TERMS: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1882.

"The Iternal Goodness." "Oh, friends, with whom my feet have trod The quiet aisles of prayer Glad witness to your zeal for God, And love of men I bear. "I trace your lines of argumen", Your logic, linked and strong,

I weigh as one who dreads dissent, And fears a doubt as wrong. "But still my human hands are weak Against the words ye bid me speak My heart within me pleads.

"Who fathoms the Eternal Though! The Lord is God ! He needeth not "I walk wi h bare, hushed feet the ground

The love and power of God. "Ye praise his justice; even such

His pitying love I deem; Ye seek a king; I fain would touch The robe that hath no seam. "Ye see the curse which overbrooks A world of pain and loss;

Who talks of scheme or plan?

Ye tread with boldness shod.

The poor device of man.

And prayer upon the cross. "More than your school-men teach, within Myself alas I know! Too dark ye cannot paint the sin, Too small the merit show. "I bow my forehead in the dust,

And urge, with trembling self-distrust, A prayer without a claim. "I see the wrong that round me lies, I feel the guilt within;

I hear with groan the travail crice, The world confess its sin. "Yet in the maddening maze of things, And tossed by storm and flood, To one fixed stake my spirit clings; I know that God is good !

"Not mine to look when cherubim And seraphs may not see, But nothing can be good in Him

"The wrong that pains my soul below, I dare not throne above; I know not of this hate—I bnow His goodness and His love!

45 I dimly guess from blessings known, And with the chastening Pealmist own His judgments, too, are right.

"I long for household voices gone, For vanished smiles I long, But God had led my dear ones on, And he can do no wrong. "I know not what the future hath

Of marvel or surprise, Assured a'one that life and death "And if my heart and flesh are weak

To bear an untried pain, The bruised reed He will not break, But strengthen and sustain. "No offering of my own I have,

No works by faith to prove; I can but give the gifts He gave, And plead and love for love. I wait the muffled oar: No harm from Him can come to me

On ocean or on shore. "I know not where His islands lift I only know I cannot drift Beyond His love and care.

"Oh, brothers: if my faith is vain, If hopes like these betray, Pray for me that my feet may gain The sure and safer way.

"And Thou, oh Lord! by whom are seen Thy creatures as they be,

Forgive me if too close I lean My human heart on Thee.'

ELISE.

She stood among the summer meadows, dreamily watching the clouds float toward the far hills. Her bright hair fell loosely over her shoulders and caught the glinting sunbeams in its meshes. Her hands were carelessly folded, and round her waist she had been decreased as the broad a marsh, hissing sound.

Again he beckened her away; but she stood there, idly wondering.

Again he beekened her.

"I am not afraid of your sheep," she said; "you may lead them past "Not that," he answered; "but they

"I would not harm them," she re-

nen sne spoke to them they hed. and 'wWhy do they fear me?" she ask ed. 'Because they do not know you." sheep huddled closer together under "Because they do not know you." sheep hude it I should like to know them," she the sheds. said, lifting her dark blue eyes till she met his gaze. come to-morrow to wonder

'Yes. That was my father's name." She would have asked him more, but his stern look frightened her, and she

"And you would know my sheep?" he

questioned.
"Yes!' answered she, timidly.
He took his little flute and played softly, till Elise almost fancied that he had caught the liquid notes from the

had aught the liquid notes from the brooklet at his side and turned them into music.

Slowly the sheep approached, but, seeing Elise, remained stationary at a short distance. Then one bolder than the rest came forward, and Victor called uphare. But when Elise put forth her hand to touch its head itturned and fled.

Several small fenced inclosures, or corrals, and a branding chute are soon to completed, and the ranch may be above the doomed building. The crowd was suddenly hushed into silence. At some stunned child trying to recall its oblanched, terror-stricken face, and through the roar of the flames they her hand to touch its head itturned and fled.

Several small fenced inclosures, or corrals, and a branding chute are soon completed, and the ranch may be above the doomed building. The crowd was suddenly hushed into silence. At some stunned child trying to recall its oblanched, terror-stricken face, and blanched, terror-stricken face, and through the roar of the flames they heard a voice of plaintive pleading.

She looked at him long and tear-fally. Then, throwing her arms about him, she sobbed:

The lagoons of Completed, and the ranch may be considered as established. No title to the land is secured; none is desired. The sovereign American citizen simply in the solve the doomed building. The crowd was suddenly hushed into silence. At some stunned child trying to recall its observe the doomed building. The crowd was suddenly hushed into silence. At the lagoons on other fish turned are soon to corrals, and a branding chute are soon completed, and the ranch may be considered as established. No title to the land is secured; none is desired. The sovereign American citizen simply in the roar of the flames they it is his privilege to dedicate to useful purposes the waste places of our great time they are they started to considered as established. No title to the land is secured; none is desired. The lagoons or object of the stakes possession, fully persuaded that it is his privilege to dedicate to useful purposes t

"It fears you still," said Victor; "you "I will wait for you, Victor. Work called in vain. They stood upon each

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

and cried:

"Ah! You have crushed it!"

"It is only a violet," she answered, with a laugh.

"Only a violet!" he muttered, flercely, see she are down the hillion.

"Only a violet!" he muttered, flercely, see she are down the hillion.

"Only a violet!" he muttered, flercely, and he thought of the mad bustling world beyond the valley, into which he must plunge now and win a see she are down the hillion.

"And I fell to the earth.

They lifted his hat and looked into his face. It was Victor. He had risked his life for one he knew not. And they raised him gently in their arms and looked into his face.

among the glens and copses. But as among the glens and copses. But as of Africa. There fortunes were rapidly the sheep gathered round him and of Africa. There fortunes were rapidly the ceiling above him and wondered

man had thrown a subtle spell about streets.

speak them again.

She did not laugh so often now, and when the dusk came she did not care to romp with the villagegirls on the green, but would steal away to her chamber and sit at her open casement, watching the stars and the moonlit bills, while a sense of nameless longing filled her soul. She did not ask herself what these things meant, but, without a question, yielded to the current that was closing round his mouth. He spoke but little, and the men who met him daily shrugged their shoulders as Again he of mystery." But his wealth grew, and he cared for little else.

At last his unceasing toil was rewarded and he stood upon the deck of the vessel that was to carry him to his native land. His chest was filled with notes and gold and a strange, new joy into sobbing round her.

round her, letting it bear her whither it One day they had been reading Henei

'Leave me!" he cried, starting to his

You silly Victor, I must leave heeded her not Twenty days brought' him within morrow, and I am to go back with him to the city."

I wenty days thought misty ridge on the far horizon—and they said that his should soon see the summits of his

As Elise spoke a heavy wind rushed

Elise looked up at the angry sky and trembled. Above her towered a massive rock crowned with a single pine who were gathered around the boats. "What is the matter?" he asked, apthat pointed weirdly toward the frown-Suddenly one rushed up the hatch-

with a glad cry he caught her in his arms, kissed her passionately and rushed with her to the hut.

Then she opened her eyes. "Is it you, Victor?" "Yes, my darling!" he answered, al-Then she wound her arms about his clied, and walked slowly toward the neck, and clinging to him convulsively ing ship. burst into tears.

And Victor sat there holding his priceless burden, while the wild storm

> When Victor met the father of Elis on the following evening and told him

> you! My father is coming here to-

But he answered her nothing.

as she sped down the hillside. "Only a violet, and what am I?"

A week later and he had sold his docks, and with his small capital had sharp, shrill strain that echoed wildly among the glens and copses. But as

His destination was the western coast. His destination was the western coast and the birds twittered merrily in the complete without. He looked vaguely at

man had thrown a subtle spell about her.

She pondered over his words and dwelt upon his thoughts till she caught their flery energy, and hungered to hear him speak them again.

But Victor worked, scarcely heeding the changes that were going on around him. His face became bronzed, and the firm lines deepened themselves in his brow and around his mouth. He

notes and gold and a strange, new joy crept into his heart and shone from his

dark eyes.

"Do you think she will stand the voyage?" asked a landsman.

"A sorry-looking craft she is!" added together, and the sad spirit of the poems kept them silent after the book had been laid aside. Elise spoke at

The sails were hoisted. A diminutive monkey that had been gamboling in the rigging fell into the sea and was seized by sharks. Its mother sent up a pitiful wail, slowly crept up to Victor's feet and eyed him lugubriously; but he sails were hoisted. A diminutive monkey that had been gamboling in the rigging fell into the sea and was seized by sharks. Its mother sent up a pitiful wail, slowly crept up to Victor's feet and eyed him lugubriously; but he

All through the afternoon the nearly clouds had been looming up against the West. Now they had spread themselves him that morning that the vessel was leaking somewhat, but he had other leaking somewhat, but he had other leaking somewhat, but he had other leaking somewhat. thoughts to occupy his mind.

He fell into a pleasant reverie. The through the pines on the hilltop, and the rumble of distant thunder fell upon captain's orders, but he seemed not to er ears.
"I must hasten home," she said, "bethinking of Elise. Was she still the

fore the storm comes."

"No," answered he, pointing to an eddy in the brooklet, where the heavy drops were already plashing, "the storm is here now. See, the sheep have sought shelter, and you must stay in vonder hill hut with me till it."

"Ba still you brute!" he said total and radical misapprahension of the

The willows shivered on the banks; way, and shouted to the captain: "She is sinking, sir, she cannot float

five minutes!" "Lower away?" cried the captain.

"No time for your chest!" shrieked the captain, shoving him downward. "See, she is settling already "Oh, heaven!" he groaned; and they dragged him into the boat. In a moment they were off.
"There she goes!" said the captain

bore him away.

When he awoke to consciousness it

steadily at her That shapely head, with its rippling golden hair—surely it could belong to none other than Elise! He rubbed his eyes and looked again.
"Elise!" he whispered, and fell back

She rose and knelt down beside him. Again he opened his eyes and whispered "Elise!" With a great, glad sob, she cried:

"Yes, Victor, it is your own Elise." He lay for a long time silent. "I am very weak, Elise."

another.

But the captain laughed.

"Time enough to think about these things, lads, when the storm comes!"

The sails were hoisted. A diminutive monkey that had been gamboling in the rigging fell into the san and were the saked.

"I am very weak, Elise."

"You have been ill for a long time, lear, but you will get better now."

He felt that he should get well, but a sudden thought crossed his mind.

"Where is your father, my darling?"

her eyes as she answered:
"He is dead, Victor; and I should died, too, if you had not come to save

"Did I save you, Elise?" he muttered, dreamily.

He closed his eyes. A flood of golden sunlight burst into the room, and danced merrily on walls and car pet. From afar there came the hum of the great, noisy city. The canary in the window heard it, and trilled his gladdest song. And Elise sat there holding her Victor's hand, while her heart was filled with sweetest music.

"Be still, you brute!" he said, total and radical misapprehension of the savagely.

Subject, corrected only when he himself
Then his eye fell upon the sailors, crossed the plains and saw with his own eyes. The idea is a difficult one for the Eastern mind to fully grasp. It is required that all preconceived notions of what should constitute a well-regu-lated stock farm must be abandoned and a totally new set substituted. Fences, green pastures, stables, the whistling boy driving home the cows from the folded, and round her waist she had bound a wreath of flowers. Anon a butterfly would light at her feet, then rise and clumsily flutter off to a safer distance. She heard the hushed sigh of the wind through the clover; and at the pine above them was splintered to sheep. Soon it grew nearer, and at the head of the flock strode their master, his towering form sharp-cut against the glowing sky.

He beckoned her away; but she stood there, idly wondering.

He sheet of blue flame that shot out forked at the sheet of blue flame that shot out forked shoughs in every direction. There was a terrific crash. The earth shook and the pine above them was splintered to its roots.

Elize cast upon Victor a look of sheep. Soon it grew nearer, and at the pine above them was splintered to its roots.

Elize cast upon Victor a look of den thought flashed across his mind—a maddening thought, full of untold horror.

He beckoned her away; but she stood there, idly wondering.

Where is my chest?" he cried.

"In with you, lads, quick! for your shead when the sun is casting long throw when the sun is stately trees upon the overlooking den thought flashed across his mind—a maddening thought, full of untold horror.

"Where is my chest?" he cried.

"Where is my chest?" shalles, the whistling boy driving home the cows from the cows from the cows from the coust for your shadows, the stone mansion embowered in stately trees upon the overlooking den shadows, the stone masion, with stately trees upon the cows from the coust for your shadows, the stone madows, the graces ten thousand canvases through-out our land must be laid aside and much worn in London. The favorite pattern for this use is the Kate Greenaway border or group. raising upon the plains must keep ever worn on all parts of evening toiletson the frontier, pushing farther on into the wilderness as civilization follows in his wake. If he is pressed too closely, The long plain skirt of some rich, his wake. If he is pressed too closely, he must strike into a new country "to find a range." His judgment must be exercised with regard to several particulars. The country he selects must be dice, gains ground every day. find a range." His judgment must be exercised with regard to several particulars. The country he selects must be touching him and pointing to the sink- fairly covered with the natural grasses, has the appearance of heavy canvas, and is of a soft shade of beige or buff. This with here and there patches of grease The monkey was sitting upon the bulwarke, grinning at the receding boats. But as the waves floated over by a fall of snow. He must further new fiber is quite as popular as Manila or Belgian straw. the deck she rushed to the masthead, assure himself as to the perennial shricking—a shrick that floated over character of the stream or water-holes shricking—a shrick that floated over the waters like the wail of a lost spirit upon the range, upon which the cattle and made the stout hearts of the sailors quake with fear. Then she sunk into the hollow guarding see nor the sailors are to depend for one essential element. And, lastly, he should also see to it that the hollow guarding see nor the sailors are to depend for one essential element. And, lastly, he should also see to it that the back; they open in a square or heartshape in front, and are usually bordered with lace, embroidery or beaded applique bands. e hollow, gurgling sea, never to rise. the country affords good shelter from Victor buried his face in his hands. the winter winds and storms, secured in color and effect, are sometim hillside."

The drow a flute from his pocket, fitted the story of his love, the latter stared the pieces together, and strode past her. Then putting it to his lips he played a weird, sad melody, till the sheep huddled around him, when he led them died around him, when he led them on the following evening and told him the story of his love, the latter stared the pieces together, and strode past her. "What!" he exclaimed, at last. "You have dared to love my Elise?"

"What!" he exclaimed, at last. "You have dared to love my Elise?"

"You low my Elise?"

"You low-born villain!" shrieked the great, unconscious dignity.

"You low-born villain!" shrieked the walked through the busy thorough the whole ranch equipment, including and the following evening and told him the face in his hands. The winter winds and storms, secured by clumps of trees, bluffs or other features of a broken country. With true closed around him with relentless seemed by clumps of trees, bluffs or other features of a broken country. With true closed around him with relentless power.

At night he found himself in the strength was and storms, secured by clumps of trees, bluffs or other features of a broken country. With true closed around him with relentless power.

At night he sory of his love, the latter stared at him in mute astonishment.

"You low born villain!" shrieked the walked through the busy thorough-the whole ranch equipment, including and the country. With journey at most of the was gone, and the pittless of his life was gone, and the pittless of the story of the s died around him, when he led them away.

On the morrow Victor, the shepherd, sta beneath the birches, waiting. At his side a streamlet babbled, singing its way through mossed banks down to the flowery valley. He was reading; but now and then he would lift his eyes from the page and look away toward the hills with a sad, gloomy longing in his face. Presently the sound of approaching footsteps fell upon his ear. The branches parted, and Elise stood before him.

"Yes," answered the shepherd, with grat, unconscious dignity.

"You low-born villain!" shrieked the streets of a strange city. Aimlessly no wated the busy thorough fares, seeking rest and finding none.

His brain throbbed wildly, and at his broat the insatiate pain was gnawing. He pressed his hands to his forehead out speaking a word, and with a dull, heavy pain crushing his soul into senselute with many a whoop and helion and peered into the faces of the crowd. They started at him coldly and passed the hills with a sad, gloomy longing in bis face. Presently the sound of approaching footsteps fell upon his ear. The branches parted, and Elise stood before him. ited, made of Vigogne of a dark almond color, a neutral shade of beige, The branches parted, and Elise stood before him.

"Ah, is it you?" he exclaimed.

"Yes," answered she, laughing, "it is I, Elise; and who may you be, Mister Shepherd?"

"Victor De Montfort," he replied, "Oh, my darling!" her cold hands in his.

"De Montfort?" she asked, in aston-is hence.

"De Montfort?" she asked, in aston-is hence.

"De Montfort?" she asked, in aston-is hence.

"The branches parted, and Elise stood blind him the lights of the mansion glimmered through the gloom.

"In the lights of the mansion glimmered through the gloom.

"It click of the watchman's footsteps on the pavement or a snatch of ribald song shouted by some noisy reveler out into the sweet night were the only sounds that disturbed the only sounds that disturbed the tranquil air.

"Oh, my darling!" her cold hands in his.

"De Montfort?" she asked, in aston-is hence.

"De Montfort?" she asked, in aston-is hence.

"The the told her all—told her of the design of birds and nowers printed in natural colors upon their through the gloom.

"At the lights of the mansion glimmered through the gloom.

"It is tyou?" he exclaimed.

"Victor I" she with alkali dust, stirred up by ten of ribald song shouted by some noisy footsteps on the pavement or a snatch of ribald song shouted by some noisy and the provation of the watchman's proved the wind all day long under the scorching sun, dustried and the provation of the watchman's potential day long under the scorching sun, dustried up by ten of ribald song shouted by some noisy footsteps on the pavement or a snatch of ribald song shouted by some noisy footsteps on the pavement or a snatch of ribald song shouted by some noisy footsteps on the pavement or a snatch of ribald song shouted by some noisy footsteps on the pavement or a snatch of ribald song shouted by some noisy footsteps on the pavement or a snatch of ribald song shouted by some noisy footsteps on the pavement or a snatch of ribald song shouted by some noisy footsteps on the pavement or a snatch of ribald song shouted by some noisy footsteps glad light which she had shed upon his desolate life; told her of the wide gulf that must forever yawn between them now; toldher of the coming years, with their rounds of hopeless, heartless work, and that she, Elise—his own Elise—must be his own no longer.

And Elise listened timidly to this great, passionate man as he laid bare to her the struggles and the weakness of his heart; but when he had finished she said, softly:

The Pope as a Farmer.

Wander and rest at will, to forget the hardships of the long drive and to tops. It called forth the life of the city.

Out poured the crowd from gloomy and they awoke trembling. It was only wander and rest at will, to forget the hardships of the long drive and to tops. It called forth the life of the city.

Out poured the crowd from gloomy and they awoke trembling. It was oxplore their new home, to eat, drink, wander and rest at will, to forget the hardships of the long drive and to tops. It called forth the life of the city.

Meantime the site for the ranch-house and there is reasched.

Here the cattle are turned loose to explore their new home, to eat, drink, wander and rest at will, to forget the and echoed by watchers on the house-hardships of the long drive and to tops. It called forth the life of the city.

Meantime the site for the ranch-house and rest at will, to forget the and explore their new home, to eat, drink, thou wander and rest at will, to forget the and explore their new home, to eat, drink, thou wander and rest at will, to forget the and explore their new home, to eat, drink, thou wander and rest at will, to forget the and they awoke tremble.

How many people are there, asks are felled and is proven the interior and the explore their new home, to eat, drink, thou wander and rest at will, to forget the cattle are turned loose to ant or explore their new home, to eat, drink, and the salt will the selected and rang theme, to explore their n

FOR THELADIES.

"If fears you still," said Victor; "you must come again to-morrow!"

Elise noticed the book which he had laid aside on her approach. It was a copy of Homer. And as she sat there on the rock beside him, while the soft wind whispered in the leaves overhead, he told her the story of "Achilles' Wrath" and the "woes unnumbered" that sprang from it, till his strong frame quivered with excitement and his dark eyes kindled fiercely.

Elise sat listening and wondering,

"I will wait for you, Victor. Work and hope for me."

There are times in the lives of men when even the strongest feel weak—there are times in the lives of men when even the strongest feel weak—the doors, but they were locked and bolted.

"Make way!" cried the crowd, as a gigantic form rushed up the marble against open of the first hair a dull red color and frizzle and pull it down over their faces. Nothing can be more hideously ugly than an old Arab woman; but I cannot imagine anything more beautiful than a young Arab girl, say from thirden to sixteen years of age, and who has been brought up in the same house.

They have beautiful forms, small feet Lisse made victor strong again.

Once he had looked upon her as a frivolous girl; she had grown to be a woman
now—a woman who came to him as an
now—a woman who came to him as

Two kinds of grenadine are combined in stylish black dresses, and the newest trimming for these is French lace in thread patterns, though the Spanish lace is used when the grenadine is bro-caded in Spanish lace designs to repre-sent detached roses, great peonies, fruit, leaves, etc. Another trimming for gre-nadines is sealskin fringe of chenille in the sheep gathered round him and rubbed their heads against his knees, the music sank into a subdued, plaintive tone, and the shepherd, snatching his book, led his flock rapidly homeward.

The months of the summer rolled peacefully onward. The green fields mellowed into gold, and the reapers garnered the heavy grain. The days frew shorter, and at night white fogs hung over the valley.

Every day the shapherd tended his flock upon the hillside, and every day the shapherd tended his their monotonous course. The suns of summer parched the ground, and the glise—the laughing, wayward Elise—the laughing, strong man had thrown a subtle spell about her.

And Elise, too, changed with the changing months. This strange, strong man had thrown a subtle spell about her.

But Victor was strong as the were rapidly made, if one could but stand the climate. But Victor was strong as the winter of strunes were rapidly made, if one could but stand the climate. But Victor was strong as the weil woung oaks on the hillside, and one discovering had the resperse gainer of the fever and sick ness threw their pall upon his life in this foreign land? For four long years he tooled with undinching vigor, strungging, hoping, waiting for the day when he might claim Elise for his bride.

The laboring seasons toiled along in their monotonous course. The suns of summer parched the ground, and the winter's rains covered it again with flowers. The fever smote the little with the winter's rains covered it again with the winter's rains covered it again with flowers.

And Elise, too, changed with the changing months. This strange, strong man had thrown a subtle spell about her.

But Victor was the weighted with the climate in the climate of the fire returned, and with the memory of the terrible agony that he ad perished in the ceil very much smaller and finer sleek strands than that used during the win-

Fashion Notes.

Gentlemen's folded scarfs are worn

Kate Greenaway dresses for girls are

Dresden china brooches are used on

Flowers are superseding feathers on

White wool dresses are made in

Black stockings are now more stylish

The christening robes of babies of

fashion this spring are of pale pink silk,

profusely trimmed with white Valen-

Ivery white Breton and Moresque

laces are combined with the heavy ecru ficelle or Medici laces in forming neck

Diamond or paste buckles are much

Sumatra straw is a new braid which

All dressy todices for young ladies

Stylish traveling costumes are exhib-

or pale silver gray, with waistcoat, pelerine cuffs, and bias band for the tunic, made of plush of a contrasting

claret, moss green, marine blue and golden brown, with handsomely executed designs of birds and nowers

very quaint.

black slippers.

spring bonnets.

esthetic styles.

Little girls wear white neckties.

dist Episcopal church, South, the second largest Methodist body in the world, met in Nashviile, Tenn., May 3. with the Spanish lace grenadines, the plain fabric being used for the basque, while the skirt has its satin surah foundation veiled with peony grenadine, with all its lower edges hidden, the sides caught up in fan-plaitings, the top of the back very bouffant, and the lower part left open, and trimmed The American Baptist Missionary union have declined the offer of Robert Arthington of \$35,000 for establishing a mission in Soudan because of the onditions attached.

The London City mission employs 447 missionaries, who paid 3,143,801 visits last year, and induced 5,746 persons to attend worship. The lord mayor presided at the annual meeting. lower part left open, and trimmed up each side with Spanish lace frills. A box-plaiting of satin covers the foot, and a lace flounce coming out from beneath the turned up edges of the grenadine falls on the satin. Another

St.

faintly.

She pressed her lips to his and broke into sobbing. The sweet, passionate tears of joy gave her relief at last, and she answered:

"Yes. Victor it is now. fall overstriped drapery that is attached to the back widths of a plaited armure grenadine skirt. Bias bands of satin three inches wide, or straight bands of stripes, or else smooth rows of lace or embroidery put on the skirt before it is

plaited, are the most effective trimmings for plaited skirts of plain grenalast ten years 150,868, the Church of England 6,358, the Presbyterians 4,122

SUNDAY READING.

Abideth Forever.

When the great traveler, Baron Hum when the great traveler, Daron Hum-boldt, was journeying in South America, there came one day a sudden stillness in the air, which seemed like a hush over all nature. But that was followed

Religious News and Notes.

Paul's Evangelical Lutheran

has been destroyed by fire.

and the Methodists 4,958. Fans have kitten's heads painted on of Nova Scotia the Catholics 15.486 and the Baptists 10.330. In the Colored silk rivals satin for bride's Province of New Brunswick the Cathogains were 13,075 and the Baptists, 495. In Manitoba the Catholics oc-London beauties color their hair Tipy the third place, the Church of ngland standing first and the Presby-Panier draperies modernize last year's terians second. Derby felt hats are worn by eques-

Fight for Life With a Bear. A recent issue of the Troy (N. Y.)

imes says: E. R. Derby, of Saranao exploit Friday afternoon. While driving from the Prospect house to Blooming-dale, in passing through the woods, he heard cries for help proceeding from a ravine a few rods distant from the road. pringing from his carriage and run-ing hastily to the edge of the ravine, r. Derby saw an infuriated bear nging around the trunk of a small aple, eagerly trying to dislodge Gardher Maloney, a well known Saranac guide, who had taken refuge in the branches of the tree. With genuine heroism Mr. Derby drew his revolver, a mith & Wesson seven-shooter, forty-our caliber, and rushed to the rescue. Skilled in woodcraft, he was enabled to a short range, when he opened fire upon the brute. The first fire took effect in the shoulder, and was quickly followed y a second which lodged in the bear's

The only effect of these was to distract the attention and increase the fury of the bear, who abandoned the siege of Maloney and directed his attention to Mr. Derby. He charged furiously upon that gentleman, who coolly discharged two more shots with wonderful precision at the head of the approaching ute, and turning, beat a hasty retreat in the direction of the road. The speed told rapidly upon Mr. Derby, who turns the scales at 230 pounds. Not ent was to be lost. eye of Mr. Derby discovered a tree near Springing into its lower branch-he reached a point of safety dead from exhaustion. The

ar, bleeding profusely from many wounds, was undannted and aggres Four different materials, harmonizing sive, and did not leave his enemy long to arrange a new campaign, but began the ascent of the troe. Mr. Derby drew a sheath knife, and with that in his teeth prepared for a desperate en-counter. Discharging the three remain-ing shots of his revolver at the head of the bear, he seized the knife, and holdmisses' spring costumes. Some of the handsomest of those are made up in perately at the fore feet of the conjunction with dark myrtle green cutting enormous gashes in the animal's shoulders and head

while struggling for his life the limb by which Mr. Derby was holding broke and he was precipitated to the ground ten feet, sustaining severe bruises and a badly sprained shoulder. In his eager-ness to reach his foe the bear tumbled from the tree slee and wheel at Mr. from the tree also and rushed at Mr. Derby, who had recovered his feet, and, unable to retreat, was awaiting the at-tack, his sheath knife in band. The ear arose on his haunches, and by a dexterous thrust Mr. Dorby's knife was driven straight through his heart and the animal succumbed. Mr. Derby suffered severe scratches and loss of considerable blood. His clothing erally into strings by the claws of

The French census shows that, though the rural population is declining, yet more than one half the total population still depends on agriculture as a means families-and the rest dependents-engaged in agriculture.

A butterfly hunter in Florida cets an average of five cents apiece for his cap-tures, though some rare specimens bring much more. One very rare specimen sells as high as \$40 per pair.

by a fearful convulsion of the earth, which made all hearts quake. And Humboldt tells us that the earthquake within his soul was as great as that in the world without. All his old views of the safety of the earth were destroyed in a mo-ment. Should he fly to the hills for help? The mountains were reeling like drunken men. The houses were no refuge, for they were crumbling and falling, and the trees were overthrown. falling, and the trees were overthrown. Then his thoughts turned to the sea; but lo! it had fied. Ships which just before were floating securely on its surface, were now left rocking in the sands. Being thus at his wit's end, he tells us he "looked up, and observed that the heavens alone were calm and unshaken." How grateful to the fearful and trembling heart it is to know that "through the mountains be removed and carried into the midst of the sea." and carried into the midst of the sea," there are some things which cannot be moved. These are some of the things which cannot be shaken: "Even from werlasting to everlasting Thou art God." "Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom." "The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting.

—The Watchword. The Baptists have a total membership of 2,336,022 in the United States. The Recoleta church, one of the largest in Peru and one of the earliest erected, has been totally destroyed by

church, Indianapolis, Ind., one of the largest German churches in the city, The general conference of the Metho-

and final moments in the life of the

lett and Anequin, who were dragging a seal with them. At the time of their port side of the ship, and she was he

immediate use, and at this time every step was taken for the impending catas-One watch went to supper at 5:30, and the officers had bread and tea in the cabin at 6. I was on the sick list, with eyes bandaged, but told the doc-tor that I could get the charts and in-struments together and be of assistance. He said he would ask the captain. Each officer kept his knapsack in his room and most of us thought it was time to have them on deck; but we would not make the move until ordered for fear of attracting the attention of the crew, who were at work on provisions and boats. While I was taking tea I saw Dunbar bring his knapsack up and put it in the cabin. Feeling that the moment had arrived I went for mine, and at the

the ship. The national ensign was hoisted at the mizzen and Captain De Long was on the bridge directing the work. Lieutenaut Chipp was confined to his bed. I threw my knapsack over the starboard rail and returned for clothes, but on stepping into water when half way down the wardrobe ladder I

clothes, but on stepping ioto water when half way down the wardrobe ladder I realized that the ship was filling rapidly. The doctor and I then carried Chipp's belongings out, and I was told to take charge of the medical stores, especially the liquor. The ship in this condition was like a broken basket, and only kept from sinking by the pressure of the ice, which at any moment might relax and let her go to the bottom.

The crew worked well, and Edward Staar, seaman, especially distinguished himself. He was doing duty at the time as paymaster's yeoman or "Jack of the Dust." The order was given to get up more Remington ammunition, and he went into the magazine when the ship was filling rapidly and succeeded in getting two cases out. This man was in Lieutenant Chipp's boat afterward. We always thought him a Russian, but he spoke English very well and never would speak of his nationality; but during his dreams he talked in a language that was neither English, French, German, Swedish, Spanish nor Italian, and most of the men thought it was Russian. He was an excellent man and a giant in strength. The captain thought a great deal of him, for he served him faithfully in every responsible position.

When the order was given to abau ly in every responsible position. When the order was given to aban-

water was on the lower side of the spar deck, and I hope that our friend, the London Standard, will not now think that we deserted her and left her adrift in the Arctic, as was stated in one of the issues of that paper. We had a large quantity of provisions on the ice about a hundred yards from the ship, but Mr. Dunbar, who was alive to the ceasion, advised the shifting of these to an adjacent and more favorable floor

Lieutenant Danenhower's Account of the Vessel's Destruction.

Lieutenant Danenhower, in his recital of the Jeannette's Arctic voyage, gives the following account of how the doomed vessel finally went to the bottom after a long imprisonment in the ice:

The Jeannette was finally released from her icy fetters after an imprisonment of twenty-one months—that is almost the entire duration of our voyage—and during which time we had been drifting with the pack. The important point of this drift is that we traversed an immense area of ocean, at times gyrating in almost perfect circles, and it can now safely be said that land does not exist in that area. Of course the depth and the character of the ceean bed and the drift were also determined, as well as the animal life that exists in this part of the world; also the character of the ocean water and many other facts of interest which were finished with the discovery of the two new islands. At this point we had a feeling of pleasure and pride that our voyage had not been entirely in vain, and we felt sure that we could add considerable to the knowledge of this region of the Arctic, and if we could add considerable to the knowledge of this region of the Arctic, and if we could add considerable to the knowledge of this region of the Arctic, and if we could add considerable to the knowledge of this region of the Arctic, and if we could add considerable to the knowledge of this region of the Arctic, and if we could add considerable to the knowledge of this region of the Arctic, and if we could add considerable to the knowledge of this region of the Arctic, and if we could add considerable to the knowledge of this region of the Arctic, and if we could add considerable to the knowledge of this region of the Arctic, and if we could add considerable to the knowledge of this region of the Arctic, and if we could add considerable to the knowledge of this region of the Arctic, and if we could add considerable to the knowledge of this region of the Arctic of the captain the take a f

mained, so she was hauled into it and secured with ice anchors on the bow and quarter to await her chance to escape. The rudder had been previously shipped and the screw propeller had been found to be undamaged, so every preparation was made to move at mained, so she was hauled into it and

every preparation was made to move at a moment's notice. On June 11 Henrictta island was seen for the last time to the southeast of us.

I will now describe the suprement of the last important of th There are in the forty-five leading evangelical theological seminaries in the life of the pleannette. At this period of the cruise in this country ninety-eight students who have decided to enter the foreign mission field, and one hundred and forty-three who will become home Mission aries.

The overture giving congregations the right to use instrumental music in public worship has received the favorable votes of 515 ministers and elders in forty-eight Presbyteries in the United Presbyterian church. The contrary vote is 502. It is a curious fact that the negative vote is largely made up of elders, there being 238 to 181 ministers. Of the affirmative vote 290 are ministers and 163 elders.

According to the new Canadian According to the new Canadian census the Roman Catholics in the Province of Quebec have gained in the last ten years 150,868, the Caurch of Accounting for the Sea Serpent. Sir Charles Lyell made some inter

which was a big black cylinder at the main truck. They began to come in one by one, and the last ones were Bartarrival the ice was in contact with the port side of the ship, and she was neeling about twelve degrees to starboard with her port bilges heavily pressed. The two hunters approached on the port side, passed their guns to me and came up by a rope's end that I had thrown to them. The pressure on the ship was terrible, and we knew that she must either lift and be thrown up bodily upon the ice or be crushed. During the whole cruise provisions, tents and boats with sleds were kept ready for

effect upon the eye of their continued rise and fall. He dwelt upon the motions of a large shark observed passing through Torres strait at a high rate of speed, the dorsal and caudal fins, with the swell, being reproduced so quickly and repeatedly on the retina as to give the impression of a series of humps. The elevated head in the air, so frequently noticed he explained by optiquently noticed, he explained by opti-cal illusion, or that the animal was a seal, or one of the monster Phocidize, had arrived I went for mine, and at the head of the ladder on my return the doctor said to me: "Dan, the order is to get knapsacks." It seems that he had stepped below and found water in the wardroom, which he reported to the captain, and the order was then given to abandon long, they are remarkably slender, and not snail-like, and have a lateral motion

the Great, however anxiously perused with a view to self-instruction, could don the ship her hold was full of water, and as she was heeling twenty-three degrees to starboard at the time the

mirror set in one side is by gamblers called a "shiner." By laying it among his pile of coin and dealing over it the holds for that deal, the cards being reflected in miniature. A member of the Mining club of Leadville has been caught using a "shiner." By means of it he won \$2,500 in a night at poker. It took us till 11 P. M. to effect the removal. We also had three boats
—namely, the first cutter, second cutter and the whaleboat. As soon as Dr.
Ambler had looked out for Chipp he
relieved me at my post and I went to

THE ICE-BOUND JEANNETTE. | work with No. 3 sled party, which I had

Student: "How is it, doctor, that I alway take cold in my head?" Doctor: "It is a well known principle, sir, that a cold is most likely to settle in the had a feeling of pleasure and pride that our voyage had not been entirely in vain, and we felt sure that we could add considerable to the knowledge of this region of the Arctic, and if we could have got out safely without loss of life the voyage would have been a grand success. Captain De Long, in my opinion, entered the ice boldly and deliberately, with the intention of trying the most hazardous route to the pole that has everbeen contemplated. When spoken to on the subject within a few days after we found ourselves imprisoned, I stated that to be my opinion, and that he had undertaken the most daring and magnificent venture on record.

To return to the Jeannette. She was floating idly, but, of course, could not proceed, being hemmed in on all sides by almost limitless masses of ice in close contact and having only a small pool in which she could bathe her sides. The starboard half of her old cradle remained, so she was hauled into it and secured with ice anchors on the bow weakest part."

At the close of the sermon the minister became impressive. Raising his voice, he said: "Judgment! judgment!" and a small boy in the vestibule shouted: "Out on first." A "three-year-old" discovered the neighbor's hens in her yard scratching. In a most indignant tone she reported to her mother that Mr. Smith's hens were "wiping their feet on our grass."

The Rochester Democrat thinks that one of the saddest sights in the world is to see a young man trying to treat is to see a young man trying to treat his sweetheart's small and deprayed brother as though he were his dearest friend.

the sublimest truths of theology, will be aroused to the acutest interest by the progress of a caterpilar over the collar of a bald-headed man in the pew in front of him. A silver watch that had been buried in a Maryland grave for twenty years is now keeping good time. But the practice of burying watches, even in the vaults of a pawnbroker's mausoleum, is not recommended. "Is it unhealthy to sleep on an empty stomach?" asked a hypochondriac, of his doctor. "Yes," was the reply. "Is it unhealthy to sleep on a full stomach?" "Yes." "What shall I sleep on, then?" "On a good bed."

"I want one servant girl," he said,
"One maid, to order, so to speak."
The employment agent scratched his head,
And told the man to call next week. Next week he came as per request—
The clerk could furnish no such grade,
But quickly put his mind to rest,
By giving him one ready maid.
—Courier-Journe

esting attempts to trace the sea ser pent to well known animals. He showed

spond with any of the accounts given.

operator can know what every player holds for that deal, the cards being re-

A hungry rat devoured fifteen canary

There was once a club formed of lazy men; fines were inflicted on those who ever forgot themselves so far as to do anything in haste. One day several members saw an old doctor who was renowned for his laziness drive past the door of the club at a furious rate, and loudly they chuckled at the thought of fining him. But on applying to him on the ground of his having been in such a hurry, the doctor slowly replied:
"No, I wasn't in a hurry; but my mare
wanted to go fast and I was to lazy to

The Mountain and the Squirrel, ain and the squirre And the former called the latter Little Prig; Bun replied:
You are doubtless very big,
But all sorts of things and weather

And a sphere. And I think it no disgrace

To occupy my place. If I'm not so large as you, You are not so small as I,

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Why do ducks put their heads under water? To liquidate their bills.

Yes, Augustus, you are right, soldiers and watch manufacturers make time.

Even the most ambitious of men are willing to take second rather than first place in an affair of honor.

Riches may have wings, but they are usually clipped so that they cannot fly over the fence.—New York Herald.

"Anxious Inquirer."—A vessel is spoken of as she, because "she" has to be managed by men—Rockland

It takes 800 full-blown roses to make

a takes 800 inil-blown roses to make
a tablespoonful of perfume, while ten
cents' worth of cooked onions will scent
a whole neighborhood.

It is now the sparrows flatter
In the gutter,
And the housemald, very utter,
Sorubs the shutter.

He related an anecdote of an Englishman who said to an American traveler: "Are you draining your land?"
"No," said he, "my land is draining

And not half so spry.

I'll not deny you make A very pretty squirrel trap.

Talents differ; all is well and wisely put;

Neither can you crack a nut.

Must be taken in togeth To make up a year,

At the Hofburg, the principal palace of the Austrian emperor, a ceremon took place recently which has prot of the Austrian emperor, a ceremony took place recently which has probably no parallel throughout all the states of Europe. It was the old and familiar event known as the "Green Thursday feet washing," It took place, as usual, in the splendid "Hall of Ceremonies." On each side of the hall was a table, each of twelve covers, one for the old men the other for the by careful drawings the appearance of porpoises in line in a heavy sea—the effect upon the eye of their continued hall was a table, each of tweive covers, one for the old men the other for the old women. The palace was filled with dignitaries, including the ministers, the corps diplomatic and the various court officials. At half-past 10 o'clock the old people, having received the sacrament in the court chapel, were brought to their extract the table. They were seal, or one of the monster Phocidize, thirty feet long, that might have strayed from the north or south. The basking shark, or hockmar, of Norway, which attains a length of from thirty to fifty feet, was, however, considered in all probability to be the "sea serpent," and this belief was strengthened by an enormous one that was cast ashore on the Orkney islands. The flesh was partly destroyed, and the enormous dorsal fringed into fragments. The shark was described as a sea serpent, the jagged dorsal as hair, and a most remarkable stery concocted, which still holds its own in the old prints. The idea surgested the Kooh sea serpent, which was made of fossil whale verteward the wise a serpent. Tape fishes of the genera Gymnetrus and Regalicus have been found thirty and sixty feet long, according to Lord Norbury, and it has been suggested that they may have been taken for the sea serpent; but, though long, they are remarkably slender, and not snail-like, and have a lateral motion hung a purse containing thirty silver pieces around the neck of each of the old people. At the conclusion of the ceremony the latter were sent home in

A Strange Scene in the House.

The Washington correspondent of the Chicago Times alludes to an odd scene in the House of Representatives a short time ago. Alexander H. Stephens was allowed ten minutes, and he wheeled himself around in the peculiar vehicle in which he sits on the floor of the House, and spoke in favor of pasing some bill which would give the honest claimants against the United States a chance to have their claims considered and paid. Mr. Stephens was very much in earnest, and he gesticulated with his gloved hand with such vigor and spoke in such loud, clear tones as seemed a second of the states and the second of the secon in such loud, clear tones as seemed a marvelous exhibition from such an attenuated, feeble and paralyzed body. In his seat he wheeled himself all over In his seat he wheeled himself all over the open space in front of the clerk's desk, and the members gathered around him in a circle, so that it would have appeared to a stranger in the gallery, who did not know what was going on, that the members were looking at an expert exhibition of a curious kind of a bicycle. Mr. Stephens was applauded when he finished.

An accurate little photograph of Mr. Longfellow is given by a writer in the Indianapolis Journal: "His dress was scrupulously tasteful and becoming. His hair and beard, set off against a snowy collar and a coat of black, showed silvery bright, but were in quantity than his engravings represent. The features, too, were not so full and rugged as in his portraits, but were minutely lined with time, and of that peculiar pallor of complexion that comes only of extreme age. Yet he was won derfully agile in his movements, and continually shifting positions—some-times settling forward, his elbow rest ing on the table, the head propped rest-fully in his hand; then, suddenly lean-ing backward, the entire figure assuming an air of enviable languor.

In several English provincial towns, outchers who have only American beef sell all that they can procure.