

MicPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

A little man of ten, Who dearest to his mother is

Of all God's little men.

Indoors and out he clings to her,

He plucks her by the gown.

You track me everywhere;

And he, with serious air,

Another child of seven,

You never let me alone."

He follows up and down ; He steals his slender hand in hers,

"Why do you cling to me so, child ?

Answered, as closer still he drew : "My feet were made to follow you."

Two years before the boy was born,

Went back again to Heaven.

And bless our failing years ;

A meaning that he knows not of,

He answered wiser than he knew,

"My feet were made to follow you."

How much I love you you may guess

We've had our share of sorrows, dear,

We've had our graves to fill ;

We have each other still I

But, thank the good God overhead,

When grown a man, like me,

Come here, my child, and sit by me,

To dry our useless tears.

A message from the dead.

Your head upon my breast ; You are the last of all my sons,

And you must be the best.

He came to fill his brother's place,

Whom Heaven had lent to us awhile.

The good God sent him down in love,

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, \$2 per year, in advance.

DLUME XI.

## THE SUN

-FOR THE-MEN MEAUNST MATIONAL FRAUD who was not elected by the peo-en imagorated at Washington set of fraud, we call upon hon-urities to raily together in a de-versistent effort for the correc-

mat wrong and for the punishage upon the right of self-gov. in party and its present merily responsible; but the conduct through such means ally exercising the power of upon such authority, are in than they who conceived imputableied political swin-

at President and his advisers a to forsake the unclent ways party, and having invited a orner Robel to occupy one start offices in the Cabinet. in the houses in the Counter, in the housest public senti-by the bestewal of offices as system of Government ds and emails, hoping thus copion the work begun in I think so, mother, for I hear In what the child has said time, with hypocritical z the civil service, they arthern theorists, to the ne in which this Admin may be overlooked and

mplex scheme, as sgainst the where it originated, we cal inmence immediately i that from beginning to the tail never be found hagard or s buy crusade; and we invite on every quarter to join in the

You sit as I am sitting now, frictals and readers-a body of Your child upon your knee at souls-the same number at white attizens who, in Novem for Samuel J. Tilden for Presi-Think of me then, and what I said (And practiced when I could), Tis something to be great and wise, as y see that we shall continue the past, to content for hon-an, economy, and justice in ad that we shall still endeavor "Tis better to be good. O, say to all things good and true, "My feet were made to follow you." he may consult our column subte, and trustworthy at Come here, my wife, and sit by me, its and news from ever And place your hand in mine while from Washington (And yours, my child) ; while I have you is will continue to be full. Tis wicked to repine.

adie ST'N is 55 cents a month, separat; or, with the Sunday minn, eight pages, alone, f

We've nothing in the world beside, st N, eight pages, is \$1 ; and every person who sends subscribers from any one place to one copy for blassif with-For we are only three; Mother and child-my wife and child, How dear you are to me ! THE SUN, New York City. I know-indeed, I always knew,

YOU WANT AGED EXCEPTIONS. o be Bought, Merchandise Sold. Goods to Appendse, Opening Days To annour brations, perhaps the most notable was that mees or Acres. of Mrs. Haunah Cox at Holderness, N. H. Batchers or Bakers. Born at Preston, Conn., June 26, 1776, her parents removed in 1785 to Faulce, Vt., Dress, Skirt or Flounce and soon after to Holderness, where she A Cure for Disease, A handy Valise, V handy Valise, V Muslin Chemise, married in 1798 Robert Cox, who died in 1822. Russell Cox, aged 77, and a Mrs. ise a Petheese, Fens. Colley, both of Holderness, are the sole survivors of her seven children. Her fath the Plate. Feas: er, Isaac W. Stanton, was a captain of a Softz Or an prone To make known Your Store, war of Independence. Commemorative Bire Mostetry. exercises were held in the af ernoon in the Dry Goods, old Episcopal church, and afterward a large I phoistery. of Corriage, Picnies, Excursions, arriage. company assembled at the Cox homestead. where the centenarian received her guests Knick Knucks. in the best of health. age crutures Cloths ready made. Mrs. Mary Hollis White, widow of Na-Increase of Trade Coals, Cuke and Wood, Pictures, thaniel White of Weymouth, Mass, with her many relatives and descendants, celebrated the 100th anniversary of her birth for their fea. All kinds of Food ; February 25th, at the residence of Mr. Works on Theology. all old thing. Moglie, Astrodogry. White of Braintree. She is the third of nine children of Capt. Thomas Hollis, who Wenith or Fedicity Warid-wide Putfiel's served with his three brothers in the war L'high, of Independence, and her descendents num ber six children, twenty-six grandchildren, thirty-seven great-grandchildren, and fif-State. Dress Shirts or Collars, teen great great grandchildren. Her two Abuighty Dollars, surviving daughters are wives of Gen. Na-Realized to Rept. Store, Tenement, Cash to be Lent. than Heard and George M. Rice of Worcester; and George White, judge of protush to be Spent, bate court of Norfolk county, is one of her grandsons. She was personally acquainted with John Adams and John Quincy Adams, THE OTHER ADDRESS. Roman Coment. and the principal events of the nation's his-Real the advice. Far beyond price. Written betowtory are vivid in her mind. She is still possessed of her faculties, is able to do sewing and has not been ill for more than fifty DVERTISE veaus. Mrs. Martha F. Morey of Strafford, Vt., completed her one hundredth year the third week in April, when three generations of he FREEMAN! her descendants were present at the anniversary dinner. Born at Giff, Mass., married at twenty-five, she lived with her hus-VALUABLE band seventy years, fifty of them in her present abode, and bore him eight children, **UPROPERTY FOR SALE.** of whom five survive, the oldest being sevrder issuing out of the District age. Her mother, Patty Bartlett Frizzell, " I piled States for the Western the Court House in Ebens-Dolly Sexton, one of the members of the sule, at the Court House in Ebens Shaker community at Mount Lebanon, N. day, the 17th day of September next, Y., whose 100th birthday occurred May 6, took her first ride in a railroad car several ATLOULOUK, P. M. weeks afterward, and expressed herself TEAT CERTAIN TRACT OF LAND 'very much disappointed' at the speed and comfort of the same. Il baraship, Cambria county, Pa. of Wm. P. McKenzie and others, in teres, more or less, having there-MILL, with one pair PRESCH BURS, Will, with one pair Firkson Buns, Coppers, two Bolting Cloths, Elevator, and Song a good business. Also SAW MILL, two lowellaws Horses, a list and attended to be paid to the widten U. Merimure, e.e.d. during her life, where al show to the heirs at her death, for any sufficient title will be given to be: SALE-One fourth of the purchase cash; one fourth in six months, one-toive months, and one-fourth in eigharing interest at the rate of 7 per OTHELLO SMEAD, Assignce. MUNISTRATOR'S NOTICE ate of ALOIS MARTZ, dec'd. buildstration com festamento din-about Alois Marty, late of Cambria oria courty, deceased, have been Marty, of said township, to whom ended to said estate are requested have payment, and those having new ill present them properly au-"M. MARTZ, Administrator. INISTRATOR'S NOTICE. of JOHN STEPHENS, dec'd. indistration on the estate of said

# EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1877.

THE FOLLOWER. emburg, Germany, completed her 109th BY R. H. STODDARD. year at Baltimore last Christmas morning, We have a youngster in the house, and was mentioned a month later as still

able to superintend the housework. A woman of 107, who went out marketing at New Brunswick, N. J., during a February snow storm, was rescued from a snowdrift by the police: and the public was told next month of an Omaha woman aged 100, who for fifteen years has had her grave clothes ready, and given them an annual

washing and ironing. Mrs. S. Williams, of Sterling, Mass., was reported in January, two months after completing her centennial, as in excellent health and spirits. At the same time were noticed two Philadelphia centenarians, John Smith, who says he was born in England, Jan. 24, 1772, and Mrs. Susan Hague, 104, who remembers Washington and his wife, suffered in the city's first yellow fever epidemic when her mother died, and has a child aged seventy-three and a grandchild aged fifty-two years.

'Uncle' Ben Greer, a negro of Marshall county, Kentucky, who had some docamentary evidence in support of his claim to be 113 years old, married a young woman of 57.

John Charles La Mont, of Fort Kent, Me., 107, was noted in May as the father of twenty-three children, and an inveterate user of tobacco.

On the 11th of that month, Lady Smith, widow of Sir James Edward Smith, president of the Linnæna society, entered on her 104 h year in perfect health. She invited Mr. W. J. Thomas, the disbeliever in centenarians, to dine with her on the anniversary, but he declined. Nancy Marshall, who was born at Green-

wich, Conn., August 18th, 1770, and married in 1795 an ex-Revolutionary soldier named Ira Mead, was still living there in September, as for thirty years past, with her grand-niece, Mrs. Joseph Jefferson. She occupies an upper room, from which she can get a view of the surrounding country ; and she sits by the window all day, though no infirmity obliges her to keep still. She has never been ill in her life, and her memory of remote events is very clear. A Freuchman named Sheppard, aged

My feet were made to follow you? 119 years, left the town of Washington, Mass., in July, to make a home in Michigau with his daughter, aged seventy five. He still walks without a cane, has upward

Mrs. Elizabeth Reuter, a native of Lux- | THE GHOSTS OF THE GULF.

A PHANTOM SHIP AND CREW SEEN BY THE ST. LAWRENCE FISRERMEN.

special Quebec correspondent of the N. Y. World says that the Westport and Balina fishermen have been for centurics ready to make oath that the wild Connaught coast thereabouts is haunted by lights not of this earth. In the days of old.

When Scots came thundering from the Irish

shores And the sea foamed, struck with hostile oars, or, in other words, when the Irish squadrons invaded the seas of Britain, a great fleet left the Connaught shore, and the legend runs that many of the galleys were lost off the mouth of the Moy, or Munadas, and that their signal lights are the ideatical lights which to this day alarm the western fishermen and are visible even to pilgrims on the top of Minbrea, Monm Nephin and Croaghpatrick. The old men say that on that night in August, '98, when Humbert and the three French frigates sailed into Killala, these phantom lights lit up the coast for miles, as though honoring the bold invaders.

It is probable that ships of that Irish Armada were driven across the main into the Gulf of St. Lawrence, for phantom lights are thicker here o' nights than on the Mayo coast. The most singular of these phenomena in the St. Lawrence waters is that which appears in the Baie des Chaleurs. It has been seen by the French tishermen these hundred years and more, and there are scores of witnesses now living who will swear to it. The best description of it ever given was that by the editor of the Miramichi Times (of the 12th November, 1861), who saw it clearly. He

"On the night of Monday, the 17th ult., while in Caraquette, a fine settlement about forty miles below Bathurst, in the county of Gloucester, we saw this famous light, apparently a short distance below Point Mizzenet, but far out in the bay. It appeared as if the hull of some little craft was on fire, and the devouring element was sweeping through the rigging and consuming everything within its reach. Such, of course, were the first efforts of the imagination in endeavoring to give outline or me. shape to an indefinite something that was far beyond the powers of closer investigaA "FRIENDLY WAY." BY QUEERQUILL.

Keep your distance with a stranger, Is a maxim that we know ; Keep your temper with a woman Keep your balance with a foe Keep your secrets, if you have them : Keep your money if you may ; And, sub rosa, keep your eye on All who take the "friendly way."

There's the "friendly" speculator, Who has millions at command-He who sways a mystic market By some wondrous slight of hand ; Ah, your little pile is nothing-Still, 'twould double in a day; If you chose, he will invest it, . Merely in a "friendly way."

Then the "friendly" chum of boyhood, Whom you boasted of at school, When he soared, a budding genius, While you grabbed, a plodding fool-Now you meet him, looking seedy, Somewhat ruby-nosed and grey. Could you-hem !- dear boy oblige me-Twenty-in a "friendly way?"

Who has asked you out to dine, Where you grow a triffe mellow. O'er his somewhat heady wine, Such a hand-grip as he gives you, When you meet the following day ! Ab, this little note-you'll sign it, Simply-iu a 'friendly way.'

Then the ladies-heaven bless them ! (And defend us from their arts)-They who dare attempt defy them Must electroplate their hearts, From the chaperone whose smiling Is a warning, watch and pray-All the sex combine against you,

All the prizes gained at school ; There's the "friendly" belle, who fools you Till you know not you're a fool. There's the widow-Lord preserve us !-We have nothing more to say, When the winsome, watching widow \* Meets you in a "friendly way."

A COLLECTOR'S STORY.

"Wait a moment, John." Then she called to Mack, my great New-

# NUMBER 33.

#### LOST AND FOUND.

Henry Clark, of the well-known firm of lark & Trimble, came to California sixteen years ago, at the request of an elder brother named Robert, who had already located in the Golden State, and who I caw a black speck. It did not hold my wrote home to Canada such flattering letters about the chances a young man had lier sped on, rapidly devouring the dis-tance, it took form and size, until when conscuted to his brother's wishes, and in 1861 he set sail for New York ; bound for the modern Meeca-the Eldorado of the right in the middle of the road, without world, California, His brother Bob had one of those adventurous spirits that in early days characterized the pioneers, and Henry becoming imbued with his brother's spirit, the two started for the Comstock mines that were then in their infancy. They both worked in that place for some I began to feel nervous, and thought it time, until ilob, who had heard of Idabo, would only be safe to take out my pistols wanted to pack up and move into the Terand have them ready. I felt in my right-ritory ; but Henry, who was doing very hand overcoat pocket, and found nothing ; well, would not listen to it, and coasequently Bob started off by himself, determined to "make or break" in the newly-discovered mines. Letters frequently passed between the brothers until the uprising of A horrible suspicion of intended murder the Indians in the Territory, when all and robbery flashed upon me; and here I communications ceased. Finally a report was stripped of my weapons and defense- , came that Robert Clark was killed while less. The horse was now within four rods leading an attack on the red fiends, the of the motionless figure in the road, and rumor being confirmed by remnants of his bearing down rapidly upon him, and with company who saw him fall, and many a the desperate idea of running over him, I story was told of the gallantry displayed shouted to Chevalier, and lashed him with by their noble leader, whom they all loved the reins. He bounded like a bolt up to for his valor. Henry wrote home to the the man-stopped in his fright, swerved, old folks in Canada, sending newspapers, and was instantly seized by the bit, and his also, describing the fight in which Robert head brought down by the powerful ruffian. fell. Father, mother, brothers and sisters Before I had time to think, there was a shed many a tear over the loss of the brave shout, which I distinctly heard : "Your youth who fell protecting defenseless womoney, quick !" and then came two pis of men and children. Henry wrote to Idaho shots in such rapid succession that I could to try and recover the body of his brother, not have counted two between them. One but without avail. He had been buried, ball passed through my hat as latterwards so the auswer said, with the rest of the discovered, within an inch of my head, the slain in the forest where the battle was other went between my right arm and my fought-

body, cutting the skin in its passage. Al- For long years the memory of his brothmost at the instant Mack gave a ferocious or has dwelt in the mind of Henry, who growl, and dove under the seat upon which was wont to look upon Bob with the same I was sitting. I beard him snapping and confidence that a son looks upon a father. growling, and heard a human voice, half Imagine the surprise of Mr. Clark the suffocated, trying to say : "Oh, Ged ! Oh, other morning when he received a tele-God !" and then I fully realized the situa- graphic dispatch from an old friend in tion. The man who had stopped me was San Francisco, which said : "Your brother desperately struggling with Chevalicr, striv-ing to keep his head down, when a happy thought came to my deliverance, and I quickly jerked the lines, one after the other. Bob in the last thirteen years, How he Quick as thought the noble brute broke was daugerously wounded, captured by away from the rufinans' grasp, and teared the savages, kept prisoner for years, finally straight up in the air above his head, com- taken to Arizona, and how he made his ing down again instantly. I saw that the escape from them. He is in San Francisco man was lying motionless beneath Cheva- at present, getting a mill to work quartz imal flew onward, while I lashed him into Territory. His releatless spirit will not greater speed. The growls of Mack under- allow him to remain within the Lounds of neath me had ceased, as well as the crics of civilization, and he is determined to go the miserable being who was suffering in back and work that mine if it breaks him his jaws; and in a few moments the glorious again. Henry left in the morning for San dog came out again and put his bloody Francisco to see his brother, realizing the

### within thirty rods of it, I could plainly see that it was a man. There he stood upspeech or motion, apparently waiting, Was he waiting for me? Did he know that I was coming with eleven hundred dollars in each in a portmanteau at my feet?

And, if so, what would he do? For the first time since my absence from the settlement I feit in the left one and found nothing. They had been removed, and at Selkink's. I was certain I had them when I returned

there at night.

There's the "friendly" best of fellows,

In, of course, a "friendly way.

There's the "friendly" miss, who shows you

"Good bye, dear," I said, after I had put on my coat and gathered up the reins. She took hold of my wrist and detained

A LIST OF PEOPLE ONE HUNDRED YEARS of fifty great-grandchildren, and is trying OLD AND UPWARD. Of the year's Centennial birthday celewars.

Some of the newspaper notices of centenarians are written with a mocking spirit. as is the story of John Allen, who appeared at Ciacinnati in June, whither he had walked from Pitt county, North Carolina, 400 miles, on his way to his relatives at Shelbyville, Ind. He said he was born on a vessel off Newbern, N. C., on the 9th of October, 1771, and that his father was killed in the war, and his mother died when company of Connecticut volunteers in the he was six years old. Sweet potatoes and coffee Ind been his chief ar icles of diet from his youth up ; he had chewed a little tobacco all his life, but had rarely used liguor ; he had never been sick, never 'got religion,' and never married; and in hot weather he would sleep leaning against a tree in preference to taking a bed. When

a boy he heard Washington say : "Squire Wooten, if you ever break this constitution you are gone.'

In February St. Louis was said to be boasting of a champion centenariau, who could stand on his head ; and if anybody should tell an Effingham county Georgian that he didn't believe Jeanette Wheeler was 120 years old he would die before morning.

Barnwell, S. C., was said in July to claim the oldest couple in the country, John E. Peoples and wife, aged 126 and 123. In May it was said that Mrs. Melia Dodd, of Bowling Green, Ky., 116 years old, was going to the Centennial to see if she could keep her daughters-two girls of S3 and 94 -out of mischief; and in June came the report that Eulalia Percy Guillen, 138 years old, having descendants in seven generations, had been kidnapped at Los Angelos, Cal., for exhibition as a Centennial curios-

ity. A daughter of ninety nine had started to take her to Philadelphia the month before for purposes of exhibition, but a granddaughter of seventy five prevented the project, only to have the old lady carried off by a speculator. It was at this same Los Angelos that in May 'Jose Maria Lucelle, aged 110, walked in a very sprightly and agile manner, in a Roman Catholie enty, and the youngest fifty eight years of procession.' The editor of the San, of Claremont, O., said in August of a man of his acquaintance 125 years old : 'His age is not the most remarkable thing about him. He never voted for Washington. In fact, he never voted at all.' The editor of the Register, of Ironton, Mo., reported an in-

terview with an old negro named Uncle Isaac who is 150 or 200 years old, and who keeps in his cabin the identical hatchet used by the youthful Washington.

....

Mrs. Harriet Hawley, who celebrated her 103d birthday at Boston Highlands, Aug. 6, was bern at Stratham, N. H., and lost her husband in the war of 1812. Her fath-GETTING THE BEST OF HIM. - The New Bedford (Mass.) Mercury relates that not er, Jotham Rollins, was a lieutenant at long since a genileman traveling by rail Bunker Hill, and stood beside Gen, Warren from a neighboring city to Boston, pur-chased a glass of soda at a refreshment when he fell. She never attended a theastand in a way station and gave the attendtre or rode in a steam car; is of cheerful conversation, possesses all her faculties, and occasionally cooks her own dinner

without assistance. Mrs. Mary Goodale of Pequounoe Bridge, train with a feeling of having been cheated, Connecticut, who was one hundred and two and consequently "out" fifteen cents. At years old June 21, visited New London in the next stopping place he rushed to the window of the telegraph office and dedica-August and had her picture taken in company with her grandson and her great-great-granddaughter. She is still able to ted a message to be sent to the soda water man, and paid for by the recipient. It was go up and down stairs without assistance man, and paid for by the recepted the wenty as follows : "Do you sell foam at twenty five cents a glass?" At every station where there was a chance he repeated this mesand to call upon her neighbors mattended, An Irish resident of the First ward in Springfield claimed in August the title of sage. Upon reaching Boston, having thus oldest inhabitant, by virtue of having passed his 190th birthday, and a Baltimore paper mentioned in July that Rev. Dr. Lovick

goes to his work in the morning, it matters Mack and me a mile in six minutes, mile afafter this as they did. lunacy drove an eightpenny nail into the standing at his post in the market place in not what portion of the prison lot it may ter mile, that I could not comprehend that top of her head, penetrating into the brain his old position, and about far enough from be, this faithful little pet will certainly fol-.... -the nail having been driven up to its be had been so slow, while apparently trav-"FRANK," said an affectionate mother the sidewalk to make up the distance a low and remain near him. The animal eling fast. I called to him again, and he her four brothers and sisters, the youngest wagon could occupy. The market men who recognized the old veteran let him WANTED. head. The nail was drawn out, and the the other day to a promising boy, "if you knows all of the prisoners, and does not stepped off smartly ; the dog growled, and, woman has been in sound mental condition aged 80 and the eldest 101. don't leave off smoking so much you will exhibit the slightest feat when any of them In April Timothy Cronsn, aged 101, was List of Farms for sale and stern Pennsylvania, Eastern the South, South-west and said to be living in Chesire, and 'quite get so lazy after a while that you won't lively,' and Gen. Sabert Oglesby, of the care anything about work." "Mother," I am heartily ashamed to say it I kicked alone, and he stood there until the usual approaches him, but will dart away into his ever since. him hard in my unreasonable anger. 1 had time for leaving, and then walked leisurely corner in his master's cell at the sight of. same age, who commanded a division un- replied the hopeful, leisurely removing a cff to his old stable door. If let alone he cause to repent of those kicks before anothwant the address of persons having d land suffable for colonies. Send lat-1 will cost you nothing. S M. burgh Farm Agency, 134 Smithfield a bth and 6th avenues. nearly opp [8-31.-6m.] THE woman who neglects her husband's any one who is clothed differently from the er ten minu es had passed. shirt front is not the wife of his bosom. \_\_\_\_\_ immates of the prison. I passed the blasted tree and entered up was said to be living in Texas.

tion. It was pointed out to us by John McIntosh, of that place, in whose company to get a pension from the French government for his services in the old Freuch The light in its appearance and movements | feet. is totally different from the Ignis Fatuus,

or Will o' the Wisp. It precedes a northeasterly storm, and is a sure forernuner of by the inhabitants of Caraquette, Grauance, New Bandon, Salmon Beach ; in fact, by the whole population between Miscou and Bathurst. It is not confined to summer nor to the open water, but is as frequently seen on the ice during the frost of winter. In the summer season parties have goue out to examine it in the boats, but as they approach it it disappears, and after they have passed the place where it had been to some distance, it reappears behind them, giving the curious but little chance of a close investigation."

Some say that they have seen the illu mined craft so distinctly that they could even see sailors of wild aspect moving to charuped to Chevalier, and he bounded and fro on board, and distinguish the rowers ; while others declare they have heard voices speaking the old Irish tongue! How ally heavy snow had fallen, filling in the from the plague and famine came from | that I found the sleighing excellent. Chevthey had been permitted to escape the two twenty miles, and had reached the subdestroying angels. This is a matter wor-thy the attention of Boston and New York most intelligent customers. The received to the attention of the next day, and with iritualists. The materialization of the ship, the crew and the Irish language is perfect, and, beyond question, honest. make his cabin my headquarters while I re-The craftiest of Blisses or Katie Kings

could not play such tricks. Off Pointe Magdeleine, in the Gulf, the French fishermen hear the cry of an un-baptized infant. Near that pleasant wa-boy of thirteen, I started out to make my tering place, Tadousac, the wail of a wo-man, believed to have been the wife of a concern my story to describe everything wicked seignior in the feudal days of Quebee, makes hideous the Descente des our friend, which lasted rather more han a Femmes, and is often heard on River aux | week. Canards, on the south bank of the Lower Saguenay. A phantom boat is seen in the fall in Lac St. Jean, and when the first ice of winter is forming in the Ashuapmouchoun River, in the Parish of St. Lonis Roberval, a boat appears toiling for hours. while the ghostly crew strive in vain to mind that if my portmanteau contained as there that night by the man whom Cheva-break through. There is indeed a rich much as I thought, I would only wait to lier had killed. harvest in these regions for those who commune with the "other shore."

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A MONK of the Benedictine monastery at Raigern, between Brunn and Vienna, has completed a mechanical curiosity in the shape of a self-moving terrestrial globe, 1.4 metres in diameter. A combination of wheels gives it a motion similar to that of the earth, and when once set going it will revolve for three weeks. At the north pole of the axis are dial plates, on which the days, months, &c., are indicated, and over these is a smaller globe, by means of which ant a quarter. The latter apparently pur-posely delayed making change, and his hibited. The larger globe sets the smaller customer was obliged to hurry on board the one in motion by the agency of twelve wheels. The construction of the mechanism took more than ten years' patient application, and was only completed after numerous experiments. As regards geographical details, the map on the globe is carefully drawn, and shows all the latest discoveries. The steamer routes, railway and telegraph lines, the beights of mountains, and the depths of the ocean are all distinctly shown. The maker of the globe revenged himself five times, he glided out is a self taught mechanician and artist, who during the past thirty years has adorned the monastery with numerous examples of

As old horse which has for years been he will come to him when he whistles, and little balance sheet on the fly leaf of his twelve miles. I think I was never so aston used to drag a market wagon around durfollows its master about like a cog. The ished m my life. The capacities of Cheva-lier were so well known to me, and I was so patient. the pension office in July to receive his \$20 diary as follows: "Expenses of telegraphy ing the week and be driven to a stand near But the most remarkable case that I little animal sleeps by the prisoner's side a gratuited to the undersigned, re-rationship, to whom all persons estate are requested to make im-\$1.25; extra profit on soda, fifteen cents; out, \$1.10." Patrons of this establishment turned out to die of old age on last Friday hear of was in the same neighborhood. It the old market house of a Saturday was at night, and will never be away from him sure that his ordinary gait, without the frewas that of a woman subject to fits of menlonger than he can help. When the man aged 104, who war. army in that war. At the time of the death of Mrs. Marga-army in that war. At the time of the death of Mrs. Marga-ret Wentworth, aged 90, at Rome, N. 2Y., in May, she was said to have left behind in May, she was said sisters, the youngest tal derangement, and while in a spell of won't have to wait so long for their change evening. Yesterday morning he was found quent urging I had given him, would carry

foundland dog, and he came out of the house, and, at a motion from her, jumped we were at the time of its appearance.- into the sleigh and curled himself at my

He was a noble fellow, my brave Mack. I really think there never was such another dog. I had brought him all the way from it. It is not confined to one locality, but is New Hampshire, and we had grown to feel seen from time to time at different places perfectly secure in the house with him, so watchful and faithful was the noble dog; but it never occurred to me to take him ou

this trip, in a sleigh. "Belle," I said, "you are a silly girl. The dog will only be a botheration to me, and ten to one you'll want him here before 1 get back.'

"Now, John, please do take him-for me! Please do take him, John-take him, just because your silly little wife is afraid to have you go without him."

Of course the girl had her way. I was never able to understand how a man can resist this kind of persuasion. I never could, and never expect to. So I kissed her and away through the settlement like an arrow. It was the depth of winter and an unusu-Munster and Connaught to the St. Law- aiter's hoofs glanced nimbly over the snow, me with a hearty welcome, and when I told him what my mission was, he invited me to mained in the neighborhood. I thankfully accepted the invitation, stayed all hight and the vext morning under the guidance that bappened to me during my stay with

> When I began to realize that I had collected about as much money as my employer expected from this trip, I sat down to count it up. I had been out all day, and it. was now just at the edge of evening. Supper was almost ready, and I made up my appease my hunger before returning to the

settlement. I poured out the money on the floor and counted it. It was all in gold and silver, for bank-notes would have been despised among us then, and there was the sum of eleven hundred and seventy-three dollars. They were all sorry to have me go, and made me promise to come again and bring my wife before the winter was gone. I put on my coat and muffled up my cars, and started.

The sleighing was still excellent; the night was clear and cold, and the full moon made it as bright as day. We skimmed along for a mile or two, my thoughts all the time on Belle and the happy meeting we would have in a little time, when the extraordinary conduct of Mack attracted my attention. He had been lying quietly at my feet, with the rug which enveloped them also covering him. He suddenly shook it off, growing savagely, and began to smell around the bottom of the sleigh.

Had it been summer time, I really believe I should have thought the animal was going mad. Never before did I see him behave thus ; and his conduct troubled me so that I shouted to Chevalier, and away we skimmed. About sixty rods ahead I saw a tall, blasted tree, which I had been told was half way from the settlement to Mr. Sci-

on the last half of the way. Before me now

lay a long, level stretch of road, without an

obstruction or turn for several miles, and

one dazzling white surface of snow upon it.

I looked out ahead, and just as far as I

could see to distinguish anything from the

snow, probably, not less than a mile away,

attention when I first saw it, but as Cheva-

her's hoofs, and, at a word from me the an- from a mine which he discovered in the paws upon my knees, while he whined as if old adage that truth is stranger than fierequesting some recognition of what he had tion .- Sacramenta Chronicle. done. I was terribly excited-1 could not help it ; the awful trial I had just passed through was enough to work upon stronger nerves than mine; but I put my arm round the noble fellow's neck, and hugged him as if he had been a woman. The last half of the way was passed rather ou eker than the first, and the gallant Chevalier was covered with sweat when he stopped at the door of

my employer's house. I tumbled in upon my wife and her parents sitting around the fire, and I was just he added : about speechless from cold and the reaction Because in '48 and '49 hundreds of fugitives had been travel enough to pack it hard, so while to say that I wasn't hurt at all, and to ask my father-in-law to look under the seat of the sleigh. What he found there all rence, thanking God in their Irish that and in two hours I had made more than of you know by this time. The man was stone dead, Mack's teeth having torn and most intelligent customers. He received to the settlement the next day, and with his help the web of villainy was completely nuraveled. Both men had been at his house the afternoon previous to my return. but had left about an hour before I came. Both might easily know that I had a large sum of money with me, for no secret had been made of my business, and it had been talked of in their hearing. After talking with Mr. Selkick, I remembered for the first captain. time that I had left my overcoat in the time that I had left my overcont in noon. sleigh after coming back that afternoon. Here, then, was the opportunity which the interval devided and munderers embraced in A nonster ! Well, I don't want to give Here, then, was the opportunity which the intended robbers and murderers embraced to steal my pistols, and for one of them to secrete himself under the sleigh seat. In the woods, near the scene of the encounter. Mr. Selkirk found one of their horses, sad-died and bridled, and hitched to a tree; and he had no doubt it had been ridden the State."

REMARKABLE RECOVERIES, —A Confederate solution from the valley of Virgibia, in put into a nail keg?" one of the battles of the late civil war, was one of the battles of the late civil war, was struck in the head by a minic ball. The ball passed through the skull, and the sm-geons, afraid to probe the wound in scarch to the suppose he algo more a barren, trems blingly remarked the sergeane. "Gentlemen, you may have sailed across Lake St. Clair," couldy, replied the stranger, 'but it's plain to a cyon never shoved a beat of it, left the man to die. In the course of time he recovered, but had lest his reason, and was sent to the insane asylum at Staunton, where he remained for eleven years. At length Dr. Frauntleroy, an eminent physician of that city, obtained permission from the asylum authorities and friends of the insane man to make a surgical examination of the head with the hope of finding the ball. He was successful, and found the ball imbedded on the outside of the skull and pushing against the brain. Unable to extract it with any instrument at hand, he took a chisel and mortised it out. As soon as the ball was removed, reason resumed its control, and the deranged mo i was in his right mind. He says that he is not conscions of anything that occurred during the interval of eleven years-from the time he was struck on the battle field to the moment the pressure was removed from his

brain, all was a blank to him. Another case in the same county of Au-

#### ----A VERY LARGE FROG.

The Detroit Free Press tells the following frog story :

It was remarked afterward that he had a sneaking, low down look, and the hove were sorry that they didn't arrest him as the Nathan murderer. He called at the Ninth avenue aquarium and asked if they didn't want a Lake St. Clair frog to put in it, and

"Gentlemen, it is a freg which I canght myself, and he really ought to be on exhibition. I never saw a trog of his size before." "How large is it?," inquired a sergeant, instinctively glancing toward the top of the coal stove.

"Gendemen, I have togive you the figures,

because I'm a stranger," replied the man, "There's some old whoopers up in the lake," put in one of the relief squad, "Type seen 'em as big as a stove cover, and even higger.

Well, some one ought to have this from who can feed him weil," said the stanger. "I aia't much on matural science, and I're seen about all there is to see, but this froggreat heavens! Some man ought to take him around the country !" "How sdal you catch him ?" asked the

liun him down with a tuy and threw a

you dimensions. Three reporters were at my house last night to get it is length over all, breadth of being and currying capacity, but I didn't let them in. I shon't care for

"I have heard stillers tell of seeing frogs

"I- suppose he'd go into a barrel." trem-

through the marshes. Would I food away time on a frog no bigger than a barrel?

While on a frog no togge, that a tarrel? While a tugboat chase such a frog ?" "I shouldn't be a bit surprised if this frog was as large as hogshead," said the captain. "I've seen 'en up there even larger than that." "A hogshead ? Gentlemen, I see that you

don't care for the trop ; you are willing that should ship it away to some other town. Good-bye, gentlemen. "Hold on !" cried the captain, holding out

his las eigar. "We believe you, of course. If you said this frog was as large as a wagon box, I should believe you, for I've seen 'em up there fully as large as that. Please give the dimensions of this frog." The man lit his eight, took a pill box from

his pocket, and shaking out a frog not three days transformed from a pollywog, quietly "Gentlemen, get out your tape lines !"

When they rose up he had vanished Not a single baton met him.

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of the depot and set off about his business, with a quiet smile of satisfaction irradiating gusta was that of a boy whose gun bursted THE CONVICT'S PET .- A convict in the his placid features that was refreshing to his skill and ingenuity. Pierce, of the Sou hern Methodist church, kitk's, and, pulling out my watch to observe while shooting, and drove the lock into the Richmond (Va.) penitentiary has a rat still occasionally occupied his pulpit, though look upon. As for the soda water man brain. The piece was taken out by a skillthe time, I saw to my surprise that I had which he has tamed and domesticated until that night after shutting up he drew up a on the verge of completing his century. A veteran of 1812, aged \$2, who called at been an hour and three-quarters coming ful surgeon without serious injury to the