Ten million cubic miles of head, Ten billion leagues of tail !

but I am sure I could soon learn."
"Are you willing to work hard?"

mptly. "What have you been doing?"

What has he done?"
"O, a little of 'most everything.

before Justice Clark for stealing.

'Taint safe.'

The auburn curls hung down, Kate, And kissed thy lily cheek, Thy azure eyes half filled with tears, Bespoke a spirit meek. To be so charmed as I was then, When the rattling of the beans, Kate, Was all the sound we heard.

WHO ROBBED AARON DYKE! advertisement appeared in the Bright Haven Weekly Guest:

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,—A strong, actiwere sharp and hawk-like. paragraph, one bright pair belonged to Aaron Dyke, a tall, atheletic boy of

for the Aaron Prace, and the newspaper in his hand, I think you would have pronounced his face a striking one. Its usual sad and stern expression—so uncertainty to one of his age—was gone, and the o

usual sad and stern expression—so unnatural te one of his age—was gone, and his features were handsome and luminous with hope,
"Wanted immediately—a strong, active boy." He read the words over and over. Surely there was a chance for him, or there would be if—and then the sure of the shook a clenched fist in her face.

"Eman 1" repeated the old woman fiercely, "I know that name, and I hafe it! So you're Alexonder Ronau's daughter! I thought so!" And with one hand she seized Alice by the arm, and over. Surely there was a chance for him, or there would be if—and then the sure of the sure of the sure of the sure of the time my story of the the time my story of the time my story of the week.

On the third night of their absense, and, planting herself in front of her, shook a clenched fist in her face. cloud took the place of sunshine again. Aaron Dyke's smile changed to a defi-"What's the use of my trying to get

No, sir, I know nothing about it,

"T've been on a farm for a little over a year—till—till lately." "Ah, whose farm did you work on?"

then he began to say something else, but stopped. On the whole, his approved the whole, his appressed Mr. Ronan favorably. Think you will enswer my purpose, said the merchant, "but I cannot say decidedly that I will take you. I will east out and let you know by this even-sometimes when I can get no other work, and she often gives me food and work, and she often gives me food and work, and she often gives me food and work.

shall I ever get home? I've got to go right by where that old witch lives!" worst boys anywhere about," said Mr. You can go round by the mill, but thinking of hiring him for a store boy.

very bad name. The universal voice is against his. He's a 'black sheep,' and you'd better not have him round your ing, Jasper," interposed Mrs. Ronan,

knows enough, but I guess all that is said against him is pretty true," replied Mr. Newland. "He lived with Simon exander don't want any such boy to wouldn't hire me. I've such a bad work for him." "Certainly not," answered Mr. Ro- things about me, that he was afraid of

nan; "but I am really surprised to hear so ill of him. I was much pleased -I suppose so," hesitatingly. with his appearance."
"He wanted to work in my shop, but I wouldn't have him if he would give me his work," said Mr. Newland, emphatically.

After tea Mr. Ronan and his two more !" said Aaron, angrily.

to Wellington, a neighboring town, and to Wellington, a neighboring town, and on their return stopped to water the horse at an old-fashioned farm-house well.

"And do people really tell false stories about you?" asked Alice, in a

he filled the pail out of the old oaken "Don't know as I can call you by wasn't exactly honest, and it wasn't exme," the old man said.

"My name is Ronan—Alexander Ro"My name is Ronan—Alexander Ro-I have only been in town about poor. The deacon only gave me my months. I keep store now in board, and I wanted some money. two months. I keep store now in Wal, I'm Simon Pinkham.

town, and the next year I couldn't get
a decent place, and I had to go to Si-You've heard of Simon Pinkham, may-"O, yes. By the way, I am told you the old man lost fifty dollars, and he had a boy named Aaron Dyke living with you last year. What sort of a boy

"What a shame to accuse you so haint got no father nor mother, and I ra-ly don't want to say nothin' ag'in him'" exclaimed Alice, indignantly. "Old Simon is forgetful and child-ish. I think he laid it down some-

We couldn't prove it ag'in replied Alice, reflectively.

I can't say for sartin that he There was an awkward silence, and Joe Wilson, who shot John Gibson. I partly intoxicated, and did and said don't know how far off, or how near; what I never should have done if I'd them Frenches are pretty poor trash. Simon, my son, owns the place, not I.

"I am happy to meet you," said Mr. Aaron had befriended her, and the man. "The court tried some pretty fierce words the woman had let fall Ronan. "The court tried some pretty tough cases that winter."

After a little further conversation, ed send her son to his death, they were ing down together, both frightened Mr. Ronan took his departure. The very much astonished. result of this chance interview with the "Did you ever see Martha Cann,

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

Terms: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VII.

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1874.

NO. 34.

It was also the sixteenth birthday of Aaron Dyke.

A lew hours later another letter found its way into Aaron Dyke's hands. It ran as follows: Alice had gone out for a ramble

alone, and wandered a long distance from home. Coming to the edge of a small glen, she suddenly met a little withered old woman in a faded dress and a red hood. Her eyes had an un-

Aaron found the merchant at home, showing some dress-patterns to his wife and children. "Did you wish to see me?" said he, kindly.

"Yes, sir. I am Aaron Dyke. I noticed your advertisement for a boy, and I thought perhaps I could suit you."

"Have you ever worked in a store?" inquired Mr. Ronan.

Alice.

"She't not to blame for that. I say let go of her! You shall!" said Aaron, determinedly. "Why, Martha, I never saw you act so savage. You are always skind and good; now let her go," half coaxing and half commanding. At that the strange old woman released live and wort off seewling.

"Yes, sir; I expect to work hard. to kill me." I sight. "I to kill me."

ored and hesitated, but finally an- by the bridge. Her name is Martha all was still. "Simon Pinkham's, sir," and Cann.

with friends, if she is your best,"

safer, I'll go with you."
"O, thank you! Will you? You are so kind!"

The road by the mill was a cool and pleasant one. Aaron and Alice walked side by side for several minutes in sishould have a situation. Why did he refuse to employ me?" questioned

evasively, hardly knowing what to say.

body hates me and tries to ruin me Well. I'm off next week. I shan't daughters, Alice and Rowena, rode over

chite-haired old man came on ouse, bringing a pail. "Thank sindly," said the merchant, and fled the pail out of the old oaken flerely. "I did do a little wrong. When I lived with Deacon Phillips I was a trick. It After I'd done it he told of me all over While I was there thought I stole it : but I don't know no more where his money went to than he did himself."

> where, and forgot where he put it.
> Once he left his watch on the haymow, and if Peter hadn't found lt, he would have thought I stole that, too," said "And this is all you have done?"

him, and I can't say for sartin that he stole it; but there's some bad blood about him. He is some way related to quite all. Last Fourth of July I get and probably the whole homestead, been sober. And this is all. I shouldn't been seen to enter the barn, but had been seen to enter the barn, but you have heard so much worse an action one had been seen to emerge from no one had been seen to emerge from ing it because it was to good to spoil.

The transfer of the following story and says have said a word about it, only I know one had been seen to emerge from ing it because it was to good to spoil.

The transfer of the following story and says have been some of the boxes. As soon the facts became known, they were extended in the facts became known in the facts became kno you have heard so much worse an account of me. How folks can treat a it. Picking up his lanters, Aaron poor fellow so and not let him have any

"AARON DYKE: If you are still in need of work, and will try and do well, I will take you into my store. If your con-duct proves satisfactory, you shall have fair play and permanent employment, "Truly yours. A. RONAN."

That letter proved the turning-point of a life. In all probability it saved a friendless boy from becoming a bad the house.

That letter proved the turning-point darting from the chamber she rushed down stairs through the kitchen out of the house.

Pursuers were promptly put on the house, if possible, to save the sleeping track of poor Martha Cann, whom, of That letter proved the turning-point

interests of his business, that the merchant began to regard him as his most useful assistant.

Two years from the time my story

When the marchant and once been her hid-facing the Alleghany river fell out, down the run about one hundred yards, and caught on the top of some of the

and, planting herself in front of her, shook a clenched fist in her face. Startled from her slumbers about midstant blessing to me ever since you stant blessing to me ever since you of the plant of the help sind my James to prison and to death? May every curse that the Lord can send of the plant of the

a good little boy, and Bridget is very steady and faithful. It's a little lonesome, though—and—only lest a little lone-

steps like what I heard. There was some person here for no good, I believe. Honest persons don't go into private yards at midnight and skulk of Nuremberg, he was, through the crash and grinding of timbers were

and perceiving that she dreaded the coming night, Aaron finally offered to stay at the house, and be on hand if

thing as well as she could, after which she shut herself in her chamber. She never saw, who spoke to him only tried to rest, her pillow seemed to before releasing him, taught him to burn under her head. She heard the write the name by which he was after clock strike ten, eleven, twelve, and then she arose and slipped on her wrap-lations on his parentage and estate, and per and sat down by the window to watch. She had waited there perhaps a quarter of an hour, when a dark object in the garden by the grape-arbor fixed her attention. It was perfectly motionless, and Rowena could not distinctly make out its shape, but she was sure it did not helpog there. sure it did not belong there.

ure it did not belong there.

It was not a horse or a cow, for she been created. ing. It hardly resembled a man, for it was too short and too thick. Rowena along the garden wall to the small barn in the rear of the house. Thoroughly terrified now, Rowena ran to Aaron's prevent their growth or to destroy them.

This often necessitates the taking up and knocked hurriedly on the

"Aaron, Aaron, wake up, waac up, she called. "Get up this minute. Somebody's gone into the barn. O damp cloth, and over it thoroughly rub-

Aaron sprang out of bed and drew on bing the edges with a hot flat-iron; this his clothes in a trice.

"Don't be frightened," he said, lated. But with the tapestry, Brusssel encouragingly, as he slipped by Rowena down the stairs. "Probably some one besides, it injures the carpet. Much as gone into the barn to sleep on the hard work can be saved, however, by

and probably the whole homestead, from destruction.

Then came the question, "Who and

to see you," said Simon Pinkham, Jr., chance, just because his father and coming up and shaking that gentleman cordially by the hand. "Haven't seen you since we were jarymen together at Wellington, three years ago."

When Alice told her parents her adventure with the "old witch," and how burned up. That fire-bug is far enough bu from here by this time."

He went back to the kitchen, where

nearly out of their wits.

"Misther Ahron, I blave me sowl somebody come int' the house!" gasped Pinkhams was a determination in father?" inquired Alice.

Pinkhams was a determination in Ronan's mind not to employ Aaron
That same evening a letter,

That same evening a letter,

There was a man tried for Rowens, unable to utter a word pointed Mr. Foote is a very bad shot, and he is to the back-door.

The same evening a letter,

The s bearing the boy's address was left in murder before the Criminal Court in to the back-door.
the post-office, and in an hour after it Wellington, while Mr. Pinkerton and I Just then a loud, piercing seream boy dropped like a persimmon.

was placed in his hands. With a flushed face he tore it open and read:
AARON DYKE:—I have concluded not to receive you into my store. Truly yours,
A. EONAN.
It was as he had feared. His enemies had seen Mr. Roman, and that short, almost rude, dismissal of his hopes was the last effect of their prejudice.
Crushing the letter in his hand, he walked away alone into the night.
Three months passed. It was the fourteenth birthday of Alice Ronan, a pretty maiden, without a care, and bright and happy as the singing birds. It was also the sixteenth birthday of Alice Ronan, a pretty maiden, without a care, and bright and happy as the singing birds. It was also the sixteenth birthday of Alice Ronan, a pretty maiden, without a care, and bright and happy as the singing birds. It was also the sixteenth birthday of Alice Ronan, a pretty maiden, without a care, and bright and happy as the singing birds. It was also the sixteenth birthday of Alice Ronan, a pretty maiden, without a care, and bright and happy as the singing birds. A few hours later another letter found its way into Aaron Dyke's hands. It ran as sfollows:

Was placed in his hands. With a and was sentenced to the State Prison, and the State Prison, ror of the poor female. A Aaron rushed from the kitchen, and bounded up stairs—two steps at a time.

"What's the matter?" said he, as he sprang into the chamber where the little by lay.

"O dear, O dear!" sobbed Willie, cont which said, the principle of the poor female. Aaron by the kitchen, and bounded up stairs—two steps at a time.

"What's the matter?" said he, as he sprang into the chamber where the little by lay.

"O dear, O dear!" sobbed Willie, cont which said, the few hours into the chamber where the little by lay.

"O dear, O dear!" sobbed Willie, cont which said, the principle of the prison on volume at a time.

"What's the matter?" said he terminated?

"O dear, O dear!" sobbed Willie, cont which said, the principle of the most remarkable trom the kitchen, and bounded up stairs—two steps at a time.

"What's the haggard face and long streaming gray hair.

When the nood tegen on Spring Garden Run. Mrs. Renkauf went to her

"Martho Cann!" exclaimed Aaron, suddenly recognizing her, "how in the world came you here?" where the flood. Upon opening it the water rushed in its contract of the flood. world came you here?"
"Revenge! revenge! Didn't he help send my James to prison and to death?"
piped the wretched old maniac, and darting from the chamber she rushed where the children were. She found

Alice was a little startled, but she returned the queer old woman's greeting, and added that it was "a very fine day."

Months rolled away, and Aaron Dyke continued steady and diligent, and so day."

Won his employer's confidence by his good understanding and attention to the large. She was found in the morning, in the glen that had once been her hid-facing the Alleghany river fell out,

"What's the use of my trying to get a situation?" he said to himself, bitterly. "Mr. Benan won't take me. Everybody says I'm the worst bey in the village, and no matter how hard I try, I can never make any thing."

Dyke flung down the paper, and stood for some minutes gloomily reflecting. Then, as if impelled by some desperate resolution, he turned and walked rapidly down the village street. In fifteen minutes he had reached Mr. Ronan's store.

"Is Mr. Ronan in?" he inquired of the clerk.

"No, he has just gone over to his house for sometking." And thither Aaron immediately followed.

Aaron found the merchant at home, showing some dress-patterns to his wife and children. "She't not to blame for that. I say lever urse that the Lord can send the theory can send the proposition of the clerk.

"But he father has, and she's his own child," answered the woman, still keeping her eyes fixed savagely upon Air.

"Aron found the merchant at home, showing some dress-patterns to his wife and children." "She't not to blame for that. I say lever urse that the Lord can send the try. "All that I am, and all that I hope to become in life," he answered, "I so bestiring. She waited several minutes, and hearing nothing but the singulation of insects in the leaves and grass, she lay down again and was soon sound asleep.

Morning came, and Rowena finding that I nove to be stirring. She waited several minutes, and hearing nothing but the singulation of insects in the leaves and grass, she lay down again and was soon sound asleep.

Morning came, and Rowena finding that I nove to be stirring. She waited several minutes, and hearing nothing but the singulation to be stirring. She waited several minutes, and hearing nothing but the singulation of insects in the leaves and grass, she lay down again and was soon sound asleep.

Morning came, and Rowena finding that I hope to become in life, "All that I am, and all that I hope to be come in life and to be the could have caught the slightest movement, but he sold have caught the slightest move

"Well, how do you get along without your father, and mother, and Alice?" he inquired.

dong under windows."

influence of Lord Stanhope, placed in a heard.

Failing to reason away her suspicion, subordinate position in a bureau of the anything happened. clew obtainable. Finally a person with whose features he was not familiar the store," said he, "and I'll come over here as soon as I shut up."

"I wish you would," replied Rowens.

"Lord Stanhope, decoyed him into an fears, but was willing enough to do a kind turn; and as he knew little about was able to relate the story of the at fear himself, and was large and strong, he was a very proper person to keep murderer was never discovered. Thi night he went to bed and was soon asleep. Rowena went the rounds of the house with Bridget, and secured every-

carpets are not being consumed by

He says, however, that he has no

the thief, and he was arrested on a warwas dead. It is said that his lynchers | aloud him out of the wages of his labor, and One can never be quite sure that their

Baker was a disagreeable neighbor, de-

With an ingrain of Lowell this needless The universal superstition that Fri Christ was crucified. Many people in dulge this as their sole superstition But it is with sailors particularly that was well he was not a second later.

Opening the barn-door he was met by the sight and smell of smoke, and rushing in to see whence it proceeded, he found a small pile of hay on fire in front of the horse-manger. In a moment more the flames must have mounted to the scaffold, and blazed beyond human control.

Aaron ran to the large stone tank in the yard, and quickly filling a pail that stood by, he dashed water over the burning hay, and this he repeated several times. Five minutes of active effort sufficed to put out the fire. Rowar's watchfulness and Aaron Dyke's prompt conragge hed assayd the safe days moths, they must be objected to sailing on Friday. However, we hear from good authority that even unlucky Friday will not long be omitted in the list of sailing vessels in this port; and that the venture will be made next year. In a late breech of promise tried in Chelmsford Assizes, the defendant produced his own letter to the unhappy widow: "You say I have used you ill, but I told you not to count on much lest you should be disappointed. I said if we marry before harvest, it must be very soon, but you said you would like to marry on Friday, however, we hear from good authority that even unlucky Friday. However, we hear from good authority that even unlucky Friday will not long be omitted in the list of sailing vessels in this port; and that the venture will be made next year. In a late breech of promise tried in Chelmsford Assizes, the dege of the carpet lining should be the carpet linin Friday was market day.'

In ex-Senator Foote's new book he At a recent performance in London, nounced by an Englishman and were cheered by the whole house. Rocheout to see the two gentlemen shoot at one another. One little negro boy had fort at first endeavored to make head climbed into a sapling quite out of the against the storm and answered with a mile, but, in consequence of the gen eral reprobation caused by his presence, he first concealed himself behind the nagine the feelings of the modest litcurtain of the box and shortly afterdressed by so great a man as Mr. Pren ward left the theater.

toothpick is said to be a sure cure for the dyspepsia.

A REMARKABLE DREAM.

whence they proceeded. The speaker was Mr. Collins himself. was Mr. Collins himself.

"I am satisfied, gentlemen," he said, in the same solemn manner, "that the While gallantly fighting he received a

A poor wretch named Baker was arrested for stealing fifty pounds of bacon, or rather on the supposition that he might have stolen it. The outrage occurred near the town of Paoli, in Court of the supposition of the supposition of the supposition of the ships of our line.

Arctic has gone to the solute.

"Impossible" cried all.

"I am quite astonished at that opinion," said Mr. John Brown, a leading director. "No one knows better one time it was thought the enemy would capture Liceut. Young, and but construction of the ships of our line. Orange county, Indiana. The victim mas somewhat renowned for a propen- and the qualifications of the chief officer

was somewhat renowned for a propensity to get into as many fights as possible, and in casual encounters he usually whipped his man. He was a hardworking fellow, and did odd jobs for persons in the neighborhood, who, as a rule, cheated him out of his wages. Having a family and indisposition to see them starve, he compensated for the failure of his employers to pay him by depredations upon farms, his pilferings seldom exceeding at one time a sack of corn, or its equivalent in value,

Having been detected in several petty thefts, his neighbors recently burned his house over his head by way of warning, and came near burning his wife

dangerous ocean, he had seen the faces dians, after sustaining a terrific fire for the formed the fire in the formed the for

and came near burning his wife and children at the same time. Notwithstanding this gentle intimation
Baker neglected to leave the country,
and soon after a farmerhad fifty pounds lence, and then Mr. Brown remarked, the thier, and he was arrested on a war-rant issued by a Justice of the Peace, Collins, "except a dream,"
On his way to jail a mob took him away "A dream!" repeated one and an-

serving of the punishment which the laws prescribe for such offenses as he had been guilty of. But it is not customary to hang people on the suspicion of their having stolen a few pounds of their having stolen a few pounds of

impressively.

"Last Saturday night," continued
Mr. Collins, "I dreamed of the Arctic.
I saw her as perfectly before me as I
ever saw her. It was her graceful modher spacious deck, and her noble be saved; and, gentlemen, I saw nat noble ship go down!"
"But all this was a dream," said Mr.

Brown, after a moment.
"I believe it a reality," replied Mr.
Collins; "and again I say may Heaven

Foote's duel with Sargent S. Prentiss a popular story is told. The people, the murderer!" The words were product to see the two continuous to the murder of the murder of

Tickling a mule's left hind leg with a cotholick is said to be a sure cure for the dyspepsis.

The circular legend is "Napoleon III., into a stone jar, and cover over the top with about a quarter of an inch of melting with about a quarter o

AN INDIAN FIGHT.

Some of the residents in the city of New York may yet remember those days of private and public agony, in October, 1854, when the Collins' steamship was overdue and supposed to be lost at sea.

The Collins' vessels were so regular that merchants timed the delivery of the mails almost to an hour; and when day after day sped by and neither the day after day sped by and neither the mands in the city of the mails almost to an hour; and when day after day sped by and neither the mands in the city of the mails almost to an hour; and when day after day sped by and neither the mands in the city of the mails almost to an hour; and when day after day sped by and neither the mands in the city of the mands at the head of the club house, says a reporter. He was at club house, says a reporter. He was at the city of morth of Brady's station on the Union Pacific Railroad, 578 miles west of Omaha. From this point an expedition started out to attack the Sioux. It was composed of Company B, Second United States Cavalry, 57 men and two officers, Capt. Bates comfort the properties of the mails almost to an hour; and when day after day sped by and neither the manding the expedition, and Lieut. The collins' residuation on the Union Pacific Railroad, 578 miles west of Omaha. From this point an expedition of the down to John Morrissey's club house, says a reporter. He was at the mead of the bouse, says a reporter. He was at the bead of the lieute of miles west of One of the was at the head of the Union Pacific Railroad, 578 miles west of Omaha. From this point an expedition of the Union Pacific Railroad, 578 miles west of Omaha. From the bout of fight, and to fight the biggest man that could be found. There was nothing I could think of but to fight, and I had to think of that; for and two officers, Capt. Bates comfort with the situation of the mail almost to an hour; and when the could be found. The was at the mead of the delivers of the mails almost to an hour; and when the could be found. The was at the mead of the distance of the wa The Colline' seasely were an regular to the selection of the colline's seasely were an regular to the sease change, "sink or swim."

The Colline's seasely were an regular to the sease change of the sease to the colline's seasely were searched to the sease of the sease to the sease of the sease to the sease of the sease of the sease to the sease of the se house by means of a private lane leading past it, and by shouting at the tous of their voices endeavored to awaken the children who were imprisoned in the upper story of the dwelling. The roar of the iterated representation of their voices and they were unable to make themselves heard. He and his brother than the was lost. The matter was alughed at by the brother; but when picked up clumps of earth and threw the house was swept away and disappeared in the flood, and the three children were crushed to death in its crumbling ruins. Their mangled bodies were found about 150 yards below the scene of the heroic efforts for their rescue.

From Ben Mangold, a German, living a the house of a precaution to guard against surprise. Their mangled bodies were found about 150 yards below the scene of the heroic efforts for their rescue.

From Ben Mangold, a German, living a the house of a waken that the office, they were painfully imposed the office, they were painfully into the office, they were painfully imposed with the gloon which was pictured in the office, they were painfully imposed with the gloon which was pictured in the office, they were painfully imposed with the gloon which was pictured in the office, they were painfully imposed with the gloon which was pictured in the floot, and the three children were crushed to death in its crumbling ruins, and the were considered the provided the prov

mair coating and half commanding. At it the strange old woman released that the strange old woman released in that the strange old woman released in the strange old woman relea "Never!" said a deep solemn voice.
All gave a slight start at the tone and words, and turned in the direction from whence they proceeded. The speaker

"Lieut. Young with his scouts occuLieut. Young with his will have a school with his will have a school with his will have a school with his wil ican flag. I had to laugh in his face.
He broke my nose a second time, and I
think he could strike the most powerful blow of any man I ever saw; but I Licut. Young killing several of the Sioux and losing one of his scouts. At fight he had with Sayers; for by this of that old Hver coterie closed out."

lated how he came to play cards by profession. "A prize fighter," he said, "can graduate with no other avocation equal to his start. I have always played oy, for whose character I ent in a great degree, and I chased up the seat in Congress, so as to be able to say: 'If your father did begin in the ring,' he wrote "M. C," after his

der; and seeing smoke and signals

Soon after the several merchants went their several ways. Not one of them could shake off the impression made by what had occurred. Meanwhile, the newspapers endeavored to sustain public confidence by all kinds of plausible stories. Three days later, the first of the survivors reached American shores with the harrowing tale of disaster by collision to the Arctic, and of the loss of most of those on board. When all he facts became known, they were extin every particular with Mr. Collision and the facts became known, they were extin every particular with Mr. Collisions of the service of with him, as he desired.

ly happens in a family that quantities of cooked meats remain on hand. Such A copper piece, affecting to be of ten centimes, has got into a certain circulation in France, of which a note may be fittingly made. It bears the head of Napoleon III. in a Prussian helmet. cording to the kind of meat, or to suit your own taste. Then pack it tight into a stone jar, and cover over the top

In the Chicago police court recently two drunken bummers gave their names respectively as Henry Ward Beecher and Theodore Tilton. JOHN MORRISSEY'S HISTORY.

Items of Interest.

It takes \$2 per week to perfume a really presentable New York poodle.

Jones says that why he isn't married

A lady in Syracuse was quite severely coisoned recently by a bite from a cur-

To return to the subject, is the house

Wise men, it has been said, learn by

In Des Moines the surgeons have taken a 15 pound cancer from the neck

A smokestack that eats up its own cinders is on trial, and lovers of open windows on railway trains feel an in-

fly of any particular use outs

of a \$1,500 cow.

intuition common men by experie

Ohio is said to have 9 universities He must be a thorough fool who can learn nothing from his own folly.

Think not the cat hath not a friend

Think not the cat hath not a friend. The Atlantic Monthly recently attended to a case in a gentle and entertaining manner, but it remained for an English doctor to write of her with enthusiasm. He tells, in a book specially devoted to her, all sorts of tales of her sagacity, fidelity, and humanity, and particularly interesting is this concerning the tabby of a Scotch plowman: The man was ill and poor. The doctor ordered meat and wine, and the good wife sold her wed ling-ring to buy the last. But The cashier of E. C. Anderson & Co., bankers, Savannab, has disappeared, and a deficit of \$15,000 appears in his accounts.

This is a thrice-told tale daily, and the control of the contr

low as some time there was an entire side, "Mr. Collins, you must have some reason for your opinion."

"None in the world," returned Mr. Collins, "except a dream."

"A dream!" repeated one and another in astonishment.

All sneered, and some almost laughed aloud.

"Gentlemen, said Mr. Collins with a dignity which was peculiarly impressive in him—"gentlemen, you no doubt regard this as a great weakness. Perhaps it is. Dreams are generally looked upon as foolish things, but I have had one under such circumstances that it has become to me a presentiment of evil to this ship, which no power on earth can remove.

Every person there listened with his cars wide open, and looked full in the face of the usually strong-minded man, who apoke these words so seriously and impressively.

"Last Saturday night," continued.

The possible Woman.

Irom the holl occupied by the enemy, and then Mr. Brown remarked, and some and entire site of their employers. The population of the hostile village wis more of the hostile village that continue of the hostile village and the hostile village of the usually strong-minded man, who apoke these words so seriously and impressively.

The Impossible Woman.

Irom the holl occupied by the enemy, "A dream!" repeated dishe to the side her suffering master. And haid if the side her suffering master. And haid fit beside her suffering master. And haid side to the specific of their employers. The population of the hostile village that the village of trans, "might be made a proverb; but this dishenesty has become so common, and has gone so far, that it will be necessary for employers to define security be locked and and a many more were wounded. The side of the soldiers was the content of trans, "might be made a proverb; but this dishenesty has become so common, and has gone so far, that it will be necessary for employers that the reducer of the soldiers was the killed and for femines security in the first distribution of the hostile village the reducer. The possible was not necessary for employers that Department of the Platte. The number of ponies captured by the friendly Indians and troops was 230.

The Impossible Woman.

The Impossible Woman.

Ideal wives, according to an Irish writer, are of low stature and extremely fair. They are soft and gentle in manner and slow of motion. They have blue eyes, golden hair, rich mezzonare ner and slow of motion. They have blue eyes, golden hair, rich mezzonare their own; and they fear strong men, but like to look at them from windows, balconies, carriages, and other places of security. They are a trifla happy, and have not been married to their first love. They cannot sew maddening way of leaning over the backs of chairs while they are asking their husbands if they shall wear blue or prick ribbands. They have an prother of the first love, the friendly indicate the first love within the moral force of his character to estable the will use all the moral force of his character to estable the will use all the moral force of his character to estable the will use all the moral force of his character to estable the will use all the moral force of his character to estable the will use all the moral force of his character to estable the will use all the moral force of his character to estable the will use all the moral force of his character to estable the will use all the moral force of his character to estable the will use all the moral force of his character to estable the will use all the moral force of his character to estable the will use all the moral force of his character to estable the will use all the moral force of his character to estable the will use all the moral force of his character to estable the will use all the moral force of his character to estable the will use all the moral force of his character to estable the will use all the moral force of his character to estable the will use all the moral force of his character to estable the will use all the moral force of his character to estable the will use all the moral force of the will use all the moral force

in, save a good suite of rooms, handsomely fitted up, with more than simply decent clothing, and with a well-ordered table, by the pitiful supplications of the aged sister, who made frequent and regular visits to a certain set of offices down town. This was spoken of in the family as 'going down to the bank to draw as 'going down matter of dressing gowns, slippers and of givers. The matter was referred by one of the latter to a faithful city visitor

natter of dressing gowns, suppers and of rags take two ounces of blue of rags take two ounces of blue of rags take two ounces of logwood, witriol, and eight of extract of logwood, part logwood-chips. Put one of the latter to a faithful city visitor of the poor, who called, reported, and the result was not only no new gifts, but even 'the bank' before mentioned suspended payment, and the young man was actually driven to the cruel alternative of going to work or going hungry." vitriol, and eight of extract of logwood, or three pounds of logwood-chips. Put each separately in twelve quarts of water, the logwood in an iron vessel, the vitriol in brass; bring beth to a boiling heat; dip the cloth into the vitriol-water first, then into the logwood water, and alternately from one to the hungry."

Mississippi decrees that no license three times. Then dry, wash in structure times.