in the Silver Belt mine in Arizona recently made a remarkable discovery, showing that the mine was worked ages ago. The tenfoot bonanza re* cently uncovered, continuing to widen at every stroke of the pick, left an overhanging wall on one side that appeared more like loam than the ordinary wall or vein matter of a quartz ledge, and so soft that it caved in such a way as to obstruct the work. They then went up above the cave and decided to run down on the ledge in a new place, so as to get under the cave, in order to have solid ground to work on, and in cleaning away a place to start in they found lying on the ore, on top of the ledge, in the soft loam three feet from the surface, five stone hammers such as are found in the ancient ruins and abandoned mines of the Aztees all over the country, show ing clearly that the Silver Belt has been worked in prehistoric times. This DEAG SIR:- The land composing this is the first and only indication that has been found that the "Belt" was ever disturbed before the present owners un a miner had broken in order to see the quality of the stone of which it was made, is of a dark, tough, slaty-looking rock, such as the ancients used in making all their hammers and axes.

It Wouldn't Work. Topnoody made up his mind to-day

that he was not going to be bossed any longer by his wife, so when he went home at noon he statked in and called out, imperiously: "Mrs. Topnoody, Mrs. Topnoody." Mrs. T. came out of the steaming kitchen with a drop of sweat on the end of her nose, a dishrag tied around her head, and a rolling-pin in her hand. "Well, sir," she said,
"What'll you have?" Topnoody staggered, but braced up. "Mrs. Top-noody, I want you to understand, "and he tapped his breast dramatically—"I am the engineer of this establishment," "Oh, you are, are you? Well, Topnoody, I want you to understand I"—and she looked dangerous-"am the boiler that will blow up | Of these there are still in the service of and sling the engineer clear over into the next county. Do you hear the steam escaping, Topnoody?" Topnoody heard it, and he meekly inquired if there was any assistance he could render in the housework.—Staubenville Herald.

An Indian chief, after the romantie manner of his nation, calls his musket "Book Agent," because it is an old smooth bore, - Lowell (Mass.) Convier.

Stalking Gray Plover. The gray or grass plover is the wild-est of all game birds, being enticed by neither the sportsman, stool or call. In fact, his cry is so hard to imitate that scarcely a hunter can be found who can correctly counterfeit it. A writer in Forest and Stream tells a good story of a spor tsman who tried to stalk gray

Our story takes us back to many years ago, when the pasture lands of Orange county, N. J., were a favorite rambling place for young plover. It was upon a crisp, frosty morning that four of us crossed the bay from the beach to have a crack at the plover that frequented the rolling upland pastures of the main-

The Hon. Mr. S. was of the party, a short, jolly man of fifty summers, a good sportsman, but extremely near-sighted. The prow of our skiff had but just grated against the sand, when Mr. S. drew from under the gunwale of the boat a huge cow's skin, surmounted with a pair of huge horns. To put this on and securely fasten it by knotting a short piece of fish-line around his neck was but the work of a moment. He then looked up.

"Boys, I've got them now." Away to the westward rolled the hills. dotted here and there with large herds of cattle, while from the wettish slashes between the knolls the fluke-like note

of plover was borne down the air. Now, boys," said the gay deceiver, you station yourself behind the fences

and I'll start up the birds." On went Mr. S., bent over in imita-tion of a cow, his gun in hand, and his spectacles with demoniac luster gleaming on his nose. We, in silent admiration at his "happy thought," placed our-selves behind the fence and peeped through the rails, waiting to see whether the ruse would prove effective. At last Mr. S. saw a plover light at the base of one of the hills, and bobbing after him he went. He had lessened the distance almost half and was within a hundred grand animal, and the airy background made him look larger to us than any bovine we had ever seen before. He was evidently angry at this impertinent intrusion on his domains by a strange animal, and gave his tail a snap that was both ominous and suggestive. He took one step forward, and, like Hamlet's he sent from each nestril a cloud of

"Yam," said the bull, and began trot-

We screamed "Look out!" waved our hands, and were frantic with apprehen-

married. She would not even but went bobbing on toward the plover. It has been said that fifteen seconds sometimes appear like two weeks and a half; it was so with us. At the end of sixteen seconds Mr. S. was standing on everest ordeal of her life was when she his head and the bull standing over him, first met her husband's relations. To looking very much surprised. The gun show how simple her life had been, it is went off in the encounter, and the bull still more astonished, reared up, lost his balance, and rolled over backward. The Honorable Mr. S. jumped up in a franhusband had the fact to take her very tie, confused way and started for the fence. The bull rolled over and folyear of travel there, and when she came lowed in pursuit. It was a race of life home she understood all about what was and death. The suspense was soon over, however, for the Honorable S. went for the fence the same way Francois Pavel used to go through the clock - head first-and safely landed on the other side, after scraping, by the top rail, all the buttons off his vest.

> What Shall We Do With Our Daughters? Don't teach them self-reliance. It is so much easier for them to rely on some

Don't teach them how to make bread. Their beaux might think they were not well bred.

Don't allow them to learn how to make shirts. It is better they should not know. Then, when they are married. their husbands can work twenty hours a day to get money with which to buy ready-made ones, while they knit red

Above all things, do not fail to learn them how to wear false hair, and if your daughter objects to bang her hair, bang her over the head. Do not allow them to learn how to

make their own dresses. It is fashionable to have a dressmaker. Teach them that a dollar is only 100 cents and does not amount to much. Do not let them learn how to cook,

Should they understand the cuisine art and know what is needed in a family, the servant could not supply all her relatives with edibles. Teach them to darn their neighbors.

but not stockings.

Don't allow them to learn how to sew on buttons. They might get needles in their fingers. Teach them to regard the money and

not the morals of their suitors. Teach them none of the mysteries of the kitchen, the dining-room and the

Teach them that the more one lives beyond his income the more he will Urge them to go with intemperate young men. It is convenient to have a

drunken husband, as the wife is enabled to take pin money from his pocket while he is taking a drunken snooze. Finally, teach them that God made them in his image, which necessitates

tight lacing. - New York Graphic. Women as Bank Clerks.

Women have been employed as clerks in the Stockholm Enskilda bank, Stockholm, Sweden, for sixteen years, and A. O. Wallenberg, a director, writes: Since the fourth of July, 1864, sixteen young ladies have been engaged in the bank. the bank, eight; married and left, five; advanced to more remunerative positions in other institutions, two; dismissed for inaptitude, one. Of those remaining, three are cashiers on their own responsibility, one is assistant to the keeper of the head ledger, and four hold inferior

1 ositions. A girl with \$50,000 has a very good tigare, if she isn't handsome.