The Child Violinist

He had played for his lordship's levee. He had played for her ladyship's whim, Till the poor little head was heavy And the poor little brain would swim

And the face grew peaked and corie. And the large eyes strange and bright; And they said-too late-"He is weary He shall rest for, at least, to-night !

But at dawn, when the birds were waking, As they watched in the silent room With the sound of a strained cord breaking. A something snapped in the gloom.

'Twas a string of his violoncello And they heard him stir in his bed Make room for a tired little follow Kind God !"-was the last that he said.

Scandal.

When cannibal savages after a fight Make a feast of the bodies of those they have beaten,

The grisly repast yields a keeper delight rom the knowledge that every unfortu wight

Would have deemed it the deepest disgaace to be eaten.

I hough the custom is fast dying out in Fiji, As the influence of Western example in

creases, In civilized countries you oft. . . may see

A circle of friends in the highest of glee, All basily picking some neighbor to pieces And the best of it is the neighbor is not.

As in islands barbaric, a person deceased His flesh has been baked in no caldrons o

pot: They don't even trouble to serve them up hot

feast.

Some good natured friend p'r'aps, may make fer for it him aware

Of the nature of these hungry monsters' employment ;

And, though in reply he may stoutly declare That such vivisoction won't hurt him a hair, Yet he writhes at the thought of their

flondish enjoyment.

Still one comfort remains. In the isles of

To seek satisfaction ; and sometimes we see

which have pricked him.

Then bewsre, Mrs. Smith ; beware, lovely

For Thompson in yonder recess has sat down

YON !

THE BETTER WAY.

One evening, as the twilight was dusking into deeper shades, Farmer Welton stood in his dooryard with a gun in his hands, and saw a dog coming out of his shed. It was not his dog, for his was of a light color, while this was surely black. The deal ellade to was core in the store business, he called upon Laban Pepper, a lawyer, to whom he narrated the facts of the shooting of The shed alluded to was open in front, his dog. with double doors, for the passage of Pepper

appeared before him, coming up quick- "Brother Welton, have you the heart and stopping with an angry stamp of and courage to do this ?'

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

"Good morning, Peter."

VOLUME IX.

For the victim still lives n the midst of the "You know that he never did harm to a sheep. It wasn't in his nature. It was a mean, cowardly act, and you shall suf-"Brackett, you don't know to whom

you are talking." "Oho! We'll find out. Don't put on airs, John Welton. You ain't a saint. I'll have satisfaction if I have to take it out of your hide?"

"Peter, you'd better go home and

No possible vengeance is left for the victim. cut of all. He is cooked and definet. But in Europe he's free Brackett put together were so hard as this single sentence; and John Welton

put all the bitter sarcasm in his com-That he wounds in exchange for the wounds mand into it.

Brackett broke forth into a torrent of invectives, and then turned away. Half an hour later John Welton a

Mise Brown: Young Jones, whisper nothing that isn't done exactly right. Had he, in the ont-

set, in answer to Brackett's first out-burst, told the simple truth-that he had gaite true ; Be a little more careful of others' reports

With Miss Green, and is quietry cutting up - Belgravia.

struck; he had been grossly insulted, and he would not back dawn. Mr. Brackett was not so reflective. He only felt his wrath, which he nursed

to keep it warm. That night he hitched Pepper was a man apxions for fees Carlo until Tom Frost told me ?"

with the house. Around back of this "You say your dog was in company dog?

Autumnal Diseases. season of fevers, says the New

 If y and stopping with an angry stamp of the co.
 We and stopping with an angry stamp of the co.
 We and stopping with an angry stamp of the co.
 We and stopping with an angry stamp of the co.
 We and stopping with an angry stamp of the co.
 We and stopping with an angry stamp of a fort.
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 We and there was not the stopping with an angry stamp of a fort.
 We and there was not the stopping with an angry stamp of a fort.
 We and there was not the stopping with and the stopping was not the stopp Of course the office if be crowded. For Frost says it's noised everywhere, and that everybody'll be there. Plague take it! I wish"— His meditations were interrupted by approaching steps, and on looking up the beheld neighbor Welton. "Good morning. Peter."

safeguard of all, the popular dread of the disease is so great that wherever it Brackett gasped, and finally answered: Brackett gasped, and finally answered: "Good morning," though rather officer. There are commoner forms of Welton went on, frankly and pleas-prehend much more danger. The in-prehend much more danger. The in-tense heat of June and July has told antly: "You will go to the village to-day ?" "I s'pose so." I have been summoned by Justice i I have been summoned by "Peter, you'd better go home and cool off. You are making yourself ridicu-lous." Now, really, this was the unkindest eut of all. Not all the mad words of as well as I can, and whatever his decision is, I will shide by it. You can tell him that I shot your dog, and that your dog had done me no herm " "Do you acknowledge that old Carlo

anything. I am sure he would sooner

that I had just been taking the same premises of his heightor. This in their so killed and mangled—that I was on my way from my house, with my gun in my way from my house, with my gun in my way from my ucuse, with my generation and horse cars, Altericate and the state of my shad, when I saw a dog come out in silence. There is another class of from my shed. My first thought was that he had come from my sheepfold. It was almost dark, and I could not see table matter, dampness, and the poison generated by bad ventilation in overplainly. Tell the justice that I had no idea it was your dog. I never dreamed that I had fired that cruel shot at old were enforced in his own neighborhood. were enforced in his own neighborhood,

there would be little fear from this "How? You didn't know it was my especial messenger of death. In case of

"P. H. A.," the writer of a letter in

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1876.

In the Way of Advice.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

than here, the garden where he can raise vegetables does not average oneleast \$25. Yet he lives, and rears children. The French and Belgian peasants and when he knows the facts he will do what is right. Now, you can state them as well as I can, and whatever his de-tor the decomposing vegetable matter in low-lying meadows were as a well as I can, and whatever his deskilled in economy, and knowing how to turn every atom of food to account. "Do you acknowledge that old Carlo never harmed you—that he never trou-bled your sheep?" inquired Brackett, with startled surprise. "It was not-shis nature to do harm to "It was not-shis nature to do harm to correction. Leave sure he world score the mind cheerful. The people of this country have been so

a French peasant can make ont of bones. burst, told the simple truth—that he had shot the dog by mistake: that he was sorry, and that he was willing to do any-thing in his power to make amends— had he done this his neighbor would probably have softened at once. But it probably have softened at once. The blow had been metric late now. The blow had been to blow had be several of my sheep—killed by dogs— that I had just been taking the skin that I had just been taking the skin would be living in clover. A very large proportion of the distress in the country regions to which "P. H. A." alludes arises from ignorance of that domestic economy which hard times have taught the people of other countries.

The Wheat Supply in England.

The London Times : ays : The wheat

A School Question Decided. Lioaizing Bank Robbers. The supreme court of Illinois has The St. Paul papers do not like the

NUMBER 43.

Who Introduced Them ?

Potatoes, it is said, were first intro

the honor of being the first to carry the potate to Europe, but we mention the

TERMS: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

This is a hard state of things, which is not allayed by the fact that millions of human beings will survive this whiter in Europe under conditions far harder in Europe under conditions far harder than hose depieted. Many an agricul-than lose depieted. Many an agricul-than lose depieted, many an agricul-than base of the contry, but still more dollars a week. His house costs him at least \$25 a year, even inferior parts of than here, the garden where he can raise vegetables does not average one eighth of an acre, and fuel costs him at least \$25. Ye the lives, and fave are sted apon it and stopped in the lose and the states than the lose and the states the teaching of many be introduced they cannot be made supplies, it takes time to reverse that movement and meet a rising demand. Five per centum of our wheat imports ince than here, the garden where he can raise vegetables does not average one eighth of an acre, and fuel costs him at loovement and meet a rising demand.

come from British India—where we have lately had to feed a famished popula-tion. A good deal comes from Turkey would give him his revolvers and turn tion. A good deal comes from Turkey and Egypt, which, Mr. Caird observes, will have to send us wheat because they both want money and can no longer get it by simply borrowing. He suggests, however, that in present circumstances Turkey cannot be depended on for any considerable supplies. France is too much in our own condition to be sure of sparing us wheat when we happen to compete with us in the open market, that is about as much as can now be ex-pected. She has had a poor harvest of other grain and produce, and may want

What he Will Do.

other grain and produce, and may want all her own produce and more. The wheat crop of Canada is much lower The late Mr. James Lick's son and than usual. Here, then, is the very state of things eir, John Lick, is described by the ing our jealous rivals, found us de-pendent or them for more than half of our daily bread, they had only to put their heads together and destroy the insulted them. The correspondence of the provided Inter Late James Lick. James Lick, the philanthropist, died in San Francisco. He had been sinking for some time, and death resulted from the mere decay of nature. His career

A person who was looking at a house above facts in history to show upon what slight foundation honors are be-stowed, especially if the recipient hap-pens to be a person of mark. Barkus was Willing. In a trial of a divorce case recently in the summary source of the following to the school house right across the alley !"

his sheep-and some of the very best at that. He had declared, his wrath, be found proving about the first stray de be." Or this evening, by chance, he had been taking the sain first. Then, my dear air, Welton is elean? Then my dear air, Welton is elean? The more posterial is the of the reating tear well is of the reating tear well is the set well is the se

Items of Interest.

hospital to a second

A Nevada miner staked the savings of years on faro, lost, and then killed him-

bell, Inquiring mind (reading)—"It says here, ms, 'His remains were taken to their last resting place.' Why do the r say 'his remains'—wasn't he all there ?' The Corpus Christi (Texas) Times has been studying human nature. It 88**75** :

To owe, is human, To pay up, divine.

The family tree of a Texas family shows a branch on which several memrs have been hung for horses.

A young poet of the realistic school writes : "Time marches on with the slow, measured tread of a man working by the day."

Rice culture in Louisiana employs 30,000 people on 1,200 plantations; pro-duces a crop worth \$8,000,000, and de-velops business to the extent of \$10,-000,000.

In 1792 the first canals of the United

A granite block weighing thirty tons was recently taken from the quarries near Hallowell, Me. Another block weighing forty tons is soon to be brought out. It will require forty oxen to move it. The French minister of finance lately caused to be opened two boxes which were supposed to contain documents of no value. They were full of jewels, which had been packed away since the

A Boston servant girl utilized the telegraph wire that passed over the flat roof of the house for a clothes line, and every Monday the bys had a deeply scientific argument as to what alled the chemicals. chemicals,

A close fisted man invited a friend to dinner, and provided only two mutton chops. Upon removing the cover he said: "My friend, we have a Lenten entertainment; you see your dinaer be-fore you." Taking the two chops upon his own plate, his friend replied: "Yes, but where is your dinner?"

Father Beckz, the general of the So-

ciety of Jesus, whom some have re-garded as the possible successor to Pope Pins, was born at Sichem, Belgium, February 8, 1795. His father, a poor word about Sir Waiter Raleigh being its introducer. The famous German bota-nist, Clusius, obtained some potato tubers while residing in Vienna in 1388, from the governor of Mons, in the province of Hainault, who procured them from an attendant of the Pope's legate, but none of these men mention Sir Waiter Raleigh, and they had proba-bly no knowledge of him with the second grocer, died when his son was very young, and his mother had to sew and rash to bring up her five sons, of whom the general was the oldest. The late Major Hunter, who, when young, had charge of the island of St. Helens, stated that the most marked pe-

A person who was looking at a house

in a circle two or three times, he bounded off in a tangent, yelping painfully, and was soon lost to sight. 'Hallo! What's to pay now, Welton

"Ah-is that you. Frost ?"

haven't ye ?" "I've shot a dog, I think."

from the porch, and he went in. Very shortly afterward a boy and a a man can embrace—the demon of very shortay after ward a boy and a 't man can emonace—the demon of girl came ont through the shed as the dog had come. Down back of Welton's maintain himself at the strain to which farm, distant half a mile or so, was a grist mill, with quite a settlement to nurse the monster. He did not at sround it, and the people having occa-sion to go on foot from that section to wife. Two or three times during the the farms on the hills could cut off a calm, beantiful Sabbath, as he glanced long distance by crossing Welton's lot. over toward his neighbor's dwelling, he The boy and girl were children of Mr. found himself beginning to wish that Brackett. When they reached home he had not gone to see John Welton in they were met by "a scene of dire con-Old Carlo, the grand old New-

shot poor Carlo." Brackett was fairly beside him-

Welton's. John Welton and Peter Trackett had

a bond of love and good will, and a "I suppose so." If you had told him the exact facts about of fraternal kindness and regard in the beginning, do you think he would have held his anger?" This was a hard question for John with a general interchange of smirks. strong feelings, and positive character-istics. They belonged to the same religious society and sympathized in poli- weaid. ties. They had warm discussions, but never yet a direct falling out. Of the your life than you have been since this two Welton was the more intellectual, and perhaps a little more tinged with pride than was his neighbor. But they were both hearty men, enjoying life for the good it gave them. Welton entered his kitchen, and "Yes.

door. "What's the matter, John ?" his wife resumed: "Broth

he replied, regretfully. "I fear I have shot Brackett's dog." "Ch. John !' · Yes "I wish you could show how true and

I saw him coming out from the shed-it good your heart is." was too dark to see more than that it was a dog. I only thought of the sheep I had lost and I fired." "Parson!" "I wish you could show him that yo

"I nad lost and I fired." "I am sorry, John. Oh, how Mrs.-Brack-tt and the children will feel. They set everything by old Carlo. But yon een evolutiet." von can explain it

Half an hour later Mr. Welton was ing to his barn with a lighted lantern

"Ah-is that you, Frost?" could not bear to meet his old neighbor "Yes. Ye been shooting something, in the house of God while the dark

companionship the very worst demon

what she saw: what she saw: She saw these two strange men grasp one another by the hand, and she saw he had set his feelings, he was obliged cheeks, and she knew that the fearful storm had passed, and that the warm sunshine of love and tranquility would come again.

Absurdities. The Northwestern Christian Advocate

such a heat of auger; but he put the wish away, and nursed back his wrath. On Monday, toward noon, the consta-ble emerging from the willow and windicating one's sNe by violence as absurdities. It says: Wey should it foundiand dog-the loving and the loved-the true and the faithful-had come home shot through the head, and was dying. The children threw them-selves on their shaggy mate and wept Wm. Garfield, Esq., a justice of the her name is mentioned at a particular selves on their shaggy mate and wept and moaned in agony. Mr. Brackett arrived just as the dog breathed his last. One of the older boys stood by with a lighted lantern, for it had grown quite dark now, and the farmer saw what had happened. "Who did this?" he asked, groan-ingly. " John Welton did it." raid Tom

ingly. John Welton did it," said Tom ever been called upon to face the law. libation, or sacramental accompaniment ibation, or sacram ¹¹ John Welton did it," raid Tom Frost, coming up at that moment. "He's been losin' sheep, and I guess he's got kind of wrathy." "Bat my dog never killed a sheep-never ! He's been reared to care for sheep. How came he down there?" "He went over to the mill with Sis and me," said the younger boy, sobbing as he spoke: "aid he wist running.

as he spoke ; " and he was running on exceedingly exercised in spirit. Both that he cannot well see her motions. A as he spoke; "and he was running on ahead of us toward home. I heard a gun just before we got to Mr. Welton's, but, oh! I did not think he could have is prepared to exchange compliments, with Welton, and asked him what it is prepared to exchange compliments, with Welton and asked him what it is prepared to exchange compliments, is prepared to

meant. "Tell me calmly and candidly all "Is she ready?" swallows his wine Mr. Brackett was fairly beside him-self. To say he was angry would not express it. We had love that dog-it had been the shief pet of its household for years. Literally boil with hot wrath and indignation, he started for Welton's.

been neighbors from ther earliest days, and they had been friends, too. Between the two families there had been "I suppose so." Miss Smith, the queen of beauty;" an that it was his?" "I suppose so."

n the beginning, do you many a transmission of the second This was a hard question for John Welton, but he answered it manfully. "Truly, parson, I do not think he would." Or when the dessert and fruit comes on, suppose a gentleman to send word to a lady that he proposes that they eat one another's health in a slice of orange. In

trouble came ? "I think not."

"And, if possible, neighbor Brackett more unhappy than you." "Do you think so ?"

stood the empty gun up behind the vengeful." A brief pause, and then the parson

Brother Welton, with you are needasked, as she saw his troubled face. "I'm afraid I've done a bad thing," ed but few words. You are more a man

"But I didn't know whose dog it was.

ed there might be no trouble.

"I've shot a dog, I think." "Y-e-s. I seed him scootin' off. It was Brackett's, I reckon," Before the farmer could make any further remark, his wife called to him How and the start of the start o

A Bungling Execution. Francis Ept was hanged at Cochocton,

Ohio, for the murder of Abraham Wertheimer on the twentieth of Novembright tears rolling down their ber last. Ept, who was born in Ger-

 Wer blein er en the ivenlicht of Nover Wer bein er ont in tweitendig one of clock, her mein samt and also bet nus eres of the sing, formation is samt of the sing of the sing, formation is samt of the sing of the sing, formation is samt of the sing of the sing, formation is samt of the sing of the sing, formation is samt of the sing of th absurdities. It says: Wby should it scribing the terrible work, says: Inc be an honor to a gentleman of varies to have a company around a dinner store that its knot was over the hanging man's fill their glasses with wine, when his draching and the fall not having broken his her name is mentioned at a particular pack, but merely for a moment stanned the standard to have been his draching and the fall not having broken his ther name is mentioned at a particular pack, but merely for a moment stanned

melted the heart of a stone. "Courage, my son," said Father Epping; "think of the sufferings of our Redeemer, and be a man." "Oh, Father Epping, for fami

God's sake cut the rope and save me, "And neighbor Brackett thinks, even we should eat the health of the lovely prayed the quivering wretch. Thus he cried until the trap had been readjusted, and then he was again lifted on to it. ow his nerves were onstrung, as well that, thereupon, each should take a bi of roast be f, or a morsel of turkey, or they might be, and he was almost as limp as a rag. He never ceased beg-ging for mercy, and, in the midst of his cries, the trap was sprung, and this time the work was effectively done.

What he Found,

A country gentleman was in the habit of entertaining his friends almost weekly, and discovered that regularly these cases there would be a compliment of the personal attention, and the actual taking of something nutritious and healthful; but to drink one's health in a glass of ordinary wine-in three in stances out of four, a compound of He is the most angry and re- whisky and poisoneus drugs-is a very contradictory proceeding.

Wearing the Breeches. Mr. Merriwether paused at the gate

as he adjusted his continental oilcloth coat and gave his torch the proper slant over his shoulder, to shout to his neigh demands mey; which is a time that demands mey; men of nerve and intelli-gence and courage, men of clear ideas

About it. On Sunday morning John Welton told his wife he should not attend told his wife he should not go out. She husband why he should not go out. She knew he was unhappy, and that he could not bear to meet his old neighbor to meet either Mr. or Mrs. Brackett, So they both stayed at home. Peter Brackett was even more miser-ble than John Welton, though perhaps

requesting his resignation as one of the trustees. All the rest of the old board have tendered their resignations, though they have not yet been confirmed by the court. The trustees say the business is in hardest question is still to be answered.

My mother-in-law, wife and two boys will join me in Philadelphia, and if it family they will make their stay at your home with me. My mother-in-law being somewhat of an invalid, does not requires attention which can't be had except where she may feel perfectly at home.

truly yours. P. S.-I have heard of your hospi- Lake Superior. tality, and I hope shall find in you a

brother. I feel anxious to be in your city during the visit of the Chicago consistory, which I think will be about this

time.

A horrible tragedy occurred on the top floor of No. 201 West Twenty-third street, New York. Julius Blank, aged

some small article of plate was missing, a caster top, a salt spoon, a napkin ring or something of the kind. He suspected his servants, and to make surgests and wait on ourselves!
 "I toll you what ! Let's do withom servants to night and wait on ourselves!"
 "I toll you what ! Let's do withom servants to night and wait on ourselves!
 "I toll you what ! Let's do withom servants to night and wait on ourselves!"
 The do suggestion was greeted with servants to night and wait on ourselves!
 The od suggestion was greeted with servants of this gratice and make the guidance members of the congregation. The men entered the struce the officiating prices was totok and discovered that two-thirds of the spoon shad gone tool
 Odd Fellowship.
 In the month of February, 1819,
 The to month of February, 1819,
 The month of February, 1819,

A Horrible Tragedy.

make a rearrangement of the trust "beut upon foiling him in the matter of the important answer to the question : "Do you mean to stempt to break the deed and will!" It was no use. He to each other again, as God knows I would not answer either flatly or by in-

Remarkable Storm Phenomenon.

At the head of Cabin creek, says a correspondent with Gen. Crook's com-mand, a furious and remarkable storm assailed us. The heavens were suddenly transformed from a screpe to an augry and menacing aspect. The wind broke loose, and rain was hurled from the cl ads in huge drops. The sun was just setting, and, despite the dark mood of

ach shape that no complications can such as a not sufficient of the solution of the bones and muscles of the fore string, and, despite the dark mood of nature, there was an azure disk of the string, and, despite the dark mood of nature, there was an azure disk of the string, and, despite the dark mood of

Father Exping, cut the rope and let me would nike to have any sto, though it get along with \$35 if you could and the present dimensions of the United and congealed, more violent than ever, or and congealed, more violent than ever, or and the sherifs and Father Epping ran to the edge of the scaffold platform. "Shoot him and put him out of his misery," suggested a by sto, this is my seem like present grant description. "Shoot me, shoot me, shoot me, shoot me, will be inverted and on't hang me like a dog det "The grant active the present dimensions of the United the heart of a stone. "Courage, my son," said Father Epping ; "think
Father Exping, cut the rope and fer me way the set along the present dimensions of the United the heart of a stone. "Courage, my son," said Father Epping ; "think
Father Exping, cut the rope and the the start of a stone. "Courage, my son," said Father Epping ; "think
Father Exping, cut the rope and the the start of a stone. "Courage, my son," said Father Epping ; "think
Father Exping, cut the rope and the the start of a stone. "Courage, my son," said Father Epping ; "think
Father Exping, cut the rope and the the start of a stone. "Courage, my son," said Father Epping ; "think
Father Exping, cut the rope and the the cut to feather the start of a stone. "Courage, my son," said Father Epping ; "think dead beat is to hand a large scaled en-velope, stuffed with paper, to the clerk and ask him to take care of those "three

ends his eyes began to bulge out. He had tore eighteen new \$10 dollar bills in quif, and he had insulted the owner. The following bodies of water are nome. I thought best to mention these little natters so you may not feel annoyed. Awaiting a favorable reply, I am very One reason why he wasn't at his post the balance of the afternoon was because he was pasting those bills together. half as large, and somewhat larger than able that the horns were peculiar to the

up.

The subject was very obmale sex, scure and had not been sufficiently in-vestigated by anthropologists, because there were great prejudices to taking it

this date :

of traveling manageries. Mr. Womb-well died in 1851, and from that date under taking successfully. In the latter year the extensive collection was divided into two menageries, and presented to

Sir Walter Raleigh, and they had proba-bly no knowledge of him or his Virginan enterprise. Of course it is of no par-ticular importance to us whether Sir Walter Raleigh or somebody else has the honor of being the first to ensure the

of his life.

our acquaintance. Although I am here in prison, wearing the convict's stripes, "It is impossible !" said I to a French it would make me a happier man to hear peasant lad who was telling me a tough story about a miracle working chair in a that we were divorced than for me to have a pardon sent to me for my liberty

neighboring church. "Th imposeible," he answered, from this prison. Praying that your honor will grant it with but one end; and if you go to Chartres you'll see it." "See what? the stick, or that there's nothing else im-Bespectfully and truly yours, _____, State Prison, Jackson, Mich. possible!" he replied. you will see Chartres."

United States Currency. A curious calculation has been made

"There's nothing

"Neither; but

A Little Too Fast. A favorite programme with the hotel lead beat is to hand a large scaled en and both commenced swallowing one another, and continued this carnivorous operation until nothing was left of either of them.

hundred dollars for a few days." The game has been played at one of the Detroit hotels, and the clerks were on In the London divorce court, lately, a woman prayed for dissolution of her marriage on the ground that she was in-sane at the time it took place. She was eir guard. A seedy looking old man registered at the same hotel a few days afterward, and after dinner he handed the day clerk an envelope marked "180," and asked that it be put in the then so prostrated with grief at the loss of her husband as to lose her reason, and a man in a much humbler station of life than herself persuaded her to marry him. She has since been in an asylum, safe. "You can't play that trick on me, mister !" replied the clerk, and he tore the package in two. As he held up the

but was now sane. The evidence being perfectly satisfactory, the marriage was dissolved. Two-thirds of the willow for the manu

facture of willowware in the United States is imported from Europe at a cost of \$5,000. The enlitivation of the wil-low is contemplated by some Americans, they thinking that by cultivating su-perior grades of both they thinking that by cultivating su-perior grades of basket willow they can The following is a statement of the United States currency outstanding at facturer asserts that fully 5,000 articles

are constructed from willow shoots-chairs, sofas and baskets being the most commón. The Turkish restaurants at dinner

time are a wonderful sight. The guests squat round a mat, the host brings in a whole sheep and tears it open with his hands, whereupon the guests seize upon the rice, with which the interior of the animal is stuffed, and after kneading it in their fingers into balls till it is quite brown, they put it into their mouths, the flat cakes of horrible, indigestible 1,601,834 65 12,696,359 70 kins, and are then eaten.

Buffalo Bill said recently to a reporter

A GENEROUS MAN. - The custom in charge was not mad or ill-timed. Cus-

8398,846,343 12

Currency Outstanding.

The following is a statement of the