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NO. 12.

### My Good-for-Nothing.

Treewe

What are you good for, my brave little man? Answer that question for me if you can-You, with fingers as white as a pun, You, with your ringlets as bright as the sun. All the day long with your busy contriving, Into all mischief and fun you are driving; See if your wise little neddle can tell What you are good for-now ponder it well.

Over the carpet the dear little feet Came with a patter to climb on my seat; Two merry eyes, full of frolic and glee, Under their lashes looked up unto me; Two little hands pressing soft on my face, Drew me down close in a loving embrace ; Two rosy lips gave the answer so true-"Good to love you, mamma; good to love you!"

## THE CIRCUIT-RIDER.

# He Meets the Champions of Satan on their Own Ground and Demolishes Them.

Eggleston tells the story of a circuit-rider in the early days of the West, who was evidently a man suited for the time

Magruder, the circuit-rider, had been so pleased with his success in organizing a class in the Hissawachee settlement that he resolved to favor them ment that he resolved to favor them with a Sunday sermon on his next round. He was accustomed to preach twice every week day and three times on every Sunday, after the laborious manner of the circuit-rider of his time. And since he expected to leave Hissawachee as soon as meeting should be over, for his next appointment he deover, for his next appointment, he de-termined to reach the settlement before breakfast, that he might have time to confirm the brethren and set things in

interrupt the preacher with a serenade. But Lumsden had other plans of which

But Lumsden had other plans of which Morton had no knowledge.

John Wesley's rule was, that a preacher should rise at four o'clock and spend the hour until five in reading, meditation, and prayer. Five o'clock found Magnuder in the saddle on his way to Hissawachee, reflecting upon the sermon he intended to preach. When he had ridden more than an hour, keephe had ridden more than an hour, keeping himself company by a lusty singing of hymns, he came suddenly out upon the brow of a hill overlooking the Hissawachee Valley. The gray dawn was streaking the clouds; the preacher checked his horse and looked forth on the valley just disclosing its salent the subject from an arithmetical when he had ridden more than an hour, keeping himself company by a lusty singing of hymns, he came suddenly out upon this sort of calculation in one of his books—the "Modern Housewife"—and obtains results startling, if not alarming, to persons who had never looked at the subject from an arithmetical content of the color of the London Reform Club, and a great artist in his line, goes into the sort of calculation in one of his books—the "Modern Housewife"—and obtains results startling, if not alarming, to persons who had never looked at the subject from an arithmetical content of the cook of the London Reform Club, and a great artist in his line, goes into the brown of a hill overlooking the Hissawachee Valley. The gray dawn was streaking the clouds; the preacher checked his horse and looked forth on the cook of the London Reform Club, and a great artist in his line, goes into the sort of calculation in one of his books—the "Modern Housewife"—and obtains results at the subject from an arithmetical content of the cook of the London Reform Club, and a great artist in his line, goes into the cook of the London Reform Club, and a great artist in his line, goes into the cook of the London Reform Club, and a great artist in his line, goes into the cook of the London Reform Club, and a great artist in his line, goes into the cook of the London Reform Club, and a great artist in his line, goes into the cook of the London Reform Club, and a great artist in his line, goes into the cook of the London Reform Club, and a great artist in his line, goes into the cook of the London Reform Club, and a great artist in his line, goes into the cook of the London Reform Club, and a great artist in his line, goe streaking the clouds; the preacher checked his horse and looked forth on the valley just disclosing its salient features in the twilight, as a General looks over a battle-field before the engagement begins. Then he dismounted, and, kneeling upon the leaves, prayed with apostolic fervor for victory over "the hosts of sin and the devil."

When at last he got into the saddle again the winter sun was sending its first horizontal beams into his eyes, and all the eastern sky was ablaze. Magruder had the habit of turning the whole universe to spiritual account, whole universe to spiritual account, and now, as he descended the hill, he made the woods ring with John Wesley's hymn, which might have been composed in the presence of such a

With healing in thy wing ; To my diseased, my fainting soul, Life and salvation bring.

These clouds of pride and sin dispel,

By thy all-piercing beam ; Lighten my eyes with faith ; my heart

With holy hopes inflame. By the time he had finished the se ond stanza, the bridle path that he was following brought him into a dense forest of beech and maple, and he saw walking toward him two stout men, none other than our old acquaintances, Bill McConkey and Jake Sniger.

"Looky yer," said Bill, catching the preacher's horse by the bridle; "you git down ! "What for ?" said Magruder. "We're going to lick you tell you

promise to go back and never stick your head into the Hissawachee Bottom "But I won't promise."

"Then we'll put a finishment to ye. "You are two to one. Will you give me time to draw my coat?'

"Wal, yes, I low we will." The preacher dismounted with quiet deliberation, tied his bridle to a beech limb, offering a mental prayer to the God of Samson, and then laid his coat

across the saddle.

"My friends," he said, "I don't want to whip you. I advise you now to As an American citizen. I have a right to go where I please. My

father was a revolutionary soldier, and I mean to fight for my rights."
"Shet up your jaw!" said Jake, swearing, and approaching the preachfrom one side, while Bill came up on the other. Magruder was one of those short, stocky men who have no end of muscular force and endurance. In his unregenerate days he had been celebrated for his victories in several rude en-Never seeking a fight even then, he had, nevertheless, when any ambitious champion came from afar for the purpose of testing his strength, felt himself bound to "give him what he came after." He had now greatly the advantage of the two bullies in his knowledge of the art of boxing.

Before Jake had finished his pre liminary swearing the preacher had surprised him by delivering a blow that knocked him down. But Bill had taken advantage to strike Magruder heavily on the cheek. Jake, having felt the awful weight of Magruder's fist, was a most polemical blow on his nose; then turning suddenly, he rushed like a mad bull upon Sniger, and dealt him one tremendous blow that fractured two of his ribs and felled him to the earth. But Bill struck Magruder behind, knocked him over, and threw himself upon him after the fashion of the Western free fight. Nothing saved Magruder but his immense strength. He rose right up with Bill upon him, and then, by a deit use of his legs, tripped his antagonist and hurled him to the ground. He did not dare take ad-ventage of his fall, however, for Jake

Sniger saw Magruder rushing at him again, he made a speedy retreat into the bushes, leaving Magruder to fight it out with Bill, who, despite his sorryit out with Bill, who, despite his sorrylooking nose, was again ready. But he
now "fought shy," and kept retreating
slowly backward and calling out "Come
up on him behind, Jake! Come up behind!" But the demoralized Jake had
somenow got a superstitious notion
that the preacher bristled with fists before and behind, having as many arms
as a Hindoo deity. Bill kept backing
until he tripped and fell over a bit of
brush, and then picked himself up and
made off, muttering:

made off, muttering:
"I ain't a-goin' to try to handle him
alone! He must have the very devil
into him!"

into him!"

About nine o'clock on that same Sunday morning, the Irish schoolmaster, who was now boarding at Goodwin's, and who had just made an early visit to the Forks for news, accosted Morton with: "An' did ye hear the nooze, Moirton? Bill Conkey and Jake Sniger hev had a bit of Sunday morning ricreation. They troid to thrash the praycher as he was a comin through North's Holler, this mornin'; but they didn't make no allowance for the Oirish blood Magruder's got in him. He larraped 'em both single-handed, and Jake's ribs are cracked, and ye'd lawf to see Bill's are cracked, and ye'd lawf to see Bill's nose! Captain must a' had some proi-vate intherest in that muss; hey, Moir-

"It's thunderin' mean," said Morton;
"two men on one, and him a preacher;
and all I've got to say is, I wish he'd
killed 'em both."

termined to reach the settlement before breakfast, that he might have time to confirm the brethren and set things in order.

When the Sunday set apart for the second sermon drew near, Morton, with the enthusiastic approval of Captain Lumsden, made ready his tin horns to interrupt the preacher with a serenade.

Killed 'em both,"

"And yer futur father-in-law into the bargain? Hey, Moirton? But fwat did I tell ye about Koike? The praycher's jaw is lamed by a lick Bill gave him, and Koike's to exhort in his place. I tould ye he had the botherin' sperit of prophecy in him."

The manliness in a character like Morton's must react if decrease.

The mailiness in a character like Morton's must react, if depressed too far; and he now notified those who were to help him interrupt the meeting that if any disturbance were made he should take it on himself to punish the offender.

#### What We Eat.

Mr. Soyer, the culinary authority,

butter, 24,000 eggs, 4½ tons of bread, about 3,000 gallons of tea and coffee, besides tons of fruits, barrels of sweetmeats, and hogsheads of wine.

This is, after all, only an outline, and Soyer assures his readers that, so far from exaggeration, he has, from experience and observation, made up a scale of food for the day for a period of sixty years. It amounted to 331 tons weight of meat, farinaceous food, and vegetables. This statement can neither be denied nor affirmed without going into the statistics, but it is partially corroborated by a gentleman who states that for fifty years he has eaten two eggs for breakfast, making 730 per annum, or a total for half a century of 46,500 eggs. This goes for a period of only fifty years, 12,500 better than Soyer, and does not provide for the quantity eaten in puddings, cakes, desserts, and the like. Where does it all come from?

A Brutal Bigamist. A coach-driver named Gustave Goethe, a native of Prussia, was placed on trial in New York city for bigamy District Attorney Rollins claimed that prisoner had been married on the 13th of February, 1869, to Sophia Zimmerman, and had subsequently married a woman named Babetta Wagner, during the lifetime of his first wife. The ury, without leaving their seats, found Goethe guilty, and he was sentenced to four years in State prison, the Recorder stating that he believed the prisoner had been guilty of perjury as well as bigamy. On being taken to the prisoner's box, Goethe stood in front of his first wife, Sophia, who had testified against him, and struck her a heavy blow in the face with his clenched fist. The brutal ruffian was immediately overpowered by the court officers, and by direction of the Recorder was again placed at the bar. For the cowardly assault on his wife, the Recorder sentenced the prisoner to an additional year in State prison, making the sentence five years' imprisonment. On his way to the Tombs, Goethe stated to the officers in charge that if he had had a pistol he should have shot the Re-

## The Flying Shilling.

This is purely a slight-of-hand trick, but it does not require much practice to be able to do it well and cleverly. Take a shilling between the forefinger and thumb of the right hand; then by a rapid twist of the finger, twirl the coin by the same motion that you'd spin a teetotum. At the same time rapidly close your hand, and the coin will little slow in coming to time, and the disappear up your coat sleeve. You preacher had a chance to give Bill a may now open your hand, and, much to the astonishment of your audience, the coin will not be there. This especial trick may be varied in a hundred ways. One plan is to take three shillings, and the thumb and forefinger of the right scribed, and closing both hands quickby a deft use of his legs, tripped his antagonist and hurled him to the ground. He did not dare take adventage of his fall, however, for Jake had regained his feet and was coming up on him cautiously. But when

The Heart Not Essential to Circulation.

As you well know, Dr. Brown-Sequard tells us, the blood circulates from the arteries to the veins, and Prof. Draper, of New York, has perfectly well proved that the chemical changes converge in the chemical changes. occurring in tissues must be a cause of activity of the circulation. But there are many other facts besides those he are many other facts besides those he knew, which show that when we irritate a nerve, if there is more blood in the part where that nerve goes, it is not because that nerve goes to blood vessels, and affects them by dilating them, but because of the direct transformation of nerve force into chemical force producing an attraction of blood. A great many facts indeed show us that circulation will go on without an imcirculation will go on without an impulse from the heart. In plants the circulation proceeds from chemical changes without any heart at all, without any power that pushes the liquids forward.

In feetal monsters in our own species there are cases in which the monster had no heart, and in which the communication of its circulatory system with that of the almost half child with which that of the almost half child with which it was connected, was too slight for the circulation to go on if we were to look upon the heart as the only organ producing circulation. Besides, in embryos, in animals at a certain degree of their development form the ovum, circulation takes place while the heart is not yet formed. And we may say that instead of the heart being the only organ that serves for circulation, that, on the contrary, the heart is formed by circulation. The circulation helps to give it a form of organization, and helps to give it a function when it has accomplished its organization.

accomplished its organization.

I long ago made an experiment with frogs, consisting in making a section of the ventricle of the heart, dividing it so as to do away with more than two-thirds of the length of that part. After a time a clot is formed there which unites the lips of the cut, and the circulation goes on with a part of the ven-tricle, which is so small indeed that there is hardly an impulse coming from it. There is a passage, however, for the blood there, and that is all that is necessary, that the great cause of circulation, which is attraction, may be accomplished in every tissue through been my lot to see one case, the been my lot to see one case, the lady, in which the heart was almost entirely destroyed by fatty deposition. The heart in this case had very litte action, if any, but still life persisted for some time. In appearance there was a state of health, until suddenly one day death occurred.

The ticket arrived, and was paid for. Calvin could hardly wait till the next day, when the drawing was to take place. life. Even in our own species it has

There is en record the case of a man who for three days had had no beating whatever of the heart and who, nevertheless, had had a circulation. He had had no pulse—the beating of the pulse depending on the heart—but the blood "No. 404 drew the first prize." was circulating, and life was maintained would not say certainly that the heart | " just my darned luck! I left out that is a useless organ, it is certainly by far less important than it was considered to be, a great deal of the work of circulation being due to the attraction that issues exert on the blood. That attraction is increased by certain nerves, and thereby circulation is considerably increased, sometimes locally to a most wonderful extent, by an irritation of the nervous system. In cases of inflammation we see this very plainly. Where the inflammation exists inside of the eranium, we find that the carotid artery beats with tremendous violence. Sometimes we find an enormous increase of pulsation in the arteries of the temple. As we find in such cases that the heart. as indicated by the pulse in the wrist, is not beating with much more force than usual, we must conclude that there is considerable irritation and an inflammation in the membrane of the brain or the brain itself.

## Messages from the Moon.

Of all the heavenly bodies, the moon is the nearest to us and the most easy to observe. It is especially interesting as the boundary between astronomy and meteorology; everything above the moon is in the celestial heavens, and consequently belongs to the former science; everything below the moon is the terrestrial sky, in the atmosphere, and therefore lies within the domain of the latter. The connection between the moon and the earth is closer than is often suspected. If a line be drawn from the center of the earth to the center of the moon, there lies in it a point (much nearer to the moon than to us) where the moon's and the earth's attraction on any material object are exactly equal. If the object be removed a little toward us, it will fall upon the earth; a little the other way, it will be drawn towards the moon. Arago has calculated the force necessary to shoot a body from the moon to reach this intermediate point of equilibrium, and finds it to be y no means an impossible or unattainable force. Consequently, it is not improbable that many (though perhaps not all) of the meteoric stones that fall are sent hither from the moon. It would be very possible for an inhabitant of the moon, supposing such inhabitant to exist, to keep up a daily communication with the earth by means of projectiles. For us to reply to the correspondence, would be immensely more difficult. The nearness and conspicuousness of the moon have caused the human race, from the highest antiquity, to attribute to it great influence on the variation of the weather.

# A Land of Milk and Honey,

A San Diego editor says that at the risk of being pronounced a falsifier by Eastern people, he will state a few facts illustrating the fertility of Southern California. He had seen a mass of wheat, the product of a single grain, on which he counted one hundred and concealing one in the palm of your left nineteen stalks. It was taken from the hand, place one of the others between the thumb and forefinger of the right otherwise each stalk would have borne hand, and the third between the thumb at least sixty grains, being a yield of and forefinger of the left hand. Then give the coin the twist already desome clive cuttings, which have become thrifty trees, the height of a man. Bees filled an empty hogshead in a back

### The Wrong Ticket.

His hopes have been great, always feeling, and telling those who expestu-lated with him about the evil, that he knew he would draw a big prize yet. Last summer an astrologist came along. She was the seventh daughter along. She was the seventh daughter of a seventh daughter. Calvin overheard a conversation about her remarkable powers. He made up his mind to consult her about a lucky number in a lottery of which he had received the scheme that day. Calling at her boarding-house, he was shown to her room. Going into a trance, she informed Calvin that, "if he would say nothing to any one, but go home and think intently on a number, he would dream of seeing the lucky number on the person

seeing the lucky number on the person of his wife." He was to keep his secret on the subject to himself for three days, and each night he would have the dream repeated. At the expiration of the three days she told nim to go buy the number he had seen.

Calvin went away overjoyed. He could scarce contain himself, nor wait

until night.

That night he dreamed of seeing two figure 4s, one each side of a large ringworm on his wife's person. He woke next morning nearly beside himself. At night the dream was repeated, the two 4s, being seen on the same place.

The following day was a long one to Calvin. The hours research leader. He

Calvin. The hours passed slowly. He was almost tempted to send and purchase the lucky 44. Still he waited, as the astrologist had told him that he would not get the lucky numbers un-less he followed instructions. The third night arrived, and the dream was repeated. There were those two 4s, repeated. There were those two 4s, one on each side of the ring-worm on his wife's person.

follows:
"No. 404 drew the first prize." "There," exclaimed the unfortunate man, with a terribly disa

#### ring-worm.' Burned to Death.

A little boy, aged four years, by the name of Isaiah Roy, whose parents are living down in the Clyburn neighborhood, near the south line of Scott Township, and some five or six miles southeast of the city, was burned to death, under the most distressing circumstances. The little boy, in company with his elder brother, was standby a prairie fire, which had been set out by Mr. Bryant to back-fire around some fencing, when suddenly the wind veered around with a perfect whirl, and drove the flames into his face, setting almost his entire clothing, which was of cotton, on fire. At the same time the flames and smoke so strangled him that he reeled and fell directly into the blazing grass. older boy, with great coolness and presence of mind, dragged him out of the fire as soon as he possibly could, and took him to a ravine only a few yards off, and endeavored to extinguish the fire in his clothing by rolling him in the water. The clothing was of cotton, and so thoroughly and completely ablaze by the time he got him there, that he did not succeed in doing so until his entire apparel was consumed and his skin burned to one complete blister. The poor little fellow suffered the most intense pain for some two or three hours before death relieved him of his agony .- Fort Scott Monitor.

The Indian Famine A correspondent, writing from one of the famine-stricken districts of India, says: It is no easy thing to write coherently with the moan of miserable starvelings constantly in one's ears. Whenever I looked up from the paper there stood or squatted before me outside the open door of the tent, some half dozen forlorn, hollow-eyed, emaciated women begging for food to keep them from starving. If I called for the chuprassie to "move them on,"-for to work within sight of them was impossible—they went patiently away with the dull resignation of fatalists. But no sooner were they gone than others came. Lean mothers came and laid down little children, that lay prone on the grass, as if they were dead, for they were too far gone in starvation to stand on their wasted little legs, and prayed for a morsel of food to save their little ones. Wretched old women, shriveled and starved almost out of human semblance, tottered over the to fall prostrate outside the tent, and pray for relief, while their gray hairs trailed among the dust. The air was full of the dull, monotonous howl in which relief is craved, as a marsh at eventide echoes with the croaking of frogs.

Discharged. A Whitehall groceryman marks the prices of provisions on the covers of his barrels and casks, He had a new clerk the other day who mixed things. got the cover of the sugar barrel, which was labeled "9 cents a pound," upon the lard barrel and straightway began to sell lard at nine cents. The sudden

# The Game of Scotch Billiards.

Calvin Luther has been a resident of Whitehall for many years. He has spent probably more money for lottery tickets than any man in Philadelphia. Week after week his earnings have gone to the venders of lottery tickets. Calvin has pinched himself and family to satisfy his passion. Once in a while, as if to tempt him on, the Fates have favored him, and a small prize has been drawn.

Large schemes have been mailed him regularly, and the next mail would take back an order for tickets.

His hopes have been great, always feeling, and telling those who expostuin width, and as smooth as glass. A prerequisite to its efficiency, however, is that it must be perfectly level, and it is therefore made strong and solid, and seldom less than from four to eight

inches thick.

The iron disks are about three-quar the iron disks are about three-quarters of an inch thick, three inches in diameter, and weigh from a pound and a half to a pound and three-quarters. Four of these are cast with the letter N on the upper side, and four with the letter O.

The board is laid on a solid table, at an elevation of this exists a solid table, at

The board is laid on a solid table, at an elevation of thirty-six or forty inches from the floor, and is surrounded on all sides by a narrow gutter to receive the pieces or disks when they fall. Six inches from each end a straight line is described across the board, which serves to mark certain distinctions in the players' shots.

the players' shots.

The game is played by two or four persons, but as the number of players makes no difference in the nature of the game, the explanation will be most readily understood by confining the

readily understood by confining the play to two.

The contestants take their stand at one end of the board, which has been sprinkled with fine white sand, one with the O disks, the other with those stamped N. The first player sends a piece with a glissade down the board, striving to propolitic horsest the leaves of the contest of the striving to propel it beyond the lower line, and if possible to make it overhang the lower edge of the board. If his repeated. There were those two 4s, one on each side of the ring-worm on his wife's person.

Calvin arose early the next morning. He telegraphed immediately, asking if No. 44 was sold, if not, his orders were to send it C. O. D. An answer was returned that the lucky number was unsold, and was forwarded according to instructions.

The ticket arrived, and was paid for. Calvin could hardly wait till the next day, when the drawing was to take nation that the highest count that can be made in one inning is twelve; but it is doubtful whether any such score has ever been made in a game between two players of even the most ordinary ability.

The business of running after news is not of recent creation, it is as ancient as the invention of journalism; the old Bohemian was a Frenchman called Renandot.

The most emiennt runner after news was named Mathieu Donzelot, otherwise called the "Pavement Sinker." In the morning, before leaving his room, the wide awake Donzelot consulted the skies, and a barometer which adorned his Mansard; then he took his cane and writing-case, saying: "Rain! Some will slip to-day under carriage wheels, and be crushed to death." Or else: "Stormy weather! We shall have to record some cases of mental alienation or of hydrophobia." Or finally: "Gloomy! cloudy! Fine weather for

spleen. Let us make war on suicides !" There was a riot one day on Pantheon place. Donzelot sat down amid a hail of stones, pen in hand, to note down the events. One of his friends, happening to be present, said : "What you doing here, sir? Run! fly!

Donzelot, without listening to him, drew his watch, and continued to write down minute for minute the phases and evolutions of the riot. "Are you not going to run?" cried anew his friend.

"God forbid; but since you are go ng yourself, oblige me by handing this to my journal; you will tell them that remain on the spot to send the continuation."

An hour after, the disorder was at its height; the authorities and insurgents had come to blows. The National Guard fired, and our Bohemian was struck by a ball. A surgeon hastened

"You are wounded?" said he. "Yes," replied Donzelot, "and severely, too, for I cannot write."
"Write," abruptly said the surgeon;

think of your wound !" "Don't be in a hurry," replied Don-slot. "Each one to his business; "Each one to his business;" which soon make any one molesting the nest acquainted with the efficacy of mine is to relate events. You will replace me. Here, write at the bottom resting places of these ants are usually this postscript:"

"Twenty minutes past 3 P. M .- In onsequence of the discharge of musketry by the troops, three men were wounded and one killed." "Who is the dead man?" asked the

"Myself," replied Donzelot, and he

What They Wore,

#### Queen Victoria, at her last "drawng-room," resumed some of her former

stateliness in demeanor and apparel. She wore a black watered silk dress with a train trimmed with crape, embroidered in black silk and jet; also a ruby and diamond diadem over a long white tulle veil, and a diamond and ruby necklace and brooch, besides a variety of orders. The Princess of Wales wore a dress of white satin with pleatings of satin and ostrich feather trimming; the train of white satin also, with pleating of satin and ostrich feather trimming. Her head-dress consisted of a tiara of diamonds, with feathers and a veil. The Duchess of Edinburgh wore a petticoat of white tulle over white silk spangled with silver and striped with wreaths of roses, and a decline in the price attracted all the people in town, and the clerk thought he was doing a big thing until the proprietor returned, paid him off and told him to emigrate to Troy, where smart people were in demand.—Troy Press. striped with wreaths of roses, and a train of the same material trimmed with a wreath of roses and pleat of silver and roses. Her head-dress was a coronet of diamends and rubies, with white feathers and a veil. train of the same material trimmed with

#### THE ARMY ANTS.

How They Travel and How They Sub-sist on Their Travels-An Interesting Sketch.

As a general thing, ants are found in settled communities, which change their habitations rarely, and then for causes not under their control. A remarkable exception to this rule is found in the ecitons, or army ants of Central America. These, while existing in thoroughly organized communities are oughly organized communities, num-bering myriads if not millions, never make permanent settlements, but are constantly roaming about the forests in vast multitudes, sconrging the insect world as the migrating armies of Attila courged the less warlike nations of

Europe.

The traveler's attention is usually called to one of these predatory swarms by the twittering of birds which follow their course to feast on the flying insects which they scare up. Approaching, he will discover a dense body of ants, in a column three or four yards wide and of convergence levels. wide and of enormous length, moving rapidly and examining every nook and corner where their game may hide. The captured insects are speedily torn to pieces and carried to the rear, or to their temporary camp, by relays of workers. On the flanks and in advance of the main army, smaller columns of skirmishers are thrown out to flush the insects they are in pursuit of, many of which are not which, in their terror, bound right into the midst of the main column, to be torn to pieces instantly. The greatest catches occur in masses of brushwood. Here the cockroaches, grasshoppers, spiders and other insects take refuge among the branches, while the ants are occupying the ground below. But their security is brief. In a little while explanation of the security is brief. security is brief. In a little while explorers are sent up, following every branch and driving the refugees to the ends of the twigs, to fly into the air and be snapped up by the birds, or drop among the throng of ants below. In this dilemma the spiders alone have any means of escape; they can sus-pend themselves in mid-air and remain in safety until their enemies have re-

tired from the bushes and passed on to other conquests. The individuals of this species of ants are of various sizes, the largest being about a quarter of an inch long, the smallest less than an eighth of an inch. A much larger variety or an inch. A much larger variety pursue their prey in a similar manner, but vary their tactics somewhat as occasion demands. When on a general hunt, they spread their columns over a considerable breadth and sweep everything before them, crickets, grasshoppers, scorpions, centipedes, woodlice, cockroaches, and spiders falling almost certain prey. Exploring parties almost certain prey. Exploring parties are also sent up trees to look for nests of bees, wasps, and probably birds. The moment a prize is found the fact is reported to the army below, and a column is sent up to take a umn is sent up to take possession. Mr. Belt, to whom we are indebted for these observations, and whose "Naturalist in Nicargua" gives more numerous and valuable additions to the science of natural history than any book of travel since Wallace published the "Malay Archipelago," describes these ants as pulling out the larvæ and pupæ from the cells of a large wasp's nest, while the owners were hovering about, pow-erless, from the multitude of their in-

vaders, to render any protection to their young. When hunting in solid columns, these ecitons were found to be generally, if not always, in search of the young another species of ants which make their nests in fallen timber. When log is found, the column spreads out holes and over it, searching all the cracks, the smallest individuals pursuing the unfortunate hypoclineas to the furthest ramifications of their nests. The invaded ants rush out bearing their young in their jaws, and are despoiled of them so quickly that it is quite impossible to see how it is done. The ecitons do not harm the mature hypoclineas, caring only for the larvæ and pupæ, which are hastily borne to the rear of their column. What they do rear of their column. What they do with their plunder finally does not appear. It would seem that they cannot rear the young hypoclineas for slaves, as certain northern ants do with their prey, since no mention is made of any such addition to the membership of heir communities.

When marching, these eciton armies

appear to be directed by numbers of individuals, of a larger size and a lighter color than the regular workers, scattered at intervals of two or three yards. They stop often, and occasionally run back a little and touch some of the other ants with their autenne, as though giving orders. At the headquarters there are individuals of still greater size and more ferocious aspect, their enormous jaws. The temporary in hollow trees or underneath large fallen trunks that offer suitable hollows One which Mr. Belt found in a hollow log, open at the side, must have contained a cubic yard of ants clustered in a dense mass, like a swarm of bees. And these were but a part of the whole community, as many columns were outside, some bringing in the pupse of other ants, others the legs and dissected bodies of insects captured on their foray. These incomers proceeded directly into the interior of the living mass through tubular passages, which were kept open just as though it were formed of inorganic materials. Like easily known by all the common workers moving in one direction, the larvæ and pupe of the community being carefully carried in their jaws.

Many observations and experiments were made by Mr. Belt, testing the individual intelligence of these wonderful creatures. Though inferior in some respects to ants which hunt singly, he does not hesitate to place them at the head of their order for intellectual and social development.

The most extensive Limburger cheese

# Items of Interest.

Twenty-six chairs in the United States Senate are to be vacated within

Mental pleasures, unlike those of the body, never coy, and are increased by repetition.

A man may be great by chance, but never wise and good without taking

pains for it. It is now quite the fashion for rich women in Boston to remember their pastors in their wills.

Arthur Orton has become very de-vout. He is an assiduous worker, and still asserts that he is Sir Roger. Throw life into a method, that every our may bring its employment and

every employment have its hour. The liberty to go higher than we are is given only when we have fulfilled the

duties of our present sphere. The wish of most people is for a for-tune and nothing to do. How fully men are punished when it is realized.

Faith which works by fear only leads to a selfish, dishonest repentance, if to any, and leaves the soul at the gates of death.

In weighing the characters of men we must penetrate the envelope of affec-tion and assumption which many ha-

Scoff not at the natural defects of any which are not in their power to prevent. Oh! 'tis cruelty to beat a cripple with his own crutches.

A woman in Indiana claims a divorce on the ground that her husband's mother beats her, and her husband is afraid to interfere.

Nature is a frugal mother, and never gives without measure. When she has work to do, she qualifies men for that and sends them equipped. This country sent to England between Jan. 1 and March 31, cheese to the value

of \$2,610,230—a gain over the same time last year of \$400,000. A man at Weston, Mo., fired in the dark at a man who was stealing his corn, and next day the county sheriff

was around with his arm in a sling. The third class of naval cadets at Annapolis are to be deprived of their vacation this year in punishment for "hazing," which has always resulted in the dismissal of the ring leader.

The worst feature about this cremation business is that some winter morning, in a fit of philanthrophy, your widow's second husband may empty your ashes on the icy pavement for the benefit of pedestrians.

"An ox does not taste as good as an oyster, but it can run twice as fast," was the result of a boy's effort to write a composition on oxen. Another defined panegyric as "something good for a baby when it had the stomach-ache.

The San Francisco liquor dealers sum to fight against the interference of the crusaders with their customers in the interior and against "local option." Both questions are to be combated in the courts. As two children were playing to-

gether, little Jane got angry and pouted. Johnny said to her, "Look out, Jane, or I'll take a seat up there on your lips." "Then," replied Jane, quite cured of her pouts, "I'll laugh, and you'll fell off." and you'll fall off.' An Alabama paper reports a curious death of a child. She had been sent out to cut some meat on blocks of wood

used for the purpose, and falling asleep was soon covered with red ants which bit and stung her so severely that fever and death ensued. The new style of oath is out. Mrs.

Marrowfat ordered her husband to peel the onions for dinner before he left the house, and Mr. Marrowfat, bringing down his fist upon the table with much emphasis, observed : "May I be cremated, madam, if I do !" Sylvanus thinks it would be a good

thing to say, when the Governor blows up and calls you as obstinate as a mule, "Like enough, when you have an ass for your father." Sylvanus does not mean to try this himself. He has no occasion. Any boy who wants it may have it. A Detroit gentleman prides himself on his fine fowls, and his neighbor is

equally vain of a fine coach dog. The dog worries the life out of the chickens. A few days ago the owner of the dog received the following note: "Friend-You keep dogs. I keep dog received the following note: "Friend-You keep dogs. I keep chickens. If my chickens worry your dogs, shoot 'em.

#### A Mormon Wedding. The latest marriage ceremony, par-

taking of a wholesale character, at Brigham Young's "Endownment House," in Salt Lake City, is thus described by the *Tribune*, of that city; "The bridegroom came from the runt described by a country of the same from the runt." deersticks,' a youthful saint, filled to overflowing with the nurture and admonitionof the Prophet Brigham. His prophetic soul informed him that it was not good to be alone, that [the dilapidated kingdom sadly needed building up, that legions of fugitive spirits were hovering about his steps, seeking, with tears in their eyes, earthly tabernacles in which to repose. So he did the best he could do under the circumstances. He selected three tender fair ones, and won them for his brides. Last Monday the quartet got married. The thrice happy groom conducted his bevy of brides to the 'Endowment House,' predatory swarms are compelled to make frequent removals to new hunting grounds. The migratory columns are easily known by all the well-doing saint. The President tapped the Benedict upon the shoulder, invoked increase upon his union, and assured him of God's blessing on so de-voted an act. The awkwardness of the situation was apparent when the much married saint attempted to seal the nuptial ceremonies with a kiss all around. Each blushing bride persisted in receiving the first salutation, and the bobbing of heads was quite lively for a while. The young man gave it up at last, and issued out into the wicked The most extensive Limburger cheese factory in the country is said to be in Scott county, Minnesota. It uses the milk of one hundred and twenty cows.