Two Sides of a Sentiment.

When two-year-old May-Blossom Comes down in clean white dres And runs to find "dear Auntie," And claim her sweet caress ;-Then Auntie takes up Blossom And her eyes-they glow and shine, "Oh, pretty Baby Blossom-if you were only

When Blossom, in the pantry, High mounted on a chair Has nibbled at the icing Until half the cake is bare, Then Auntie puts down Blossom And her eyes-they glow and shine, Oh, naughty Baby Blossom-if you were only

7722724 -Scribner's Magazine.

Poems by Two Little American Girls.

[St. Nicholas Magazine.]

Elaine and Dora Read Goodale, the two sis beautiful Berkshire hills of western Massachusetts, and is quaintly called "Sky Farm. H re, in a si nple country life, divided between books and nature, they began, almost as your service, miss.

One of their chief deligh's is to wander over the lovely hills and meadows adjoining Sky Farm Peening into mossy dells, where wild "A bit of a Tartar, I'm afraid," solilo Farm. Peeping into mossy dells, where wild flowers love to hide, husting the early arbutus, the queen hare-bell, or the blue gentian, they lesru the secrets of nature, and these they

as the birds sing. The Grumbler.

His Youth.

His coat was too thick and his cap was too thin, He couldn't be quiet, he hated a din ; He hated to write, and he hated to read. He was certainly very much injured indred : He must study and work over books he detested.

His parents were strict, and he never was eeted ;

There was no one so wretchedly wretched as he.

He was selfish and lazy, and cross as a pig : His wife was too silly, his children too rude; And just because he was mecommonly good, He never had money enough or to spare, He had nothing at all fit to eat or to wear : He knew he was wretched as wretched could be, *His Odd Age.* He finds he has sorrows more deep than his fers. His farm was too small and his taxes too big,

-Dora Goodale (ten years old).

June.

For stately trees in rich array, For sunlight all the happy day. For blossoms radiant and rare, For skies when daylight closes For joyous, clear, outpouring song

We praise thee, Month of Reses ! For bine, blue skies of summer calm, For fragrant odors breathing balm, For quiet, cooling shades where oft

The weary head reposes, For brooklets babbling thro' the fields For all things tender, sweet and soft,

We love thee, Month of Roses ! - Elaine Goodale (thirteen years old).

baptism, is Rupert Mortimer ; but he is such a samey fellow that he is best known among his friends as 'that impu-

VOLUME XI.

Example and Dora Read Goodsie, the two sis ters some of whose poems are here given, are children of thirteen and ten years of age. Their home, where the r intance and child-hood have been passed, is on a large and iso-lated farm, lying upon the broad slopes of the beautiful Berkshire hills of western Massa-the two sis ow, and repeating the same words he

had used in the garden :

pour forth in song as simply and as naturally

He knew he was wretched as wretched could be, graceful figure.

His Maturity.

he.

From birds that all the green wood thr For all things young, and bright, and fair,

Where Earth her choicest treasures yields,

THE WIFE'S APPEAL.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

Remember June, 1850-Don't Strike, graphic account of Japanese firemen John"-The Nwaying of Human affec-tions-A Strange Scene.

ow, and repeating the same words he and used in the garden: "Yes, 'that impudent puppy—at our service, miss.'" "He is making sport of me," said litty to herself, and drew herself up tween books and nature, they began, slmost as soon as they began to talk, to express in verso what they saw and felt, rhyme and rhyme seeming to come by instinct. Living largely out-of-doors, vigorous and healthful in body as in mind, they draw pleasure and instruction from all about them. Were soon, at the appearance of one of the manual plane intersected by the submatrice of the trees of the inter-view shows admirers, she excused herself, the manual plane intersected by balast like a reed swaying in a tornado, bar manual plane intersected by bar which bent beneath the bar wayed, the human triumpined, and swayed, the human triumpined, and fountain of affection was reached, and the manual chest heaved with emotion; the manual chest heaved with wild grief, mingled with remorse, shook the stalwart form which bent beneath the blast like a reed swaying in a tornado, burned or burning buildings. By de-

a besides protection of the source in the source

He grumbles to think he has grumbled for years: He grumbles to think he has grumbled away His home and his fortune, his life's little day But, alas ! tis too late—it is no use to say That his eyes are too dim, and his hair is too gray. He knows he is wretched as wretched to me, There is no one more wretchedly wretched than he.

his mind to have a quite ramble with Kitty after this meal, and if things went well, to speak of his love. But he had, so the speak of his love. But he had so the speak of his love. But he had so the speak of his love. But he had so the speak of his love. But he had so the speak of his love. But he had so the speak of his love. But he had so the speak of his love. But he had so the speak of his love. But he had so the speak of his love. But he had so the speak of his love. But he had so the speak of his love. But he had so the speak of his love. But he had so the speak of his love. But he had so the speak of his love. But he had so the speak of him to her side to wait on her, lot of his neighbor. The wife would confesshism, anywhere, every speak of his hord, for his speak of him. The great stoped to gath his name, sake the dog carted head; then stopped to gath. "" Mough the speak of him stop on the stoped to gath. "" Mough his more speak of him stoped to gath. "" What can he mean?" said Rapert. A sudden fear soign and he had greating among the darse of name. "" skill him saway among the darse of name. "" skill him stoped to maxima and they laid him saway among the darse of name. "" skill him stopped to main stopologize. "No, Jane, let me tell it his among sake, the dog carted head; then stopped to main saway mong the darse on the singled and they label different her tool, too his him stopped to may first sorrow when Bobby died and they label different her tool, too his moke, which and siles of him. And here the stop set him that some shool : how he wood and won his stop means? " skill may any hore, ever remered. The neighbor was a man with a strong cannot be bast of a hore, and here has then side to soft first were remered on the maxima with saway. However, I the start and genorus implexes. He had then he takes me aside by the hat to see this kill and agility of the meanbars. We hen the tools of grief were remered and the set to soft of the sere to be hare the soft of the sere there hat here tool is a

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> Japanese Firemen. Says an English periodical in a graphic account of Japanese firemen

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1878.

company, and Mr. Emerson pointed at

"Don't strike me, John." said a pro-trate wife in tones of uputterable tender-ness; "remember June, 1859," and the upraised arm and clenched fist fell limp and november June in the wife of a limp. The starting in the second starting is the second sta

stalwart form which bent beneath the expanse of dancing hame, intersected by blast like a read swaying in a tornado, Gods! what a scene! Children looked on in blank amazement. There was silence, disturbed only by moans and saw our brigade double up into action, sobs and prayers. There were remorse, place the engine in position, squirt at shame and poverty. There were hunger, the flames, which seemed to have the

He finds he has sorrows more deep than his fears, He grumbles to think he has grumbled for years: He grumbles to think he has grumbled for

Ashes of Roses.

[Grown people often write in sympathy with most now. children, but here is a little poem by a child written in sympathy with grown folks :] it ?

Soft on the sunset sky Bright daylight closes, Leaving, when light doth die, Pale hues that mingling lie-Ashes of roses. When love's warm sun is Love's brightness closes Eves with hot tears are wet, In hearts there linger yet Ashes of roses.

An Impudent Puppy.

Pretty, saucy kitty went swinging up and down, up and down, her light muslin dress waving and fluttering in carry you."

he breeze. Glorious, Rupert, isn't it?" she "Ghorious, Ruperi, Bar view and companion, a'huge, shaggy dog. "But where are you? Why don't you answer, sir?" And dered out unthinkingly, "what will peowinging more slowly, she looked every-

where around her. Kitty was down at the bottom of the old-fashioned garden at the back of her father's farm-house, where a swing had father's farm-house in bitter more than a state of body father's farm-house in bitter more than a state of body father's farm-house in bitter more than a state of body father's farm-house in bitter more than a state of body father's farm-house in bitter more than a state of body father's farm-house in bitter more than a state of body father's farm-house in bitter more than a state of body father's farm-house in bitter more than a state of body father's farm-house in bitter more than a state of body father's farm-house in bitter more than a state of body father's farm-house in bitter more than a state of body father is a s been put up for her in a little grove of as if she had been a feather-weight.

Suddenly a merry voice cried out, At first, Kitty struggled a little ; but Suddenly a merry voice cried out, "Here !" and a handsome young man leaped the low fence, and advanced towards her, haughing merrily, and doffing his hat. Kitty was out of the swing and on her feat in an instant her avea flashing to the set of the set o

feet in an instant, her eyes flashing, her figure drawn up to its full height. She With With this comforting conclusion,

ooked pretier than ever in her indig-nation. "I beg your pardon," said the in-the first time in her short life Kitty knew what it was to be supremely nation. "I beg your pardon," said the inowing half-mockingly ; "but I happy.

was taking a short cut across the field when I heard you call me." ' Call you

Kitty looked as if she would annihi-

"Certainly," with the utmost coolrtainly," with the utmost cool-"You called 'Bupert,' didn't doctor on the way. Nobody can drive

"I was calling my dog, sir," said Kitty, with infinite hauteur. "Well, I'm not exactly a dog," was

the laughing answer; "but I've often been called 'an impudent puppy-at

"I should think so," snapped Kitty, "I should think so," snapped Kitty, muttered to herself, not expecting to be "Of our wife? orded Kitty." "Hour wife? orded Kitty." "Hour wife? orded Kitty." "Sour wife? orded Kitty." "Sour wife? orded Kitty." "Be gave a pout and a toss of her head, but she blushed, and not with anger either. Yes; blushed to the tips of her dainty ears." "Of course." retorted Rupert, as he neard: "Impudence !"

The stranger heard the word, nevertheless. His manner changed. He became as serious and deferential as the most chivalous knight of old in the Didn't you, dearest?"

presence of his mistress. "I beg pardon; I'm afraid I'm tresassing. But the path through the ield was trodden as if one had the right field was trodden as if one had the result of way there, and I heard you call --well, I made a mistake." Again the mirthful look danced in his eyes, "Good morn-ing." But, for all that, she did not repuise the kiss with whick, before starting, Rupert thought it necessary to fortify himself for the journey. What more is there to tell? Very

He swept the very ground with his hat, as he executed another profound bow, and then turned and, putting his hand on the top of the fence, vaulted over, and the next moment was out of "Do you know," said Rupert, one

Kitty did not swing any more that day, "that it was by the merest acci-dent we ever knew each other? I had Anty did hot swing any more that dent we ever knew each other 1 had day, but went back to the house, mut-cring: "Impudent fellow!" while the cal Rupert, who had started off chasing rabbit, reappeared at this juncture, is dent we ever knew each other 1 had night only, when I saw you in the swing, and my whole life was changed. I fell in love at first sight, and resolved

call supert, who had started off chasing rabbit, reappeared at this juncture, and accompanied her. But this was not the Rupert she meant, when she said "the impudent fellow." A week passed. Kitty saw no more of the stranger, though she often won-dered whom he could be, and if he were staying in the neighborhood. At the end of that time she attended an eve-ning 1 arky at Squire Stacey's. Almost the first person she saw on entering the room was the handsome stranger. "I wish to introduce you to my nephew," said the squire, leading that p.rsonage up to Kitty. "His name, by

heart and generous impulses. He had little house, presided over by a wife, his peer in all things; good and kind pale, breathless, and apparently in pain. In a moment he was at her side. All his jealousy was gone. Love was upper-Taking in the surroundings, he said ; action, it is a treat to see some score of "John, come; pick up and go over to muscular, active-limbed young fellows, my house to night, and maybe to morrow not one of whom pauses a moment to "Oh! darling," he cried, "what my house to night, and maybe to morrow not one of whom paties a moment to something will turn up to your ad-vantage," The invitation was accepted, going headlong, dash into the houses and in a little while the family was beneath a hospitable roof. The good the roofs, swing from rafter to rafter, Thank Heaven I have found you. "Oh! Mr. Mortimer," she cried, with a little sob, "how glad I am to see you. I began to think I should have to stay all night alone. I've sprained my ankle wife prepared supper, and the surround-ings were so pleasant that woe seemed of loose tiles, often with a rope in their and I can't walk. What shall I do And she burst into tears. Our hero took both the little hands

nexpectedly, employment was obtainand held them tightly in his own, while he questioned her anxiously as to the ome advance of wages was secured, and the desolate home put on a new nd brighter aspect .- Indianapolis Sen- right " to a gang of coolies below, who accident, relating meantime how he came to find her. "Buthow," exclaimed Kitty, ruefully, when he had done—" how am I ever to get back? I don't believe I can walk a

An Old-Time Hanging. Samuel Hulett, whose death at an ad vanced age was reported a few days ago, was one of the passengers in the mail coach between Philadelphia and Read-ing in 1830, when the horses were stop-"Of course you can't. Who said you could ?" cried Rupert. "But you'll get back right, all the same, for I intend to

oed and the passengers plundered by Wilson, Porter and Potete, whose arrest "Carry me!" Kitty gave a little scream, and shrank back, and covered her face with both her hands, for she and trial, and execution of Porter were causes of much public feeling at the The mail coach was on its way to Reading, and had reached Turner's lane,

a mile or two above the built up portion of the city, when the lead horses were suddenly brought to a stand and a pistol But Rupert did not stop to reply to put at the head of the driver and o more of the passengers, to intimidate them and prevent resistance. The money and jewels were surrendered upon debodily from her feet, walked off with her mand, and no violence was used. It was supposed that the bank messenger, William Miller, who held for many years the situation of bailiff in the United States district court, would be in the coach, but he had been unable to reach

the White Swan Hotel in time to take passage that morning. Porter and Wil-son were captured in Philadelphia, but Potete was arrested in Baltimore, and,

upon being brought on here, consented take the witness stand against his

confederates. Samuel Hulett was a ma-terial witness, and Porter and Wilson Rupert carried his lovely burden to were convicted and sentenced to be hanged. The robbery of the mail was his own carriage, which stood apart from the crowd, and carefully placed Kitty then a capital offense, when the lives of ical times, wore cork soles in their shoes, "There, now," he said, "I shall take

then a capital offense, when the lives of passengers or any one was put in jeopardy, as was done. Wilson was saved through the intercession of influ-ential friends, but Porter explated his orime upon the gallows, having on the day of the execution ridden upon his coffin from the Arob street prison to the coffin from the Arob street prison to the you with so little pain as I can," he dded, seeing she was about to object. Besides, you must begin to obey me, so as to get your hand in, for sometime hanging ground, not far from the East- caused to be removed. In the middle you are going to be my wife, you know. hanging ground, not far from the East-ern penitentiary. Potete, who had com mitted a crime in Baltimore, was taken back there and served out a term of imprisonment. Wilson became an ex-She gave a pout and a toss of her head, but she blushed, and not with

the eighteenth century.

Steam Power.

imprisonment. Wilson became an ex-emplary citizen, and was living when last heard of a few years ago-Philadelphia Ledger.

stepped softly into the carriage, and took his seat beside her, looking half-Military Surgery in Turkey. fondly into her eyes which fell before "I have meant it all along The following details will seem in-

'Your wife ?" cried Kitty.

edible to those who are not acquainted "Really, you are the most 'impudent with the peculiar ways of the Turkish uppy' I ever saw," retorted Kitty, ursting into laughter in spite of heradministration. An artillerist had his knee shattered at Sistova by the explo-sion of a shell, and after his wound had

been temporarily dressed he was trans-ported from the field of battle to Constantinople. In spite of his intense sufferings, he listened with the greatest

interest to all the news from the seat of war. On his arrival in Constantinople, amputation was found to be necessary, but before the operation could be per-formed permission had to be obtained

from the ministry of war. This permis-sion must always be obtained before an amputation can be performed in a Turkish hospital, and it not infrequently

presided over by a wife, his Yeddo fire. When the word is given for things; good and kind, the hook and ladder men to go into

Emerson and Mr. Oliver Wendell Holmes-dad fetch the lot !" You can easily believe I was surprised. I supplicated—three hot whiskys did the

rest-and finally the melancholy miner

much as 300, and had double chains al

'They came here just at dark yesterday evening, and I let them in, of course. Said they were going to Yo Yosemite They were a rough lot-but that's noth-ing, everybody looks rough that travels afoot. Mr. Emerson was a seedy little bit of a chap-red-headed. Mr. Holmes was as fat as a balloon-he weighed as

began. He said :

be forgotten. The next day, most mouths, jump over yawning chasms of the provided of the second seco they were two-foot ditches, fasten the grapples to the timbers, jump down and signal an "all are hanging to the chain or rope. The wall totters backward and forward for a minute, but extra mettle is put into a final pull, and down comes the whole

Mr. Holmes looks at it, and then fires up all of a sudden and yells, "Flash out a stream of blood-red wine! For I would drink to other days." "By George, I was getting kind of worked up. I don't deny it, I was get-ting kind of worked up. I turns to Mr. Holmes, and says I, 'Looky here, my fat friend, I'm a-running this shanty, and if the court knows herself, you'll take whisky straight, or you'll go dry.' Them's the very words I said to him. Now I didn't want to sass such famous littery people, but you see they kind of blazing side of a house, burying half-adozen firemen, sending up a huge pillar of smoke and sparks to the sky, and calling forth a tremendous yell from the admiring crowd. Scarcely has it fallen when a dozen active fellows are hard at work with their fire-hooks. From under one heap of timbers jump out two or three of the hook and ladder men, who rub their bruises and laugh frantically. littery people, but you see they kind of Out of a cavern of smouldering ashes forced me. There ain't nothing onrea-sonable 'bout me; I don't mind a passel crawls another, with an arm broken while from the innermost recesses are of guests a-treading on my tail three or four times but when it comes to standing pulled out two or three poor, blackened, nutilated remains of what were a fe on it, it's different, and if the court minutes back rollicking fellows in the knows herself, you'll take whisky straight prime and strength of manhood. or you'll go dry. Well, between drinks, they'd swell round the cabin and strike last are gently carried off on shutters and to-morrow will be followed to their attitudes and spout. Says Mr. Longlast resting-place under the cryptomerias and azaleas on the hillside fellow, by a crowd of relations and comrades, prond in the midst of their sorrow of the deaths met with in the public cause.

". This is the forest primeval. Savs Mr. Emerson:

" ' Here once the embattled farmers stood And fired the shot heard round the world.

"Says I : 'O, blackguard the premises as much as you want to--it don't cost you a cent.' Well, they went on drink-The shoemaker is a relic of antiquity, you a cent.' and lived and had his being as early as ing, and pretty soon they got out a greasy old deck and went to playing cut to hawk his goods, and it is conjectured throat euchre at ten cents a cornertrust. I began to notice some pretty suspicious things. Mr. Emerson dealt, ooked at his hand, shook his head, says :

" 'I am the doubter and the doubt-

and calmly bunched the hands, and went to shuffling for a new lay-out. Says

"They reckon ill who leave me out ; They know not well the subtle ways I keep. I pass, and deal again!"

" Hang'd if he didn't go ahead and do t, too ! Oh, he was a cool one. Well, in about a minute, things were running pretty tight, but of a sudden I century. In Ireland a human skeleton was found with marks of buckles on the shoes. In England they became fash-Mr. Emerson's eye that he judged he had 'em. He had already corraled two tricks, and each of the others one. So

ionable many years before the reign of Queen Mary. The laboring classes wore now he kind of lifts a little in his chair, them of copper. Other persons had them of silver or copper gilt. Not long and says : " ' I tire of globes and aces !after shoes roses came in. Buckles re Too long the game is played !" vived before the revolution in 1789, and finally became extinct before the close of

nd down he fetched a right bower. Mr. Longfellow smiles as sweet as pie, and says :

"Thanks, thanks to thee, my worthy friend For the lesson thou hast taught!" - and dog my cats, if he didn't down According to a statement in the

Polytechnic Review, the aggregate steam motive power at present in use in the world is 3,500,000 horse-power emright bower ! Well, Sir, with another up jumps Holmes, a-war-whooping, as usual, and says :

"'God help them if the tempest swings The pine against the palm

blower in stationary engines, and 10,-000,000 horse-power in locomotive en-gines, making a total of 13,500,000 horse-power. This force is maintained without the use of animal food, except by the -and I wish I may go to grass if he didn't swoop down with another right bower. Emerson claps his hand on hie bowie, Longfellow clasps his on his re-

miners who dig the coal and provide the fuel, and the force maintained in the amputation can be performed in a miners who dig the coar and provide the provide the provides that the patient dies before the fuel, and the force maintained in the fuel, and the fuel, and the force maintained in the fuel, and the force maintained in the fuel, and the

Give me cintuarides to ext: From all somes and allutades: We have a conduct of some absent one who had prom all somes and allutades: We have a conduct of some absent one who had so hold, your you conduct of some absent one have a some absent one who had have a some absent one absent have and have a some absent one absent have and have a some absent one absent have and have a some absen who had often approach within a few yards of about ten miles from their cabin. Sti-position of honor, and inhales more foul breath in the shape of friendly t protestation than a mule would put up "." At the hotels the scrubbing brigade has commenced its daily battle with dirt, and the clerk yawns on his stool and t terisk. A little later and the newsbeys are fout, with nosses red with cold, shouting ther journals in quavering tonces, and now and t ten a passenger, who rubs his erges and thinks regretfully of the recently vacated couch. The footfalls on the sidewalk become more frequent and then a passenger, who rubs his great to the sams to the big fox hound in chas-and thinks regretfully of the recently vacated couch. The footfalls on the sidewalk become more frequent and then a passenger, who rubs his great to the samsenger. The norm the start the term of the ground then a passenger, who rubs his great the solution to the big fox hound in chas-ing deer. Nearly all the old hunters is devide the hast hound dog. These dogs the hall hound dog. These dogs the sidewalk become more frequent and then a passenger who rubs his great the solution to the big fox hound dog. These dogs

turning the corner on one wheel, and disappearing like an ill-founded hope. The noise dies away in the distance, and then comes an onnibas on its way to the depot, regardless of dreams and visions. In the all-night saloon two or three

ing deer. Nearly an are by the index of the increase in the mountains of Pennuse the half hound dog. These dogs and at slight distance give to the view a sylvania this year.

proach the abrupt outlines mellow down and fade away. The potatoes and cab-bages jostle the poetic element out of What a Bundle Contained. There were five of them from the sight, and the matter-of-fact plodding Monumental District, and having feasted

faces of the venders remind you that to their heart's content on the great variety of holiday goods on sale, they life is sordid and stern. The gray dawn rolls away, and the The gray dawn rolls away, and the first straggling sunbeams chase each other over housetops. Shop-boys are busy unbarring and opening up, sweep-when they espied a nicely done up busy unbarring and opening up, sweep-ing out and getting things in trim for the day's battle with profit and loss. Thicker come the passing feet; men and boys, girls and women, hurrying forth the street speculating as to its contents. the street speculating as to its contents. " I hope it is a good-sized dress patto take up the yoke of toil for bread. Stir and bustle soon take the places of tern," says the happy owner, as she hugged it close for fear of its being spirited away. "If it was mine I would quiet and rest; the streets are noisy with roll of vehicles and the sound of business. The great city has thrown off rather it would be a velvet cloak," cried one of the others, as she enviously eyed the packet. "Oh, I wouldn't; I'd rather it would be a new hat," was the her slumbers, and the cares and duties of another day are ushered in. - Cincinnati Breakfast Table.

probably just exchanged for a new pair, which the owner had worn off, leaving the old ones for a more unfortunate brother or sister.—Boston Journal.

the wind; the hunter must face the blast in his travels after deer, or he never will lence, are standing at the counter with half empty glasses, condemning the conduct of some absent one who had peals of Edward Kimball, the "church population increase from 17,000, debt raiser," as he is sometimes called, 40,000,000. You, sir, (addressing

Canceling a Church's Debt. The New York Tribune of a recent issue says: The Church of the Holy Trinity (the Rev. Dr. Steven H. Tyng,

000. This remarkable result was due centuries should keep step.

largely to the earnest and inspiring ap- who are not yet very

It is interesting occasionally to arise of a supply of provisions, and, with set opting and sake itself into wakefunds in a dry shake itself into wakefunds in a dry shakefund in a dry and into a dry shakefund into a dry shakefund in a dry shakefund i

received many calls of inquiry during the afternoon. In fact the courteous A house was recently moved from one

end of Napa, Cal., to the other, a por-tion of the frame being sawn off and left behind for the family to occupy tempoushers were kept very busy, reassuring anxious friends, who came to discover why the most regular persons in the world, who had never been away from home before without sending word, had home before without sending word, had not returned. When the character of the extra meeting was learned, numbers came in more rapidly than ever. Occa-sionally some overwearied lady would leave the church, but her place would soon be filled by a fresh arrival. The gentlemen sat quietly through with tire-lease netiance. less patience. The morning session did not really into the months looked on the screen

bursts upon us in all the light of scientific truth the fact that America can sus

tain a greater population than the Old World, and if she can, it is unquestion-

with whose footfalls it is fitting that the

In this

Some of u

old have seen our

able that she some day will. eircumstance I hear the echoes

ULTIMATE AMERICA. The Past, the Present and the Future of the Country-Interesting Predictions.

A lecture upon the future positio merica smong the countries of arth, was delivered recently in

introduced to his audience by V. Cullen Bryant. We make the follow

York by the Rev. Joseph Cook, who was

outen Bryan, we make the following interesting extracts from the lecture : Sir Charles Dilke, the English travel-er, the lecturer said, says that after he had seen cultured New England, he looked back and did not seem to himself

to have seen America. After his tour through the South and the West, he had

the same feeling. It was only when he had sailed on the Pacific ont of sight of

the continent that he obtained a concep-tion of America and the American char-acter. He should have been more cau-tious. He should have sailed in image

ination above the lakes, and seen what

ination above the lakes, and seen what the population can be, and therefore probably will be. He should have seen how corrupt great cities can become. He should have inquired what the ulti-mate relation between rich and poor will be when a still larger part of New Eng-lane shall have become a factory and

TERMS: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

GREAT DEER SLAYERS.

NUMBER 3.

The Story of a "Hired Girl."

William

The morning session did not really end until half-past five. Then a short recess was taken until half-past six, the evening session continuing until nearly eleven o'clock. Among the subscrip-tions made during the day and evening were seven pledges of \$10,000 each; nine of \$5,000 each; one of \$3,000; two of \$2,000; eight of \$1,000, and the re-mainder in smaller sums. The subscrip-tions are to be paid within six months

Valuable Literary Treasures. on condition that the whole amount of the debt is subscribed.

The manuscript of Washington's fare-well address is in possession of the new Lenox Library in New York. Mr. Lenox purchased it for \$2,003, a very small price compared with what it would now sell for. This library contains many theorem area treasures among which How Congressmen Live. biet, exercise, little company, no public dinners, home habits, secretiveness; ing ma. I see some men here, guiltless on every other score, who are wrecks from dising out merely. The high climate of this country would scon kill the most as a home. There is the bitters of concentrated Angosturs or the brandy cocktail before dinner. The larded meats are pressed upon the palate by Says "Gath," in a recent Weshing-ton letter to the Cincinnati Enquirer:

nonuments in erisence. There are only two copies on this continent, the other soon to be sold by the executors of the late George Brinley, of Hartford. The last copies sold at the Perkins sale in London, June 6, 1873, brought for the on willow \$17,000, there

A Buried Town Brought to Light. An interesting archeological discovery has just been made in Italy—that of a buried town, a new Pompeii, unexpect-of Mount Gargano. A temple of Diana was first brought to light, and then a portico about twenty metres in length, with columns without capitals, and finally, a necropolis covering 15,000 square metres (about three and three quarter acres). A large number of in-scriptions have been collected, and some of them have been sent to the mamenn at Naples. The town discovered is the measures to continue the excavations on a large scale. Every day some fresh boject of interest turns up. The lates measures trans up. The lates measures trans up. The lates measures turns up. The lates measures

A Buried Town Brought to Light.

of Turkey. With a look of mutual sur-prise the two gentlemen met each other very affably, and discussed to some ex-

subjects. The steel company, on the occasion, displayed the quintessence of sence of

neutrality.

An Aged Apple Tree. There is standing in the town of Wethersfield, Conn., an English Bear-main apple tree of mammoth dimensions, a measuring, one foot from the ground, ten feet and eleven inches in circumfer-ence. It yielded fruit, according to tra-dition, for nearly a century before the revolution, was bronght from England by William Tryan, and set out on his farm, which has since been divided into smaller ones. Upon one of these sections, now belonging to a Mrs. Loveland, stands this venerable tree. If is in a good bearing condition, having borne e excellent fruit last year.

authorized agents of the Russian and Turkish governments respectively met there, each for the purpose of contract-ing for bayonets to be used by the two belligerent parties among the mountains of Turkey. With a look of mutual sur-

tent their common business. A single test satisfied both that they could get the goods they wanted, and ordered, the one 300,000, and the other 600,000 bayo-nets, with which to impale their fellow

An Aged Apple Tree.

On Neutral Ground. A singular circumstance occurred in the office of a steel company, in Bridge-port, Connecticut, a few days ago. The authorized agents of the Russian and Turkish governments respectively met