

THE VISION OF ANGELS.

Once at the Angeles

(Ere I was dead)

Came to my bed,

Angels in blue and white,

Crowned on the head,

One was the friend I left

One was the wife that died

How should she know !

One had my mother's eyes.

One had my father's face ;

Bent down and smiled !

A Lucky Sovereign

They made a strikingly contrasting pic-

ture, standing in the warm June twilight,

and the fagrant odors of the tea roses and

the woodbine, and the budding grape vines

Siark in the snow.

Long, long ago ;

One was the love I lost ;

Wistful and mild :

All of them bent to me.

One was a child,

were fitting tributes to them.

in their royal dower of beauty.

of tissue over wood and lawn.

ennui if I have much more of it."

go.'

Angels all glorious

VOL. LV.

C. T. Alexander.

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MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1881.

Millheim

taken, I only wanted a-" Bell thrust the money in his hand. "Never mind, please. I think I can see you are ready to give it you can have it." you are proud; but please take it. There!" He seemed amused at her eagerness, but made no more ado about accepting the gift

and pocketing it, and she stood and watchspirit in the dust. The next day Rose came into Bell's room radiant as she only permitted herself to be flashing and her red lips parted in a smile of triumphant delight. "Bell, see this! Now what do you say?"

She laid a square, monogrammed enve-Misses Melton, and bearing inside invitations to the reception at Fernley Court for a fortnight from that night.

Rose watched the girl's sweet face glow under the surprise, then saw, to her amazement, that flush of delight fade-

"Well, Bell, of course we'll go, I'll take some money I can spare and get some suisse, and wear natural flowers with it ; and I know you have a sovereign laid aside

for an emergency. You can get a good many things with it-gloves and a sash, lingered around them as if the tender scents you know-and who knows but what Lionel Granville may be captivated !" Bell laid the envelope softly down.

Two fair young girls, the same age to an "I can't go, dear, unless I wear my old hour, and as unlike as sisters could possiwhite muslin, and I will look wretched bebly be, and each a perfect type of her own style of loveliness-both of them peeresses side your new suisse, 1-I've spent my money !" Rose frowned.

Rose stood leaning against the railing of "Spent your money? Why, I saw it the veranda, her haughty eyes, that could vesterday morning in your drawer. I nomelt from the cool, brilliant gray they now looked, into such liquid darkness when octiced that the edge of the sovereign was a little chipped, and remembering whether it casion required-splendid, caim, cold eyes was a good one or not. Spent your money! -were roaming away into the gathering Bell, what do you mean ?" dust, that was falling in a purple-gray veil Bell met the vexed eyes as calmly as she

could. She was just a little in awe of this She turned her face toward her companmagnificent sister of hers. ion. Her eyes suddenly recalled in their "I gave it to that poor man last night, wandering, listless glances, and showed a Rose. I was so sorry. I am sure he wasn't half-vexed, half-amused expression. the sort of a man to talk to as you did I "Bell, how much longer are we going to

know he deserved the money stay here ?-at least, how much longer do you want to stop ? I am sure I shall die of Rose sat down, and folded her hands in icy wrath. "Give a sovereign to a tramp-a beggar!

"Oh, don't think of going back to town yet, Rose. I wish we might never have to Well if it doesn't pass my comprehension! Rose swept out of the room-she was like a duchess in her movements, and poor

"Never go back? Why Bell, is it possible you are so infatuated with the coun- Bell went on with her sewing, wondering try as to actually wish that? Child, for if her white mushn wouldn't look pretty three months it is very well to bury one's well if it was nicely got up, thinking that self as we are buried, and I've no donbt there was a sea-green sash somewhere she jumped up and rushed, one to the door and mandible are different in color-that of the that mamma will feel much better and had never worn, and a pair of white kids the other to the window. The latter leaped upper black, that of the nether yellowish stronger for it; but to stay longer-in a at home that Rose could go for when she hired cottage, with only one half-grown went to buy her suisse. So, while her the other gained the street without misad- huge, wide, as being naturally voracious. girl to assist in the work, and no amuse- busy, deft fingers sewed through the sum- venture and disappeared. Years have Its body is fat and round, covered with

do. I shall keep it until you will buy it back. I have set a price on it, and if ever

He put the money reverently away in his breast pocket, and took her out among the crowd again, a strangely happy girl. And before the summer roses had faded, ed her slim figure fitting away like the Bell paid the price for the chipped sovereign-her own heart-that Lionel Granville

plead for so eagerly. She is the mistress of their grand house under rare circumstances, her gray eyes now, and Rose visits her once a year, not care much for her. But the invalid mother

has a lifelong home amid the luxuries of Fernley Court, and Bell is happier than the lope in the girl's lap, addressed to the birds that sing in the trees of the big old park.

A Queer Story.

A great many years ago, before the present Government printing office was estab-

ances. One day, one of the three fell sick | flock of pigeons comes sweeping over they

terest in the matter, so that the two friends they are literally chased out of the park. Now all these printers were very fond of some of the bones of that extinct and liquor, and though they never were to be much-maligned bird, the dodo, the giant of

by themselves in a quiet nook. The two country. Two hundred and fifty years remaining friends then sat up with the ago they were found in the Mauritius corpse, and to while away the time brought | Islands in great quantities. It was a curious their pack of cards and a bottle for com- bird-as large as a swan. The bill in the pany. Euchre was the game, and they case is not unpigeoulike, though one played for a stake, the winner to drink on hundred times the size of its modern reprecoring a game and the loser to stay dry. scntative. They were sluggish birds, un-The luck ran one sided. Seated on either able to fly, and laid a single egg about the side of the corpse, with the coffin between size of a turkey's. Brontius, an old Dutch them as a table, the players played and re- writer of the period, gives the following counted the virtues of their dead friend. quaint account of them: 'The dronte, or But the one who had never won was getting doddors, is, for higness, of mean size, bemore and more thirsty. The cards had run | tween an ostrich and a turkey, from which steadily against him, and not a drop of liq. it partly differs in shape and partly agrees uor had passed his lips. Finally the luck with them, especially with the African changed, and slapping down the right ostriches, if you consider the rump quills, bower on the coffia, he exclaimed: "There and feathers, so that it was like a pigmy now, it's my turn!" With a hasty motion among them, if you regard shortness of he reached for the bottle, but at that in- legs. It hath a great ill-favored head, with stant consternation filled the breast of both a kind of membrane resembling a hood: friends as the supposed corpse rose up and great black eyes; a bending, prominent, said: "Not a drop till I've had mine." [fat neck; an extraordinary long, strong, With a scream of horror the two friends blue-white bill, only the end of each

ments of any sort, and our joint stock of mer days on Rose's airy dress, little Bell elasped. Both the watchers have died, but soft gray feathers, after the manner of an earnings exhausting itself daily-I tell you, decided she would go, after all, and wear the friend who was supposed to be dead ostrich s, on each side. Instead of hard mixed crowd of refugees just after the Bell, I prefer our own suite of rooms at her fresh white aress, and tea roses in her still lives, an eccentric, aged man, who is wing feathers, or quills, it is furnished with home, with a chance of occasional enjoy- golden tresses, and the sea-green sash knot- now a compositor in the Government print small soft-feathered wings of a yellowish ted to her skirt-a simple, exquisite toilet, ing house.

Pigeons

'That's the only bird that ever or eated a boom,' a park keeper said, referring to a fino large blue bird with an immense crown of feathers waving on his head.

'How so?' 'Because that's the only sound it makes.

pigeon in the world, and you'd be as-

fellow, and occasionally we have a big flock of wild pigeons here, but the sparnews to their families.

to the ground in his terror and broke a leg; -both sharp pointed and crooked; its gape

the old man. 'Right where the Court house stands.' continued the ancient citizen, 'was the old

down hundreds at one discharge. Their rapidity of fight is wonderful.

Little Brecches.

'Yes,' said the ancient citizen.

the ashes in the stove.

sure to follow.

we are so familiar.

Souceal.

The Jewish Passover

NO. 18.

The Jewish Passover, in accordance with The wood doves or ring pigeons are better known in France than elesewhere. the Divine Injunction, was to last seven Our domestic pigeon is only a modifica- days; the first and seventh to be kept as a tion of the blue rock pigeon, and this is holy convocation, and no servile work was proved by the fact that if the domestic and to be done. Rabbinical enactments have blue or wild rock are allowed to breed the extended the time one day, and made the young will in many cases resemble the first, second, seventh, and eighth holy wild rock, with its plain plumage and days. This festival is not so generally nor barred wings. The domestic pigeons are so religiously observed as formerly, except divided into two clases, the cotombrio and by the very orthodox. For a week antethe aviary pigeons. The former are almost rior, the Jewish matron is busily engaged wild, and the latter are those with which in house cleaning and removing all traces of leaven, locking up rooms and pantries

The question how carrier pigeons find not in use, and on the morning of the eve, their way nome is probably one never to finishing with the dining room.

be determined. Some writers assert that All crockery and cooking utensils are the birds are guided by landmarks, and put by, and either new or those kep' esgive as proof that when the ground is pecially for the Passover week, brought covered with snow the birds are confused, into requisition, Everything being in orand others say that they are influenced by der, the master of the house inspects each some magnetic or electric current, and on room, searching for leaven, without the his point it is noticed that birds either fly remotest expectation of fluding a particle. east or west, north or south, and when Strict constructionists having provisions of started rise to a great height, and for a any kind left on hand give them away to the minute hesitate, and then by unknown in- poor of different creeds, whilst others lock stinct they dart off in the right direction. them in a room, to be brought into use The exact date of their utilization is not again when the week is over. Articles of known, but as far as we know Noah had food, such as rice, that swell in process of the honor of having first pressed into service | cooking, are discarded.

our feathered friends. Pliny says that In different parts of Europe, the congrethese birds were used by Brutus and Hir- gations unite in sending inspectors into the tius during the siege of a town by Marc d fferent countries where tea, coffee, raisins, Anthony. In 1764, at the siege of Leyden, currants, and various condiments are grown they were used by the prince of Orange, and cured, who supervise, pack, and put and by their means he succeeded in free- their seal on them previous to shipping, ing a town that was besieged. To show the object being to exclude leaven, for his gratitude he ordered that the sagacious which the consumers have to pay an en-birds should be fed on strawberries, and hanced price. Here they are purchased in when dead that they should be embalmed the usual manner at wholesale, and on the with all honor. In Pliny's time naviga- plea that they are free from leaven, sold to tors from Cyprus and Egypt carried these consumers at extortionate rates, which imbirds on their galleys, and on their safe posture is very generally submitted to. Thearrival liberated them to convey the good only liquor drank is St. Croix o: Jamaica rum, it being distilled from sugar or mo-

lasses instead of grain.

The home religious services are peculiar; on the eve of the first and second days, a table is spread, on which is placed a plate 'Yes, they used to have queer times with three passover biscuits between naparound here,' said the ancient citizen, as kins, and another plate on top of the bishe stirred himself around on the upturned cuit containing a burnt loin of lamb and soap box, while the proprietor shook down roasted egg (which is emblematical of the burnt offering of ancient times,) paresly,

The reporter perched himself on the end horseradish, bitter herbs, salt and water, of a flour barrel and patiently awaited the and a mixture composed of fine cut aloutpouring of language that he knew was monds, apples and spices.

After the family are seated and raisin My wine placed before each, the master of the father came here before the trilobites were house reads the prayers, or rather Rabbindone drying. He saw some rough times, ical essays, of why the passover should be observed in this ceremonial manner, after which they drink the wine, partake of the bitter herbs and mixture, then a supper block-house, and here were gathered a feast, after which songs of praise for ancestors' deliverance from bondage, finish the evening. The bitter herbs and mixture are commemorative of the bitterness of their captivity when they made bricks and mortar for the Egyptians. The young members of the family slyly throw the bitter herbs under the table, while they eat the mixture with much gusto. Judicial reformation with its rationalistic tendencies is making serious inroads into these as well as other ceremonial observances of the chosen people, but the absurdity of many of them might well be overlooked in view of the beneficial sanitary effects obtained by their establishment and strict adherence thereunto.

If you didn't see it you would think some one had struck a bass drum a quarter of a mile away. Its a regular boom-boom, and when it makes the noise it bows its head, oftener, because Bell's husband does not so that the crown sweeps the ground. It's the crowned pigeon from New Zealand, at d between this cage and the stuffed birds in the museum we can show nearly every tonished to see how many different kinds

there are. We have pouters, fan-tails, nuns, carriers, and all the fancy breeds alive, besides wood-doves, and this crowned lished, there were three printers engaged rows drive them off. You wouldn't tuink upon the Government work who were fast a big bird like a pigeon would run from friends and constant associates. They a sparrow, but they do. The little birds neither had or cared to have other acquaint- collect in the trees in crowds, and when a and died. Then the question was who make a rush for them in a body, and take would perform the usual rites of friendship right hold, tooth and nail, and as the for the dead. Nobody outside took any in- pigeons sweep down to get out of the way were obliged to care for the body themselves In the pigeon case in the museum are seen in public bar-rooms, had many about pigeons, being the only specimen in the

ATTORNEY AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. ment. Woodring's Block, Opposite Court "I dare say your right, dear. ButI do love the country, Rose." "So would 1 if, for instance, I lived in S. KELLER the mansion over yonder, Fernley Court, ATTORNEY AT LAW, you know, where the stately housekeeper showed us through, and descanted on the many qualities and vast wealth of its owner, BELLEFONTE, PA. i forgot to tell you, Bell, there will be a Consultations in English or German. Office in Lyon's Building, Allegheny Street. grand reception given a week after he gets back, and he is expected hourly." JOHN G. LOVE, Beli lifted her eyebrows in a graceful little gesture of surprise. "A reception f Oh, Rose, and of course ATTORNEY AT LAW. there'll be a dance. Oh, dear, how I'd like to go!" BELLEFONTE, PA. "Of course you'd like to go. But do you think for a moment the aristocratic fami-Office in the rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson. lies around here would condescend to associate with us?" Bell's face grew stern. BUSINESS CARDS OF MILLHEIM, &. "We are ladies born and bred, if we do work far a living. "You foolish child. I can tell you our A. STURGIS, faces and our handsome dresses-if we had DEALER IN them-would take us where our family name would not. And I can tell you some-Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, &c. Re thing else, Bell-" pairing neatly and promptly done and war-The little gate at the roadside opened at ranted. Main Street, opposite Bank, Millheim that instant, and the sound of lagging footsteps coming toward the house interrupted Rose's 16mark, and then a dusty, travel-O DEININGER, stained man paused at the foot of the steps. and touched his dingy hat-rim to the NOTARY PUBLIC. Irls. SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER, He was evidently one of the many re-MILLHEIM, PA. spectable, discouraged, disheartened men All business envrusted to him, such as writing and acknowledging Deeds, Morlgages, Releases, to., will be executed with neatness and disone so often sees tramping through the country in search of work. patch. Office on Main Street. Rose drew herself up. "Go away. We have nothing for yon. H. H. TOMLINSON, We don't encourage tramps here." He touched his hat-the rim was decid-DEALER IN ediy battered and dusty. ALL KINDS OF "I beg your pardon, laeies; but if you Grocerics. Notions, Drugs, Tobaccos, Cigars, Fine Confectioneries and everything in the line of a first-class Grocery store. Country Produce taken in exchange for goods. Main St. eet, opposite Bank, Milhelm, Pa. will give me a-" Rose swept across the floor angrily. "Will you march off, or will I have the dog set on you? Bell go tell Jane to un-DAVID I. BROWN, fasten Rover." The man turned away slowly, as if to move was an effort, and Bell sprung up in MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN an impulse of remonstrative protest. TINWARE, STOVEPIPES, &c., "Rose how can you be so heartless? He SPOUTING A SPECIALTY. is pale as death, and only see how he drags himself along? You might have let him Shop on Main Street, two houses cast of Bank, Millbeim, Penna, sit down a minute, and at least have given him a kind word and a piece of bread and EISENHUTH, butter." A contemptuous laugh pealed from Rose's JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, red lips. MILLHEIM, PA. 'T:red and ill! Drunk and a thief, you'd better say? A piece of bread and butter! All business promptly attended to. Absurd, Bell! Collection of claims a specialty. Office opposite Eisenhuth's Drug Store. Bell raised her finger warningly. "Oh, Rose, don't! He'll hear you!" USSER & SMITH, Rose raised her voice a key higher. "Let him hear, then! Perhaps you had DEALERS IN better sit and watch that he does not faint Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints, Glass, Wa Papers, Coach Trimmings, and Saddlery Ware &c,. &c. and fall," She swept haughtily into the house, leav-All grades of Patent Wheels. ing Bell with her cheeks flushing, and a Corner of Main and Penn Streets, Millheim compassion born of the sweet, womanly womanly sympathy glowing in her blue eyes as she watched the man walk slowly, TACOB WOLF, painfully along, and finally halt at the gate FASHIONABLE TAILOR, as if in utter discouragement at the long stretch of road between him and the next MILLHEIM, PA. house, where he might find what Rose had eyes. Cutting a Specialty. Shop next door to Journal Book Store, seat of Lionel Granville, from whose doors Granville. no beggar was ever turned away hungry. MILLHEIM BANKING CO., Bell saw him, and her quick instincts MAIN STREET. meant. Quick as a bird, she dashed up stairs to MILLHEIM, PA.

that made a very Undine of her, that made people turn their heads for more than a second or third look when she and Rose entered the magnificent ball-room. It was perfectly delightful everyway. Mr. Granville possessed none but high-bred intelligent friends, and the Misses Melton were treated accordingly. The music was heavenly, and from her seat, where she sat like a queen in state, Rose watched her handsome host, who had bowed low over her hand when he was introduced-watched him, as, in his quiet, self-possessed manner, he went among his guests. Her heart was beating-would he, oh, woald he ask her for the first dance, or would he go among the groups of stylish ladies from the city, any of whom would be so honored by his attention ? And then Rose saw Mr. Granville go straight across the room, right by her, and bow slowly to Bell as he said a few words, and offered his arm. Bell! Bell to lead the grand quadrille! Bell on Lionel Granville's arm, the observed of all observers-as fair as a sea-nymph, and so graceful, so sweetly unconscious of her radiant beauty. Rose sat gloomily through the first quadrille, and watched Lionel's pale, handsome face as he bent it very near Bell's golden curls, his ardent, admiring eyes, that looked so eagerly into the sweet, girlish face that others beside Rose noted his attention. Then, the dance over, Lionel gave Bell his arm. "That has been a delightful quadrille, Miss Melton. By the way, did you know I have something that belongs to you?" They had reached Rose's chair by this time, and Bell turned laughingly to him. "Something of mine! I do not see how nating smile. Bell. waltz?"

that can be, Mr. Granville. Do you, Rose?" Rose favored him with her most fasci-"ludeed I do not, seeing that this is the first time we ever saw Mr. Granville," He smiled in Bell's eyes. "I'll leave you to fathom the mystery. Don't forget, the first waltz for me, Miss He went away, so handsome, so courtly and Bell's foolish little heart was throbbing with new, vague delight, while Rose was almost suffocating with envy at the signal triumph of her sister. Mr. Granville came premptly for his waltz. He drew her hand through his arm al most authoritatively. "Miss Bell, it seems I have always known you, yet you say you never saw me before. Suppose we take a walk through the conservatory instead of having this Into the fragrant semi-dusk they went, where fountains tinkled and rare flowers bloomed, and the music came in veiled sweetness and richness. "I want you to be sure I am right, Miss me before ?" He bent his face near hers. It was graverudely denied-the magnificent country "I am sure I never saw you before, Mr. "Then have you ever seen this ?" He drew from his pocket a sovereign -old her what she imagined his manner the very one, with a tiny bit chipped off it, that Bell had given the tramp. "Don't you understand, dear child? her room and snatched her portemonaie had taken a freak into my head that I a two-mile hill during a hot week, and this column to be one mile in bre. 1, and during his lifetime. The Queen frequently effect is impressive. Tourists have been from the bureau drawer, and was down would walk from town here, and it was a when it struck the timber it would keep flying at the rate of one mile a minute for walks about unsttended and invariably re- awakened at night in the vicinity under again with a sovereign in her hand, as she grand walk, although it took three days and wormin' in and out among the trees like a four hours, and supposing that each quare tarns salutes in the most peusing manner. the impression that chimes of bells were

Marriage in Albania.

Albanian marriage arrangements are armed with strong black claws.' very peculiar. When a damsel arrives at were at one time so plentiful that they marriageable age, her parents publish the were k lled for the stones that were found fact among their friends and acquaistances. In their stomachs, and on which the sailors Suould no suitor come forward, it rests sharpened their knives. with her brothers to find one. A brother

thus circumstanced will sometimes come time, and which is now extinct, is the soliup to a male friend in the street and make | tar ... It was found on the Island of the complimentary proposal then and Rodriguez. It was larger than a turkey, there. "You are just the man 1 wanted and in general respects resembled the dodo. to see"-thus goes the abrupt formula on Another was the Nazarene, that was twice these occasions-"my sister is now four- as large as the dodo. But the most re-

teen years old; you must marry her." As markable was the didunculus, a living etiquette forbids a plump refusal, the relative and closely allied to the dodo. The gentleman thus honored gives a sort of bird was rather larger than our common halt-acquiescence, and then hurries cff to par ridge, and possessed the curious naked instruct some old lady to act as go-between. skin surrounding the eyes which character-Should he be satisfied with the report ized its ancestor.

made, after due inquiry, by this advisor, the wedding is arranged; but not until the very last moment is the expectant bride groom allowed to see his future spouse, and then it would be contrary to the pre-

scriptions of society for him to draw back, however unprepossessing she might prove sidered a great dainiy by many. It is said to be. After the performance of the ceremony, a very curious piece of etiquette fail on the ground, and are shattered to comes into play. Among the Asiatics and pieces by the fall. Not only are they uncivilized people generally, it is the rule of the bridie-elect to feign coyness; but among Arnauts the bridegroom has to carve out one of the great laws of nature. make this pretence. After the marriage feast is over, and the newly-made wife has has to pass through some chemical pro-

withdrawn, her husband lingers behind; and not until he has been subjected to a variety of rough usage by her relatives are reproduction. the prescriptions of eliquette considered to be sufficiently complied with to admit of his following the lady. Here, however, the subjection of the husband ceases, and his reign commences. The wife is now subject to his caprices, and is expected to be subservient to his commands and wishes. oxen, beds, cooking utensils, many of

Herding Lumber.

Recently when the lawyers in Judge Clay's Court in Carson city, were waiting for a verdict in a perty larcency case sev

eral stories were told by the legal lights which provoked considerable surprise. Judge Cary evinced the greatest interest in these weird tales and edged up to the group.

"These are curious yarns, gentlemen but I believe them all. I had a dog once, back in Nebraska, that I kept to herd lumber.

"Beg perdon, Judge; did you say dog herded lumber?"

"Yes, sir; cottonwood boards. We al ways kept a dog there to bring the lumber in at night." of falling trees.' It is utterly impossible

Everybody now paid the closest attention, as they knew the boss was at work to estimate the number that congregate to-"It was this way. Cottonwood boards gether. On some trees more than three

warp like thunder in the sun. A board hundred nests were found, and the branches Bell, when I say I have something of yours would begin to hump its back up at 9 were continually falling, owing to the Look at me closely, Have you never seen o'clock in the morning, and in half an hour weight of the od birds. The amoun c.nit would turn over. By 11 it would warp sumed by a flocs of tas blids .s wonderthe other way with the heat, and make ful. Wilson calculates that, taking the

ly smiling-and so tender and good-and another flop. Each time it turned it moved br ad h of a column of pigeons he siw tope Bell looked timidly in the smiling yet stern a couple of feet, always following the sun only one mile, its length to be two huntowards the West. The first summer 1 d ed and f r y miles, and to contain on y lived in Brownville over ten thousand feet inree pigcons in each square yard (taking before I advertised a house raisin.' I went

Pigeon-Roost massacre. Old man Booth had his log tavern just outside, and at it ash color, and behind the rump, instead of was always a motley gathering of backa tail, is adorned with five small curled woodsmen. feathers of the same color. Four toes on

Among these,' and the ancient citizen each foot-solid, long, as it were, really twisted his quid across his tongne a turn They or two, 'was a character who made fun of old Booth and said he was a coward. Booth hated him cordially for the insinuation, yet, could never prove the contrary, and the old trapper made up his mind to test his

Another queer pigeon that lived at that courage. The plan was successful. My father and two friends owned a cabin just the other side of Booth's and one ef these, a small man, had \$600 coin. in a sack, when Bill tried his experiment on Booth.

They had retired for the night and laid their buckskin pants on the floor at the bedside. Have you ever seen any genuine buckskin?' was suddenly asked the reporter by the ancient citizen. 'I have.'

> 'Where? 'On the buck.'

One of the finest of the thirty or more different species of pigeons is the Oceanic 'Well, then you know it fits skintight, fruit bird of the Pelen Islands. They are and that's just the way these breeches did. found in thousands, feeding on nutmegs. About m.dnight Bill stole up between They become very fat, and the fat, which the block-house and cabins and raised the has a strong flavor of the nutmegs, is conwar.whoop. My Gee, what a stirr there was. An attack from the Indians had that they grow so fat that when shot they been momentarily expected, and the whole garrison sprang to arms. Women crept with their childen into the safest corners valuable as a means of subsistence, but of the fort, while the men prepared for the they seem to have been appointed to help it is a well-known fact that the nutmeg frightful whoop continued, chilling the cess before it will grow, and in the stomach blood of all. of these birds the nutmeg is prepared for

My father's friends hastily siruggled on Among this family of birds the passenger on my father's and had room enough in pigeon is one of the most wonderful. them at the top to get in a bag of coin. wilson's description of their campinggrounds is: 'As .oon is the young were pants, but it was like pulling his legs into in stock. ully grown, and before they left their coat sleeves.' 'Hold on, there!' he cried, nests, numerous of the inhabitants from as his friends were hastily leaving, 'you ail parts of the country came with wagons, have got my breeches!'

'Hold on, -' answered his triend, 'this is no time to change breeches,' and

'My father had no mind to be left, so he ran, naked as he was, in pursuit of his friend. The nettles were as high as your one miner in five hundred is successful. was fuller than a New Year's pincushion, there are thousands of men who have lost ing in his ear. The ground was strewn but that horrid yell kept him going, and their ail by mining. Bill showed us how old Booth was a coward, but he did not loaf around there

> but my father was always called 'Little Breeches' from that day on, though he island whence, in the stillness of the night, never got too big for his breeches, as some issue strangely sweet, mysterious sounds. people I know,' and the ancient citizen The Ojibway Indians, who dwell in that

sealskin cap came into the grocery and asked for a 'dank cigah,' it you please,' The minutes were then amended, and,

Victori 's Present Abode.

The Queen of England is staying at Osborne at present. The castle is a modern limestone from the cliffs above, are rubbed structure, regally furnished throughout, together by the action of the water, and and commands a superb view of the sur- give out a tone like that of distant church rounding country. It is situated on the bells. This natural music is heard when of lumber skipped out to the hills the day no ic ount of the several strata of birds Isles of Wright, a short distance from East the wind blows from the north, and as it one above the other), and each bird con- Cowes. The grounds are quite extensive, subsides, low, plaintive notes resembling to the county scat to attend a lavsuit, and sulles half a pirt of food daily, all of which embracing two hundred acres, under a notes of an invisible choir are heard. It when I get back there wasn t a stick of assumptions are below the actual amount, high state of cultivation, and give evidence has been compared to the chant of the nuns timber left. It had strayed away into the the quanti y of food consumed in a day of the care and taste displayed by Prince at the Trinita de Monti in Rome, with upland. An ordinary board would climb would be 17,000,000 bushels. Supposing Albert, who considered it a model farm which all travelers are familiar.

Sawing a Load of Wood

In 1877, Mr. Bassick, a 'busted' Australian miner, wandered into Rosita, one of the prettiest mining-camps in Colorado. Soms miner, with an eye to the picturesque, must have given it the charming na ne, Little Rose. Mr. Bassick, after having prospeoted for a long time without success, was sitting one day on the grouud. He had gone over the spot, and was striking aimlessly with his pick at a boulder lying at his feet. Suddenly he chipped out a piece of the rock that looked to him like good ore. Picking it up, he started for the town. Meeting a gentleman of means, he told him of his discovery, showing the ore, and offered him one half interest for twentyexpected skirmish. In the little cluster of live dollars. The gentleman declined the cabins outside of the block-house the com- investment. The disheartened prospector ing savages were awaited with dread. The walked away. As he came near an assafeffice he saw a load of wood dumped at the door. Running in he made a hurried bar-

gain. He sawed the wood, and the alsayer with their breeches, and the small one got made the assay of the stone-chip. The result of Bassick's job was that he took out of his 'claim' some \$450,000, then My father pulled at the vacant pair of sold it for \$\$00,000 in cash and \$1,000,000

'When he came into this place, sir,' said a resident of Rosita, 'all he had warn't too much to pack on one burro (small horse); but when he lit out, it took a four-mule team to freight his trunks.'

Against this lucky 'find,' however, should be set the assertion, made by those acquainted with Oblorido mines, that only there are four or five bonanza kings, but

Manitoba

The Manitoba Lake, which has given name to the province formed out of the Red river region, is called after a small home of Manitoba, the speaking god, and will not land on or approach it for any consideration; thinking they would desecrate or profans it, and that they would meet with some terrible fate for their impiety. The sound is caused, as it has been ascertained, by the beating of the waves on the large pebbles along the shore. These,

with fragments of fine grained, compact

them accompanied by the greater part of their families, and encamped for several disappeared in the darkness. days at this immense nursery. Several of them informed me that the noise in the woods was so great as to terrify their horses, and that it was difficult for one head, and before he had gone ten feet he person to hear another speak without bawlwith branches, broken limbs, eggs, and he didn't stop until shelter was reached. young squab pigeons, which had been precipitated from above, and on which herds of hogs were fattening. Hawke, buzzards the next day. The settlers wanted to see

and eagles were sailing about in great num- him, but he didn't want to see them, so he pers, and seizing the squabs from their skipped. nests at pleasure, while trom twenty feet upward to the top of the trees the view tarough the trees presented a perpetual tumult of crowding and fluttering multitudes of pigeons, their wings roaring like smiled contemptuously as a young man in a neighborhood, believe the island to be the thunder, mingled with the frequent crash



