

don't cure anything but Rheumatism, but it cures that every time. It cured SAM'L BURNS, Lancaster, Pa. MR. HARTMAN, SL, Bloomsburg, Ps. MRS, BRV, R. H. ROHINSON, Staunten, Va. Secret By F. E. WOODWARD, late POST-OFFICE Service Mns. W.M. MERTARG, 1820 Wylie St., Philadelphia J. F. NEWTON, Camden, N. J. Mas. Mairy Carbos, Mosentown, N. J. Fhasz Mart, Manch Chunk, Pa.

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FAMOUS STAR ROUTE FRAUDS.

phlet, with testimonials, free. For sale by all druggists. If one or the other is

For con

TBADE MARKS

AND BELLINATION CURE. STGNATURE Tracter this Size. Some firmum. without this file. Battere and hold Tracts Tharks. PRICE Battere and hold Tracts Tharks. PRICE PRICE For complete a information. Descriptive Plan-ables, with testimonias. Free. "At that time, as now, Dr. Austin Flint, Jr., was the professor of physiology, and he took great delight in experimenting living animals for the benefit of h

forms of mutilation.

tion of them.

'An' might I give him one?"

" An' he won't bite me, elver, will he?" "What will he do?"

"He will take the apple with his snout and put it in his mouth." · He will

"Yes, and then he'll want another one? "I wish he was here now."

"He'll be here pretty soon. There, now papa most go down town," he added, as he smoothed back the boy's beautiful hair and kissed him. He passed into the street. The divine

light had faded; the hard lines were "When will the old elephant come?" the boy asked, when another morning had

near the surface to make the girl look as if she had been standing over a hot fire

cooking a Christmas dinner. After a rest of ten minutes the process was renewed, and before that was over there was a spot on each check that glowed like a burning coal. This had to be toned down, and the toning was done y application of an olatment rubbed into

the skin with a piece of soft sheepskin, so that when this was done the young lady, who came in pale-cheeked and col-

orless, left the office with a pair of roses. that will be the admiration and envy of her uninitiated companions. This process is continued for several successive days until the bloom becomes permanent. "I have a very extensive practice,

said the bloom producer, "and they come from all sections of the city. I am think-ing of opening an office in New York. I al the mothed as ator had a pale, colorless face and she quently lamented that fact. Several imes I made her checks red by rubbing them, and I found that they at last retained their color. She was gratified with the result and had me put rosy

up, saying: "Old Marse; de time's mighty nigh a big job for me to stay here and walt when I'bleeged to lite out. Ef you guine on the girls that I've got discouraged and wid me, you better be gittin reddy, for

put my name down for a chance shot. You will have my bounty, and I'll send when de time comes I gol to go quick." "Old Marse" kept a bright lookout, and when Sam started ne was on hand. you my pay, so don't worry about any thing; and when you hear of a battle think how like blazes I can run." They had a delightful time. They

There was a hug, kiss and handshake fished occasionally, caught 'possums, robbed orchards and watermelon and or two, and as the gate slammed the old lady called out: "Now be careful and not shoot at John." potato patches, picked blackberries for cereation, and haunted the greenest an shadlest mooks of the forest, all of which "I'll watch out!" came drifting back. Sam knew well. "Old Marse" had never Turning to Smith she said proudly "We are going to win; and Abe Lincoln won't have a better soldier than Ben enjoyed the summer so much. In fact, was so much pleased that regularly afterward to accompanied Sam when the Intter want into annual retreat.

self.- [Southern Bivoune.

ment

strong as ever, and he ran away by him-

"Robert Heller," the noted maglelan,

age of ten years he was a musical pro-

digy, and at sixteen he appeared in con-

His musical career was hindered by

ward an Infatuation. While still a stu-

company with another young and noted

artist, and at the Theatre Royal, Roches-

ter, he gave his first magical entertain-

friendly confederate sat in a front box.

with greatly waxed mustache, eyeglass

and other disguise, but owing to anxiety

he lost his presence of mind at critical

periods, to the discomfiture of the wiz-

ard and the disgust of the audience, from

whose missiles the two young adven-

turers escaped through a window at the

rear of the stage. In 1852, "Robert Heller" came to the

United States, and soon afterwards he

drifted to Washington. There he became

a professor of music, was organist at

Dr. Hall's church, became a lion in the

and Lady Napler, and married Miss

the firm of Riggs & Co., bankers.

Annie Kieckhofer, a daughter of one of

life was not overcome. His marriage

was not a happy one, and he persunded an old English gentleman named Philp, the father of a Washington bookseller, to furnish the funds for a new pecro-

maneer's outfit. Soon afterwards he ob-

tained the services of his step sister,

Miss Ada Palmer, as a confederate, and

with her travelled around the world,

Returning to the Atlantic coast he died

st the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia,

-

When Mr. Morton was American Min-

Ister to France he was entertaining a party at dinner, among whom were

several English swells and the great

One of the Englishmen had described

being remarkably large and beautiful,

mine in Texas has got a place a thous-

house one day and said : " Hello! Tom,

----

Aiguillettes for Ladies.

pings that the girls wear dangling from their shoulders this season?" was asked

"Those, my boy," was the answer, "are aiguillettes."

"Yes, they're worn by officers in full dress. They're made of gold lace then." "And why should ladies in street

or cousins or sweethearts, they tell me,

In the National Guard. It's got to be quite the thing to hold a staff commis-

sion; in fact, they tell me that none but young men of the best social position are

now allowed on the brigade and regi-

mental staffs, and so, as my customers

all wanted to wear something military.

I picked out the prettiest part of the uni-form for them. Then they set the fash-ion, and the rest followed. My customers

will drop it pretty soon.-|Phila. Press.

----

"That's something military, I sup-

ess wear part of an officer's uniform in

" My customers now all have brothers

"What is all that cordage and trap-

where do you come from? 'Why, old

Why, that's nothing. A friend of

Westminster's place as

American recontent Tom Ochiltres.

when Tom broke in with :

pened to meet before."

of a ladies' tailor.

full dress'

the Duke of

The Great American List.

Nov. 27, 1878.- Boston Budget.

But his infatuation for a Bohemian

iplomatic society presided over by Lord

The result was not brilliant. The

"Robert Heller," the Magician.

She criticised the War Department no. At length Sam died. The old master more, nor expressed fear for the safety priorest for him sinearely. He was sad of either son, except that they might not kill each other, and lived years after Ben got his prize money for being one of the But to the annazoment of all his friends chief captors of the President of a lost and not less his own, when roasting-ear cause.- Detroit Free Press. time came again, the fit seized him as

## "The Gray Mare is the Better Horse."

A gentleman who had seen the world, ne day gave his son a span of horses, a chariot, and a basket of eggs.

"Do you," said he to the boy, "travel apon the high road until you come to the first house in which is a married couple. If you find that the husband is master there, give him one of the horses. If, on the contrary, the wife is the ruler, give her an egg. Return at once if you part with a horse, but do not come back as long as you keep both horses and there is an egg remaining."

Away went the boy full of his mission, and, just beyond the border of his father's state, lo' a modest cottage. He alighted from his chariot, and knocked at the door. The good wife opened it for him and courtesied.

"No," but she would call him from

In he came, wiping his brows. The

young man told them his errand. "Why," says the wife, bridling and rolling the corner of her apron, "I al-

ways do as John wants me to do; he is

"Then," said the boy, "I am to give

gelding seems to be the one as would suit me the best."

the wife, "I think the gray mare will suit

he is the more square in front, and his

"Now, said the wife, "I don't think so; the gray mare is the better horse,

and I shall never be contented unless I

set on it, I'll give up; we'll take the gray

me to give you an egg from this basket; it is a nice fresh one, and you can boll it

The rest you can imagine. The young man came home with both booses, but

not an egg remained in the basket .- Bos-

Something New-The Fagot Party.

the intest date-the very but thing out, in fact, in the way of intellectual enter-

talument for evening hours at home or

tion is that every one accepting an invi-

tation to a fagot party must bring, or

every one present must furnish, a fagot

to aid in keeping the social firelight of

The fagot may be a game, story, riddle, song, speech, or any other form of social offering for the anusement of

the rest, and it will be well to have the

complete bundle of fagots as varied in its

character and make up as may be .- |Good

One trait of the Mexican character

deserving of all praise, is the national

love for children. Mexico is the chil-dren's paradise. Children are loved and

petted in public to an extent that makes

his own country people, open his eves in astonishment and pleasure. There issue affectation in the matter. A little child

is the pet of the people \_A baby is every one's admiration, and here you may see

fathers out walking with their children for the pleasure of the children's com-

meet children are petted, and a baby in a

shop is selzed and caressed by an army of

Smallest Terrier in the World.

honor of having been the smallest full-grown dog that ever lived. He belonged

England, and in honor of his extreme

thinness, is now carefully preserved under a glass case. Tiny was less than

four inches long, and could comfortably

curl up and take a nap in a common

Good Reading for Stammerers.

mering tongues may be found in Le Progres, the French journal devoted to

colonial extension in Indo-China: In a

recent issue it speaks of "the mulifes-tations and proclamations published by

the Chanemongavelayoudamedellaraton

bents old man Demosthence's pebble

A Miser's Dying Wish.

a rich miser in his dying hours, not far from Lodi, asked him: "In looking over

your past life, what do you regret the

A clergyman, endeavoring to console

That

damandalavelcaja Committee."

----

business every time.

Pleasing reading for men with stam-

-----

glass tumbler,- St. Nicholas.

Tiny, a black-and-tan terrier, has the

Licut.-Gen. Sir Archibald Machaine, of

male admirers .-- [Washington Republic.

In shops and all places where people

n American, used to the stolid ways of a

----

Mexican Love of Children.

the occasion interestingly bright.

The ruling feature of this new institu-

The fagot party is an institution of

hard or soft, as your wife will allow."

----

"I think," said he, "as how that lay

"If we have a choice, husband," said

"No," replied John, "the bay for me;

Well," said John, "if your mind is

"Thank you," said the boy, "allow

you a borse; which will you take?"

the hay field.

us the best.

logs are better."

get that one."

ton Courier.

with one's neighbors.

Housekeeping.

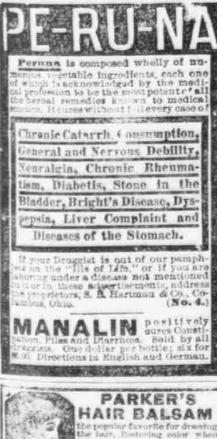
pany

mare

In scory town there are Postmasters, Merchants, Meahanne, Farmers, Professional Man, and hun-inds of people who will be glad to get this thrilling ieds of people who will be glad to get this thrilling hold. It is now having an unparalled sale: it sells at solv to all. Mon and Yoomen Agents making from port of 200 a month scale. We want an agent in ever township in the U.S. and Canada. 227 We greindractions so that ANT Pauson with this pho-nomeni selling book, can become a successful Agent. We Competition whaters. Agents are meeting with superculated encous. 257 Distance no hind-more, as we give Special Terms to put Freights, jensenber, we give you the exclusive sale of this book in berittory assigned yon. Write for our large linetrated Circulars, containing full particulars, people Terms to Agents, etc., such free to all. Ad-presentational containing the Publishers, We supercontaining the Publishers, WINTER & CO., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.



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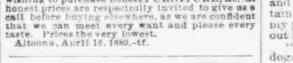
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class. The qualruped that best suited his purpose in this respect was the dog. and he always kept an abundant supply of these animals on hand

ad bodies that I began to like it quite

My room was situated directly next

door to the dissecting room, and in this dissecting room lay upward of one

huminal and fifty endavers in various

of his life among such associations

and we are for the most part creature

of habit-you can readily perceive that

it required no very great degree of moral

courage to accomplish this. And then, again, I never believed in ghosts and

lau their heartily whenever I heard men-

"For one who has spent the greater part

I need hardly remark that they were not of the very best specimens of the canine race and did not possess as much intelligence as others of their species. They were fed largely on meat, and seemed to be getting along very well indeed.

"These dogs occupied a room next to mine, which was separated by a very narrow partition, and I could very readily hear the least noise that was made. My self and the dogs were therefore the soloccupants of that immense building. The dogs never once broke the quietude that prevailed at night, and if they only orcasionally did so it would not be such a bad thing after all.

" As I had occasion to rise early, generally about five o'clock in the morning, I was always in my bed at ten, and never found much difficulty in procuring sloop, and I was always as methodical as a

clock in this respect. It was on the 4th day of October. 1870, and I had gone to bed at the usual time. It was a fine, clear' night and exceptionally warm for that time of the year. A large English clock hung in my room, and as there was always a light urning low I could, from my bed, distinetly see the face of the clock.

"I did not feel as sleepy on that night was customary with me, and I attributed it somewhat to the heat of the day. I rolled in my bed for quite a time and when I again turned to the clock I saw it was close on midnight. "I now began to pass into a kind of

stupor, half asleep and half awake, when all at once I fancied I heard a low, suppressed cry as if of some one in great agony of mind. This was followed by the yelp of the dogs and then a low, prolonged growl as such animals generally make when about to attack some one. This was maintained for quite a while and I kept my ear intently listening all the

time. "I could not be mist den in the sound of the human voice. I rubbed my eves  $x \rightarrow my$  familiand stood up in the bed to is a month of that I was not dreaming. I came to the conclusion that it was starps some woman who remained in

the building over night. The volce certainly was of the sharp, shrift charreter of a wountst.

All this time I was not one bit afraid, and I proceeded to dress myself to ascer-tain the cause of the commotion. I put on my pastaloons and waistcoat and walked out in my hare feet. "When I reached the room where the

dogs were I opened the door gently and peeped in. Good heavens! Right in the delle of the dogs stood a strange woman, all in white, and as I looked in upon her she threw a glance at me that almost froze the blood in my veins.

"Presently the door flew open, ap parently of its own accord, and the strange form glided out and passed into the dissecting room. I tried to follow it. and as I did so she raised her hand in a menacing attitude and suddenly disappeared from sight.

"There was not a spot in that room I was not familiar with, and I knew there were no secret trapdoors through which she could descend. Right in sight of me the ground seemed to open up in front of of her and she to disappear from view.

"I need not tell you that I slept but little that night. I did not in fact, go to bed at all, but sat on the side of it with my clothes on, and I longed eagerly for the return of the day.

"I tried in my mind to explain the cause of the extraordinary phenomenon, but every time the difficulty grew greater, and if I had been any way under the influence of liquor I might attribute it to some morbid condition of the pervous system induced by over stimulation. But the fact remained and I could not dispute

"The next day I handed in my resigna-Hon to the faculty, but made no reference to the cause of my leaving. I have never visited a dissecting room since that night and never will again if I live for a hundred vears."

Emerson's Study.

dawned "It won't be long now."

"I'll be awful glad when he does come. I'm keepin this big red apple for hlm, an' he'll be glad to get it, won't he?"

us, hie will "He'll say to himself, 'This is the best apple I ever did eat,' won't he?"

Yes, he will think it is very nice." Physicians came and came again. A little feverish hand held a red apple. The tears of a heartbroken man fell upon ringlets of beautiful hair. Women came with their gentle hands and soft whis pers. Another day dawned. A red apple on the mantelpiece caught a ray of sunlight. Then came the roll of drums, the clash of cymbals. Feathers nodded, people should. The father lifted his swollen eyes from a little coffit and glanced through a window. The old lephant was passing the house .- [At-

the second second lanta Constitution. -----

The Art of Frying.

Frying is one of the most common methods of cooking meats, just as it is ane of the most objectionable. But, as all meats cannot be either brouled, boiled, or roasted, frying in small families when fuel is scatce, and fires too costly to be maintained on a large scale, becomes indispensable. Such being the case, it is well to understand the best possible method of performing the operation. The process is a very simple one, consisting of merely having the fat in which the article is to be fried red hot, by which s meant heated to a degree far holf within boiling water. When that is done a 16 brown crust is immediately formed on the ontside of the meat, which prevents the fat from penetrating it, as it certainly would do if the meat is put into it before it is properly heated. The greasy, soggy fried potatoes so usually served owe their greasiness and

sogginess to the cold fat in which they are first placed and allowed to stand arer they are done until the fat grows artially cold. The proper way to fry potators is to slice them thin and then plunge them into beiling lard. As soon as they are browned to a crisp they should be skimmed out and thrown into the the collender to drain. So much for the art of frying .- [Washington Republic.

## ----

Health of People in China.

The popular notion that the inhabitants of Chinese cities are given to unwholesome habits does not seem to be cell founded. Dr. Dudgeon, in a recent work on the dict, dress, and dwellings of the Chinese, says that the people have admirably

adapted themselves to their surroundings, and copy a maximum of comfort. "They have a good many lessons yet to teach us in respect of living and practical licalith."

After an experience of over twenty years with them, he says that they are abject to newer diseases, their diseases are more amenable to treatment, and they possess a greater freedom from acute and inflammatory affections of all kinds, if, indeed, these can be said to exist at all, than obtains among Western nations.

### -----Decidedly Inconvenient.

A popular elergyman recently related the following thrilling incident A gentleman shaving cut off his nose. Startled at his mishap he let his razor fall, and in falling it cut off his toe. A doctor was summoned, and in replacing the dismembered limbs he made a mistake, putting the nose on the toe and the toe of: the nose.

This transposition is now causing the man much inconvenience; when he has need to blow his nose he is obliged to take off his shoes .- [Shoe and Leather

# Reporter.

Where He Took the Cake, A elergyman of our acquaintance will have a good joke to tell a well-known brother of the cloth when next he sees

Riding with strangers he overheard a lady expressing herself, honestly, no doubt, but with exuberant warmth, in Ralph Waldo Emerson's study in the favor of her beloved pastor (the brother

heeks en several of her girl friends. "As I was a physician without prac-ice the idea struck me that I could make oney by that means, so I established an and I now have more patrons than i can attend to. I have an awful lot of id maids, from whom the bloom of outh has faded, coming to have their cheeks blush again. Brunettes require the most work, as

the blood must be brought very close to the surface to show through their dark skin. Blondes require the greatest care as there is dance of making them look cooks, with too much color. I have become such an expert that I can just catch the right shade to suit the com-

plexion."--[Philadelphia News, -----

A Wise Father, The Crown Prince of Prussia was always a very sensible man in the management of his household, and he is ably seconded by his wife. On one occasion e governor of his children came to him and said :

Your Highness, I must complain of the little Prince; he refuses to have his face washed in the morning."

"Does he ?" answered the Crown Prince. "We'll remedy that. After this let him go unwashed. ' It shall be done," said the governor.

Now the sentries have to salute every member of the royal family-children and all-whenever they pass. The day after, the little four-year-old Prince went out for a walk with his governor. As they passed a sentry-box where a grim soldier stood, the man stood rigid without presenting arms.

The little Prince-accustomed to unlversal deference-looked displeased, but said nothing. Presently another sentry was passed. Neither did this one give a sign of recognition. The little Prince angrily spoke of It to his old governor. and they passed in. And when the walk was finished, and they had met many soldiers, who none of them saluted the Prince, the little fellow dashed into his father exclaiming :

"Papa-papa-you must whip every man in your guards! They refuse to salute when I pass !" " Ah ! my son," said the Crown Prince,

"they do rightly; for clean soldiers never salute a dirty little Prince." After that the boy took a shower bath every morning .- [Ingleside.

#### ----- Sieilian Superstitions.

The Sicilians are charmingly superstitious. They still believe that the government has the power to give and cure cholera at its pleasure-that it has at its disposition u contre, as they say in their dialect, a specific against the disease.

In the worst time of the plague, the Sicilians have been heard to cry out : "Come, come, it's not so bad; we'll soon be rid of the cholera. The government will put a stop to it when there are

5,000 dead. An anecdote of equal savor is told of a young Siellian who, afflicted with homeickness in Italy, longed to return to his beloved Sicily. Moving restlessly about the docks for sometime, he happens to meet a sea captain of his own race. Delighted with the chance, he implores him to take him on board his vessel and land

him anywhere on the island. Willingly," said the captain, "on one condition Name it; I subscribe to it in ad-

vance. That you will give us the antidote

for cholera." "I haven't any antidote for cholera, my man !"

What nonsense! Don't you belong to the government? Are you not the son of our Mayor?"-[Ingleside.

### 4.0. Liver Without Bacon.

A four-year old boy, while making a morning call at the house of a neighbor, overheard the servant girl talking emphatically to the cat in her endeavor to get it out of the kitchen. things the girl said to the A Nobie Example.

The late Samuel Brown was a merchant of Boston, Mass. When the elder Quincy was Mayor he saw the necessity removing the Alms-house and the was really William Henry Paimer, a ise of Correction to South Boston. native of Canterbury, in England. At the Mr. Brown owned a very large vacant estate where the buildings now stand. and Mr. Quincy called upon him and asked the price of the estate referred to. cert, and had composed several brilliant studies for the planoforte. The reply was, "\$30,000," Mr. Quincy said that would do, and asked thirty days" his boyish fancy for the illusions of refusal and a bond of it, in or for to cr magie, at first a mere recreation, afterdeavor to persuade the City Council to survey to the measure. Mr. Brown redent he left the Royal Academy, In

plied that he should give no bond, as he said his word was always his bond. The Mayor took his word, and in twenty-eight days had obtained the proper authority, and again waited on Mr. Brown, aving that he had come to complete the

sale of the land. "What land?" asked Mr. Brown. "Why the South Boston land we spoke

of," said the Mayor. "At what price, sir?" asked the

"Thirty thousand dollars," replied the latter, "the price agreed upon. " Did I say that amount, str!"

"You did. " Have you any writing to that effect?" No, sir, none.

"Well," said Mr. Brown, "since you were here I have been offered \$60,000 ensh for it, and you expect me to sell it for \$30,000 to the city

'I do," replied Mr. Quincy, "because you agreed to.' "Have you any proof of that?"

"Yes; I am the witness."

"But you, being an interested party, cannot be a witness. Have you any other witness or proof, and do you wish me to refuse \$60,000 for the land and sell it to the city for \$30,000?"

'You have no boud for it, have you,

Mr. Quincy?" "None, sir, whatever," replied the Mayor, stretching himself up with great dignity-"none whatever but your word, and that, you said, was your bond.

"And," replied Mr. Browd, stretching himself up with equal dignity, "so it is, My word is my bond, and for \$30,000 the land is yours."-[New York American Railroader.

### Tough Story of an Old Rabbit.

Here is a story which beats the old dog stories hollow. According to M. Laborder, a writer in the Revue Scientifique. a rabbit, one of the ordinary tame spe cles, was bought for purposes of experiand miles square, and a house as big as a hotel. He met me walking about the ent at the Physiological Laboratory is Paris, and after a portion of the facial nerve had been removed it was left to run about the laboratory. man, I've been staying with you for two weeks.' It was a fact; we hadn't hap-

It very soon recovered from the effect of the operation, and was for four years M. Laborde's affectionate companion. It would await at the top of the stairs his arrival in the morning, and would some-times run to meet him. Whenever it had the opportunity the rabbit would jump upon his knee, and it was as fond of caresses as a cat.

During the progress of an experiment it would sit on the operating table watching the proceedings with every appearance of interest. Bunny's chief delight was in a microscopical examination. As soon as M. Laborde put his eye to

the microscope, the rabbit would perch on his shoulders and endeavor to take a

peep. This wonderful animal lived on

terms of the most intimate friendship

with two dogs belonging to the labora-

tory; but when a strange dog arrived he

invariably turned it out, and sometimes

chased it along the street. Nor did he

show himself very friendly to unfan:iliat

Outgrown Laws.

the streets still exists: and any unfor-

tunate smoker could be arrested by any

rested under a nearly forgotten law for-

In Boston the law against smoking in

In England a man was recently ar-

ch tho etc

biped visitors.-[Pall Mall Gazette.

policeman who chose to do so.

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YOUNG	The form in the former and the second states of the	just as the sage and poet left it. Over the low material hangs a fine copy of Michael Angelo's "Fates." There is a curious old Egyptian idol, choice en- gravings on the walls, and busts of cele- brated men here and there about the room. On either side of the fireplace two doors open into the sunny south parlor. In the center of the room is a large table. It is piled with books. On one side lies the little blotting pad with sheets of paper, and by it a pen and	occasions, but at funerals he takes the cake,"[Waterville (Me.) Mall. The Wicked Book Agent. The wicked book agent has been at it again.	ster favorably, and he treasured it up for future use. Next morning he chanced to be at this same neighbor's, and the smaller mem- bers of the household announced to him that they were going to have liver for breakfast. The youngster put two and two to- gether at once, and reached his own conclusions; then, to confirm them, he turned to the girl and asked anxiously:	ing church time. In the same country, during the early part of this century, a convicted mur- derer escaped all punishment by claiming trial by combat; that is, that his inno- cence or guilt might be proven by a duel with the attorney-general (the latter em- phatically declining the tot). And it was found that the right I demanding such a duel had never been repealed. The English laws respecting the Christmas street singers or "waits" were also in existence until very recently. Originally they were court pages, whose	cently for the murder of Mr. Hammers- ley is the first occurrence of the kind in Campbell County, the very name of "lynch law" was derived from a native of that county, old Col. Lynch, who was in the habit of administering summary punishment to mutauders and miscre- ants of every description without paying any attention to the ordinary processes of naw. Hence he was called "Judge Lynch," and this it is said, is the true	Her Buried Leg Treaded Her. "Two of the twos of my buried leg overlap each other and pain use dread- fully," said the wife of Jacob Beroan of Mariboro, Mass. The leg had been am- putated and buried one month. The husband, and how on the wife, had the leg exhumed and the toos straight- ead out, and she said she knew by the read out, and she said she knew by the	
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