Emmunia





A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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

Terms, \$2 per year, in advance.

OLUME XII.

AFTER THE BATTLE. evall muffied; the bugles are still; e in the valley - a buit on the bill; of the dead bar the way : ld is reaped, beaven's garners to

on the wind like a spirit's low roll sounding-and who shall wan faces glare white to the eav, res fixed so steadfast and dimly; sait that last trump which they may as clutch the sword hilt so grimly. re heads, late lifted, are solemnly bowed. deriess chargers stand quivering and

requiem is chanted aloud, of the death stricken drowning: bry looks on, like a queen, pale and awaiis till the morrow her crowning. s no mocking blazon, as clay sinks to on pomps of the peace-time are all swept away, the face of the dread buttle-day: fine nor shroudings are here, es that lay where thickest the fray-catque and a headless spear.

way, tramp on tramp, peals the march of the for a storm wave's retreating-spent, fitful, and slow. on red flowing river whose waters darken with sorrow the land where they the eyes of her desolate daughters.

evare fled-they are gone; but oh! not as they came, the pride of those numbers they staked on the game, a more shall they stand in the vanguard of lift the stained sword which they drew: more shall they boast of a glorious name, march with the leal and the true. the wreck of our legions lay stranded and torn, on our ranks in the mists of the morn

gunt of Gaza, their strength it was te thuse mists had rolled up to the sky; on the flash of our steel a new daybreak seemed born As we sprang up-to conquer or die. mult is silenced; the death lots are cast;

ues of battle are slumbering their last, resm of you pale form that rode on the iye free it once more, O ye brave? and road to honor is red where ye And of glory ye asked but-a grave

-Chambers' Journal.

BURIED ALIVE, ME STARTLING INSTANCES OF PREMA-

(Beigravia Magazino,7 A few mon his ago a young and beautiful nan, on the eve of her marriage with man she loved, was buried in the neighhood of Lodi, in Piedmont, in accordmatturde of horror and pair impossible fore condemning the evid no . scribe; her eyes wide open, her teeth hed, her hands clutching ber hair, examples. Enough has been said to show

in still unnailed. While the family ie at supper she appeared in ber wind

he mother of many children. lission, in his Medical Anecdotes, tells a my of a lady, who, in 1577, was buried we at dead of night to steal her jewelry again by modern science. d were taking the rings from her lingers, ich were damp and swollen, when the ly awoke, and, sitting bolt upright, as if anized, stared and smiled at her visit- guile to break a husband's heart. The

ice is the subject of the picture. out there are double deaths-two fold als which are perhaps the most horriron, but the "deceased" being a woman, as from the point of view of maternity er busband's absence. Orvallos, return- bliss, loved, loving, and content-the

band, and was removed without difficulty by a medical assistant. The mother was once more consigned to the tomb, but the child born lived to be a man; and, carrying till his death the name of "Fruit of the Earth," occupied for several years the post of lieutenant-general on the frontiers of Cherez. This story is reproduced by the late Professor Comi in his treatise on Ap-

A poor woman at Castel del Gludice, in the province of Molise, was taken ill with premonitory symptoms of childoirth, having fainted away while the doctor was being sent for, was, on his arrival, declared dead. Burial follows death very rapidly in southern countries, especially in It is the night of the tomb setting in without the twilight of the deathchamber; and eight-and forty hours in the north of Italy, and four-and-twenty in the south, is the time allowed by law.

This was the case with the poor woman of Molise. Her friends had doubts as to one, at least, of the deaths-that of the unborn babe-but the doctor was inexorable. He refused to operate on the "corpse" to save the infant life, and the Syndic, approving of his conduct, ordered the body to be buried. The funeral took place exactly at the twenty-fourth hour-that is to say, that the body, being a poor one, was thrown into the ground like a dog. Dog-like, too, it had no rights, for a few days afterwards it was unearthed to make room for another corpse-that of a girl-which was to be thrown in over it. But the beechini (the grave-diggers) perceived while doing their work that the woman buried the week before "had moved in the grave." Her hands were up to her mouth; her eyes were wide open and staring frightfully-she had been trying to bite the bands by which her wrists were fastened. But the bands of her legs were rent asunder, and there, in the dust beside her, was a dead child!

The following is authenticated by Beu-hier, and is quoted, in slightly different words, by Dr. Gandolfi: A schoolmaster in Mohlstadt, named Wenzel, was legally pronounced as dead, and got ready for bur-He was to be basied on a certain fixed day, but his sister, who lived far off, had not arrived, and it was decided that the funeral should be postponed. The "deceased," in his winding sheet unable to love and apparently unaple to breathe. heard with joy of this delay, and tried, but utterly in vain, to open his eyes, which were fast closed. His sister arrived, and finding him dead, burst into a paroxysm of tears, and, seized his hand, reproved him passionately for thus dying without one word of farewell. She took his head between her hands and pressing it wildly, looked at him with a fixed and half-de mented scrutiny. The eyelids of the "deceased" were seen to quiver; the eyes half opened; he was saved! He had succeeded in putting his latent self in communication ce with the doctor's cer ificate. The with the outer world; and what he himself or was of the opinion that the girl had begun the doctors completed. Here ed from excitement-over-joy, it is said, was a man who, but for his sister's delay, the prospect of being married, but the would have been buried alive! Beultier gal name for the catastrophe was disease | story is, in fact, the confession of Wenzel. helicart, and with this verdict her place It is the story of a patient describing his ociety was declared vacant. When the horror on finding himself a dead man; and st have full of earth was thrown down without much confusion of terms, it might the coffin, strange noises were beard be called the "Confessions of a Corpse. beeding therefore, "as of evil spirits Dr. Gandolfi asserts that many such cases ming over the body of the dead," The bave been recorded in various parts of E. The bave been recorded in various parts of Eusliggers took to flight, and the rope, and that in most instances the cases mers began praying; but the bride have been "proved and authenticated." m, less superstitious than the others. Gandolfi is an authority; and all persons sted on the coffin being unnailed. This of a quibbling or skeptical nature would do shoe, but too late; the girl was found | well to consider the matter thoroughly be-But it is needless to prolong the list of

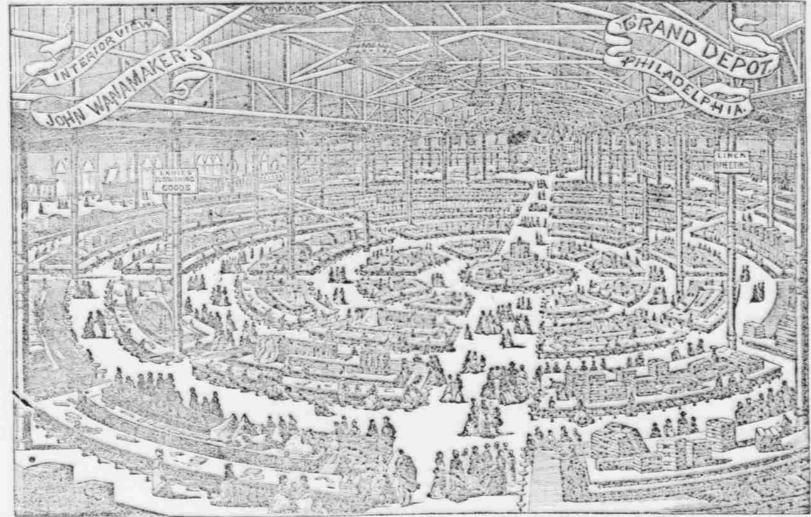
was extinct, but when laid in her the wickedness of hasty fanerals and the much, the day before, her eyes were closed, rhands were folded on her breast as if prayer.

necessity of establishing a proper system of tests. But these tests, so long expected, are not forthcoming. Many physicians some instances the victims of trance are, indeed, of opinion that no such system we been known to rise out of their coffins. is obtainable in the present state of medical ase is recorded of a young lady in Leip-science. There are, they affirm, a great who, being reported dead during a many ways of proving death if sufficient assattack, was placed in her coffin in time may be allowed for experiments; but parents' house and there kept daly during the experiments or before the expeof for the grave, with the lid of the riments have begun, the supposed corpse may, they declare, pass from apparent to real death, and thus, without sign or warntakened at the parlor door; pale and ing, frustrate all inquiry. Celebrated phyused death. Father and mother and sick persons. The poor, and even the rich, started up with cries of horror and must of entimes content themselves with ed out of the room by another door, the services of doctors who are not famous being her to be a ghost. It was only either for learning or intuition; and the er a long interval, during which they medicines and appliances by which distind and found her at the table eating guished physicians might succeed in testing hinking, that they persuaded them- the existence of life, in persons suffering es hat the girl still lived. They found from trance, would, in the case of poor coffin empty; ergo, the ghost in the people, cost too much; and no one is willally was a living soul! The doctor, the ing to guarantee their final success. For st, and the undertaker saw the error of it is important to bear this point in mindways, and the deed was cancelled it is one thing to certify that a "corpse" is ich declared the lady a corpse. On the not really dead; it is another thing to rewing year another deed was made out | vive that corpse after the inner life-latent he same lady, and the same priest of- and slow to assert itself-has been properly sted, but not the doctor or the underta- recognized. No; what is wanted is a sim-The lady was married, and lived to ple test and not a complicated test, or a complicated series of tests, which would be out of the reach of the poor and beyond the power of inexperienced or badly paid docin Cologne. This lady was the wife tors. Let us have that test as soon as posa consul, and was placed in the family sible. No doctor deems it an impossibility. in gay attire, with rings on her fingers It is a matter of great difficulty, and that is da golden chain round her neck, as on all. But difficulties as great or greater wedding day. Robbers repaired to her than this have been mastered over and over

One of the three men feil down in a absence of content, the mutterings of fearing the devil or his agency, and the spleen. The utility dress and cheerless ers took to their heels "as if pursued by home, the forbidding scowl and deserted The lady walked home and was hearth-these, and other nameless neglects, ived by her husband, first with fear and | without a crime among them, have harrowerwards with transports of joy, and lived ed to the quick the heart's core of many a many a long day in health and happi | man, and planted there, beyond the reach ss. In the Church of the Holy Apostles of cure, the germ of dark despair. O, ogne is a picture of the Consul's wife | may woman, before the sight arrives, og from the tomb, but the event is dwell on the recollections of her youth. estibed as a miracle, and death and not a and cherishing the dear idea of that tuneful time, awaken and keep alive the prom ise she so kindly gave. And though she may be the injured, not the injuring onee of all. Society thinks it is burying one the forgotten, and not the forgetting wife -a happy allusion to the hour of peaceful ide two fives, or even more. Gasparo home—a smile of love to banish hostile fell in love; never was there a more ardent ship), leaped over the heads of the musies tells the story of a child born in the words-a kiss of peace to parden all the lover. He brought up his children in the cians in the orchestra and flew to the resb whose mother was buried alive. The past, and the hardest heart that ever lock | fear of God, with clean minds, good diges- one, and seizing one of the ruffians drag dy was the wife of a man of property ed itself within the breast of selfish man Samed Francesco Orvallos, and odied will soften to her charms, and bid ber live, still, a white haired, erect, clear-eyed old difficulty removed and dragged off the while far advanced in pregnancy, during as she had hoped, her years of matchless | man, who is not known outside of his stage. He had been accustomed to the

ing home the day after the funeral, had the source of comfort and the spring of joy. th opened, not because he suspected foul A woman who has trien the experimen play, but because he wished to gaze once says : "When a man finds a place that is more on the face of his beloved. The lady pleasanter to him than his home, his wife was in truth dead, but death had transpired should put two lumps of sugar in his coffee, the grave. A child, struggling into ex- and double the quantity of sunshine in the stance, met the gaze of the beleaved has front room,"





Bird's-eye View, John Wanamaker's Grand Depot, Thirteenth Street,

SPRING, 1878.

THE second year of the General Dry Goods Business | Ladies' & Misses' Suits at the Grand Depot is just opening. It is proper to say that what was deemed an experiment, the first year, experience proves to be a success, and we now propose to greatly improve on the first plans. Mourning Goods The principles of-

I-A uniform low price for everything throughout the House.

2-One Price and no partiality. 3-Politeness and Patience to rich and poor.

&-Cash Returned if buyers return goods leven though Dress Patterns in reasonable time and uninjured. A very large stock of all kinds of newest Dry Goods

always on hand, arranged on one floor with plenty of light to see them. A thousand people can easily be waited on at one time. Where so many goods are selling every Trunks and Valises day the people are sure of getting only fresh goods Earnestly desiring to serve the people well, and inviting them to visit the Grand Depot whether they wish to buy, or "only to see the fashions."

If not coming to the city to see the magnificent new stock for Spring, send for samples, describing class of goods wanted. We do a large business through Very respectfully,

JOHN WANAMAKER, Grand Depot. Thirteenth and Market Sts. PHILADELPHIA.

Sacques & Cloaks

Underwear

Hosiery

Upholstery Goods

Blankets and Quilts

Rubber Goods

Men's & Boys' Clothing

NAUGHTY, BUT NICE.

She stood besite my high-backed chair.
Her or ris agains my face,
And turning round to see me fair—
My too thoughts to trace—
She put her dimpted hand in mine,
To hide it in a true,
And binshing just a little said:
"I really think you're nice."

Such words a heart of ice would touch,

And melt away in bliss; In fact, I think I said as much, And binred at a kiss. The whosome maid began to pout— To seem a trifle sad— "That's very naughty, sir," she said, "And now I think you're bad."

I told her, while I clasped her waist, Where long dark tresses curled, I would not have her it ve displaced, No, not for all the world! And kiss without her sweet consent.

I never, never would—
"I it tell you when you may," she said,
"And now I think you're good." She stood beside my high-back chair,

Her curls against my tace.
And turning found to see me fair—
My very thoughts to trace—
I took her dimpled hands in mine,
Like cunning little mice.
And kissed her—when the maiden said:
"It's naughty, but it's nice!"

IF I HAD A DAUGHTER.

If I had a daughter, and she had a beau. I would be happy if that bean would know. That a visit every night, from seven to eleven, is enough to make me wish that her bean was In heaven.

If I had a daughter, and she had a beau, And be didn't know at what time to go, I'd write on a card and lay on his shoulder, Notitying him that he would soon see a boul

If I had a daughter, and she didn't know n teau. I'd hire a teacher to teach her the lesson, Phat to fool with such a fellow is not a great blessing. THE OLD MAN.

CREGOL'S CAVE,

About fifty years ago, a great portion of the South and West was but a wilderness. Even in those States that were more or less populated, there were sections of the country where there could not be seen any signs of habitation. Away down in Miss issippi there was a scope of country, about there was no settlement, and across which was a regular road of travel. Now, i these old times, there was a great amount of traffic and trade between New Orleans and the lower Mississippi, and all the up per country mule traders from Kentucky and lilinois would drive mules and horses and return by land.

Flatboats by the hundred, from the upper country, from Ohio to the Rocky donntains, could be seen descending the Mississippi, laden with the most valuable produce the country could afford. The merry boatman made the forest resound with his song and revelry. When they landed at New Orleans, and disposed of their valuable cargo, they would buy a plug, or a mule, or a "mustang," on which they would take their homeward course, sometimes in squads of two to six.

About half way across the wilderness road, a man by the name of Cregol had located, and built a house for the purpose of a stopping place for travelers. This place was known to every Southern trader, and with Cregol they had to stop, and

were glad to share his hospitality. In the course of time this country became settled. Old Cregol had become immensely rich; he was growing old, but he was hale and stout. Not far from the house was a cave in the hillside, which had never been explored. In fact, no one had ever entered its mouth, as far as was

Now this cave became an item of interest. The dogs for miles around would collect at its entrance and create the most hideous sound by their unearthly howling. keep up this monroful song. Every man, woman and child for miles around would come to see this sad, sad sight. But it was

And alsy did not Cregol go? His neighbors insisted that he should go. No sooner did he come in sight than the dogs, at one accord, which had hitherto been perfectly ubmissive, molesting no one, and any me could go among them, and they would mly howl with teeth grinning and bristles up, rushed at him as if they would tear him to shreas, and would not let him come near. At length it was resolved to explore | the present time who was educated in this the cave, and upon a set day the neighbors met for that purpose. With torches in hand, they groped their way a short distauce on their hands and knees, until they entered what appeared to be a large chamber. They rose to their feet, and, with

cave. This coat was of the old French should be schooled. style, made of bine cloth, with brass butons. Upon passing further on, scores and scores at skeletons were seen, scattered in every direction. Human skeletons, with clothing of every description hanging to hem, which the wolves had torn to pieces. Among the party of explorers was a roung doctor, who lived in the neighborhood. cave, the dogs apparently satisfied, reased a negro came for the young doctor. The dogs had collected at old Cregol's and commenced their howls. Cregot was seized with sp su s, and the negro rushed for the

The next morning, while the doctor was sitting by Cregol's bed, who was in a deep stupor, the door suddenly flew open, and a tall man, with dark complexion, wear no the identical coat which the doctor had seen in the cave the day before, entered and passed noiselessly through the room. Poor Cregol, when the man entered, rose up quickly in bed and gazed with a wild and maniacal stave at him notil he passed mt of sight, and then fell back-dead He had murdered these men for their money-and that is how he got his wealth.

MANY mothers are either obliged to stay way from church and theatre, or take their babies with them. A poor woman took her little one in her arms to hear a famous preacher. The lond voice from the platform awoke the child and made it ery, and its mother got up and was leaving the ball, when the minister stopped her by saying : "My good woman, don't go away. The baby doesn't disturb me." "It isn't for that, sir, I leave," she replied, with a perin many choirs would be : "Oh. Lord, have mercy on us miserable singers." feet unconsciousness of sargasm; "It's you disturb the baby."

THE NINTH WONDER.

NUMBER 12,

A HARRISBURG YOUTH FIFTEEN YEARS OF AGE CONSTRUCTS A WONDERFUL MECHANICAL CLOCK.

[Harrisburg Independent.] William A. Boyden, jr., son of W. A. Boyden, Suprintendent of the American Railway, recently of this city, but now dong business under the Astor Hense, New York city, resides with his parents on Buttonwood avenue, near the corner of Liberty street, and opposite the Calton The young man has displayed remarkable mechanical ingenuity ever since he was quite a little boy; and, although he has never seen the wonderful clock which cost Stephen D. Engle, the practical clock maker of Hazleton, twenty years of brain work and three years of steady labor to perfect, and bring before an admiring public, by carefully reading the circular containing a full description of the clock young Boyden caught the idea at once, and set himself diligently to work, and in an attic of the residence of his parents, with a few simple tools, has nearly perfected, in a few short months, the "Ninth Wonder," as the ingenious and perserving youth styles it. Following is a decription of the clock which Master Boyden expects to have finished and on exhibition within a month

or six weeks ! He has planed and constructed a box, or case, (with on assistance, advice or plan whatever from any one.) three feet eight inches in height, divided into three sections. The first contains a moving panorama, the second the figures of old Father Time and Death, both perfect fac similes of the ones on Engle's clock. The third, or upper section, has the figure of Christ, who appears at the central door, which opens as a chime of bells unnounces the Savior's approach; then the Aposites appear and pass slowly in front of Christ, turning their faces toward their Lord; the Saviot neds and gives them His blessing; then the disciples turn round and disappear through the door on the left hand side. While Peter is passing Christ he turns his back, and at this action the cock flaps his wings three times and crows, Satan, with keen eyes, looks from an upper window on the right hand side with decilish satisone hundred miles across, consisting of a faction. During the Apostolic procession swampy, wild and desolate country, then the figure of Justice raises her scales. The known as the Tuckapaw country, in which | Marys watch the scene from another point, The chimes are again struck and Justice

Marys disappear. The top or apex of the case represents the ramparts of a fort, inside of which moves the figure of a Roman sentinel, who regulary and slowly moves from point to point, as if on coasta it duty. The second section has also the works of a chick, keeping correct time. The case is ornamented with numerons devices, and is painted in imitation of

walkut, mounted with gill moulding. The youthful inventor and ingenious mechanic is steadily at work finishing his Ninth Wonder"-and it is certainly a very remarkable piece of mechanism-with a view of exhibiting it in order to raise means to build another and larger one, which, he says, may even eclipse the Engle clock that is dea Paris exposition. The young inventor says he has a plan of his own that Engle never dreamed of and he is bound to perfect it.

GERMAN WIVES .- The colinary art forms a part of the education of the women in Germany. The well to-do tradesman, like the mechanic takes pride in seeing his daughters good housekeepers. To effect this object, the girl on leaving school, which she does when about 14 years of age, goes through the ceremony of confirmation and then is placed by her parents with a country gentleman or in a large family, where she remains one or two years, filling what may also be termed the post of servant, or doing the work of one. This is looked upon as an apprenticeship in domestic economy. She differs from a servant, however, in this-she receives no wages; on the contrary, her parents often Night and day would there poor creatures | pay for the care taken of her, as well as her clo hing. This is the first step in her educut on as housekeeper. She next passes, on the same conditions, into the kitchen of noticed that old Cregol did not go to see a rich private family, or into that of a hotel of good reports. Here she has control of the expenditures of the servants employed in it, and assists personally in the cooking, but is always addressed as miss, and is treated by the family with deference and consideration. Many daughters of rich families receive similar training, with this difference, however, that they receive it in a princely mansion or a royal palace .-There is a reigning Queen in Germany at way. Consequently the women of Germany are perfect models of economy.

While this system may not be advisable here, it certainly points out the necessity of something that shall supply its lack in The whole family ought to work together The first object they saw was a long to make the household a complete home in all its appointments, in which our girls

> A NIAGARA INCIDENT. - In the summer of 1816 three men living about three miles. above the Falls saw a hear swimming in the river. Thinking he would be a capital prize, they started for him in a large, subtautial log canoe, or "dug-out." they over nok him he seemed quite obliged for their kind attention, and quietly putting his paws on the side of the canoe, drew himself into it, notwithstanding that they vehemently belabored him with their paddles. As he came in on one side, two of the men went into the water on the other side. The third, who may be called Fisher, could not swim, and naturally enough felt somewhat embarrassed. Much to his relief the animal deliberately sat d own in the bow of the cause, facing him, As the noise of the rapids and roar of the falls reminded him that they were ominously near, Fisher resolved to take advantage of the truce and pull vigorously for the shore. But when he began to paddle the bear began to grow! his objections, enforcing them at the same time with an ominons grin. Fisher desisted for a while, but feeling their constant and insidious approach to the rapids, tried again to use his paddle. Brain then raised his note of disapprobation higher, and made a motion as if se intended to get down and "go for" him The men who had swam ashore soon reap peared, however, in another cause, with a loaded musket, with which they shot the bear and ended Fisher's terrible suspense. Bruin weighed over three hundred pounds,

In the window of a shop in an obscure beaten, and pocky written on any subject."

Their Different Careers. THE ENDS OF TWO MEN WHO STARTED TO-

GETHER FORTY YEARS AGO.

Silks

Dress Goods

Cloakings

Flannels

Linens

Muslins

Ribbons

Fringes

Neckwear

Stationery

Gloves

Trimmings

Embroideries

Toilet Articles

Flowers & Feathers

Zephyrs and Worsteds

White Goods

Just forty years ago, says the New York Tribune, two lads landed from an emigrant ship in New York. They were both honest, of decent amentage, and intelligent. They discussed ways and means before separating to seek their for ones in the New World, But the oldest boy, whom we shall here call Wright, had so many and such magnificent plans that the other had opportunity to say but little. In fact he had no plans or castles in the air, being only concerned in finding immediate work and wages. Wright coming from a country where his class had no chance, was bewildered by the glittering possibilities of a re

enate yet," he said to his companion,

New York paper of ansavory notoriety. the vilest depths of trickery and bribery. THE BLESSING OF A WIFE. - It needs no He had not been a bad man in the begin ning. There were flashes of fine insticts tender, manly feeling about him yet. He he lived by turns in the state-rooms of the the grave, and his soul went-God knows publican. where. Certainly it had been greatly deteriorated and tainted in those years.

In the meantime the younger man had made no mark in the world. He settled

How to make a barrel of flour go a great way-send it to the starving Chinese.

VIOLET INK .-- In 1871, 1872 and 1873, two young men (twin brothers), Frenchmen, were often met in different parts of I those in the year of the "Great Famine. France and England, dressed alike, and by It was at that time the infamous "evic closely watching them they were seen to between them, over £100,000 sterling, without one cent of capital to start with, "You will see me in the American | They walked from shop to shop every day, tate of his ancestors. Politics, Wright bottle of their violet ink (if they could) for found hundreds of thousands ready to buy, they worked selling this secret in this way. Very many days they made 500f, and 600f, ran for Governor and barely missed success; and in England they were known to make best hotel and the slams behind the Bowe | They retired in the full of 1873 worth over years of useless struggle his body, diseased | was made selling the secret for making brough exhaustion and rum, was laid in their elegant violet ink .- St. Louis Re

wich Theatre during the performance of "Sesse Vere," in the third act, in which a in a Western village, worked, enjoyed terrific combat takes place between a himself, made new friends day by day. mother and two assassins for he possession He was an earnest, thorough fellow. He of her child, a large Newfoundland dog became a physician, and there was no more | that had managed to get into the pit along love-a kindly welcome to a comfortable keen, patient practitioner in the State. He with his owner (an engineer of a steam tion, high, honorable aims. He is living ged Lim to the floor. The dog was with county, but has built a solid foundation company of children and had on many ocunder his feet for this world by fair deal- easiens evinced strong proofs of affection. mg and love to his neighbor, and for the | The mimic life on the theatre stage had all next by humble trust in an all-merciful the appearance of reality to the noble brute and he bastened to exhibit the promptings of his kindly instincts.

Pic-nics will soon be ripe again.

THE DAYS OF THE FAMINE IN OLD IREtions" took place, carrying misery to many enter counting houses, banks, insurance a learth stone, and turning thousands out offices, green grocers, merchants, and stores of their homes to die from want and ex and shops of every kind. They carried no posure. This foul wrong is made the subject of a very interesting article in the April Appleton. We are told that "Few stories are more painful than the tale of these 'evictious.' The Irish tenant's home is passionately loved. Here his father lived before him; and every rock and bush has its sweet associations. All his little ed within these lumble walls; for he does not hire his house all stocked, as the Eng of the utmost cruelty and brutality. The sheriffs who accompanied the landlords' "The fiercest wrath of nature, even

none wished the burden of paupers. Such America, and some landlords, indeed, paid the passage of those whom they turned adrift. But vast multitudes died in the side, or found a little longer way to the doctor THERE are two animated barometers in Sacramento, Cal., that have proved trust

worthy, even where artificial instruments have failed. One of them is a carfish, which is kept in a water trough. No moter how clear the weather may be, this fish always, before a storm, makes it a point to swim about with his head below the water and his tail above. When the rain begins to fall he goes out of sight until the weather changes. The other is a couple of frogs under the floor of the police office, which have never yet been seen by any of the officers, but who presage a storm several hours in advance of the bacometrical indications, by a series of peculiarly discordan croaks. No matter how clear and bright the night, the police officers then make it a point to prepare for a sterm, and the warning has never proved in vain.

A was suggests that a suitable opening

luggage or large sample cases, like commercial travelers or drummers. These two young men were the celebrated brothers that made clear, in three years, in 1870 they made the discovery of a very rich violet writing ink. They put it up in store of wordly goods, moreover, s gat! erbottles, and sold it for 2s., English currens cy. But they were very poor, and could not advertise or commission it, and they I'sh and Scotch farmers do. Under such struggled hard, but could not get ahead, c roumstances, the evictions became acts occasionally selling a bottle. One dark, The fiel made this point his goal, and bleak Saturday night, in the city of Paris, agents protested that no execution was based all his action morbidly on it, just as jout of money, footsore, disheartened and ever so trying to their feelings as the level Hastings did on the possession of the est hungry, they entered a cafe to trade a ing of these wretched houses. perceived, was the shortest way up, clean their supper. The keen proprietor tested could not stay the dreanful ruin. In had r dirty; the newspaper was the quickest their great discovery and was amazed. He and thunder, rain and snow, the gangs method of gaining knowledge of politics. offered them five francs to teach him their pushed on the work of destruction; the He secured a situation in the office of a secret, so that he could make his own ink aged and bedridden, the nursing babe, and never have to buy any more. The were driven forth into the angry night to The work was hard, the pay poor. He brothers faltered. It was hunger on one wander wi hout shelter or food, until God sked out his resources by jobbery; and, side and parting with their secret on the in some unforeseen way, perhaps by death. after several years, it was hinted, by black other. They decided to accept the French should have mercy on their misery. The mail. The man was not without ability; man's paltry five franc piece and make the story of these evictions makes the blood

he wrote one or two elaborate articles violet ink in his presence. They then curdle and boil by turns, and forces one to their feet, and, with this country, by which our girls may be which are even yet remembered as the determined to sell that seems to all France look with horror upon the capabilities of torches lifted high, began to peer through most brilliant of their kind. Literarymen and England. The five frances carried human nature. For ten years the work the darkness. were scarcer then than now-a little talent them over till Monday morning. From went on; night and day, summer and made great brait in the world. Wright that day fortune never failed them. They winter, the 'Crowbar Brigade' scored the blue coat hanging against the wall of the became a lion for the time, was handed each took a pint bottle of the violet ink in country. Hand work was too slow, and about from club to club, and dired at rich their peckets, and visited stores, banks, a machine was invented which would men's tables, notil h was found he had offices, and everywhere that ink is used or fasten upon the doomed house and bring it aid his one golden egg. His succeeding sold. They asked a moment's time of the down in instantaneous ruin. The wretch articles were insipid and bombastic. Then storekeeper to show him their writing done ed victims lingered about the sacred places he was left to die alone, and to swill cleap with this ink. Then they told him he in il driven away by statuation, or the wine and bad whisky at the grog-shops. could make that ink for a trifle per gallon. more cruel blows of their masters. Such He had acquired the taste for both. But He could sell it in his store or use it for landed proprietors as did not embark in the Senate was still before him. He turn his own business purposes. Five france this horrible scheme yet forbade their ed ward politician, sank by degrees into was their price to give the secret. They tenants to receive any of the fugitives, as As soon as the party emerged from the Their fortune was made. Three years peasants as had the means emigrated to their howling and dispersed. That night even more than that sum in a single day. swamps, the mountains, and by the road ry. He is dead now, After thirty-five baif a million dollars, every dollar of which grave through the workhouse,"

A Dog's KINDLY INSTINCTS. -At Wool-