

# Democratic Watchman

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P. GRAY MEEK, Editor

—We see it remarked that President HARRISON deserves credit for wanting to throw chairman QUAY overboard. But in entertaining such a desire, after the benefit he has received from the chairman, isn't he a good deal like a receiver of stolen goods who would demand the punishment of the thief while holding on to the goods?

—General HASTINGS in an address delivered to the Pennsylvania Club in Philadelphia, on "The American Soldier," said that "When the soldier sheathe his sword he became a citizen of the best type." But the trouble is that the Republican politicians would rather not have the soldier sheathe his sword, but would like him to believe that the war is still going on.

—"The natural tendency to run after fads is a constant source of ridicule," says the *Chicago Inter-Ocean*.—An illustration of this tendency is furnished by the Chicago paper in using the wretched word "fad," an abomination of cockney origin. The person addicted to its use, either in speaking or writing, should be subjected to some sort of discipline.

—A hope is entertained by some of the friends of Congressman McCORMACK of Williamsport that in the event of a deadlock in the Republican State Convention he will be trotted out as a dark horse and hitched to the gubernatorial chariot. But there is no going to be such a thing as a deadlock in the convention. The Boss won't allow any nonsense of that kind. There may be at some time in the future a Governor of Pennsylvania named McCORMACK, but it will not be within the next four years.

—The Clinton county Republican convention that last week instructed delegates to vote for D. H. HASTINGS for Governor, passed a resolution approving and endorsing the principle of ballot reform and favoring the adoption of the Australian system. The convention might have improved its resolution by adding to it a clause denouncing the Republican legislature which so unceremoniously sat down upon and squelched the life out of an Australian ballot bill at its last session.

—Although the Democratic members have been pretty thoroughly gagged, yet they manage to get in some telling hits in the tariff discussion. Thus when BRECKINRIDGE of Kentucky the other day propounded the following interrogatory: "If the McKinley bill is death to the sugar trust, how comes it that the trust certificates have advanced more than \$10,000,000 since that bill was reported to the house?" such a profound silence spread itself among the Republican members that if the traditional pin had dropped to the floor about that time it could have been heard all over the capitol.

## The Champion Pension Crank.

It is entirely fitting that a Republican State like Kansas should furnish the champion pension promoter. He is a congressman named HARRISON KELLY, who, in addition to favoring the ordinary run of pension bills, has introduced two of his own conception that are highly original in their design as surplus absorbers. One of these bills proposes to pay all the southern negroes now living, who were slaves before the war, at the rate of \$1 a day from the time of their birth to the date of President Lincoln's proclamation. For example, an ex-slave who was 30 years old at the time of his emancipation, would be entitled by the terms of KELLY'S bill, to the snug sum of \$10,850. Could there be anything devised that would be more effective in disposing of Uncle Sam's superfluous cash?

In the exuberance of his liberality KELLY also proposes to pension the heirs, assigns, or next of kin of all persons who were "assassinated" in the South for "political" reasons. While the Kansas crank is proposing these liberal measures for the benefit of people in no way entitled to government bounty, the farmers of his own State are being bankrupted by Republican tariff taxes.

Soldiers who are really deserving of pensions had better have an eye on such characters as KELLY whose fool projects will so disgust the people with pension schemes that they will demand and insist upon wiping out the entire system.

## Alvain Expectation.

The Doylestown *Intelligencer* is sure that "there are large numbers of Democrats who would vote for HASTINGS." Come off, Mr. *Intelligencer*. You are talking nonsense. The Democrats who would vote for HASTINGS wouldn't require a large sized enclosure to contain them. And why should Democrats want to vote for him? With him in the Governor's office would there be any change in the policy which has so long preferred the interests of the corporations and the moneyed class to those of the farmers, the laboring men, and other common people?

Would he be more zealous than BEAVER has been in equalizing the burden of taxation which bears with undue weight upon the agricultural population? Would he be likely to be of more account than his predecessor in enforcing the provisions of the constitution intended to restrain corporate power and greed? Would he be more independent of the machine that has debauched the politics of the State and made its government the prey of corrupt party managers?

Democrats are unable to give affirmative answers to these questions, and therefore could not trust that HASTINGS would be any better than the bosses and ringsters with whom he affiliates and from whom he has received his political inspiration. As they want reform in the State government very few if any of them would vote for him.

—The disagreement of the Senate and House on the combined Dependent and Service Pension bill is ingeniously intended to furnish a way of dodging party obligations to soldiers who have been promised pensions, which even the Republican prodigal politicians are afraid to shoulder.

## An Example from the Far East.

Japan has made wonderful progress in civilization since the time when the American Commodore PERRY compelled her to open her ports to outside commerce and communication with more enlightened nations. Her advancement has been really marvelous, and in nothing more so than in political development. On the 1st of July her people will be granted popular suffrage. The right to vote will be conferred upon all male citizens of the age of twenty-five years, having a permanent residence in an election district and paying an income tax of \$15. An honest ballot is to be secured by restraints upon dishonest voting that will be more effective than even the Australian system. The example set by the late uncivilized Japanese should have its effect upon misguided and dishonest American politicians who oppose ballot reform.

—Fow's stentorian voice was as but a whisper in the 3d District compared with VAUX popul.

## Beaver's Obliviousness.

Governor BEAVER was severely criticised for his slowness in discovering that SAMUEL J. RANDALL was dead, requiring Squire McMULLEN to certify to the death of the distinguished Congressman before he issued the official document necessary for a special election.

The Governor is in a similarly oblivious state of mind concerning the death of General HARRIS, commander of the Pennsylvania National Guard, who died a number of months ago. If he were positively sure that the distinguished General had passed away, leaving a vacancy that should be filled, it is likely that he would appoint his successor, as is his duty to do. It is true he has assigned the senior brigadier to take command of the Guard, but he has done nothing as yet to officially indicate that he is positively sure that the General has gone to his long account. It is a pity that there isn't a Squire McMULLEN among the military of Pennsylvania to assure Governor BEAVER that General HARRIS is no more.

## What It Means.

The convention that nominated Hon. RICHARD VAUX for Congress last Monday in the 3d congressional district in Philadelphia, was the most harmonious and unanimous political gathering that ever got together in that city. That it was animated by the right sentiment was clearly indicated by the following resolution which it passed before nominating without a dissenting voice the staunch old Democrat who is going to be the successor of SAMUEL J. RANDALL:

Resolved, that the great and varied industries of Philadelphia and the maintenance of compensating wages for labor, absolute demand tariff reform that will give our industries free raw materials, reduce the cost of the chief necessities of life, and overthrow all trusts and combines which certainly oppress the masses. Both parties have solemnly promised the people tariff revision and revenue reduction, and we demand that the pledge shall be kept by congress by giving free raw materials for industries, the removal of all needless taxes on the necessities of life, and the reduc-

tion of all tariff taxes which have bred and fostered monopoly combines. There is no mistaking the tone of this declaration. It means that a tariff system which cripples industries and oppresses the many for the benefit of the few should be reformed.

## Mr. Randall's Successor.

*The Life and Career of Ex-Mayor Richard Vaux.*

Philadelphia Times. Richard Vaux was born in Philadelphia, December 16, 1816. His father, Robert Vaux, who was also a native Philadelphian, was one of the authors of the present school system of Pennsylvania and for fourteen years president of the Board of School Controllers of this city. He was also the originator of the system of separate confinement for criminals and for a short time served as a Judge of the Common Pleas. Well educated himself and an ardent advocate of popular education, he supervised the education of his son Richard, who was not sent to college. Richard Vaux was the first law student of the late William M. Meredith, and was admitted to the bar just after he was twenty. Before entering upon the active practice of his profession the young law student made a trip to Europe as the bearer of dispatches to Andrew Stevens, then Minister of the United States at the Court of St. James. His dispatches contained an order to the then Secretary of Legation to repair to Berlin, and Mr. Vaux was appointed in his stead, serving a full year, when he was relieved by Benjamin Rush. He then completed his intended trip abroad, traveling through Belgium, France, Italy and other portions of Europe.

Returning to England he became the private secretary of Minister Stevens, in which capacity he served until his return to America in 1839.

The death of King William occurred during his residence in London and Mr. Vaux participated in the coronation festivities and ceremonies incident to the accession of Victoria to the British throne.

Returning home in the fall of 1839 he found he had been nominated to the Legislature by the Democrats of the Ninth ward, but the Whig majority of 500 or 600 was too great to overcome even by a candidate so popular as Mr. Vaux. In the following year he was a delegate to the Democratic National Convention which nominated Martin Van Buren for the Presidency. From this time forward his interest in politics was keen and active. In 1841 he was appointed Recorder of Philadelphia, a position which he held for seven years, his decision being reversed by the higher courts. A volume of his decisions while Recorder was published, which is now regarded as standard legal authority.

Mr. Vaux was nominated for Mayor by the Democrats in 1842, being defeated at the polls by a few hundred votes. He was twice renominated and defeated before the consolidation of the city, and was the first Democratic candidate after consolidation and was again defeated, his successful opponent being Judge Conrad. By this time his blood was up and on the day succeeding the election he announced from the State House steps that he would be in the field at the next election. He was as good as his word, and what was better, successful. His administration of the Mayoralty, the only elective office he ever held, was characterized by the introduction of many reforms and the recommendation of a system of municipal government which has been practically adopted in the existing law known as the Bullitt bill.

Mr. Vaux has been more than forty years president of the Board of Inspectors of the Eastern Penitentiary. He is a member of the Board of City Trusts, is identified with the American Philosophical Society, the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, and holds high rank in the Masonic order. He is the author of an essay on the life of Joseph Heister, one of the five Pennsylvania German Governors of the Commonwealth under the Constitution of 1790. His most voluminous writings are on the subject of penology, on which he is regarded as an authority in Europe as well as at home. Fifty volumes of Penitentiary reports have issued from his pen, besides a number of treatises on crime, its causes and punishment.

A Democrat of the strictest sect, Mr. Vaux has not hesitated to criticize unflinchingly the management of his own party whenever it departed from the strictest line of integrity. His whole life has been a protest against the corruptions of modern politics. His bold independence of character makes him one of the most striking and picturesque men in public life. He is one of the few men in his generation who can wait for time to vindicate his principles, and he pursues his straightforward course, caring little who dissents from him.

In personal appearance Mr. Vaux is a splendid specimen of physical manhood, bearing the weight of his seventy-four years with the jaunty, springy step of forty. His long hair, once tawny, now plentifully mixed with gray hangs in a tangled mass over his broad shoulders. He wears a full beard and a mustache. He still takes vigorous physical exercise, indulges in cold baths, and never wears an overcoat, carries an umbrella or rides in a horse car.

He has been three times a candidate for Elector-at-Large, and once, in 1870, ran on the Democratic ticket for Congressman-at-Large, his associates being James H. Hopkins, of Pittsburg, and Hendrick B. Wright, of Luzerne. This is his first district nomination for Congress.

**How John Turned Over a New Leaf.**

"Josiah," said Mrs. Chugwater to the head of the family, "I believe our Johnny is turning over a new leaf, and is going to be a better boy. He asked me a little while ago if he could take the family Bible up to his room for an hour or two."

About the same time a boy of Johnny's size was seen to enter a cigar store in the vicinity, open a big book, and lay it on the counter.

"Do you see this entry?" he demanded, addressing the proprietor in thunder tones. "You said I went to 16. Look at this: 'John born May 5, 1874.' Gimme five boxes of cigarettes, and be quick about it; blame your gizzard!"

## Black on the Situation.

*The Democratic Gubernatorial Campaign in Pennsylvania.*

WASHINGTON, May 9.—Ex-Lieutenant Governor Black, of York, is in this city on private business. In talking of politics in Pennsylvania, he said:

"I am only a candidate for governor in this way: If the nomination should come to me unanimously, as a matter of duty to my party I should be inclined to accept, but I shall not attempt to secure any delegates before the convention meets. I do not think there should be a struggle for the Democratic nomination. The Democrats, in my judgment, have a splendid chance of electing their full state ticket if they can succeed in harmonizing their fractional differences."

When asked if he would accept the lieutenant governorship on a ticket with Patton at its head, Mr. Black replied "that if such an exigency should arise that he might be induced to accept."

The report that Scott has withdrawn his opposition to Wallace, Mr. Black says, is all fudge, and that on the contrary, he is more determined than ever to knock out the sage of Clearfield. Scott is for Patton or for anybody else who can beat Wallace.

## Census Inquisitors.

*They Will Shortly Pry Into Profoundest Family Secrets.*

Fifty thousand men will swoop down on the unsuspecting inhabitants of these United States on June 2nd next. They will ask all sorts of questions from "how old you are?" to "who was your grandfather?" Robert P. Porter will hold the reins over this team, and direct their movements from Washington.

For convenience sake the country has been divided into 175 districts, and each one of these districts is under the immediate control of a supervisor, who acts as one of the superintendents' lieutenants. On an average each supervisor has charge of 285 enumerators. The superintendent receives a salary of \$6,000 a year. The supervisors are merely paid for their labor with a few hundred dollars additional, and the enumerators will earn from \$4 to \$6 per day. This army must finish its work in one month. The names of the enumerators have not yet been made known in many places, and in Philadelphia, where there will be 821, they will not be published before the end of the present week. It will cost the government in the neighborhood of \$7,000,000 to take the eleventh census. It is to be the most elaborate one ever made. It will comprise statistics upon all subjects ranging from the circulation of newspapers to the number of pigs on a man's farm. Neither age, sex, color, health, wealth, occupation, income, outlays, production, educational, political, agricultural, educational, commercial, financial, that are, were and in some cases are expected to be, will be overlooked by this army of enumerators which is shortly to be let loose all over the land.

Concerning each person twenty-five questions will be asked, and upon pain of paying \$500 penalty for refusing, everything must be told about him, from the place of birth to the disease from which he expects to die. And the questions about a man's possessions cover the ground almost as thoroughly as he himself is covered. For each living person the enumerators receive 2 cents, or widow of one of these, then 5 cents; for each death, 2 cents; 20 cents for a factory or similar industrial establishment, and 15 cents for a farm.

The enumerator is compelled, under penalty of fine and imprisonment, to make correct returns of everything required by the census law, and not to divulge any of the gathered statistics to any but one authorized by law to receive the same. The head of the family is asked all the questions pertaining to his family and their individual properties and possessions which come under the scope of the census.

Each branch of information will be left under its own particular head, or in its proper schedule. But in order to collect the necessary information relating to mines, railroads, churches and in some cases schools, telegraph companies and like institutions, special enumerators not taken from the army of 50,000, are appointed by Superintendent Porter, and are paid about what an average enumerator could make.

## An Oak Nearly 300 Years Old.

Williamsport G. B. of Saturday. An immense white oak tree on the hospital site was cut down yesterday. After it had fallen several of the spectators counted the rings or growths, the counts varying from 265 to 280, which was considered a good estimate of the age of the tree. For almost three hundred years it had stood there in stately magnificence, the monarch of all it surveyed! A remarkable feature was the fact that the tree was perfectly sound and healthy, there not being the slightest indication of decay. Even its heart was solid as a dollar. This condition indicated that the tree was still in its prime, and had it not been disturbed or injured might have kept up its silent vigil for three hundred years or more longer.

If the count of its age was correct, what a subject for reflection is presented. When that oak sprouted from the acorn America was scarcely inhabited, aside from savages. When the revolutionary war was fought it was almost two centuries old! When the first settlers came to this valley it stood a giant among giants, deep in the virgin forest. For decades after it heard the ring of the woodman's axe, and saw its forest gradually disappear until it and a few of its fellows alone remained. It saw Williamsport laid out and watched a silent sentinel until a great city had grown up around it, and finally after almost a hundred years of watching it, too, found itself in the way, and when it fell there was a mournful sound as its branches crashed to the earth.

Another old oak, gnarled and grizzled and partially decayed, was also cut down. It was probably older than the first, but its condition was such that it could not be counted. When it fell a squirrel went down with it, but escaped uninjured.

## Cleveland to the Farmers.

*The Ex-President Writes to the Ohio Alliance.*

STREUVILLE, MAY 11.—A few weeks ago J. A. Hill, corresponding secretary of Oak Grove Lodge, No. 2, Farmers' Alliance, near this city, wrote to ex-President Cleveland, enclosing a copy of the declaration of purposes of the Alliance and asking for Mr. Cleveland's views thereon.

In his reply Mr. Cleveland says: "I see nothing in this declaration that cannot be fully endorsed by any man who loves his country, who believes that the object of our Government should be the freedom, prosperity and happiness of all our people, and who believes that justice and fairness to all are necessary to its useful administration. It has always seemed to me that the farmers of the country were especially interested in the equitable adjustment of our tariff system. Indifference they have shown to that question, and the ease with which they have been led away from a sober consideration of their needs and their rights as related to this subject, have excited my surprise."

"Struggle as they may, our farmers must continue to be purchasers and consumers of numberless things enhanced in cost by tariff regulations. Surely they have a right to say that this cost shall not be increased for the purpose of collecting unnecessary revenue, or to give undue advantage to domestic manufacturers. The plea that our infant industries need the protection which thus impoverishes the farmer and consumer, is, in view of our natural advantages and the skill and ingenuity of our people, a hollow pretext."

"Struggle as they may, our farmers cannot escape the conditions which fix the price of what they produce and sell according to the rates which prevail in foreign markets, flooded with the competition of countries enjoying freer exchange of trade than we. The plausible presentation of the blessings of a home market should not deceive our depressed and impoverished agriculturalists. There is no home market for them which does not take its instructions from the seaboard, and the seaboard transmits, the word of foreign markets."

## A Second Coal Oil Johnny.

*He Had Some Fun While Spending a Fortune.*

WILKESBARRE, Pa., May 11.—John Eagan, a second "Coal Oil Johnny," and an individual of many eccentricities, died at the Hillside poorhouse a few days ago. Eagan was the only son of Patrick Eagan, who located in Lackawanna valley 40 years ago. The father bought a 400-acre farm which afterward turned out to be a mint. There was coal underneath, and one day Eagan received an offer of \$500,000 for his land, which he accepted. He had no time long to enjoy his fortune, however. The next year he died, and his great wealth reverted to his son. The latter was brought up a hard working boy on the farm, and his sudden acquisition of a fortune evidently turned his head, as he took to drinking and carousing and spending money in a reckless manner. He thought nothing of spending \$200 in an evening's enjoyment among friends and boon companions, which he had in plenty at that time. Many stories are told of his queer escapades. One of them was of his riding down Lackawanna avenue in Scranton on horseback one summer night about 10 years ago. He was going along leisurely playing on the violin, on which he was an adept, until he espied the open door of a saloon. He drove his horse through the opening into the barroom, still playing on his favorite instrument. He ordered drinks for the whole crowd, wheeled about and drove out again.

This is only one of the queer amusing actions of this poor unfortunate, who squandered enough money to keep himself and friends living in affluence for the remainder of their lives. One day he went out in the country and gave a farmer \$2,000 to set fire to his barn. He said he wanted to see the hay and straw burn. On another occasion he gave \$100 to Ted McNulty to let him punch him in the eyes until they were black. One Fourth of July he got tired waiting for a regular passenger train to carry him 27 miles. He paid the railroad management \$600 for a special train to carry him to his destination.

When the Mollie Maguires were condemned to the gallows Eagan went to Harrisburg with a certified check for \$100,000 and offered it to Governor Hartranft if he would pardon the Mollies. He had two locomotives built at a machine shop, and had them shipped to his farm. He built a track many feet long, and after both engines got a good head of steam he caused the two throttles to be opened. The two engines came together with a great crash. Eagan said the sight of seeing them come together was worth what they cost. The locomotives were of no use afterward.

When his money was all gone Eagan was a pitiable sight. His clothes were ragged and no shoes to adorn his feet. No one recognized him despite the fact that in his day of prosperity he helped many a poor family in their struggle with the world. His remains now repose in the little plot of ground back of the poorhouse, without any mark or sign to tell who slumbers in the newly-made grave.

## A Big Mortgage Satisfied.

SUNBURY, Pa., May 12.—J. F. Vanzant, Treasurer, and the Board of Directors of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, were in Sunbury yesterday and satisfied a mortgage of \$5,000,000. The mortgage dates from 1861, and covers the entire road.

## Another Terrible Cyclone.

*The Town of Akron, Ohio, Torn to Pieces by an Atmospheric Rush.*

AKRON, O., May 11.—At 5:30 o'clock Saturday evening, in the midst of a most terrific cloudburst, this city was struck by the worst tornado which has ever been known heretofore, excepting, perhaps, the Sharon cyclone of just a month ago. The storm struck the southern part of the city and tore through the Fifth, Fourth, and Second wards, doing damage which cannot be estimated at this writing, but fully 100 buildings are completely demolished. Hundreds more are badly damaged, and a stretch two miles long is razed of trees and buildings of all sorts. The full force of the torado developed just west of Main street, following a northeasterly course through the Wolf Creek valley. The house of Dominick Grader, at Cross and Washington streets, was unroofed and Mrs. Grader was slightly injured. The front of John Van Al's house was torn off and carried across the street, and John Heller's house, a few doors north, was almost demolished, as were Joseph Bigger's and Louis Shaffer's houses. Julius Roepeke's shop was turned around on its foundation and the Shaffer house was turned upside down.

At this point tremendous excitement was caused by the broken electric wires, which killed a horse and threatened to do serious damage to bystanders. Passing along Brown, Kling and Wheeler streets, a dozen or more houses were more or less damaged, some being moved bodily from their foundations and others completely unroofed. Thomas Gillian's house on Kling street, was smashed in as if a tremendous weight had fallen upon it from above. Tony Bennett's house, on Grant street, was turned topsy-turvy and practically ruined. At Grant and Cross streets a portion of Louis A. Nauchbuer's house was blown to atoms. The wind struck Gebhard Harman's house. The family of nine persons had just sat down to supper. The tornado struck the house in all its fury and hucked the dining room like a flying top, landing it fifty feet away. All the occupants were more or less bruised. Mr. Herman was pinned down in the debris and only the energy of despair when he smelt the odor of fire near him enabled him to extricate himself. Recovering, he found his little girl burning by the overturned stove, and before the flames could be extinguished she was frightfully burned about the neck and limbs. His house is ruined beyond hope of repair.

Leaving the Herman house the hurricane then struck the Barkhardt brewery squarely, wrecking it completely. The next building struck was the residence of Charles Sanford, which was removed from its foundation and badly wrecked. Next to Sanford's place was John Miller's, which was damaged to the extent of several hundred dollars. The new house of A. C. Miller was completely obliterated. Mrs. Ellen Coup's residence was also torn to pieces. The houses of Charles Augue, D. E. Humphrey, H. H. Hemminger, John Klinger, George Roussart, K. D. Christian, Bart Carran, S. A. Post and others were wrecked and torn, but not demolished.

At the corner of Brown and Exchange streets O. C. Baker's grocery store was torn to pieces. His wife and daughters were in the building at the time, but they fled to the cellar and were saved. Mr. Baker is missing and it is feared he is dead in the ruins. E. S. Harrington's house fell in upon his four children, but all escaped. Thomas Thompson's family heard the roar of the storm and managed to reach the cellar before their houses were lifted over their heads and landed upside down many feet away. Mrs. Nash's house was utterly demolished. Philip Weber and John Spicer's house was careened and smashed. The Gibb's pottery, a brick block, 150 by 60 feet, was leveled to the earth with its kilns and belongings. Frank Knapp's big stable and large barn was brought down and injured several horses. The barn of Mr. Hunsicker was carried away with his two cows. James Whittell's barn and orchard were demolished. The family of Melvin Irish had just seated themselves at supper when Mrs. Irish, warned by some intuition, cried, "Run to the cellar! A cyclone is coming!" She and her two children managed to reach the cellar before the crash, but Mr. Irish was caught by a heavy timber and his spine was seriously injured. The house was completely broken to pieces. Mr. Irish was probably fatally injured.

Passing on, the storm demolished almost as utterly the houses of Alvin Alexander and Mrs. Kate O'Connell, and also unroofed W. E. P. Jewell's residence. It expended its force on Robert Watt's house and Mrs. Eliza Baker's home and passed into the open beyond. The extent of the torado is at this time unexplored and the damage cannot be stated. All descriptions of the storm show that it was rotary in its motion, and this is shown by the skewing of the buildings it struck and the twisting of the big trees in its path. The track was between fifty and a hundred and fifty feet wide.

## The Friendly Sparrow.

A lady had a canary who was a great favorite, but the loudness of his note obliged her often to put him outside the window among some trees which were trained up in front of her house. One morning while the cage was thus placed a sparrow was observed to fly round and round it, to stand on the top and to twitter to the bird within as if desirous of forming a friendship. After a few moments he flew away, but returned in a short time bearing a worm in his bill, which he dropped into the cage. Day after day the sparrow continued his friendly acts, and at length the two birds became so intimate that the canary very often received the food thus brought into his own bill from that of the sparrow. Some of the neighbors, desirous to see how far the sparrow's generosity would go, hung out their canaries also, when he likewise brought them worms, but his first and longest visit, was always paid to his earliest acquaintance.—*New York Mail and Express.*