Indian Summer Oh! these days.

Autumn days When the languid earth lies dreaming, In a sort of golden haze; When amidst the verdant woodlands Stand the maples all ablaze ; Gold and crimson, brown and orange.

How they rise, Glowing pyramids of color, To the skies

When the summer tasks are done, And the song-bird southward's gone, And no sound Stirs the voiceless, breathless forest, Save when, far away and seldom,

The ripe acorn strikes the ground ; Or when leaves,

With a melancholy rustle And unstirred by any breeze Circhng downward from the trees Spread around

A rich carpet brighter tinted Then the cunning Persian weaves

> Oh! these days, Autumn days!

Who can paint the glow and glory Of these haloyon autumn days?

THE ROYAL ZULU.

A TALE FOUNDED ON FACT.

Beneath the shade of a grove of palm ta Zulu maiden kneit in prayer on the morn-ing of the fatal twenty-second of January, 1879. Her face was pretty beyond most of her country-women, and her small hands and feet, her distinguishing orna-ments and graceful form bespoke her the daughter of some powerful chief. But strange considering her nationality.

daughter of some powerful chief. But strange, considering her nationality, were the words of supplication which flowed from her lips as she raised her elasped hands to heaven. Not from witcheraft or enchantment, or from the equally powerless deities of her nation, did she seek for help, but from Him only, the one true God, Jehovah. "Father," she cried, "to whom all the ends of the earth look for help in trouble, hear me for the sake of Jesus. The evil spirit of war and persecution has come down and entered my father's kraal, and Cetywayo has folded his hands and bowed his ear to listen. He has sworn to drink the blood of the white men, and eat up all the Christian Zulus of his mation. Oh, Great Father! in this hour of tria.; keep Cassatonga and me faithful to thyself!" to thyself!

At this moment a movement beside her caused the worshiper to turn around, and she beheid a stately war-rior standing near her, leaning on his black shield. His eyes were fixed with unspeakable love on the youthful form before him. "Luola," he said, "your prayer for me is answered; I can fight no more for Cetywayo. Last night the murder, indescribable in cruelty, of Sirayo's wives, for their adherence to the Christian faith, proves what little mercy the king would show toward any one, even yourself, were you to oppose his will; and though it is our duty to bear persecution when it comes, it is no doubt equally madness to provoke it. Here we can no longer stay without de-At this moment a movement beside Here we can no longer stay without de-claring our faith, and therefore we must

Here we can no longer stay without de-claring our faith, and therefore we must fly with all haste to Helpmakaar. You know the good missionary there, the same who taught us the will of the Great Master, and beneath his care you will be safe from -your father's wrath. This alternative is the only one left to us, and I feel it is the right one. Will you come now, Luola? My horse stands ready in the thicket." "I will." And though the hand ex-tended to him trembled, the voice was stendy that decided their fate. "By Rorke's Drift is our shortest road," he said, as they reached the tree where his horse was fastened, and plac-ing the princess on its back, he mounted behind her, and timed his steed in the direction of the Buffalo. They traveled for some hours with extreme caution, skirting every kraal and open ground, till at length they arrived at a large thickly planted wood, in which they had scarcely dismounted ere the roar of artillery and the cracking of rifles, had scarcely dismounted ere the roar of artillery and the cracking of rifles, mingled with wild yells, were heard in the distance, and Cassatonga hastened to conceal his royallcharge before endeavor-ing to discover the cause. Hiding Luola and his horse in the densest part of the grove around him, he selected a lofty tree, whose thick branches would be a shield in themselves. Climbing with the agility of his nation to the topmost boughs, he beheld the fatal field of Isan-dula sprend out before him. Amazeboughs, he beheld the fatal field of Isan-dula spread out before him. A maze-ment at the vnexpected sight and deep admiring pity flashed in his eyes as he looked on the tiay band of white men who, shoulder to shoulder, received un-flinchingly the masses of his country-men, as they swept down upon them. The first emotion of his heart was to fly to the aid of the devoted column, but the thought of his bride restrained him, and he sank back among the shel-tering leaves. Straining his sight over the awful plain, he could distinguish his own firce regiment, although foremost

The blood of the lion-like founder of

The blood of the lion-like founder of her dynasty flowed in Luola's veins, and though convinced of imminent danger, she was not wanting in courage. "Let us go," she said: "God will help us and be our shield." Remounting, they rode on till they came to the edge of the wood, when a new danger menaced them, which tested to the atmost the fleetness of their steed. Barely out of range of rifle shot, some scattered parties of Zulus were coming toward them. Cassatonga knew well he could give no reason for not being with his troops, and the daughter of the seized and conducted back to her father he dared not think of her fate. Urging his horse to a gallop, he cleared the wood, and by carefully placing every hill and clump of bushes between him and the savages, he succeeded in making several miles undiscovered. Burging to hope they might escape un-noticed a yell in the distance told that they were seen. Now was the hour of trial for horse and riders. The noble animal seemed hardly to touch the ground as he flew over the plain, the wild yells of the Zulus ringing behind. At length the banks of the Buffalo rose high before them, and Cassatonga real-ized with horror that he had not time

At length the banks of the Buffalo rose high before them, and Cassatonga real-ized with horror that he had not time to look for the ford, and that he must only trust his nearly exhausted com-panion and breathless horse to the perils of a plunge from those lofty banks. But it was their last hope of safety; they must do it or die. At length they reached the bank, which rose full six feet above the stream. Cassatonga held the princess tightly in his arms, and the horse's nostrils dilated and his eyes shot fire as he gazed on the torrent beneath. horse's nostriis dilated and his eyes shot fire as he gazed on the torrent beneath. But not a second did the noble animal waver; obedient to his master's hand he bounded from the bank, and in another minute tossed his noble head

above the wave as he bravely breasted the stream. In a few moments, how-ever, his feet touched the bottom; the ford was found, and the worst of the terrible strain was over. At length they gained the opposite bank, up which the wary horse toiled slowly; and soon, to his rider's great atsonishment, the small English camp lay before them. The pair now paused to consult about their next move. The Zulus, they justly conjectured, would make no delay in crossing the river, and their poor horse was far too exhnusted to take them that night to Helpmakaar; therefore they un-hesitatingly felt their wisest course would be to place themselves u.der the protection of the English commander. Tying a white handkerckief to the end of his spear, Cassatonga approached the camp; and when within ear-shot he called out in a loud volce to the sentries, informing him that they were Christian Zulus dying for safety. They were im-mediately sized and brought before the officer in charge, who received them with much suspicion, as he had only just theard of the disater at Isandula, and was in no mood to harbor Zulus of any kind. Their tale was soon told. But though the officer expressed his pity for the sufferings of theroyal midd, he gave orders to have them strictly watched, at the same time commanding that their warts should be supplied. To is needleest to give a description of the night that followed. All the world knows how through the darkness the ide ofbatte surgedup, wave after wave, against the weak barriers of the little fort, and was again and again repulsed. All the world has rung with the names of Bromhead and Chard, and all the other herees who with strong hands and stronger hearts held the fort that night. But among them all who fought beneath the red-cross flag that night there was no stronger arm, no braver heart than his, the young Zulu chief, who had re-nounced friends, fortune, country, to enlist beneath the banner of a higher rods and strive henceforth for a more enduring victory. As the morning broke upon the scen

TIMELY TOPICS.

The towing of vessels on canals by The towing of vessels on canals by means of locomotives has recently been successfully tried in France. A railroad is laid on the tow-path, near the side of the canal, on which are run small loco-motives of four or more tons, according to the weight to be pulled. One man manages the locomotive. Vessels are thus drawn at a speed of two miles or more an hour—about twice the mean rate of a horse upon the tow-path. The locomotive has drawn an empty vessel six miles an hour, but such speed in-jures the banks of the canal.

jures the banks of the canal. In Turkey, where wine and intoxi-cating drinks are forbidden by the Ko-ran, the juice of the grape is boiled down in great quantities and commonly used in the household, much as we use jam, answering the purpose of both butter and jam. It is considerably thicker than treacle, and in winter can be cut with a knife like butter. It is put up in goat skins, and is a common article of trade in the market. It is called "pek mez," and is used as a drink when diluted with water. It tastes somewhat like new cider.

Professor Swing wisely remarks that it will be a great misfortune if the re-turn of good times shall bring back the old mania for property and speculation which under protections are the more than the old mania for property and spectration which made mortgages among the most popular things of the day. "Mortgages," he adds, "are a pestilence, and debts are a regular cholera. Estates die under them ; churches sieken and have to be sat up with at night; individuals pine away, wives and children become disheartened in the mortgage season : and the finanin the mortgage season; and the finan-cial grave-digger is busy day and night. Swamps and dirty houses were the black death of Europe; debts are the plague of America."

A correspondent writes: I see the rumor is revived that the ex-Empress Eugenie proposes going into a convent. I had to contradict that statement some time arco; and on the authority of Mon-signor Goddard I do so again. The right reverend gentleman informed me-and no one probably knows more as to the intentions of the ex-Empress—that there was not a word of truth in the report. Her ex-majesty will probably leave Camden place as soon as her health is re-stored; but she has no thought of taking the vail, nor has she been advised so to stored; but she has no thought of taking the vail, nor has she been advised so to do. By the way, the little chapel at Chiselhurst containing the remains of the Napoleons—father and son—is still daily visited by large numbers of peo-ple, a great many of them Americans so-journing in London.

The speed of carrier pigeons appears to depend as much on the clearness of their sight as on the strength of their wings. The London Speclator relates that in an experiment recently made with some Berlin pigeons, on a clear day, a distance of over 300 miles, from Cologne to Berlin, was accomplished in five hours and a half, or at the rate of sixty miles an hour; while the most ex-pedition of a group let loose the next day—a day not of the same kind—took twelve hours to reach Berlin. Hence it would appear that in the latter case a good deal of the pigeons' time was taken up in exploring the country for land-marks, as was some of Mr. Forbes' in his ride from Ulundi with news of Lord Chelmsford's victory. It is not instinct but sight by which the carrier pigeon Chelmsford's victory. It is not instinct but sight by which the carrier pigeon guides its flight.

Calistoga is a famous mineral spring Calistoga is a famous mineral spring resort, sixty-eight miles from San Fran-cisco. It was intended to be the Sara-toga of the Pacific coast, the name being an abbreviated combination of California and Saratoga. The waters are princi-pally sulphur, iron, soda and magnesia. Some of them will boil an egg in two minutes. Over one is built a pretty sum-Some of them will boil an egg in two minutes. Over one is built a pretty sum-mer house. It is called the chicken soup spring. Here the guests resort, after a bath, with pepper, salt and crackers, and if you are very hungry and of an imagin-ative turn of mind, you may, perhaps, be induced to believe that nature has indeed prepared in her subterranean kitchen this delicate decoction for her visitors. After people have been in California awhile they learn not to be surprised at anything that comes from the heavens above or the earth beneath.

M. Sebillot, a French engineer, has a M. Sebillot, a French engineer, has a plan of alternate ship railway and canal for crossing the 1sthmus of Panama, the cost of which he estimates at \$50,000, 000. His proposed rails consist of rails fifteen times as heavy as the ordinary rail, laid about thirty-five feet apart, over which vessels up to 7,000 tons bur-den may be transported in immense decks or cars supported in a foot thick docks or cars supported by a foot thick. Friends of this scheme claim that a speed of nine to eleven miles an hour can be attained, the whole distance from occan to ocean being traveled in five hours. The length of the railway would be about twenty miles, with twenty-five miles of canal. It is stated that as long

loathsome malady; the bread-winner lost his situation and two weeks' pay, and the local authorities, by way of compensation, magnanimously offered the sum of five shillings in money, two shillings worth of groceries and four loaves of bread. A family is broken up, a house disinfected at considerable cost, and no end of mischief done because an incommetent health officer could not disincompetent health officer could not dis tinguish between variola and varicella The moral is obvious.

The production of nickel in Norway The production of nickel in Norway has become an industry of considerable importance of late years. The first mine was opened in 1846 by an English com-pany in the Valley of Espedal, in the mountain district of Sondre-Gudbrands-dal, but this was closed in 1857 in con-sequence of the difficulty of approach and the absence of communications. Subsequently to this mines were opened at Ringerike and Bamble, near Skien, and from 1861-5 there were eleven nickel and from 1861-5 there were eleven nickel mines worked, averaging 3,450 tons per annum. In the latter year the produc-tion rose to 5,200 tons from fourteen mines, and it gradually increased until 1875, when it attained its maximum at 24.550 tons. The gradual there are to 6 this 1875, when it attained its maximum at 34,550 tons. The greater part of this yield is exported in the shape of ore, Norway being the principal source of the nickel supply and furnishing quite one-third of the yield of the world. A part of the ore is smelted near the mines, averaging between 1871-5 a yearly make of 110,500 kilogrammes. About 465 workmen are employed in nickel min-ing, though the number has been dimin-ished within the last year or two, owing to the lessened demand.

to the lessened demand. The Siberian exiles, 'when released from prison and the mines, have had to choose between starving or stealing the means of subsistence; being deprived of all civil rights, they were not allowed to adopt any honest calling. Such has been the condition of the Siberian ex-iles for centuries. Under the circum-stances, it was natural that during the warm seasons the Siberian forests should be filled with criminal vagrants, who resorted to begging, stealing, robbing and murder, in order to keep body and soul together. Both the economical and the moral interests of Siberia suffered from these evils; and the government has often been petitioned to remedy them. It has been found that, in order The these evils; and the government has often been petitioned to remedy them. It has been found that, in order to keep all these exiles in prison it would be necessary to creet a large ad-ditional number of prisons, costing not here then effect within a direction. The best than fifty millions of roubles. The government could not spare such a sum of money, and so the Czar recently promulgated an order allowing the exiles to pursue different occupations, upon the recommendation and under the sur-veillance of the local authorities. The pullitical exiles however are denied this political exiles, however, are denied this right of honestly making a living.

Tools Great Men Work With.

Tools Great Men Work With. It is not tools that make the work-man, but the trained skill and perse-verance of the man himself. Indeed, it is proverbial that the bad workman never yet had a good tool. Some one asked Opie by what wonderful process he mixed his colors. "I mix them with my brains, sir," was his reply. It is the same with every workman who would excel. Ferguson made marvel-ous things—such as his wooden clock, that accurately measured the hours—by means of a common penknife, a tool in everybody's hand; but then everybody is not a Ferguson. A pan of water and two thermometers were the tools by which Dr. Black discovered latent heat; and a prism, a lens and sheet of paste-board enabled Newton to unfo.d the composition of light and origin of color. An eminent foreign savant once called upon Dr. W oollaston, and requested to be shown over his laboratories, in which science has been enriched by so many important discoveries, when the doctor took him in a study, and pointing to an old tea tray, containing a few watch-glasses, test-papers, a small balance and a blow-pipe, said: "There is all the iaboratory I have." Stothard learned the art of combining wings, he would often say that no one ka blow-spipe, said: "There is all the iaboratory I have." Terruson laid this netter village, which is covered with his sketches in chalk, and Benjamin West made his first brushes out of the cat's tait. Terruson laid himself down in the amap of the heavenly bodies, by means of a thread with small beads on it, stretched between his eyes and the stars. Franklin first robbed the thunder cloud of its lightning by means of a kite made with wo cross sticks and a silk hand. Watt made his first model of the con-densing stean-engine out of an oid an-

Watt made his first model of the con Walt made his net model of the con-densing steam-engine out of an old an-atomist's syringe, used to inject the ar-teries previous to dissection. Guilford worked his first problem in mathematics worked his first problem in mathematics when a cobbler's apprentice, upon small scraps of leather, which he beat smooth for the purpose, while Rittenhouse, the astronomer, first calculated celipses on his plow-handle.

The United States Signal Service.

The United States Signal Service. A Washington *Post* reporter has paid a visit to Fort Whipple (one of the suburbs of the national capital), where the training school of the United States Signal Service is located. The Ameri-can Signal Service has been organized seven years and now covers the west-ern continent like a net-work. The officer in charge at Fort Whipple was willing to answer questions and to ex-plain the methods of training. "How do you begin?" questioned the reporter.

"How do you begin?" questioned the reporter. "By putting the men at once in the field. They drill, receive instructions in military signaling and telegraphy; they learn the signal service duties by actual work in the field for two months when they first come here. Then they take up a regular course of study, in-cluding meteorology, electricity and all branches which are necessary to fit them for their work. They learn to telegraph fifteen words a minute. With the book course they still continue the field practice."

practice." And how long are they here?" "And how long are they here?" "That depends on their proficiency, which is tested by examinations. After leaving here they have a year of study as assistants at stations. Later they come here again for instruction in the higher branches, and are again examined and tested by practice before being in-trusted with the management of sta-tions."

"How many men are under instruc-tions." "How many men are under instruc-tion here now?" "Thirty. As the men are constantly coming and going, the number is always coming."

"And how many in the entire signal

"And how many in the entire signal service?" "Of the enlisted force, 150 sergeants, thirty corporals and 270 privates. By a recent decision, two sergeants are each year appointed second lieutenants, and the stimulus of possible promotion have its usual good effect." "Are there many applicants?" "The lists are crowded. And the ser-vice, with its yearly increasing import-ance, and its chances for achieving dis-tinction, is attracting the best class of citizens. If you want to see what you would see at any signal station in the United States, we will go up into the in-strument shelter, up on the roof in a little square room inclosed by blinds." Through the open slats the air comes freely, but the force of the wind is broken, and the glare of sunshine and heat shut out. In the quiet half-light of this shelter hang the instruments—the baro-meter, the dry and wet-bulb thermome-ters, which three times every day are read, and whose records make up the telegraphic reports which are trans-mitted to the central office. You go outside and look down at Washington, which from this height looks a very stale, flat and upprofitable place. "How far away do the signal parties go?"

go?

"How far away do the signal parties go?" "Various distances; eight miles, forty miles. You see Bald mountain way out there on the horizon? Look through the glass. That is forty miles away. We frequently go to that point. When we go over beyond the Capitol, the heated air rising from the dome is a great annoyance, often putting a stop to observations altogether." Up on the roof were a weather-vane and the anomometer, whose restless revolutions were registered in the room below. Fort Whipple has an ordinance shed for the protection of Gatling guns and arms, and a brick magazine for the safe storage of ammunition, signal shells and pyrotechnics, for in their spare moments the men make experiments with shells charged with gun-cotton and other interesting explosives. They learn to maneuver with field telegraph trains, and they have a practice telegraph line forty miles long. On a field line eight miles long between the Fort and the town office, different torms of telephone are tested. "And what do you signal besides

"And what do you signal besides

Torches and the heliograph. We the sun-flashes in the same way that English did, you remember, in the use

A WONDERFUL CLOCK.

he Curious Machine that an Altoor Man has been Working on for Seven teen Years.

teen Years. For the past seventeen years a gentle-man of this city has been engaged in the construction of a curious clock which he expects to have completed by the first of January next. A representative of the *Call* accidentally came across it the other day and was kindly given the following description of it by the inventor who ex-acted a promise that his name should not be given to the public at the present time:

time: It consists of sixty-five automatic fig-ures and workmen. The base represents a hill of stone upon which is a large structure. To the left is a beer garden with beer on draught which one figure occasionally draws and passes to another near by

Two more figures, a lady and a gentle-man, are scated beneath a tree in the at-itude of lovers. The lady is reading and at intervals turns her head toward her companion as if for his approval. The next representation is of an old fashioned linseed-oil mill. Here are workmen engaged in the various parts of the business. One carries a large vessel and empties it into the hoppers to be pressed by the stampers. On the outside is a carpenter, hatchet in hand, who as-cends a ladder in a perfectly natural manner, stopping when half way up, as if to look over the mill to see that all is right. right.

ght. Adjoining this is a blacksmith shop the background of which are work Adjoining this is a blacksmith shop, in the background of which are work-men heating iron, who change the piece after allowing it is heat. A man is also engaged in shoeing a horse and strikes his first blows gently; he gradually in-creases them until the last is a strong one, calculated to drive the nail home. An-other is at the anvil and occasionally rests when his wife brings him some re-freshments. freshments. A fountain plays near by and in a

A fountain plays near by and in a small summer house where a professor is reading and when he becomes excited over some passage, raises his hand and brings it down upon the page in an excited and emphatic manner. Below is a workman engaged in splitting stone. He strikes repeated blows upon a wedge until the stone cracks, falls away, and then replaces itself. Above the blacksmith shop is a saw mill where a log is being sawed. When the end is reached the boards are taken away and the flume replaced.

Still above this is a shoe factory where Shill above this is a shoe factory where a half dozen men and women are engaged in the different duties requisite for the manufacture of shc-s. One is waxing, another cutting out, another pegging, another sewing and still another bevel-

Over the linseed mill is the gristmill. In front is a miller dressing stone; an-other comes out of the room and emptise a large vessel into the hopper. As the flour is ground and the bags accumulate them away. A large elenour is ground and the bags accumulate a man carries them away. A large ele-vator bucket carries up the wheat and dumps it into a bin, making but one as-cent to the before mentioned man's two. To the left is a dwelling house, in the bickne accurate the dwelling house. To the left is a dwelling house, in the kitchen a servant is at work, who passes about inside and out to attend to her du-ties. Upon the top is the residence of the owner of the respective mills. Here visitors occasionally call, with whom the mistress shakes hands and talks about her neighbors. The clock proper crowns the structure. It is in all about five feet in length and four feet high. Each figure has a different motion, and some have two motions, requiring very complex machinery to run the whole. Two buckets of water furnish an unending supply of power, as it is used over and over again. The saw and grist mill are run by this water falling on an over-shot wheel. Thence the water falls on another wheel which runs the linseed mill. The water and all is kept in motion by an water and all is kept in motion by an eighty-nine and one-half 1 ound weight. It is truly a work of art, and over seven-teen years work occupied in its construc-tion.—Altoona (Pa.) Call.

A Wonderful Georgia Parrot.

And the heliograph was kindly brought out for a practical illustration. It is an innocent-looking little afficients. Some months ago, says a correspon-dent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, I met a gentleman from Alabama who dent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, I met a gentleman from Alabama who dent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, I met a gentleman from Alabama who dent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, I met a gentleman from Alabama who dent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, I met a gentleman from Alabama who dent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, I met a gentleman from Alabama who dent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, I met a gentleman from Alabama who dent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, I met a gentleman from Alabama who met a garrot during and after the war that was the pride and wonder of all physicians, was frequently called out at night by some one's "halloo" at the friends. To him that lives well every form of life is good. Me must not look around on the uni-verse with awe, and on man with scorn-Love, like fire, cannot subsist without continual movement; so soon as it ceases to hope and fear it ceases to exist. Love and enmity, aversation and fear are notable whetters and quickners of the spirit of life in all animals. No man is called on to lose his own balance for the advancement of the world in any partiteluar direction. Logic helps us to strip off the outward

the awful plain, he could distinguish his own fierce regiment, although foremost in the work of death, yet not so preoc-eupied therewith as to be unconscious of the plunder which lay ground, pausing even in the butchery to collect cattle, stores and wagons to be driven to their distant krauls. Horror and disgust illed his now enlightened soul. "Why do those English soldiers stand there," he asked himself, as the breath came quickly through his laboring chest, "on that plain of Africa, far away from their island homes, to be shot down, steady in their matchless ranks, by their swarthy hat plain of Africa, lar away from their island homes, to be shot down, steady in their matchless ranks, by their swarthy foes?" His own heart gave him the reply: "To save helpless women from the savage butchery he beheld last night; to guad the gray hairs of old age from going down to a terrible grave beneath the real or feigned imputations of witch-eraft and divination; and, above all, to teach the pure faith of the Gospel where reigned the degrading demonology of his native land." His dark eyes blazed and his oulses throbbed as these thoughts surged through his mind, and he pressed his hands over his aching eyeballs as he bowed himself to the service of that flag which shelters freedom and truth be-acht is folds. But meanwhile the work of death went on. Those who were sent for help to

went on. Those who were sent for help to Rorke's Drift were, alas! shot or asse-gaied; few, how few ! reached the river, and Cassatonga beheld with dismay that and Cassatonga beheld with dismay that the Zalus were scattering toward the Doiff. Could he skirt the wood and reach the ford before them with his precious charge? was now his anxious thought. Descending quickly from his position, he found the trembling Luola terrified at his long absence. He de-scribed the awful scene he had just wit-messed, and told her of the immediate precessity for endeavoring to cross the first. necessity

more.—English Magazine. An Editor's Labors. Noticing the retirement of Mr. George F. Nixen, editor and publisher of the Bridgeton (N. J.) Daily and Chronicle, after twenty years of active service, the Bridgeton Dollar Weekly News says: If ever the history of the weekly pub-lisher of many years service could be written cut, none would be so much surprised at the anount of labor and heavy burden of responsibility borne, as the publisher himself. We are not speaking how of swarming detractors; flippant cavillers, or incompetent critics, nor of place-seekers who choose to use the clitor of a newspaper for personal aggrandizement, to be thrown aside when of no further use, nor yet of the cheeky fellows who worm through all possible advertisements under the guise of local paragraphs; these are soon understood and properly labeled, but mean more particularly the constant strain and worry in the preparation of a newspaper. Everything to be remem-bered, nothing forgotten; everything new; no advertisements or if so, every strain and worry in the preparation of a newspaper. Everything to be remem-bered, nothing forgotten; everything new; no advertisements, or if so, every one's advertisement in the biggest let-tets, a joke at every one's expense but their own, nobody's church, party, or Sunday-school to be noticed but 'ourn,' and a multiplicity of matter in a server. and a multiplicity of matter just as vex-ations, are expected of the average editor.

ago as 1873 the Columbian government granted M. Sebillot permission to con-struct a ship railway over the moun-tains of the isthmus.

The colony of New Zealand has a very

and then appointed to the point of the control of t in the colony, and took up his abod a remote locality, an island, where a remote locality, an island, where he lived almost exclusively among the Maories, with whom he cultivated the Maories, with whom he cultivated the most intimate relations and domestic ties. He has now been for some time governor, but of late scrious dissensions, assuming the character of violent per-sonal antagonisms, have arisen in the cabinet, and the retirement of the premier is expected. Sir George is a man of force and ability, but decidedly eccentric, both in character and habits. New Zealand, whose area is estimated at 192,000 square miles-about that of the British islands—is divided into eight provinces, each of which is gov-erned much after the fashion of one of our States, while the general govern-ment consists of a cabinet of five officers.

In one of the suburbs of London, the other day, a medical district officer called in to see the children of a man named Bailey sick with an eruptive dis-case declared that they had small. named Bailey sick with an eruptive dis-ease, declared that they had small-pox, and ordered the whole family to go into hospital. When they had been threa fortnight they were discharged with the consolatory assurance that the doctor's diago six was erroncous, that they never as a matter of fact had small-pox, and that what the children had caught was chicken-pox, an innocuous form of in functie disease. Thus the whole family had been exposed for a lengthened time to the contagion of a most mortal and

The Great Bridge.

Both of the towers of the New York and Brooklyn bridge rest on sunken cais-sons, which were substituted for the solid foundation which the engineers solid foundation which the engineers were unable to obtain. It was expected that when the weight of the structure came upon the towers they would sink some. "We are surprised," sait Col. Paine, of the engineer corps, to a re-porter, "that the towers have sunk so little. The New York tower rests upon twenty-two feet of timber and is seventy-eight feet under water. In making the timber foundation there was a gain of two and one-half inches, by reason of the pieces not coming close together. This we allowed to stand, expecting that g tha

the pieces not coming close together. This we allowed to stand, expecting that the tower, when finished, would sink more than that; but now that the tower is all completed and over four-fifths of all the weight that it is expected to bear is upon it, we find that it has sunk about an inch and a half, or but little more than half of the unintentional increase in its height. That is not near so much as we expected. At a certain altitude we had iron spikes driven into the tower at every angle to it on all sides, and we took the level from another spike, driven as a bench mark into the sill of a win-dow in South street. By taking the differ-ence in the level of those spikes to-day we get the distance the tower has sunk. Ar other peculiar thing is that it has sunk evenly all around. The Brooklyn tower has not sunk so much-not over This we allowed to stand, expectin

Logic helps us to strip off the outward disguise of things, and to behold and judge of them in their own nature.

The law of food is, that man should at what is good for him, at such times and in such quantities as nature requires.

The sweetest music is not in the oratorio, but in the human voice, when it speaks from its instant life tones of tenderness, truth and courage

Have the courage to show your re-spect for honesty, in whatever guise it appears, or your contempt for dishonest duplicity, by whomsoever exhibited.

An Interesting Enterprise.

A number of prominent citizens of New York, have formed a company, with a capital stock of \$2,000,000, for a with a capital stock of \$2,000,000, for a conservatory and zoological garden in that city. They have purchased a tract of land bounded by the Harlem river, St. Nicholas avenue, One hundred and fifty-fifth and One hundred and fiftyifty-fifth and One hundred and ifty-ninth streets. There are three plateaus upon the land of which the highest point is nearly 155 feet above Eighth avenue. The land has been purchased for \$400,000, and surveys have been made by an Austrian engineer and land-scape artist at an expense of \$10,000. The plans have been prepared by W m. Mertanez, who laid out the zoological garden in Philadelphia and other simi-har places of resort. Arrangements have been made to set at work about 500 la-borers who are to be engaged in form-ing the topography of the ground to the contemplated buildings. The proposed building will be among the largest and most elegant in the country.

you can trive arts were called into re-quisition to get the parrot down from her high perch, but she covid not be de-ceived, coaxed or flattered into doing as he commanded or entreated her. She resolutely kept her perch all night in the rain, and waited until i e started off next morning on his daily round before she ventured down. The doctor had a little boy aged about two years, for whom the parrot formed a strong attachment. Warren

In eductor had a little boy aged about two years, for whom the parrot formed a strong attachment. Warren was the child's name, and by-and-bye he fell sick. The parrot moped around and appeared to be quite melancholy. At times, when the child was left alone for a few moments, Polly would hop up on the edge of the cradle, and, spreading out her wings, she vould vibrate them like funs, and ask as she had heard the nurse ask: "Poor baby! Baby want water? Baby sick? Baby hungry? Poor baby? Polly'sso-o-osorry." Finally, the child died, and the parrot slunk away for the two days preceding the funeral, and was neither seen nor heard. On returning from the cemetery, the family met it, waddling to herself in the tenderest and most mourful manner: "Where's little Warren? Poor baby! Baby sick? Baby want wate?? "She was picked up and taken back home, but never spoke another word until the day of her deat, when she

She was picked up and taken back home, but never spoke another word un-til the day of her death, when she cried out, "Hawks, hawks," and the next minute was whisked away in the taions of a monstrous chicken-hawk that had been watching for an oppor-tunity to carry her off for several hours.

Pennsylvania has eighty incorporated county agricultural societies, thirty-one of which have representation in its State Board of Agriculture.