The rose, whose early buds an ugly pest Has blighted, deems the summer all too late To strive again. The moth, whose change

Reveals but crumpled wings and ragged crest Has naught to hope. The bird may build

Made wiser by mistake. The roses bloom But sweeter for the early loss. Alas! The moth can live but once. Oh, not i

vain Is failure in a life! But what the doom Of lives that fail? Will any answer pass

## The Song Sparrow,

Bird of the door-side, warbling clear In the spron ing or fading year, Well art thou named from thy own sweet lay Piped from paling or naked spray, As the smile of the sun breaks through Chill gray clouds that curtain the blue

Even when February, bleak, Smites with his frost the traveler's cheek, While the air has no touch of spring. Bird of promise, we hear thee sing, Long ere the first rathe blossom wakes. Long ere the earliest leaf-bud breaks.

April passes and May steals by: June leads in the sultry July; Sweet are the wood notes, loud and sweet, Heard from the robin's and hang-bird's seat Then, as the green months glide away, Singest with them as gayly as they.

Angust comes, and the melon and maize lask and swell in his firev blaze : Swallows gather, and southward bound Wheel like a whirlblast round and round ; Thrush and robin their songs forget, Thou art cheerfully warbling yet.

Later still, when the sumach spray Reddens to crimson day by day, When in the orehard, ore by one, Apples drop in the ripening sun, They who pile them beneath the trees

Comes November, sullen and grim, Spangling with frost the rivulet's br Harsh, hoarse winds from the woodlands tea Each brown leaf that is clinging there; Still art thou singing amid the blast, 'Soon is the dreariest season past.

Spooth white levels of river and lake, Sifting the light snows all day long, Only then do we miss thy song, Sure to hear it again, when soon nbs the sun to a higher noon

Late when the sorrowing south wind brought Tldings of battle flercely fought, Tidings of hosts in war array. Marking with graves their bloody way, Still wert thou singing near my door,

Ever thus sing cheerfully on Brd of Hope ! as in ages gone. Sing of spring-time and summer shades, Autumn's pomp when the summer fades, Storms that flee in the conquering sun, Peace by enduring valor won.

· Soon is the stormiest season o'er.

-William Cullen Bryant in "Great Songs

## Solimin: A Ship of the Desert.

The biggest desert in the world is in but instead of water it is all saids and record, less and to bear dp, the second to th two—small green patches, where springs bubble through the ground, and ferns sud acacias and palm-trees grow. When a traveler sees one of these fertile spots afar off, he feels as a tempest-tossed sailor does at sight of land. It is designed to the substant of the substa get across! In 1805, a carvan of 2,000 and sleep, and water seemed the only things in the world worth having just then.

what sort of ship it is which swims this dry ocean. It is the camel—an animal made by God to endure these dreadful regions, in which no other beast of burben can live and travel. I dare say wild, blackened by the sun, they gazed wild, blackened by the sun, they gazed nany of you have seen camels in mena-geries. They are ugly animals, but "Do I look like that?" and each tried to as food. Is it not strange to think of a care time with a cistern and a meat-safe inside him? A horse would be useless in the desert, where no oats or grass could be had, but the brave, patient could be had, but the brave, patient time. camel goes steadily on without com- terrible! plaint until the oasis is reached; then he chaups his thorn bushes, fills him self from the spring, allows the heavy package to be fastened on his back and in its stead a smooth, shining lake, Now you know what sort of a ship it is that I am going to tell you about. It was a camel, named Solimin. He was though they heard the ripple of the of a rare and valuable breed, known as water and the rustling of the wind in the "herie," or coursers, because they are tree-boughs. Mustapha stared as though so much swifter than ordinary camels.

Solimin's master, Abmed, was a poor man. He never could have afforded to buy a full-grown camel of this rare breed; and Solimin had become his through a piece of good fortune. When a little foal, Solimin was found in a by devils for men's destruction."

lonely place in the desert, standing over "Let me go!" shricked Mustapha, the brown tent which was Ahmed's outlines shifted and tremuled; the home, the orphan baby grew up as a lake rose in air, melted, and sailed off child of the family, lay among the little into curling mists; the trees, the whole ones at night, and was their pet and fair picture, dissolved, and the well-re-plaything all the day. The boys taught membered sands and black rocks took to turn this way and that at a signal. apah slid through his father's arms to the The girls hung a necklace of blessed earth, hid his face, and cried like a shells, saved for him the best of the child. shells, saved for him the best of the cond. Next morning, only one date was left goosed to enjoy), and daily kissed and in the bag. Ahmed put it in his son's stroked his gentle nose and eyes. As he grew big and strong, the pride of his owners grew with him. Not another then we will die. Allah il Allah!"

"Would I sell my son—the son of my Mustapha raised his head. neart?" he said. "Neither will I part with Solimin. By the prophet, I swear

Solimin loved best Ahmed himself, and his eldest son, Mustapha. With them he was docile as a lamb; but if strangers bushes, they saw, floating toward them, drew near, or persons he did not like, he as it seemed, the form of a gigantic became restive and flerce, screamed, laid camel. Soundless and still, it moved inno legs. A kick from a camel is no joke, I can tell you. All the desert guides knew Solimin, and, for his sake, Ahmed was often hired to accompany caravans. Nay, once, at Cairo, Solimin was chosen to carry the sacred radius of the raway, other forms could be seen, still dim and indistinct, veiled by the mist of driving sand.

Suddenly Mustapha gave a start.

"My father." he cried in the country of the raway, other forms could be seen, still dim and indistinct, veiled by the mist of driving sand. guides knew Solimin, and, for his sake,
Ahmed was often hired to accompany
caravans. Nay, once, at Cairo, Solimin
was chosen to carry the sacred person of
the Khedive on a day's excursion up the
Nile bank, which event served the tribe
as a boast for months afterward.

It was the year after this journey to

It was the year after this journey to year after this journey to

It was the year after this journey to year after this journey to

It was the year after this journey to year after this year after th

Cairo that Ahmed met with a terrible home?" He and Mustapha, making their way home after a long journey, with all the power or me voice, and their way home after a long journey, with all the power or me voice, and their way home after a long journey, with all the power or me voice, and their way home after a long journey, with all the power or me voice, and their way home after a long journey, with all the power or me voice, and their way home after a long journey, with all the power or me voice, and their way home after a long journey, with all the power or me voice, and their way home after a long journey, with all the power or me voice, and their way home after a long journey, with all the power or me voice, and their way home after a long journey, with all the power or me voice, and their way home after a long journey.

## THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor,

TERMS: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XI.

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1878.

travelers. Their camels were tethered as the sound caught his ears, and snuffed them, all seemed secure and the wind. Again came the call; he

And passing from despair to

unt with hunger beside. Neither of Suddenly Mustapha uttered a joyful

cry, and lifte | something from the earth. "The prophet be praised!" he cried.
"My father, here is food. The robbers have dropped a bag of dates.' Sure enough, there it lay, a heavy beg of dates, shaken off from some camel's pack during the struggle. Heavy as it was, and hard to carry, Ahmed would fain have it larger. It was their safety fain have it larger. It was their safety from starvation. A handful of its con-tents satisfied hunger, and gave them strength to begin their walk. What a walk it was! Poor Mustapha lay down every half hour from pain and weakness; the sand was heavy, the darkness puzzled them. When morning broke, they had not accomplished more than half the distance. All through the hot day-time they lay panting on the ground, eating now and then a date, tormented with thirst and heat; and when evening came, they dragged themselves to their feet again, and recommenced their painful journey. Step by step, hour by Africa, and is called the Sahara. It is salmost as large as the Atlantic ocean, moment by moment they grew more almost as large as the Atlantic ocean, moment by moment they grew more but instead of water it is all sands and feeble, less able to bear up, till it seemed

a race for life to get across from one to cia-trees, rousing only to drink, and

them up. Do you wonder at my saying The second day they slept less, but it Now, you will be puzzled to guess that sort of ship it is which swims this pair of scare-crows as they looked!

With hide from the other his own dismay. a load of 800 pounds on his back, a camel will travel for days at the rate of eight miles an hour, which is as fast as seemed years, but I do not suppose it an ordinary ship can sail. More won-derful still, he will do this without stop-day long they looked wistfully toward ing for food or water. Nature has pro- the horizon, in hopes of a caravan, but ing for food or water. Nature has pro-twided him with an extra stomach, in which he keeps a stere of drink, and with a hump on his back, made of jelly-like fat, which, in time of need, is ab-a little longer and starvation would be sorbed into the system and appropriated apon them. They scarcely spoke to as food. Is it not strange to think of a each other those last days, but sat each

of his mother, who had shed by the way. Led to But even as he strove, the soft water.

to kneel, to rise, to carry burdens, its place. With a cry of horror, Must-

tinkle of a bell.

Then, half raising himself, he gave, with all the power of his voice, the well-

sects on which witcheraft feeds, and when witcheraft is very hungry she sends the plague and kil's more people. Those who have any connection with the spirit in the moon are women, and must be in a trance. The people are honest in their beliefs, but of course there is jugglery among them. Among many tribes cannibalism exists, but I think it is a sort of religious feast, as they do is a sort of religious feast, as they do is a sort of religious feast, as they do in the patient is able to take only a small quantity. Another way of making beef tea is to chop the beef, and allow to a pound one pint of cold water. Let this simmer very slowly in a sauce of the presence of Lord was not aware of the presence of Lord allow to a pound one pint of cold water. Let this simmer very slowly in a sauce of the presence of Lord allow to a pound one pint of cold water. Let this simmer very slowly in a sauce of the presence of Lord was not aware of the presence of Lord allow to a pound one pint of cold water. Let this simmer very slowly in a sauce of the presence of Lord was not aware of the presence of Lord allow to a pound one pint of cold water. Let this simmer very slowly in a sauce when all of the blood and juce is extracted and not to make any noise or strike a light, and if we did they would fire on us. The down coach came in view. They told us we could get in the coach and not to make any noise or strike a light, and if we did they would fire on us. The down coach came in view. They told us we could get in the coach and not to make any noise or strike a light, and if we did they would fire on us. The down coach tumbled along in a few minutes and we got back on the road and came allow to a pound one pint of cold water. Let this simmer very slowly in a sauce of the presence of Lord was not aware of th

after off, he feels as a temperature of all viding space. It was a small casts, cover themselves all over with war paint sailor does at sight of land. It is delightful to quit the hot, baking sun, sit low and search, but no ice-cooled shere with the decayed flesh and brains from in the shadow under the trees, and rest eyes, long wearied with dazzling its brakish waters to the parched tongues they always keep in a particular house sands, on the sweet green and the clear spring. Oases, these islands are called.

Long distances divide them. It is often the shadow of the cactuses and the acaman cuts his hand in several places and dish, and they rab themselves with that

We take the following interesting renarks upon the late Samuel Bowles, itor of the Springfield (Mass.) Repub ican, from the obituary of a New York paper: He was beyond all question a great editor. It is often said that to be successful journalist a man must be estitute of convictions, Mr. Bowles' The apt conclusion came quickly, with-out groping or exterior suggestion. He was not in the habit of waiting till he nis leading articles. He wrote as he But the literary excellence of his style was remarkable. The apt word, the erse, incisive phrase and the sentence all of present meaning and later sugges-ion, were in his ready control. The appily exercised upon his subordinates, o their benefit and his. He believed hat his paper should be edited all over, that his paper should be edited all over them sweet cream. This is an in its news columns as well as on its editorial page, in its gleanings as in its elaborate articles. Condensation was the first thing he taught his young men. He aimed, he said, "to strip the news of its husk and verbiage, and give its clear kernel and meaning." He liked to conduct ider the Republican as a school of jouryoung men to train and instruct. The ments of the novitiate were moderate, at first, and were rarely increased so opportunities of his position were more cream and powdered sugar. valuable than salary.

Wheat from High Latitudes.

There was brought into the city of Winnipeg, in Manitoba last fall a half fifteen hundred miles north of that point. The bearer was a half breed Indian, who had come from the far north to Winnipeg to trade, and the grain was brought with him to exchange for other sweet cream flavored with vanilla and commodities. It was regarded at the time as quite a curiosity, and was pa-sed around from one to another for trial in owners grew with him. Not another family of the tribe possessed a heric. Once and again, Ahmed was offered a nothing more to say. Suddenly, around from one to another for trial in from afar off, came to their ears the the spring in that locality. A few grains of it fell into the hands of a gentleman from Minnesota, who was in that city at the time, and was brought home with Mustapha raised his head.

"Is it the mirage again, my father?" the time, and was brought home with he asked. "For it seems to me that I him on his return. At our solicitation it has been presented to Professor Lacy of the State Agricultural College, who Of all the dwellers in the brown tent our camel."

Eagerly they listened. Again the last laid it away till time for seeding, when he will give it the most careful when he will give it culture, and endeavor to prove whether there is any virtue in it or not. berry is very plump and bright, and we suppose from the very high latitude in which it was grown must be hard enough which it was grown milks be hard calough to satisfy the most fastidious miller. Whether the distance north of Winnipeg was precisely 1,500 miles we cannot say; but from all that could be gleaned from the Indian it was raised a long distance to the north—probably nearer the pole than any wheat that has ever reached Minnesota before. -St. Paul (Minn.)

It was the late N. P. Willis who discovered that King Henry VIII, always married his wives first, and then ared CARE OF THE SICK.

money, everything gone, and Mustapha wounded and motionless on the earth beside him.

Ahmed thought him dead. They were alone in the desert, a hundred miles from home, without food or water, and with a groan of despair he sat down beside his son's body, bowed his head, and waited until death should come to him also. An Arab believes in fate, and gives up once for all when misfortune occurs.

But Mustapha stirred, and Ahmed at motionless on the earth beside him, and they were free to comment of the comment of the pursuers had disappeared being the pursuers had disappeare

and sweet names murmured in his ears will suggest many soothing arts by of French names and one of convalescence, and ease the burden of Frenchmen came down upon Murphy, fury, Ahmed threw sand upon his head, and sweet names make a camel of convalescence, and ease the burden of less rage. Mustapha joined in with ground in help-less rage. Mustapha joined in with ground in help-less rage. Solimin no longer, however. His name is changed to "The Blessed" more lemient now-a-days than they were this name is changed to "The Blessed" in older times, and not only allow water groaus and lamentations.

When the father and son grew calmer, they began to discuss the situation. Ahmed knew of a small unfrequented oasis, about twenty miles away. It was their only chance of safety, but could they reach it?

"I think I can walk," declared Mustapha, tying up his wounded leg in a fold 'torn from his turban. But he imped sadly, and his tightly pressed lips showed pain as he moved. Here so longer, however. His name is changed to "The Blessed," in the Blessed, and body. Doctors are more lement now-a-days than they were in older times, and not only allow water at ell y side again and again. Then suddently setting spurs to his horse, he galloped off at full speed, his eager foes following in hot pursuit, but not quite deatly so fer fever-parched lips but water and to allow the could be a sub tapha, tying up his wounded leg in a fold torn from his turban. But he limped sadly, and his tightly pressed lips showed pain as he moved. He was faint with hunger beside. Neither of

tree called bundo, belonging to the strychnine order, but these dectors take it and do not die. Here, if a man sees the new moon over his right shoulder, or his left, it is lucky or unlucky; but there it is unlucky if he sees the new the new mound of the sees the new there is unlucky if he sees the new the new for four hours, then strain and the sergeant, with another salute, "but a sergeant, with another salute," The companies the sergeant with another salute, "but a sergeant, with another salute," The companies the sergeant is unlucky if he sees the new these are four hours, then strain and the sergeant with another salute. "The companies the sergeant is unlucky if he sees the new these are four hours, then strain and the salute, not a muscle of his countenance moving the while. "A seat thing that, my man!" said Lord Raglan. "Yes, my lord," returned the sergeant, with another salute, "but a sergeant, with another salute." The companies the salute, not a muscle of his countenance moving the while. "A seat thing that, my man!" said Lord Raglan. "Yes, my lord," returned the sergeant, with another salute. "The companies the salute, not a muscle of his countenance moving the while. "A sergeant with such as the sergeant with another salute." The companies the salute, not a muscle of his countenance moving the while. "A sergeant thing that, my man !" said Lord Raglan. "Yes, my lord," returned the sergeant, with another salute, not a muscle of his countenance moving the while. "A sergeant thing that a sergeant with said Lord Raglan." "Yes, my lord," returned the sergeant, with another salute, not a muscle of his countenance moving the sergeant thing that the salute, not a muscle of his countenance moving the salute, not a muscle of his countenance moving the salute, not a muscle of his countenance moving the salute, not a muscle of his countenance moving the salute, not a muscle of his countenance moving the salute, not a muscle of his countenance moving the salute, not a muscle of his countenance moving the salute s there it is unlucky if he sees the new three or four hours, then strain and noon nobody dare go out of his hut. press the juice from the meat, and season The queen of witchcraft lives in the moon, and the neonly of the world are the most concentrated for the most concentrated and the people of the world are the in-sects on which witcheraft feeds, and used when the patient is able to take

way.

Simmer chipped beef in water until

destitute of convictions. Mr. Bowles career disproved this silly fiction. He had distinct convictions on most themes slowly, removing the soum as it rises. Salt lightly, and, when the chicken is Salt lightly, and, when the chicken is ated to express them with frankness well done, remove the nice meat from the bones; pound the latter well and originating. His thinking was like return them to the broth; boil until the and originating. His thinking was like return them to the broth; boil until the the working of a perfected machine. liquor is reduced to a pint; add a very little pepper; strain the jelly into had read his exchanges before writing remove the seum from the surface, and ght with astonishing facility. If The chicken can be made into a salad, with his own pen, it flew over the page or, a little of the broth can be removed with a dreadful disregard of legibility with the chicken, and some gelatine distinct tortured and impowerished the unsolved into it. This turned into a mould pappy compositor; if by an amanuensis, are kept him at the stretch of his powers. for the family table.

CRACKERS AND CREAM. Split six Boston crackers; place them

FRUIT BLANC MANGE, If the fruit is fresh or canned, use the clear juice; if preserved or jellied, reduce it with water. Add sufficient cornstarch dissolved in a little cold water to the boiling hot juice to make a quaky jelly, but not enough to make it firm like blane mang. Let all boil together a dish to cool. Serve cold with sweet

Soak a cup of tapioca over night in a pint of water. In the morning set it on he back part of the stove and add a cupful of warm water; let it simmer thick add a little boiling water. Flavor sugar to taste, and a little grated nut-

Mix four tablespoonfuls of rice flour in a little cold milk, add a pinch of salt. Stir this into a quart of boiling milk, and boil and stir for ten minutes. When into a wet mould. Serve with cream sweetened and flavored. Farina, or arrow-root, may be cooked in the same ner, omitting the eggs and the second boiling.

Pour a quart of boiling water on half of raisins, the juice of two lemons and s little lieuorice root shredded fine. Sweeten to taste; let all come to a boil, then set away in a covered pitcher for a couple of hours. This is an excellent edy for colds and very ralatable as

Carrant, raspberry, wild cherry blackberry or cranberry jelly dissolved in a little hot water, then put into ice

water, forms a refreshing drink for per-

rut live cents worth of pine pitch into a pint of water. Let it simmer at the same time I saw two men with until the water is well impregnated with the water is well impregnated with guns, one bearing on the driver and the the flavor. Dip out the gum which rethe flavor. Dip out the gum which remains undissolved and add honey enough to sweeten, and make a thick syrup. Strain this and bottle. Dose, a teaspoonful four or five times a day graduate of West Point, assigned to teaspoonful four or five times a day ording to the severity ofthe cough.

But Mustapha stirred, and Ahmed at once sprang up. There was nothing he could do for the poor boy, except to chafe and rub his hands; but this was something, for presently Mustapha revived enough to speak.

"Are they gone?" he asked.

"Yes, the accursed ones, they are gone, with all our goods and with Solimin. The prophet's curse bight upon min! The prophet's curse bight upon many instances of extraor forbearance. The sick room should be kept well aired, the bed linen fresh and goodly stock of patience, gentleness and goodly stock of patience, gentlene with all our goods and with Soli-lace of shells,—if brushing and groom.

The prophet's curse light upon ing,—if soft pats from childlish fingers,
if soft pats from childlish fingers,
will suggest many soothing arts by
with all our goods and with Solilace of shells,—if brushing and groom.

The ingenuity of love and tenderness watching a error will suggest many soothing arts by about witcheraft and cannibalism in Africa: The great curse of that country is its superstitions, and it is very hard to get at the bottom facts about their religious belief. They have two names affords; sound and spotlessly which represent our ideas of God and of Satan. The latter is the source of all evil and witcheraft. When a person is sick he is bewitched by some one, and like soreerer or soreeress has to be killed. The doctors point them out, and they have to swallow poison to prove their innocence. This poison is the root of a tree called bundo, belonging to the strychnine order, but these doctors take it and do not die. He cannibalism in Africa: The great curse of that country in the land. Let the dishes used in serving the invalid's meals be the prettiest the house affords; sound and spotlessly the house affords; sound and spotlessly the house affords; sound and spotlessly which represent our ideas of God and of Satan. The latter is the source of all evil and witcheraft. When a person is sick he is bewitched by some one, and like soreerer or soreeress has to be killed. The doctors point them out, and they the swallow poison to prove their innocence. This poison is the root of a tree called bundo, belonging to the strychnine order, but these doctors take it and do not die. Chop a piece of lean beef, from the strychnine order, but these doctors take it and do not die. Chop a piece of lean beef, from the string the invalid's meals be the prettiest without a cry or groan; while the victor, scarcely glancing at his handwork, trot. The Grinder."

Towards the close of the fight of lowers and bright, and the napkins whote and immaculately white. Bring only a small grand the napkins whote and immaculately white. Bring only a small grand and twenty-five dollars, the lieutenant's and drum-twith of law they dollars, the lieutenant's and trumtified off whisting "The Grinder."

Towards the close of the fight of lowers and unitive dollars and liventy-five dollars. They also got the lieutenant's and bright are the off

The com such an exhibition of sang froid, being himself good that way. He was badly The Indian prides himself upon taking good or ill in the quietest of ways, and from a tale told in Mr. Marshall's "Canadian' Dominion," his civilized half-brother would seem to be equally unemotional. Thanks mainly to a certain the care of a bad dream, which soon vanished before a humiliating and outgreens reality. I was struck with their targeous reality. I was struck with their the county, arms and jewelry. The Davenport (Iowa) Gazette is would be difficult to conceive of greater mental torture than the dured by a farmer in this county, and the county is a struck with their county.

forts. On paying the last installment he received his quittance from the man who had brought him to justice, and left the Simmer chipped been in which season the goodness is extracted, then season with pepper and a small piece of butter; strain out the beef and serve the broth casins within a pace of the writing table casins within a pace of the writing table. leveled his musket full at the half-breed's head. Just as the trigger was pulled Scrape a little raw beef from a tender the Metis raised the hand with which he may piece, and spread it on a thin slice was writing and touched lightly the of but ered bread, season with pepper muzzle of the gun; the shot passed over and salt and cover it with another slice his head, but his hair was singed off in a f buttered bread; divide it into small broad mass. The smoke clearing away, ieces of equal shape and size, and trim the Indian was amazed to see that his nutritions and easily digested, and, if scraped very fine, is exceedingly nice.

CHICKEN JELLY, who would have given chase being stop-

ped by the half-breed with, "Go back your dinner and leave the affair to had so marked a personal influence, has urious to see how the matter would end. accompanied the Metis to the Souix en-campment. At a certain distance he ade them wait, and advanced alone to the Indian tents. Before one of these incarnation of gentleness, amiability and tact. Her friendships are renownhis own death-hymn to the tom-tom. He omplained that he must now say goodhis gun and the chase. He told his tiful of person, perfect in manners, friends in the spirit-land to expect him fascinating by inheritance, living in an that night, when he would bring them era of gallantry, which means so all the news of their tribe. He swung often so ill, in France, she gracefully his body backwards and forwards as he chanted his strange song, but never ing her, and went to the graye without chanted his strange song, but never once looked up—not even when his foe spurned him with his foot. He only suz on, and awaited his fate. Then the suzz on, and awaited his fate, then the suzz on, and awaited his fate, then the suzz on and awaited his fate. ion, were in his ready control. The in a soup plate and pour boiling water timulating force of his mind was most over then; as soon as they are softened, on the cronching Sioux, and turned her behavior finally nullified scandal drain off all of the water and sprinkle leisurely away—a crneller revenge than the crackers lightly with salt, then pour if he had shot him dead.—Chambers' leisurely away-a crueller revenge than and shamed her detractors to silence

You know the touching lyric of Longfellow, which he has called "The Arrow and the Song." It is so familiar that it looks like an affectation to quote it, but

peating its sweet lines; 'I shot as srrow in the air For so say it visit flow, the sight Cond not foll ow in its flight. I breathed a song into the sir; It fell on each I knew not where; For who has sight so keen and strong Tast it can follow the flight of song? ng, long afterward, in an oak lound the arrow, at ll unbroke; And the song, from beginning to end I found again in the heart of a friend

This is exquisite. But you observe that both the arrow and the song were found just as they had been sent out. The poet has not told, and no poet can fully tell, of the impulses that are given, the changes that are wrought, and the work of self-sacrifice and devotion that is sugright moment into a human soul; and among the many pleasant surprises that have been, under God, the germs from which rich harvests of good have resulted Wm. M. Taylor.

was brought about in a most singular way.

A few weeks since George Knowles discovered a swarm of bees inside the finish under the eaves of the church. The construction of the building at that point was such that the bees were enabled to form a box hive about four feet culiar ideas that came to me from seeing abled to form a box hive about four feet long and eight or ten inches square, and which was nearly filled with honeycomb.

Sixty-nine pounds of honey were found, and the society decided to make it a source of profit through a festival, which but still every thing in nature has somefor a moderate admittance fee, gave all thing to say to us. No artist need fear who attended a nice supper and plenty that his work will not find sympathy if

"STAND AND DELIVER."

they would hardly find any money in registered letters going up the country.

They cut two, however, and stopped, putting all the mail back. They asked

bly some jewelry and a little money.

A French Epchantress.

Hardly any woman in France

so permeated her time, as Julie

line that is the boundary of esteem.

only he works earnestly and lovingly

A Remarkable Duel. A correspondent in the South writes beside them, all seemed secure and peaceful, when, sudden as the lowering of a cloud, a party of Arabs, belonging to a wild tribe at enmity with all men, pounced upon them. Almed and his seen defended themselves manfully, but what could two men, surprised in sleep, do against a dezen? In five minutes all was over. The assailants vanished in a cloud of dust, and Ahmed, who had been struck down in the rush, recovered his senses, to find camels, baggage, belt, money, everything gone, and Mustapha were hurrying on. But already wounded and motionless on the earth when the call; he wheeled, plunged, threw his rider, dashe deforward, croke through the bushes, and in a second was on his knees before has old master.

"Up, up, father! there is no time to lose!" cried-Mustapha, grown stronger in a moment. "Up, up! for the robbers are closs upon us!"

In fact, wild cries and clouds of dust, and Ahmed, who had been struck down in the rush, recovered his senses, to find camels, baggage, belt, money, everything gone, and Mustapha were hurrying on. But already wounded and motionless on the earth wounded and motionless on the earth of the lose of a sick person; his world lies and sold master.

The assailants vanished in a cloud of dust, and Ahmed, who had been struck down in the rush, recovered his senses, to find camels, baggage, belt, money, everything gone, and Mustapha wounded and motionless on the earth wounded and motionless on the earth of the side of a reas stage Rebbery Tells cocoa shells. Put two tablespoonfuls of cocoa shells. Put two tablespoonfuls of cocoa shells.

Put two tablespoonfuls of cocoa shells his experience.

A vitetim of a Texas Stage Rebbery Tells the who tablespoonfuls of cocoa shells into a little cold water; add to them a pint of boiling water and boil for an bear cloud to be milk; let it come to a boil, and serve. This makes a delicious drink, and very acceptable when coffee and tea are found to be injurious.

Source and venture in the Galveston News tells into a bittle cold water; stage Rebbery Te A Victim of a Texas Stage Robbery Tells
His Experience.

A writer in the Galveston News tells

A correspondent in the South writes:
Once in a while duels are fought in which a lady is a purely incidental cause. Such a duel took place in South which a lady is a purely incidental cause. Such a duel took place in South Carolina, in 1853, between Messrs. John Dunorant and J. D. Legare. These gentlemen were devoted friends Legare was attentive to a young lady of beauty and worth in the upper part of the State. The two friends went to the village where she lived to get some shooting. They were, of course, frequent visitors at her father's house. One day Legare imagined that he de-tected a sudden coldness on the part of other pointed at the opening of the the young lady and the family towards himself. In questioning his friend as to the probable cause of it, he asked him if he had ever made any respect to the probable cause of the family towards himself. marks about him to any of the family. Dunorant replied that he had said nothing of consequence; that on one occasion he had been asked if Legare duty at Fort McKavett; the other, Mr. Barouch, a drummer, from New Orleans. My pistol was rolled up in my blankets, the drummer had no arms, but Lieutenant Kirby was well heeled. We had ever drank, and had answered that he sometimes did. Legare at once attribufrom the time we left the road until we ted the change, real or supposed, in the behavior of the lady to this statement or admission on the part of his friend. A were stopped in the brush time to consider what we should do. The drummer and myself concluded that we were not prolonged discussion ensued. Dunor-ant was disposed to be conciliatory, while Legare was very much angered. in a condition to risk the fight. But the lieutenant insisted upon a fight, not on account of the money he might lose, but The issue between them was finally narrowed down to a demand on the part on account of his profession. ruled him and were ready to submit to the robbery when the coach stopped in of Legare that Dunorant put in writing precisely what he had said to the father of the lady. Dunorant declined to do this. He contended that the demand the brush, two or three hundred yards from the road. One at a time was called sent to the front of the horses. The coach was then plundered for money, jewerry and arms. Each one had hidden promptly accounted in a challenge. Dunorant's remaining firm, sent him a challenge. Dunorant promptly accounted it and the demand was an implied insult. Legare personal arms. promptly accepted it, and the details of a portion of his money and valuables a meeting were arranged. Dunoran. while in the stage. I threw mine in the hay in the bottom of the coach, the drummer tucked his away in the top of duel he went out to practice, and drummer tucked his away in the top of the coach, and the lieutenant put his in his boot. Mine was found, the halance his boot. Mine was found; the balance they did not get. The drummer delivered them thirty dollars, the lieutenthal that he would kill Legare at the first first, however, Dunorant contended that he would kill Legare at the first when I draw the trigger !'

fire. He never modified his assertion, but said all the time: "I will kill him When the men were on the ground a curious thing occurred. When the second who was to give the word called, "Are you ready, gentlemen?" Dunorant responded in a firm, steady, tone "No." executed the robbery skilfully. They attempted no disguise, except the boss, who evidently thought I knew him; to They who evidently thought I knew him; to his pocket, opened it deliberately, and, the others he was unreserved. They talked among themselves, from which traversed only two-thirds of the inter-vening distance he stopped, and, reach within supporting distance. When they commenced cutting the mail bags open I made an appeal to them, stating that ing down, cut off a small twig that stood between him and his opponent, He then returned to his position, shut his pocket. Without taking his off of Legare, he announced "Ready," and said to his second, "I am going to about the paymaster. A short time after they had got there the lights of the after they had got there the lights of the the command "Fire! one—two—three

The Davenport (Iowa) Gazette says: it would be difficult to conceive a life vanished before a humiliating and outrageous reality. I was struck with their
coolness and audacity. One thing seemed
singular, they declined to touch us personally, that is, to put hands on us in
any way. They frequently threatened
to kill us if they caught us in a lie, but
never made any personal search. A
little less than a year ago the stage was
robbed on the very spot where we were
robbed. Then, and in this last, the inrobbed. Then, and in this last, the intention was to rob the United States paymaster. I was impressed with the more, and for the last four months he robbed. Then, and in this last, the inpaymaster. I was impressed with the paymaster. I was impressed with the terrible earnestness with which they has been subjected to all kinds of suffering by the imagined beings, though ing by the imagined beings, though an executioner when he executes the penalty of death. I understand they sane on every other subject. His wife practices arts of witcheraft upon him; s neighbors bewitch his pigs; every hired girl is the princess of witches, who hover over him in groups at her mand, and pinch him, prick him with

strange. I can only account for it on the theory that they found they would not get anything but arms, with probpins, gibe him, and call him foul names. He never says yes or no, because an answer of that kind summons the witches, who make him retract. Witches ask everybody to kill him, and when a per son approaches him witches cry out him that he is doomed. camier: and that without taking an seeks his life, and he lives in constant terrer. He covers his head with blankclose of the eighteenth and the early ets, and the witches howl at him and part of the present century. She was essentially and intensely womanly, the pull the covering; he hides, and the clothes.

Washing Flannets. Washing Flannets or California producing a bean of strongly witches find him, and force him to fly to the nearest person for protection. His family live in constant fear of him, and their lives have become unenduraed—she was herself an ideal friend—and the charm of her presence was un ble with him. He can talk intelligently bounded, almost unprecedented. Beau enough on every topic when the witches are not near, and sometimes they stay away for hours at a time. It is one of the most pitiable cases of mental agony brought to the notice of the commis-sioners in a long time, and they have

decided to send him to the Mount Pleas-The United States treasurer is advised During more than seventy years she of constantly increasing attempts by perdelicate boundary between love, as to cheat the government and innocent usually apprehended, and genuine people by practicing what is known as friendship. Kind and complaisant to the "piccing process," whereby a given all, she knew exactly when she had number of currency notes of like de-yielded what was due to the fullest nomination are cut in pieces and so courtesy, and there she serenely paused. pasted together as to give an increased She scarcely made an enemy among her own sex—for she never slighted them, take ten notes, and by cutting and adron was never guilty of arrogation—and piecing make eleven, thereby gaining rarely offended the vainest and most one at the expense of the other ten. Of sensitive man, because she refused to course the diminished notes get into the kindle expectations she would not hands of innocent holders, and when gratify. That a woman so lovely and sent to the treasury department for rebewitching should have escaped shoals demption they are at once detected by of feminine foes manifests the completeness of her tact, the excellence of her intuition. Many called her cold—a currency do not admit of the redemption prudent woman is apt to be so regarded of anything except in a single piece con but she was not; for she was extremely tender, and tenderness is passion at rest. Everybody admired her and was drawn to her, though not beyond the whose hands these nicely-pasted fragments fall.

Sea Serpents. The gigantic whale captured in Febru George Innes, the celebrated American landscape painter, says in Harper's Magazine: The highest art is where has been most perfectly breathed the are in store for us in the upper world will be the discovery that efforts put has been most perfectly breathed the forth by us, and which we supposed to be so feeble as to be well-nigh worthless, the rippling brook, the hill-side, the sky, clouds—all things that we see—can to the locality of its capture. This unconvey that sentiment if we are in the looked-for discovery of a new species of hree eggs besten to a froth and cook to multitudes whom we have never seen. love of God and the desire of truth. huge marine animal, taken in connection Some persons suppose that landscape has no power of communicating human "monster" a short time later, and in A Bee-Hive in a Church.

The Manchester Mirror says: "The ongregational society at Boscawen lain N | B Congregational society at Boscawen and therefore I love it more and think borne, is regarded as a strong argument Plain. N. H. reently held a festival that it more worthy of reproduction than that in favor of the existence of unknown s brought about in a most singular way.
which is savage and untamed. It is larved a swarm of bees inside the finish every thing of labor, effort, suffering, serpent."

Behm and Wagner's estimate of the population of the follows:

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Winter Furm Economies. The Prairie Farmer says: There are so many things that the farmer may do at home, in his own workshop, as well as another can do it for him, that it is surprising that so few are without a kit of wood working tools, a shoeing hammer, some horse nails, pinchers for iron, copper, rivets, screws, and other necessary articles as will enable him to con plete many a handy job without the intervention of the carpenter. The time required to do the work will often be found to be less than that spent in going to and from the mechanic's place of business. Thus with a few tools the wood work of harrows, plows, cultiva-tors, and other tools about the farm may be repaired. By having a few extra handles of forks and other imple-ments on hand, these may be cheaply

Wagon tongues, and many other duplicates for farm vehicles and many with castor oil. chines, are now prepared so as to require but little fitting. In the case of machines, all that is necessary, as a rule, is simply to fasten them in place. In doing this the farmer not only renders himself handy with tools, but at the Pittsburg has a dog that can wait at same time he becomes thoroughly conversant with the working parts of each individual machine—no small matter to the practical man. In fact every farmer, ought to be able to take apart, and put together intelligently, any machine on the farm. Unless this be the case, they cannot be worked as economically as cannot be worked as economically as they should be.

While the farmer is thus educating

himself, he will come to see the neceshimself, he will come to see the necessity and economy of having everything, in its place, and a place for everything, when not in use, and when in use they will be just in place. So he will come to occupy his leisure hours in repairs of various kinds. Barn and stable doors that are getting shaky on their hinges will be repaired at once. If he burn wood, it will be prepared and piled secure from rain, and with proper ventilation, so it may dry perfectly. If he burn coal a proper shed will be built to secure from rain, and with proper ventilation, so it may dry perfectly. If he burn coal, a proper shed will be built to keep it dry. The pumps about the place will always draw. Water troughs will never have sloughs of mud about them in soft weather, to main them. Sheds will be made comfortable. The last feelilites will gree health he secure.

sary to enable a man to do the work intelligently, broadens the mind, and one soon comes to see where money may be saved in many directions, and how easy it is to make all things tidy about the house and place, and also, where the profit comes in, in rendering the stock about the farm comfortable.

The latter node the "staff of life," The latter node the "staff of life," The latter node the "staff of life," The former incases the dough.

These may seem like small economies.

In truth they are; but it is these small economies that go to swell the profits of the farm, just as in any other industry in life. It is, in fact, attention to small economies that make the prosecution of business successful in its best swell.

Household Hints. Bad cooking spoils good food. Apply common baking soda to burns. There is no dignity in work half done. Bottom heat is not good to raise

Cold corned beef is best for making has used the same six pins for twenty years. She is eighty-three, but her Eat what your appetite craves if you neighbors say she is the same old six-

can get it.

Husbands must not expect their wives to make good, white broad from poor flour.

Husbands must not expect their wives to make good, white broad from poor flour.

SAVE THE FEATHERS, - To utilize feathers of ducks, chickens and turkeys, generally throw aside all refuse, trim the plumes from the stump, inclose them in a tight bag, rub the whole as if washing clothes, and you will secure a perfectly observed she had a sty in them when I a tight bag, rub the whole as if washing clothes, and you will secure a perfectly uniform and light down, excellent for quilting coverlids and not a few other.

Enamered writing-master (to a young

pulverized borax, one pound small pieces best brown soap and three quarts water; let simmer till the soap is dissolved stirring frequently; do not let it boil. Use with a piece of old flaunel and rinse off as soon as the paint is clear. This mixture is also good for washing.

The man who comes to the depot two minutes belief time, and sees the railway train scadding out at the other end, derives no satisfaction from the proverb: This mixture is also good for washing . Better late than never.'

Washing Flancis.

A lady correspondent says: "I will give a little of my experience in washing flancels. I was taught to wash flancel in hot water, but it is a great mistake.

California, producing a bean of strongly aromatic flavor. It grows best in central and southern California, and its culture is becoming profitable. in hot water, but it is a great mistake. In Italy my flannels were a wonder to me; they always came home from the wash so soft and white. I learned that the Italian women washed them in cold water. Many a time I have watched them kneeling in a box, which had one en I taken out, to keep them out of the mud, by the bank of a stream, washing in the running water, and drying on the bank or gravel, without boiling; and I never had washing done better, and flaunels never half so well. I have tried it since, and find the secret of nice soft flannels to be the washing of them in cold or luke-warm water, and plenty of cold of links warm water, and passive stretching before hanging out. Many recipes say, don't rub soap on to the advantage of the flannels, if you will rinse it out afterward and use no hot water about them, not forgetting to stretch the stantly. Many the stantly threads in both directions before dry- After the failure of the late insurrection

The "Editors Drawer" of Harper's Magazine has this story; An elderly, prim, spectacled spinster recently fook a passenger train at Chester station, on the Grand River Valley railroad. The car was nearly filled. The first sitting the distributed at was more than half over. the Grand River Valley railroad. The car was nearly filled. The first sitting she glanced at was more than half occupied by a young man who had expectorated tobacco juice within his territory until the bottom of the car was a panddle. The spinster lectured him severely on the evils of a habit so injurious and filthy, and hoped thereafter he would abandon it. The young man made no reply. Two seats in front was a seat partly occupied by a young man who was gazing from the window. The spinster, resting her bundles upon the seat arm, peered down upon the short of detect possible traces of the weed; after which, in strident tones, she said, "I say, young man, do you use tobacco?"

"No," was the quiet reply; "but I can get you a chew in a minute if you want one."

Innures Regrans.

NUMBER 7.

And I am tired! so fired of rigid duty! So fired of all my fired hands find to do! I yeard, I faint, for some of life's free beauty, Its loose beads with no straight string ru ning through Aye, laugh, if laugh you will, at my crud

But women sometimes die of such a greed; Die for the small joys held beyond their re And the assurance they have all they need

A Weman's Wish.

Would I were lying in a field of clover, Of clover cool and soft, and soft and sweet, With dusky clouds in deep skies hanging over, And scented silence at my head and feet.

Just for one hour to slip the leash of Worry

And watch it coursing—in its heedless hurry

meeting
And daisies hiding, so to hide and rest;

No sound except my own heart's sturdy beat Rocking itself to sleep within my breast.

Just to lie there filled with the deeper

breathing
That comes of listening to a free bird's song

All swords will rust if seabbard-kept tco

Our souls require at times this full unal

Disdaining Wisdom's whistles-Duty's beck Ah! it were sweet, where clover clumps are

Bonds irredeemable-Vaga-bonds Walking sticks-Swells promenading. The boneless wonder-a well done

"Put your lips on ice," is the latest slang. Very useful to the tiller of the soil Highly connected—the man in the

In South America the cities are lighted Europe obtains her sole supply of shoe pege from America.

Pittsburg has a dog that can wait at table. This must be Old Dog Tray. A man way be in great straits, who never heard of either Magellan or Behr-

campaign will cost her about \$400,000, Russia estimates that next year's

To cure a bachelor's aches—carry to the patient eighteen yards of silk with a women in it.

In Garland, Col., they rang out the old year with four murders, and usher-

ed in the new with one.

Under Spanish law a man suspected of crime can be kept in prison for five years before the case is called. Straws show which way the wind blows. You can get the same information from a pan of ashes. Such is the hydrophobia scare in London that the police are capturing dogs at the rate 200 a day.

glare ice in hard weather, to main them.

Sheds will be made comfortable. The best facilities will gradually be accumulated for accomplishing the work of the farm, and a general air of thrift will be observable, not only about the homestead, but over the farm.

In this we do not mean to assert that the simple possession of the tools necessary to do odd jobs will accomplish all this; but the handling of tools soot gets a common sense man conversant with great pleasure to be alone, especially

a common sense man conversant with great pleasure to be alone, especially their use, and the investigations neces- when your sweetheart is by your side.

The baker and his customer

A kindred nature show:

The latter needs the "staff of life,"

The former kneeds the dough.

Father to son just from college lege?" "We never learn anything they never let you see the newspapers.

the struggle the bear bit off one of Marc's fingers.

hady pupil) s "I can teach you noth To CLEAN PAINT. - Take one onnee of ing; you hand is already a very desira-

WITH MY PICTURE, Oh place it in a pretty frame,
Upon your mantel shelf!
Then kiss it once, for me, my flame,
Then kiss it for yourself.
—Charles Stuart Welles in Bohem "I say, Charley," said one friend to

another on meeting, "I hear our friend Brown has been dabbling in stocks lately; has he made anything in says Charley, "he has made a ment." A singular accident occurred on Satchell Creek, Kansas, recently. A preparatory to starting for Wichita, when one of the men threw an axe into the wagon, which discharged a shotgun loaded with buckshot. The charge

hreads in both directions derived any ing. Flannels so eared for will never in Japan, a richly-attired Japanese become stiff, shrunken er yellow.

A Polite Young Man.

The "Editors Drawer" of Harper's bead in her left hand and a bloody knife in her right. The devoted herome had cut off her father's head at his command, and then killed herself, that the two might

not be taken prisoners. The heaviest court in

A lunatic en route with two keepers Japanese Beggars.

to an asylum at St. Robert (France)
wouldn't get out at that place, and while A paragraph asserting that there are few or no beggars in Japan has attracted the attention of a reader of the Washington Star, who has traveled in that country, and who writes: "Any one who has ever ridden from Brussels to be a server ridden fro who has ever ridden from Brussels to the field of Waterloo knows how many beggars line that ride of nine miles. From Yokohama to Tokio (Yeddo), by the Tokioado, or old national road, is sixteen miles. I have ridden over that splendid and often througed highway not less than one hundred times, and never saw the time when there were not more beggars in proportion to the distance and comparative population than between Brussels and Waterloo."

pears to have been sent, and of his own accord he took a ticket back to St. Robert, and got into a third class carriage with one young man, whom he presently affacked. The victim tried to escape, and the mad man then pushed him out, and jumped after him, breaking his ewn arm in doing so. The head of the other struck on the rail and he was killed. When asked why he attacked his companion he only said that he believed him to be a Prussian spy.