# The Democratic Watchinan.

## RELLEFONTE PA

CHRISTMAS-TIDE.

BY 4. W- IELLOW, EVE.

They say to-night is Cristmas Eve, and high as I cound reach Fye hung my stockings on the wall, and left a kission each

I left a kiss on each for Him who'd fill my stockings quite He never came before, but O, I'm sure He will to night.

les Wright, and De Wat Clinton spent

their years and De with Conton spen-their years and powers. I know the wisdom and the warning of the Demo-cratic motio, "The world is governed too much;" and the truth of that

French economy which would wait and

let natural forces work out their awn

not violate these warnings – It only af-firms their general truth by claiming particular exceptions. The druin and

trainpet speeches which once made

fame, the plans for mere wealth gath-

ering or comfort, which were consid-

ered grand state-manship, are over shadowed and dwarfed by the vasi and

vital changes which women and the

masses, which guardians of health and

seekers for a nobler physicia devel-opment, which the student of morals

and of penal tegislation, demand or propose A thought which struggled

for utterance from the hpc of Franklin, and which has found fuller expression

and more attention from the Christian

culture of this century, inspires and permeates polities. There will never be again such a union of Church, and

States as that which stunted and for

mented Europe three Centuries ago

But the world is now acting on the

conviction - and will soon wake to the

conscionsness that it believes that

there can be no true religion which

does not melude politics, and no toler

able politics which does not stand, and

profess to stand, the hundring to the religious sentiment and purpose of the

Of this change the leaders of the Re-

publican party do not seem to be aware Bred in old Whig or Democratic

schools, and living on their traditions, they fancy that this or that man's

venge, are enough to found a party on. Such hero wor-hip, each dieanis or

spleens, may carry a local election or serve for an hour, but at this day they

will not cement a party or hold the government. They have not attraction

enough to draw the best minds from business or study. If they are to con-stitute politics, then politics will be

only the trade of men seeking to get

bread without earning it, or able mill

bonaires using their opportunity, as blood did in the Middle Ages, to get

their sons booted and spurred, and the

masses saddled far such boys to ride.

entered our protest against such poli

tics Aware that Southern reconstruc-

tion needed an honest executive, we

saw no reason to suppose we should at

present get a better man at Washing-ton than General Grant. We felt,

therefore, that we had no call to be

parties to the attack on his administra

party against its enemies, and to rally

Commonwealth.

o its support the best hearts of the

In order to do this we sought to lift

it to a pledge on betalf of temperance and workingmen's c.a.ms. We knew to party could afford to risk such a

step until, by some means, its leaders

were shown that a fair portion of their

followers accepted these ideas Hence we drew off to be counted. While one

or two mevitable obstacles hindered a

vote, we are still elated, more than sat-

isfied, with our success. If the tempe

rance body could have nominated one

man for Governor, and the labor party

another, instead of twenty-two thou

sand votes we should probably have,

In Massachusetts and elsewhere we

reaulta.

hour

The schange 1 speak of does

And to-morrow'll be the day our blessed Christ was born, Who came on carth to pity me, whom many others scorn

And why it is they treat me so indeed I can

net-tell But while I love hum next to you, then all seems wise and well

long have looked for Christmas, Mother waited all the year
And very simme it is indeed to feel its dawn sonear

But to marrow'll be the day I so have prayed And I long to sleep and wake to find what it , will bring to me

The snow is in the street and through the window all the day window all the day TPA watched the little cl-fildren pass they accord so glad and gay?

And gasty did they talk about the gifts they would receive to O, all the world is glud to night for this is Christing Fye '

And, Mother on the cold, cold flow live put my little blow. The others form across the foe, and things might the result through .

Free set, inv. little show. Mother, and it for you shall be For Liknow, that He'll remember you while He is mothers are

So lay me in my bed, Mother and hear my

aright me beofre, but O l'in sure He will ro-tuRpt"

#### MIDNIGHT

Mother is it the morning yet? I dreamed that it was here. I thought the sum showe through the pane, so biessed and so clear

I dreamed inv little stockings they were full as they could hold But it s hardly moreoing yet, Mother—it is so dark and cold

I dreamed the rells rank from the church claim to the Presidency, this or that man's where the hanny propte go And they rank to dwill to all men in a lan, grouge that I know

I thought I took from off the wall my little Rockings there. And on the floor Lompied them - such sights there never were!

A doll was in there, meant for me justified those little girls Who a'vise up from me, and O, it had mea curin

I kneed it on its painted cheek, thy own are not so sweet Thoug: people used to stop to pat and praime them in the street

And, Nother there were many things that won d have pleased you too. For He was had remembered me had not forgotten you

But I only dreamed 'tmorning, and yet tis far Though well i know that he will come before

Bo I will pot my dream aside, though i know twy dream was true And sleep and dream my dream again, and rise at morn with you

CHRISTMAS MORN

THE MOTHER,

All night have 1 waked with weeping ti'l the bells are ringing wild All hight have 1 wike d with my sorrow, and 1 an in my terrs like a child

For over against the wallas empty as they

The hup little stockings hang, and my heart is breaking in me? Your vision was false as the world, O. darling

deamer and dear? And foxe of their vertawike and find no constinas to p

Better you and I were beloop in the shumber when a more than start And there empty stockings? I could fill them out of my be or !

No Christmas for vocor for me, darling, your kisses were all in vacue. I have given your kisses back to you over and over again.

I have folded you to my breast with a moan ing no speciesrs, ing no one hears . Your heart is happy in dreams though your hair is damp with my tears

cout of heart and hope. I am almost out

politics, I did not dare to refuse my are to help temperance and self-control. name when friends thought the us to secure culture and leisure, to help work out the social problems of the it might help this rally in hehalf of the institutions. Had there been any day, to bring to a toens and to practichance of being elected I should not, cal results the scattered hopes and as I told both committees, liave allowdream of thoughtful and wise men .--What was once the joint hope of fard my name to be used. ' But when the object was to bui'd up a new party sighted philanthropists as become the ripe conviction of the masses. Of e can that could expect nothing but abuse and defeat for some years, I could not see proof of this change by comparing the holdbles on which men try to ride into favor and office to-day, with the topics on which Clay and Webster, Cultonia and Adams, Lowndes and Sa refuse it.

Of course we have just such insults, misrepresentation and abuse as the old Whigs and Democrats heaped on the Abolitionists when they first organized a political party. Long used to these, they do not alarm us; and though coming from the very same men who protested and whined under a like surpsise us. Many of those who rallied the anti-slavery party have passed on to other worlds or other labors. The camp follower now manage the ma-WENDELL PHTILIPS. chine.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

BY J G HOLL (SD,

· 1 There's a song in the nirl There's a star in the sky '... There's a mother 8 deep praver And a baby's low ery ' And the star rains its fire while the beau iful sing, 1 the manager of Bethlehem cradles a

For the King! H. The re's a funnit of joy a rectific wonderful birth, For the Vorgen's sweet blow The rectification of the courth As 'the star rains its life and the beauti-ful size.

and song for the gnanger of Bethlehom cradles a "King"

111

In the light of that star Lie the ages impeated , And that song from afar Has swept over the world Every hearth is affanse, and the Beautiful

In the homes of the nations that Jesus 19 King

IV.

We rejoice in the light, And we exho the song That comes down through the night From the heaventy throng As two shout to the lovely evanged they being

ring. 4 we greet in his cradle our Saviour and And we King.

-Scribner's for January

# Beautiful Gardens.

One of the prettiest spots in the neighborhood of Genoa, probably form ing the most beautiful gardens in the sunny clime, is described at length in the letter of a correspondent who visited them. They are known as the Pallavicini Gardens, and are a few miles out from the city They are laid out in the most ingenious, beautiful and expensive manner Arriving at the villa, you ascend a flight of stairs in the house and step out upon a broad and magnificent terrace of white marble, from which there is one of the most charming views imaginable of Genoa below, the blue sea beyond, and far in the distance the peaks of Cor sican mountains. Directly below the terrace are others, decorated with vases and broad flight of white marble steps and failusters, and upon these terraces tion, which some Republicans are plan ning to make next winter. We preferred to turn the whole force of the gast camelius of every hne, great rhodedendrons and beautiful aza leas, Walking through an avenue of flowers and shrubbery, from here, you come to an exquisit little Greenan tem ple, in white marble, beautifully fres-coed, then you pass through another walk, arranged in Italian style, with beautiful vaces and rare shrubs, an other turn and you come to a pretty rustic sottage, with all the surround ings so contrived as to make a charm ing natural picture, you ascend a height and encounter a picturesque, runed tower (artificial) and from the height enjoy charming views in every ( From this height you again direction. From this height you again descend, and come to a miniature cav ern of stalactites, through which the

### A Wolf Story.

A wierd-like romance hangs over the heights that crown the River Rhine. Tales of fendal magnificence,in ansient times rival the stories that lead romantic history to scenes of the same char acter in Scotland, and the Rhine 1 asses in its course through all the varied changes ragged magnificence to the calm waters that are bounded by fertile valleys resembling rather the placid quiet of a lake than the progres of stream.

The Upper Rhine form a frontier department of France, and Alsace, which longed to the German Empire till 1568, after passing the controle of Austria, was finally annexed to France by Louis XIV, in 1697, and the provence is now the battle field of Prassia In the west of this province are the chains of the Vosges and Jura moun tains. These stretch in gloomy magnificence and with the exception of the poor Alsatian weavers, are rarely pen etrated, save by an adventurous hunter are sought by the sportsmen or parsued by the wolf, who make this amble footed courses of the forest their chief subsistence, save when in descent npon some fertile and cultivated spot in the plains, they extended their for ays to the sheepfold of the peasant. Rarely, however, does the wolt make the natural laziness of his disposition, rayen ( and he then becomes the most.

ons of astimils, exercising all the sa-sion y of the fox, with an insettute m pacity that leads from in extremity to nev upon the carcass of his brother leading over the shambering but devoted The lend order of his body 1880. wolf. disagreeable that the dogs will hardly [ innt career, perished to the President; attack him, and the flesh refused to be over the laughing Power, who went eaten, even by bloodbounds who put down in the same ill fated, we may sues his trail

An eld hunter relates a night's expersence in the forest of the Vosges (when the presence of these animals were more numerous than at the present time) and how, by an singenious rusc,he defended himself and dogs for m the onset of a pack of these raracious

beasts. Night had over taken the hunter the nearest civilized border. Accustomed to the bivouac, he did not been tate to spend the night in the forest, relying upon the results of the day's that contributed both nourishment and warmth, No sign of a lurking foe was remarked until roused by the instincts of his dogs, who crouched at his feet, British Workman

their hair bristing with terror, the expert hunter was warned of a present is, beautiful danger. An instant's reflection, and Arriving at jut he had any doubt in the case, it was certified by the prolonged howl, rather than bark, which distinguishes the wolf from the dog. The hunter had ensconced himself in the fissure of a caverned rock, and he felt secure that he could be attacked from one side only. So he prepared him-elf against any surprise, and, casting fresh wood upon the fire, peered into the darkness, where the dark forme, with gleaming eyes, revealed the presence of his wolf ish assailants. The hunter felt that to make an open attack, or even forcibly resist assault, would be useless hope. He well knew that the brightness of the fire would deter immediate assault The only fear was that the supply of material falling short, this method of defense would be exhausted.

At last a bright thought sugested it self to the hunters experience, and knowing that the nature of wolves was sometimes appalled by scraping of a , violin, he drew from his yest his flute, and struck upon it the highest keys in the londest notes.

The effect pass so instantaneous as remarkable A rushing sound of fly-ing feet sounded accompaniment to the notes of the flute, and the rustling of leaves in the distance died away as the ravenous pack fled to the inner recesses of the forest. The hunter slept n

# A Grave Without a Monument,

The publiest of the consteries is the ocean. Its is, and in human language ever will be unwritten. Its elements t sublimity are subjects of feeling, not description, Its records, like the re-flection mirrored on its waveless bosom, cannot be transferred to paper. Its vastness, its cternal heavens, its majes tic music in a storm, and its perils, are things which I have endeavored a thousand times to concerve; but until I was on its mighty bosom, looking out upon its moving mountain waters, feeling that eternity was distant from me the thickness of a single plank, tried in vain to feel the glories and grandeur of the ocean. I then first

felt what John of Patmos meant when he said of heaven, "There shall be no more sea." But there is one element more sea." of sublimity which impressed my mind, and which I should be pleased of I could transfer in all its vividness to minds of my readers. The sea is the largest of cometeries, and all its slump berers sleep without a monument. All other grave yards, in all lands, show some symbols of destinction between the great and the smill, the rich and the poor; but in that ocean cemetery, the king and the clown, the prince and the peasant, are alike undistinguished. The same wave rolls over all, the same requirem, by the same mustrelsy of the these incursions, unless impelled by the Locean, is sung to their honor. Over a conductive of hunger. This Aprils, their remains the sound have and the sun shines and there unmarked, the weak and the powerful, the pluned and the honored will sleep on, until. awakened by the same trumpet, the sea will give up its dead. I thought of Cookman, who, after his brief but brill down in the same ill fated, we may have passed. In that cemetery sleeps

the accomplished and pions Fisher; out where he, and thousands of others of the nobler spirits of earth lie, noone but God knoweth.

No marble rises to point out where their a he care eathered, or where the lover of the good and wi-e can go and shed the tear of sympathy. Who gan tell where he the ten- of thousands of more that a league and a half from Africa's sons who perished in the the nearest civilized border. Accus "middle p sage? Yet that cemetery hath ornaments of which no other can boast. On no other are heavenly orbs reflected in such splendor. Over no labor for a setti-factory meal, which other is heard such noble melody. In with a huntsman s providential skill, ho other are there so many mimitable was duly prepared by the cheerful fire i traces of the power of Jehovah. Never fic of this country adversely, Fig-and Germany being the largest c can I forget my days and mights as I passed over the noblest cemeteries sumerwithout a single human monument,-bachelordom, has invented constant

# THE CHRISTMAS DOOR. BT LOLS BROMER

All the vest long the moon gives light, And makes a site of day of night. But once a vest Shows every night her ste effast face, And hils the sky with trangell grace 'D's hard to tell when day is done, For day and night flow into one

Bo Heaven shines downward all the while, And lights us with its constant smite, But once a year and fidness mere near

Wide open stands the shining door, With gleims of light unseen before, And all across flash gluppers fleet. Of upper joys and radiant feet

The eVbr so since love broke through,
And down the widening spaces flex,
That bleesed yeap
Out land came near,
For Him weing back the starry bound,
Deepened far up the great profound,
All Heaven swept outward at this birth
And naught was narrow but the earth '

Now evermore He stands and waits litting of these lower gates

Butter hing of these lover gates, But one a var He waits more near -Shall the blest door be thrown so while, And only we the entrance hide? Unbarall hearts, make room within, And is the holy (he smass in 1) Scribbers for January

tute for the barbarous and must o garters. TAKENY HAND, PAPA.--In the dead ot night, I am frequently wakened by a little hand stealing out from the crib quality were sold by auction, a low by my side, with the pleading erv

## All Sorts of Paragraphs.

John Peckerel, sged 103, died recent. ly in Pendleton county, Kentucky

Memphis disrespectfully styles the Mississuppi the "daddy of flood" \$1,000,000 worth of gold has been

mined in Hall county, Georgia New Ibea, Louisana, has a newspy-

per called the "Sugar Bowl. The French courts of Algiers have

lecided the marriage of ex-priests varia It is very natural that Russin should have an eye on Turkey these thank. giving times

The inhabitants of various western towns celebrated, November 17, the seniver-ary of Swiss independence, weat great spirit.

The best quality of chatcoal pig can be profitably produced in Transac and Georgia for loss than \$20 per tor.

In rational cars the reason that they put locks on the stove doors, of conce - to "keep the fire from going out

Mr Smith, of Onio, and to change his name to DeForrest Montpension 6. fore his girl would marry him

The police force of Portsmouth, Vi., not having been pad for three mank have quit the business and gone a pa ing

At a New York fashion the wed in recently, the gloves of the brack pc , cost \$190

-A Wilton, Iowa, woman advent that she will not be answerable for t husband's debts

Louisville has a baby of five nathat is said to tack as well as me children at two years:

Twenty-two hundred eards of my tion have just been issued for a wilding soon to occur in New York

Whenever a man opens a retainer in Boston Mr gives a grand mach banquet to the mayor, clergy and comner

Upwards of one hundred total, barrels have been barned in an life + Paducah, Ky, within the last tar months

A charming girl in Covington K last week giggled to the extent of d - . bating her lower jaw

A large ball for http://http://http:// ed.of.in/New York (Notionelast) teenistope admitted to the floor The war is affecting the tabues by

A Chacagonan, pitving the miscu-

An Albany undertiker sports of al

A Newport couple have just see his

The Boston fire department received

vehicle but the people who ride a

ted their pearl wedding, having b-married for seventy years

repaired a lose carriage at an expe

The Union Catholico in paper public ed in Rome, but assumed, and primit

to continue, a black border until the

The experience of all the agent

our charitable societies confirms the

opinion that it is very unway to 230

The Prussians are having a 2 3

time in the wine districts of France (4)

monuments of their progress may a found in the shape of piles of empty let

Stocking suspenders are a new art

Seventy-five bushels of apples of ter

for ladies' wear just coming into and are regarded as a valuable sub

somewhat greater than it would b

cost to purchase a new ond

wearing pantaloons without but on

ing \$1,700 hears - It is in a

are not proud.

Pope is restored.

tle,

money to three beggars.

of my mind . The world is cuel and cold, and only Chainy is kind

And much must be borne and forborne, but the heaviest burden of all That even hach lan on my life are those little things on the wall

Hush, Hells, you'll waken my dreamer I. O children so full of cheer." Be a httle less glad going by, there hath been no Christmas here

Go tenderly over the stones of light feet tripping a tune ' The slightest thing sleeps in my arms-she'll waken too soon 'too soon '

-Our Young Folfs

# Philips's Last Manifesto.

PROTESTS AGAINST THE REPUBLICAN PARτı

The division among Republicans in cozy enjoyment, or squabble alout of itself fice, the country suffers. They were vellou their eyes to every other, and claim to live on their laurels. Only the dead are allowed to point to their laurel. The living must vindicate their right to a place in the van by constant service. The moment they cease to ad-vance they are trodden under foot and left behind.

It is remarkable how much the public interest has increased within forty years in moral questions. It is the general belief that government and society are bound to watch and serve, not need the jullest use of all the forces al improvement and social elevation of born of temperance and the power the race. Governments are not merely which comes from the organized and scavengers to keep the streets clean, or disciplined ranks of labor are great bul-

together, thirty thousand Some tem perance men would not vote for a labor Governor, and very many workmen re-fused to vote for a prohibition Gover-nor With separate tickets labor would have given twenty thousand and temperance ten thousand votes. But the joint canvaes had great ad-vantages in other respects. It made the laborers in the fields know and respect each other. The speeches edu-cated each in the claims of the other,

and thus strengthened both causes. The marching of these two moral questions out from republican ranks had special significance. It showed advanced thought and the highest morals protesting against the low plane of party purpose. If the other great moral

incvement woman's -- had added its protest-though we should have lost several States are no signs of hostility votes by such alliance-still such a to the party. They are only protests joint protest by all the moral ideas of by its friends against its inactivity - The hour would have startled the pub-Atalanta lost the race by stopping to pick up the golden apple. Hannibal's gend, which rung through the desecra soldiers lost Rome by waiting to enjoy ted Temple, "Let us separate hence." Capua. And these leaders, many of But the effect has been good and only them once so earnest, are now unmaning of good. It has breathed more earnest-ned and demoralized by a taste of the measured our State politics, and the plunder. While they nestle down to seed planted will give good account of The immediate success is marvellous. Compare it with the first years lifted to power by serving one great of literty party or of free soil party; reform. That accomplished, they shut and testing it by number of votes, is more than trebles or quadruples any success achieved by either of them at

so early a stage. Auspicious is it that such success shoul tencourage these ranks. Within ten or fifteen years this government vi to be tested as it never has has been except by the slave power. Associated wealth-the selfish union of wealthy corporations-is to do its utmost to undermine or strangle popular liberty. In that contest popular institutions the paid, civil rights, but the more within their control. The self control.

guide conducts you. It is filled with natural wonders; crystalizations and beautiful petrifactions, brought at immense expense from every part of Italy, and so arranged as to make an appa rently natural formation - a natural grotto, gorgeous in the extreme. In the dark recesses of this cavern you reach a river, an ornamental boat approaches, and you are rowed adently through great arches of gloomy cav-erns, winding hither and thither, apparently into the innermost bowels of the earth, until you fear the guide may have lost his way, when anddenly the boat shoots forth upon the bosom of a charming little lake, surrounded by objects of interest and beauty on every

RESPIRATORY SURFACE OF HUMAN LUNGS. - According to Hopley's "Lec-tures on the Education of Man," the number of air cells in the human lungs "amount to no less than six hundred millions." According to Dr. Hales, the diameter of each of these may be reckoned at the 100th of an inch; while according to the more research es of Professor Weber, the diameters vary between the 70th and the 200th an inch. Now, estimating the internal surface of a single cell as about equal to that of a hollow globule of equal internal diameter, then, by adopt ing the measurement of Hales, we find that six million such cells would pos-

seas collectively a surface of no less than 146 square yards; and by basing our calculations on the opinion of W ber-opinions, remember, which the scientific world receives as facts-we arrive at the still more astounding conclusion, that the human lungs posses upwards of 166 square yards of respirstory surface, every single point of which is in constant and immediate contact with the atmosphere inspired. It will be useful, then, to imprint on the memory, that, whether we breathe pure or putrid air, the air inspired is ever in immediate contact with an exconstables to watch the back door, or warks against this peril. savings banks to guard what misers For myself, though inexpressibly the erection of a large house.—Scien-can snatch. No; society and parties averse to being mixed up with party tiffe American.

more that night, but vigilantly stood guard until the parol of the moon had passed, and the gleam of day assured him of present safety.

Since then he never ventured to make a bivouac without companions, even in the forests bordering on civilization, for at that period it was not unusual for a predatory wolf, urged by hunger, The wolf of this section is the size of a large mastiff, of a grayish yellow color, in winter. Some naturalists claim that the wolf and jackal are nothing more than wild dogs; but while there | derstanding. is a general resemblance, they differ in the details of their structure. In their detail construction they assimilate with the dog, with the exception that much as they five on vegetables as well as animal substances. The wolves that formerly infest dS uthla: d . x (et n > more, and even in Germany the race is now nearly extinct. When their presence is ascertained, a battle is formed of the neighboring peasantry, who mus ter with scythes and pike guns, and every other assailable weapon; and these rapacious beasts, ferocious when

attacking the defenseless, are readily slain by the united force of man, The wolf, when taken young, may be domesticated and redily bred with dogs, and their progeny are esteemed as valuable shepherds dogs.

In the east, as in Europe, they are found, but ever fleeing from the face of civilization; they are only sheltered in the recesses of the mountainous forests, or lurk on the borders of arid and un populated plains.

-A colored mail carrier in Virginia was recently well shaken hy a man for kicking his dog: "Look a-here, massa," he said, "you'd better be keerful how you shakes dis chile! cos here, massa," he said, "you'd better be keerful how you shakes dis chiled cos when you shakes me. you shakes de said he thought that it was being lock whole oh de United States I corrected at the said he thought that it was being lock de maile."

Please take my hand, papa

Instantly the little boy's hand is grasped, his fears vanish, and, soothed the consciousness of his father a presence, he falls into sweet sleep agam. c

We commend this lesson of simple, filial faith and trust to the anxious, sor rowing ones, that are found in almost every household. Stretch forth your to seek the border settlements, and bear hand, stricken mourner, although you off the sheep of the hardy peasants may be in the deepest darkness and gloom, and fear and anxious suspense that in colder regions becomes white that every act will reveal the presence may cloud your weary pathway, and of a loving, compassionate Father, and give you the peace that passeth all un-

The darknes may not pass away at once, night may still 'enfold' you in its embrace, but its terrors may be dissiin the wolf some of the teeth have flat and in the simple grasp of the Father's hand, sweet simple grasp of the Father's and in the simple grasp of the Father's band, sweet peace will be given, and you will rest securely, knowing that the 'morning cometh '- Congregationalist

> AN OLD ROSE BUBH .- There is, or AN OLD HORE DUBBL. Increase, or the second s and the masons laid the corner-stone with great care, saying, "It would be a pity to destroy so pretty a bush " Since then it has never failed to produce a profusion of 10-04, shedding around the most delicious of perfumes. Sometimes it has climbed for years over the second-story windows, and then by degrees declined to the ordinaand | ry height. The fifth generation know its fragrance and its beauty. Not far from this venerable bush stands a button-wood tree measuring thirty-three feet in circumference.

whole of de United States; I carries ed up in the cuplimed with the jam and other nice things.

days since, in Gratton, Vt, for one cent per bushel

A traveler may go all over the cont without seeing any main, except an American, offer to "treat."

A passenger on the Missonri Pacife Railroad put \$600 in his boot for salety, and then lost it in the car by taking of his boot to ease his foot

A leading statesmin says he was paid any attention to her and sounds a because office could be invented while te was disapproving one."

A New York firm is making been railroad cars for the city of Benot 5 Avres The same firm recently sent in mnibus to the Canary Islands

When Socrates was asked whether were better for a man to get married or live single he replied of Lat they to either and he will be repeat it

A Schmidt, of Sloux City, Lough, has orse that unties a bow knot with he leeth flings the loose end over his not to that it will not be in his why and goes home

A minister said to a little boy, "John ny, tell me where God is and fill give you an orange "Johuny immediately responded :

"Tell me where he is not and I'll give vou two.'

A man named Hicks, residing in St Joseph county, Ind., recently devoured at a single meal, a ten pound turkey and a pair of full-grown chickens, picking their bones clean.

A writer in the Binghampton Republican says that some burned shards were recently taken from a roof at Chi-ton Springs and carried by the wind to a distance of four miles

Book canvassers may not be aware of the fact that a five cent revenue stamp is required to be attached to every sig-nature in their books; the agreement to purchase being considered a contract

Junrez, of Mexico, had a fatal attack of something, without a moment warning A bath after duar is was the of the dual of the of the off Nobody dust any more who is fatally attacked.