Bellefonte, Pa., July 31, 1891.

KATTE'S ANSWER

Och I me Katie's a rogue, it is thrue, But her eye, like the skies, are so blue, An' her dimples so swate, An' her ankles so nate, Shure she dazed an' she bothered me, too.

Till one mornin' we wint fur a ride Whin, demure as a bride, by my side Like a darlint she sat, Wid the wickedest hat Neath a purty girl's chin iver tied.

An' me heart, arrah, thin, how it bate! Fur me Kate looked so temptin' and swate Wid cheeks like the roses An'all the red posies You'd see in her garden so nate.

But I sat jist as mute as the dead Till she said with a toss uv her head, "If I'd known that to-day He'd have nothing to say, I'd have gone with my cousin instead."

Thin I filt myself grow very bowld,
For I knew she'd not scold if I towld
Uv the love at me heart,
That ad niver depart,
Though I lived to be wrinkled an' owld.

An' 1 said, "if I dared to do so, 1'd let go uv the baste an' I'd throw Both me arms round' yer waist, An' be stalin' a taste Uv them lips that are coaxin' me so.

Thin she blushed a more illigant red, An' she said without raisin' her head. An' her eyes lookin' down
'Neath their lashes so brown,
"Ud ye like me to dhrive, Misther Ted!"
—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette

DIAMOND AND AMETHYST.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

Marcella's birthday was approaching and I desired to give her a present. It grieved me think that I could not aftord a costly one. I should have rejoiced to be able to offer Marcella diamonds, rubies or emeralds, but since this was impossible, I did the best I could. A ring is always an acceptable token of love or friendship, and having spent an evening or so roaming the Bowery, I ventured into a shop in which the unreclaimed pledges of a pawnbroker were displayed for sale, and found amongst the jewelry a very nice amethyst ring of the right size, at the modest price of ten dollars.

"Vorth double, so help me Simpson," said the young man behind the counter. "Vorth double, or I'll eat my head." It was such a large head that this was a very impressive offer; and I knew that it really was a nice amethyst, and I hope that it had never been stolen.

Of course, Marcella would never know where I bought it, and poverty drives us to strange deeds.

I bought the ring, took it home, polished it up with an old nail brush and ammonia, rubbed it with wash leather, and resolved to get a handsome box

I had barely time enough to do this and express the ring in season to reach my darling by the dawn of the anniversary of the day on which she first saw the light; for she had gone with her mother to visit an aunt in Boston, and the aunt was not favorable to my suit; and even if I had had a holiday, which I had not, I had no invitation to visit her. The ring must be sent, and before six o'clock, and I hurried from the Bowery in the direction of Broadway, toward the establishment of a well-known fashionable jeweler. was acquainted with one of the clerks; and the boxes there must be handsome if they would sell them. Young Doughty was at a counter and unemployed, and he exhibited some little boxes of satin-lined Russian leath-

er which were very handsome. "Give me your ring," he said, "and after hours next day.

I'll fit it to one." And I gave it to "There's been a pe him, and he went away. When he came back he had two boxes in his hand, and handed one of them to me, the other to an elegantly attired lady, who, after receiving it, passed to a carriage which stood before the door. A footman in livery opened it, a coachman to match was upon the box. Mr. Glitter himself opened the door, Mr. Glow bowed in the background.

"She's a handsome woman," I re

"Very well for a married lady of forty," said Doughty. "But I was taking what you might call a professional view of her. She is said to have finer diamonds than any other woman in the country. They say there are lots of side that couldn't show their equals. street, but of an evening she blazes with them. Her husband is immensely rich, but they say be hates to hand out ready cash, and now and thenbut there is Glitter coming this way, and he don't allow gossip-that's pretty amethyst of yours—she'll like Ha! ha! ha!"

And glad to escape, for I had not a moment to spare, I rushed out of the store and to the express office. I longed to look at my ring again, but Doughty had it put into such a work-manlike little parcel that I hated to undo it. The clerk at the express ofit was on its way. Two days after I received a note from Marcella:

"DEAR CHARLES: Your magnificent you come into a fortune? I am utterly amazed. The name on the box told me at once that it was something very fine, but I never in my wildest dream thought of anything so lovely, etc..etc."

Of course, I do not mean to give you the whole of Marcella's love letter. It ring. But it was just like her. I carried the letter next my heart until I beard that she had returned home and I went to her.

When she entered the room, smiling and holding out her hands to me, I forgot everything but her beauty, at first, but when we were seated together up my trunks are packed for Europe. fever and colds in the head. It is easily

engagement ring which I had given her, above it a ring in which shone the most magnificent diamond I had ever seen, as large as her finger-nail and a perfect well of blazing light.

"Your diamond, Charles," said she. "My diamond!" I repeated in a be-

wildered way.
"I suppose it is an heirloom or some thing of that sort," said Marcella; "I never was so overwhelmed. But do you know, you have won Aunt Matilda by it? Her own diamonds are very fine, but when she saw this she fairly to come down and see you-she came home with us, you know-"

"Oh! she came home with you," I repeated, like a parrot.

"Now, don't look like that," said Marcella- "Auntie is very worldly, I know, but her good opinion is of value We're lonesome and real scary." to us. She influences mamma greatly,

and you must smile." I repeated: "Oh! must smile-" "Don't!" gasped Marcella. "Don't

ook like that! But how could I look otherwise than 'like that," with the awful truth that had flashed upon my mind, burning it? I understood what that diamond blazing on Marcella's finger meaut. I had Mrs. - 's diamond; she had other. my poor little ten-doilar amethyst. Just how many thousands I had stolen I did not know. I was not experienced in gems. But I was certainly in for grand larceny at the lowest computation. Doughty was a good fellow enough, but he would not be likely to remember that he gave me the box. I should be suspected of having exchanged the two purposely. My only hope was to make full confession instantly. Marcella was a dear, sweet, reasonable

girl. A word would be enough. "Marcella," I began,"I think I must something on my mind. I must tell you a very mortifying-

"Oh, how do you do, Mr. Parkin?" said one of those peculiar voices that have won for American women the reputation of a want of mellowness and softness of speech, which is by no means universally deserved. "How do you do? It is nice to see you again. Why didn't you run up to see us? We are lovely in the autumn, crimson maples, and all that. You must be quite an admirer of nature; your taste is so good in other things. Gems, for instance. The color of that diamond is marvelous. You have artist's eyes-

melancholy eyes."

I have no doubt they were melan choly enough at that moment.

"I know a gentleman, quite an artist amateur, but could be professional. He cannot wear many ornaments, but he carries a little bag of unset jewels in his pocket, and when he wants to refresh himself he pours them into his palm and looks at them-gloats on them. Really, I could not trust him alone in the room with Marcella's ring, it might make him dishonest."

So spoke Marcella's aunt. Nor did she leave us until I was obliged to take my departure. I could not make co to Marcella. After all, it would be lucky thirteenth, penitential to the last degree, I posted. I remember that my excitement was so great that I went out to do so without my hat, and was followed home as a suspicious character by the policeman on our street.

I bounced about in bed for hours that night and slept the next morning in consequence. Out of breath and pallid I arrived at our establishment

"There's been a person here inquiring for you," said Briggs, the individual who noted down our sins of tardiness and the consequent "deductions;" "a gent in gray clothes. Said his name ring. He said you'd understand."

Understand! I did, alas! but too well. The blow had fallen. However, I could do nothing until Marcella relow bowed in the background. turned the ring, or bade me come and "Notice that lady, Parkin?" said my get it. I would not implicate her by mentioning her name. "Briggs," said I "I don't want to see

that man yet, nor for a day or two." "Owe him something, and don't Briggs. I let it pass by a nod.

"Ah!" said Briggs. "Well, as you duchesses and all that on the other you are home ill and that I don't know where you live. But it's a lot of troub-Of course, she don't wear 'em on the le to take for nothing. Is it worth a clerks here." couple of dollars to you?"

put two silver dollars into his hand and in an instant they clinked said. together in his pocket.

Doughty called that evening, and all the while no answer came from say to Glitter:
Marcella. What did it mean? I knew "Thank you, sir." when my letter was returned from the dead-letter office, "Not found" written all over it as if it were an example in cella's father being named Gillworthy, it is not astonishing that it did not tention to its splendor; and no one has fice directed it and I rejoiced to know reach its destination, especially without a number.

My full explanation had, perhaps, interested some clerk in the post-office presant took my breath away. Have department, but had not reached Marcella. Moreover, in the same mail was a letter from my bethrothed herself: "I am nearly wild," it began, "My dear Charles, what has happened?

have been terrified by your absence. "I sent Brother Bob to Lighter & Jowls with a note from me, and some was so kind of the dear girl, who had one told him you were ill at home and many handsome ornaments, to make they didn't know where you boarded. such a fuss about this little amethyst I do not, either, but perhaps the postman does, so I put New York city upon it. Send to me at once. I am not superstitious, but your diamond seems to be a little dim, and I shiver when I remember the stories told of gems. "Why haven't you written? Did

on the sofa she held up her finger. Up-on it she wore, firstly, the little pearl you were here. Oh, how long it seems! mediate relief. Price 50 cents.

We shall be away three months at least. I can't change my mind now. A thought startles me-perhaps your heart is changed; perhaps you love me no longer. If so, you have but to tell me where to send your presents-above all, your valuable ring. Your manner was not your own when I saw you last.

MARCELLA. What had I done? Fear of losing my treasure overcame all other thoughts. I caught my hat and rushed to her dwelling place.

"Oh, my, Mr. Parkin! Is it you? screamed. She has made up her mind The family thought you must be dead!" that I may have you, and she is going said the girl who opened the door for me; "and Miss Marcella has gone with her aunt to Europe, and master and missis have gone to Chicago, and Master Bob is at boarding-school, and there ain't nobody at home but cook and me

steps with my hand to my forehead, and through the open window heard the waitress inform cook that it was plain my heart was broken by Miss Marcella's cruelty. What should I do now? Whither fly? I went as far as the corner, and ran into the arms of a man who was stalking along with bowed head and a general air of despera-Doughty had given me the wrong box. tion. Involuntarily we clutched each

"Thank God it is Parkin!" said he "Doughty!" said I, but added no thanksgiving.

"I've been looking for you for days about that ring," said he.
"All right," said I. "But you re-

member you gave it to me?" "I did," said Doughty. "But I want you to save me from dismissal by saying you picked it up yourself."
"I did not," said I.

"I have a chance for promotion and a capital salary; I lose it if you won't say that," said Doughty. "Think of appear somewhat confused-I have my wife; it can't matter to you; old Glitter has your ring safe; you'll get

> "Hang the ring!" said I. "Think of my feelings! I wonder I'm not dead. You see, I gave it to her and she is in Europe, and-

> "Make a laugh of it," said Doughty. "Give her the other. Don't ruin me!"
> "Doughty," said I, "I don't want to hurt you, though I suffer through your mistake. But-well, I'll go to the heads of the firm at once and do my best for both of us, but I won't risk being ruined for any man.'

> "Why, you are in no danger," said Doughty. "Come, they are still in the office. Come!"

He dragged me by the elbow; he rapped at the glass door. Within I could see the counters all covered in ghastly fashion by great cloths, a marble statue of an angel looking down upon the veiled splendor, and a light burning in the partner' private room.

Mr. Glitter opened the door himself. "It is I, sir," said Doughty, faintly. 'I've found Mr. Parkin, sir. He will, know, do me justice, sir."

Mr. Glitter looked at him coldly. "In that case all will be well," he fession before her. I resolved to write lovely stone it is. An old-fashioned stone, if I may say so, not in the markbetter. And I wrote a dozen letters et to-day. We apologize to you; we that night and tore them up. The understand you intended to send it away as a present; we regret your mortifica-

> "You are very kind," said I. "I regret to say that it will be some time before I can return the ring I carried away. It is now in England.

"Let it stay there," said Mr. Glitter. And now, to explain how we came to have it in one of our boxes-you'll be discreet. Mrs. - Well, we'll mention no names, a lady renowned for her jewels, has a husband who is parsimonious. At times she needs ready money, then she brings one of her rings to We lend her money on it, and give her a ring of no value whatever to was Doughty, and he came about a keep in the box, in case her husband inquires-wants to see it, etc. In time she pays us; we restore the diamond. The substitute was exchanged for your amethyst, and if it was Mr. Doughty's

doing-"I carried it off myself," said I. "And what, pray, was the price of the

substitute? The-the-"Plate and paste," said Mr. Glitter. 'Half a dollar to the trade. Theatriwant to settle till salary time?" said cal people buy them to play queens in sometimes. We have full sets. Mrs.

- came back with the amethyst a few days ago, and we gave her another are on the second floor, I can tell him sham; but if she had been a person of another class, your ring would have been lost. We can't have careless

All my aplomb had returned to me, "Mr. Doughty was not careless," I "The mistake was entirely mine."

I saw Doughty brush away a tear, next morning, and the day after, and and as I took my leave, I heard him

But the diamond, the great, glowing, gorgeous diamond, is still in the family. Oh! it is a family now. My wife knows a copy-book. I had addressed it to the truth, but her aunt never will; and 'Marcella Darling, New York." Mar- when Marcella wears it on state occasions, the old lady is wont to draw atever yet doubted that it was genuine and a very fine stone, indeed.-Ledger.

Why Tinkers Are Abhorred.

In Spain, France, Ireland and some parts of England a tinker is held in such abhorrence by the common people as to make it almost impossible for when the blacksmith was ordered to make nails for Christ's crucifixion he race to be wanderers and never have a terrible heat, finally overcame him, roof of their own to cover their heads and he must have fainted, for he next until the world's end .- St. Louis Re public.

-With Ely's Cream Balm a child can be treated without pain and with Swallowed by a Whate.

Jonah's Classic Experience Finds Modern Day Parallel--- A Sailor's Sojourn in a Spouter's Belly.

The whaling vessel, Star of the East, a veracious correspondent of the veracious St. Louis Globe Democrat writes from New London, Conn., has just arrived there after a cruise of two years and a-half in the South Atlantic waters. She had on board a man who is a veritable Jonah, having existed in a whale's

belly thirty-six hours. The man's statement is vouched for by the captain and crew of the vessel, and to-day he is an object of great curiosity among the sailors. The man's name is James Bartley, and he hails from New Bedford, where he was born thirty-eight years ago. He has made except Hanner, and she's got a holiday.

We're lonesome and real scary."

two voyages from this point on the Star of the East, and notwithstanding his So was I. I staggered down the exciting experience during his last trip he says that he will ship for another voyage as soon as an opportuity to do so offers itself.

The strange story told by him is, in

substance, as follows: Last February the Star of the East was in the vicinity of the Falkland islands. searching for whales, which were very scarce. One morning the look-out sighted a whale about three miles away on the starboard quarter. Two boats were manned and put chase

In a short time one of the boats was near enough to enable the harpooner to send a spear into the whale, which proved to be an exceedingly large one. With the shaft in his side the animal sounded and then sped away, dragging the boat after him with terrible speed. He swam straight away about five miles, when he turned and came back almost directly toward the spot where he

had been harpooned.

The second boat waited for him, and when but a short distance away from it he arose to the surface. As soon as his back showed above the surface of the water the harpooner in the second boat drove another spear into him. The pain apparently crazed the whale, for it threshed about fearfully, and it was feared that the boats would be swamped and the crews drowned. Finally the wale swam away, dragging the two boats after him. He about three miles and sounded. sank, and his whereabouts could not be exactly told. The lines attached to the harpoons were slack, and the harpooners began to slowly draw them

in and coil them in the tubs. As soon as they were taughtened the whale arose to the surface and beat about with his tail in the maddest fashion. The boats attempted to get was apparently in its death agonies, and one of them succeeded, but the other was less fortunate. The whale struck it with his nose and upset it. The men were thrown into the water. and before the crew of the other boat could pick them up one man was drowned and James Bartley had disappeared. When the whale became quiet from exhaustion the waters were searched for Bartley, but he could not be found, and under the impression said. "Mr. Parkin, walk in. We that he had been struck by the whale's your amethyst ring safe, and a tail and sank to the bottom, the sur-

vivors rowed back to the ship. The whale was dead and in a few hours the great body was lying by the ship's side and the men were busy with axes and spades cutting through the flesh to secure the fat. They worked all day and part of the night. They resumed operations the next forenoon, and were soon down to the deck. The workmen were startled while laboring to clear it and to fasten the chain about it to discover something doubled up in it that gave spasmodic

signs of life. The vast pouch was hoisted to the deck and cut open, and inside was found the missing sailor doubled up and unconscious. He was laid out on the deck and treated to a bath of sea water, which soon revived him, but his mird was not clear and he was placed in the captain's quarters, where he remained two weeks, a raving lunatic. He was carefully treated by the captain and officers of the ship, and he finally began to get possession of his senses. At the end of the third week he had entirely recovered from the shock and resumed his duties.

During his brief sojourn in the whale's belly Bartley's skin, where it was exposed to the action of the gastric juices, underwent a striking change. His face and hands were bleached to a deathly whiteness and the skin was wrinkled, giving the man the appear-

ance of having been parboiled. Bartley affirms that he would probably have lived inside his house of flesh until he starved, for he lost his senses through fright, and not through lack of air. He says that he remembers the sensation of being lifted into the air by the nose of the whale and of falling into the water, then there was a fearful rushing sound, which he believed to be the beating of the water by the whale's tail; then he was encompassed by a fearful darkness, and he felt himself slipping along a smooth passage of some sort, that seemed to move and carry him forward. This sensation lasted but an instant, then he felt that he had more room. He felt about him, and his hands came in contact with a yielding, slimy substance that seemed to shrink from his touch.

It finally dawned upon him that he had been swallowed by the whale, and he was overcome with horror at the situation. He could breath easily, but the heat was terrible. It was not of a scorching, stifling nature, but it seemed to open the pores of his skin and to draw out his vitality. He became very him to get a meal or find lodgings for He knew that there was no hope of the night. The reason alleged is that escape from his strange prison. Death stared him in the face. and he tried to look at it bravely, but the awful quiet, refused, but the tinker made them and the fearful darkness, the horrible Christ condemned him and all of his knowledge of his environments and the remembered being in the captain's

> Bartley is not a man of a timid nature but he says that it was many weeks before he could pass a night without baving his sleep disturbed with harrowing produce no nausea or griping, but do dreams of angry whales and the horrors their work thoroughly. They are conof his fearful prison.

cabin.

Bartley has never recovered its natural appearance. It is yellow and wrinkled, and looks like old parenment. The health of the man does not seem to have been affected by his terrible experience; he is in splendid spirits and apparently fully enjoys all the blessings of life that

come his way. The whaling captains who sail from this port say that they never knew a parallel case to this before. They say that it frequently occurs that men are ago,', writes my friend, "I went u swallowed by whales who become in- country and several times when I furiated by the pain of the harpoon, and attack the boats, but they have never known a man to go through the rabbits that for miles away it looked

Columbus Relics. La Rabida at the Exposition.

The World's Fair Directory is recommended by its foreign affairs committee amount, and also upon a reward from to appropriate \$50,000 for the purpose of building at Jackson Park a fac simile of the ancient convent of La Rabida, of killed in Australia every year, but the Palos, Spain. It is believed that this immense slaughter does not keep down would be the most appropriate structure the numbers. Rabbit skins are an artipossible in which to exhibit the large | cle of commerce, and in most of the number of relics of Columbus which is cities there are rabbit skin exchanges, being collected. If the project is carried out, as it seems probable it will be, this building and its contents will doubt- | gle city, Dunedin, New Zealand, fifteen less be one of the exhibition attractions | millions of rabbit skins are sold at the

without seeing. It was at the door of the convent of La Rabida that Columbus, disappointed colonies are all descended from seven and down-hearted, asked for food and rabbits that were taken there from Eng-shelter for himself and his child. It land in 1851. An enterprising Austrawas here that he found an asylum for a lian on a visit to the mother country few years while he developed his plans | thought that it would be a fine thing to and prepared the arguments which he have some rabbits at the antipodes, submitted to the council at Salamanca. | that they could be "coursed" It was in one of the rooms of this convent that he met the Dominican monks in debate, and it was here also that he conferred with Alonzo distributed through the colonies, as Pinzon, who afterwards commanded one of the vessels of his fleet. In this connot held in affectionate remembrance, vent Columbus lived while he was making preparations for his voyage, and on the mornining that he sailed from Palos America, the increase of rabbits is kept he attended himself the little chapel. There is no building in the world so closely identified with his discovery as this, and fortunately its architecture is of such a character as to permit of a rewent | production at a comparatively small cost and at the same time furnish a picturesque view and appropriate among the splendid buildings that will be erected at Jackson Park. It will not only be of itself a monument to Columconvenient show rooms for the collections and relics of Columbus that are to be exhibited. Besides a large collection among them public and private collections both from Europe and the United

Turn Over the Bright Side.

dangers.

will be secure from fire and all other

Do you think your trials hard ones? You may have a friend who appears to every turn. However, you do not import the original. In a similar manknow of one like John Morrow, Milan, ner the watercress, the English sparrow, Tennessee, who according to the New nate mortals living. Not long since caused immense losses. The watercress his wife was burned to death, two children were drowned and another was and impeded navigation; the sweetbriar run over by a log wagon and crushed to death His store was burned with its contents and was only partly insured. To cap the climax he was run over by a switch engine and had his leg cut off at the knee and one hand mashed. He has received word that another son, who was a cattle herder in Texes, was foully murdered. He says that he will be tortured until he dies. He has to be watched to prevent farmers and gardeners. Moral-Beware him from taken his life. If you have been unfortunate, or if you are in distress, and think your lot is a very hard think of John Morrow, of Milar, Tennessee.

-Says a correspondent: "The craze for young clergymen has gone so far that it has had an effect on the age of seminary students. They are much younger than they used to be. The resuit of this is that young men are put in charge of congregations who ought to be in college learning to think and finding out what they don't know. I am firmly convinced that one clerical unrest of the present time is largely due to the fact that the churches ordain young men before their opinions are formed. In a few years they begin to revise their opinions and we soon come to hear of them as heretics. But even aside from that, I think it is a mistake to make very young men pastors of parishes. There is something incongruous in setting a spring lamb to teach a lot of old grizzled sheep."

A singular scene may be witnessed any Sunday at the corner of Houston street and the Bowery, in New York As early as 8 o'clock in the morning as many as twenty peddlers and owners of small stands congregate there, and instead of selling the commodities common to their trade, their stands and boxes are filled with cut flowers. Persons who look as though they needed food almost, buy freely, and the appreciation manifested by so many of the poorer classes for flowers is a strong contradiction of the statement so often made that refinement does not exist but sporadically among the crowded east-side tenenients. The longing looks cast at the flowers by the little tots hardly able to walk add more positively to the contradiction.

Put Me In My Little Bed.

I am dizzy, dizzy, dizzy; And I want to go to bed, I've no appetite to eat, And headache racks my head.

In other words, I am suffering from a bilious attack, but Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will bring me around all right by to-morrow. They often cure headache in an hour. I have found them the best cathartic pill in existence. They venient to carry in the vest-pocket, and The skin on the face and hands of pleasant to take. In vials; 25 cents.

Rabbits and Thistles The Immense Damage Caused by Two Pests Taken to Australia.

A friend writes me from Australia

that the rabbit pest is in no way dimin-

ished, notwithstanding the efforts of governments and individuals in the way of wholesale slaughter of bunnies wherever they abound. "A few weeks ago,', writes my friend, "I went up the ed out of the window of the railway train the ground was so covered with ordeal that Bartley did come out alive, like a great field of grain waving in the wind, The offer of £45,000 (\$225,000) of the New South Wales Government for a process of wholesale extermination Proposed Reproduction of the Convent that shall not endanger human beings or domestic animals and fowls, is still open, and the successful man can count upon a public subscription to an equal each of the other Australian governments," Many millions of rabbits are changes in American cities. In a sinwhich no visitor will be content to leave exchange every year, and in some years the dealings have reached twenty millions. The bunnies in the Australian dogs, and when he returned he took a cage full of the harmless little animals. not held in affectionate remembrance, and he is not looked upon as a benefacwithin bounds by the foxes, wolves and other noxious animals that prey upon them: there is no such restraint Australia, and hence the terrible results. Thousands and thousands of square miles of land suitable for sheep pasturing have been devastated by rabbits, and hundreds of farmers and sheep owners have been ruined financially. "A Scotchman living in Australia

and visiting his native land carried back bus, but it will furnish commodious and a thistie, the emblem of Scotland as the reader is doubtless aware. A grand banquet was held in Melbourne by two hundred Scotchmen, and the thistle, in of maps, manuscripts, books and pictures | a huge vase, occupied the place of honbeyond the reach of the animal, which that are being secured there will be or in the centre of the table. It was toasted and cheered, and the next day it was planted with a great deal of rejoic-States. Many of the articles being of ing. The thistle grew and thrived, and great value, it is proposed to bring them in due time its down was scattered by The thistle grew and thrived, and all together in this building, where they the winds, other thistles sprang from the seed, and their down was scattered, and in a few years the thistle had made itself thoroughly at home in all parts of Australia. It has rooted out the native grasses on thousands-I could almost say millions - of acre of pasture land, destroyed sheep runs by the hundred, and caused general execration of the have trials and afflictions almost at Scotchman who took so much pains to the common sweetbrier and other exo-York Press is one of the most unfortu- ties have proved very troublesome and has choked rivers, caused great floods has become a strong tenacious bush which spreads with great rapidity, destroying the grasses; and the innocent daisy has been nearly as injurious as the thistle. Fifty English sparrows were taken to Australia in 1860, and now there are countless millions of them in the colonies. They refuse to eat insects like their ancestors, but devote themselves to fruit, grain, peas, and other vegetable thing, to the ruin of hundreds of

> of exotics in a new country. Awful Crime At Hazleton.

HAZLETON, July 22 .-- Mrs. Garoyer went huckleberrying this morning and left her thirteen-year-old daughter at home to mind the baby. When she returned early this afternoon she found the door of the house locked. Summoning assistance she broke the door open and was horrified to find her daughter dead upon the floor in a pool of blood, her throat cut from ear to ear, and a large carving knife close beside her

Her clothing was torn in numerous places, and at first it was supposed that some fiend had attempted outrage and being unable to overcome the girl, had cut her throat. It was soon discovered, however, that the box containing the savings of the family had been rifled of its contents and the theory now is that the murderer was discovered in the act. and to screen himself added murder to theft. There is no clue to the perpetrator of the crime.

-A thin, nervous-looking man stepped up to the paster as the latter came down from the pulpit. "You had a good deal to say this morning," he observed, "about a fellow that killed a man named Abel."

"Certainly," replied the pastor, "the 'Sin of Cain' was the subject of my dis-

course. "I wish you to do me a favor next Sunday," said the thin man, in some excitement, "to tell the folks that the man you was talking about this morning ain't no relation to the Kane that keeps a livery stable down by the grist mill. I don't want none of my friends to think that I had a hand in that killin'. That's all. Good day.

-Uniformity of color, weight and size are valuable conditions in a lot of hogs offered in the market; other things being equal, an even lot sells first and at higher rates per pound. In some markets color itself has a great deal to do with demand; many buyers at central points have standing orders from large Eastern packers to buy everything that will pass of a certain color. White is popular in some markets; in others black is preferred.

Chapter 1: Weak tired, no appetite. Chapter 2: Take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Chapter 3: Strong, cheerful, hungry