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VOLUME 3.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1869.

1869. SPRING TRADE. 1869. am now prepared to offer SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS TO CASH PURCHASERS OF TH SHEET-INON & COPPER WARK EITHER AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

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SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS of all sizes constantly on hand. Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron. at lowest possible rates.

BY REV. A. J. RYAN. Out of the shadow of sadness. Into the sunshine of gladness, Into the light of the blest ; Out of the land very dreary, Out of the world of the weary. Into the rapture of rest.

The Poet's Department.

DEATH.

Out of to day's sin and sorrow. Into a blissful to-morrow, Into a day without gloom ; Out of a land filled with sighing-Land of the dead and the dying-Into a land without tomb.

Out of a life of commotion. Tempest-swept oft as the ocean. Dark, with the wreck drifting o'er ; Into a land calm and quiet ; Never a storm cometh nigh it; Never wreck on its shore.

Out of the land in whose powera Perish and fa do all the flowers-Out of the land of decay-Into the Eden, where fairest Of flowrets, sweetest and rarest ; Never shall wither away.

Out of the world of the wailing. Thronged with the anguished and ailing. Out of the world of the sad ; Into the world that rejoices-World of bright visions and voices, Into the world of the glad.

Out of a life ever lornful. Out of a land very mournful, Where in bleak exile we roam ; Into a joy-land above us Where there's a Father to love us-Into "our Home-sweet Home."

Tales, Shetches, Inecdotes, &c. Gymnastics in the Adirondacks. For nearly two miles we crept through

"Martin," I cried, "this deer isn't dead : he's trying to get up ? What shall I do ?" dense fog.

is mighty lively, and getting more and erybody knows how wild deer can jump more so," I returned, now having my when frightened; and the buck, with hands full to keep the deer down. "Come Martin fastened to his tail, was thoroughly dead. Drawing my knife across the still the beach, became a particle of ice, and out and help me. What shall I do ?" "Get hold of his hind leg ; I'll be with

you in a minute," was the answer. I did as directed. I laid hold of his

sprang to my feet. the hind leg ? If so, multiply that pig as the deer tore like a whirlwind through by ten ; for every twitch he gives count the tall grass. six; lash a big lantern to your head; fancy yourself standing alone on a swamby march in a dark, foggy night, with a

rat holes, until your whole system seems ing a bolt directly for it. on the point of aparation which shall send

big thing, and no mistake." By the time a splash, a scramble, and then I caught as he was now being through the bog All day long Abigail Becker has fed least. Quick as thought I put my foot going up as Martin came down-the desperate grip upon his tail. Quick as a flash I recovered myself

from the middle of the river through the fortunately had not been extinguished, upon my head, and stood an interested shake him from his hold.

Reader, did you ever seize a pig by form a faint idea of Martin's appearance

Blinded and bewildered by the light, frensied with fear, the buck, as deer often will, instead of leading off, kept racing up rifle in your left hand, and being twitched and down just within the border of light interest for us. About that time the struck for the shore. Abigail Becker, among the bogs and in and out of musk- made by the jack, and occasionally mak- Schooner Conductor, owned by John breast-deep, in the surf awaited him. He

My position was unique. I was the resident of Amhersburg, at the mouth of undertow swept him back. By a mighty you in a thousand infinitesmal parts in all sole spectator of a series of gymnastic the Detroit River, entered the lake from effort she caught hold of him, bore him in ant, they saw among the bushes of a jungle directions, like fragments of an exploding evolutions truly original. Small as the that river, bound for Port Dalhousie, at her strong arms out of the water, and a flower apparently springing out of the buzz wheel, and you have my appearance audience was, the performers were in the mouth of the Welland Canal. She laying him down by her fire, warmed his ground, without either stem or leaf, and and feelings as I was jerked about that earnest. Had there been a thousand was heavily loaded with grain. Her chilled blood by cautions draughts of

man I ever saw draw a fine bead in such | The heavy thog of the boat against the | Not one man in fifty could have kept of sight, sound and touch ! At last the have never seen them lying drowner a night like this, standing in the bow of bank, an explosive and spluttering noise his single handed grip, jerked at the close deepening gloom told them that night was after a storm, hence, they must know, when a Seranac boat, at the twinkle of a deer's which sounded very much like the word of such a struggle as the Saranacer had approaching, and night under such circumeye, and kill. That jack of yours is a "damn" spoken from between shut teeth, passed through, and twitched mercilessly stances was death.

he had finished, the boat had drifted off sight of the gaunt form of Martin, puddle grass and over the uneven ground. But her fire, and sought to induce the sailors into the river,-for the current was quite in hand and hunting knife between his the guide's blood was up, and nothing by signals-for even her strong voice strong at that point, -- and I was alone. teeth, loping along toward me, through could loosen his clutch. The buck reached could not reach them-to throw them-I was just lifting a cap to the tube of the the tall, rank grass. But, alas, it was the bank, and gathering himself up for a selves into the surf, and trust to Provirecharged barrel, when I felt a movement too late. The auspicous moment had desperate leap, he flung his body into the dence and her for succor. In anticipaat my feet, and casting my eyes down- passed. My fingers one by one loosened air. I saw a pair of widely-separated tion of this she had her kettle boiling ward, I saw that the deer was in the act their help, and the deer, gathering all his legs swing wildly upward, and the red over the drift wood, and her tea ready of getting up ! The ball, as we after- strength with a terrific elevation with his face of Martin, head downward, and re- made for restoring warmth and life to the wards discovered, had glanced along the feet, sent me reeling backward, just as versed, so as to be turned directly toward half frozen survivors. But either they front of the shull, barely creasing the Martin, doubled up in a heap, was about me by the summersault he was turning, did not understand her, or the chance of skin. It had touched the bone slightly, to light on his back. He missed the back, disappeared like a waning rocket in the rescue seemed too small to induce them to and stunned him so that he dropped ; but but as good luck would have it, even fog overhanging the river. Once in the abandon their temporary safety of the beyond this it had not hurt him in the while the buck was in the air-the deer water, the buck was no match for his foe. wreck. They clung to it with the desper-I hurried to the edge of the bank .- ate instinct of life brought face to face against his shoulder and pushed him over. fingers of the guide closed with a full and Beneath me, and half across the river, a with death. Just at nightfall there was a desperate struggle was going on. Martin slight break in the West; a red light glared

had found his voice, was using it as if to across the thick air, as if for one instant "Not dead !" exclaimed he, shouting from the bogs, replaced the jack, which make up for lost time. In a moment a the eye of the storm looked out upon the gorgling sound reached my ears, and I roin it had wrought, and closed again knew the deer's head was under water ; under lids of cloud. Taking advantage "No, he isn't dead ; far from it. He spectator of the proceedings. Now ev- and shortly, in answer to my hail, the of this, the solitary watcher ashore made guide appeared, dragging the buck behind one more effort. She waded out into the him. The deer was drowned and quite water, every drop of which, as it struck roused. The first leap straightened the warm throat, we bled him well, and wait- stretching out and drawing in her arms, poor fellow out like a lath, but it did not ing for Martin to rest himself a moment, invited, by her gestures, the sailors to slid him down into the boat and laid him throw themselves into the water, and If the reader has ever seen a small boy at full length along the bottom. Taking strive to reach her. Captain Hacket unleft hind leg, just above the fetlocks, and hanging to the tail-board of a wagon, our places at either end, and, lifting our derstood her. He called to his mate in

> last chance. I will try. If I live, ful-----THE HEROINE OF LAME ERIE. low me ; if I drown stay where you are!" With a great effort he got off his stifly

> The dark, stormy close of November, frozen overcoat, paused for one moment 1854, found many vessels on Lake Erie, in silent commendation of his soul to God, but the fortunes of one alone have special and throwing himself into the waves, McLeod of the Provincial Parliament, a was almost within her reach when the

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a storm is coming, how to disappear ; and generally after a heavy rain these armies are more numerous in the forest, for they probably come in quest of food, of which they have been deprived during their subteraneau marches.

"They always attack with a fury which passes description. Where the soil is sandy none of them can be found. When they get hungry the long file spreads and scatter itself through the forest in a front line : how the order reaches from one extremity to the other is surprising. Then they attack and devour all that comes within their reach with a fury and voracity quite astonishing The elephant and gorilla fly before this at tack ; the leoyard disappears from his den the black men run away for their lives ; for who would dare to stand still before such an army ? In a very short time any enemy would be overpowered, and I am sure the two or three hours nothing would be left of the opposition. Antelopes which I have killed have been stripped of every bit of flesh within that time. At times when they have spread themselves, they do not advance with rapidity, but seem to go in a rambling sort of way. It is said that now and then e man is put to death in the following manner : He is tied to a tree that is in the path of this army. What a terrible death it must be! Every animal that lives on the line of their march is pursued, and, though their instinct scems to indicate the coming danger, many are caught. In an incredible short space of time the mouse, the insect, and many small enimals are overwhelmed. when the horse was at full speed, he can paddles, we turned our faces campward. the rigging of the other mast ; "It is our killed, eaten, and their skeletons only remain.

A WONDERFUL FLOWER.

"Come with me, sir ; come ! A flower very large and beautiful, wonderful !" exclaimed a Malay, who drew the attention of Dr. Arnold to a flower remarkable alike for its enormous size and its anomalous structure and habit. And the surprise of the Malay was nothing to that of Dr. Arnold and his companions, Sir Stanford and Lady Raffles, when, following their native attendmeasuring at least a yard in diameter. The night amid the mire and marsh grass, as spectators, the actors could not have laid crew consisted of Captain Hacket, High- warm tea. The mate, who had watched ated a great amount of curiosity in Europe. feature in the Rafflesia is its enormous size : indeed, it is the largest, and most magnificent flower in the world. It is composed of five roundish leaves of petals, each swellings. The petals surrounded a large cup nearly a foot wide, the margin of which bears that esmens; and this cup is filled with a fleshy juice, the upper surface of which is covered w th curved projections, like m niature cow's horns. The cup when freed from its contents, would hold about twelve pints of water. The flower weighs fifteen pounds. It is very thick : the petals being from one to three quarters of an inch in thickness. A flower of such dimensions and weight might be expected to be a treasure to the perfumer; but alas! its odor is like that of tainted beef. Dr. Arnold supposed that smell, and were depositing their eggs in its thick disc, taking it for a piece of carrion ! Another cause of wontler to the little band of explorers who discovered it, was that they could find no leaves connected with it. It sprang from a small, leafless, creening stem, about as thick as two fingers. Now, a plant without leaves is like an animal without a stomach; for the leaves are to the plants "Of all the ants which inhabit the regions | what the stomach is to the animal; they separate from the air what is needed for the There are, however, strange plants which ants, so far as I have been able to observe. Thrusting their roots into the living tissnes do not build a house or nest of any kind ; of other plants, instead of into the earth, just as soldiers would do, and with quite as one of the wild vines of Sumatra-immense inuch order and regularity. The line is about climbers, which are attached like cables to their heads facing their subordinates. They | er expands. It remains but a short time remain thus until their squads have passed, in perfection, soon beginning to rot, leaving and then join them, while others take their only the central disc, which becomes a large. places. The number of a large army is so rough fruit, filled with multitudes of small

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

heaty new ones this Spring, I return my er they buy or not. FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

THEAT REDUCTION IN PRICES ! TO CASH BUYERS! AT THE EBENSBURG

ly that he has made a great reduction in the thin, lath-like boat was buried a third tices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will sist, in part, of Cooking, Parlor and Heatng Stores, of the most popular kinds; Tinware of every description, of my own man-

acture : Hardware of all kind, such as ocks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in creat variety, Sciesors, Shears, Razors and Hatchets, Hammers, Boring ringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses are of all kind : Wooden and Willow Ware great variety ; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Painte, Varnish , iurpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syr-Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl ooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed ords and Manilla Ropes, and many other ticles at the lowest rates for CASH.

17-House Spouting made, painted and put 2 at low rates for cash. A liberal discount hade to country dealers buying Tinware GEO. HUNTLEY Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER, Wholesale and Retall Dealer in HEATING AND COOK STOVES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE, And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING ed. and all other work in his line. Virginia Street, near Caroline Street, ALTCONA, PA.

he damp and chilly fog, up the Marion river, hearing nothing to interrupt the profound silence save the occasional plunge

of a muskrat or the sputter of a frog seat-Hoping to see all my old customers and ing along the surface of the water. But all of a sudden, when heart and hope bcmust sincere thanks for the very liberal pa gan to fail, some distance ahead of us we trounge I have siready received, and will heard the well known sounds, k-eplash. adeavor to please all who may call, wheth- k-splash, and knew that a deer, and a large one too, was making for the shore. Here our adventure began. I signalled Martin, by a desperate "hitch" on the thwart, to run the boat at full speed toward the sound. He did. The light shell shot through the fog, and when in HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE. swift career struck the bank, bow on.swift career struck the bank, bow on .--The undersigned respectfully informs the | and a little more force would have divided Ebensburg and the public gener | that marsh from side to side ; as it was,

of her length in the bogs and marsh

grass. With much struggle, and several suppressed but suggestive exclamations from Martin, we extricated the boat from the hutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Win- meadow, and shoved out into deep water. w Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, We had heard nothing from the deer since ed to Martin to get out of that boat mighty time to exhort. Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, he left the river. Thinking that possibly he might have stopped, after gaining the bank, to look back, as deer often do, I er. It took me about two minutes to des on, I say. Save his tail, anyhow." Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Com- rose slowly in the boat, turned up the liver that sentence. It was literally jerkasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, jack, and peered anxiously into the fog. Vienches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws. The strong reflector bored a lane through | I labor under greater embarrassment in hains of all kinds. Shovels, Spades, Scythes the fleecy moss for some fifty feet, perand Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, haps; even at that distance objects minthe Lasts, Pegs. Wax Bristles, Clothes gled grotesquely through the fog. At the bank of the river was steep, and the light matter which moved him profoundly. ales and Measures. Lumber Sticks, Horse extreme end of the opening, I detected a cedar shell, with only himself in it, was de, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot | bright, diamond-like soark. What was out of all balance, and hard to manage. a, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Pow- it ? I turned the jack up, and I turned r, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, it down. I lowered myself until my eyes to get on that meadow where I was holdnes and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern looked along the line of the glass. I rais- ing his deer for him operated to confuse

be seen. rley: Soups, Candles; TOBACCO and amid the marsh grass, fired. The smoke, shown great respect for the cloth. GARS ; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, mingling heavily with the fog, made all we, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and murky before me, while the explosion, striking against the hills on either side, started a dozen reverberations, so that we could neither see nor hear what was the result of the shot. After waiting in si- that boat was in the middle of the river. lence a few moments, hoping to hear the At last Martin's patiece gave way, and deer "kick," without any such happy re- out of the fog came to my ears ejaculasult, I told Martin I would go ashore to tions of disgust, and such strong explewhile he forced the boat in against the ment that none but a guide could utter an unlooked for manner. The deer had lived on that wild water. After a mobank with his paddle, I clambered up. - in like circumstances. Being curious to see what had deceived hold a dead deer lay at my feet ! "Maras a tick !" the fog. "What did you say ?" again I shout-

"I said I didn't believe it." returned Martin, soberly.

I clung to the leg of that deer.

them dead upon the floor, without getting in silence. a single bite ; and everybody knows that

quick if he wanted to take his deer home, for I shouldn't hold on to him much longed out of me, word by word. Never did It may be that his very strong desire

Everybody will see that his position shape. was a very trying one. Three several times, as he afterwards informed me, did he drive that boat into the bank, and three several times, when he got to the bow,

as well as mind ! When I got hold of that state of his pent up feelings.

deer's leg I was mentally full of pluck and old sceptic, and see for yourself," I re- roy, was whole and tightly buttoned.

which I was stirring them up, and dash The scene was too ludicrous to be endured rigging. As the gale increased, the tops were rescued in the same way.

your deer, I quit all claim to him. Hang merged, the waves rolling in heavily, and

vice, whether he exactly saw where the numb with cold, dreached by the pitiless "laugh came in," I cannot say, and he | waves and scourged by the pitiless wind, expressing myself. In the meanwhile could not explain. Still I am led to think they waited for morning. The slow Martin was meeting with difficuty. The that it was to him no trifling affair, but a dreadful hours wore away, and at length

teeth, either because of the violence of ness of night,

-D-D-DAMNED-Pvc-got-you-u-u. discerned the spars of the sunken schoon-

what would have been the result had it clinging to the rigging. The heart of the continued, whether the buck or the guide strong woman sunk within her as she led off some dozen jumps out of the circle ment's reflection she went back to her But human endurance has a limit. I of light, and I was beginning to think that dwelling, put her smaller children in "The d-1!" exclaimed the guide from family grip amount to after all? I was project himself farther in successive leaps. coast, kindled a great fire, and, constantly

bank.

themselves out with greater energy. No lander by birth, and a skilful and experi- the rescue, now followed, and the captain, and no papers ever read at the Linnaean Now, when I fasten to anything, I al- applause could have got another inch of enced navigator and six sailors. At partially restored, insisted upon aiding Society can be compared, for the interest ways expect to hold on. This was my jump out of the buck, or another inch of night-fall, shortly after leaving the head him. As the former neared the shore, they excited, with those in which the illusdetermination, when I put my fingers horizontal position out of Martin. When- of the lake, one of those terrific storms, the recoiling water baffled him. Captain trious Robert Brown described this wonder round that buck's leg. I have a tremen- ever, at long intervals, his feet did touch with which the late autumnal navigators Hacket caught hold of him, but the un- of the vegetable world. The most striking dous grip-my father had before me .- the ground, it was only to leave for an- of that "Sea of the Woods" are all too dertow swept them both away, locked in With his hands at a two-inch auger hole other and a higher arial plunge. Now familiar, overtook them. The weather each other's arms. The brave woman in the head of a barrel, I have seen him and then the buck would take a short was intensely cold for the season ; the air plunged after them, and with the strength clutch, now with his right, now with his stretch into the fog and darkness, only to was filled with snow and sleet ; the chilled of a giantess, bore them, clinging to each a foot across, of a brick-red color, but covleft Land, twenty-two house rats as they reappear with the same inevitable attach- water made ice rapidly, encountering the other, to the shore, and up to the fire. ered with numerous irregular yellowish came darting out to escape the stick with ment of arms and legs screaming behind. schooner, and loading down her decks and The five sailors followed in succession, and

The desperate expression of Martin's blasts, clouding the whole atmosphere his crew were taken off Long Point by a a rat, in full bolt, comes out of a barrel face, as he swung round and jerked about, with frozen spray, or what the sailors call passing vessel, and Abigail Becker relike a flash of lighning. I fully expected was enough to made a monk explode with "spoondrift," rendering it impossible to sumed her daily duties without dreaming to maintain the family prestige for grip, I laughter while doing penance. I rested see any object a few rods distant. Driv- that she had done anything extraordinary did. I stuck to that deer with all my pow- my hands on either knee, and laughed ing helplessly before the wind, yet in the enough to win for her the world's notice. er, arm and will. I felt it to be a sort of until tears ran down my cheeks. The direction of its place of destination, the In her struggle every day for food and personal contest between him and myself. merriment was all on my side. Martin schooner sped through the darkness. At warmth for her children, she had no leisure Nevertheless, I was perfectly willing at was silent as death, save when the buck, last, near midnight, running closer than for the indulgence of self congratulation. any time to let go. I had undertaken thejob in some extraordinary and desperate leap, her crew supposed to the Canadian Shore, Like the woman of scripture, she had only at the request of another, and ready to sur- twitched a grunt out of him. Between she struck on the outer bar off Long Point "done what she could," in the terrible render it instantly upon demand. I shout- my paroxysms, I exhorted him, it was my Island, beat heavily across it, and sunk in exigency that had broken the dreary even the flies that swarmed over the flies that swarmed over the flies that swarmed over the flies that so a start ov the deepest water between it and the in- monotony of her life .- From the Atlantic when he discovered it, were deceived by the

"Martin," I shouted, "hang on ; that's ner bar. The hull was entirely sub- Monthly. dashing over the rigging, to which the Whether Martin appreciated the ad- crew betook themselves. Lashed there, the dubious and doubtful gray of a morn-At last the knife was jerked from his ing tempest succeeded to the utter dark-

exertions or because he had inadvertently Abigail Becker chanced at that time to It is the dread of all living animals, from are actually leafless, making up for this loosed his grasp on it. Be this as it may, be in her but with none but her young the elephant and the leopard down to the want by using the leaves of others. Such Martin's mouth was at last opened, and children. Her husband was absent on imps and Tubing ; Harness and Saddlery ed myself on tiptoe. Nothing more could and embarrass his movements ! He would out of it were projected some of the most the Canada shore, and she was left the propel the boat at full speed toward the extraordinary expressions I ever heard, sole adult occupant of the island save the "It may be the eye of a deer, and it bank, then jump for the bow; but his His sentences were singularly detached. light-keeper at its lower end, some fifteen they wander thoughout the year, and scent they appropriate the prepared food of these may be only a drop of water, or a wet motion forward would release the boat Even his words were widely separated, miles off. Looking out at daylight on the never to have any rest. They are on the plants, and at once apply it for their own leaf." said I to myself. Still it looked from the mud, and when he reached the but brought out with great emphasis. He beach in front of her door, she saw the march day and night. I never saw them purposes, for the production of stem, flower gamy. I concluded to launch a bullet at bow the boat would be half way across averaged about one word to a jump. If shattered boat of the Conductor, cast carry anything away; they devour every- or fruit. The gigantic Raffiesia belongs to it anyway. Whispering to Martin to the river again. Now Martin is a man another got partially out, it was suddenly upon the waves. Her experience of storm thing on the spot. It is their habit to march this class. Without a vestige of foliage, it steady the boat, I sunk my eye well down of great patience. He is not by any and ruthlessly snapped off in mid utter- and disaster on that dangerous coast into the sights, and, holding for the gleam means a profane person. He had always ance. The result of his efforts to express needed nothing more to convince her that

> -GOT-you !- I'll-hold-d-on-till- island for a little distance, and peering ranks, and keeping this singular army in large closed cabbages, and in about three your-tail-comes-off -Jump-p-p-be through the gloom of the stormy morning, order. These officers stand generally with months after their first appearance the flow-When the contest would have ended, er, with what seemed to be human forms would have come off winner, it is not easy gazed upon those helpless fellow-crea- into a calculation. I have seen one continload, and see what I had shot at. He tives as are found only in choice old Eng- to say. Nor is it necessary to speculate, tures, no near, yet so unapproachable. ual line passing at good speed a particular paddled forward, and seizing the tall grass, lish, and howls of rage and disappoint- for the close was speedily reached, and in She had no boat and none could have place for twelve hours. It was suprise when me, I strode off into the marsh some forty was fast reaching a condition of mind he had shaken himself loose from his charge of the eldest, took with her an iron see that these were the stragglers ; and feet, and turning up the jack, lo and be- when family pride and transmitted pow- enemy, when all at once he emerged from kettle, tin teapot, and some matches, and many of these were of a smaller size: they ers of resolution fail. What did I care the fog with Martin still streaming behind returned to the beach at the nearest point were evidently tired. When I saw them in tin," shouted I, "here the deer is, dead for my father's exploit with the rate at him, and made straight for the river.- to the vessel; and gathering up the logs the morning I did not know how long since the two-inch auger hole? What did the Never did I see a buck vault higher or and drift wood always abundant on the this vast army had begun its march. This fast losing sight of the connection such van- The Saranacer was too much put to it to walking back and forth between it and the there must have been. I have seen smaller itiessustained to me. I was undergoing a articulate a word ; only a series of grunts, water, strove to intimate to the sufferers columns on the march, but it generally rerapid change in many respects-of body as he was twitched along, revealed the that they were at least not beyond human quired several hours for them to pass. sympathy. As the wrecked sailors look-

Past me the deer flashed like a fea- ed shoreward, and saw through the thick not bear the heat of the sun, hence they could "Paddle your cance up here, then, you hope; my hunting coat, of Irish cordu- thered shaft, heading directly for the haze of snow and sleet, the red light of the not be found in a country where the forests

of the waves were shorn off by the fierce | A faw days after, Captain Hacket and

WONDERS OF NATURE.

THE TRAVELING ANT OF AFRICA. Paul Du Chaillu in his "Wild Life Under e Equator," gives the following account of the wonderful traveling ant of Africa :

I have explored, the most dreaded of all is the bashikonay ; it is very abundant, and is growth of the plant. the most voracious creature I have ever met. smallest insect. No wonder that the animal plants are called parasites, because they and insect world flies before them ! These feed on the nutritive juices of others .-through the forest in a long, regular line, rises at once from the long, slender steins of himself reached my ears very much in this somewhere in her neighborhood human two inches broad, and often several miles in the large trees of the forest. The buds push life had been, or still was, in peril. She length. All along this line are larger ants, through the bark like little buttons, contin-Jump-will-you-be-e-d-d-I've followed the southwesterly tread of the who act as officers, standing outside of the uing to grow until they have the aspect of great that I should not even dare to enter | souds .- World of Wonders. I saw them, and it was only a little before sunset that their numbers began to diminish. Au hour before the cud of the column came, it was not so compact, and I could was the largest column I ever saw. You may imagine how many millions on millions "Strange as this may seem, these ants can

fire, and the tall figure of the woman walk-there are no trees to shelter them from the

"Typ me a ballad, ladye fayre, my ladye, a ballad typ ;" and ye man he twirled ye black moustache, that covered his upper lip. She lays aside her 'broderis-for hys love she stryves to win-and to a weird-like ayr the ladve favre attunes her mandolyn. "I do not care for a wild romance of ye days of old." says he, "but rather I'd hear, if my ladye please, some touching melodie." And over ye ladve's musyc book ye gallant soldier leans, while she sings with a sweet and angel voice, "Captain Jynks of ye Horse Marynes."

It is said that if a dog is taken in its infance and held for a quarter of an hour with its head under water, it will never be affected with hydrophobia, even if bitten by a mad dog. This is a certain preventative, and we hope the owners of all "pups" will try it at once.

