Å.

The Demo ratic Watchamn. BELLEFONTE, PA.

THE "HEATHEN CHINEE."

BY TRUTHFUL JAMES. Which I wish to remark-Which I wish to remark— And my language is plan— That for ways that are eark And for tricks that are van, The he atten Chines is peculiar, Which the same I would rise to explain,

Ab Sin was bis name ; And I shall not deny And a Single for definition of definitions of the single state of the same same shows that that name might hiply. But his similar to use persistened of hild like, As I beginnent remarked to [10]. Nye

It was August the third, And quite soft was the skies, Which it might be inferred That th Sin was blownee, Sethe played it that day upon William And me in a way I despise.

Which we had a small game, And Ah Sin took a hand, It was Fuchice The same He did not understand. But he smiled as the sut by the table, With a smile that was child like and blan

Yet the eards they were stocked To a way that I grieve. In a way that I greeve, And my feelings were shocked At the state of Ave's sheeve, When was stilled build faces and lowers, And the one with (great to decuve

But the head's that were played by that heathen Chines, And the points that he made Were quite trightful to see— 3. If at last he pert down a right heads Which the same Nached dealt, unto me

Then Tooks (r) pot Nye. And Nye gaz dupon me And he sees with a study. And he sail - Can this be " We are trunk by Canigs cheap table t =And he went for that be due to this C

In these one that onsuch I dial not the a bated. But the door it was streaded. Take the bases on the strand With the ends that the such door biding In the game or onder of understand.

In his above, which were long He hard two risk four perN-Much was coming at strong Vect state but the facts and we bound on his mails, which were taper, What is frequent in tapers - that sway

Which is why I remark. And my banguage is pla Which is why 1 behavily, And my banguage up fain, That for ways that irred the And for tracks that irred the The heathen chance is permission The heathen chance is permission Which the same 1 am free to maintain -Rret Harte

BEPLY FROM THE HEATHEN CHI-

A Card (not from the Twenty-four Packs.)

All SIN TO TRUTHFUL JANES.

Which my name is Ah Sin I don't want to call names But I must, to begin Say this of 1 Junes That I am convinced be is rather Well up in the sinfulest games

• Ab Sin is my name Which I need not deny What it means is no shanie, You will flud, if you try That its meaning is something Colestial And how is Celestial for High?

And about that small game I did not understand, So I made it my aim, With a simile that why bland To keep my small eyes at their keenest On Nye as he dealt the first band

And the way that he dealt There could in thing be fiber But some hew 1 felt "Mr. Ah Sin from China Because your smile us so thich like, These 6 blows play you for a minor

But no slouch is Ah. Sin, And from the word 'to.'' I did jd vy for to win And Nave-rether 30, And Nave-rether 30, And Jalaved the new games, Hearned him Which whowed texel head, don't you know'

Op my natisthere was way But that nothing proces On iny noise or environments But that nothing provis When I state the real forts I was prentleed on shires And the way that was bond on thy fingers Was the kind that our shortmakers use

And the pack up invisiters, My outh 1 will take Were not there to detelve But got there by missive 1 bought them for Ab Not the younger, Who these some card bouses to make

In my pockets they were When I sat down that When I sat down that d But what with the sur And exfitement of play

atio, "or something may "happen" to alter things. Be true to me for a little while. I shall never love any one but you.

"My heart is broken,' said Fanny, lieving it sincerely. But I shall believing it sincerely. hever love any one but you? Then he kissed her. ? He never for got how hard it was to take his hps from hers; and their arms encircled

each other, and it was really a wonder that the two young lovers did not die then-and there. Old Fibbets rewarded his son by

making him his partner in the pros perous firm of Tubbets & Co , forthwith. while mamma Patridge hurried Fanny away to the north of France. 14

Horatio did not forget easily had been a cherished plan of his to marry Fanny. He had a mind that was prone to dwell upon detail. All has hitle fancies about the future had

been perfectly finished pictures. It was hard to believe that the little round ten table would never be set with painted china; that Fanny, as Mrs. Tibbets, would not sit beside him in the third pew from the front on Sun day mornings; that he would not go with her to choose the color for the drawing room furniture; that they would not have their portraits paint ed to hang on each side of the parlor

mantlepièce. Lanny was his practical or general dea : that they might have walked to gether forever in the moonlight, was 'Neither would bely so that it perhaps stronger with her But had was so as true as ago is, and time he been the most perfect hero of ro and change, and all the rest of it man is, she could not have placed him. They sat on the black horse hair sofa upon any higher pedesial.

other too well to seek comfort in new lovers. Horatio became very steads, shunned ladies society, and Fanny, after retusing an English baronet and a German baron, settled down with her mother in a little town upon the continent, where the four or five English tanulres dwelling there exchanged whist parties, and where there were no lyoung English people whatever There at thirty she was still living , and then it was that there came to the place an ber the past, this dreadful mountain of It was that there came to the place $h^{(1)}$ her the plact, this dream in mathematic F is the plact of the place $h^{(2)}$ is the pla hets, and had been commissioned to and hoped they should be neighborshand her a small parcel, and he was She though that unlikely, the hand her a small parcel, and he to tell Mr. Tibbets how she looked place did not agree with her. and was, and that he was very well, quite bald for his years, and unmar how yery glad the other was to dodge ried. Then the traveler went away, it also, and they parted forever, po The gift was a dainty work box, worth 4 litely hoping to meet very soon. a good deal in money, and in the little nook where the thinble lay, was also with tears. Fanny wept for the vouth-a ring - its motto was 'Dinna Forget.' [ith lover of whose death she seemed to

Fanny never showed this gift to her mother, but she wore the ring against her heart under her dress. No hope crept into her soul, and

No hope crept into her sour, and dead flame. They did not even sum wealthy widower offered her his hand, to meet again. There was a certain horror in that the bargain. she refused it without hesitation. For get 'never' He had not forgotten But more years past, ten of them at least, and that memory of the family its motto of 'Dinna Forget' - the ring tend dwelt in the bosonia of the two which no power could have placed old people At last, at the age of upon her fat finger -hung by its rib old people At last, at the age of oghty. Mrs. Patridge died, and Fanny. a strange land, felt miserably desolate h had departed, friends, were It had been her mother's wish Youth le 🗤 to remain in France, may her heart turned to Lingland. She followed her heart's dictates, and returned home. The first morning paper that she opened there, told her of the death of Mr Tubbits, aged numby,

The paper dropped from Fanny's hand, and she sat quite motionless for more than twenty minutes. Then she began to erv yery softly, and took the How the "Times" was Sent Into

ring from her bosom, and looked at it **Paris.** "Dinna forget," she sobbed 'I am The London Times of Januar sure he has not forgotten, ' and she makes the declaration following: began to wonder what he looked like "Attempts to establish a ready

He must have altered. Perhaps he was partie like his father. Well, she and friends beyond the German lines was rather stout bersall. One could have given rise to many contrivances was rather sum not be a elender youth forever be had probably a streak of gray in the dash shar. Nothing could alter the cyse, however Or, if he were al. be mentioned the ingenious device by together altered, she would love him heart that loved, not the flesh and "blood And so she managed that the news a blood Steep of the paper which contained blood Steep of the paper which great care by were photographed with great care by adom Stereoscopic and Photo adom Stereoscopic and Photo a full in and photographis. This has been transmitted from blood Steep of the paper which great care by a south of twelve, and it goes about a rined with a jack knife, stabbing wo-the terrible creature issued out of night a full on stereoscopic and Photo the terrible creature issued out of night and the stable shape it resembles the terrible creature issued out of night and the stable stable is a furious assault upon two and the stable stable is a furious assault upon two and the stable stable is a furious assault upon two the terrible creature issued out of night and the stable stable is a furious assault upon two the stable is a stable is a furious and the stable is a furious assault upon two the stable is a stable is a furious assault upon two the stable is a stable is a stable is a furious and the stable is a furious assault upon two the stable is a stable i harm no one if he should try to realize could be seen by the naked eye, only two legible words, 'The Times' and mix

People should teach their grandchildren and dogs better manners,' said the old gentlaman, testily. 'My grand children,' panted the old

lady; 'what impertinence' I heg you'll not kick that dog, sin. Cruelty to snimals is forbidden by law, thank heaven!

If this dog is mad, as he seems be, I'll have him shot,' said the old gentleman,

Come here, Tido, darling,' cried the 'My dears, run home to elderly lady. your ma.

And just then out stepped the land dy. To bet the old gentleman adhady. dressed himself: 'l beg pardon, ma'am : can you tell

me in which of these houses I can find a lady of the name of Patridge-Mise Fanny Patridge ?' 'Why, this is the house, sir,' said

the landlady; 'and there's Miss Pat

old gentleman, looking eagerly around in search of Miss Patridge, and never thinking of the stout lady.

'Here, ma'am,' faid the landlady, rere, maxim, same the minimuty, presenting the card to that very and vidual. "This sir, is Mass Patr dge." vidual The name on the card was 'Horatio

like a weazel, with a greet cotton um and Lije were alone, but, before other-, brella, and no hair, Horatio " That overgrown woman, like a lob ; main provokingly mum ; ster, Fanny '

But it in the parlor , and tried to talk , and the seat The match would containly have as they did so, they discovered that been a happy one, had ate willed it to the Lanty and Horatio who loved be a match at all. They loved each each other were both dead -as though the sols were over their pure hearts? Had they married years before, probthat they married years before, proposition is a straight, and went to try beseiged by reporters, none of whom, ably they would have been still dear, the charity of another world. Would however, gamed audience. Mr. Jet to each other, still pleasant to look you mind gettin in and comin' along, ferson declined to and in the publicity upon in the blindness of affection; but neighbor ? said Lige, 'it mighty dull of the affair. But it was too good to meeting as strangers, they repulsed goin to a funeral all alone by one's good to keep, and the 'Little Church to each other, still pleasant to look upon in the blindness of affection; but each other.

41 he should pre-ume upon our old

If she should expect me to remem

Each dodged the past, not guessing how very glad the other was to dodge

That night two billows were wet have heard that day, and Horatio for a lost lanny, now only a memory. But there was no thought of any pres-ent bking, of any newfilash up for the dead flame. They did not even wish

meeting not to be forgotten

They never met more, but when bon over her heart, and Horatio had from Lanny's head in that long ago when it was golden.

Each heart was young and true, but forty years of comfortable, well to do glance. life had been very cruel to their bodies to their voices -to their manners. Do you suppose that somewhere, your suppose that somewhere, be "exclamate." Youd the stars they have met, and are "What is it?' said Lije hyvrs again? I hope so, for in theirs, "Why, triffin' with a body's feelin's town way they suffered greatly here for about old Boke, makin' b'heve he's no tault of their own

Paris. The London Times of January 31,

"Attempts to establish a ready com munication between the beleagured in habitants in Paris and their relatives

A Debtor Cornered.

Very adroit was the march that Lije Loomis stole on the 'Statute of Limitations,' Lige was the factorum of Guy's Neck. He did a miscellaneous tions, that of undertaking to the coun-tions, that of undertaking to the county poorhouse. He was withal, an

easy, good-natured fellow, free to trust, and a most indulgent creditor. Among the others whom Lije had

trusted to his cost, was Greg Grimes, without exception the greatest promise-maker and breaker in Guy's Neck. I verily believe he would, it possible, have put a creditor of till the Last Judgment, and then, on the score of being a busy day, have begged him to full to morrow. wait Greg had wlieedled Lije with promi

ses till the latter's claus was 'outlaw Loosing patience at last, Lije ed.' ridge herself ' ed. Loosing partence at has, tags Will you hand her this?' said the took his account over to the Squre's when to his no small discomfiture, he learned that unless he could get a new promise from his debtor, with a wit nees to it, he might whistle for his bill. Such tellows as Greg always know a good deal of law, especially the sharp points of it Greg would talk as freely Tibbets." That hideous little ord man, and tall of promises as ever when he would evade the subject, or else re

One day Laje drove up to Greg's door with his old gray mare and spring waggon, a plain pine cothe-one of those flat topped affairs deemed good

enough for poor folks--being behind "Mornin , neighbor," said Lije. Same to you,' said Greg, 'com' to plant a pauper, 1 see. 'Y a a s, old Boke took rather sud-

dent leave last night, and went to try

ne11 Greg didn't mind, but straightway affection, thought Fanny, such a mounted by Lijes asde. The two chat tei away, after a sort, to prove how cheertul good company can render

even a grave occasion. -pose you haven't forgot that ht tle bell o mine ?' Lige at last took the

liberty to hint. Not by no means, said Greg. 'Let's see, now -how much did you say it was? I misremember rightly

"Lyen sixty nine dollars, besides seven years interest "Quite right," Greg assented, "I re

collect now 'Et it's at all inconvenient to pay it, said Lige, 'dont' you put yourself out on no account.

on no account. Twe been threaten to pay it for a fought a duel with the editor of the month back,' said reg. but times hev been tight; an' - an' how would Monday week do? Monday week do?

"To a dot,' answered Lije. "I'll send it round,' said Greg.

A enrious sound came from the coffin The ghost of a chuckle, Durdles Fanny died, years after, the ring with | would have called it. Greg gave one jump, and lit in an adjacent cow pas inc. Looking back, he saw Lije's prentice, the most mischievous imp in Guy's Neck but with plenty of sense ture all alone in what had always remained ; buried with him a lock of hair severed and a fawful age to be a witness, sit ting up in the coffin and langhing like mail !

Greg took in the situation at a He had been duped into com mixing himself before a witness 'h's a dirty, nasty, mean trick ?' he

exclaimed.

dead !

'And so heas,' said Lije, 'only I was goin' arter the boddy, instead of fetch in' it away. Greg turned off in disgust, Lige bawl

ing after him . 'Don't forget Monday week, and

p'r'aps it'll save both of us some troub

the same time in the father of waters. William Roy subsequently waters. William Roy subsequently assumed editorial charge of the Sen Greg didn't forget, but has never more than half enjoyed himself at a tinel, and soon alterward he celebrated the event with a street fight. The ex-

All Sorts of Paragraphs,

The Little -Ohnroh Around the Corn-

er.

The following is the circumstance of

the refusal of the Ber. Men Sabine, of

New York, to real the burial service

ver the remains of the late George

ctors, Joe Jefferson called on the Rev.

Mr. Sabine to arrange with him the

reading the funeral service over poor

George Holland, Mr. Sabine had con-

sented without hesitation, and Jeffer son was about departing, when it sud-

dealy occurred to the latter that Mr.

Sabine might not understand who Hol-

and was, and Jetterson said: 'Mr. Holland was an actor; will that make any difference to you?' Mr. Sabine

hung his head a moment and then re-plied. 'Yes, it will; I cannot read the

service tor an actor.' Mr. Jefferson then inquired, 'Can you tell me who

will?' to which Mr. Sabine replied.

'There's a little church around the

corner where they do such things.' Jef

erson bowed and quietly remarked, All honor to the httle church around

the corner,' and bade Mr Sabine good morning. He then went around the

corner and secured the service of the

Rev. Dr. Houghton. J. Serson made

no mention of the event save to the

committee, and the whole affair seemed

likely to pare by without the slightest

publicity. A day or two, atter, how-ever, one of the committee, in conver-

sation with one of the editors of the

Globe, chanced to repeat the incident.

In the next issue of the *Globe* the story appeared headed 'God Bless the Little Church Aroand the Corner.' The

next day the morning papers took it up, and during the day Jefferson was

beweiged by reporters, none of whom, bowever, gained audience. Mr. Jet

good to keep, and the 'Little Church

Around the Corner" has been made

We loo, say, God bless the church

around the corner.' While this little church and its humble pastor have

een made famous, another less hum

ble, and its intolerant postor have be

come the object of universal and indig-

nant reprehension all over the country.

The moral of this episode is, that the

The perils of Southern journalism are

illustrated in the chronology of the Vicksburg (Miss.) Sentinel before the

war. This is the way the casualities

ought a duel with the editor of the

Mr Partrudge, was a noted duelist, and

had a number of 'affairs,' in one of

which ho was severely wounded. The next unlucky editor was James Ryan,

who in vindicating his honor, was killed by R. E Hamir, of the Whig.

Next in order came Walter Kickey,

who indulged in several street rows.

and was repeatedly wounded. He kill

ed Dr Kackim, and was soon after killed himse't in the lone Star State.

The next editor was John Lavius who

it seems, declined glory on the field of

honor, and consequently is not entitled to a place in the niche of fame. He

ndulged, however, in the usual amount

of indiscreet abuse, and atoned for his

Jenkins, his successor, in aspiring to immortality, came to an untimely end in a street fight with H. A. Crabb, Mr.

Crabb was assassinated in the same manner in Sonora F C. Jones suc-

ceeded Jenkins, but not finding the ed

itorial chair an easy one, he did the most sensible thing he could, and

drowned his sorrows and his body at

folly by serving a term in prison

Dr. Hagan took charge in 1837;

public loves Charity. -- Er.

morning.

immorta).

ran :

Holland, the actor :

A had catch-Cold, A watchword-Tick.

Something to boot-A foot. An ass-He who assents to every

thing. Cure for a "brain on fire"--- Blow it At the solicitation of a committee of out.

The Millerite's motto-Go up, broth

Geometrical progression-Acting on the square.

Of what trade are the Bees ? Comb. naker's.

A shocking trade-Making electric machines, Doing a roaring business-Keeping a

vild benst show. When is tea like a work of art? When it's a drawing.

There is nothing like a short-hunded eporter to take a man down.

A character, like a kettle, once men. led, always wants mending.

What chemical instrumenta is like a utting reply? The retort.

It is a mistake to suppose the sun is apported in the skies by its beams Printers who don't spell statue with

bree t's are in demand in the West Harmless slides for this weather are those belonging to magic lanterns

People talk about making a clear weep Can they make a sweep clean Chicago calls its foundling hospital i refuge for anonymous humanity. "Mental abstraction"- Stealing the

ideas of others and fancying them year own

Why is a person in deep thought like soldier in camp? Because he is in tent The President favors fold Jamuica

as well as San Domingo Both are

Why do draughtsmen like the cold

weather ? Because they can draw round

What Eve said to Adam when she

wanted him to assist h r at hor toilet-

An Irish editor congratulates himself

There is a Piousville in New York

A rich old man in Wisconsin has

chopped open his only for Ho partel

When friendship 78 warmest, be care-

ful how you entertain it. Remember it.

A chime in Milwaukee is inscribed In memory of Minnie J. Hodge-

'Sarkastic'-Dick Yates recommend-

What is the difference between god-

ing a bill the other day to the 'sub-r re-

fathers and godchildren? The former are bled, the latter cupped

An Indianageri finding a man in her room at a botel, picked him up and threw him out of the window

The saying that there is more pleasure

in giving than receiving,' applies to kicks, medicines and advice

Getting into debt, is like a mouse get-

ting into a trap-very easy going in, but extremely difficult getting out

The best cough drop for young ladies

Good advice-A reporter of great ex-

The more a woman's waist is shaped

"The prisoner has a very smooth

countenance ' 'Yes, he was proved just before he was broughtin That accounts

That colored lawyer in London is said

to resemble "a load of charcoal after a

snow storm, ' when he puts his white

After all, there are only two sorts of diseases, says a French doctor, one of which you die, and the other of which

like an hour-glass the more it shows us

that her sands of hife are running out

perience tells us to digest a rough ser-mon you must first take it down

is to drop the practice of dressing thin, when they go into the night air.

State 1 hat is probably where the pious

the their the lies told about him and t

warming.

the fire.

true

The

Mr

for it '

wig on.

'Re-leave me.'

villains come from

his heir in the middle.

has a cold shoulder.

weight 724 pounds '

flection' of the Senate

They worked up my sleeve from my pock And strange it was, too. I must say

Was it right in B.B. Nye When the trump knare I led, For him to blacken my eye, And on me put a head? Had I known James held the right bower Td have played something else in its sterd

But I don't play no mote, Pormy lot now la cast On an encibriless show, Bo I 'stick' to my last' And my smile at North Adams is pensive At my beathenish days that are past

FORTY YEARS.

'It won't do,' said old Tibbets, shak marry Fanny.

'A man's affections'-began Hora-

tio. 'Nonsense !' cried old Tibbets. 'You talk like a boarding-school girl. I out part, the beautiful to me.' are of age, I know; but I give you a she ll be beautiful to me.' warning, if you ineist, I take that clever little Johnson into partnership instead of you, and you may beg or children and a poodle dog. The poodle was her own, the children her landstarve as you please, for the sake of a red-haired girl like Fanny Patridge.

'Giveup Fanny Patridge ?--never l' Meanwhile, Mrs. Patridge and Fan-

y were hard at it; Fanny in tears,

Mrs. Patridge in fury. 'I'd rather see you in your grave, Fanny,' cried Mrs. Patridge. 'Old Tibbet's son 1 Why didn't you choose a chimney sweep? It was Tibbets that cheated your pa's brother out of thet piece of property. A burger year. that piece of property. A bigger ras-cal never walked. No, Fanny; you walk over my dead body before you go to church with him."

Fanny was seventeen, and very subtwenty, submissive likewise. Parent-al authority prevailed. One meeting was allowed, in which the two might bid good by to each other. Fanny wept. Horatio held her hands in both wept. Horatio held her hands in both big good by to each other. Fanny wept. Horatio held her hands in both big, and kussed them fondly.

his youthful dreams He sighed and looked out of the window, walked to the fireplace and ing his head furiously. 'I always have stood there masingly, brightening up, hated those Patridges, and you shan't and began to make one of his old saucy pictures of Fanny at the other ande of the fire.

'Shell be older, of course,' he said. 'Nonsense !' cried old Tibbets. 'You "Thin — perhaps fragile and worn; talk like a boarding-achool girl. You pale, too No matter; its Fanny, and are of age, I know; but I give you a | she ll be beautiful to me.'

lady's. She was a very stout lady, with four chins and a red face, and no

waist whatever. As she walked, there came a weazch old gentleman, with a large, green umbrella under his arm. His nose and chin met. His head was as smooth as an egg, except just at the map of the neck, where six hairs still clung. His ears stood out on each side of his face, large, yellow, and with frosty pinches on them. He had watery blue eyes, and a wart on his forebead. Just the kind of an old man the stout lady hated. For his part he disliked fat women.

'A frowzy old creature,' he thought

against the gentleman that way,' said They may yield in time,' said Hor- I the fat lady, in a faint voice.

could be seen by the marked eye, only induced, minimizing upon our on unigerous once interimed as \cdot , doing a trapped two legible words, '*The Thrace'* and any wounds. His next victim was a Missel Upon the end of the box shivering with narrow brown bands representing the Hennice, upon whose face and temple cold, sat a hit' half-clad boy, about six columns of printed matter forming he inflicted several savage gashes; seven or eight years of age. Address a page of the newspaper. Under the Miss Lizzie Baker was the next who microscope, however, the brown spaces received his attentions. Like her become legible, and every line of the predecessor, she was unsuspicious of newspaper was found to have been dis- danger on account of the tinetly copied and with the clearness. The photographs were sent to Bordesiux for transmission then by carriespigeon to Paris. When received there they were magnified, by the aid of the magic lantern, to a large size and thrown upon a screen. A stail of clerks immediately transcribed the messages and sent them off to the plac-es indicated by the advertisers. The The success of this experiment gives rise to the hope that the new art of compressing printed matter into a small com-pass will not stop here. If a page of the Times can be compressed into a space little larger than that occupied by a postage stamp, the matter of an octavo volume might be made to cover not more than two of its own pages, and a library could be reduced to the dimensions of the smallest prayer book. What a relief it would be to the learned persons who frequent the library of the British museum, if, instead of having to make fatiguing jour-neys from letter A to letter B of the ponderous catalogue of books, they had. its many hundred volumes reduced to

man, who were proceeding quietly to aburch, inflicting upon both dangerous danger on account of the youthful ap pearance and diminutive size of her assaulant, and apprehended no "essault assairant, and approved the young assassin until the knife of the young assassin flashed in her face. Two subsequent victims are reported, one a Miss Bhurkhoff and the other a Miss Annie Disser, the former being severely wounded in the arm and the latter in the lip. As soon as his assaults are peopetrated he instantly disappears, and has thus far eluded pursuit. His

wictums are in all cases women. Whether they are old or young, they seem alike to inspire in his mind the most fractic fury. It is natural that that quiet suburb should be deeply exercised in the mind at the prevalence of a demon so baleful and mysterious, and the most diligent effort is making to capture him. It is said that police men dressed in women's clothes are parading the streets inviting assault; and there are dim conjunctures that the assailant itself is a vampire of the female species attired in boy's dress. Whatever the solution of this mystery, and it will doubtless turn out to be

an da

hency box, which he acticed eye is once identified as comming a corpse seven or el2 years of age Address ing him kindly, he said. "My lad, don't sit there, you will

freeze; come in and at by the store " Base of a 2000 tears, the little fellow replied, "No, I can't come; my mothr is in this box and I promised her that I would not leave her until we got home

Deeply affected with the touching deotion of this brave little fellow, he finally succeeded in convincing him of the entre safety of his precious charter and taking him to a neighboring res-taurant, gave him a warm breakfast, and then learned the particulars of the story. His father died about a year previously, in a remote village in Min-nesota, leaving his mother in poor health and nearly destitute. She died but a few days before the boy's sad journey, charging the little hero with the duty of conveying the remains to her friends in a distant State, and fur-nishing him with (all she had) a sum of money varely sufficient to carry them both by freight cars to their destinaridden night and day in a freight car with his melancholy trust, never for a noment losing sight of it.⁹

is many hundred volumes reduced to a space a yard square, over which a microscope could be hurriedly passed. Such suggestions are now occupying the thoughts of photographers. Case of acute monomania, the exploits of the young monster cannot be read without a shudder, and deserve to take rank among the rarest curiosities the thoughts of photographers. Case of acute monomania, the exploits mards Lake Champlain has discovered the section spoiling the thoughts of photographers. Case of acute monomania, the exploits of the young monster cannot be read without a shudder, and deserve to take rank among the rarest curiosities the thoughts of photographers. Case of acute monomania, the exploits mards Lake Champlain has discovered the newspaper out to-the wards Lake Champlain has discovered the newspaper out to-the thoughts of photographers. Core the thought of the newspaper out to-the newspaper out to-the the newspaper out to-the n

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'Don't talk to me,' said a skeptic, 'of the glories of a future state. It's my notion that a world in the hand is worth two in the bush '

The difference between a Long Islan der and and a Turk is, the Long Islander is, possibly, an oysterman, while the Turk is a musselman

A blubbering selesors editor in Definit heads his ocean disasters "A Wall from the S.s." Just as if whales one came from dry land.

A hackney coachman constantly has reason to complain of the hadness of his lot; for in the most prosperous times his business is on a stand.

The man at the wheel who ports his helm when it should be starboard, and so runs into another vessel, not only makes a bull but also a wild steer

'Your cousin Jake has run away with your sweet heart and married her I' said one friend to another. 'Poor Jake !' exclaimed the jilted lover.

"Is that dog of yours a cross breed ?" asked a gentleman of a canine vender -"No, zur; his mother was a very gentle and affectionate creature.'

A Portland man has sued his barber for cutting off his moutache. The bar-ber said he didn't see it. Beveral simi-lar casualities are liable to occur here.

A Knoxville editor has put the editor. rial paste-pot to a new use. He put out with it the eye of an assailant who undertook to warm the editorial jacket.

A lively Hibernian exclaimed, at a party where Theodore Hook shone as the evening star, 'Och I Maister Theodore, but you are a book that nobody can bute "

It is a theological error to suppose that Adam lost anything by exchanging the Garden of Eden for the whole wide world He 'gained ground' by the operation.

1