shine,
And brighten a lonely life;
They can cut, in the strife of anger, Like an open, two-edged knife.

Let them pass through the lips unchallenged,
If their errand is true and kind; If they come to support the weary,

To comfort and help the blind; If a bitter, revengeful spirit Prompt the words, let them be unsaid; They may flash through a brain like light-Or fall on a heart like lead.

Keep them back, if they're cold and cruel, Under bar, and lock, and seal; The wounds they make, my darlings, Are always slow to heal,

May peace guard your lives, and ever, " From the time of your early youth, May the words that you daily utter Be the words of beautiful truth.

THE PACK OF CARDS. It was many years ago that I first journeyed down the valley of the Mississippi. The country was then wild and almost uninhabited, and one could travel for days without meeting a human being. It was solitary work, I

assure you. One evening as I was wondering where I should find an asylum for the night, I distinguished upon the ground, a short distance from the river's bank, the track of wheels, and saw a path which I followed and presently found myself among one of those primitive habitations called log houses.

Before the door of this house was seated an old man. Although he was about 80, he appeared strong and robust as a man of 50. With him lived his only son, a vigorous man of 40 years, his son's wife and a beautiful child of 12, whose face, like that of its mother, had an Oriental character.

Welcomed cordially by the old man I entered the humble dwelling, but I was filled with amazement at the sight of the mistress of the house. Instead of the simple rustic woman whom I expected to see, I found myself face to face with a lady of singular beauty. Her black eyes and hair and dark complexion, all indicated, as I have said, an Oriental type. Her husband called her Rachel, and this name made me think at first that she might be of Jewish ori-

gin, but I was mistaken. This Rayner family, so different from any I had ever met in all my wanderings, awakened in me a lively interest and gave me the idea that some strange

event must have occurred in this little house. After supper, as we were seated around the fire, I noticed a pack of cards nailed against a chimney. It was easy to see that before being placed there, they had been well worn by the hands of players. The smoke had blackened them, but the ace of hearts still shone brightly under the head of the nail

which pierced it. 'You have there," I said suddenly, "a singular chimney ornament." smiled as I uttered the words. No one responded to the smile. On the contrary, I noticed upon my host's face a sudden expression of sadness. Mrs. Rayner arose and left the room. When she had gone her husband said to me: Yes, what you see there is singular;

I will explain it to you after evening prayers," A moment afterward the young woman returned, holding in her hand the family Bible which she placed upon a table before her husband's father. He took it and opened to the page where he had stopped in his reading the evening before. He read a few verses and then

offered a fervent prayer. When these devotional services were ended, Mrs Rayner bade us good-night and withdrew with her child. The old man also retired, and I remained alone with his son, who of his own accord, again alluded to the remark I had made

about the cards. "Young man," he said to me: "to that pack of cards is connected a his tory which I believe I ought to relate to one who like yourself, is just com- heart. How old are you? Twenty-five, mencing life. It is to me a grave I suppose." reminder and a solemn warning, as

Twelve years ago this strange adventure han to me. My father too exacting." and I were in this house. We made but little WOLLY, US.

Twelve years ago, then one hot day a tree half asleep. Suddenly I was ever, there are some women.

awakened by a cry of distress. I leap
He stopped suddenly at the ed upon my horse, and hastened in the direction whence the cry came. At the distance of 100 feet I saw a stranger bending over the body of his horse. which nad been bitten by an enormous serpent. I approached the wounded animal, and made an incision in its leg. and then ran to get some salt and rubbed it into the wound with my hand, do you do?" but it was too late, the poison had done its work, and the poor creature soon ceased to live.

Then I examined the stranger who had watched my operations in silence. He was a little old man with a pale, careworn face. Age or fatigue had bent his body, but had not extinguished the flame of his black eyes which shone. with an extraordinary fustre. He was not know why I have played so long arms, and bore her to the bed; then he elegantly dressed. From his velvet with you, except that I did not wish to said to me: "I am truly sorry for your misfortune," I said to him.

"Bahl" he replied, tranquilly, "it is You have a good horse, and I hope you will sell it to me."

At these words I gazed at him in surgood bargain, I considered, too, that like you, and the chances are I shall Rainbow." we had two horses in the stable, and make you my heir. I hope you will not "And do that a certain sum of money would refuse to give me my revenge." be very useful to us just at that time, as it would enable us to improve our farm. I said to the stranger:

willing to pay well for it."

"How much will you?"

"Name your own price." "One hundred and seventy dollars." "Very well you shall have them. As he spoke, he counted out the pieces of gold.

"There my good fellow" he said, think that perhaps you never saw so much gold in your entire life.

"No; never." "May this sum contribute to your

happiness. You have an honest face. Your horse has no concealed defect?" "No. He is perfectly sound," Then added: "But I must confess to you that I have been too exacting. I ought not to have asked more than \$150 for Rainbow."

"And that troubles your conscience, You are a good boy, But I will give you a chance to appease your scruples. At these words he took from his pocket a pack of cards, the same cards that you see nailed upon the chimney. "We will play, he said, throwing the \$10 gold pieces upon the ground, for

the \$20 which disturb you. Mechanically I placed two similar pieces by the side of his. I obeyed his invitation, knowing that I was doing wrong, but he exercised over me an ir-

resistible fascination. "What will yer play?" he asked, and diamonds, Rachel. he named twenty games of which I nev-

er even heard. "You do not know any game?" he said, in surprise. I named one with which I sometimes

innocently amused myself with my fa-"Ah! Why did I not think of that before? So be it. Cut!"

I cut the cards. Then we began to play, and his eyes ecame more and more brilliant, so brilliant that I did not dare look at as my purse is now empty, I will take them. As the game progressed he asked | what I really need." numerous questions about my family, our situation and manner of living.

After I had answered him frankly he said to me: "You are a fine fellow; let us see if you are also lucky at play." Fortune favored me. I won. But I

did not wish to take my winnings. "Come!" he continued, throwing four gold eagles before him; "give me my revenge." I obeyed with an eager-

ness which I could not conceal. Again I gained, and again he doubled the stakes. I had then \$80. I felt the trembling hand, I took up the cards, it to the stranger, if I ever saw him one after another, without looking at

them. I won again. The unknown took his purse from his pocket and emptied it, with a smile, pon the ground.

"No, no!" I cried; "keep your money, and let me return to my house." "Bah!" he replied, "you are a brave fellow and as lucky as brave. Why should you not be my heir? It is much better that my gold should go into your hands than into another's."

I tried to resist him, but I had not the force of mind. I played at random; could not even count the points. "All that is yours," he said, pushing

the pile of money toward me. "No," I cried a second time; "no, will not take that money!" "And why not if you please?"

"Because it is not right, because I do not deserve it." "Really! Take it, it is yours." "No!" I repeated firmly, and I arose

to depart. "Wait," he said, "you are indeed a ine fellow. I cannot, in spite of your obstinacy, retake what I have fairly lost; but you can give me a chance to win it back. I will play against this sum the horse you sold me,"

"All right," I replied. At that moment the old man seemed o me to be a generous individual, but filieted with a monomania, and I felt

for him a sentiment of pity. "You have really extraordinary luck." he said to me; "but you deserve it, for you are a fine fellow. I do not see why you should not be my heir." A moment later while shuffling the

cards, he said: "So you are not married?"

"But you doubtless have some sweet-

"Yes. But I have no sweetheart. solemn, I dare to say it, as the Holy This country is hardly inhabited, and I convinced that in that time you will be to marry."

"I hope however, that you are not "No, I do not think so. But it seems ney, but we spent to me that one ought to feel a decided

"I see that you are not easy to captiin August, I was seated in the shade of vate, but I do not blame you. How-He stopped suddenly at these words,

"There are some women," he continued in a moment.

This time again he did not finish his sentence. "Now, Rayner," he cried good-humoredly, "play your best. Your Rainbow may still be yours. But I warn you my play is not to be despised. What

"I play-"Very well. Play."

of the sort."

"I laid down the ace of hearts, the ame which is there upon the chimney." "Decidedly " exclaimed the old man. you are a lucky man; both the money and the horse are yours.

"Thanks!" said I to him as I arose, "But that is not what I want. I do waistcoat hung a massive gold chain, be disobliging. Now that we have finan accident that can soon be remedied. As for the rest I will not touch it." me at the place where we played." "You are a fine fellow," replied the prise; then I turned and looked at my is sacred. He who loses must pay, and my astonishment there was neither faces of the fireclay walls. Then all horse. I had no idea of parting with he who wins must receive. There is horse nor valise, him, but where is the American who, your money, and the horse is yours. Where is you wen he finds an opportunity, refuses a But I am not through with you yet. I "I have none

"Certainly not," "My purse is empty, but I have a ring and a diamond worth more than all I have lost. Only, I must confess to you, "I see it is," he replied, "so I am rilling to pay well for it."

"My purse is empty, but I have a ring and a diamond worth more than all I have lost. Only, I must confess to you, I have not those objects with me. I give you my word as a gentleman, and "But," I continued, "let me hope ing in

I accepted his proposition willingly. He took from his pocket a scrap of paper, upon which he wrote: "Good for a ring and a diamond pin worth \$700." I believed as I read these lines that placing the money in my hands, "I he was mad, and I was confirmed in he added: this when he added:

"That is not all, my dear Rayner. the same time a wife."

At these words I burst out laughing. fectly serious. I was never more so. You want a wife, do you not?" "Yes, if I could find one who pleased

"You are a fine fellow. You deserve good wife, and I will give you one." "Very well. But will she please me?" "I hope so. She has all the qualities necessary to inspire love. She is gentle, ensible, intelligent, educated. nothing has been spared in Rachel's

education?" "She is called Rachel?"

"Yes." "And her family name?" "You shall know it if you an my diamonds."

The luck which I had still stuck to me. I won the diamonds, and with the

"Marvelous!" he said. "I am entirely satisfied with you; all is yours. I only beg you to lend me your horse that I may go and get your wife."

"This horse is at your service," I replied, "as well as the greater part of the money. I shall feel uneasy, if I take a dollar more than the price that I

asked for Rambow." Then I took \$150 from the pile of money, and left the rest. "You are my heir," he replied; "but

While he bent over the money, I turned my head away. Before I made an honest husband for her, in you. keg. another movement, he had mounted the borse, and departed at a gallop. All

that he had lost lay before me, except I gathered up what he had left, and returned to my house, in a state of ex-

treme perplexity. On re-entertng our dwelling, I told my father that I had sold Rainbow, and gave him the \$150. I did not dare to relate to him the details of my adventure. I concealed the balance of my blood rushing to my face, and, with a money, with the intention of returning again.

For the rest of the week I was very busily occupied, and had almost forgotten the old man, when one morning I heard the sound of horses' feet. I looked up and saw the stranger approaching. He was mounted upon Rainbow, and behind him came a woman seated upon a beautiful horse.

"Ah! my boy," cried the old man, "I bring my ward of whom I spoke." The girl raised her veil, and I beheld one of the lovliest faces I had ever gazed

"Mr. Rayner," said the old man, addressing my father, "may I hope that you will give my ward a room for the night? My name is Eckardt; my ward, who is the daughter of one of my dearest friends, is called Rachel Herder." "We have only a poor home," replied

my father, "but such as it is, it is at your service." After dinner Eckhardt took me to walk with him, leaving his ward with

my father. 'Well," he said, "what do you think of the wife I have destined for you?" "She is very beautiful, but there are other qualities which I desire to find in the woman I marry."

"How long a time do you wish to "I do not know."

give you ten days," "But are you speaking seriously?" "Seriously! Do you doubt it? However, your question is not natural. Listen to me. This young girl was confided to me by a dearfriend. I desire to find for this child a protector-a brave man in whom I can trust. I believe you to be such a man. I judge and act promptly; you please me and I have chosen you for Rachel's husband. She

knows nothing of my projects: she

shall remain with you a week, and I am

Book from which my father has just do not know a girl whom I should wish perfectly contented with each other." At the end of a week I was dead in love with Rachel, and I had reason to believe that she reciprocated my love. "Rayner," said the old man to me, "you are an honest fellow. Suppose still less, so we were comfortable and preference for the woman he wished to you go and fetch a priest. What do happy. We had nothing to trouble or marry, and I have never felt anything you say? Your father told me there was one not far from me. You can bring him before night and can be married

this evening. I shall have to leave you to-morrow." I could not object to such a proposition. In the twinkling of an eye my 8 years old. He was a cousin of Puthorse was harnessed, and that same

evening I became Rachel's husband. The next morning, as soop as his breakfast was over. Eckhardtarose, put on his overcoat, and said to Rachel: "My child I must leave you. I do

not know when I shall see you again. I have fulfilled the promise I made your father. You are the wife of an honest man, and I am sure you will make an excellent wife. Kiss me, my child: kiss me. It is perhaps for the last time." voice; "do not speak so!"

And, in the excess of her emotion, she fainted. Eckhardt raised her in his

"It is nothing serious; she will soon ished take your money and leave me recover. I am going to take advantage Rambow, or if you want the horse, leave of it to escape. As soon as she recovme \$150, which is a fair price for him. ers come and join me. You will find In a few moments I went to join him old man, "but don't talk nonsense, as he had requested. I expected to find journey they have given up most of Know that among men a gaming debt him prepared for a long journey, but to their heat to the 24 heat-absorbing pur-

"Where is your horse?" I asked. "I have none. You know I lost

"And do you think," I cried, "can

you for a moment suppose "Silence, Rayner, you are a good boy,

you may be sure I am not deceiving that you do not still think of leaving

"I am decided. I must." "And how are you going to travel? By water?"

"Perhaps," he replied, with a strange smile. Then, after a moment's silence,

"There is more than one way getting out of the world, and that is the jour-If you win my jewels you will win at ney I propose to make. Life is an uncertain thing. Little as it is worth, most men wish to prolong it indefinite-"Do not laugh," he cried, "I am per- ly. I, on the contrary, have had enough of it, and I renounce it. All my arrangements are made, and, as I have told you, you will be my heir." "In the name of Heaven, I cried, "do

not speak thus." "Rayner," he replied tranquilly, "you are a good fellow, Do not interrupt me. I have but a short time to talk to you. Presently you can talk all you please; I shall not interrupt you. Do you understand?"

"I understand that you mean to take your life." "That is true. But you say it as mournfully as if I were going to take

"I am profoundly afflicted by your despair. May I ask the cause?' It would be a long story. I will dispense with relating it to you. Suffice it to know that I am weary of existence. Every moment it is prolonged humiliates and degrades me. I have possessed three princely fortunes but now I have not a cent. I was known as a brilliant and talented man, but I ted a birchbark canoe, do you Bill?" had not the force of character to avoid bad company. Oh! if I were the only victim of my error! But that poor child, that gentle Rachel, who was confided to me by her dying father, she had been a victim also. I have dissipated her money as well as my own. Now that reception she is your wife I feel no uneasiness on Now my work is ended. One word

to your children as a warning. Let sait with me to Michigan, but it had a prisonment in the fortress of Spielberg, them learn from my fate to shun gam- bad chill afore I'd been here a week and above the town of Brunn in Moravia, bling, to flee from it as a mortal dan- died inside a month. The funeral oc- for a political offence in the reign of the Now farewell; leave me." As he spoke he walked toward the river. I followed him and supplicated him to renounce his fatal resolution.

When we reached the bank he turned "Go and rejoin your wife." "No!" I cried. "Ah! We will see."

cocked it and pointed it at me. I drew back mechanically. "Rayner," he said, "you are a good

taking my last journey." He threw the pistol which was not

each him. best to leave them there as a warning to our son. I have tried to make her happy, my dear Rachel, and I believe I have

A Venerable Voter.

succeeded. Thus ended Rayner's story.

A writer says at the late election at Montrose, Pa., Luther Catlin, a venerable and worthy citizen, a native of Litchfield county, Conn.; who came to Susquehanna county in 1812, who was 100 years old some ten days ago, and has resided for some years past with a "Eight days-ten days? Well, I will son two and one half miles from this place, was brought here to cast his nineenth Presidential vote in thh Court House this forenoon, a large number of citizens of both parties going out in carriages to escort him, with a band of music, to the polls. He was accompanied by the following descendants, who with him constitute four generations of the family: Luther Catlin, aged 100 years; Lulius S. Catlin, a son, aged 75 years; Henry N. Catlin, grandson, aged a day. He sits around on the curb-23 years; Charles Keeler, great-grandson, aged 21 years. All together voted for Blaine and Logan and the Republi-

can local ticket. After voting he was conducted into an adjacent room, and being seated reroom, eager to take him by the hand, after which a photographic artist came and took his portrait. I, who am now 80 years of age, and was one of the escorting party, can vouch for the correctness of this account for him, having intimately known him ever since he came from Connecticut and became a near neighbor of my father's when I was but nain Catlin, Esq., a prominent early "And set ler here from Litchfield county, who ished?" was the father of the celebrated artist; portrait painter and historian of the Indians of North America.

A Russian Stove.

sisting porcelain, is always ornamental. diluted with unnecessary cold air, are to that effect, and his tremendous very highly heated, and in this state mental and physical labors are conclupass up and down through the different | ded-except to draw his pap. compartments. At the end of this long communication with the chimney is cut off, the fire is put out, having done its work, and the interior of the stove has bottled up its caloric ready for emission

Burros and Canoes.

Blifkins has been spending the past summer in the Southwest, but returned to Detroit to vote. On the evening of held in Schneider's little back room, The guest of the occasion had been dilating at considerable length upon the sights he had seen on his trip, and the dangers he had encountered and survithat terminated in about thirty seconds

bucked. Just you wait till you've on, and he was still left in his dungeon. Windsor."

son, who was slowly but surely groping lieve his misery! Feeling all over his his way towards the bottom of a bootleg | coat one day, he found four pins, and of beer.

"You're talking about something that you don't know nothing about, Bill." "No, I ain't, Blif. As the married

down for her slipper to spank her own youngun, I've had 'sperunce." "You don't mean to tell me that any downeast Yankee like you ever naviga-

"I didn't say I had, Blif." "What are you talking about, then?" to ride the donk; and I got off quicker'n

"Tell us about it, Bill !" shouted the motioned to Schneider that Bills schoon- something to do in his solitude and conher account. I believe I have found er should make another voyage to the

"When I was a boy, down in New more: You see these cards with which York, there wa'nt a chap in our diggin's | ved her husband's reason. we played? They are the instruments of | that I couldn't throw in a wrastle, lick my desiruction. Take them Rayner: at rough-and-tumble, out-holler, or do keep them before your eyes; show them | up in any fashion. I brought that concurred jest about the time I tried to git | Emperor Francis of Austria, who died acquainted with a canoe.

two or three days a watchin' them Milan: "I am an old man now, but by pesky Injuns come a-whoopin' in with fifteen years my soul is younger than to me and said, in a commanding tone: their loads of fish, standin' up in their my body! Fifteen years I existed, (for canoes and a-splurgin' away with a long I did not live, it was not life), in the tailed paddle, fust on one side and then self-same dungeon, ten feet square. on t'other, and I jest thought as now During six years I had a companion; And he drew a pistol from his pocket, I'd thuy me a canoe and show the var- during nine I was alone! I never rightmints how a white man's back looked ly distinguished the face of him who when he was a-rowin.'

fellow, but you shall not prevent me canoe, pulled off my coat, stepped in, talked incestantly together. We relapicked up the paddle, and gave a sweep | ted our past lives, our joys forever gone, on one side jest kerzackly as the Injun over and over again. The next we caded, upon the bank and then leaped did. You needn't never ask me how it communicated to each other our into the river. I sprang after him and happened, boys, for I don't know. I thoughts and ideas on all subjects. The tried to save him, but he was borne away | thought the durned thing turnned over | third year we had no ideas to commuby the rapid current, and I could not and sunk, but when I come to the top nicate-we were beginning to lose the and climbed up on the dock, there was power of reflection. That is the history of the cards nail- that pesky canoe settin' right there on The fourth, at the interval of a month ed upon the chimney. Rachel cannot the water lookin' right at me, as inner- or so, we would open our lips to ask see them without a bitter pang. She cent as a sheep, and not a drop of wa- each other if it were indeed possible

white man catch fish like otter!

menced a-laffin' as if 'twas funny. In knew where-to execution, or libertythe somewhat exciting incidents of the but I was glad he was gone; even solinext ten minutes I was quite busily en- tude were better than that dim, vacant gaged. When the excitement was over face. After that I was alone. Only a couple of us was purty near used up, one event broke in upon my nine years' and that consait I'd brought all the misery. One day-it must have been

as I was afore." Draw His Pay.

"What is this man doing here?"." "Why he's the Paving Inspector." "Of what use is he?" "Well-um. He gets \$3 a day." "For what?"

"To inspect." "What does he inspect?"
'Nobody knows. When the contractor on the excavation begins work the Paving Inspector appears. He looks over the street and nods his head. He walks up and down and thinks of his \$3 stones and shakes his head in the most solemn manner.

"But if he failed to show up?" "Oh, that would make no difference, What the contractor doesn't know the inspector can't teach him. Sometimes ceived the enthusiastic greetings of they are not even personally acquainhundreds of all ages, who thronged the ted, and nobody ever heard of an inspector giving any orders on the job."

'Doesn't he throw out suggestions?" "Very rarely, He sometimes suggests that it is a very cold day, or that a glass of beer would just touch the spot, but further thanthat he never goer. Some folks think the excavator might dig right down to China if the inspector was not at hand, buf that is a delusion."

"And when the excavating is fin-"Then the excavator packs up and leaves, but the inspector sticks the closer. He is there when the sand is drawn in. He may know sand from may know the paver, but he has nothcome he may pick up one now and then and trequently a highly artistic, hand- turn it over and over to see whether it some article of furniture, Internally be walnut or cedar, and then lay it "No, no!" she said, in a trembling it is divided by thick fire-clay walls into down with a trembling sight, but that's several upright chambers of flues, us- all. When the blocks are all laid he ually six in number. Some dry fire- remains to see the hot tar poured on wood is lighted in a suitable fireplace, and the gravel spread out. He knows below and passes through the flue. The knowledge is thrown away. When the productions of combustion being thus street is opened for traffic be certifies

> -Queen Victoria has an allowance of \$1,925,000 for household expenses. According to Knowledge there is a sulphur deposit at Djemsa, Suez, in a Shefil d who was the inventor of an in-perfectly rainless desert on the African genious device for saving life at sea, coast, very near the sea, and constituting a hill 600 feet high, whose sides It consisted of a chemical preparation into the room, and, passing through the non-conducting walls of the stove, is radiated into the apartments.
>
> In this case of the store and the store are blasted down as in quarrying stone. Some 200 Arabs, employed under French engineers, succeed in mining 10 tons a pearance of the garment or sensibly increasing the weight. If the wearer day. A similar deposit occurs at Ron-Crural neuralgia is said to be somewhat frequent among dentists, owing to the position they have to assume during their work.
>
> If the wearer fell into the water the lining became inflated to such an extent as to sustain their work.

Dungeon Life.

There is or was lately a Polish lady, the Countess of K-Paris. She wears a very singular his arrival an informal reception was brooch. It is encircled by twenty precious stones, on a ground of dark-blue enamel, covered in the centre by glass. And what does this brooch contain? A portrait or a lock of hair? No, only four common pins, bent together in the ved, and particularly his first and only form of a star! And she wears that in attempt to ride a burro; an attempt | memory of her husband, a Polish nobleman, who was put into prison because and confined him to the house for a he was thought to be a secret enemy week. He concluded with the declara- to the government. It was a dark, tion that if he was going to California deep dungeon, far down under the he would walk every step of the way in ground. He had no one to speak to, for preference to trying to ride a burro no one was allowed to see him but the keeper of the prison, and he of course "Oh, shucks! It's easy 'nough to was not permitted to converse with his ride any long-eared hoss that ever prisoner. Days, weeks, months passed mounted a birchbark canoe, Blif, and He was most miserable, and feared that you'll walk when you want to go to he should lose his senses, for his reason seemed to be giving way. Oh, if he had The assertion came from Bill Mat- only some hope-some one thing to rehe actually wept for joy, yet what could four pins be to him? He took them from his coat and threw them down on the floor of his dungeon, and then he went down on his hands and knees and schoolma'am said when she reached felt all over the floor till he found them again. When he had succeeded in this, he scattered them again on the floor, and could you have gone into his dungeon you would have found him groping on his hands and knees for his four pins. When, after six years' imprisonment, he was set free, they still found "But I tried it once, jest as you tried | him groping in the dark for his four pins. It was all his work. Nor would he leave his prison without taking his pins with him. They were his best reception committee, and one of them friends, because they had given him finement, and his countess had them made into a brooch, which she had valued more than gold. They had preser-

The following is one of the most affecting records in existence. It is from Count Gonfalonieri's account of his imin 1835. He was an Italian, and had "It was up to the Soo. I'd been there conspired to disposses the Austrians at shared my captivity in the eternal "I paid a tarnal redskin \$15 for his twilight of our cell. The first year we

"Ugh!' grunted a big strappin' Injun, ling as when we formed a portion of mankind. The fifth we were silent. "And then the pesky rascals com- The sixth he was taken away-I never way from York State was deader'n a a year or two after my companien left mallet, I hain't been half as smart sence me-the dungeon door was opened and a voice, from whom proceeding I know not, uttered these words: 'By order of his Imperial Majesty, I intimate to you that your wife died a year ago." They but flung this great agony in upon me and left me alone with it."

The companion for six years with Count Gonfalomeri was a Frenchman, Count Andryane, who has since published some memories of his own life "Memoires d'un Prisonnier d'Etat, par Cante, Alexander Andryane.) He mentions that Count Gonfalonieri was hiserated at the emperor's death in 1835 and sent to the United States, from whence he returned to Austria. There, broken down by sorrow and suffering, he wandered about a few years, and died at Urain, December, 1846. Count Andryane adds the touching incident that for a time Count Gonfalonieri was allowed to receive letters from his wife. and when she was dying she wrote several letters, dating them at different periods, that he might, when delivered, think she was still alive. This tender, loving kindness was, however, cruelly frustrated by the sudden information of her death so brutally conveyed by order

of the emperor. Purchasing Power of a Dollar.

Facts show that in 1860 \$1 would buy 26 pounds of wheat flour, in 1881 it would buy 20 pounds, In 1860 \$1 would buy 33 pounds of rye flour; in 1881 it would buy 22 pounds. In 1860 \$1 would buy 9 pounds of roast beef; in 1881 it would buy 6 pounds. In blue clay, but is not required to. He 1860 \$1 would buy 14 pounds of mutton; in 1881 it would buy 9 pounds. The Ruspan stove is made of fire-re- ing to say to him. When the blocks In 1860 \$1 would buy 9 pounds of salt pork; in 1881 it would buy 8 pounds. In 1860 \$1 would buy 5 pounds of good butter; in 1881 it would buy 3 pounds, In 1860 \$1 would buy 13 bushels of potatoes; in 1881 it would buy less than a bushel. In 1860 \$1 would buy 312 pounds of coal; in 1881 it would buy 225 pounds. In 1860 \$1 would buy 63 days rent for 4 rooms; in 1881 it would buy 21 days rent. In 1860 \$1 would buy 24 days board; in 1881 it would buy 11 days board In 1860 \$1 would buy 12 pounds of soap; in 1881 it would buy 15 pounds. In 1860 \$1 would buy 9 yards of prints; in 1881 it would buy 13 yards.

Rev. William Cowell Brown of increasing the weight. If the wearer