The dang clion's disk of gold, With motor doks the meadows green, And unitiplied a million fold, The daisy lights the verdant scene; The blue mint's plames

A wrinkled ribbon sooms the road Unspooled from silent hills afar; Rest, like an angel, lifts the load And in my path lets down the bar,

And here it brings A lease of life on healing wings. The summer leisure of the cloud That wanders with its trumpeter, The wind, is mine; no wrangling crowd

Beneath a listening firmament. Up-floating on the ambient air. eveet songs of sacred music rise, And now a votce distinct in praye Like the lark's hymn, reaches the skies, Is echoed from the hills and gies

In the white tent

The wood a vast cathedral seems, Its dome the overarching sky; "The light, through trembling branches stream onespen windows lifted high; Under the firs

Soft shadows shield the worshipers. -- George W. Bungay, in Our Continent.

ONE MAN'S HEART.

I should like to shake your hand, if you please."

Certainly," said Paul Hudson.
As the tramp walked down the path to the street, Paul Hudson watched him.

"The closely-cut lawns were bright and green where the water had been thrown upon them from the hydrants and hose in the yards, but the bits of grass along the sidewalks were dusty and withered.

The leaves on the trees drooped in the mountide glare, and seemed to be mutely appealing to the cloudless sky for moisture and coolness. Not a breath house.

Lakewine. And in pencil, "I wellsy been won only by patience and long, four years of age."

"I should like to shake your hand, if you please."

"Certainly," said Paul Hudson.
As the tramp walked down the path to the street, Paul Hudson watched him.

"The quality of mercy is not demanded more than money as a payment for it. And this man was dead—the deal was trained and the service was of a kind which demanded more than money as a payment for it. And this man was dead—the deal was trained, but the service was of a kind which demanded more than money as a payment for it. And this man was dead—the deal was trained, but the service was of a kind which demanded more than money as a payment for it. And this man was dead—the deal was trained, but the service was of a kind which demanded more than money as a payment for it. And this man was dead—the deal was trained, but the service was of a kind which demanded more than money as a payment for it. And this man was dead—the deal was trained, but the service was of a kind which demanded more than money as a payment for it. And this man was dead—the deal was trained, but the service was of a kind which demanded more than money as a payment for it. And this man was dead—the deal was trained, but the service was of a kind which demanded more than money as a payment for it. And this man was dead—the deal was trained, but the service was of a kind which demanded more than money as a payment for it. And this man was dead—the deal was dead—the deal was dead—th mutely appealing to the cloudless sky for moisture and coolness. Not a breath

less street, walked wearily. His clothing was coarse, and in many places it was patched; in some it was ragged. His face and his garments were covered with dust. His hair was long and hung over his forehead. His beard was rough and uneven. He was a man who would have uneven. He was a man who would have justice of the claims of the Robinson is," he thought; "how I pity this man been plain anywhere, and who looked family, and has worked for years with who has lost his." his worst that afternoon as he came on out pay and without instructions. And through the dust. He had walked for in his old age he has won. Deducting blocks scarcely looking to the right or left, and there was a look in his eyes some \$50,000, which goes to Mr. Richthar inght have seemed anger, or might ard Robinson of this city. Mr. Robinson. that might have seemed anger, or might have seemed despair, according to the son received the news of his good luck seems as if the town had all gone mad

have seemed despair, according to the nature and the observing powers of one who locked at him.

"Once more," he said—"once more and then—"

"He opened the gate of the yard before the house where the man lay in the hammock. The man on the piazza swung himself down and stood at the top of the steps waiting for the tramp.

"Well," he said. The tone was not encouraging.

"Son received the news of his good luck to-day. He did not know that anything had been done in the case for years; he did not know that deaths among distant relatives had left him the only heir. It was a complete surprise to him. An imperative invitation comes from Mr. Milton Muckle, the lawyer, who has suit to don't it?"

"Yes," said the landlord, "that is just what it means. They won't listen; they won't wait. They will have the doors down in an hour, and Paul Hudson is as innocent as I am."

answered the other. There the human heart is capable seemed to heard" have stood by in the soul of the wretched man and aided in shaping the thought before the lips said

The young man leaned back in his Robinson.

In less than a minute he we stand looked thoughtful.

(Doubtless the reader who has just holding a package in his hand.

"What can I do for you?" "G ve me money. I want money." "What is your story?"
"No matter what my story is; never

mind my past-or my future either. See what I am. Do you want to invest in the gratitude of a man like me? Is

travel through the country living on their own vices and the misplaced sympathy of the good of their hunger. They have lied. But I am hungry. I'll not tell you how many hours I've been without food. I'll not deny that the last dime I had went for brandy. But for it I should have died before reaching here. I need food—yes, and drink too. I need money."

They have lied. But I am hungry. I've life holds a great deal for any man who has a great deal for any man his pocket.
"How much do you need?"

"I'll tell you," with desperation. "I have to say what you've often heard before. If you give me a dime I shall spend five cents for food and five for reader ever wonder whether the only man to-morrow the story I have told Mr. Robinson asked a gentleman near you to day. I shall reach my journey's him the name of the place, learned it and a worse one to help me, and I shall remember it was Rockland, and therefore his destination, and got out.

"You saved me from a suicide's grave in August. I save you from a worse fate to-night. We are quits.
"RICHARD ROBINSON." with thanks. But you've asked me several men shouted the names of the hotels they represented, and did it more—much more—than I dare hope." more—much more—than I dare hope." for the benefit of the passengers who had the man took his eyes from the face of the one on the steps, and instead of looking at the dirty street, his described by the street at the street, and a long way off, by the noise they her tact—knows the charm of being

road station in sight in the distance. "If I had ten dollars I wouldn't ask hack. He distinctly heard the man anything better in this world;" then, a little flercely: "I am not sure I'd ask self taken to Mr. Muckle's. anything in the next. I'd sell myself

time in the whole interview, and said:
"I flatter myself I am better than some men you might flud, men with less money, too, and I haven't so very much—"

"How much?" The question was abrupt, but perfectly respectful; the tramp was evidently gaining a hope which he would not have dared to en-

tertain a half hour before.

"A matter of ten thousand dellars or sp. Of course, the house here isn't It was late to arrive for a visit, but Walt Whitman.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

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NUMBER 34.

"On my word and honor as a-pshaw, furnished room inanks will be as true and genuine for little as for much."

The man on the steps took his hand from his pocket and laid a ten-dollar gold piece in the hand of the dusty man standing one are standing one of the dusty man standing of the dusty man

gold piece in the hand of the dusty man standing one step below him. "I never gave a penny to a beggar.

I never gave a penny to a beggar.

I never gave food to a tramp. But you have the ten dollars now. Keep it. But, tell me now, are you an ordinary man?"

"Ill finish my sentence now, sir. On my honor as a gentleman, I have told you the truth and I've acted the truth. It was a question of life and death. I looked at the river as I grossed the

looked at the river as I crossed the bridge. Suppose—I had not come here; suppose—suppose—I He said the words dreamily, but with a shudder, Then he turned to the rich man again, for the last words he had said to him-"You have given me life, not food; a future, not money. If ever I can be of service to you I will be; if ever I can repay the debt of to-day—of isyour name? Tell me your age—your business. It may be I shall some time

which had fallen to the floor was an expensive one. Everything around him spoke of wealth and happiness.

The other man, coming up the shadeless street, walked wearily. His clothing was coarse, and in many please of the last time and Robinsons who were interested at first are all dead. In fact, the Robinson lit his given and the rest were wrong. Ten years later a death-bed confession gave the struth.)

Robinson lit his given and the rest were wrong. Ten years later a death-bed confession gave the struth.)

of the richest men in our little city, son is as innocent as I am." and to-morrow he leaves us to remain "What is the name?" was more in the tone than one could for a time the guest of the lawyer of get at once. All the emotions of which whom he had until to-day never even

read of the lucky man would himself "Keep that until morning," he said, took thoughtful if his name were Richard Robinson.)

him ten years before, life, which had always been hard, would always have there any possibility of your needing it again?"

'You are hungry?"

The question was a realess one for home, or, fate, or something had not hour before it could have given ex-The question was a useless one, for the man had the look of one half-starved; but the well-dressed and well-fed man on the steps had been used to given comforts to a loved mother, to hearing the plea of hunger put forward at once, and its omission puzzled whom he could now render no other service than to beautify the place where "Well, hurry up service than to beautify the place where she was to rest in dreamless sleep "unshe was to rest in dreamless sleep "unshe was to rest in dreamless sleep "until the judgment." Five months ago
and toll, privation, despair had not
travel through the country living on
travel through the country living on

The man on the steps put his hand in peace—not happiness—was, as we said, the sign and seal which good fortune had set upon him.

The train stopped. The brakeman

liquor. I shall rest a little here, and literary men in ancient Egypt were the then I shall go on again to tell another direct sneestors of modern brakemen?) And on the back:

made.
Mr. Robinson found a man who had a

When the hack stopped and Mr. Robinson got out he must have im- adorned by poets, artists and The rich man smiled, for the first pressed the driver as being a lunatic of

"I thought this was Rockland?" "It is."
"Well, I wanted to go to Mr. Muckle's." "This is the place."
"Where is Lakeville?"

"This is the place."

"This is the place."

"Where is Lakeville?"

"Thirty miles from here. And your fare is twenty-five cents."

Mr. Robinson paid it, and the hackman drove off.

"This is the place."

he philosopher's study; and while her admirers follow her footsteps, and hang on her lovely looks, she knows how to keep her woman's secret—her other side—nuguessed and unguessable—with White the philosopher's study; and while her admirers follow her footsteps, and hang on her lovely looks, she knows how to keep her woman's secret—her other side—nuguessed and unguessable—with White the philosopher's study; and while her admirers follow her footsteps, and hang on her lovely looks, she knows how to keep her woman's secret—her other side—nuguessed and unguessable—with the philosopher's study; and while her admirers follow her footsteps, and hang on her lovely looks, she knows how to keep her woman's secret—her other side—nuguessed and unguessable—with the philosopher's study; and while her admirers follow her footsteps, and hang on her lovely looks, she knows how to keep her woman's secret—her other side—nuguessed and unguessable—with the philosopher's study; and while her admirers follow her footsteps, and hang on her lovely looks, she knows how to keep her woman's secret—her other side—nuguessed and unguessable—with the philosopher's study; and while her admirers follow her footsteps, and hang on her lovely looks, she knows how to keep her woman's secret—her other side—nuguessed and unguessable—her woman's secret woman's secret

mine. But I could afford-afford. But the well trained servants at Mr. Muckle's I couldn't afford to be cheated." There was doubt and sudden suspicion in the last sentence. had nad their instructions, and it was not many minutes before Mr. Robinson was settled in a large and handsomely

"A cool welcome," said Richard Robinson to himself, but ate a hearty

Inot tood; a future, not money. If ever I can be of service to you I will be; if ever I can repay the debt of to-day—of course, I don't mean the mere money—I will do it. I swear I will do it. What is your name? Well and on who would testiful I would be a server of the saw no one else in the room who is your name? had or who would testify. He had his loggage taken to the hotel, he had his business. It may be I shall some time find you again."

The man on the top step took a card from his pocket and wrote a line on it so horrible to him. Here was the man from his pocket and wrote a line on it in pencil. The tramp took it and read in print: "Paul Hudson, Druggist, Lakeville." And in pencil, "Twenty-been won only by patience and long, four years of age."

for moisture and coolness. Not a breath house.

A young man sat in the well-cushioned seat of a palace sleeper and suched the snow fall slowly through the darkening air at the near close of a premise, of the cooling rain which the city needed—a thought written in the keavens, impalpable and shadowy, rather than a threat, of what Nature might do when the silent powers of the air were loosened.

Of human life the scene showed little. In all the long street there were only two persons to be seen. Closed Minds protected the inmates from the almost furnace heat, and no business was being done the need of which was met imperative. Two men, however, is read to the cooling rain could be possibly called happiness.

A young man sat in the well-cushioned seat of a palace sleeper and watched the snow fall slowly through the darkening air at the near close of a brief December day. Strong but not graceful; noble-looking, not handsome; richly dressed, but not in a manner to attract notice; a face which spoke of sorrow, and on which there seemed to be the seal of peace, rather than what could be possibly called happiness. This was the man who watched the arth bending the shoulders of the hills to the white robe in which nature was wrapping it against the flerce cold of almost carne to blows last night. The servants knew it and testified to it, and the young man admitted it. It was an intended to marry in the darkening air at the near close of a brief December day. Strong but not graceful; noble-looking, not handsome; the hardwords last night about a graceful; noble-looking, not handsome; the hardword slats night about a graceful; noble-looking, not handsome; the hand words last night about a graceful; noble-looking, not handsome; the hand words last night about a graceful; noble-looking, not handsome; they had hard words last night about a graceful; noble-looking, not handsome; they had hard words last night about a graceful; noble-looking, not handsome; they had hard words last night about a graceful; noble-looking, not hands "They've said it was Mr. Muckle's

A man rode by swiftly, and he had a

The tones were low and even. "Paul Hudson."

"Please wait here a minute," said In less than a minute he was back, and give the rest to the one address rd Robinson's fortune had come to within. Do not open it until morning.

If Robinson's fortune had come to within. Do not open it until morning.

And with a face whiter than the always been hard, would always have been easy. Five years ago he could have won love if he could have made a home or rather could ha

"Well, hurry up, then; moments

Paul Hudson has a card which he

keeps with care, and which he is not ashamed, strong man though he is, to cry over some times. It is his business card, with his age—many years younger than he is now—written on it in pencil. "You saved me from a suicide's grave

No one ever gets tired of the moon.

seldom seen, of coming by surprise and staying but a little while; never wears adorned by poets, artists and all lovers in the lands; lends herself to every ymbolism and to every emblem; is Mary's throne; is a sickle, a scarf, an eye-brow, his face or her face, as looked at by her or by him; is the madman's

end of the land to the other, the patriotic m and religious devotion of the people are made manifest. The flag of the empires is given to the breeze and the temples are thronged with worshipers. The festival is in commemoration of the creation of their first parents. The legends of Japan tell of this sun goddess Ten-sio-dai-zin, the favorite daughter of Ita-na-gi-mikoto was the Columbus of the gods. He conceived the idea that beneath the heavens—under the boiling waters—there must be a habitable sphere. To think with him was to act. He plunged his spear into the waters, there are not encountered, as the absence of facilities of running boats upon the beach, where they may be left in security, are wanting. Its elevation secures fine views, and the fresh, uncontaminated waters—there of the waters, and there quiet nooks and reaches of hard, clean, sandy beaches. It is a charming place for sea-bathing, and there quiet nooks and reaches of hard, clean, sandy beaches. It is a charming place for sea-bathing. The clean sand insuring against any torpid condition of the water, which is at the ebb and flow of the tide as clear and transparent as old occan gives any coast. There are many fine old trees at Tomioka offering ample sand insuring against any torpid condition. He plunged his spear into the waters, and upon withdrawing it the drops fall-He plunged his spear into the waters, and upon withdrawing it the drops falling from it were congealed, and so the world was formed, the largest drop becoming the islands of Japan. He then created the ten thousand things known to men, and placed his favorite daughter to reign over his creation. After lapase of over two million years, without counting the odd thousands, one of her descendants married a mortal, and from her union sprung the race of the mikado and his people. The 15th of May is a festival day in honor of the sun goddess Tensio dai-zin. So patriotism, loyalty and religion are inextricably involved and joined in the minds of the people. Through the mikado they claim lineal descent from the creator of this world and all that therein is. In the near past the sun was worshiped by the Japanese, and et the drop, where we were sufficient to the senses. There are three temples to the senses. There that are occupied during the senses. There that are occupied during the season there are regular trips made daily by many small crafts for the accommodation of bathing the reace of the motive senses to the senses. There that are occupied during the season there are regular trips made daily by many small crafts for the accommodation of bathing the s the sun was worshiped by the Japanese, and at this time very many of the unlearned are sun worshipers, this being especially true of seamen. As the sun rises they bow their heads and invocate the state of day of the companion of the presence of each other and in view the presence of each ot the god of day. There is a romanticle-gend connected with the reign of the sun goddess Ten-sio-dai-zin as queen protec-tress of the earth. It remarks the contract of the careful in the passing public. At the present time the males are segregated from the tress of the earth. It appears that she had numerous brothers and sisters, and longer open to the public gaze. that one of the brothers was wild and made it very troublesome for his sister.

In the Hacone mountain range are many wonderful medical springs, flow-

This state of affairs became intolerable, and the gods, meeting in conclave, determined that Ten-sio-dai zin must be prevailed upon to reappear, they agreeby the sultry heat of the lower levels, while at the same time they may be levels, while at the same time they may be revailed upon to reappear. prevailed upon to reappear, they agree-ing to assure her that her troublesome brother should be banished to some far away realm of space, to trouble her no more. They proceeded to the cave where she had immured herself, and by great efforts opened the entrance a little, when the sun goddess gave a peep out; where she had immured herself, and by great efforts opened the entrance a little, when the sun goddess gave a peep out; and seeing the vast multitude of her fellow gods and goddesses, whom she knew as her friends, she came out from her seclusion. The brother was duly banished, but after a time it was thought that it has well-warded was thought. was being done the need of which was not imperative. Two men, however, were in sight.

The first one lay stretched in a hammock on the piszza of the largest and most pretentious house on the street. His clothing was of the la'est style—fresh, cool, comfortable. The face which was looking up at the vine overhead was a hendsome one. The book which had fallen to the floor was an extended in a newspaper by his side seemed to claim the attention of the young man. He took it np and the young man admitted it. He didn't heave the house until after midnight. The servants knew it and testified to it, and they young man admitted it. He didn't he young man admitted it. He didn't he young man admitted it. He didn't heave the house until after midnight. The house until after midnight. The servants knew it and testified to it, and they young man admitted it. He didn't he young man admitted it. It looks bad. They've arrested him and put him in jail. Every man in and put found in every Shinto temple in the durance is simply astonishing. sister he tried to kill her with his flaming sword, making a deadly cut at her, which she warded off by interposing

> sword and mirror another god was reated, who proved to be as vicious as is wonderful. In one receptacle are his father. The fate of both father and on are not authentically established. the infernal regions. dess is celebrated with due ceremony at a temple especially dedicated to her worship in Yokohama. The temple is situated upon one of the sightliest evations of the place, and looks toward Tokio. The busy city lies far below it, and a complete bird's-eye view can be had of the city and its environments; bay of Yokohama, with its fleet of shipping, is before the gazer from this spot. I am told that it is only upon this anniversary day, during the entire year, that this temple is open for ceremonial worship, the devout all the rast of the year. f the year praying before the closed was removed with great care.

From the meeting of the

of the year praying before the closed doors. On this day the Shinto priesthood array themselves in their robes of office and perform their sacred functions during the day, and also in the evening. The temples devoted to the worship of Buddha and his disciples, who have been sainted and deified, are always open for business to be transacted, though there are days set apart for peculiar ceremonies befitting extraordinary events connected with the lives and death of their peculiar object of worship. Some time last very the new abode that was prepared for him. From the temple where he had been enthroned he was taken in a sacred traveling-box at the head of a long procession of worshipers, and placed in the new house, where he is now sup-posed to abide. There was no idolatry

in all this, only a spiritual conception On the hills of Yokohama-here ing on a granite base eight feet square

> In Me In Memory
> of the
> Officers and Men
> Who went down with the
> U. S. S. Oneida When that vess was sunk
> While homeward bound,
> By the steamship Bomray, In Yeddo bay, Japan, Jan. 24, 1870

The other sides of the monument contain the names of the officers and crew who lost their lives. It stands on a plat, inclosed with cable chains attached to anchors, set with the stocks upright, at each corner. Outside of the chain is an evergreen hedge, nicely kept and trimmed, and on the inner side are growing beautiful cedars and foliage, and is gradually extending Tomicka is the place where the wealth and beauty of Yokohama resort

JAPANESE FESTIVALS.

Leasend of the Sun Goddess Ten-Slo-Dai-Zin ——In the City of the Dead.

A Yokohama correspondent of the Sun Francisco Chronicle writes: The 15th of May is a grand religious festival day in Japan. On that day, from one end of the land to the other, the patriotic m and religious devotion of the people hard, clean, sandy beaches. It is

institutions, not many are debarred the luxury of the hot bath. Formerly, and

At last she became so much afraid of him that she secluded herself within a deep cave in the mountains, the entrance to which was securely closed. Owing to her absence the world was wrapped in continual darkness.

many wonderful medical springs, flowing in large volume and of very high temperature—much hotter than the hot temperature—much hotter than the hot springs of California, and perhaps more highly charged with sulphur. As these springs are at an elevation of between 5,000 and 6,000 feet above the level of benefit their health by using the waters to bathe in. I have listened to the relation of the wonderful curative pro-

A Precious Stone found in Georgia.

The Atlanta Constitution says: Near knew was under their protection. He came back among them, but the devil was still in him. It was the fashion in was still in him. It was the fashion in peculiar specimens of mineral and those ages of the gods for all female vegetable matter which he has unearthed o always have with them a mir- and housed. He is an elderly gentletor, and to this day a mirror is considered an emblem of purity, and to be mental acquirements. His physical en-As this wicked brother met his at a time he wanders over the hills and through the dales near his home, col-lecting rocks and stones, limbs and roots, the properties of which are un-known to all but himself.

The room in which his collection is, ranged a number of stones whose bright rays remind the observer of diamonds. In the center of this room there rests a stone half the size of a hen's egg, which was picked up by the owner months and months ago. It was found by its owner one rainy afternoon. For through the hills and dales near his home, and weary with his ceaseless toil he was wending his way home when his eyes fell upon something from which the rays of the sun were scattered in a

of worship. Some time last year the god who has charge of the thunder ago he received a letter from a diamond machinery of heaven was placed in a dealer in New York offering him \$46, new abode that was prepared for him.

> The Dally Swelling of Plants. With delicate means of measurement

Herr Kraus has recently proved the ex istence of a phenomenon in all plant organs, which is connected with their variable water content, and consists in a riodical swelling and contraction in On the hills of Yokohama—here termed the "bluff"—are to be seen the elegant homes of the city. Here, too, are the marine hospitals of the English, German and American governments, and here live the missionaries who have left their homes in New Engwho have left their homes in New England to come to this land of sun and florers, that they may sow the seed of their different religious sects. On the "bluff" also is the home of the resting-place of those who have learned the secret of the hereafter, and who have share in it, independently or unitedly. nng-place of those who have learned the secret of the hereafter, and who have no further need of priest or physician.

On the most elevated plateau of the reservation dedicated to the dead, is a shutting out light, etc.—lead to explanate the secret of the hereafter, and who have learned the scheme of the wood and bark share in it, independently or unitedly. The various experiments of Herr Kraus—removal of foliage, watering, shutting out light, etc.—lead to explanate the secret of the hereafter, and who have share in it, independently or unitedly. granite obelisk, about six feet square nation of the phenomena by the vary-and some twelve feet in height, stand-ing on a granite base eight feet square which bring water into the plant and and four feet high. On its four sides is told the story of the loss of the United States steamer Oneida, with all on board. On the east side of the obelisk is this inscription:

which find water into the plant and only the water absorbing activity of the parts below ground operates, by day the water consuming activity of the parts above ground beside. The water consuming activity depends mainly on the foliage and on light (removal of leaves or of light stops contraction) and consists essentially in transpiration. Fierr Kraus states that when a plant is watered these things occur: In a short time, less than an hour, the stem be-gins to swell; both wood and bark take part in this, the wood always first. The swelling progresses at a pretty quick rate, upward of several meters per second. After some time, perhaps an hour, contraction gradually recurs. The contraction began at an upper part of an acacia after ten minutes, whereas the swelling at the lower part continued fifty minutes. This shows that the con-traction is due to the activity of the

downward. The leading industries of Pittsburg during the heated term. Tomioka is distant from Yokohama about eight miles. The road thither is one characterized by the same diversity of WISE WORDS.

No man can be successful who neg-sots his business.

A Narrow Escape—Shooting a Lion on the Wing—An African Boy's Shot.

HEALTH HINTS.

and slowly.

luring the warm months.

The mightiest curative force in the the beast was trotting off with his vicduring the warm months. The mightiest curative force in the miverse lies in the person.

Let the liver rest by giving up tea, coffee, sugar, salt and butter.

What is called a mixed diet is bad lood for adults in hot weather, and very load for children.

As White had been noted for his skill load for children.

bad for shildren.

o give strength, tone and intrinsic thrown into the air, and punctured tiny working the soil is the best. There is eminent medical authority or the statement that unripe or very

There is eminent medical authority for the statement that unripe or very old potatoes contain a certain quantity of solanine. This may produce serious results if the potatoes are boiled with their skins on, and if they are eaten in large quantities.

A Fearful Position.

A Geneva (Switzerland) correspondent writes: "A few days since two school masters from Morzine, a Savoyard village near the Swiss frontier, made an excursion to the Col de Coux, not far from Champery, in the Valais. As they were descending the mountain, late in the afternoon, they thought they heard cries of distress. After a long search they perceived a man holding on to a bush, or small tree, which had struck its roots into the face of the precipice. As the precipice was nearly perpendicular, and the man was some 1,200 feet below them, and the foot of the precipic quite as far below him, they found it impossible to give the poor fellow any help. All they could do was to tell him to stay where he was—if he could—until they came back, and hurry off to Morzine for help. Though it was night the Morzine for help. Though it was night to had been the companions did not expect to reach the neighborhood where the beasts would be encountered before the procipic was night to reach the neighborhood where the beast would be encountered before the procipic was night to reach the neighborhood where the beast would be encountered before the procipic was night to reach the neighborhood where the beast would be encountered before the procipic was night to reach the neighborhood where the beast would be encountered before the procipic was night to reach the neighborhood where the beast would be encountered before the procipic was night to reach the neighborhood where the beast would be encountered before the procipic was night to reach the neighborhood where the proposed tunnel across the English the proceed the procipic was night to reach the neighborhood where the proposed tunnel across the English the proceed the procipic was night to reach the neighborhood

LION HUNTING.

No man can be successful who neglects his business.

No rank can shield us from the impartiality of death.

If you would succeed in life, rise early and be an economist of time.

The qualities we possess never make us so ridiculous of those we pretend to have.

Busplcions among thoughts are like bats among birds; they ever fly by twilight.

Seeing much, and suffering much and studying much, are the three pillars of learning.

Little do we care for the speech of reapproval.

Make friends with your creditors if you can, but never make a creditor of your friend.

One who is never busy can never enjoy rest, for rest implies relief from previous labor.

He who labors with the mind governs others; he who labors with the body is governed by others.

Every day a little helpfalness. We live for the good of others, if our living be in any sense true living.

Someweeks after their parting, white many sonse true living.

Someweeks after their parting, white helpfalness are the live for the good of others, if our living be in any sense true living.

No make trans the life is many sense true living.

A narrew Escape—Sheeting a Lien en the Wing—An African Bey's Shet.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia disconcerted the others for the moment. The reast alled price a walled price of the last outgoing disconcered the others for the moment. The last of the last outgoing from Cape Town writes: Isaiah White, a wandering New Englander, sailed from Cape Town on the last outgoing from Cape Town on the last outgoing from Cape Town on the last outgoing from the other sor the same stealing toward the head and mane of the lion, who the came so discouraged at their way to the diamond fields to the north. They endured all manner of suffering and hardship, and in the end became so discouraged at their utter failure that they decided to do what thousands of others have done and are doing continually—give up a bar derivative in every direction for his foe. The last that the understood that it would not do to wait, instantly gathered his misce

erns others; he who labors with the body is governed by others.

Every day a little helpfalness. We live for the good of others, if our living be in any sense true living.

Some body says every failure is a step to success. This will explain why the oftener some men fail the richer they become.

The world we live in is the best world possible to those who use it, and the worst world possible to those who tabuse it.

Do we not feel that we are apt to think of ourselves as others think of us? and that not by a rational act of judgment, but by a mere passive yielding to an impression from without?

When we have practiced good actions a while they become easy, and when they please us we do them frequently. Form, then, the habit of doing good.

Men's minds are as variant as their faces. Where the motives of their actions are pure, the operation of the former is no more to be imputed to them as a crime than the appearance of the latter; for both being the work of naveraged him and started for the other side of the world was in the Hottentot country, where he came upon a native lion-hunter, wh He had three rifles of excellent make,

as a crime than the appearance of the latter; for both being the work of nature are slike unavoidable.

preser

He two fi two fine revolvers, while his wife was furnished with enough jewelry, beads and ornaments to outline a barbarian Accustom children to eat regularly and slowly.

Impure air kills as surely as pure air the English army had it on when a huge the Engli Meat should be eaten very sparingly lion stole into camp one night and killed him with a single blow. Even

ad for children.

According to Dr. Foote's Health take him long to win the admiration of Monthly, a glass of water, taken when retiring and on rising, will often relieve costiveness.

Of all the means which can be used

According to Dr. Pooles Redain take him long to win the admiration of Burwik by his exploits with the gun. The Hottentot himself was no ordinary shot, but he could not compare with the American, who shattered bits of wood targets at a distance far beyond the

"but it seems to me he ought to show "There he is !" It was young Erwi who uttered the alarming cry which disconcerted the others for the moment.

which young Erwa had fired when he first encountered the beast had injured one of his eyes in such a way as to hurt his sight. Instead of striking on the prostrate American, as he would have done at any other time, he struck beyond him and some distance away. Before he could recover White was on his feet and Burwik drew his long knife to assist him; but just then Erwa discharged his gun the second time, sending the bullet directly into the chest of the beast as he crouched to gather himself for another leap that must have been fatal. Two shots had already struck the lion and the third finished him. He made the leap, but it had the appearance of being involneighbors at dinner. Some traits run in families. Shakespeare's father, being illiterate, made his mark. So did Shakespeare.

"Great Pains Taken" is the heading of an advertisement in one of the dailies. Probably some gentleman has eaten a whole watermelon.

finished him. He made the leap, but it had the appearance of being involuntary, as he went directly up in the air, and, dropping to the earth, rolled over like a cat in his last struggles.

Isaiah White extended his hand in gratitude to the little Hottentot boy when all danger was over and said: "Thank you, for, under heaven, you saved my life; henceforth it is not I who am the best shot of the company,

who am the best shot of the company, but you." A soft flush suffused the saffron face of the lad. "Allah al Kerlin aadel el balloot," said the boy, quietly, meaning in his brave heart that it was God who directed the shot.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Cork trees are being successfully grown in Georgia. Of some specimens planted many are now thick enough for

targets at a distance far beyond the reach of the South African's aim. "You beat any one I ever saw," said Burwik, in his broken English; "we will go shoot lions."

All. F. Amersby asserts that a large amount of humus in a soil implies an abundant previous amount of vegetation, and this in its turn implies a soil of at least moderate original fertility.

when where he was—if he conid—more than the second to the second to the second and was to tell him to the ywhere he was—if he conid—more than the second to the second to

Millions of people are putting hap-iness away off in the future, when they might enjoy it to-day just as well. Resolve to be happy now.

himself to what he wished. But where was the lion himself?

"I should say the beast was not far away," suggested White, holding his rifle with his finger on the trigger; few weeks ago, sustained.

Self-Cenceit. tedlittle child. Once, in the time of long ago,

Came from a mansion proud and high To our poor cot with ceilings low;

And as he raised his baby eyes And saw the ceiling near his head His face lit up with glad surprise; "Oh, see how tall I've grown !" he said.

Ah! many a one I've seen since then And many a one, no doubt, you know, Who thinks himself exceeding high Because his ceiling is so low. -Millie C. Pomero

My Lattie Neighbor.

You came to live near us
One bonnie spring day;
The next sunshiny morning
A merning in May—
I heard you a-gardening

But between, like Fate's battle And you were so little,

And I was not tall--Should I shout? Would you answer What name could I call ? I hate the man Who had built the wall thers.

I climbed with the aid Of a venerable chair-A diminutive Romeo Scaling your stair, The ledge I laid over-

Ah, such a wee thing !

Like a restless white butterfly Light on the wing; Hair gold as the pri That blossomed in Your rake dropped, your sun-hat slipped Off your bright head.

"Are you the boy next door?" You solemnly said. I nodded, slid over the wall, Radiant and red. Oh, my wife, in Life's garden

We linger to-day; Many snows, many May-bloo Have kissed gold to gray, Since I woodd my wee neigh Over the way.

-K. Temple More, in Our Continent.

HUMOR OF THE DAY. An old and famous composer-Adull

One part of the baseball fever is Cannibals sometimes have their Hanlan has won \$80,000 by his skill

with the oars. That is what we call good scullership.

Jones says that he used to be pro-ficient in half-a-dozen languages, but that since marriage he is not even master of his own tongue.

At the seashore, as usual, one wave from a woman's handkerchief will con-tinue to attract more attention than hundreds of waves from the ocean. A trade journal gives directions for "preserving harness." Preserved harness may be considered very palatable by those who like that sort of thing, but we don't want a bit in our mouth.

A teacher was trying to make Johnny understand the science of simple division. "Now, Johnny," she said, "if you had an orange which you wished to divide with your little sister, how much would you give her?" Johnny thought a moment, and replied: "A suck."

And as he panses in his work
Sings a roundelsy.
Oh, why does he behind the barn
So suddenly retire?
A bee hath climbed his trouser's leg—
He's putting out the fire.
General Kolpakovshi, a general who
has risen from the ranks by sheer and
reckless daring in Central Asia, is said
to be the coming man in the Russian
army. It is not strange that a soldier
bearing such a cognomen should reckbearing such a cognomen should reck-lessly risk his life in order to "make s

Some fellow has written a poem saving up to be darned, and the di-lapidsted apparel that she will be ex-pected to resuscitate, we have no doubt the course of true love would begin to

dish, and as yet there seem to be no particular direction for preparing them in the cook books. We would suggest, then, when the snake puts in its appearance, it will come natural to you to scramble some. "Why, my dear," said poor little Mr.

"Why, my dear," said poor little air.
Penhecker, with a ghastly smile, "why would the world without woman, lovely woman, be like a blank sheet of paper?" Mrs. P., who had just been giving the little man "a piece of her mind," smiled and "couldn't think." "Why, because, don't you see, love," said the long-suffering one, "it wouldn't even be ruled."

Rarharities of Modern War.

Barbarities of Modern War.

The history of bombarding towns affords an instance of actual deterioration in the usages of modern warfare. Regular or simple bombardment, that is, of a town indiscriminately and not merely of its fortresses, has now become the established practice. Yet what did Vattel say in the middle of the last century? "At present we generally content ourselves with battering the ramparts and defenses of a place. To destroy a town with bombs and redhoù balls is an extremity to which we do not proceed without cogent reasons." What said Vanban still earlier? "The fire must be directed simply at the defenses and batteries of a place and not against the houses." Then let us remember the English bombardment of Copenhagen in 1807, when the cathedral and three hundred houses were destroyed; the German bombardment of Strasburg in 1870, where rifled mortars were used for the first time, and the famous library and picture gallery destroyed; and the German bombardment of Paris, about which, strangely enough, even the military conscience of the Germans was struck, so that in the highest circles doubts about the propriety of such a proceeding at one time prevailed from a moral about the propriety of such a proceed-ing at one time prevailed from a moral noint of view. With respect again to sacred or public buildings, warfare tends to become increasingly destructto spare sacred buildings; and the Romans frequently spared sacred and other buildings, as Marcellus, for inother buildings, as Marcellus, for instance, at Syracuse. Yet when the French ravaged the Palatinate in 1689, they not only set fire to the cathedrals, but sacked the tombs of the ancient emperors at Spiers. Frederick II. destroyed the finest buildings at Dresden and Prague. In 1814 the English forces destroyed the capitol at Washington, the President's house, and other public buildings; and in 1815 the Prussian general, Blucher, was with difficulty restrained from blowing up the bridge of Jena at Paris and the pillar of Austerlitz. There is always the excuse of reprisals or accident. Yet Vattel had said (in language but which repeated the language of Polybius and Cicero): "We ought to spare those edifices which do honor to human society, and do not contribute to the enemy's strength, such as temples."