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The Morning World. He comes down from Youth's mountain-top; Before him Manhood's glittering plain Lies stretchest vales, hamlets, towers and towne,

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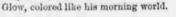
Huge cities, dim and silent downs, Wide unreaped fields of shining grain.

seems a landscape fair as near; Bo easy to be crossed and won! No mist the distant ocean hides, And overhead majestle rides The wondrous, never-setting sun.

Gaze on, gaze on, thou eager boy, For earth is lovely, life is grand; Yet from the boundary of the plain Thy faded eyes may turn again Wistfully to the morning-land.

How lovely then oe'r wastes of toil That long-left mountain-height appears! How soft the lights and shadows glide; How the rough places, glorified, Transcend whole leagues of level years.

And standing by the sea of Death, With anchor weighed and sails unfurled, Blessed the man before whose eyes The very hills of Paradise



MRS. MANCHESTER'S HOUSE.

For how long a time Mrs. Manches-ter had been my friend1 I was younger than she, and altogether different, for she was one of those born to rule the race, and I was utterly devoid of any courage of self assertion. Perhaps our very difference explained our friend-It often scemed to me that only great women of history were quite her equals, and I often thought of the part she could have played had circumstances thrown her into any heroic situation, instead of making her merely a rich woman of good family. As for me, I was always an applauding audience, an admiring worshiper, delighted with her beauty, her grace, her ease, delighted that anything so good should be a woman ; I watched her, I listened to

her, I loved her. My own delicate health would have hindered my making acquaintances, or entering into gayeties, if nothing else had done so; and when we came, Harold and I, to live in the splendid city where she made her winter home, her house was the only place where I, at least, had any view of the great world. Harold, of course, had many more opportunities, for he was a strong and brilliant man, full of wit and charm and daring, only, as such men often are, unfortunate in everything he touched relating to money. We were absolutely alone in the world, and we sustained toward each other a very tender relation, for I had been given a

baby into his mother's arms when my own mother died, and we had been brother and sister, in all but blood. since that hour. Harold represented the whole of mankind to me, who had never had a lover ; and I used to think ie cared for me all the more becau

felt as if, were he only relieved of the hour, and my eyes will be red. I never Manchester had apprehended, we did burden of taking care of me, with my saw anything so hateful and selfish as move up; and for a week or so I enburden of taking care of me, with my doctors' bills and invalid wants, he would do better; and once I hinted as go." And that was the end of it, the much. But he wheeled about angrily, thought. But not so.

do.

t if I did."

viving you !"

all that I have enjoyed.

"Well, well, Pauline," she said,

e week from

im and he saw her no more.

But the next morning she went home

seen any trouble between them, not

And Harold went down to spend

One evening Mrs. Manchester handed

me a linen envelope. "I want you to take care of this for me," she said. "It

"I will kiss you, Amy, and I will let you go," said Harold, gravely; "but I am g ing to tell you that I think a longer term of this pleasant life will put as I ought to have known he would. "Pauline!" he cried, "do you dare to say such a thing to me? Do you think life would be worth a farthing to an everlasting barrier between you and me. If you do not want that you will bid Mrs. Manchester good-bye, and go home to-morrow. It is not only ruining me," he went on, more softly, "or to Amy either, without my sister Polly in the house ?

"You would not miss me, Harold dear, so much, after you had that little sunbeam in the house," I faltered. "She is a sunbeam," he said. "God you, but me. I cannot endure to see you again in Peixotto's arms; I cannot endure to kpow-' "You cannot endure, and you cannot

bless her! But you are the light in the bioscience in the bear of the hearth, Polly. Don't let me hear any more such stuil. I've trouble enough now, God knows, without feeling that you are turning over such thoughts as that."

itent little note in which she said noth-Time fled, and Harold still plodded on. Sometimes, when I was well enough-and I had been gaining lately ing about me, however, except to remark that if it were not for good-fornothing prudes there never would have -he dictated an article to me; sometimes I went to the libraries and gathered him data for his work, that brought him having quite gotten over a word or two I had ventured to say to my much praise and little pay. We lived little sunbeam in all gentleness and desire for hers and for Harold's happiin our three rooms; we studied Spanish together for the sake of some Spanish ness. ecords of use to him; we found a certhe night at the judge's, and it was all tain quiet and healthy pleasure in every serene again. My only dissipation in these day.

times were my evenings with Mrs. Manchester, seldom going on those of her grand receptions, but on the off nights, when some cluster of distinguished people dropped in, or when she had music of a rare sort; and if there were only herself and myself, then en-joying the time all the more, for the ours that I spent with her alone gave ne glimpses into her nature that were like traveling in unknown regions. She knew my circumstances, but, of course, she could offer us no such indignity as to urge upon us any other assistance than her friendship, although she did more than once beg us to give up our ittle rooms and come and share her onely splendor. But that would have been Harold's surrender of independence, and was out of the question. "Well," she said at one time, "it is absurd. It deprives you of comforts and enjoyments, and gives you no pleas-

ure but the gratification of your pride. Still, I like your pride; it is healthy. Au reste, I shall be of use to you when you little dream it." And she sat thinking moodily for awhile, and waving to and fro her feathered fan like the dark wing of some dream. Often, then, when she sent me home in her sumptuous carriage, I half wished that Harold were not so healthy in this matter of pride, for house and equipage were all exactly to my taste, that loved surroundings of state and beauty.

I was going down to the McNeils to spend a day, when I bade Mis. Man-chester good-bye one morning. "Take me with you," she said, impul-

and I am ready to try the next. And sively. "I should like to see little Hop-o'-my-Thumbagain," which was one of the names she had given Amy, varied who knows what a day may bring forth -or a night either, for the matter of that!" of late with Her High Flightiness and Who knew, indeed ! Miss Hoity Toity. When we came back that time I looked on Mrs. Manchester in that night Mrs. Manchester brought her coffin. She had died of an inscru-Amy with her for a visit. And such a table heart disease, of which only she visit as it was! Mrs. Manchester seemed and her physician knew. resolved that the child should have all What an ineffable loneliness beset me the gayety she could take, and there then ! I had Harold at his desk, to be was no doubt that the little beauty could sure; but Harold's thoughts, I saw,

joyed the occupancy of the great rooms: and enjoyed wandering through them

with the sense of porsession strong upon me. At least 1 should have enjoyed it immensely, it was so entirely to my mind, the rest, the luxury, the loveliness, the space of it all; but every day I grew more and more lonely, the rooms were so vast if they were so beautiful, and Harold sat now by himself so much. seemed to hear Mrs. Manchester's step on the stairs, the sweep of her train on the carpets; for all the rich furnishing of satin draperies and Ax-minsters and paintings and cloisonnes

endure !" cried Amy, in a sudden tem-per; and she flung herself away from and carvings had staid with the house. I turned twenty times a day, expecting to see that majestic figure, with its dark sweeping silken robes about it, with the to her father, having left Harold a pendiamond arrow in the hair, move up the room, waving the old fan of black feathers. We had been in the house a month,

when I ventured once more to open the subject to Harold, and say to him that here was a home as good as-nay, far better than—her own home for Amy. "It is entirely beyond reason," said he. "To live in this house requires

dress, equipage and style that are utterly out of my power."

"And do you mean that even you and I, Harold, ought not to stay here?" "Yes, to tell the plain truth. If we could sell the house, that would be will be worth your while. It is a mem-orandum of something I wish to do for you. Only the half of what I wish to another thing; but as we can't, I think it will be cheaper for us in the end to surrender it to the heirs. It is a white though-remember that. When elephant."

you have opened this envelope, which "That would be violating Mrs. Man-chester's wish just as much as if we sold or rented it," I urged. "I wonder-I you will not do while I live, you are to make personal use of that to which it relates, and exactly as I do, and only on that promise is it yours. And when you lo wonder what she meant when she bade me remember that this was only the half of what she meant to do for me have done that you will find in it the means to obey my wish. I shall leave you nothing in my will, for those grasp-Well, Harold dear, we will do exactly as you think best, of course. But it is too bad, too bad—so beautiful, so charm-ing a home, and so filled with Mrs. Manng Manchesters would be sure to break Why do you talk so ?" I exclaimed chester's presence as it is! And how perfectly Amy would fit it all !" 'As if there were any chance of my sur

"With her love of pleasure, it would "But supposing there were a chance," he continued. "You have been more e Amy's ruin," said Harold, hoarsely.

A few nights after that I was sitting to me, with your guileless admiration lone in the gray drawing-room, a vast and faith, than you ever dreamed. I love you, Pauline, and because I love and lofty room hung with gray satin. Here and there a marble gleamed from you I wish you to have your share of a dim recess; here and there the ray of a street lamp flashed up and played a "I hope-oh, I hope," I cried, "that I shall die first!" econd on fresco or portrait, or glinted n the mirrors between the long open "'I shall die first, whispered Hope vindows, through which occasionally to the Rose,'" she sang. "And it looks here drew a breath of welcome air, fo as if you would, doesn't it?" she said was an intensely hot summer night drawing up her stately figure to its full height, as she waved her fan of black oo hot, it seemed to me, as I sat not far from the windows, for the stars to shine. feathers, and surveying the full superb As I opened my fan I thought if I was utlines and the dark, rich beauty of the so warm in these spacious rooms, what were people enduring down in hevels and shanties, and I thought with a pang ace in the mirror, and then turning with her sweetest, rarest smile to me "I of regret of the necessity of -urrender have had all that this life can give me, ng it, and I studied again and again the meaning of Mrs. Manchester's words, only the half of what I wish to do-

remember that." I could not help a senation of meanness, a feeling that I ordid, although I knew it was without thought or hope of anything of the sort that I had loved Mrs. Manchester; but I repeated and repeated the words, wishing bitterly that if the gift of the house was but the half of what she meant to do, she had had time to fulfill her intentions, not for my sake, but for Harold'e. And then my mind dwelt on the rest of the sentence, "and when you have done that, you will find in it the means to obey my wish." What had that implied? Harold had hunted the house over, but we had found nothing give us a clew to her meaning. Perhaps I closed my eyes a moment erhaps there were tears in them-I lon't know. All I do know is that the next moment they were wide open, for could have affirmed that I heard the trail of a garment over the carpet. 1 started and half turned, and my eyes were caught by something like the sparkle of a diamond in the long mirror, and there, as distinctly as ever I saw her in my life, was Mrs. Manchester, sweeping down the suite of parlors in her dark robes, and waving her fan of black feathers, and as she glanced over her shoulder at me there was the diamond arrow in her hair. I was spellbound. I dared not move; I hardly breathed. It was all in a half-dozen heart-beats, but she had moved slowly up the parlors, turned to the mantel shelf that carried its splendid old colonial wood-carvings to the ceiling, and rested before the armoire of Flore. tine mosaic in one of the niches at its side. Then she had taken the diamond arrow from her hair, inserted it in some invisible crack of the wors, displaced with it a leaf and blossom of the mar bles, taken from the interstice a bundle of papers, run her thumb over the edge, put them back, and replaced the stone spray of leaf and blossom, put the arrow iu her hair again, and with her eyes on me, coolly waving her fan of black feathers, had moved down the room again-and suddenly there was empty

go away, and Amy can come now to a home far surpassing her father's The United States dollar of 1804 sells

they made.

at this time of the year, as the bottoms

"Amy will never come into this home, Pauline," he said, tossing the new-found wealth on the table; and he for \$800. It the government officials had known how highly these coins were gave me the letter in his hand. to be valued they might have made a Truly, she never would. She had grand speculation by turning out a few millions of them. As it was they thought eight would "meet the busibeen married to young Peixotto the day

before. "Hush I" he said; "don't pity me. should have married her all the same, but from the time of her visit here it has hung over me like a cloud, for all my love of her burned out in the fire of the pain she gave me here.' "Harold !"

"That is so. Great heaven! it is the lifting of a load from my heart. Can of such bottles frequently act as burn-ing glasses. The Australi ns know that extensive and damaging brush fires you imagine what it is to marry one way and love another? For, Polly, Polly, have taken place in Australia in consedo you suppose I am a bat and mole quence of broken bottles having been carelessly thrown down among the dried thus to live with your goolness, your angelic goodness, and not to see it? Do you suppose that after my eyes were open I could do anything but love you, scrub.

Polly?" And he stretched out his arms to me, and held me in them as if he never meant to let me go again. And I-So we live in Mrs. Manchester's house.

think she hid the money with some idea of the want of it and the trouble for it bringing us together. But she has never walked up the gray parlor waving her faa of black feathers again, and Harold says she never did, but that excited and unconscious cerebration worked on some dimly remembered hint, with gas-lights and wind and starbeams to make a ghost for me.

he answers, "would have been mine with-out it. For that letter set me free to

Cheerfulness is an excellent wearing quality. It has been called the bright

Impoliteness is derived from two sources-indifference to the divine and contempt for the human.

light in which it can distinguish objects except the light of prayer. Each man sees over his own experi-

of other men looks fair and ideal. They that will not be counseled can-

They say fortune is a woman, and capricious. But sometimes she is a good man, and gives to those who merit.

"To acquire a few tongues," says a French writer, "is the task of a few years; but to be eloquent in one is the

The dishonest man gives no more light in the world than a tallow candle, and when he dies he leaves as bad an

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

How Farmers are Swindled. The Cincinnati Enquirer has an article escribing how many Western farmers have been swindled by an organized gang of sharpers. The Enquirer says : The farmers have often been warned against these gentry by the press, but they readily change their tactics and assume all sorts of protean forms for ness wants of the country," and eight entrapping the unwary, and scarcely a day passes that some countryman is not made a victim of the wicked wiles of the

NO. 27.

A correspondent of a London paper warns people against throwing broken bottles among sun dried grass or heat ubiquitous scamps. The latest heard of is a gang who go about selling an alleged seeding machine, and these have victimized a number of people. The *Enquirer* reporter has been shown a copy of an exceedingly ingenious document which these fellows use in their operations, and by means of which they have caught more than one who thought himself entirely too smart to be duped

by any city sharp. The reader is here-by presented with a fac-simile of the "contract" drawn by these patent seed-in -machine fellows, which they in-From the year 1875 to the present late 176 murders have been committed in Chicago. Of these, as is the case generally, nearly one-half were com-mitted in the hot months-June, duce farmers to sign, and which shortly afterward turns up as a plain note of hand in the possession of some paper-shaver in his neighborhood who July, August and September, chiefly in July and August. Only two of the 176 has purchased the same of the swindlers. It is as follows:

murderers were hung for the crime. But in that year, 1878, one of the hottest summers known, the number of murders decreased, from thirteen in the summer of 1877, to six; increased next year to nineteen, and this year bids fair to exceed it. The Main Exhibition building at Philadelphia, which cost \$1,600,000 to erect, was recently sold at auction for \$97,000. Its sale calls to mind the long and disastrous effort to maintain a per-50 manent exhibition within its walls with some of the shells and vestiges of the 뒾 great Centennial fair. The scheme was doomed to failure from the beginning, but it was heroically supported for four years by a company of Phila-പ്പ delphia gentlemen who have paid dearly for their enthusiasm. Nowhere has a large permanent industrial and art exhibition been successful save at Sydenham, near London, and that has in its favor the attractiveness of the Crystal palace and its park as a point for ex-cursions, and the immense population of the British metropolis close at hand. A handbook giving a general account of the Jews, just issued by Dr. R. Andree, estimates their total number throughout the world at about 6, 100,000.

great majority of the race, more than 5,000,000, live in Europe. Roumania contains a far larger number of Jews in 古 The swindlers, says the Enquirer, go to a well-to-do-farmer and tell him he oportion to its population than any other European country, namely, 7.44 per cent.; while Norway contains only has been recommended as a good man to sell their machines, and ask him to 34 individuals of the race. The local distribution of the Jewish population in become their agent. He is persuaded different countries is traced out with that they sell rapidly and that he can great pains by Dr. Andree. Thus, in make a large per cent. profit. He is told that he will not be expected to risk

sold \$325 worth of the machines. He

*

red,

쓥

anything until he hi

John

"And a fortune for you," I say. "The best of all fortunes," seek it-to marry you, Pauline."-Harper's Bazar. WISE WORDS.

weather of the heart.

not be helped. If you do not hear reason, she will rap your knuckles.

Count up man's calamities and who would seem happy? But in truth ca-lamity leaves fully half of your life untouched

labor of a life."

Faith has a vision of its own, but no

ence a certain stain of error, whilst that

his untoward fate kept him apart from the girl he had loved so long-so long, for she had seen but twenty-two summers now, and she had promised herself to him six years ago. She had promised ; but her father--who knew the advantages of money, its comforts and blessings, and had no idea of sacrificing the thing he loved best in the world to want and care-he had enforced another promise, this promise from Harold, and to the effect that he would not claim her hand till he could give her as fine a home as that from which he took her.

And so we lived on, he always hoping to seize fortune for Amy McNeil's sake, fortune always eluding his grasp, and I waiting and watching, hoping and pray-ing, for his sake, to have the little sunbeam come and brighten my life by brightening Harold's-lovelier than the first wild rose, fresh as the violet, happy as a bird upon the bough, the sweetest little morsel of beautiful flesh and blood, I thought then, that ever trod the earth, and loving me, almost before she knew Harold, with one of the passions which young girls sometimes feel for stout-bearted old maids, and loved by me first on her own account, and afterward on Harold's. Every year we hoped for the good luck to crown Harold's enterprises that should entitle him to bring her home, that should eral Vance's with somebody else. give him a home to bring her to, and every year the luck fell short.

Now they had discovered oil on his waste land in Pennsylvania-there were millions in it; the oil took fire, and burned the region out. Now he bent ing Amy into this inferno?" every energy toward procuring the running of a railway through his Michigan wood lots, whose cutting would furnish a life-long income; the railway ran miles to the south of it. Now he plunged into stocks, relying on sources of information that affected the market; his broker so blind as those that won't see." made a fortune, and not only stripped him of every penny, but left him in debt to a point that, with his finelywith Mrs. Manchester and a small comstrung sense of honor, was a perpetual pany, and I fancied that Harold hoped nightmare. At last he had settled down for a quiet flour or two with Amy afterto the practice of his profession; with ward. its slow returns, economizing in every McNeil had given the pretty spendthrift way, in order that he might pay each a check-book, and bade her use what quarter some installment on the inshe wanted; and his money was never debtedness which galled him so, and spent to better advantage, inappropriwhich now seemed to make such an imately splendid as some of her attire was. passable barrier between him and his That night in her close-fitting, longhappiness, unless the great windfall of trained robe of purple velvet, with one success that never came should come at last. Once in a while he went and visited the McNeils for a day and night; once in a while he sent me; he limited tiful that one looked again to make sure. himself to a weekly letter, both because But it was no quiet hour or two that she Amy was not a letter-writer, and bewanted that night. cause he thought it the wiser way; and of late Amy had been a little reproachthey stepped into the conservatory to-gether. "As if we shouldn't have all our ful that he should think more of honor than of love, and should be spending on his indebtedness what might be amassed lives together, for you to be grudging me this first and last outing !" into a home, spurred on, I saw on the my last visit, by her occasion of father's talk about the Quixotic folly of 'Harold's refusing to take the poor debtor's oath, and so get rid of his Our life must be very different from cares and begin life anew. And Harold this festal life." sat evening after evening at his desk. not writing leaders or reviews, I knew, sionately

but poring overt he little ivory minia-ture-that thing of beauty which was "Amy!" all there was to represent to him wife, home and future. It used to make my heart ache for him, and sometimes I

take a good deal. were miles away from me; and Mrs. It was all new to her, just from he Manchester-she knew me through and country town. At first it dazzled and through. It had been enough for me then it delighted her. She had the to breathe, and she had answered my world at her feet, for she was fresh as a thoughts; a thousand things I could say dewy wild flower where one tires of to her that I should never dream of say. wilted exotics. At first, too, she would ing to Harold-for I was willing, possihave none of it without Harold and my-

How lovely she was !

"Of course I do. This is the world-"

"But, Amy, it is no world for you.

can never give you anything like this.

"Then I don't want it," she cried, pas-

bly, that she should know me as I was self; but at last one person or another, but wanted Harold to know me better it seemed to make little odds. Perhaps than I was. Oh. I did miss her inexthis was somewhat due to Harold's openpressibly. ly expressed objection to her waltzing "Have you opened the envelope that repeatedly in one evening with young Mrs. Manchester left in your charge?" Peixotto, who seemed to clasp her more asked Harold, glancing one night from closely as they whirled by Harold, standing near, and to glance with a sort the ring of light cast by the lamp to where I sat in the shadow of the open of insolent triumph at the lover with window, looking out at the night. his love in another's arms; and to her "I will get it now," I said. "If J morning rides with Mr. De Maury had not quite forgotten it, I have ha'! through the woods beyond the city; and dreaded it." to her appointment to meet Captain I went and brought it down, and Merriam in the gallery, and all the rest of it. Then Amy would accuse him of opened it, and took out a legal-looking paper and handed it to Harold. It was trying to prevent her pleasures, and the deed of the land and the house

Judge

would pout a little, and perhaps cry a little, and then laugh a little, and end where Mrs. Manchester had lived, and of all that it contained, moreover-the by dancing away to get ready for an afhouse that she had rebuilt and furternoon stroll and a call at Mrs. Gennished herself, and in which we had so long known her. The whole thing was " Great heavens !" Harold said to me properly executed and recorded long on coming home one night-for I did before, as we subsequently found. not go to the routs after a little-"how

"Oh, Harold," I gasped, "see how this business rubs the bloom off a girl she blesses us from the grave! She gave What did Mrs. Manchester mean by askme so much pleasure, and now she gives me this. See! It is the home to which But I knew full soon what she meant. you can bring Amy." "The home!" exclaimed Harold. She meant that Harold should see how

little it takes to strip the down from the "What have we to entitle us to such a wings of a butterfly. "But," I said to home as that ?" myself, "it is useless, for there are none "Why, that is the condition she

made, to make personal use of it ex-One night Harold had it out with Amy, actly as she did herself. Don't you reafter a fashion. We had gone up to dine member ?"

"Yes. You have to live in it, I suppose, if you would keep your bond. It was the condition.'

"The condition on which it is ours-" "Ours?" he said, in a bitter tone. "Why, Harold ! Harold ! you don't

mean, when yours has been mine so long, that you wouldn't take- And Amy need never know-'Oh, Polly ! Polly !" And there Har-

old's head fell forward on his arms, and, yellow rose in the knots of creamy lace to my amazement, he had burst into at her open throat, with her yellow hair, her apple-blossom face, she was so beau-

He was tired, and nervons, and worn out, I said. I could not tell what ailed me, but I

could no more go to him then, and take "Why, what nonsense, Harold !" she his head on my shoulder and soothe laughed, at something he whispered as him, as once I could have done, than I could fly.

"Harold, dear," I said, presently, "we can as well live there as here. What feeds us here will feed us there.'

"What I can earn, Polly," he said, after some further words of mine, 'would not keep that house in repairwould not pay the servants to keep it in

air in the mirror where she was. I don't know what time had passed when Harold came into the room with an open letter in his hand. In all the heat I was icy cold. "You have been dreaming," said he

when I had stammered out my story, "or you saw the darkness and the street lamps in the glass." "Maybe so," I murmured. "Only

light the gas and let me see." I gathered my strength, and ran, as

he obeyed me, and with my own plain hair-pins dislodged the mosaic spray in the front of the armoire, and took from

the interstice a bundle of papers. "This is it, Harold," I almost screamed. "She has come back from heaven itself to tell me what she had no time to tell me here. This is what she meant by her words about finding the means to obey her wish." I ran my thumb too over the edges of the parcel

as she had done. A little cloud of dus flew out, but not enough to hinder my seeing treasury notes and gold certificates to an amount that put want fororder. But you are so resolved, that ever behind us. Round the parcel was we can go up and see. We can, at any a little strap, and on the strap was writ-rate, camp out in two or three of the ten Harold's name. "Oh, look, Har-"I mean— Oh, Harold, I shouldn't think you needed to interfere with this one little bit of pleasure. And Pm going to Mrs. Colonel Torrance's in an with the Manchester heirs, as Mrs. dol!" I cried; "it is yours. She gives thought the manchester heirs, as Mrs. dol!" I cried; "it is yours. She gives it to you. Now there is no trouble; here is your fortune; you are richer than we ever wished. And we need not Free Press.

Considering the unforscen events of

this world, we should be taught that no human condition should inspire men with absolute despair.

Be willing to do good in your own way. We need none of us be disturbed if we cannot wield another's weapons. But our own must not rust.

Cod-Fishing.

We have been out on the briny deep after fish, and the Hauckeye distinguished itself as usually. The Jester caught the first fish. And it was the only fish of that kind taken all day.

We went out after codfish. It is pleasant fish to catch. Catching cod is like drawing water with a rope and bucket. It is a very gamey fish; after it is cured for the Western market. Limburger cheese isn't much gamier. It keeps up a perennial smell that grows stronger and more decided as the years creep by, Lorena. When the spring time comes, gentle Annie, the old codfish that hangs on a nail away back in the darkest corner of the cellar discounts the noisy onions piled up on the middle of the floor, and then it doesn't half try. The dryer it gets the louder it grows. You must be blind if you couldn't hear the flavor of a two-year-old codfish.

But when he is new he is quiet, and ou miss the old familiar bouquet. When you go for codfish you must first get your herring, for bait. We ap-proached a lone fisherman for this purpose, and besought him that he would iend us a few herring. But he wasn't doing a discount business then, and said he had only a few-oh, such a very, very few.

three or four ?"

But he shook his head sadly, as one who should say he only had four or five. Then we shouted and cried aloud and

said unto the lone fisherman: "Lo, here is twenty-five cents, but Will you see us what is that to you? die for three small herring?"

And the lone fisherman dropped his line and made a reach for that quarter even as a drowning man reaches for crowbar, and spoke with great alacrity:

"Oh, yes, I have just about a quar-ter's worth." And he gave us a peck. The sinker on the cod-line is a piece

of lead about the size and shape of a corn-cob, and it weighs as much as an

helps you to pull the sinker up to the surface, and that makes your load lighter. That's the way you know when you have a fish on. That's just how

> A Detroit young man denounces the poke bonnets "because they chafe his ears." Here, now, is a question for scientists. Can they explain how it is that a bonnet worn by one person can chafe the ears of another person not serious one

wearing it? Eh? How's that? Ohwell, well, now, that may be it. How stupid not to see it before .- Detroit

cussian Poland the Jewish inhabitants constitute from 13 to 18 per cent. of the population. Although for the whole of Germany the Jewish element is only 12 1-2 per cent. of the population, in the city of Berlin it has increased to nearly 5 per cent.

regards the mere date of their respect-

The time is not far distant when, ac

cording to scientific geographers (who

with it any precedence at court.

days.

Only 180,000 of the race are to be found

in Asia, 400,000 in Africa, 300,000 in

America, and 20,000 in Australia. The

is induced to sign the contract above given, which, it will be seen, sets forth this agreement when read straight across. It looks fair and innocent enough, and soon the farmer, typified in the foregoing document as Smith, puts his name in the blank There is nothing small about the space just before the words "Sole agent nawab of Gondal in India. He has for ___ Company." Afterward the chosen seven youthful and lovely brides scamps easily change the document from among the daughters of the Gonfrom a contract to sell into a promissory dal aristocracy, and has made arrangenote by tearing off that part to the right of the line drawn through the ment to lead them to the altar, one after another, upon seven successive agreement as printed. In the original It will be the pleasing duty of presented to the farmers, of course, no each bride, progressively and in regular ine appears; and it is given here simrotation, to astend the weddings celebrated subsequent to her own, so that ly to show where the division takes lace, and the separation at which point the first lady of the series will enjoy o radially changes the nature of the the unusual privilege of witnessing ocument. It will be seen at a glance seven nuptial ceremonies, in all of hat this is liable to deceive any one which she will be more or less directly without close inspection, and a number interested, within the limits of a single of Indiana farmers have been cheated week. The seven-fold bridegroom, with them this summer. After the nowever, has bestowed upon all his farmers' notes get into the hands of brides wedding dresses and ornaments innocent parchasers," there is no reof identical material, design and value. course but to pay them off, as they can-The rooms they are destined to occupy not well go back on their signatures. in his palace are all furnished exactly This description is got up to warn all alike; and the accident of seniority, as

ioney or pay

papers whatever that are presented to ive marriage ceremonies, is not to carry them by strangers, however innocently worded or plausibly pressed for their acceptance.

readers of the Enquirer to sign no.

Home Life for the Blind.

certainly ought to know), the passage In an address before the college for across the Atlantic will only occupy he blind at Upper Norwood, Henry Fawcett, the blind postmaster-general of England, said that, speaking from his own experience, the greatest service that could be rendered to the blind was continent will be something quite difto enable them to live as far as possible the same life as if they had not lost ferent from what it is to-day. The their sight. They should not be impriscoast of New Brunswick and Prince oned in institutions or separated from Edward Island is rising, the land round their friends. Few who had not exthe Bay of Fundy is sinking. Greenperienced it could imagine the indeland 15 slowly sinking along a line of scribable joy to them of home life. Some 600 miles; New Jersey and the coasts to the east are rising, and on the Pa-cific there is a subsidence of water. persons hesitated to speak to the blind about outward objects. The pleasantest and happiest hours of his life were those The American continent must in time when he was with his friends who project to the North Pole. Hudson's talked about everything they saw just Bay will be a fruitful valley, with just a as if he was not present, who in a room lake or two to keep up the watery character of the place, the Newfoundtalked about the pictures, when walking spoke of the scenery they were land banks will become arid and St. passing through, and who described the people they met. When with the blind George's bank will be part of the main-The coast line of all oceanic people should talk to them about and describe everything they saw. The speaker concluded by remarking that

there was plenty of good will to assist the blind, but what was required was better organization.

How Snakes are Shipped.

Snakes are shipped from Africa and between the earth, wires, posts, insula-South America to the United States in tors and trees. When the spider webs bags. These bags are inclosed in tight boxes so that the serpents have neither are covered with heavy dews they befood nor sea air during their passage. Their chief ailment at their arrival is come good conductors and run the messages to earth. The only way to recanker in the mouth. Treatment conmove the difficulty is by employing men sists in grasping the snake just back on the head, forcing its mouth open by pressing on the nose, and then taking a to sweep the wires with brushes of sharp stick, removing the canker and applying British oil to the wound.

> The average age at which students enter American colleges is seventeen; a century ago it was fourteen.

bamboo; but as the spiders are more numerous and persistent than the brush users the difficulty remains always a The Paris Jockey club pays its chief cook \$5,000 a year, and has done so for a dozen years. His specialty is soup.

land. States will be carried out to the inner old-fashioned family Bible. You fish edge of the gulf stream. very close to the bottom-five feet or so Spiders Obstruct the Telegraph. from it; and the only labor involved is One of the chief hinderances to telehauling up that deep sea-sounding apgraphing in Japan is the grounding of paratus at the end of your line. When the current by spider lines. The trees bordering the highways swarm with you catch a codfish, it doesn't add to the weight at all. Oh, no; the cod spiders, which spin their webs everywhere

gamey the cod is .- Burdette.

four days. This will not be, as one may hastily suppose, on account of improvements in steam power, electricity or any such out of the way attempts, but "Well, couldn't you let us have simply because in time the American