She clasped it to her bosom, covered it

with kisses and wept with joy. In the

meantime the mother and the father of

it empty with no sign to indicate where

the inmates were gone, save a bucket of

spilled milk out near the barn, where the

girl had dropped it in ber flight, they be-

came exceedingly anxious and uneasy;

but the return of the servant, the hunter

and the wonderful little voyager, who had

the most thrilling adventure that was ever

the child had returned home, and finding

VOLUME 3.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1869.

NUMBER 1.

The Cheapest and Best! No N. York Weekly can compare with it in value for the Democratic Farmer; The Weekly World for 1869.

THE WORK OF THE WORLD. "Let the dead past bury its dead." Out of the battle and partial defeat of 1868, the unbroken columns of the constitutional and pateiotic Democracy of America march forward to new conflicts and final victory. How are the conflicts before us most vigorously to be fought? How is the victory which awaits us most com pietely and promptly to be won? These are the reactical questions of the hour. And to these questions THE WORLD makes answer now. Or ganization is the secret to vigor in the battle field; organization is the means, as the right cousness of our great cause is the pledge of victory. What Radicalism has done, and by doing has won its deadly victories, Democracy must do if Democracy is to triumph to the saving of

Not a day passes which does not bring us, in saforcement of this point, such letters as the following a nt to us by an earnest and resolute Pennsylvania Democrat: To THE EDITOR OF THE WORLD: During the

late exampling the Democracy of this vicinity m de a thorough fight, using as their campaign paper The World. You may recollect that I ast winter, raised in this and neighboring towns a club of about 100 subscribers to The Weekly World Or this number many were Republicans Nearly every one of them voted the Democratic ticket at both elections this fall, We propose to continue the fight and advance our banners. To do this we wish to raise a still larger Club. I think The World made here about thirty Demogratic votes We think we can double our converts next year, and we mean to circulate here more Worlds than Tri-

Here we have the time spirit of the buttle and the sound assurance of victory! The work to by done by the Democracy is to make converte, and this is the work of the World. The more widely the Radicals circulate their papers, the better it will be for the Democracy, I the Democracy, like our Pennsylvania friend meet those papers at every point with The World We do not shrink from-we invite. we entrest-the fullest discu-sions of the great questions before the country. The Republic is to be savad in this way, and in this way ouly. The thirty men whom The World last year found Radicals in Canton, and whom it this year brought up Democrate to the polis, are but types of the work which The World has been doing in Pennsylvania as well as in New York, ir Indiana as well as in New Jer To push on this good work is the first Legause it is the most solid hope of every good Democrat within the Union. Nor is an hour to be lost in doing it. The redemption of 1872 must be achieved now, and to morrow and the next day and every day, until the nation is once more rallied to its ancient stand ards of liberty protected by law. Converts Form your clubs, friends of Liberty and of Law! Begin to day to circulate The World. Keen circulating it. Whenever the Radicals have cone before you, there follow them up .-Whenever the hane is found, there press the antidote. Do more. Go further. Be aggres sive in attack as well as resolute in defence .-The World, we promise you, will give you weapons. The World means battle, because the World means Victory. What we ask of you is Organization! Organization! Organiza tion! Give The World its fiel I and the World

ELITIONS. THE WEEKLY WORLD, a large quarto sheest, same size as daily, is now wholly large type, (and since its union with the New York Argus) has the largest circulation of any weekly journal published, save one. Published Wednesday.

will do its work.

I. Its Market reports embrace the New York, Albany, Brighton and Cambridge Live Stock Markets' the New York country prostore and general produce markets; special and How interligence; a new and enlarged depart ment of Agricultural Reading, which will in o'ude a valuable serious of papers on the Science and Pricise of American Agriculture; sitogother comprising and unrivated andbook of current information for the Farmer, live slock or produce dealer, country merchant etc. 2. A page or more will be reserved for enterraining fireside reading for the tamily cire, emiracing the freshest and best stories .-Poetry, Religious reading, etc., and a page for public interest.

3 All the good books of the year will be de-4. All the news will be given in a condensed brief but full and accurate summary.

The Semi-Weekly World is a large quarto sheet, same size as daily, which, by omitting the great mass of city advertisements from kots of, the Daily and Weekly edition. Pubthe DAILY WORLD affords a complete

compendium and discussion of all the news of n every post office district there should be

who will confer with his Democratic friends and make a determined effort to form as large a club as possible for The Semi-Weekly or

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c copy, one vear copy, one year, wish Sunday Edition 12 00 DIRECTIONS Addition to clubs can be made at any time

the year at the above club rates. usinges in Club Lists made only on reog date of subseription, edition, post-of

and whenever desired. Address all or

The Poet's Department. COUNTRY SLEIGHING.

A New Song to an Old Tune. BY EDMUND C. STEDMAN.

In January, when down the dairy The cream and clabber freeze. When snow drifts cover the fences over, We farmers take our ease. At night we rig the team. And bring the cutter out; Then fill it, fill it, fill it, fill it,

And heap the furs about. Here friends and cousins dash up by dozens. And sleighs at least a score ; There John and Molly, behind, are jolly-Nell rides with me, before.

All down the village street We range us in a row; Now jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, And o'er the crispen show.

The windows glisten, the old folks listen To hear the sleigh-bells pass; The fields grow whiter, the stars are brighter, The road is smooth as glass. Our muffled faces burn. The clear north wind blows cold.

The girls all nestle, nestle, nestle,

Each in her lover's hold. Through bridge and gateway we'er shooting straightway.

Their toliman was too slow! He'll listen after our song and laughter, As over the hill we go. The girls cry, Fie! for shame! Their checks and lips are red. And so with kissess, kisses, kisses, They take the toll instead.

S.ill follow, follow! across the hollow-The tavern fronts the road. Whom, now! all steady! the host is ready-He knows the country mode! The trong are in the fire,

The bissing flip is got; So pour and sip it, sip it, sip it, Sip it while 'tis hot.

Push back the tables, and from the stables Bring Tom, the fiddler, in : All take your places, and make your graces, The girls are beating time

To hear the music sound; Now foot it, foot it, foot it, foot it, And swing your partners round.

Last couple toward the left! all forward! Cotillion's through, let's wheel; First tune the fiddle, then down the middle In old Virginia Reel. Play Money Musk to close,

Then take the "long chasse," While in to supper, supper, supper, The landlord leads the way.

The bells are ringing, the hostlers bringing The cutters up anew; The brasts are beighing, too long we're

The night half-way through. Wrap close the buffalo robes, We're all aboard once more; Now jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, Away from the tavern door.

So follow, follow, by hill and hollow, And swiftly homeward glide What midnight splendor! how warm and tender

The mairien by your side! The sleighs drop far apart. Her words are soft and low Now, if you love her, love her, love her, "Tis safe to tell her so. -Hearth and Home.

Tales, Sketches, Ancedotes, &c. THE STORY OF BLUE BEARD.

DONE BY THE "FAT CONTRIBUTOR."

A long time ago, before the invention of hair dye, when a man had to wear his beard the color that nature made it, ho-ho-hol" whether he would or not, there was a man who had made himself enormously B. to herself. rich as a whisky inspector, or something of that sort, I don't know precisely in the imagination.

He run a great castle, on the European plan, had horses and run them, and in fact run about everything in his neigh- die. borhood, including running for office and with the girls, for at the time of which I write he was a gay widower. He had tion. great quantities of greenbacks, corner lots, oil stock, bonds, and things, but he was hideously ugly, and had withal an enormons blue beard, frightful to contemplate. which gave to him the cognemen of Blue Beard, by which he was known to the country round about, as well as to the country that had laid off its round-about,

and consequently was in its shirt-sleeves. Blue Beard grew weary of living in solitary magnificence in his lordly castle, and finding that he was getting bluer and bluer every day, he determined to marry. Having been married half dozen timestaken half a dozen raw, as one might say -he was naturally quite miserable when deprived of the gentle influences of the

fair sex for any length of time. One of his neighbors was a widow lady, who had two very beautiful and highly accomplished, daughters. They could play the piano, harp and seven-up, and work embroidery and Planchette elegant-

g date of subscription, edition, post-of and state to which it has previously been for the hand and general anatomy of one show,) and was about to dispatch her to be lounced to newholders who are to be lounced to new holders. State to which it has previously been lor the hand and general anatomy of one and enclosing twenty five cents to pay of her daughters, leaving her to decide the happy krekny-ing grounds of her sex to be loaned to pewholders whose vicinity with torn clothes, but otherwise uninjured, known citizen of Carondelet, who has the happy krekny-ing grounds of her daughters, leaving her to decide the happy krekny-ing grounds of her sex to be loaned to pewholders whose vicinity with torn clothes, but otherwise uninjured, known citizen of Carondelet, who has onbie of change to the separate address. which one she would give him. Al-Creater or Bank Draft. Bills sent by Mail. though the "stamps" he had pleaded and blew old Blue Beard's brains out specific which the description of the heart, has been cured by drink- to escape the mud, exposed to view a specific who persist in foicition that the stamps he had pleaded and blew old Blue Beard's brains out specific who persist in foicition that the stamps he had pleaded and blew old Blue Beard's brains out specific who persist in foicition that the stamps he had pleaded and blew old Blue Beard's brains out specific who persist in foicition that the stamps had been cured by drink- to escape the mud, exposed to view a specific who persist in foicition that the stamps had been cured by drink- to escape the mud, exposed to view a specific who persist in foicition that the stamps had been cured by drink- to escape the mud, exposed to view a specific who persist in foicition that the stamps had been cured by drink- to escape the mud, exposed to view a specific who persist in foicition that the stamps had been cured by drink- to escape the mud. have no trave ing agents Specimen though this was a great many years ago, The widow B inherited his money to-* posters, ke, sent free of charge, where desired. Address all or believe are yet that dreadful beard was against him, gether with the remains of his other wives, believe are yet that dreadful beard was against him, gether with the remains of his other wives, believe are yet that dreadful beard was against him, gether with the remains of his other wives, believe are yet that dreadful beard was against him, gether with the remains of his other wives, believe are yet that dreadful beard was against him, gether with the remains of his other wives, sound, which they affect to believe are yet that dreadful beard was against him, gether with the remains of his other wives, helping to realise convergence to the convergence of the co yes that dreaded or and neither of the young women desired with which she was enabled to set up a helping to realize congregational singing. Sufficiently recovered to comprehend at should make public the simple remedy.— the miller was still visible, "ninety-six of the young women desired with which she was enabled to set up a helping to realize congregational singing. First Sev, New York, so keye it against her. Blue wasn't first. Massom of Anatomy, finally married a - Change Republican.

kers colored.

shy of him. He was having a wedding every once and awhile at the castle, but no funerals! Wedding cake had been ordered from confectioners several times, but no undertaker had had a job there yet. No matter how many times a man is left a widower, if he correspondingly patronizes some respectable owner of a hearse, but repeated wedlock without funerals is certainly a suepicious circum-

Blue Beard cunningly invited the family and their friends to the castle, where they passed a week so delightfull that the youngest daughter began to think blue was a pretty good color for whiskers after all, particularly when their possessor could they had three meals a day, besides a lunch every morning from ten o'clock until eleven. She looked with contempt on a red-whiskered beau of hers, she used to think "perfectly splendid," and acttally asked him why he didn't "rub Indigo into 'em!" The upshot of the business was, she concented to become Mrs B. Beard, and the wedding was celebrated with great colat.

At the expiration of the honeymoon, Blue Beard pretented to his wife that business of importance called him to a distant city. He would be absent for several weeks, and in the meantime she could invite company and enjoy herself as much as possible. He gave her a ties, revenue stamps and receipted gas key opened a room in the basement that she must not approach save upon her peril. She promised, and he took the street car for the depot.

From the time that Mother Eve disregarded the injunction against a certain tree in Eden's orchard and partook of the Rhode Island pippin, thereby introducing various things in the world never before dreamed of, curiosity has been an absorbing passion with the fair sex, and we need hardly inform the intelligent reader that her husband was hardly out of sight before Mrs B. B. had unlocked the door of the forbidden room.

But what a spectacle met her affrighted gaze! There, suspended on hooks like so many gowns in a clothes press. were the bodies of the murdered Mrs. Blue Beards, whose funerals had been indefinently postponed, while the floor was clotted with their blood! She would have swooned, but the phrase wasn't known at the time. Terribly agitated, she dropped the key on the floor, staining it with blood, which was afterward unable to wash out, even with the aid of a

patent wringer. Blue Beard returned unexpectedly, as everybody might have expected, and the blood upon the key told the story of his wife's disobedience, for blood, you know, "will tell."

"Must I," he cried, wringing his bands in anguish, "must I again become a widower, and so soon? After one short month of wedded bliss, (drawing his cimeter and carefully feeling its edge) must this latest and dearest one be torn from my arms and I left alone-alone? Bo-

"Not if I can help it," remarked Mrs.

"I never nursed a dear gazelle." Blue Beard blubbered, as he proceeded to whet where he lived, but think he lived mostly his scythe on the stove hearth, "to glad me with its soft black eye, but when it came to know me well-"Now, Blue Beard, I don't want to

"Prepare!" yelled Blue Beard enraged that she did not at once accept the situa-

"Since I must die," said she, "grant me a quarter of an hour in which to write a farewell letter to the press."

He could not refuse so reasonable a request, so he granted it, although he was not ordinarily a Grant man. Going to her room she told her sister Anna to ascend to the top of the tower and see if her brothers (who, supposing Blue Beard away, were coming to smoke up his cigars and drink up his whisky) were yet in sight. There was a cloud of dust in the road, but it was only a flock of sheep on their way to the State Fair.

"Time's up l" shouted Blue Beard, who didn't think much of writing letters to newspapers, anyhow. "Only one moment more. Anna, oh,

anybody coming now ?" "I see two horsemen. They see me

and Bill !"

ionable for beard; if it had been it might side showman. Her sister Anna was have been different. One of them wept united to a gentleman by the name of bitterly because it would be several hun- Dominy, becoming Anna Dominy, though A CHILD CARRIED TWO MILES BY AN EAGLE. dred years yet before hair-dye would be what year this was I cannot say. Blue discovered so that he could have his whis- Beards went out with the eminent and excessive widower of that name, and Another circumstance rendered them haven't been in since to my knowledge .-Cincinnati Times.

A TRUE HERO.

The city of Marseilles, in France, was once afflicted with the plague. So terrible was it that it caused parents to forsake children, and children to forsake their obligations to their own parents The city became as a desert, and finerals were constantly passing through its streets. Everybody was sad, for nobody could stop the ravages of the plague. The physicians could do nothing, and as they met one day to talk over the matter, and see if something could not be done to prevent this great destruction of life, it was decided keep such an establishment as that, where that nothing could be effected, without opening a corpse in order to find out the mysterious character of the disease.

All agreed upon the plan, but who shall be the victim, it being certain that he who should make the examination would certainly die soon after. There was a dead pause. Suddenly, one of the most celebrated physicians, a man in the prime of life, rose from his seat and said, "Be it so; I devote myself for the safety of my country. Before this numerous assembly I swear, in the name of humanity and religion, that to-morrow, at the break of day, I will dissect a corpse, and write down as

I proceed what I observe." He immediately left the room, and as he was rich, he made out a will, and spent bunch of keys, enabling her at any time the night in religious exercises. During to open his safe, and feast her eyes on the the day, a man had died in his house of diamonds, (he loaned money on "collater- the plague, and at day-break on the folal," sometimes,) greenbacks, seven-thir- lowing morning, the physician, whose name was Guyou, entered the room, and bills deposited there-also giving access critically made the necessary examinato the wine cellar, store room, ten-pin al- tions, writing down all his surgical obserley, corn bouse, &c., &c But one little vations. He then left the room, threw the papers into a vase of vinegar that they might not convey the disease to another, and retired to a convenient place, where he died in twelve hours.

Was not this a true hero? While we all admire the bravery which appears on the battle-field, let us not forget that there is an opportunity for the heroic in other places as well -Stud-nt and Schoolmate.

THE REASON WHY BROTHER DICKSON LEFT THE CHURCH -Mr. Dickson, a colored barber, was shaving one of his customers, a respectable citizen, one morning, when a conversation occurred between them respecting Mr. Dickson's former connection with a colored church in the

"I believe you are connected with the church in - street, Mr. Dickson ?" "No. sub. not at all."

"What! are you not a member of the African church,?" "Not dis year, sah."
"Why did you leave their communion,

Mr. Dickson? if I may be permitted to

"Why, I tell you, sah," said Mr. Dickson, strapping a concave rezor upon the palm of his hand, "It was just like dis: I ined dat church in good faif. I gib ten dollars toward de stated preaching ob de gospul de fus' year, and de people all call me Bruder Dickson De second year my business not good, and I only gib five dollars. Dat year de church people all call me Mr. Dickson. Dis razor hurt you,

"No, the razor does very well." "Well, sah, de third year I felt berry poor, sickness in my family, and I didn't gib nuffin' for preaching Well, sah, after dat dev call me Old Nigger Dickson, and I leff 'em !"

So saying, Mr. Dickson brushed his customer's bair and the gentleman departed, well satisfied with the reason why Mr. Dickson left the church.

WHO IS THAT A BEARING !-The solemnity of a leading church in this city was thrown into convulsions on Sunday last by a little event worth noting, both for its own sake and for its suggestiveness, with reference to current questions of church music. Somebody's pet three-year old had been trained to experience great delight at low growling intonations of the human voice imitative of the bear. During the rendering of one of the hymns at this particular morning service, one of those troublesome Christians, whose devotion is helped by singing at church, but who sing nowhere else, and for that reason background by being out of both tune across the river and disappeared behind Then Blue Beard rushed in with his snicker went the rounds of those who un-To this widow lady Blue Beard applied drawn sword (he had drawn it a gift derstood the palpable hit, and it is under- ward the spot where the screaming came speakers, who persist in foisting their cheeks, and his face wore a most piteous ing tea made from dandelion, a common beautiful white skirt, the rear breadth of

An Exciting Chase and Narrow Escape.

A gentleman named Bowers, from Meigsville, Jackson county, informs us that on Christmas Eve. about three o'clock in the afternoon, the farm of a Mr. Whitesids, about five miles from Meigsville, was the scene of a most exciting and nearly fatal event. It is briefly this:

Mr. Whiteside was in the little town

in the direction of the Cumberland river.

She was filled with but one impulse-to

rescue the little boy. She became as one

frantic, for she had a remarkable affec-

tion for the child She rushed forward,

bounded over the fence as if she were en-

dowed with the lightness and agility of a

deer; dashed into the woods, dark and

tangled as it was, not taking time to hunt

out foot-paths, or cow tracks She in-

stinctively felt that the thieving bird

would keep in a straight line, and she

crossed the ravines as if she were on the

level plain, spurned the fallen trees and

jagged rocks as if they were the smooth-

est and softest moss. The patch of wood

was fully a mile and a half through : but

the girl made the run to the other edge of

Beyond the wood, and between it and the

river, lay a patch of cleared ground, part-

ly marshy and partly corn-field, full of

the river. This gave her new courage

ann fresh hope, and she ran forward with

increased speed. It luckily happened at

that time that there was a man honting

in the neighboring marshes, and just at

the particular moment when the eagle

reached the ground with his borden a shot

went off dangerously and alarming him

for the hunter was behind a clump of

bushes about twenty yards off, and had

his back toward the spot where the eagle

and the child were), that he mounted into

the air again, but this time without his

burden. The pursuing girl was filled

with lov when she beheld the bird rise

witnout the child. But fearing he would

she sat up a vigorous shouting as she ran,

which attracted the hunter's attention in

ty, and he also set up a vigorous halloo-

without feeting in the least fatigued .-

doing some Lusiness; his wife was away heard of, restored them to tranquility at a neighbor's where - sick child was There was a truly merry and joyous struggling with cholora infamum; and the only in door servant they had was our Tonn.) Times. in the barn looking after some cattle, when their child-a bright little boy, just AN ECCENTRIC CAL. Marvelous stories learning to toddle around on his little feet in regard to a cat owned by Mr. Edgerly of Meredith, N. H, are told by the Conand prattle the name of "pa"-tumbled or crawled out of its cradle, in which it was cord Patriot. The cat was a hunter, left asleep by the servant a few moments often going after rabbits and catching before, and managed somehow to get to them. If any of the family went into the the door, which was unfortunately open woods Tommy would go too and seek for at the time, aithough the girl left in charge game, and if separated from the party of the place avers that she closed it on gowould climb a tree to find the direction in ing out. The child tumbled into the which to go. He was very expert in front yard, it is supposed, and was crying catching squirrels, and the boys would put and sprawling around, when a great grey him on a stone wall while they started the eagle, seen by the girl as she was leaving game. One afternoon Tommy caught fifthe barn, came swooping down, and fasteen squirrels in this manner. He would tening its immense and cruel talons in the wait any length of time when put down clothing of the little boy, rose up, appain a place and told to stay there. One rently with much difficulty, as high as it day the cat brought a rat to Mr. E, who could, which was not very high, and sailskinred it, which seemed to please pussy ed off across the adjacent woods, just very much, and he was told to catch more. skimming, as the servant says, the tors Henceforth Tommy made it his sole occuof the trees. When the servant saw the pation to catch rats and see them skinned the eagle coming down, as she was leav-The hides were fastened on the barn at a ing the barn, she had a presentment of the distance of a few feet from the ground, strongest kind, and says that she felt that and thirty-seven trophies were in time disthe child was out of doors, and that the played there. One day Mr. E., being flerce bird of prey was ponneing down up- busy, would not skin a rat which Tommy on it; but when, in a moment after, she laid at his feet, and drove him away rathbeheld the great tyrant of the air rise er roughly. The cat went off in high above the house top with the child in its dudgeon, with his back and tail up. and claws, she grew dizzy and fell to the never after would catch a rat, though added : ground. Her weakness, however, did not other game continued to suffer. Furthercontinue long; the cold air blowing across more, he tore down all the rat skins fastenher face revived her quickly, and jumping | ed on the barn, to show his resentment! saw the eagle disappearing over the woods

months ago by being caught in a fox trap. THE "WILD MAN'S" STORY IN OHIO. -Gallipolis is excited over a wild man, who is reported to haunt the woods in the vicinity of that city. He goes naked, is covered with hair, is gigantic in height, and "his eyes start from their sockets." A carriage, containing a man and daughter, was attacked by him a few days ago. He is said to have "bounded at the father, catching him in a grip like that of a vise, and hurling him to the earth, falling on kept in a straight line also. With the bim and endeavoring to bite and scratch strength and unthinking courage of a like a wild animal. The struggle was strong man who had become suddenly de- long and fearful, rolling and wallowing in ranged, she dashed the undergrowth aside, the deep mud, half suffocated, sometimes beneath his adversary, whose burning and maniac eyes glared into his own with murderous and savage intensity. Just as he was about to become exhausted from his exertions, the daughter, taking courage at the imminent danger of her parent, snatched up a rock and hurling it at the head of her father's would be murderer. was fortunate enough to put an end to the struggle by striking him somewhere about old stumps. When she left the wood, the ear. The creature was not stunned, and had a clear view, she saw the engle but feeling unequal to further exertion as if he were inclined to alight with his slowly got up and retired into a neighbor-

burden somewhere in the neighborhood of ing copse that skirted the road." HOW TO MAKE RAILS DURABLE -Almost every one notices a difference in rails used for fencing material. Timber left with the bark on rots very much quicker than that which is split and seasoned. Some rails last but three or four years, and others are good for fifteen or twenty. There is a difference, of course, in the woods used for this purpose. Birch poles are sometimes worthless after a year's use. and chestnut is very durable. Experiments show that rails cut and split after midsummer last much longer than those prepared in winter, but summer is usually full occupied with tillage and harvest, and return, as he seemed inclined to do so, of necessity fencing material must be prepared at a time of more leisure. If cut early in winter, (and none should be cut that direction, who, seeing the eagle quite late,) have the logs split immediately, and near him, and a lady rushing down the the rails piled where the sun and wind can slope with streaming hair and garments, have free access to them. It is a good and wildly shouting, concluded at once plan to draw them to where they are to that there was something strange and be used, as the ground is now frozen -perhaps dreadful in his immediate vicinis | Peel poles too small for splitting.

An indignant wife recently visited an ing, and proceeded to reload his gun with much precipitation, forgetting to go after Indiana judge and solicited his authority the game which he had just shot. The in compelling the return of a truant hussagle soon became aware of the formids- bend. "But, my dear madam," said the ble opposition he would meet if he bashful official, "I can't make him come attempted to recapture his prev. and back." "An' what's the reason ve can't. thinking better of it, he wheeled around I'd like to know?" "Why he is a free keep their contribution to harmony in the and swung himself in one grand swoop man, and can go where he pleases." "Au' can be do all that ye say ?" "Certainly, and time, was annoying all within four the shelving rock which forms the oppo- but then you can get a divorce." "An pews of him, by a muffled growl he evi- site bank at that point, before a shot from allow him to go with the creature whendently believed was helping the bass - the hunter's gun was ready to speed its ever he pleases" "Yes." There was an ried women do not live to be more than Little Miss pricked up her infantile ears flight to his heart. When the girl came expression of indignant surprise on the forty-three years of age. An exchange, Anna!" she softly eried, "do you see at the sound, and turned suddenly to down to the hunter, she fell stiff, and was woman's face: "Was ye ever a mother. mamma, exclaiming in a voice audible in not able even to indicate what was the judge ! Did ye ever have any children?' a bill of the stanzas, to the remotest part matter. While the rough gallant was The judge thought he never had. "Then wave my handkerchief. It is -it is Sam of the sanctuary: "Mamma who is that a endeavoring to restore her to conclousness, don't be after talking to me about a dibearing? Who is that a bearing?" A he heard the scream of a child, and leav- vorce," and she swept indignantly out of allegation by calling on the grand juries to

A CURE FOR HEART DISEASE. - A wellonce that her beloved charge was safe - St. Louis Disputch.

A MODERN SAMPSON.

In Dr. Alfred Booth's Reminiscences of Springfield, Mass., occurs the following

account of Descon Hitchcock : Born in 1722, in the North Main street region, he removed, while a young man. to the eastern part of the town, now known as South Wilbraham; married in 1743, and was the first deacon of the church

there, continuing in office many years. He is well remembered by Hon. Oliver B. Morris as occupying the deacon's seat at meetings, his whitened locks giving him Christmas in that household -Nashville quite a venerable appearance.

During a long life he was of wonderful strength, agility and endurance, and had he lived in the palmy days of Greece he would have been a worthy competitor in the games of those days.

It is related of him that on one occasion a man riding by the field where he was at work, and boasting of the speed of his horse, was challenged by the deacon, who said be could run to Springfield, on foot, quicker than the horse with his rider could. The test resulted in the triumph of the deacon; distance ten miles, time not stated.

He would lift a cart load of hay by getting his shoulders under the axle, in a stooping posture, and throw an empty cart over with one hand by taking hold of the end of the axletree. When loading grain in a cart he would take a bag by the teeth and with a swing and the aid of a push from the knee, throw it in the cart. He had double teeth in front, and would hold a tenpenny nail by them and break it off with his fingers. He used to say he did not know a man be could not whip or run away from.

The day he was seventy years old he remarked to his wife that when they were first married he was wont to amuse her by taking down his hat with his toes, and

"I wonder if I could do it now ?" Thereupon he jumped from the floor, took off his hat with his toes, came down This remarkable cat was killed a few on his feet like a cat, hung up the hat on the nail, turned to the table, asked a blessing and ate of the repast then ready.

How to Wash Easily .- A housekeeper in the Prairie Farmer lets us into her secret how to do this, and we here print what she says:

"I am neither a newspaper correspondent, nor an authoress; but for the benefit of the sisterhood who do their own washing, I want to give a recipe, which I have proved and know to be good. It was given me by a friend who has used it a number of years, and says it will not injure the clothes. Washing-day is the most tiresome of the week; to be sure machines and wringers have done much to lighten the labors, but even with these, I wash more easily by using the fluid. I wish some one would try this recipe and report how it works. Here it is:

"Five pounds of sal-sods, one pound of berax, one pound of unslacked lime. Dissolve the soda and beraz in one gallen of boiling water; slake the lime in the same quantity of boiling water ; then pour them both into eight gallons of cold water : stir a few times and let it stand until morning. when the clear fluid should be poured off into jars, ready for use. For two pails full of water use half a pint of the compound. Soak your clothes over night. putting soap on the soiled parts. In the morning wring them out and put them on to boil, first putting some of the fluid and soap into the boiler. After boiling ten or twelve minutes, take them out into your machine or tub and the dirt will rub right off : then rinse well in two waters. Some will say 'twill not do to boil dirty clothes: just try it and your clothes will look nicely. and you will not be near as tired."

A WONDERFUL FRUIT.-Soap berries are to be found in immense quantities throughout Alaska. They grow on a bush about the same in appearance as whortleberries. When ripe they are red, of a juicy and quinine taste, and generally biennial. One quart, taken and placed in a tub the size of a bushel, will, when stirred with the naked hand and arm, become so stiff that you can cut it with a knife. It is eaten with horn or wooden spoons, all the family sitting round the tub. It is undoubtedly an acquired taste, but the commodity is much sought after. The froth is of a beautiful pink color. Green berries will make nearly the same amount of froth, but it is of a white color and is not so highly flavored. Foreigners stir it with port or sherry wine, and add sugar, in which case it is a very delicious luxury. Alaska produces berries as well as ice-

BACHELORS, LOOK OUT .- It has been demonstrated that married women on an average live until forty five, while usmartherefore, charges that every man who refuses to marry shortens some weman's life just two years, and thus practically commits bomicide, and follows up the find bills against bachelors over thirty years old.

A LADY visited Lafayette, Ind., the