The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

THE OLD-FASHIONED CHOIR

I have fancied, sometimes, the Bethel-ben beam
That trembled to earth in the patriarch's dream
Was a Ladder of Song in the wilderness rest
From the pillow of stone to the blue of the And the angels descending to dwell with us "Old Hundred," and "Corinth," and "China" and "Mear."

All the hearts are not dead, not under the sed, That those breaths can blow to headen and God. S. Ah, "Silver Street," lead by a bright golden

O, it is not the hymns that in harmony flow ed. But those sweet himored psalms in the old fashioned choir. To the girls that sang alto—the girls that sang air.

"Let us sing His praise," the minister said, All the psalm books at ones fluttered open at "York". Sunned their dotted wings in the words that he read.
While the leader leaped into the tune just abead And politicly picked out the key note with a fork, and the victous old viol went growling along At the heels of the girls in the rear of the song

I need not a wing—hid no genit to come With a wonderful web from Arabian boom When the world was in rhythin, and life was its rhyme. Where the stream of the years flowed so noise-

less and narrow.

That across it there floated the song of a spar-For a sprig of green carraway carries me there To the old village church, the old village choir

When clear of the floor my feet slowly swung. And timed the sweet praise of the song as they sung.
Till the glory, selant, from the afternoon sun. Seemed the rafters of gold in God's tomple

begun!
You may smile at the nasal of Old Deacon
Brown,
Who followed by scent till he ran the tune down,
And the dear sister Green, with more goodness
than grace.
Rose and fell on the tunes as she stood in her

place,
And where "Coronation" exultingly flows.
Tried to reach the left notes on the tipe of
her toes;
To the land of the leal they went with their

song, Where the choir and the chores together belong O, be lifted, ye Gateri Let me hear them Blessed song, blessed Sabbath, forever, Amon'

- Exchange

For the Waterman

lows Observations.

RY J & R

MR. EDITOR -In my last I promised o give you some additional account of my observations in Iowa. I shall en-deavor to comply with the conditions of my promise by forwarding a sketch of my journey from the valley of the Cedar River to Eagle Lake, in Hancock coun-ty, a distance of fifty-one miles. I left Charles City on the 15th ult., in company with some friends, who had previously enjoyed the reputation of Pennsylva. nia fariners, and traveled over a magnifi-cent country on the Rockford road With a good team, cool breeze annd a ments and busy scenes of western life upon the prairie. When we had gone manion with its native attractions. Oh! how hazariant and inviting did the Ohl how huxuriant and inviting did the green fields of the fertile valley appear (so they lay situated between Cedar River) and Flood creek. On the east we could see a heavy body of timber, thirty thousacres in extent, on the west another of almost twenty-three thousand acres. How like the "fairy wanderings of a drawn" but withoutany transition from a foregoing. dream" but withoutany transition from a foregoing delightful reverse to an unwelcome reality! But realizing the fact that we were passing the veritable realities of life has tened onward, and in due time arrived in the midst of the young and venerable oaks, which, to all appearance.

from the timber, we came upon another prairie, much less attractive than the one over which we had just traveled. This prairie is about three miles wide, and is bounded on the west by the timber of Shell Rock River in very considerable quantities and is much improved

THE SHELL ROCK

a larger stream than the Cedar River at Charles City - It heads in Minnesota, flows through the counties of Worth, Cerro Gorda, Floyd and Builer, and empties into the Cedar south of Waverly, in Bremer county. The water is clear and pure, and it derives its name The water is from the character of its embankments, which are high and in many places of rpendicular ascent, and are, in reality teshell rock "A land wagon bridge A linch wagon bridge has been crected across it, which is heavraced and ironed, and has been creet-

This village is pleasantly situated at the junction of Lime Creek with the Shell Rock—It is quite a thriving little place and contains a population of two or three hundred inhabitants—Unfortunately for its future prospects, the Mc-Gregor and Sioux City Rail Road crosses the Shell Rock at Norn Springs, five or six miles north of this point, "The ener-gy of the citizens seems to be paralyzed in consequence of this "death blow," for it is a noted fact that the advent of a railroad into a new country is the destroying angel of small villages through which they do not pass.

GRAND SCENERY Leaving the Shell Rock near Rock ford, we entered another beautiful prairie where my companions became much absorbed in contemplating the scenery. They had purchased clewhere and much regreted the fact. I did not wonder much at their conclusions. The fine agriculture of the second se much at their conclusions. The fine agricultural appearance of the country with a soil fertile beyond calculation. facing toward the south-east-with fine improvements-timber on the right hand and on the left, and between two important rivers, with good facilities for mar-krt, were certainly inducements of no ordinary character. They are soldom, if ever, equalled in any country, or enjoy- lowa.

ed by any people. We were now four miles west of Rockford, when we enter We were now four ed Corro Gorda county, and I might classify the last few miles of the journey with some degree of consistency, as the "garden of the world." But then I re-member that the God of nature has provided this beautiful country with so many "gardens" of similar character-istics, that I am often in doubt as to their comparative merits.

LIME CREEK.

For several miles our journey was north of Lime Creek, through a large prairie, most of which had underwent considerable improvement. Lime Creek has for many miles cut its way through embankments of apparently solid rock, and flows over a lunestone had. It is a beautiful stream of water and wends its course through an open prairie, differing in this respet generally from the streams of northern Iowa. We forded it to the south, and followed its course for miles, noting several splendid water powers The stream has cut its channel some ten or fifteen feet below the level of the prairie, presenting a very grotesque ledge of rocks. It heads about the Minneso's line, flows south through Winnebago county, forms a semi-circle in the north-east corner of Hancock county, circs up another caper by running back north again into Worth, and finally meanders through Cerro Gorda in a south-eastern direction. It is free from marshes and has the most beautiful scenery along its

The general character of this county is an excellent soil, with here and there small gravel knolls which detract somewhat from its agricultural advantage-These sometimes cover several acres, but more frequently a much less area. One place that came within our more immediate observation, breaking had been suspended in consequence, but the prairie was of the most beautiful description without any surface indication of gravel underneath the sward. The county con-tains its full share of valuable lands which are rapidly improving. The Mc-Gregor and Sioux City Railroad has been recently put under contract from Nora Spring, in Floyd county, to Clear Lake on the west side of Cerro Gorda, provement are in comtemplation and will probably be in actual operation Location. before the first of January.

MASON CITY is the county seat, and is on the line of the above railroad. It is stimted on the donated by private parties who were north bank of Lime Creek, and is a property bank of Lime Creek, and is a property bank of Lime Creek, and is a property site, it is stated, was the unaugressive little village. Many new buildgressive little village Many new buildings were in process of construction, and presented to a stranger quite a business-like aspect. Our observations of the place were limited, but we did not fail to note that it was surrounded by a very magnificent county. Lands in the vi-cinity are worth from fourteen to thirty dollars per acre, according to quality and improvements

CLEAR LAKE VILLAGE.

This village is ten miles west of Mason pleasant morning we left Charles City | D contains a hotel three stories in height, ments and busy scenes of season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be greeted by the new improves | where the travelling season to be gree where the travelling community can find entertainment in comfortable quarat the time of sunset it was about the geographical centre. It is also situated in the midst of the centre of this lake is small is:

| Lake is within one and a half miles of the geographical centre. It caves an independent proportions, but eventually area of two miles square, and has timber of the geographical centre. It is also situated in the midst of the centre of this lake is a small is:

| Lake is within one and a half miles of the geographical centre. It caves an independent proportions, but eventually area of two miles square, and has timber of the geographical centre. It is also situated in the midst of the geographical centre of the geographical centre of the geographical centre of the of a heavy growth of timber, and numof a heavy growth of timber, and numbers among its businesss men, lawyers, doctors, merchants, shoemakers, black-tempth, harness makers, druggists and a brings forth her young. The Lake is

Clear Lake is almost entirely surrounthave withstood the storms and fires lot thriffy timber of proof (RFFR) and stately will also be stream, as its name implies, is at certain seasons of the year no inconsiderable stream, but at other seasons at almost entirely dry. When we emerged from the timber, we came upon another are remained in the timber, we came upon another are remained in the extreme. In the little little of the li are romantic in the extreme. In the centre of the Lake is a smalli-sland, which is also covered with heavy timber. The who saw General Washington cating.

A Glimage of Royalty war, stepped in With Picree nearly all the skylark—happiness, always goes of the white clerks with out, and ne gross entered in the suit of the piece of Lake is fell by numerous sources and the saw General Washington cating. Lake is fed by numerous springs, and his breakfast under a large oak tree has an outlet into Lime Creek, which when he was on one of his marches. gives the water power of the null allo-ded to in the above paragraph. There are several pleasure sulling vessels upon the Lake and also many smaller fishing. boats. Immense quantities of sand are washed upon the enstern shore by the wayes. The average depth of the water is almost twenty feet. Sportsmen and pleasure parties often travel a long ditance for the recreation which this placinfords them. Wild game is said to be plenty and fish are enught wathout any effort. A poor unfortunate resident of the village who lost himself in a snow-storm and froze his feet so that both of them had to be amputated, now makes a sy braced and troned, and his been erect.

The had to be implicated, make a converse, the best reported by a report of confortible laving by fishing for the in-, talker—her tongue has served her long habitants. To the villagers fish are not, and well, and is not vet tired. I rether a luxury nor a delicacy, but among the more substantial almosts of life They are sometimes caught of enormous | the evils of this life, that this might be size, weighing from ten to twelve pounds

NATAD QUEEN And now, Mr. Editor, how would you like a lake of similar description somewhere near your perambulations in Centre county? Would you not delight to tre county? sport among the afinny tribe," and re-alize a little of the gorgeous splendors of the scenery of the Naind Queen? This man laws could not transform you into evaluate with ago!"
one of the veritable creatures which bow o' Why?" we inquired. in bumble submission to ber will, but there is such a facination in the Lake and its environs—so romatically the fish come up behind him and swallered embodiment of the dramatic idea, that bot his feet, and went swimming alorg the keen sensibilities of your nature on the top of the water with him, and the keen sensibilities of your nature would at once appreciate it. Nothing could be more appropriate as the home of this mythological creature of the watery deep. I incline to the opinion that a host of your fellow citizens would be seeking this favorite place of resort. Our legal friend of the lime kiln, and one or two who are domicaled in the court house, would rejoice at this fisher-mans Paradice. Clear Lake would be-come a place for fashiomable summer recreation to the world at large, and just so it will be at no distant future in

THE COUNTRY

surrounding it is undergoing a rapid state of improvement. The price of land varies: for unimproved prairie, from ten to fitteen dollars per acre. Improved farms from twenty to thirty. South and west of Clear Lake the land is rather rough and uneven, but the traveler er rough and uneven, but the traveler soon gets upon the summit of the bro-ken ground where it is level and undu-lating. One of the largest prairies in this section of Iowa, can be seen from the top of this hill and the view is grand beyond description. No one can look upon it but in admiration.

HANCOCK COUNTY COURT HOUSE. As soen as we got beyond the hill, almost out of the reach of vision, the dome of what seemed to be a large building made its appearance. In the course of time the whole structure came within view, and the surroundings gave evidence of a little willage. At Clear Lake we had been informed that the distance to the Hancock county court house was nearly fifteen miles. An hour's traveling did not seem to bring us much nearer the place, and another hour of anxious expectation followed before we had even an opportunity to inquire the dis-tance. At length we came to a new im-provement where men and teams were employed in broaking eight hundred acres of prairie Here we learned that the object of our inquiry was Concord, the place of our destination, and that we thas the most beautiful scenery mong course of perhaps any stream in loware course of perhaps any stream in loware come before reaching there are no magine our surprise wheat I tell you that the distance did not seem over three that the distance did not seem over three course. But we reached the quarters of a mile. But we reached the place in due course of time, after a

wearisome journey of ten miles within sight of the county buildings sign, of the county buildings.
The county is drained by the Fowa river, and gently inclines to the south and west. The county seat at Concord, is situated the or seven inless from the geographical centre, and as you have al-ready discovered is on the open prairie. The court house is built of brick and is constructed similar to the one in Belle-fonte. It is one of the best buildings of the kind in Northern Iowa, and fur sur-passes the one at Charles City. A few houses for the county officials and a hoouses for the county officials and a hotel of recent construction, are all the place contains, but a number of new im

The location is on fine praire, distint from tin ber and water, and does not give general satisfaction. The land was thorized action of the board of county uperaries who had private interests in the matter. The question was never submated to a vote of the people for ra-stication. The popular view is that the county buildings should have been erecteither at the geographical centre o at the southern extremity of

EAGLE LAKE,

near which the line of the McGregor and Sioux City railroad passes, and it will not be many years before a change ity, and forty from Charles City. It to either the one or the other of these situated on the east shore of the Lake places will be effected. The settlementare almost equally flyided between the different sections of the county, the most thickly of which are on the extremes so that a central point is desirable. Eagle Lake is within one and a half miles of In the centre of this lake is a small is through a "pent" marsh, which the State geologist informs the public is suf-| ficient to supply the country with fuel-

[to BE CONTINUED]

gule head and emoothed it over her aburn hair Tiplaced my poor myabd. Uhand upon the same head and telt that she was the only and the last person whom I might touch as a living mag netic link between the days of then and now. Her name is McDade, and is one hundred and two years old! She can yet see, but her sight is not good. She seems very cheerful and loves to have people call on her and converse. She is a rapid and incessant. marked to her that perhaps Washing ton's blessing charmed away from her the reason she lived so long. At this she laughed heartily and replied, "ves,

A FISH STORY We met a boy on the streets yesterday, and without the ceremony of asking our name, he ex-

"You just orter been down to the riv-

"Because," said the boy, "a migger and an interesting, though was in there swimming, and a big cated and uncompetable expression they come up behind another big fish, and the nigger swallowed his tail, and the nigger and the two-fish went swim-

ming about!"
"Well, then what?" we asked

"Why after a while the nigger swal-lered his fish, and the other fish swal-

lered the nigger, and that's the last I saw of them?"
"Sonny," said we, with a feeling of alarm for the boy, "You are in a fair way to become the editor of a Radical paper," and we left him. - Montgomery Mail.

THE SUPERFLUOUS MAN.

BY JOHN G. SAXB. It is ascertained by inspection of the regis-ers of many countries, that the uniform perper-ion of male to female births is as 21 to 21; ac-ordingly in respect to marriage every 21st ann is naturally superfluous.—Smith's Treatises.—Parallelish

Population
I long have been nuzzled to guess,
And so I have frequently said,
What the reason could really be
That I never have happened to wed;
But now it is perfectly clear,
I am under a national han;
The gils are already assigned—
And I'm a superfluons man!

Those elever-statistical chaps, Declare the numerical run Of women and men in the world, Is twenty to twenty-and-one: And hence in the pairing you see, Since wooing and wedding began, For every commissil score, They've got a superfluous man,

By twenties and twenties they go,
And giddily rush to their fate,
For none of the number of course,
Can fail of a conjugal mate;
But white they are yielding in scores
To nature's inflexible plan,
There's never a woman for me—
For I'm a superfluous man!

It isn't that I am a churl,
To solitude ever ibelined;
It isn't that I am at fault.
In morals, or manner, or mind;
Then what is the re ison you ask,
I am still with the bachelor class?
I merely was numbered amiss.
And I'm a superfluous man?

It wasn't that I am in want
Of personal beauty or grace,
For many a fran with a wife.
Is ugiter far in the face;
Indied, among elegant men.
I fancy myself in the van,
But what is the value of that,
When I'm a superfluous man.

Although I am fond of the girls, For aught I could ever discern. The tender emotion I feel, I so me that they never return, 'Tis idle to quarrel with fate, For, struggle as likel as I can. They're mated already you know-

No wonder I grumble at times, With women so pretty and plenty, To know that I never was born To figure as one of the twenty, But yet, when the average lot, With critical vision? I scan, I think it may be for the best, That I m a superflutous man.

Stimulant.

George D#Prentice has been a constant drinker for forty years. For ten years he has been a drinker of the lignum vite order. Here is a temperance lecture by him, worth a score, at least, of the Good Templar exhortations and misrepresentations.

"There is a time when the pulse lies make the heart best music again, and

"Men have tried many things, but

still they ask for stimulant.
"Men try to bury the floating dead of their ownsonle in the wine cup, but the corpse rises. We see their faces in the bubbles. The intoxication of drink sets the world whirling again, and the pulses to playing music and the thoughts galloping, but the first clock runs down sooner and an unnatural stimulant only leaves the house it filled with the wild est revelry, more eilent, more sad, more described.

A Glimpse of Royalty

The Emperor and Empress of Austria were thus sketched, the other day, by a correspondent of the Boston Transcript. w them at the opera in Vienna "The Emperor and Empress were pres ent, sitting quietly in a stage box. The Emperor was dressed in the plain undress a atorm of a general, and but three orders on his breast. He is thirty nine years old, and rescribles the typical Luglishman, having light colored han, thin over the forehead and on top, a small, rum up nose a light brown ufustache—and extremely heavy side whiskers.—He was very nervous, and moved about and kept his hands in motion most all the evening. The Empress possesses unusual beauty. She has thick black han, which she wore in a mane down her back, and in which there were golden ornaments and two large diamonds, one over each car She was oddly but elegantly dressed in black velvet, with diamonds of satin all over it, and cut square in the neck Over her shoulder hing a delicate black lace hawl. About her neck she wore a band of black velvet, studded with diamonds, in addition to a neck lace of huge gold balls. She is dark complextioned, his impressive black eyes and eye brows, regular features, and an interesting, though quite sad

- In the way of salutatories, says the St Louis Times, we are rather in-clined to think that the Chronicle, recomed to mank that the thronters, re-cently started at Boise City, Idaho, "takes the horns." It is certainly explicit, entirely to the point, and a model of journalistic literature:

"We have started a pape."
"Name—Capital Chronicle.
"Principles—Democratic to the hilt. "Object—to make a living.
"Office—On Main street, about three hundred yards below the Overland Hotel, opposite an old oyster can in the

"And we'll run it or 'bust.' "

The Dark Day of 1780.

Candles at Noonday-The Phenomenon Described by an eye-witness— Nature Hushed in Terror—A Nature Hushed in Night of Total Blackness.

The 12th of May, 1780, has a renarkable one in the annals of New markanie one in the annais of New England, on account of the thick dark-ness that overspread the land, like a funeral pall. It was a day long to be remembered and talked of by those who witnessed the strange, and at that time fearful phenomenon. There was much writing upon and discussion of the subject at the time and afterward, but I believe no satisfactory conclusion was ever arrived at as to its cause. There were some who throught that it must have been proceeded from a total eclipse of the sun, that had from cause escaped the calculations of mathematicians and astronomers, but that was shown to be impossible by facts and figures. It was then the darkest and most

hopeless period of the war of the Revolution, and it was thought by many of the desponding and discouraged to be significant of the end of that which then appeared to them a hopeless struggle. Some of the more eauguine insisted that as the hour before dawn was always the darkest, so this strange and portentous gloom was but the prelude to the bright dawn of Laberty and In-

dependence that was roon to follow. The father of the writer was then a boy of thirteen years, and was at work with his father and brother, planting or preparing the ground. It was a dull, hazy morning and as the time passed it gradually thickened, and by ten o'clock the increasing darkness began to be quite apparent. They kept on with their work, and as the gloom in creased they observed that he would pause once in a while and look intently all around the horizon and over head but made no remark until he directed the oldest boy to go to the barn and turn the horse and cattle that were in side out into an open lot, and to close and secure every door and window. It appeared that he was apprehensive that some sudden gust or squall would soon manifest fitsell, and that the animals would be in less danger out in the field than inside the building.

Still the darkness grew thicker and deeper, till presently he said they might as well quit for the present. . On reach ing the house the mother and siste were about their usual duties, pale and low in the bosom, and beats low in the silent. Little was said except an occa veins; when the spirit sleeps the sleep sional remark or direction in a low tone which, apparently, knows no waking; No one seemed inclined to conversation sleeps in its house of clay, and the windows are shut, the doors are hung with dinner was ready, with candles lighted the invisible craps of melancholy, when the same as at high but not a morsel to make the middless and the same as at high but not a morsel to make the middless are the same as at high the middless are same as a middle sam we wish the golden sunshine pitchy was caten. A dead silence seemed to darkness, and wish to sancy clouds pervade all nature, broken only by oc where no clouds be. This is a state of assional bleating of a lamb, or distant sickness when physic may be thown to lowing of the kine, which wandered the dogs, for we want none of it. What about restless and uneasy. The domes shall raise the spirit? What shall stic fowls seemed to be inclined to come to the conclusion that it was night, the pulses, through all the invited they could put no other construction through halls in the house of the? upon it, so, after clucking for a while What shall make the sun kiss the east over the matter, they went to roost ern hills again for us with all his old. And thus the long and weary hours awakening gladness, and the night passed away. Along in the afternoon overflow with moonlight, love and the veil was litted in some degree, and flowers? Love itself is the greatest at the time of sunset it was about the

tetore, whatever they say. The counter—said, as dark proportionately his was letter in the market, but the winged—the day, it was the perfect "blackness!"

God is not a money changer we a sure of darkness."

Not the faintest outline—soft any object could be decerned against the soft any object could be decerned against the soft any object to be decerned against the soft any object could be decerned against the soft any object to be decerned against the soft any object to be decerned against the soft any object to be decerned against the soft and A light would penetrate it but a little way, and then seem to dis-close but a solid wall of blackness -- Go atound

- A Mobile paper thus alludes to the Postoffice change there. "Yester day was quite an excitful day in Mobile. With the thermometer ranging between ninety and a hundred, there were two fights and a revolution in the Postoffice. Pierce, the gentleman and ex Federal General stepped out, and deserted.

"There is only one stimulant that never intoxicates, duty. Duty puts a clear sky over every man into which clear sky over every man into which was stepped in With Picree nearly all war, stepped in With Picree nearly all the state of the clear sky over our and ne jerked beet, Bromberg, Among the negroes is the Rev. Wilbin Strong particularly strong during this hot weather. Late last night he was seen marking the letter boxes with chalk. Late last night he He intends to put all the "valler let ters to the boxes marked with red chalk and the white ones in the boxes mark of with white chalk. Smart nigger

Dickens on one occasion, told the following story to prove that what ever difficulties a man has to encounter he has always still left something to be thankful for Two men were to be hanged at Newgate for murder. The morning arrived the hour approached, the bell of St. Sepulchee a began to toll, the convicts were pintonel; the procession was formed, it advanced to the fatal beam, the ropes were adjusted around the poor men's neeks there were thousands of mother sight some of both sexes, of all ages, men, women, and children, in front of the scatfold, when, just at that second of time, a bull, which was being driven to Smith field, broke its rope, and charged the mob right and left, centtering people everywhere with its horns, whereupon one of the condemned men turned to his equally unfortunate companion, and quietly observed, "Isav, Jack, it" a good thing we aimt in that crowd."

A most remarkable case of conform my to kotel rules at some personal in convenience, is related by the Cleveland Plaindealer A guest at one of our hotels the other evening was discovered by the proprietor rather tenderly em et by the proportor rather tenderiv em-bracing the chambermaid. The land-lord rebuked him somewhat angrily and wanted to know the reason of such conduct. "Simply obeying the rules of the house," said the guest, pointing to a card tacked to the room door. "Don't it read, any neglect of servants. "Don't it read, any neglect of servants should be reported at the office? I don't want to be reported at the office for neglect of servants, do 1?

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

A PAIR OF TIGHTS-Two drunkards -The only agreeable tax-man is the taxidermist.

-"Comfortable coffins" are advertis.

ed in Boston. -The Siamese Twins have feturned

to this country. -A life-long attachment-that of the

Siamese twins. -An Eric Railway engineer has full.

n heir to \$200,000. -The memory of good actions is the

starlight of the soul —A beautiful young lad was kissing and carossing her lap dog.

-The "music of the belles" is can. ed by the rattling of their tongues -The wedding of the fourteen year old Emperor of China is about to come

-Beautiful extract-a handsome young lady just helped out of a mid-

-Albany, Kentucky, has a hidy of 119 who is "alive, healthy and able to walk."

-Hanging in Montana is styled 'climbing the pine limb," and in Nevada. "carly rising."

-The Daniel Webster farm and homestead in Franklin, N. H., were sold recently for \$15,000. -The proprietors of the Mammoth

Cave, Kentucky, are fitting up a large ball-room just inside of its mouth

-A man is apt to think that his peronal freedom involves the right to make his fellow men do just as he pleases

—Gustave Doro painted portraits of life-like in his gambling neture that the originals have threatened to shoot him -A bride of seventeen has appeared in a New York court charging teen year old husband with abandon. ment

—Diplomatic ctiquette will not allow the Viceroy of Egypt to sleep in the same bed which the Sultan occupied or his visit to England.

-There is no rule without an Steep tion. For instance, in Poland, the pen-ple take exception to the rule of the Em-peror of the Russians.

-An Illinois miner, quitting work one evening, leaned an iron rod against a telegraph wire, and communication xas interrupted for two days

-- The attempt," says an exchange, to start an asylum for useless young men has failed, as no building could be constructed large enough." -A well known physican used to say

that roast beef, serenity of mind water baths and an amiable wife would make ilmost any man healthy, wealthy, and we--4Stubbs, my dear fellow, isn't it about time you repaid me that hitle

loan?" "Augustus, my Loy, it is at a question of time, but a question of time, but a question of more. A Minnesotian recently died addenly, and a state paper says. "Frannation showed that a hole in the lack part of his head penetrated his brain -Commodore Vanderbilt's daughter teaches her daughters to mendther own stockings, because, she says, there have

telling what may happen in the contry - Mark Twain, at the Patker Hots Boston, rang for "a copy of the han of Massachusetts, to see if there was nexthing to prevent him from drinking ios-

water -The proprietor of the Boston bea mill advertises that "persons scuding their own bones to be ground will be attended to with punctuality and de-

-- General Scott's war-horse is now! the stables of Captain Wilson at Willcounty, New Jeres stone, Somerest He is now 20 years old and weighs 1 30 pounds

"Ah, Maria" exclaimed her femadmirer "why not grant me the test you are wasting on Fide?" 1 3.5% kies every puppy, "replied the post?" fair one

-Soft Soap - "Oh dear! Mr F est when you say my babe is the hir! somest you ever saw, you must be needed soup of some kind -Counsel to Witness- Now, the

madam, the defendant complained, did he not of being arrested on a point 4 honor Witness No sir it was the point of a butcher knib honer ' Clara (looking at the hounds of Don't you think they are very helpome? Amy, [whose thoughts as

some 2.1. Amy, (whose thoughts verthe other side of street, a 'Very' fully the one with the black may be - A man in Chiengo courted the me of his sick wife, who was on her death hed married the voca in a forthogoter the funeral, and is now before courts for inhuman treatment of the a

—A Frenchman brought two mu≥: the milkman in place of one, as a column being asked the meaning of replied o'Dis vor de pulch, and do vi de water; an' I vill mix dem zo as to

oot myself." - An Old Logord Molamzed Med thologists tell us that to dual of her " tense love of Jupiter; but the chiris of the romantic story has lately been destroyed by a chemist discovering loodele

-It is stated that the King sin has issued an order terbidding the further celebration of the anniversity of the great victory of Sadowa, on the ground that it was a victory of German over Germans

-An old man when reading the le of the ante-diluvian patriarchs, declared the wouldn't have lived in those diviton all the world, as a man stood a chance of having the toothache for more'n ave hundred years."

A Methodist paper invites confriends" who have now sort of patient in listening to the slow, dragging singling in the slow. ing in some of the church services to sing the following stanza, written by the Rev. Alfred Taylor, to the tune day-fully if

Dismally, dolefully, downward we drag. Making our justile most inounifully by Singling the congs of salvation so slow. Grouning and grunting along as we go. Palmfully politing over plous old poem. Weary, the worshippers want to to go hearth profiling so dull they don't know what to do the profiling so dull they don't know what to do, through. fully: