And they staid in the dancing main!

My Daughter Louise.

My sest on the sand and her seat on We watch the bright billows, do I

My sweet little daughter Louise. We wonder what city the pathway of glory, That broadens away to the limitless west, Leads up to-she minds her of some pretty

story
And says: "To the city that mertals leve best."

Then I say: "It must lead to the far away city,
The beautiful City of Rest."

The beautiful City of Rest."

In the light of the moon, by the side of the water,
Stand two in the shadow of whispering trees,
And can be water,
Stand two in the shadow of whispering trees,
And can be water,
Stand two in the shadow of whispering trees,
And can be water,
Stand two in the shadow of whispering trees,
Stand two in the shado

Stand two in the shadow of whispering trees, and one loves my daughter, my beautiful daughter.

And one loves my daughter Louise.

She steps to the boat with a touch of his fingers, And out on the diamonded pathway they move;

The shall p is lost in the distance, it lingers, It waits, but I know that its coming will

The shall p is lost in the distance, it lingers, It waits, but I know that its coming will

The shall p is lost in the distance, it lingers, It waits, but I know that its coming will

The shall p is lost in the distance, it lingers, It waits, but I know that its coming will

The shall p is lost in the distance, it lingers, It waits, but I know that its coming will

The shall p is lost in the distance, it lingers, It waits, but I know that its coming will

The shall p is lost in the distance, it lingers, It waits, but I know that its coming will

The shall p is lost in the distance, it lingers, It waits, but I know that its coming will be and her recklessness.

That it went to the walls of the wonderful city, In the light of the moon, by the side of the one, too,

I wait for her coming from over the seas; wait but to welcome the dust of my daughter, To weep for my daughter Louise.

The path, as of old, reaching out in its Gleams bright, like a way that an angel has I kiss the cold burden its billows surrender,

But she rests, at the end of the path, in the city, - Homer Greene, in Our Continent.

COLORADO MADGE

rado, when miners slept on their newly discovered claims. A wall of rock and

corner; but his eyes, his every sense had followed and understood her. He had followed and understood her. He came out from his place and sat between marvelously rich that ever yet had been found. But as all this has been said of nearly every discovery, these glaring nearly every discovery, these glaring adjectives add but little to the outline of this crude little sketch. This claim, like all other fearfully rich ones, was also for sale. That was why it was so rich. That was why all sorts of people from all sorts of places came straggling in through the narrow passes left in the walls to where Colonel Bill Williams and his friends grouped about their and his friends grouped about their and his friends grouped about their all the was all. She had not even help himself? The girl did not seem to notice him, or indeed to make eartain that help her, this man who could not even help himself? The girl did not seem to notice him, or indeed to make eartain that saw something kindly in the face of this quiet but determined foreigner, sho turned to him again and pleaded, and tanned to a rusty red by years of wind and sun. Long boods, flapping hat and belted waist were the wind and sun. Long boods, flapping hat and belted waist were the seems, for I was happy then, and oh, so tire. Withal there was a fire in early every discovery, these glaring adjectives add but little to the outline on time to notice him, or indeed to "I'd rather die!" and with an instinct want to go back to the reservation. Don't you mant to go back to the reservation. Don't you mant to go back to the reservation. Don't you mant to go back to to?"

"I'd rather die!" and with an instinct want to go back to to?"

"I'd rather die!" and with an instinct of this quiet but determined foreigner, she turned to him again and pleaded, and tanned to a rusty red by years of wind and sun. Long boods, flapping and was rich in horses and gold in want to go back to the reservation. Don't you want to go back to to?"

"I'd rather die!" and with an instinct want to go back to to?"

"I'd rather die!" and with an instinct want to go back to to?"

"I'd rather die!" and with an instinct want to go back to to?"

"I'd rather die!" and with an instinct want to go back to to?"

"I'd rather die!" and with an instinct want to go back to the re

"Now, what do you mean?" called out the colonel.
"And is he goin' to take Madge back?' queried Kit, sympathetically, as he again half-undoubled and shuffled forward.
"Told you so!" shouted Ginger, as he took her by the hair and forced her to rise.

as he again half-undoubled and shuffled forward.

"Take her back, if it takes the whole United States aymy," said Ginger, savagely.

"Poor gal, poor gal!" mused the old trapper. "Why her father, boys, was white. Yes, white as—as—well now, he was white as the whitest. And as for Wall now, den't you see I'm right.

he took her by the hair and lotted and happiness and boast to the world of peace and prosperity in the land Your protection! What is it? To see little children starve that you may grow rich! To see helpless women debased? To bear your insults, your persecutions? Yours, yes, yours! No! I set there, you in particular, colonel.

Wall now don't you see I'm right. Madge, why, she's whiter herself than

The old man was full of rage, and the old man was full of Fage, and stood almost erect.

"Now, you look here," and Ginger, like the bully that he was, came closs up to the old trapper, "Snagly, the Indian agent, is a pard of mine in a tradin' post. And you just go slow. If the fire for he too had sprung up and of the stranger, and, half hiding there.

t go slow. If the fire. For he too had sprung up and of the stranger, and, half hiding there well, not tried to reach the girl when he saw her as the agent again attempted to take while old Mountain Kit can lift a fist,

But, from the manner of the miners. it was clear that neither Madge nor any of her unhappy race had friends in that

amp other than the old trapper. Suddenry Madge stood, or rather crouched. as a hunted wild beast might crouch, right there in their midst. Of course she had come in through the narrow pass in the stone wall that had been thrown up there by the long, strong arms of the now resting decrick, but no one had seen her enter. She had come as silent and sudden as the moon had gone. Her limbs were as supple the panther's—her footfall as light, the period beggar. She had a spotted skin fer her shoulder, a short, tattered peticoach hung from her waist; her feet were naked and a storm of hair hung and blew about her shoulders as she crossed the crossed the content of the United S ates, fell back before the first of the foreigner and the gleaming eyes of the half-crazed girl, and cried:

"Madge, if you hadn't stole my din ner; if you badn't done that, Madge, I'd is could not lift her face. Her eyes fell to the ground and she stool mute, motionless—all bowed and broken before him as he accused her.

"Madge, if you hadn't stole my din ner; if you badn't done that, Madge, I'd let you go. Yes, I would; hang it, you hadn't stole that lit le bucket, my gal, I'd a chucked that Ginger out of that door before two minutes more and the ground. Whether he had door before two minutes more and the ground. Whether he had door before two minutes more and the ground. Whether he had door before two minutes more and the gleaming eyes of the half-crazed girl, and cried:

"Cuptain, I call upon you to enforce my authority. Arrest and deliver me that girl!"

You wetch!"

"Cuptain, I call upon you to enforce my authority. Arrest and deliver me that girl!"

You wetch!"

"Cuptain, I call upon you to enforce my authority. Arrest and deliver me that girl!"

The trembling old many to talk now. He wanted to fight.

Sagly, the Indian agent in the name of the United S ates, fell back before the lifted fist of the foreigner and the gleaming eyes of the half-crazed girl, and cried:

"Cuptain, I call upon you to enforce the signal and cried:

"Cuptain, I call upon you to enforce my authority. Arrest and deliver me that g

on the roces only a stone's throw away, where she is hiding from the man-hunters." Did it need any words to tell these men that she would live or die with her mother and her mother's peo-

HB

prisoner. The hard, merciless man The fire burned low at her feet. The The girl no longer resisted or remon-

prisoner. The hard, merciless man laughed wickedly as bethrew his strong arm before her when she was about to spring past him and escape.

She had not spoken yet. But now she turned about, half threw up her hands in sign of submission, and for the first time stood erect.

The fire burned low at her feet. The strated now. Her head bent very low. Meekly and mechanically her two bony little hands fell across each other to receive the cold ratting shackles. Her hair hung down about her bended face, as if to hide the blush of shame that time stood erect.

is more than death !"
"Well, now, it is not so bad as that,

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Yes, all these men knew Madge very well—her pride and her recklessness.

Ginger sat himself down on a rock

near by the pass in the wall and waited for Snagly, the agent, whom he knew was after her and would soon be there.

she scorned and despised them every help me once to escape-"

She was gliding about as if to try the bars, to see how to escape from the cage. At last her eyes fell on a little "Oh, she's just making out! Say,

itation in Gaelic in a sustained key

gauze velvet. The fabric consists of German Ladies.

In the richest German household the histress superintends the kitchen and velvet. Wraps made of this material lends a hand to the cook. Certain are lined with black surah or a bright dishes she always makes with her color if desired, and richly trimmed own hands, because her Fritz likes them so. She may boast thirty-two quarterings on her escurcheon and be terribly A wrap exhibited, made of gauze velve

in sign of submission, and for the first time stood erect.

She was tall, and, had she not been strange-starving, she would have been strange-ly, savagely, fearfully beautiful. Had as if about to lay hold of her.

Skies of Colorado.

"Caught at last, ch! "again ejaculated mantled it in her captivity.

The mouth of Colonel Bill Williams had been working; had been watering to devour that monster, the agent of the first water man as if a bout to lay hold of her.

This design of submission, and for the first skies of Colorado.

"Caught at last, ch! "again ejaculated mantled it in her captivity.

The mouth of Colonel Bill Williams had been working; had been watering to devour that monster, the agent of the first strain in her captivity. ly, savagely, fearfully beautiful. Had she been well clad and cared for, she "Caught, caught! Why, mon, you United States. His hands had clutched

wing herself before the kindly offi"I will die rather than be taken. I will die rather than be taken. well—her pride and her reckiessness.

Not a man there that did not know how one one. You did impregnable was this girl's virtue, how one to escape—"

or I will die rather than be taken. In remembrance of her race in the single glance she gave her deliverers, and she passed out, with her face lifted help me once to escape—" "Quiet! You will betray me and ruin all. I dare not help you, Madge, where the agent is."

"But it is death to be taken. Oh, it hungry mother on the rocky hill. Surely, with the contents of the little tin bucket went a God's blessing on her "Well, now, it is not so bad as that,
The girl moved about the inclosure
dimly lighted by the flaring pine knots,
but did not speak. This was a wild
beast that had been caught in a cage.

"Well, now, it is not so bad as that,
Madge! If Snagly wants you, you go
back," said Ginger, familiarly coming
forward.

"Well, now, it is not so bad as that,
Madge! If Snagly wants you, you go
back," said Ginger, familiarly coming
forward.

States and the cowering red-headed

"But see how she trembles. This deputy .- Joaquin Miller. An Incident of Frontier Life. uncovered tin bucket back among the buffalo robes and blankets. She leaned over cautiously and looked at its contents. It was full of provisions—sand—and crouched before the stranger, as if tents. It was full of provisions—sandwiches and a roast fowl for somebody's he could help her. Then turning to the
morning at the ford on Saline creek, The sharp silver hern of the clear curled moon—hanging so low in the marvelous sky of Colorado, it seemed you might tiptoe up and touch it from the hilltop—slid hastily down behind Pike's Peak on this evening, as if it did not like to see what was about to happan.

The sharp silver hern of the clear curled moon—hanging so low in the marvelous sky of Colorado, it seemed you might tiptoe up and touch it from the hilltop—slid hastily down behind pike's Peak on this evening, as if it did not like to see what was about to happan.

The sharp silver hern of the clear curled moon—hanging at the ford on Saline creek, realflan, she cried, as she threw her long, were falling, as was evinced by the line to the rocks above:

"Where was I last night? Up younder on the high, rocky ledge, with my der on the high, rocky ledge, with my der on the high poor starving mother, hiding! hiding! was easy for us was another guess matter for an outfit that came down to the bank just as we started to cross, and over that wall like a starving wolf and over the wolf of the realistic Western poet, discovered claims. A wall of rock and debris from the mine made a sort of fortress against the savage and the storm.

This mine here at Boulder Canon was walls to where Colonel Bill Williams and his friends grouped about their pine knot fire under the stars of Colorado.

Old Kit, the last of the trappers, a withered, dried-up old man, ready to blow away like a leaf into the river of death—a man who had held possession of all this land of gold long years before—sat moodily aside smoking his

about their mines. They had forgotten for fore—sat moodily aside smoking his last pipe of tobacco. Saddenly he started up, or rather half undoubled, with his band to his ear.

"What's that?"

"Got'em again? It was a woman, I tell you. But I forgot, you new fellers can't hear like old Mountain Kit. Yes, thar it is agin! Ingin women up yonder! Ingin women up yonder! Ingin women in trouble, Somebody's after 'em," muttered the old man, as he again doubled up and silently sucked his pipestem.

"Shouldn't wonder. Snagly, the agent, is redhotafter Madge, you know," squeaked out the little doctor.

"Yes, Madge and her old mother have got away from the Reservation again," growled Ginger.

"And is he goin' to take Madge have a work of the long in savage wheels were here were her mother to her where her mother was hiding and starving, looked hard at the steep and savage stone wall before her, and then darting down like a hawk she caught up the little bucket and leaped across the open space at a bound and on up the stone wall.

Up, up! She stops. It is too steep for her failing strength. The jagged quarize cuts her feet and hands till the hold man, as he again doubled up and silently sucked his pipestem.

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"Now, what do you mean?" called out the colonel.

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"Now, what do you mean?" called out the colonel.

"Told you no.!" should discuss the save growing angry and timpatient. He began to fear that possibly this girl might move this man's soble of her shoulder.

"Come, come now, I want to be gentle with you. But remember I am close of the long hickory goad, down went the work in the wire was not with fear now.

"Your protection! To see my mother's people sicken and perish on the deadly work in the white wall of the remother the dourse here was not with fear now.

"Your protection! To see crisis. The wagon wheels were becomand foal were swimming about their dams, and in imminent danger of being drowned. The man was equal to the

> And with that he was over the endboard, out on tongue, and astride the back of the near horse in an instant. "Whoo-oop! Lay to it, you little

Well, now, don't you see I'm right.
Injins is Injins. It's the cussed bad blood that's in 'em. The Injin will out every time."

"Yes, send the little cuss back to the reservation. Lat Spacky have benefit."

"The hyper clutched back to the reservation. Lat Spacky have benefit."

"The hyper clutched back to the reservation." The huge boots drove the spurs, the hickory goad was wielded with all the force of a strong arm, and with a fire of yells and oaths the horses buckled down once more, there was a struggle and the wagon lifted and rolled. With a few steps the depth diminished and the passage was secure.

Just before a Western bound train

as the agent again attempted to take about to fall. But whether to help or harm was not certain to any one.

At mention of the reservation the girl became wild and desperate. She threw herself imploringly before the strong, bearded colonel and lifted her face as in piteous prayer.

"Well what did you go and steal the property of the strong of the property of the property of the was in the air, but he was too more to faith the government of the property of th left the Union depot yesterday morning, a masher with his little grip-sack alid around to a woman standing near "Excuse me, but can I be of any as-Well, what did you go and steal angry to finish the sentence. He did not

"Beg pardon, but I shall be glad to see that your trunk is properly checked," "Yes-ahem-you go West, I pre-

" I do." "Going as far as Chicago ?" Yes, sir." "Ah—yes—to Chicago. I also take the train for Chicago. Beg your par-don, but didn't I meet you in Buffalo

that door before two minntes more and leave here aboulder, a short, tattered peticost hung from her waist; her feet were naked and a storm of hair, hung and blew about her shoulders as she feared she was followed, trembling old trapper staggered she was followed, trembling old trapper staggered she was followed, trembling old trapper staggered wildly:

"The trembling old trapper staggered wildly:

"The trembling old trapper staggered wildly:

"The trembling old trapper staggered wildly:

"She didn't steal! I stole it and giv it to her."

"Madge, what's the row now?"

"The girl did not answer. The stern and unfriendly voice of Colonel Bill Williams and the baif sneer on the faces of all showed her at a glanes that she had not fallen among friends.

"Madge, why don't you claim to be white and stay with the whites? You?

"Yes, I will. Go, gal," and the man from under England's flag threw him back and turned to the girl. Once more Snagly attempted to lay hold of the almost frenzied girl. But the man from under England's flag threw him back and turned to the girl. Once more Snagly attempted to lay hold of the almost frenzied girl. But the man from under England's flag threw him back and turned to the girl. Once more Snagly attempted to lay hold of the almost frenzied girl. But the man from under England's flag threw him back and turned to the girl. Once more Snagly attempted to lay hold of the almost frenzied girl. But the man from under England's flag threw him back and turned to the girl of the almost frenzied girl. But the man from under England's flag threw him back and turned to the girl once more Snagly attempted to lay hold of the almost frenzied girl. But the man from under England's flag threw him back and turned to the girl of the almost frenzied girl. But the man from under England's flag threw him back and turned to the girl of the almost frenzied girl. But the man from under England's flag threw him back and turned to the girl of the almost frenzied girl. But the man from under England's flag threw him

theirs, they turned away without a word, shaking their heads sullenly. Three centuries of hatred toward the Indian "Not on British soil. Not on brave

these men that she would live or die with her mother and her mother's people?

"Say, Madge. you could get a job down at the Hurdy Gardy house to sing and dance if you'd claim to be white; then you could get some clothes," urged the colone as he looked at her thin. bare arms, while she still stood before her, gloating at her thin. bare arms, while she still stood before her, gloating at her thin. bare arms, while she still stood before her, gloating at her utter discomfiture and helplessness. Now she should be his—his at list, body and moved cautiously around toward the door or entrance through the great high stone wall, and, before she could guess what it meant, he stood between her and her beloyed mountains. She was a

FOR THE LADIES.

proud of her lineage, but she has no nonsensical ideas about its being degrading to put on a canvas apron, lard spiece of yeal wake i was a linear and intended for a young lady in "half" mourning, was lined with pale lilao surah and trimmed with black chenille a piece of veal, make jams or dole out fringe. The large cape-collar of che with her own hands the prunes that are | nille was caught together at the throat to be put into the potato stew. She keeps her best attire for Sundays, and and pale mauve ribbon. makes it serve on a good many of these festal days, for she does not follow fashion blindly or in a hurry. On ordinary days she dresses with a plainness which would excite the contempt of a French woman; but then the culinary pursuits do not prevent her from being pursuits do not prevent her from being by far the intellectual superior of her by far the intellectual sister.—Cornhill high tremulous cry, filling the misty air with an indescribable thrill and

sinking into a low moan. It was thrice repeated, and then followed by a rapid White Muslin Dresses Mull muslin, French nainsook and The cry seemed the last excess other sheer lawns that have no staron and are of dull ivory white, yet are clearer than cream-color, are the fabrics used in imported dresses. Embroidery It was the "keen."

After the recitative had ceased way ther sheer lawns that have no starch anguish and lamentation, and, although used in imported dresses. Embroidery is invariably employed for the trimming, and to this is sometimes added some inexpensive lace, or perhaps a little real Mechlin, or Valenciennes in the new designsthat have small figures the new designsthat have small figures and show a great the corps of the corps o with feathery edges, and shows great deal of the foundation mesh work. The embroidery is most effectively used as scant flounces for the skirt, trimming is sometimes in many rows up the front, with three rows extending all around it, and ample back drapery to cover the plain part of the back; while other drasses have three or four embroiders.

plain part of the back; while other ing around the candles and under the founded in 1803. At present there are cobwebs of the thatch. The principal in the State forty churches with 3,000 dresses have three or four embroidered flounces, so wide that they cover all the skirt but a short space for hip drapery. The open designs for such work have been most in favor, but there are also many flounces of the thicker work that can searcely be detected from needle-work. For simple dresses this work is done in patterns of dots scattered about, or else in scalloped rows pear the edge, and is very effect.

Cobwebs of the thatch. The principal mourners sat at the side of the coffin, and consisted of the son, a stout farmer of fifty, and his wife, and a half dozen children in youth and girllood. The room was filled, except in space immediately at the head of the coffin, with all the neighbors for miles around, seated on benches, stools, and turf kistes, or on the uneven floor. An impressive quietude, and solemnity the first forty churches with 3,000 members.

The Rev. James Smith, an English Baptist missionary at Delhi, in speaking of the progress of the Gospel in India, account them by scores annually.

Among the anniversaries recently held in London was that of the South received the coffin, and consisted of the coffin, and rows near the edge, and is very effective. For more elaborate dresses there are larger flower, leaf and vine patterns, and some blooks, Greek squares and involved geometrical designs. The overdress of white muslin is made without lining, but is worn over a bight corset cover, the sleeves being the only transparent part of the corsage. The neck is cut in a low point in front, or it may be finished high at the throat with a standing ruffle of "embroidery, and the regular oval of the Spanish face, and there was the carneck is cut in a low point in front, or it may be finished high at the throat with a standing ruffle of "embroidery, and inside this two standing frills of lace. A pretty finish for a pointed throat is given also by a fichu of the mull that is shirred down its only seam—that in the middle behind; its bias ends drawn closely down on the shoulders are lapped or knetted, or held by a ribbon bow on the bust just above the waist line in front. This fichu may also be added to a high corsage to give the effect of a full bust and sloping shoulders; the high corsage has its standing frills of embroidery and lace, and the embroidery may also be in leugthwise rows to form a veet, and leugthwise rows to form a veet, lengthwise rows to form a vest, and

from the middle of the front. Another neck and wrists with ribbons in There may be frills of embroidery There may be frills of embrondery lace below the pnff, but for a simple dress a pretty frill may be added of the mull doubled and bias, and this should be pulled apart in pouf-like roundness, instead of being pressed flat. Very narrow ribbon, only half an inch wide, may be knotted or looped with many ends in the front or on the left side of the neck. The seams in the waist and sleeves of these thin lawns should not be left the front or on the left side of the neck the front or on the left side of the neck the front or on the left side of the neck the front or on the left side of the neck the front or on the left side of the neck the front or on the left side of the neck the front or on the left side of the neck these thin lawns should not be left the front or on the left side of the neck the front or on the left side of the neck the front or on the left side of the neck the front or on the left side of the neck the front or or the left side of the neck the many years been engaged in mission work in China, was recently in L

side, covering the seam just made as it draped polonaise is much used for white mull overdresses. The bodice is first fitted like a basque, and trimmed along its lower edges with the embroidery in two rows, one turned up and the other down, or with a puff over a ribbon, and the drapery is added in lengthwise tucks on the hips and in front. Below these tucks the drapery will be quite full, and is made still fuller by the frills of embroidery. This fullness is curved upward behind, and disappears under the straighter breadths that are draped at the back. Another fashion omits the tucks, and finishes the top of the drapery with embroidery, which is then gathered on the edge of the basque. For very dressy occasions a large sush bow with long ends of doubled white watered silk is placed on the back of the basque, but ordinarily a bow of the muslin is used there. Another fashion for such dresses repeats the shirred basques of last summer, having a round yoke of many rows of shirring, with also shirengaged in the business; and the oyster "plants" growing in the puff over a ribbon, and the drapery is last summer, having a round yoke of many rows of shirring, with also shirring at the waist line in front and

making a panier puff at the top, while she drawing string of those is the music below it the music is said and a panier puff at the top, while she had a brother overskirt is used with such a b sque, and is furnished with a deep flounce of embroidery in front, while the back has a drawing string of tibbon across it, and the music is still up the music Many slender ladies follow the fashion set by Sarah Bernhardt, and have their gloves reach nearly to the shoulder, pushing them down to the elbow and allowing the extra fuliness to wrinkle over the arm.

New tea gowns have straight reding.

New tea gowns have straight reding.

New tea gowns have straight reding.

Other with shirt skirts deeply folded in New tea gowns have straight redingotes, with that skirts deeply folded in
plaits in front and box patted behind.
White camel's hair is a favorite fabric
for these gowns, with collar, cufficiand
sash, also bows of bronze green, copper
red or sapphire blue velvet. Embroidery
in the material is also used for the
trimming.

A new material designed for mantles, belerines and overdresses is called week in the United States.

trimming.

SUNDAY READING.

Precious Sentence A native of Japan, who took his life in his hands that he might come to a country where God's love was recognized as true, was asked to read in a school in Boston a sentence in his native language. He consented, and promising that he would utter what was to nim the most interesting sentence that could be spoken to man, repeated the familiar verse, "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." I need not say that in the New Testament there are to be found scores of sum-maries of the Gospel like this, which do most positively declare that this is There was no sound of merriment the import and intent of the life and death of Christ; not a part of it, but not even a voice, from the house. All the whole of it: not a fragment, to be supplemented by other fragments, but the rounded and completed whole, embracing in a sentence all that Christianity emphasizes and declares.—Pres-

Religious News and Notes. The British people gave \$5,810,950 for foreign missions last year. Presbyterian pastors are scarce in Texas, there being but seventy for 160

The Baptists in the South number altogether 1,715,794, of whom 974,100 are white and 741,694 negroes. The Methodist hospital, on Prospect Heights, Brooklyn, will cost, ground and nine buildings, about \$500,000.

inhabitants to Sandusky, where they were left without sufficient provisions for the winter that was near at hand. Their sufferinge were terrible, and in March they obtained permission to send a party back to their Tuscarawas home James Freeman Clarke, of Boston, hopes to preach until he is seventy-five years old. He is now more than seventy. The first Welsh church in Ohio was to gather the corn that they had not been allowed to harvest the prenot been allowed to harvest the pre-vious fall. A party of hostiles came with them from the Sandusky, and those going to the Ohio committed several murders. Among other atrocities they impaled a mother and her child upon trees near Gnadenhutten. They then came to the town and loitered around

American Missionary society. The mag-nitude of the work undertaken by this society may be inferred from the state-ment in the report that there are 21.-000,000 South Americans within reach of the efforts of the missionaries. Srn Francisco has fifteen Catholic churches and ten chapels, fifteen Presbyterian churches, fourteen Methodist,

head of the coffin. When she had finished her recitative, as we entered, she had drawn the hood of her cloak over her face, and a slight rocking of her body gave the only sign of life. It was as if she were meditating under the excess of grief. After a silent interval of some minutes she threw back the hood of her cloak, revealing the pale face of a woman of about forty, with a

A Long-Lost Son Found. very active, and has reached an interesting stage, "the planting." A description of the modus operandi will perhaps be new and entertaining to many of the oyster-loving readers of the Sun. There are at least thirty vessels engaged in the business; and the oyster "plants" growing in the loss of which he is the owner, located on or near the boundary line of Dedham and Boston. Here he has resided for at the loss of which he is the owner, located of the loss of which he is the owner. He has had

orado to settle, hoping to better him-self. While seated in a room in the western portion of the State one after-\$3,000. It is inscribed as follows:

nut tree thirty-five years old to calculate the amount of moisture evaporated from the leaves, it was found to lose sixteen gallons of water in twenty-four

A BRUTAL BUTCHERY.

Centennial Celebration of the M of Ninety-six Christian Moravian Indians

Ohio, gives particulars of the centennial celebration of the horrible massacre of Moravian Indians, which occurred there in 1782. The letter says:
This village is situated on the Pan
Handle railroad, midway between Pitts-

things as they come," was probably bred a photographer. burg and Columbus, has two chi several stores, two hotels and fine schools. It is a peculiarly peaceful and prosperous neighborhood, whose quiet, retired-from-business appearance has little in it to remind the traveler that it was once the theatre of one of the bloodiest butcheries that ever occurred is this country. Mike Hogg is the editor of an agri-ultural paper in Kentucky. He nose good deal about corn. "An Austrian proposes to deliver let-ters by electricity." It is likely some of the recipients will be shocked. in this country.

David Zeisberger, a Moravian missionary, established several missions among the Delawares in the Tuscarawas Valley in 1772, and among the rest was that of Gnadenhutten (meaning tents of grace). When the Revolutionary managements Reitish made every effective the results of the severy effective that the several t It is well to patronize home industry, but teeth-picking at American restaur-ant tables is already sufficiently thriv-

"It is," says the Court Journal, "as-tonishing what advanced steps the Americaus are taking in music." Here is direct encouragement for the organthat of Gnadenhutten (meaning tents of grace). When the Revolutionary war began the British made every effort to induce the Moravian Indians to take the war-path against the Americans, but while they were friendly to the Americans, their religion taught them that war was wrong and they steadily refused to take sides. Failing to accomplish their object peaceably, the British prepared to disperse the mission by force. Late in the fall of 1781 the Half King, Captain Pipe and Captain Elliott, an Englishman, with a force of more than three hundred, appeared at Gnadenhutten, and drove the inhabitants to Sandusky, where they were left without sufficient provisions is direct encouragement for the grinders to keep moving on.

A Leave-Taking

I look on her. The lips are chilly

The ghost of a illy In either check.

But my careeses Meet not hers,

Forever hid, I cease my weeping

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Paris green is the fashionable color

The reason they say "the gay widow" is because she mourns her husband only

The man who said, "I always take

for a second.

That thread my tears!

And smile and say,

I will be sleeping

Thus, some day.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

She will not stir

I marvel while

Her hair-ah me! Her hair-ber halr! How helplessly My hands go there!

I kiss the eyes On either lid, Where her love lies

"Have you," asked the judge of a re-cently convicted man, "anything to offer the court before sentence is passed?" "No, your honor," replied the prisoner; "my lawyer took my last cent!"

"Intelligent!" said the man, of his setter dog. "He knows a heap, sir. Why, once he took a dislike to a man, kick him, so I would whip the man! Fact, sir!"

"Well, you are the biggest goose I ever saw," exclaimed Jones to the partner of his joys and sorrows. And Mrs. Jones smiled upon him with a seraphic smile as she remarked, "Oh, Jones, you are such a self-forgetful darling?"

PREPARING TO LEAVE TOWN. He straightened his back and wiped the sweat From his brow so fiery red, "I would rather travel with Jumbo, dear, Than travel with you," he said. She darted an angry glance and cried;
"Why, Walter, you must be drunk."
"I'm sober enough," he said, "to know
That Jumbo can pack his own trunk."

—Brookley

some time, but being warned away by the Moravians, they left, after having secreted several bloody trophies of their expedition about the place, including Riding a Wild Alligator. Riding a Wild Alli; ator.

On last Saturday morning a scene took place at Lake Lochicoes Station, on the Peninsular railroad, which for genuine excitement and sensation will completely lay in the shade the best Spanish bull-fight on record. A party of men on the wharf saw a large alligator about a hundred yards out in the lake gently responding amid the ripula expedition about the place, including the dress of the woman they had mur-dered. These murders enraged the set-tlers so greatly that a large party, under the command of Colonel David Wil-liamson, started toward the Moravian village with the intention of destroying it. On the 6th of March they reached the vicinity of the town, and lay all high within hearing. of the party got into a boat, carry-ing with them a small harpoon hook, and rowed out to the alligator. When night within hearrng.

Next morning a young man named Shebosh went out to look for his horse, and seeing the white men he went toward them, expecting a kind reception. He was killed while begging for his life, telling them that he was the son of a white men. Williamson's men in convenient distance the harpoon was thrown and with unerring shot made its way into the heast just behind the right fore leg. No sooner than this was done, and while the alligator was then proceeded to the village, and were received by the Indians with great was done, and where the animator was raging in the waters in its most power-erul efforts to release itself, one of the party, a Mr. Posey, probably fifty years of age, leaped into the lake, swam to the rearing and surging monster, got upon its back, grabbed it around the neck and rode it to land amid the shoult of these who were forkindness. They were told that the white men had come to take them to and women also were barefooted, although the night earth and air were both damp and chill.

The keener sat on a low stool at the head of the coffin. When she had fluished her recitative, as we entered, she had drawn the head of the coffin. When she had fluished her recitative, as we entered, she had drawn the head of the recitative, as we entered, she had drawn the head of the recitative and teachers in 288 schools. Few of these churches that fifty years. The building committee of the Christian church in Washington, of which President Garfield was an offi ial member, has given out the contract for was found to be ten feet six inches long. Strange to say, after Mr. Posey had backed him and grappled him around the neck the beast was almost entirely subdued. A few lunges and he quietly followed the tightening of the rope until he reached the shore, a tamer but greatly confused alligator. His mouth was then muzzled and a rope tied account his hells and it was handed up. several other articles, was found where the Wyandots had hidden them in order to bring mischief upon the Moravians.

around his belly, and it was hauled up on the platform at the depot.

When the afternoon train came along the passengers got out to look at the beast and its valuant capter, and then another scene took place quite as exciting and extraordinary as the one in the water. Posey got on the 'gator to ride it for the entertainment of the crowd. After much ticking and spurring he aroused the animal into such a desperate struggle for freedom that everybody expected to see some one literally chewed up and swallowed by it. In the melee it snapped the ropes that were bound around its long and brutemouth, and then, making a dash for the ground, it was swung up by the rope, tied by its body and fastened to a post. It soon broke this and fell heavily to the ground, when it put out for the lake. But it was carcely landed before Posey was on its back, when a struggle ensued between man and alligator that could scarcely have its parallel in the arena of acrobatic action.

The crowd scattered at this appalling scene, and men there who, if fist fights with alligators were a feasible and practicable thing, would be strong enough for the business, exclaimed that the world had not treasure enough to enter such a struggle. Yet in a few minutes Posey was master mingled with the roar of the wind that howled through the trees, as though a thousand spirits shrieked in horror at the deed so soon to be done. The victims were led out one by one and knocked in the head with a mallet. The first killed was Abraham, an aged Indian, whose long, white hair caused his executioner to remark that it would make a fine scalp. Of the ninety-six that were killed, forty were men, twenty women and thirty-four children.

Two boys escaped—one by simu-

lating death after having been knocked down and scalped, the other by orseping through a trap-door into the cellar. Watching an opportunity, they succeeded in getting to a thicket near by, where they concealed themselves. The dead bodies were thrown upon the floors of the "slaughter-houses," as dead bodies were thrown upon the floors of the "slaughter-houses," as they were appropriately termed, and the cabins fired. The bones were only partially consumed, and lay scattered around for ten or fifteen years, when they were given burial by David Peter (father of Edward Peter of this place, himself now an old map, and the first treasurer of this county) and John Heckewelper, a Moravian missionary. re enough to enter such a struggle. Yet in a few minutes Posey was master of the situation, the saurian was conquered and lay as quietly under the grasp of its conqueror as if, instead of quered and lay as quietly under the grasp of its conqueror as it, instead of 400 pounds of real live alligator, it was the most cowardly cur. A shout of victory went up for Posey, and parties went to his assistance, and again tying and securing the animal the job was completed, and the hero of the fight offered his prisoner in market for the trifling sum of \$10 — Florida Lacon. In 1872 a monument was erected to mark the spot for all time. It is car-boniferous limestone of a light brown color, is thirty-six feet high, and cost

Here Triumphed in Death Ninety Christian Indians, March 8, 1782 "GNADENHUTTEN."

The legend is very familiar through

in from the sea. He periodically chal-lenged the fishermen to fight, but his enormous size frightened them. For many years he was the terror of Ribat-

schi. Oue day a young man presented himself and induced the fishermen to take him fishing with them. Ou land-

gloves being wet, the youth, in squeez-ing them between his hands, crushed them to dust, while the fishermen marveled at his strength Anka appeared, and the youth spake boldly to

him, and slightingly. "He! he!" laughed the giant. "Be careful or I'll demolish thee!" They agreed to fight

in the ring on the hill, and in the follow-

omersault and strike his enemy in the a somersant and strike his enemy in the chest with his feet. Anika took the first turn and struck the youth, who did not budge. A second blow, and the young man recoiled a yard; the third

young man restance it was the stranger's turn now. At his first somersault he drove the Viking back a fathom; at the

second, three fathoms; at the third, he flung the huge sea robber seven fathoms outside the ring—dead. They buried him and erected the stone heap over

"Thank God, each of you,

The New Siamese Twins. The brothers Tocci, born in Turin in 1877, are considered to be even more carious than the famou Siamese twins.

They have two well formed heads, two pairs of arms, and two thoraces,

out Archangel Province and among the Lapps. Anika came yearly to take tribute of the fishers. None knew of his coming or going, but he was always seen on the shore when the boats came right and one left leg.

It is a curious fact that the right leg moves only under the control of the right twin (named Baptiste), while the

right twin (named Baptiste), while the other is movable only by the left twin (named Jacob).

As a result, they are unable to walk. This left toot is deformed, and is an example of talipes equinus. Each infant has a distinct moral personality; one cries while the other is laughing; one is awake while the other sleeps. When one is exting un the other is in a nosis one is sitting up, the other is in a posi-tion almost horizontal.—Presse Medicals

A stranger in Austin was very much surpr sed at the vast number of wal-lows that have their nests under the a big diamond pin, who was leaning against a post on Austin avenue:

"Did you ever se as many swallows before in one place?"

"Yaus, I have seen more."

"In that saloon on the corner. I was barkeeper there when the L girlature was in session."—Texas Sifeings.

It is estimated that there are over 6 000 American opium eaters.