## HUNTINGDON, PA, FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1877.

The Huntingdon Journal

### The Muses' Bower. have no good reason for staying away, and I, for one, intend to go."

"But I say you shall not !" said the Ethel was sitting at her open window, husband, pushing his chair angrily back absorbed in earnest thought. Without from the table, standing up, taking a turn was a picture fair enough to steal the

wife. "And I say I will !" was the retort, as

her lap-dog. yond.

This was too much for the husband .-The cool indifference cut him to the heart. With a smothered oath he flung himself out of the room put on his hat in the hall and went off to his club.

When the outer door was heard banging after him, Mrs. Aylmer rose from her chair, an angry light in her eye.

"I only half meant it," she said; "but now I will go. If he had only asked me to remain, kindly; if he had said he was even ill or tired ; if he had smiled on me. I would have stayed at home but I will not be ordered !"

Never had she dressed with more care. Never had she looked more beautiful than when she entered her carriage to go to the

After a couple of hours the husband came home, but by this time his anger was over, and he felt rather ashamed of His rage returned, however, himself. when he found that Mrs. Aylmer had between herself and her God, the wickedreally gone, for he had persuaded himself

that, after all, she would remain. "How dare she defy me thus ?" he cried, ingrily.

But, after awhile, came calmer thoughts. His mind began to wander over the past years. He dreamed of the bright maiden but went on talking to her lap dog terms came up before him. He thought of the of fond endearment, and feeding it with golden head that had neetled on his breast,

Seven years before, Carrie Layton, just 18, freshly freed from the transmels of around his heart. He remembered how boarding school, half launched forth into submissive she had been until he had society, with a head full of romantic ideas driven her to rebellion by his exacting of love and marriage. There she had met selfishness. Then came to him the memory Harry Aylmer. To her he seemed almost a god—so far superior to all others, that very speedily she found herself thinking more of him than of any other admirer, and listened with beating pulses to his manly tones. He was verging toward his her softening influence was deing its public. her softening influence was doing its work.

wronged and injured the wife he should world worn, for, being wealthy, he had not been confined to the dull routine of a busi-have cherished. He sprang from his seat ness life, but had roamed the world at and walked rapidly to and fro.

my heart, as in the olden time."

The hour grew late, and he began to wonder why she did not return. Opening the door, he looked into the deserted street.

from the table, standing up, taking a turn was a picture fair enough to stear the form the looy, about ten or tweive years from the New York Sun, 2a.] across the floor, and then going to the senses of a far more earnest thinker than old, whom we will call Harry Foster, had mantel-piece where he stood as we have this young girl. Perhaps the scene did an infidel father. His mother had once fore the Manhattan Liberal Club, last been a Christian, but, under the influence evening, about California when in the new York Sun, 2a.] this young girl. Perhaps the scene did give a happy turn to her thoughts, as the glory of the setting sun overspread the indecape with its mellow yellow light; for her eves rested with seeming, delight

Ethel's Talisman

But not for these things was she con

sciously thinking. Her Bible was lying before her on the window sill. She had closed it a moment before, and now was the hour of prayer ; but still she sat there dreaming.

der Christian influences. Harry enjoyed his visit so much that the next Sunday he went again. He soon became a regular member. He not only listened to the words of his teacher, but Harry had no idea soul was never in a man weigning of the hitting for him. So, although inoffen-sive and kindly naturally, "Big Ben" got the reputation of a desperado. It was Ethel's custom to spend the sun set hour of each day in prayer and the quiet study of the Scriptures. She was tried to obey them. Harry had no idea that his parents would object to his going to Sunday-school as they had never before handled by a few men were often encounrying with all her strength to live a new troubled themselves about his actions. year-but was it a better one? She some-

Harry's Faith,

RUTH HUDSON.

But one day his father, through some imes thought it could not be, for there was a continued warfare going on within; and she was sometimes sorely discouraged, me and said to his wife : when she thought of how often she had

"How's this? I hear Harry has been dishonored the blessed name of Him to whom but one short year ago she had congoing to Sunday-school for some months secrated her heart and life with such joy and fervor. To say that after the first Mrs. Foster replied that she knew nolong look within, to see how matters stood

ness of her heart amazed and frightened go to Sunday school. "Yes sir !" replied Harry. "Well," said his father, "hereafter you her-to say that her great weakness, in

her earnest endeavors to live to His glory, troubled her beyond measure-will not surprise any young girl who has tried, with singleness of purpose, to serve the King of Kings. She was thinking of this as she sat by her window that autumn af-

His mind began to wander over the past years. He dreamed of the bright maiden he had wooed so perseveringly, and who came to him in all her young beauty. The stern face softened as the sweet vision came up before him. He thought of the golden head that had nestled on his breast, of the blue eyes that had brightened at his approach, of the warm kisses that had melted away the jee that had crusted

"The King's daughter is all glorious within."

within." Ah! when Ethel's soul was bewildered with unholy thoughts, what a refuge this glorious Scripture was to her! She hardly it was right for him to go to Sunday-it prophetic of herself—she, by God's grace, would become "all glorious within." Was she not the King's daughter! Had with an holy thoughts, what a refuge this it was right for him to go to Sunday-it prophetic of herself—she, by God's grace, would become "all glorious within." Was she not the King's daughter! Had she not been raised to that glory by the time he had been at Sunday school, that bed of a dried up stream. Across its high impress one with the military character of cleansing blood of Christ? Yes, she would if he was ever in any trouble and needed believe in the wonderful love of the Son of help, that he could pray to God who God, and rejoice that, by His power, she promised that if we ask in faith, he will flowery slope beyond the river. One af- able port-holes, and above long mages of

But, under the proud, cold smile was hidden a warm heart, somewhat crusted over with selfishness, it is true, but it was there. And, when he met Caroline Lay-ton, he felt be had encountered his fate. To him there was something irresistable in her bright freshness and beauty, and in the winning gayety of her artless manners. Then the polished marble of her fair skin;

Strong Big Ben of California. BENDING THE CROWBAR THAT WAS MADE ESPECIALLY TO DEFY HIS STRENGTH. A little boy, about ten or twelve years From the New York Sun, 2d.]

THE TOWN AND FORTRESS-THE WONDER OF MODERN MILITATY SCIENCE-SUB-TERRANEAN GALLERIES.

Quaint Old Gibraltar.

From Harper's Magazine for June.]

NO. 27.

"And I say I will !" was the retort, as manascape with its menow yellow light; careless. So finity was not sent to Sun uncouth miners about him, he said, were the with sups and boats of many sinds, the speaker turned away from the table, for her eyes rested with seeming delight but retained her seat, and began to fondle on this and the clouds and the river be- Sunday afternoon, wherever he chose, to "Big Ben" was far above any man in the the quays of the town you recognize the seek his own companions and pleasures. mining region in stature, burly, and of reason of the saying that Gibraltar is an One day attracted by the singing in a small Sunday-school, he entered it, and being bending crowbars. "Little Dick" besides English and Scottish soldiers, who was put in the class of an earnest Christian was a curiosity for the stalwart miners, on are met on every hand in the vicinity of teacher, and now for the first time was under Christian influences. the rock, are to be seen swarthy and handsoul was never in a man weighing 80 rounds. "Little Dick" was quarrelsome, their snow white turbans, flowing robes,

their waists, and baggy white trowsers ;

Spanish smugglers, in tight fitting coats handled by a few men were often encountered, and when they were, the proprietors and breeches, fastened down the sides with of adjacent claims were invited to assist in silver buttons ; pretty dark eyed women of source, found out that Harry had been removing them. "Big Ben" was never Geno, arrayed in scarlet cloaks and hoods, going to Sunday school. Mr. Foster came forgotten, and he did the work of half a the latter trimmed with broad black velver dezen sturdy men. But after the boulder Spanish beauties, with long lashes and had been moved nearly far enough, he languishing eyes, wearing their swedping commonly thrust the crowbar well under black lase veils and graceful mantijlas languishing eyes, wearing their sweeping the boulder, and, pressing his shoulder Highland soldiers in plaid and tartan ; and

against the crowbar, bent it nearly doubles a race of acclimated English, bronzed and Mrs. Foster replied that she knew ho-thing of the matter. When Harry came in his father said to him, "Harry do you go to Sunday school. "Yes sir !" replied Harry. "A semi Spanish in feature, the natives of that he would weld a crowbar that "Big Ben" could not bend. He got up a pon-derous bar of cast steel from 'Frisco, and the of "Rock Scorpions". Out This the welded it into a crowbar that, sure enough, sea stretch the various "moles," the anest will remain at home in your own room Sunday afternoon, for I don't want any of remembered this, his first defeat, to his while at the nothern end of the town rise remembered this, his first defeat, to his while at the nothern end of the town rise the towers, battlements and crumbling walldying moment.

and stay there until he was called to supper. Harry did so, but it was a long, long afternoon to him. The next Sunday he was again sent to his room. But Har-had here thinking. Thinks was only in the diminished to say, between the puffs of their evening pipes, that "Big Ben" never the mass of thinking the diminished to say between the puffs of their evening pipes, that "Big Ben" never

The mining camp was by the side of the ternoon, as suddenly streams in that region | battlements, and from many an embr seek to be baptized in the fountain of ce-lestial wisdom. Around Ethel's neck was clasped a lock-et, with which she was unconsciously toy. His father and mother were in the sit-et, with which she was unconsciously toy.

# separate the fortress from the town, All connection between the camp and the ling cliffs, and sue, yawning from innumer do return to their beds, a mighty flood and turret, the cannon which guard the entrance to the Mediterranean ; und as curious to behold the marvels of the fort

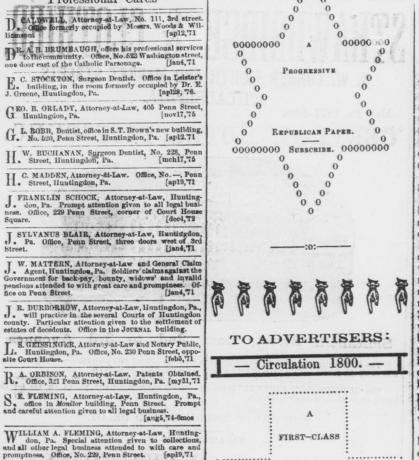
## manly tones. He was verging toward his He began to see at last how he had 30th year, and was already somewhat

large, traveling to all lands, tasting every cup of pleasure; but he was still very handsome, and his manners in society were

perfect. Men had envied him-women had loved him--and this man had grown weary of it all. But, under the proud, cold smile was

## No. 212, FIFTH STREET, HUNTINGDON, PENNSYLVANIA. And now I look and long for it in vain. Tell me when my sorrow shall end, ended be? And when return the joy that long since fiel? Not till the garden-bed Restores the pearl; not till the gloomy cage Restores the pearl; not till the gloomy cage Restores the bird; not-poor old man-till age, Which sorrow is itself, is youth again-And so I look and long for 't in vain ! -Appleton's Monthly. TERMS: \$2.00 per annum, in advance; \$2.50 within six months, and \$3.00 if not paid within the year.

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### Sorrow and Joy. The Huntingdon Journal, A HUNGARIAM SONG. Tell me what is sorrow? It is a garden-bed. And what is joy? It is a little rose, Which in that garden grows: I plucked it in my youth so royal red, To weave it in a garland for my head; It pricked my hand, I let it drop again, And now I look and long for it in vain. PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, -IN-THE NEW JOURNAL BUILDING,

Tell me what is sorrow? It is an endless sec. And what is joy? It is a little pearl, Round which the waters whirl: I dived deep down-they gave it up to me, To keep it where my costly jewels be; It dazzled me, I let it fail again, And now I look and long for it in vain.

Tell me what is sorrow? It is a gloomy cage. And what is joy? It is a little bird, Whose song therein is heard: Opening the door-for I was never sage--I took it from its perch; with sudden rage It bit me; bit, I let it go again, And now I look and long for it in vain.

The Story-Teller.

THE FATAL QUARREL "But I say you shall not !"

"And I say I will !" The speakers were husband and wife. The former leaned on the mantel-piece, frowned angrily, looking down at the latter as he spoke. The wife, still sitting by

the tea-table, for that meal had just been finished, did not glance up as she answered,

Yes; they were husband and wife .--

ense of injustice done her.

heavenly blue eyes-a very miniature the mother who bore it. Reconciliation

upon. Husband and wife seemed drawn

of wedded life, behold the pair whom "God

out him.

Huntingdon, Pa.

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VOL. 41.

The Huntingdon Journal.

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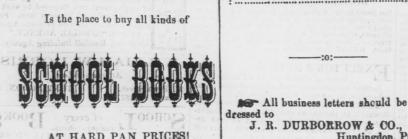
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hicle, they were hurried away. Returning from the party, Caroline

the golden curls that fell around her shoulders; the bright blue eyes, full of light—these all possessed rare attractions Aylmer sat alone in her carriage, not thinking of the gay scene she had left, for this man, whose heart had been so long but of her unhappy married life. She was untouched. Day after day had found him taking to herself much blame that she had at her side, putting forth every effort to make himself agreeable. So after a few not been more submissive and more for- nament was worn as a reminder of her bearing, and wondering if it were too late high calling. Many times in the midst of brief months they were married, and went to undo the evil. Tender thoughts of the company, has that locket told her to beforth to tread life's journey together.-They traveled awhile; and the young bride, delighted with the new scenes opened up before her, was hardly conscious of the fact that his will, not her wish, guided of horses : the ineffectual efforts of the mighty reminder-golden talisman that and controlled all their movements. It driver to control them ; then she was thrown never lost its force; for, although a grown was very sweet to obey one whom she loved violently forward, and all was darkness. so fondly. At last they settled in a house When the repentant husband reached of their own, replete with every luxury-

the side of his wife, death had sealed her and life began in earnest. Now came the crisis. From early child-nood, Harry Aylmer had shown himself and borne it into the nearest house; but daily study, as they make other books a possessed of an iron will, stern and un-yielding. Carrie, too, had a will of her own. For the first few months of mar-

riage it was very pleasant for her to have Caroline Aylmer had never looked love him will for her-and gracefully she lier than now, when she lay there in her yielded ; but at length the reins were drawn too tight, the intense selfishness of the gala robes. Her dress of pale blue silk, with its frost-work of lace and pearls, only husband became apparent even to Carrie -and there began to grow up a spirit of made more pallid the rounded form, lately ebellion on her part, a desire to judge for so full of life and health. She had passed herself sometimes, and to act accordingly. Matters grew from bad to worse. This away without pain, and very placid was the sweet face, fast growing cold in death. Words cannot picture that strong man's opposition of wills, occurring only at long

agony. He flung himself beside the body, ntervals at first, became frequent at last; and his voice grew hoarse with pleading both regretting it in cooler moments, yet for one more look, one single word of forneither confessing it to the other ; he thinking she ought to trust his judgment en- giveness. Alas! none came.

Years afterward, a grave was dug by tirely, she carrying over in her heart a stranger hands in a far-distant land. None there knew that the lonely, broken-hearted Those pleasant little courtesies which man, whose last resting place it was, when erve to keep love burning brightly on the alive, had borne the name of Harry Ayldomestic altar were, by degrees, utterly neglected, and the lamp of love grew dim. mer, and had spont his days ever since that terrible night, in vain remorse for that After a lapse of some three years, however, a beautiful babe lay on its mother's fatal quarrel.

bosom; a bright, wee flower with its amber Select Miscellany. rings of hair, its pure, white skin, and ensued, not spoken, but tacitly agreed

The Music of the Soul.

together by the little golden link, and while the little angel gladdened their home John B Gough, in a lecture, said he but a bitter time came, which should have served to unite those severed hearts more closely. The child sickened and died. When the stricken parents have another person whose looks impressed Mr. face like mottled soap ; his face twitched over their dead, each mentally resolved to be all in all to each other, that no shadow it, and every now and then his lips would should come between them, but the lips spoke not the resolve made in their own modic sound. I got as far away from him spoke not the resolve made in their own as I could. Presently the hymn was strength-pride kept them silent. As the months passed on, the old spirit given out, and the congregation rose to revived in each; and now after a few years

Just as I am, without one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me

had joined together" in almost constant I saw the man knew the hymn, and said enmity-each heart hardened and cold. never a loving word or caress, only silence to myself: "He can't be so disagreeable, after all." I got nearer. He would sing and upbraiding. So matters stood at the time our story It was awful; positively awful. I never heard anything like it. And occasionally opened. The handsome room with its rich furniture, looked very inviting. Nothing he would make that strange noise with his was lacking that taste could desire, or lips. Then he'd commence again and sing he would make that strange noise with his wealth supply. But the light from the faster to catch up with the other singers, fire fell upon the fair face of the wife, where discontent lay like a shadow, while the red lip curled in apparent contempt or was performing the interlude : indifference. A heavy frown darkened you be kind enough to give me the first the husband's brow; the firm set of the lips, and the curve of the dilated nostril, showed his excessive anger.

showed his excessive anger. Mr. and Mrs. Aylmer had been asked to an evening party, and both are expected to go. But the husband had come home out of humor, which he proceeded to vent

on his wife, concluding by saying he should not go to the party Mrs. Aylmer, vexed At that moment it seemed to me that I at his manner even more than at his words, never heard a Beethoven symphony in my had replied tartly that she should go with- life with so much music in it as in that at him. "The invitation has been accepted; we tianity had made happy in his lot. cannot prevent.

crept up the stairs softly, and when she glass, and cutting the paper exactly to fit got to the head of the stairs she stopped the space, she wrote on it:

"The King's daughter is all glorious again to listen. And this is what she within." heard. Once more she clasped the locket around her neck, and from that time forth the or-

church." Like a flash of lightning her memory carried her back to the days when she had husband, once so dear, were stealing into ware. Many times when irritated, has she talked with God with the same faith that her heart. Suddenly there came a sound unconsciously grasped the golden toy, and Harry had, and, bursting into tears, she unconsciously grasped the golden toy, and Harry had, and, bursting into tears, she ality, and expected to be saved by it was her heart. Suddenly there came a sound unconsciously grasped the golden toy, and mary dat, any, burgen in the constant of the sound of the grasp has come an instant calming opened the door, and putting her arms whirr of the engine: the rear and plunge of the soul. Only a simple locket, yet a around Harry prayed with him for pardon. I sometimes get their deadly fire upon fleet or cohort, perwoman now Ethel still keeps her seeret and wears the locket. If all young girls beginning the Chris-If all young girls beginning the Chrismedical aid was useless—the vital spark had fied. The injury was internal, and not to them and help to make them, as daught-had fied. The injury was internal, and not

rid of them.

Christian home, and all three were bound

You see what a little boy was enabled

to do. Let your faith in God be so strong

Night in the Moon.

closer together by their love for Christ.

Does It Mean You? A man who prided himself on his mor-

hard heart was melted and touched by his in from work, the man said : "Well Jock. a blemish broke the pure white surface of her marble face.

with serious thoughts. He could not get and strong," Jock replied, "but it's a good average fence, anyhow. If some parts are

up, "Big Ben" whispered, "I saved "Birfar above the beach, are dug out fong e," and bent the bar," and died. He tunnels at the very edge of the headlon "O God, bless mamma; teach her to we you and to love the Sunday-school and hurch." love you and to love the Sunday-school and forged to overtax his strength. with brass ordnance peeping out menacing ly from every one. Ascending constantly

He had ruptured a blood vessel. "Birdie's" and excavations, conducting apparently

mother wiped away the foam, and, looking into a blank of Cimmerian darkness

you find that there is tier after tier these tunnels. There, if necessity should Mr. Foster hearing the unusual sounds mad and swear, but then I am perfectly feetly shielded by the massive and solid upstairs, and his wife did not return to honest. I work on Sunday when I am rock which the missile, however destructsubterranean passage of two thousand feet in length, twelve feet high and twelve wide, and this passage ascends by the same zigzag course which is seen in the great

Indications of Longevity.

So the next Sunday, not only Harry a little weak, other parts are extra strong but also his father and mother went to I don't know but I may have left a little Hufeland, public lecturer at Jena, who yesterday published a short notice of the Sunday-school. Their home became a gap here and there, a yard or so wide; published a work on longevity in the century, thus describes the sort of man but then I made up for it by doubling the number of rails on each side of the gap. who has the best prospects of long life I dare say that the cattle will find it a He has a well proportioned stature, with good fence, on the whole, and will like it out, however, being too tall. He is rather though I canna just say that it is perfect of the middle size, and somewhat thick "What !" cried the man, set. His complexion is not too florid-at in every part." not seeing the point ; "do you tell me that any rate, too much ruddiness in youth is seldom a sign of longevity.

you built a fence around my lot with weak places and gaps in it? Why, you might proaches rather to the fair than to the as well have built no fence at all ! If there black. His skin is strong, bus not rough. At last, however, night sets in. Grate. is one opening, or place where an opening II is head is not too big. He has large can be made, the cattle will be sure to veins at the extremities, and his shoulders up his smiting beam and gone down to find it, and will go through. Don't you are rather round than flat. His neck is up his smitting beam and gone down to his rest. All at once we are plunged into comparative obscurity, for again, there is no twilight to stay the steps of departing day. At one stride comes the dark. But looking up into the sky, we behold a vast the Lord it seemed to me that we might also a broad chest and strong voice, and orb, which pours down a milder and more try it with the cattle. If an average fence beneficent splendor than the great lord of will not do for them, I am afraid an average long time without difficulty. In general, the system. It is such a moon as we ter-restials cannot boast; for it is not less than thirteen times as large and luminous as

Preservation of Books.

Books and papers, as they are now print but not ed, are very short-lived, and the chances globe is a painted panorama, and turning are that no existing print will be preserved round majestically on its axis, presents its a thousand years, if matters take their oroceans and continents in grand succession. oceans and continents in grand succession. As Europe and Africa, locking the Medi-Scientific American for pointing out this nent, particularly calm meditation and terranean in their embrace, roll away to danger. This journal, concerned less our the right, the stormy Atlantic offers its wa- remote posterity, five, ten, or fifty thousand friend to Nature, and domestic ters to view; then the two Americas, with years, hence should not retain any literary their huge forests and vast prairies, pass record of these days, suggested a short and banishes all thought of to morrow. under inspection. Then the graud basin time ago that an effort should be made to of the Pacific, lit up island fires, meets the put into imperishable form works of mod-

gazer's eye and this glides over the scene ern civilization, and store them away in a the eastern rim of Asia and the upper por-tions of Australia sail into sight. The In-to this appeal of the inventive powers, a The oriole, which has acquired the rep utation of being a mournful bird, is thus dian ocean, and afterward the Arabian sea, spread themselves out in their subdued proposes this plan: Varnish on both sides spoken of by an observer of a domenticated specimen : "An old bird which should happen to be trapped would probably quit singing on being deprived of liberty, but splendor, and thus in four-and-twenty the printed sheets to be preserved, and hours, "the great rotundity we tread" turns its pictured countenance to the moon ure, mould them into solid blocks. This This one caught young and fed from the human done, the blocks might be placed in earthen hand will make the most delightful and by repeating, to the best of its ability, the story of its birth. Nor is the sky less marvelous in another respect; for the ab-Thus the ideas of the present age might scence of any atmospheric diffusion of light be fossilized, and lay away in their integ- sort that, when liberated from its cage, The wildest of the horses were tied to view, and crowd the lunar heavens. -Brit-sibly be made to agree on what books it content, it will go back to its cage and would be desirable to preserve and what sing its merry tune. It will entfruit, cake, bread and milk, potatoes and sugar, lean

ing to the laws of God, that we cannot be

tion, nor motive to act.

meat, nuts and eggs, and is especially fond By annihilating the desires you annihi- of house flies and small angle-worms and NEVER relate your misfortunes to an-other, and never grieve over what you never yet arrived at the duty that it had sions has within him no principle of ac-it, just as a smart dog will a cracker. Talk about that bird being mournful !"

His appetite is good and his digestion easy

He has not too much thirst, which is a

ways a sign of rapid self consumption .-

His passions never become too violent or destructive. If he gives way to anger, he

experiences a glow of warmth without au

overflowing of the gall. He likes employ

agreeable speculations; is an optimist, a

has no thirst after either honors or riches

The Oriole. ad ,are

160.05

direction of the camp. No time must be lost, or the wild animals will all escape.

ere long.

These horses are as wild as antelope. and the strategy used to get near the latter has to be employed with the former. The hunter must conceal himself behind his horse until he gets as near the herd as possible, when, quickly mounting, he must dash into the herd like lightning, cutting it in two and starting a portion of it in the

His companions, however, will assist in the mad ride back to camp, which is an

The wildest of the horses were tied to town without much trouble. The same parties have in contemplation another hunt

the Denver and Pacific railroad. Here they fully it comes after the sun has gathered made their headquarters for the campaign. Within two miles of camp they never failed to find a band of wild horses. Many a long chase they had; but they finally succeeded

W. F. Scribner, W. P. Morgan, that its influence may be felt by others

about you.

in capturing ten head. Two of these, however have the brand of Mr. McClellan of A great many animals were seen. Some of them were very valuable ones, and were fleet of foot. Three had attracted the attention and challenged the admiration of large, well proportioned and beautiful, and our own. There it hange in the firmanent the entire party. One was a black mare, without apparent change of place, as if they run her over forty miles but couldn't "fixed in its everlasting seat," catch her. With this fine mare was a colt. without change of surface ; for this great

which seemed to be a full blooded Norman. These two are certainly valuable stock-if they could be captured. The other horse was a dark stallion, that would not weigh much over three hundred pounds. His mane reached down to his knces, and his foretop to his nostrils, and resembles a

Capturing Wild Horses.

The Denver Tribune says : The Tribun

apture of wild horses in Northern Colo-

ado. The Larimer County Express has

a longer notice, and as the article is an in-

teresting one we publish the facts. Sheriff

Thomas Earnest and Steve and Charlie

George were the parties interested, and

they were out last week! They went some

twenty-five miles northeast of Fort Collins

and a few miles east of Pierce Station. on

Coon,

Greeley.

Shetland pony. He is said to be a beauty. One wild band was seen which seemed to be composed entirely of large American

stock, and undoubtedly contained many valuable animals.

and grandly repays the listening lunarians

itself prescribed

ish Quarterly. WE are so far from being good accord-