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Acceptable Correspondence Solicited.

Address all letters to "MILLHEIM JOURNAL."

How many leagues of weary land and sea Can place thy spirit far apart from mine? Can lure from distance dim some silent sign To set my soul entranchised far from thee-

Distance.

Afar from eyes that never leave me free, From tones that stir my heart like mounting wine.

From presence thralling as some dream divine?

Alas! by night and day all stay with me.

There is no distance-not for those who know The silent countersign that makes them one. Whose thoughts are messengers that burn and glow,

With love's fleet messages the winds outrun Go, sail the seas! Go, seek the rising sun! Beyond my constant heart thou canst not go. -Mary Clemmer.

On Account of a Card.

"I shall never forget my experience in a mountain district of Arkansaw," said Capt. Mellvine, when the conversation had turned upon adventure. "There are many pleasant occurrences that we forget, but an affair of horror remains with us. The memory of a pleasant dream soon passes away, but the recollection of a nightmare becomes a mental landmark. Some time ago I was instructed by my employers to repair at once to the White Oak mountains and buy all the cattle that a reasonable sum of money would induce to leave the rugged trails. I boarded a railway train, and was soon rushing toward my destination. Sociability is a prominent feature of my nature, which I suppose is an heirloom left by long experience as newspaper reporter; of several gentlemen, among them a United States deputy marshal, who gave me his card with an evident air of pride in being connected with so prominent an institution as our government. At a small station, a longkansaw, I surmised, boarded the train and took a seat opposite me. I was desirous of hearing him talk in his quaint dialect, and moved over, addressed him and handed him my card. He looked at the card significantly and carefully placed it in an old black pocket-book. He eved me nervously for a moment and then asked:

I saw my long-haired acquaintance on a mule, riding rapidly in the direction was to take. I called to him, but he made no reply.

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"My instructions were to call on a gentleman named Harvey. I learned that he lived about fifteen miles from the station, and when night came on I had considerable trouble in pursuing the right course. Hurrying clouds obscured the moon, and I could only get an occasional glimpse of the narrow and deflecting road. Suddenly my

horse stopped and snorted. I urged him, but he would not proceed. I dismounted to ascertain the cause of his fright, when I was seized, and, despite resistance, bound and gagged. There

seemed to be quite a number in the party of captors, for while bound to a horse and hurried along, I heard numerous suppressed voices. We must have travelled several miles over a country rough with ravines and al. most precipitous with hillsides. When we stopped I was rudely lifted from the horse and taken inside a log house built so close to the mountain side that an immense rock formed a side wall of the structure. I was placed upon a bench and my hands were untied. I saw around me ten or twelve rough. looking men, heavily armed. They were fierce in action and determined in expression. I had pleaded with them, ere they put the gag in my mouth, but now they had restored to me the use of articulation, I sat mute and almost stupefied.. At every turn I saw great copper vessels, and and I had not been long on the train off to the right, where my eyes inadveruntil I had formed the acquaintance | tently wandered, I saw a rude corn mill and a pile of corn.

> "So you've come out here to take peared. us to the penitentiary, eh?' said a large, grizzly-bearded man, stepping in

front of me. "'No,' I replied. I never heard of you the turn of the night you'll find it haired man, a genuine native of Ar- before. I came to this country to buy mighty strengthenin'. Don't say any- time to prevent the United States mountain cattle.'

"'Before you murder me,' I gasped, tell me what I've done. "'You are a deputy United States

marshal on the hunt of distillers,' replied grizzly beard. • "I am not. I am a cattle buyer. No one can prove that I am a deputy

Cephand

DEININGER & BUMILLER, Editors and Proprietors.

marshal.' "'I reckin' I kin,' replied a voice and before me stood the long-haired man I had met on the train. "'I did not tell you that I was depu"

ty marshal!" "'No, but yer give me yer ticket,' and he produced a card bearing the name and address of 'J. M. Pelter United States Deputy Marshal.'

"Then I realized how the mistake had occurred. The deputy marshal had given me his card, and when I introduced myself to the long-haired man, I had, without noticing it, given it to him. I made an elaborate expla nation, and in proof, told them to search my pockets, where they would find several cards bearing different names, but would find at least fifty bearing one name, which was my own They did so, and took the rope from my neck, and also liberated the young man who they thought had turned

informer. "I was soon liberated and allowed te mount my horse. The grizzly man gave me instructions in regard to the road to Harvey's, and bade me goodnight in a spirit of friendship. When I had gone about fifty yards some one called to me to stop. I did not know whether to fly or obey, but knowing that the distillers could, by their knowledge of the country, soon head me off, I stopped. Pretty soon old grizzly ap-

"'Here,' he said, handing me a bottle, 'take the moonshine along with vou. It's the best, an' along towards thing about our pleasant meetin' fur

TRIUMPHS OF OLD AGE.

MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1883.

A PAPER FOR THE HOME CIRCLE.

What the Octogenarians, De Lesseps and Ericsson Have Accomplished. Two notable examples are now before the public, of men whose sinews have waxed not old, whose eyes are not dimmed and whose natural force

The Millheim Iournal.

is not abated by the eighty years which they have lived in the world. One is DeLesseps, the famous canal builder, whose mental force, physical strength and moral audacity, might well be the envy of men half his years.

Just emerging from his conflict with the English commander and the khediveduring the Egyptian war, when alone he defended the neutrality of the Suez canal, he has entered into a contract with the English government to build another without yielding a single claim or demand which he made when the khedive threatened him with English vengeance, nor, regardless of international consequences, taking a backward step. In the meanwhile he is pushing forward the Panama canal project, which is to the Suez canal what an Alpine tunnel is to a country ditch, ebtaining money, ignoring protests and objections, and bringing to its support an indomitable will and a

self- assertion, possessed only by the master-minds of war and statesmanship. Although eighty-one years of age he is the husband of a comparatively young wife and the father of eleven children, the youngest of whom is only a few weeks old. His public projects are as far reaching as if he were but fifty; his physical vigor equal to his mental force. The combination at such an age is very rare. Another instance is the inventor, Ericsson, of the same age as De Les-

seps, and in all but his years a young man yet. It is more than twenty years since his invention, the Monitor, arrived in Hampton Roads just in forces from being driven from the Vir-

ginia peninsula. Since that time, na-

val warfare has been revolutionized

again. The low, creeping iron-clad is

a thing of the past, unless against an

immense armament and the steel-cov-

ered fleets of the modern navy. To

EYES THAT SEE NOT.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. Do.

NO. 35.

Being of the Kind That are Exported to Fill Vacancies.-Artificial Optics. Do the best you can at all times, and "We sell from 100 to 150 artificial that is saying a good deal. Do your work, as a general thing, before you play. Do rest when you are tired, if you possibly can. Do sleep at night rather than in the daytime. Do keep your feet dry and warm, and your head cool. Do live cheerful and happy as possible, and make all those about you as much as in you lieth, and in order to do this keep healthy, busy and active-soul and body.

> The Monkey and the Sugar. of animals, which will interest our young readers, if not their elders as well:

I remember once, in India, giving a tame monkey a lump of sugar inside a corked bottle. The monkey was of an inquiring mind, and it nearly killed it. Sometime, in an impulse of disgust, it would throw the bottle away, out of its own reach, and then be distracted until it was given back to it. At others, it would sit with a countenance of the most intense dejection, contemplating the bottled sugar, and then, as if pulling itself together for another effort at solution, would sternly take up the problem afresh, and gaze into

It would tilt it up one way, and try | courages lying. to drink the sugar out of the neck, and then, suddenly reversing it, try to catch it as it fell out at the bottom. Under the impression that it could capture it by a surprise, it kept rasping its teeth against the glass in futile bites, and warming to the pursuit of the revolving lamp, used to tie itself into regular knots round the bottle.

Nothing availed, however, until one day a light was shed upon the prob ance. Others provide themselves with lem by a jar of olives falling from the table with a crash, and the fruit rolling about in all directions. His monkey-Their wearers must take them ship contemplated the catastrophe, and out at night and keep them in clean reasoned upon it with the intelligence water, for the secretions of the eye of a Humboldt. would otherwise gather upon them. Lifting the bottle high in its paws, the mitten. Moreover the muscles that keep them he brought it down upon the floor with "What, are the eyes capable of a tremendous noise, smashing the glass into fragments, after which he calmly transferred the sugar to his "One of the great prerequisites in mouth, and munched it with great he removal of an eye, when it becomes satisfaction. necessary, is to leave the surrounding

NEWSPAPER LAWS. If subscribers order the discontinuation of

newspapers, the publishers may continue to seud them until all arrearages are paid.

If subscribers refuse or neglect to take their newspapers from the office to which they are sent, they are held responsible until they have settled the bills and ordered them discontinued.

If subscribers move to other places with-out informing the publisher, and the news-rapers are sent to the former place of resi-dence, they are then responsible. ADVERTISING RATES:

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Ex-scutors' Notices \$2.50. Transient advertisements and iocals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

The Woods in Autumn.

Flashes of gold that fleck the sober gray, Dark ruddy tints that crimson in the light; Soft streaks of silver glimmering pearly white,

Amid the russet browns half hid away; Pure green of spring that lingers while it may; Patches of ivy-foliage dark as night; Rich purple shades that peep out from the hights:

Such crown with glory the September day, Oh, autumn woods! I lie beside the stream That winds you round about so lovingly, And rapt in sense of wondrous beauty, sce How vain must be ambition's lofty dream To rival tints like yours, or dare to trace Your perfect harmony, your perfect grace.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

An old landmark .-- "For Sale." The heated term-"You're a liar!" The first rifle team-the pickpockets. A man who breaks his word-the stutterer.

Ice-cream may taste good but it's old comfort after all. Rulers sway the people, but the

school-master sways the rulers. The meanest man out is one who knows who will be next president but will not tell.

Henry Bergh opposes angling because it not only lacerates the fish, but en-

Out in Illinois if a man washes his face twice a day and wears a collar, they call him a dude.

The man who drinks nothing but cistern water is the one who leaves well enough alone.

Adam was not a polygamist, although in his day he married all the women in the world.

If you hear a man say that there is very little gambling going on at present you can safely infer that he knows no better. Young Muggins recently became a party to a very interesting sleight-ofhand performance. His girl gave him Another nihilistic plot has been unearthed in Russia. When the czar entered the breakfast room the other day he found two American cucumbers and a melon right on his plate.

greater every year. There is a very large nominal profit on these goods,

for they sell at \$10 to \$15 each, according to grade; but when you consider the trouble and annoyance the fitting involves and the time it consumes, you can easily see that they are well worth the price charged. We never have a customer that is satisfied with

his new eye at the first 'trying on'. Within a day or two he comes back and claims that the color is a shade lighter or a shade darker than the good eye, or that they don't match in some other way. There is only one

thing for it. We must go over our whole stock until the eye is matched, and our time and trouble must count for something. We have a number of steady customers, who always buy their eyes of us, and bring them to us

to be cleaned and repaired." "Where do you get artificial eyes?" "They are made at Stutzbach, in the Thuringian forest, in Germany, and the works employ a large force of skilled workmen. It is wonderful how closely they imitate the human organ of sight. I don't believe there is an eve that cannot be almost perfectly match- it.

ed."

"Do artificial eyes wear out." "Oh, yes, an eye wears out in about wo years. The salt and other alkaline substances in the tear duct eventnally eat off the polish and the inner surface becomes rough, and requires to be repolished."

n place, require frequent rests."

muscles intact. This is generally done

by experienced oculists, but sometimes

cases come to us in which the muscles

have been remorselessly destroyed, and

then we find it almost impossible to

make the artificial substitute look nat-

ural. I know a pretty young lady

with her good eye, that terrible artifi-

cial eve twisted itself around in my

direction and glared at me with a mal-

evolence that frightened me. It was

only then that I discovered that it

was a glass eve, for it was very well

matched. When I subsequently exam-

ined the young lady's case I found that

nothing could be done for her. She

must go through life subject to all

kinds of misunderstandings, just be-

The First Prayer in Colorado.

with the world.

novement?"

"We have some customers-nervous and excitable people-who are constantly changing their eyes, and not at all to the betterment of their appearseveral eyes, and use them alternate-

eves a year," says a Philadelphia optician, "and the demand seems to grow

Terms, \$100 Per Year in Advance

A recent English writer gives the following illustration of the sagacity

"'Whar mout ver be goin'?' "'White Oak mountains,' I replied 'I get off at Patsey station.'

"He looked at me with an earnestness, an uneasiness of gaze that I could not understand, and said:

"'I reckin you'll find it rite pleasant up thar. Best lot o' fellers yer ever seed, an' they ain't afeerd, lemme tell you.'

"I could not divine why their physical courage should in the least add to the pleasure of my visit, but supposing the remark grew out of his admiration for men who are not 'afeerd,' and that such information would lighten, in charming anticipation, the fatigues of the journey, I did not ask him to explain. He did not seem to 'cotton' to me, as the planters sometimes say in expressing predilection, and he left his seat and stood near the door. I approached him again, feeling more than ever an interest in him, and asked him if he had ever been among the White Oak mountains.

"'Have I got fingers and toes?' he replied.

"'I can answer assuredly concerning your fingers, and can speculate with chances in my favor in regard to your toes.' I said in facetious attempt. "'Wall, then, I've been thar.'

"'Many cattle in that country?'

"'Yes, an' yer'll find some of them putty hard to han'le, lemme tell yer.'

"'My friend, I must confess that you puzzle me. I have asked you several very civil questions, expecting civil answers, but you are so evasive that I can get no satisfacticn.'

"'Yer're gone to school, hain't yer?' "Yes.'

"'Talk Latin, I reckin'.' "'My knowledge of Latin is limited., "'It's what they call a dead talk

ain't it?' "Yes, it is a dead language.

"'Then yer mout need it ar'ter a while.'

"I don't understand you. Your meaning is as dead to me as the language in question is to the unlettered world.'

of the games. At the end of that selfish, no one is annoyed, because she I did not come here to harm anyone.' hand. "Do not blame him for showreckin' ver air sorter proud o' yer learndo it?" "That talk mout amount to a good ing you the powder," he said in French has done it so prettily and gracefully. period he stepped upon a table and in' an' it may be all right to fling out "Oh, I tried so hard!" said the tree. deal afore a judge an' jury, but afore us to the commandant, with a trembling Indeed, every one experiences an acsaid, in a voice loud enough to be heard ver book business at every man yer let, in a mellow little voice: "and] all about him: "Boys, I have looked at see, but it don't speak o' very soun' it only amounts to what it's worth.' voice and tears in his eyes. "He is cess of warmth and comfort in themnever lost heart, no matter how cold your game now for the past eight and selves, from beholding pussy's blissful "What am I charged with. Give my father." sense, lemme tell yer. In my country the winter wind and snow. But I'm repose. Now, imagine the same thing forty hours. Now, I ask you to give me a chance to defend myself.' when a man gets to spoutin' like yer've sorry the mole ate the poor flower done in a different way, and by a less some attention to mine. Let us pray." been doin', we put him down as a grin-"'It wan't expected that you'd want bulb."-Harper's Young People. Would Just About Suit. self-possessed individual. If it were They had not known before that the a chance. A man that is so bold as to hands round with its paws. It was nel an' don't have nothin' more to do A pretentious person said to the done hurriedly, or noisily, or clumsily, solemn-looking man was a minister, come rite out as you have done with him.' In the English navy only lime juice leading man of a village, "How would or diffidently even, or in any way ob- but at the invitation hats were taken "By this time the train was slacking oughter know that if he's tuck thar is used, and scurvy is practically un a lecture by me on Mount Vesuvius trusively, what a storm of indignation off, chips were dropped, and all bowed up at a station. The brakeman shout- ain't no chance fur him. Fetch the known. In the merchant marine sersuit the inhabitants of your village?" it would excite in the bosoms of all be- their heads in prayer, with Father ed 'Patsey,' and in a moment more I rope, Josiah! vice lemon juice is chiefly used, be The young man addressed immedi- "Very well, sir; very well indeed," he holders? How thoughtless, how incon- Dyer leading. And that was the first was standing on the platform. The cause it is cheaper, and cases of scurva next business to be transacted was to ately appeared with the rope. I begged answered; a lecture by you on Mount siderate, how selfish! No, it must be public prayer uttered in the Pike's are frequent. The trouble is that hire a horse, which I did after consid- and prayed, but they slipped a noose Vesuvius would suit them a great done as the cat does it, without a Peak country. After the prayer had lemon juice soon becomes inert an erable trouble. Just as I mounted over my neck, and, throwing the rope deal better than a lecture by you in sound or a gesture to provoke criti- been concluded the games were reuseless by fermentation. and started across the rugged country, over something above, tightened it. this village." cism, or it must not be done at all. sumed at the adult age.

"'An' I reckin you've foun' more of you mout be sorry fur it. Good bye.' em than you can buy.

"'I don't understand you. I don't know why I was brought here. I never harmed any of you, and why you should inflict punishment on me is something I don't understand.'

"'Oh, he's powerful innocent,' exclaimed a fellow, who looked at me with an expression of blood-thirsty revenge. 'He don't know what we mean now because he ain't got his crowd with him."

"That's the way he's tryin' to work it,' exclaimed a man who leaned against one of the copper vessels, 'but turn him a lose an' he'd show us." "'Gentlemen, vou_'

"'Gentlemen,' repeated a score of oices. 'Did you hear that? He's gittin' powerful meek.'

"'Young feller,' said the grizzly bearded patriarch, 'we're goin' to put a mighty tellin' lesson afore your eyes We're citizens of this here Amerikin gover'ment, and don't want to be pestered in the exercise of our natr'l rights. Our forefathers fit an' bled fur the 'stablishment of this Newnited States, an' we think we've got a right to make whiskey when an' whar we please.

"'Now you're talkin'; put it to him." chimed the chorus.

"'You may be a brave man,' continued the patriarch, 'an' may be discharg in' your duty, but it's our duty to see that you don't. We could have killed you easy enough without puttin' ourselves to the trouble of fetchin' you here, but we wanted to furnish an example to a young feller that turned traitor. We want to hang you rite afore his eyes an' then hang him.'

"A groan arrested my attention, and fused to obey the order given to save so many lives. The youth kept silooking around, I saw a young man bound hand and foot, stretched upon the floor.

"'That young chap,' continued the grizzly leader, 'went down to Little Rock some time ago, an' as we found out by your raid, turned traitor on us. Ef it hadn't been for him you wouldn't now be so close to whar the revelations of the gospel ends an' whar the real work of eternal punishment begins. Hold the young feller up an' let the sinners look at each other.'

"Gentlemen, I never saw the young fellow before, I declare. There must be some mistake here. What do you

An Incident of the Crimea.

A formidable mine had been dug and loaded under the Malakoff tower. If General MacManon had not chanced to meet this formidable enemy Ericsson

discover in the barrack one wire lead- has dived beneath the water, and this ing from a well-concealed voltaic-pile torpedo boat, the Destroyer, is expect to a large quantity of powder under it, to be "the cheap defense" of nations" and another connecting it with the against the monsters which all firstpowder magazine, the whole victorious class governments Low own to keep force might have been blown into the one another in order. His solar enair after having gained possession of gine, destined to store up and use the the fort. The wires were cut, but the sun's rays in tropic latitudes for the powder magazine could not be found. purposes of irrigation, is still on his Some of the French soldiers were set- hands; but of its success little doubt ting fire to the empty gabions which is expressed. At any rate, his forehad been thrust into the small win- score years seem to find him as hopedows of the bomb-proof cellar under ful, active, vigorous and industrious

the tower, in order to barricade it as at any period of his life. One of the gabions appeared to be Such lives are exceptional, but not moving. A French officer called out solitary instances. Dandolo, Doge of that if any one was there who could Venice, won some of his greatest naspeak French he might come out with- val victories at eighty, and stormed out fear. The gabion was pushed and captured Constantinople at the through the window, and a very age of ninety; Benjamin Franklin young Russian officer crept out. He was as bright, inventive and active was assured that he and any others in his seventy-fifth year as in his fiftisurrendering as prisoners of war would eth; Goethe was nearly eighty when be well treated. After saying a few he wrote the second part of "Faust;" words in Russian at the window he both Bacon and Newton were far adwas joined by four officers and 200 vanced in years when they made some common soldiers. They begged, of their most notable discoveries. But through him, to be taken away at these are marvels in human history, once. This request suggested some and well entitled to provoke attention knowledge of an impending explosion. and curiosity. If a man survives his The young officer was therefore ordered sixtieth year, he is generally well conto point out the position of the powder | tent, even if active and strong, to live magazine. The lad made no answer. upon his past fame and achievements A French subaltern said in a loud rather than to undertake new entervoice to the commanding officer that prises or plan new projects. the Russian ought to be shot if he re-

The Value of Manner.

We have heard it said that you can lence, with a haughty glance of indignation at the subaltern, apparently for do everything, however unpleasant it supposing that he would betray a may be to those around you, if you secret under a threat. The French only do it in the right way; and the chief formed a platoon to shoot him instance given to prove the truth of and he turned to face his executioners. this assertion is taken from humble An old Russian major, who seemed to life. A cat walks daintily into a room understand French, ran forward, took on a cold winter's day, and with a bethe commandant by the hand, drew nign glance at the company and a mehim to a heap of earth, and pointed lodious purring sound she walks leis. downward. The earth was quickly urely round, selects for herself the shoveled away, and barrels containing warmest place in the room-perhaps 88,000 tons of gunpowder were dis- the only warm place, right in front of covered. A strong French guard was the fire-curls herself up and goes seplaced over them. The young Russian renely to sleep, secure that no one will

Bravo, Stick !

One day in autumn a fine flower oulb was planted some five or six inches deep in the rich brown ground. found lying in the field just outside of the garden gate was stuck near it. whose glass eye will stare stolidly and

"Well," said the stick, in a dry little solemnly at you, as if the owner were voice, as soon as the gardener had gone, inwardly accusing you of some grave "I never thought to be brought into offense' while her natural eye is twinkling merrily at the joke that she is listening to or at something funny that she sees. Once, when she was looking live here always? I hope so." into her pocket-book for some change

summer with lovely blossoms."

cause a surgeon who didn't understand his business, had bungled over the operation on her eye. I know, also, an old gentleman, whose right eye beams with intelligence and amiability, while its taste with the exception of onehis left glares gloomily forth with an air of utter disgust and dissatisfaction Father Dyer, a Methodist minister, greet her.

was the pioneer preacher in Colorado. But, lo and behold, the stick had He brought prayer over in a wheelaken root, and was covered with the barrow before any of the Pullman prettiest tiny green leaves. The garsleeper preachers arrrived. It is redener, co.ling that way, looked at it lated of Father Dyer that when he first with wonder. "Why, that's the stick landed in what is now Denver he saw I picked up outside last fall," said he, before him a large tent, and to that, "I'll let it stay there, and see what it supposing a camp meeting was in comes to." And it came to a sturdy progress, he wended his way. To his treelet, covered before the summer astonishment he found-not a camp passed away with fragrant pale pink meeting, but a very extensive series of flowers. Some chrysanthemums, who games, such as faro, poker, keno and had heard the conversation between

"Were you in the late war?" asked a veteran of a badly demoralized citizen who came hobbling down the street on a crutch. "I don't know how late you mean," was the sad reply; "she and a stick that the gardener had gave me this one last night before tea."

Limit of Human Swimming Speed.

The utmost limit of human swimming speed is two miles in one hour, this beautiful garden, at which I have and nine miles has never been done in been peeping through the fence for a five hours. Yet in the face of these month or more. I wonder if I am to facts, we are told that a young woman swam, June 30, eighteen miles in lass

"If you do live here always," cried than five hours, the truth being that the flower bulb from her snug resting- she swam six or seven miles and driftplace, "I don't see what good it will ed the remainder of the distance. We do you. You're only a stick, and a also learn that a man swam in the stick you'll remain. Now I-and, by- Hudson twenty miles in six hours; and the-bye, if it hadn't been for me you'd also read of two gentlemen, who, only have staid in the field, for you were a few days ago, swam five miles in one wanted only to mark the place where hour and ten minutes. A simple illus-I am planted—I shall greet the spring tration will reduce these erroneous rewith handsome green leaves and the ports to their fundamental absurdity.

Suppose that three ordinary swimmers Now it happened, before the winter be thrown into the East river, foot of vas over, a hungry mole burrowed its Eighty-third street, New York, at the way into the garden, and sniffing about middle of ebb tide. Let the first swim in search of something to eat, found down toward the Battery, and in about all the roots and bulbs too bitter for fifteen minutes he will pass the Blackwell island hospital, having, according the very one that had spoken so boast to the new style of report, swum a ingly to the stick-and that it speedily mile and a half in fifteen minutes. Let devoured. And so when spring ar. the second man lie on his back and rived nothing came from the spot float, without moving hand or foot. In where that bulb had been placed to about twenty-five minutes he will also pass the hospital, without swimming a

stroke. Let the third man swim up stream toward Harlem, and in about forty-five minutes he will find himself drifting, feet first, down by the hospital. He could not have swum there. for he swam all the time in the other direction. A little study of these examples would tend to increase the accuracy and intelligibility of swimming reports.

Taming a Wolf.

officer was told to go with the other be so unreasonable as to question her the like, going forward. He remained At a recent meeting of the anthropthink my business is, anyhow? For the bulb and the stick when they paid prisoners. He gave a military salute right to sleep wherever inclination ological society of France, at which about the tent for forty eight hours, God's sake do not act until you know their autumn visit, cried, "Bravo, stick! looking very intently upon the progress "So much the worse for yer. I what you are doing! Heaven knows and kissed the old Russian major's prompts her to sleep. No one calls it the supposed descent of the dog from vou have done well, but how did you the wolf was discussed, M. Harbourdin said that he had brought up a wolf that was as gentle as a lamb. It was also remarkably intelligent, and could open the doors by turning the handles. When it heard a clock strike it would stand on its hind legs and move the fond of perfumes, and lived on the best of terms with poultry and other animals, but had a great aversion to cats. M. de Mortillet, on the other hand, said that he had been endeavoring in vain to tame wolves. He found them gentle enough so long as they were young, but they became sayage