RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1875.

#### VOL. V.

The District School. The district schoolmaster was sitting behind his great book-laden de-k, Close-watching the motions of

thetic and gay and grotesque. As whisper the half-leafless branches, when autumn's briek breezes have come, His little scrub-thicket of pupils sent upward

a half-smothered hum ; Like the frequent sharp bang of a wagon when treading a forest path o'er, Resounded the feet of the pupils, whenever

their heels struck the floor. There was little Tom Timms on the front seat, whose face was withstanding a drouth, And jolly Jack Gibbs just behind him, with rainy new moon for a mouth ;

There were both of the Smith boys, as studious as if they bore names that could

And Jim Jones, a heaven-built mechanic, the slyest young knave in the room, honest eyes fixed on a pin.

their spelling books into the brain, Lond-puffing each half-whispered letter like an engine just starting its train :

There was one fiercely muscular follow, who scowled at the sums on his slate, And leered at the innocent figures a look of

his thin lips a short twist, As to say : "I could whip you, confound you

could such things be done with the fist !" There were two knowing girls in the corner, each one with some beauty possessed, In whisper discussing the problem which one

the young master likes best; A class in the front, with their readers, were telling, with difficult pains, How perished brave Marco Bozzaris while

bleeding at all of his veins; And a boy on the floor to be panished, a statue of idleness stood,

Making faces at all of the others, and enjoying the scone all he could.

Around were the walls gray and dingy, which every old school sanctum hath, With many a break on their surface, where

grifined a wood-grating of lath, A patch of thick plaster, just over the school-

master's rickety chair. Seemed threat'ningly o'er him suspended, like

Damocles' sword, by a hair. There were tracks on the desks where the kuife blades had wandered in search of their prev;

Their tops were as duskily spattered as if they drank ink every day. The square stove it puffed and it crackled, and

Till the great iron quadruped trembled like a dog fierce to rush out-o'-doors,

White snowflakes looked in at the windows the gale pressed his lips to the cracks ; And the children's hot faces were streaming the while they were freezing their backs. - Will Carlton.

# TIMID SIMS.

"Timid Sims," as he was called, was held in very inferior repute among the boys at Texas Bar, because he had backed down before a six-shooter. A man on Texas Bar might be lacking in many qualities, but if he had "the sand," covered a multitude of sins, "Sand was the joenlar translation for "grit," Sand, in a locality possessing but little law and I ss order, was an absolute essential to a good standing in Texas Bar. Sims had one merit. He was an indefaticable prospector, and at last struck lized the entire lead. He contented himself with a modest slice at one end. Then down came the able-bodied entting Freemantle had worked a bank claim facing the flat two years previously, without suspecting the diggings which existed an eighth of a mile back. No matter. On the plea of possessing a prior claim on Bixel's, he and his compeers argued that they had the right of running the first boundary lines. Sims had already run his own, which included, so far as he could judge by ex-ternal indications, a fair slice of the lead supposed to exist underneath. This their lines, which clashed with those of Sims. Sims found Freemantle's notices taken in posted in the heart of his claim. He expostulated with him. He renewed his own notices, which had been torn down.

opium. In his leisure hours he had con- little run of golden yellow flakes. structed a boat for transporting parties built after the Chinese style of marine architecture. It was cumbrous, heavy, lop-sided and unmanageable in the most quiet waters. One aim in its construction had been to use as much old timber as possible, When Wang Chu had finished "The Ark," as the miners termed it, he painted two great eyes in drown.' the bows. Thereby he had deemed he The t had made it a rational, living, seeing creature. When it was first set affoat, there was a dedicatory burning of crackers, joss-sticks, other pow-wowing and an increased consumption by Wang Chu river. Its passage over the Stanislaus

frantic paddling, when in the heaviest current mid-stream, with an incessant vociferation of contradictory orders to each other. The result was generally a lodgment of the "The Ark" a quarter towed by hand against the current back

All the white men on the river were agreed on one point, that the "Ark" would drown somebody ere its mission was ended. On this being told Wang Chu, as an additional precaution he painted another eye in the stern, sacriiced a pig to some Mongolian marine

nountain river is an attenuated, feeble stream, that one may ford at every hundred yards; an alternation of rivulets, motionless pools, boulder covered islands and great granite boulders rear-With a counfenance grave as a horse's, and his But when swollen by the long-continued rains of winter or the melting snows of Queer-bent on a deeply laid project to tunnel

Joe Hawkins' skin.

There were anxious young novices, drilling their smalling books into the brain. enough on its surface and seemingly harmless; yet possessed of invisible arms, more powerful than those of the devil fish, to suck and carry men down into its lowest depths; there a maelmense power whirls and foams past, and your voice is caught from your lips and hurled into indistinctness. From "49" upward, every one of these mountain gold-bearing streams has claimed a long list of victims, and many a brave fellow has been caught in their deadly emprace never to be seen afterward. The Stanislaus was "booming" one

spring afternoon at its highest water mark, when five Chinamen, encumbered with their blankets, bundles, rockers, jacks, pans and shovels, came stringing down the Park Hill trail. They stopped and refreshed themselves for a time at the stream, and then, accompanied by Wang Chu, placed themselves and bag-gage in the boat to be ferried over.

A quarter of a mile below their starting place was the Black rock, a gigantie boulder, which for centuries had pitted itself against the stream. It was not more than one hundred and fifty yards from the shore, and the Stanislaus at this point was not more than double that distance in width. Here the waters suddenly narrowed to this compass betwixt rocky walls, rushed rather in a succession of great waves or bursts than a regular current. This, in fact, was the upper entrance of the Big canyon, two miles in length, and by reason of the rocky walls and raging current, no mining could ever be successfully accomplished here at the most favorable searous and the rocky walls and raging current, no mining could ever be successfully accomplished here at the most favorable searous and searous purpose of the successfully accomplished here at the most favorable searous and searou denly narrowed to this compass betwixt rocky walls, rushed rather in a succesplished here at the most favorable sea-son. Directly opposite the Black rock, on a little knoll, was the cabin of Timid Sims. He, in company with a chance partner, was working on the bank near

Sims was always picking up the waifs, stragglers and castaways drifting about the country. His house and scanty larder were ever open to them. He took them as partners, and trusted them as freely as though they had come burdened with trunks full of indorsements and testimonials of good character. Some-times they robbed him; sometimes they got drunk and made his house a pande monium; sometimes they effected the same result without the aid of whisky. by gradually developing sour, surly, ferocious dispositions. The best of the lot carried the gross result in gold dust of a week's washing to Columbia for the purpose of turning it into coin, and after many days' waiting therefor, Sims received a letter from the delinquent, stating that he was overwhelmed with gravel diggings on Bixel's Flat. Had he shame and remorse, but he had given been "amart," he might have monopoway to his besetting sin for gambling, and the dust had all gone into the maw of the "tiger." He had not proved an able workman either. His hands seemed and shooting men of Texas Bar. Jim never before to have grasped pick and shovel; and after a morning's gasping labor, Sims would often insist that h should remain at home during the afternoon and make himself comfortable, for was a sore distress to see a man past ing and struggling with work to which

was very clear he was maccastomed. "You'll get your throat cut one of these nights by some of these chaps you're always picking up," was the rough and condescending advice of Jim Freemantle to Sims. Sims looked as if emantle & Co. coveted. So they ran the idea was entirely new to him, but the next straggler coming along was readily

It was about eleven o'clock. his co-operative straggler had put through their last run of twenty-five These were again snatched off, and his buckets, and were "washing down" to boundary stakes kicked over. This was see how it had yielded. The sieve and accompanied by a threat from the pro-prictors of the "Conquer We Must" There was a great deal of black sand in claim, that "any more of that sort of the bottom of the apparatus. This Sims thing would lead to bullets." So Sims was running off by means of successive "took water," and was obliged to take streams of water, poured from his longup with the fragment of the ground he handled dipper, aided by a peculiar had discovered. Slowly, Wang Chu kept a "China store" a the upper end, the black sand deposit little above Bixel's Flat. Wang Chu assumed the shape of a point, and near the apex, one after another, came out a

"Takes a good deal of dirt to make a of his countrymen, who, from time to time in their immigrations about the country in their search for diggings, of the Tuba, in '51, I got six ounces might desire to cross the river. It was once out of twenty-five buckets. Them was the times, though."

"There's about two bits here, I guess," said Sims. "Well, that's better than nothing; and we ain't beholden to any one for it either. I say, Tom; if those Chinamen start to cross the river in that old boat of Wang Chu's they'll

The boat had started, and was gliding up an eddy in direct opposition to the course of the stream. For the immense mass of waterrushing down and striking the rocks at the narrow entrance of the Big canyon caused a portion nearest and his contemporaries of gin and shore on either side to be sent directly opium. After this the ill-starred and back full three hundred yards. For this ungainly craft floated in its crippled and | distance there were two smooth currents lop-sided fashion in a little bight of the running up; between them, a foaming, surging current, rushing down. at the lowest stage of water was accomplished wit 1 a vast amount of loud out-

#### NIL DESPERANDUM.

Wang Chu and his passengers sailed smoothly along until the upper eddy be-ing reached, the boat's head was turned into the mid current. Then it seemed lodgment of the "The Ark" a quarter of a mile below its starting point on the opposite side, and a suspension of all Wang Chu's other business until it was was a momentary glimpse of the five men, paddling wildly and half rising from their seats; the next they were all gone. A hundred yards below, like a whale shooting out of water to blow, came the boat, bottom up, from the depths, and clinging to it was Wang Chu. It was dashed against the Black rock and pressed under by the current. deity, burnt more joss-sticks, and terminated the ceremonies with another outpouring of gin and opium.

In the summer time a California

Wang Chu sprang on the rock. The rest were never seen. Sims and the straggler gazed tike men in a dream. There, before them, were still the rushing, roaring stream, the sun shining, the birds singing; all going on and having gone through it all as though nothing was happening or had happened, and, in five seconds, four human beings snatched from life to death!

But Wang Chu must be rescued. There was the poor, half-submerged creature on the rock, the ice-cold current at times dashing clear over him, and striving, as it were, to tear him from his hold; and between him and the shore Here a whirling eddy, smooth the merciless stream, which could as easily sweep away a thousand men as

There he remained until near night. Gradually the population of Texas Bar and Bixel's Flat accumulated on the spot, unspeakable hate,

And his white teeth close together, and gave

strom, raging and roaring over the rocks hidden beneath. During the freshet the banks quiver and tremble as the implementation of the banks quive

"I'll swim off and take a line to him," at last said Sims. "No, don't go," said one among the

erowd; "it's certain death!"
"I will!" said Sims. "No, you won't-not if I can help it," said Jim Freemantle. "You're wrong to try it; and if you do, we're going to stop you. We've as good a right to stop opened an American drinking saloon opened an American drinking saloon a man from committing suicide as murder.

There was a murmur of assent from the bystanders. Sims turned away and walked toward his cabin. When again he emerged, it was with a cocked sixshooter in his hand. He came straight toward the group and spoke:

"You say you will stop me from swimming off to the Black rock. I do not intend that you shall. You have succeeded in making my life thoroughly miscrable on this flat by injustice, taunt and abuse, and now that there's a chance for getting rid of it you want to stop me. You see you have made a mistake. You've put me up for a min without a joined his wife, and took up his quarters You've put me up for a m in without a grit. Well, I'm going to show you that you dare not live to be called coward can open a combination safe with his by some hound who would pick your pockets had he a chance. Not one of you dare go near Tom Wilson's cabin, when I nursed him through the small pox. Not one of you dare go a prosecting as I did on the headwaters of Owen's river, and camp out for weeks alone. fifty miles from the nearest settlement. And I'm not afraid of the river, savage as it looks; for the roar of its waters, as I've listened to them many a long night my cabin, has been a kinder voice than any of yours, and if I drown, I want the Stanislaus to bury me some where deep down in its channel, where Let me pass!"

They made way for him. His face the body of Timid Sims.

Jim Freemantle walked hastily a little ahead of the rest. "Look here, Sims," said he, with a more kindly intonation speaking to him before; "look herecome back, boy-if you go in, you're only goin' to get drowned for a Chinaman—tisn't worth it anyhow—and—and Ireland to 2,542. we've made a mistake, and youre grit, that's all. Here, take my hand.

Sims took the proffered hand. It was but for a moment. He did not allow the grasp to detain him. "It's too late," said he. "I don't want your kind words now. I don't need them. I stand above you all, and I've known it this many a day. I'm going to prove to you that I don't fear death. If I should turn back you'd say in less than a week I'd been playing a game of bluff. I al ways knew I had grit enough in me. It only wanted your seorn and that poor creature's extremity to bring it out.

He walked for a few yards further up the river bank, made one end of the light line he carried fast to a stake, divested himself of his upper clothing, and holding the other end of the warp, plunged in. It was all over in a moment. Down with racehorse speed he was borne on the surging, muddy billows toward the Black rock; down he came, borne like a feather! with one uplifted, as he was shot past, he held out to the Chinaman the life-preserving line, which the poor creature eagerly grasped. But Sims could get no hold of the black and polished boulder. The fearful current, roaring and trembling, bore him into the mouth of the Big canyon; but no one on Texas Bar after that hour ever spoke of "Timid

# A Brutal Fellow.

James Brown, of St. Giles, London claims to be reckoned among the noble band of vivisectionists, his trade being catching of cats and skinning 'em alive. "The simple fact is," he says, "I get an honest living by skinning cats, and because skins taken from the live cats are worth sixpence apiece more than those taken from the animal when dead,

### A Criminal's Career.

Looking at the picture numbered No. 195, in the New York police court gallery, says a correspondent, a careful ob-server would at once pronounce it to be server would at once pronounce it to be that of a talented man. The high fore-head, finely-shaped head, and general contour of the features denote intelli-gence and firmness. It is that of Charles H. Bullard, alias "Piano Charley," one of the most expert bank robbers in the general results. The the country. In company with Ike Marsh and Mark Shinburne he effected the famous robbery of the Ocean bank, in New York city, by which nearly \$500,-000 was carried off by the burglars. Then came, in 1868, the equally daring robbery of the messenger of the Merchants' Union express company, on the New York Central road, between New York city and Buffalo. Bullard, Marsh, and one Thompson entered the express car, bound and gagged the messenger, and stole \$100,000 from the safe. They fled to Canada, but were extradited and lodged in White Plains jail for trial. Ex-Recorder Smith was hired by Mrs. George Roberts to defend the prisoners and was paid \$1,000. After the exami-nation, which resulted in their being committed for trial, the gang went through the ex-recorder on his way home, and stole back the \$1,000. Then a party of notorious burglars, headed by Billy Forrester, of Nathan murder celebrity, perfected a plan for freeing Bullard, Marsh, and Thompson. They went to White Plains and dug into the from the inside. The men were freed and were lost sight of until the robbery of the Boylston (Mass.) bank in 1869. The bank was plundered of \$540,000.

It was then learned that Bullard, under the name of Judson, hired the house next to the bank, and with his companions cut through the wall into the bank vault. Bullard at once fled to under the Grand Hotel, on the Boule vard des Capucines. A faro bank was carried on in a private room at the rear of the saloon. The place was continually thronged with Americans, and Bullard did a thriving business for over a year. Bullard was finally arrested and the place broken up. Bullard was tried at the Palais de Justice on a charge of of and German fluently, cards, because you've got a fighting finely (whence his alias of Piano Charley), reputation to keep up at any cost, and and is one of the very few burglars who

# Pauperism and Crime.

hands alone.

According to official returns provided by several departments under the Brit ish government, it would appear that in the year 1864 there were 1,009,289 per sons who had received relief from the poor rates in England and Wales. Scotland the number was 120,705, and in Ireland 69,217. Ten years later, which brings us to last year, the number of persons who had relief in Eugland and Wales was only 829,281, and in Scotland your hands at least may never drag me 111,996, both countries therefore ex hibiting a marked decrease. In Ireland the number was 79,633. Here there is was white, hard, firm and desperate. an increase, but it is more apparent than He walked with a proud step, like a real, due to the better administration of king going to the scaffold. All the shrinking timidity, the baffled hesitation of collection of statistics. It is notorious former days, had disappeared. It was that the condition of the Irish poor is another man who passed through the vastly better than it was even in 1864 crowd, another being who had, as it All'the returns from the large cities, and suddenly risen up and usurped especially from London, have also for a long time past shown a steady decrease in pauperism.

Again, the number of convictions for crime in England and Wales in 1864 was in his voice than ever he had used in 14,726, in Scotland 2,359, and in Ireland 3,000. Ten years later such convictions were reduced in England and Wales to 11,089; in Scotland to 2,230, and in

> There is, therefore, an actual decrease in both pauperism and crime. But that decrease is much greater than these figures seem to show. We must not forget that the population has greatly increased. In 1865 -we have not the returns for the previous year at handthe population of the United Kingdom was 29,861,908. But in 1874 it had increased to 32,412,010; and it is calcu lated by the registrar general that it is now increasing at the rate of 1,173 every day, or 428,145 annually.

# Cost of Burial.

The New York Tribune says: From facts given in editorial, the following schedule of the cost of a first-class funeral on the American plan may be adduced 1 Rosewood coffin, lined with velvet..... \$300 1 Coffin-plate (name and all the virtues

Shroud.... 1 Hearse 10 Carriages to Greenwood. 8 Pairs gloves to pall-bearers. 8 Scars for pall-bearers and one for door, 1 Undertaker's fee for personal attend-Porters to carry out coffin..... 

Flowers.

1 Lot in Greenwood...... Quincy granite.....

THE BEER CAPITAL OF AMERICA.-Internal revenue reports show that the thousand inhabitants, consumed during the month of June 28,327 barrels of cost of \$702,509.60 to the consumers. taken ten glasses each per day.

#### THE NORTH POLE.

the Interesting Problem of an Open Polar Sen Ever be Solved ?

A portion of the globe fifteen hundred thousand square miles in extent-more than thirty times as large as England and nearly one-half as large as the United States, exclusive of Alaska—embracing both sea and land, is unknown to mankind. All attempts to penetrate it have failed. There are no romances more thrilling than those which tell of these efforts from the time of John Cabot, who sailed under Henry VII., to the time of Sir John Franklin, who lost his life in the reign of the good Victoria. It was the dream of Cabot to find a short road to India through the Arctic seas—a dream cherished by the mariners of that time with unvarying faith. This was more than three centuries ago, when the world was wondering over the discovery of America, and English daring would not patiently rest under the honors achieved by the Spanish, the Portuguese and the Dutch. These three centuries have been marked by persistent efforts to redeem the failures of Gabot. We have our own Henry Hudson, to whom we owe the discovery of New York and the river which immortalizes his name— urging his small vessel toward the pole -in 1607. In one of these adventures he was to die a dismal death, abandoned by his seamen in an open boat. We have the Frenchmen endeavoring to work their way north from Canada, in the time of Charles II., but without recorded success. The Russians also, under their great Czar Peter, were to renew the effort in more recent times, under Behring, the Dane, who was to discover the strait which divides Asia from America. The burden of the efforts to penetrate the Arctic regions have rested upon the English. One hundred years ago we had Lord Mulgrave seeking the way to India, stimulated by a large re-ward. Among those who sailed with him was young Nelson, afterward to become the mighty admiral. About this time Captain Cook, who was to meet his fate in the Sandwich islands and to become one of the most interesting and romantie names in our literature, strenuously sought to open the passage to India. It was Cook who discovered the proximity of the Asiatic and American

So many failures, says the *Herald*, have only stimulated renewed effort. The nineteenth century has seen many expeditions. Rewards were offered by the English to whalers to press into high latitudes. It is more than fifty years since Parry made his famous exdition, when Franklin went over the and for five thousand five hundred miles to mark its geography. Thirty years have gone by since Franklin went out with the Erebus and Terror. His inpassage from Baffin's bay to Behring strait, and on July 26, 1845, he was last seen entering Baffin's bay. He was to die two years later a victim to his intrepid devotion to duty. It is twenty years since Dr. Kane commanded his expedition and solved some important problems. We have the record of the Polaris, so well known to our readers; the valuable expeditions of Dr. Hayes, and the achievements of the Austrians under Lieutenant Payer. The problem of the north pole was never so interesting as now; Austrians, Germans, English and Americans are alike striving to solve it. There have been many misfortunes and disasters, many sacrifices that we mourn. But every explorer goes out guided by new experience. The difficulties that at-tend the attempt are extraordinary and disheartening. But in the end courage and patience will win. The nineteenth

#### equator. A Cure for Duelists.

century, which has seen so many won-ders, bids fair to realize the dream

of every mariner since the time of Cabot

-the dream of Arctic discovery, and of

There was a French regiment in which dueling was all the rage. The officers were always fighting each other, or getting up little affairs with the officers of other regiments. At last the war office, wearied out of patience, changed the commanding officer. A colonel was sent down who would be sure to stamp out such nonsense. Two days after his arrival, two of the officers came to ask his permission to go out and fight. To the amazement of everybody he gave his consent; the officers went forth to fight, they slightly wounded each other, and "honor was satisfied," as the phrase goes upon these occasions. They were no sooner recovered than they received an order to wait upon the colonel. "You have to go out and fight again

to-morrow," he said; as they looked at him with questioning astonishment, he explained: "When officers fight in the regiment I have the honor to command, they kill. Go!" The officers went out again, and this

time made good holes in each other, which took six months to heal. The story is very horrible. They were sent out again and again, and at last they killed each other, but henceforth and forever in that regiment, and a good many besides, there was an end of dueling. The fate of the young men who were thus sacrificed to bring such a result was sad, but they brought it on themselves, inasmuch as being fully aware that the colonel was sent to repress dueling, they chose almost on his arrival to demand that he should their way. It is, we have said, only on the condition of the duel being thoroughly in earnest, and a fight to the death, that it has a raison d'etre in modern society, and the history of this French regiment proves that it flourishes in of being inocuous.

900 Chicago and St. Louis have been try-ing the "Smith method" of calculating the population of cities. It is claimed that in the United States there is one Smith to every 540 persons. The St. city of Milwaukee, with its one hundred | Louis directory shows 906 Smiths, and calculations by the above suggestion give 489,240 as the result for St. Lovis, lager, making 14,050,192 glasses, at a A Chicago editor succeeds in finding in his directory 1,390 Smiths, and fortycries and gabbling on the part of Wang Chu and his crew, who mingled their point from which he had started.

Same to be minors below the beer drinking age, the remainder must have months' imprisonment. ulation loom up to 776,520.

## The Hair Worm, or Horsehair Snake.

A friend has sent us a lively specimen of that singular species of animated na-ture known as the "hair worm," or "horsehair snake." It came into the possession of our friend from the faucet of her dwelling, connected with the water works. In answer to inquiries as to its origin, and how it came all the way through the pipes, we append the fol-

Most of our readers are doubtless familiar with the form and appearance of this singular worm or snake, and many of us, when boys, and some of us when full grown men and women, were fully impressed with the belief that a hair from a horse's tail, when left in a pond or other still, warm water, would turn into one of those singular creatures. It has been a popular belief that if incau-tiously handled it will bite the ends of the fingers and occasion that peculiar sore or gathering called a whitlow. But the microscope shows that it has neither jaws nor other instruments by which it can either bite or sting. Indeed, it has not even a mouth, but obtains its sustenance by the absorption of fluids through a membrane over that part of its body where the mouth should be. Joseph Leidy, a well known Philadelphia professor, once tried a series of exhaustive experiments to prove that this popular notion of its origin could not be true. The microscope and scientific investigation, however, have more fully proven that this, like every other living creature, springs from an egg in the first

Science informs us that this is not an insect, but belongs to that class of parasitic worms which live and thrive for a certain length of time in the intestines or substances of some other body, like the tape worm in the human system and the triching in the hog. The name of the genus to which this worm belongs is Gordius, and there are quite a number of different species. The most common species of this genus, and that to which the one now before us belongs, live in in the bodies of grasshoppers, crickets, and various other insects; but when nearly mature and full grown, they bore their way out of their insect home, and take to the water or moist earth, where after a few days they lay their eggs, which are almost innumerable. They are laid in long strings, which look like very fine white sewing cotton. One of these worms was seen by Prof. Leidy, while he was experimenting, to lay a string ninety inches long! These eggs are exceedingly small—so small that up-ward of 12,000 of them have been counted in one forty-fifth of an inch as thus laid in a string. This would give something like six millions of eggs as the product of the single worm observed by Prof. Leidy.

structions were to endeavor to find a passage from Baffin's bay to Behring strait, and on July 26, 1845, he was last semblance to their parents. The professor during his investigation succeeded in hatching several eggs. duced small tadpole-shaped creatures, with a spine and two circles of sharp hooks-six in a circle, which could be pushed in and down out of the head. in you to talk so." This forms a kind of boring apparatus, by which the tadpole can penetrate the bodies of such insects as may approach them. The professor placed some of the larvæ of May flies in the vessel in which the eggs were hatched, and soon the young tadpole Gordu were seen to bore their way into the larvæ. were also seen to penetrate the delicate membrane at the joints of the legs of crickets and grasshoppers which were confined and placed in the vessel. They were carefully watched, and it was found that they gradually ascended among the muscles and other organs of the bodies, strongly reminding one of the similar but slower movement of triching in the muscles of man and the hog.

making the north pole as familiar as the Of course, their change from the tadpole condition to the worm takes place within the body of the insect in which they take up their temporary home, living and increasing by the nutritious fluids there found until nearly or quite fully grown. That such is the case has been verified by a report from Mr. Jus-tus Gage, who some years since wrote to the Michigan Farmer, as the result of his observations, that he had discovered that the cricket resorts to the water dur- ling him to strangle himself to death by ing the month of August to rid itself of leaning heavily in the noose. its unwelcome intruder. Mr. Gage had been led to believe that the hair worms, which were numerous in a certain locality, issued from the bodies of crickets, which were also numerous in the same locality, although he was unacquainted with the manner in which they found their way into the crickets.

One day, after he had been experi-menting by placing crickets in the water to obtain hair worms from them, and had succeeded in securing two specimens, he noticed a cricket crawling up the side of his water pail. It jumped into the water, lay quiet for a moment, produced a hair worm some six inches in ength, and then made its escape nimbly over the edge of the pail. About the same time he found a worm some seven inches long in a dead cricket which he found under a stone.—Pacific Rural Press.

#### Training a Child. The very first lesson a parent has to

learn is that whatever he attempts to teach a child he must himself first prac-Whatever he wishes his child to stultify himself and permit them to have avoid, he must make up his mind to renounce, and that from the very earliest stage of existence, and down to the minutest things. In young children the imitative faculty is so enormous, the reasoning power so small, that one cannot be too careful, even with infants these modern days chiefly on the credit to guard against indulging in a harsh tone, a brusque manner, a sad or angry look. As far as is possible the tender bud should live in an atmosphere of continual sunshine, under which it may safely and happily unfold, hour by hour, and day by day. To effect this there is required from the parent, or those who stand in the parent's stead, an amount of self-control and self-denial which would be almost impossible had not Heaven implanted on the one side maternal instinct, on the other that extraordinary winning charm which there is about all young creatures, making us put up with their endless thousand shingles, and 470 sticks of better the more trouble they give us. I from the largest down to the smallest.

## Thoughts for Saturday Night.

NO. 23.

Brutes leave ingratitude to man. Self trust is the essence of heroism. Jealousy dislikes the world to know it. When all else is lost, the future re-

Hope is a light diet, but very stimu-

lating The innocent seldom find an uneasy

pillow. A fee to God was never a true friend to man

We read the book of experience only backward and find it punctuated as God

willed. Had we not faults of our own, we

should take less pleasure in observing those of others. Man without religion is a creature of

circumstances: religion is above all circumstances, and will lift him up above Every man has in himself a continent of undiscovered character. Happy is he

who acts the Columbus to his own soul. There is no dearth of charity in the world in giving, but there is compara-tively little exercised in thinking and

If we look upon life as a gift of days, only one to be used and improved at a time, all its duties can be done, all its burdens borne

Everything that tends to emancipate us from external restraint without adding to our own power of self-government is mischievous.

Many persons are judged harshly by the world because they allow no eye but God's to see into the inner sanctuaries of their hearts.

'The most civilized are as near to bar-barism as the most polished steel is to rust. Nations, like metals, have only a superficial brilliancy,

## Items of Interest.

M. Thironin has been imprisoned for one year in France because his dog kill-ed a little boy.

Pitch a lucky man into the Nile, says

an Arabian proverb, and he will come up with a fish in his mouth. Compared with the quantities of pianos practiced on mornings, the number of suicides is very small at this season

The theory that two railway trains can pass each other safely on a single track is again disproved, and yet the experi-

ment will be tried again A San Francisco rumseller was convinced of the degradation of his business when his daughter, eleven years old, got drunk and was arrested.

It is a great comfort to l'ald-headed men in thesa red-hot, star-spangled, centennial days, to reflect that the eagle, too, is bald-headed. Style is nohair.

ed the people coming into church, "that man looks like a piece of dried beef."
"Hush," said her sister, "it isn't meet The "black death" scourge, which

has recently appeared on the rivers Tigris and Euphrates, is the same which destroyed millions of lives in Europe and Asia during the fourteenth century. A young man fell from an attic window

in Baltimore the other day, a distance of fifty feet, and, strange to say, did not kill himself, though he broke both arms. He had been sitting in the window Professor Collier, secretary of the Ver

mont State board of agriculture, says that all the specimens of potato bugs sent to him from different towns in Vermont prove to be something else than the Colorado beetle. An English tourist who recently started alone to ascend to the summit of

Mount Snowdon, in Wales, is missing. He is supposed to have sunk in a quicksand on the edge of a lake near his path in descending the mountain. William Ingraham chose a sapling in Savoy, Mass., from which to hang him self; and it bent with his weight so that his legs trailed on the ground, compel-

It is noticed that twenty-nine landmarks have already been secured in the patent office for the word "Centennial," as applied to various articles of manufacture, such as almanaes, eigars, blacking, bitters, shirts, watches and even

lager beer. A couple of confidence men at St, Louis, the other day, lit upon a roughly-dressed "Granger" and got him to take some bogus twenty dollar pieces for greenbacks. But the joke didn't end there, as the victim was the famous detective John Eagan.

Santa Ama is seventy-seven years old, but he is still erect and slender, and his black hair and black eyes yet preserve their original brilliancy. He is as fond of cock fighting as ever, but hasn't money to indulge in it as much as he would like.

Solomon Hagar was a lazy drunkard who lived with his industrious brother He went home at Harvard, Mass. drunk and the brother threatened him with expulsion from the premises if he did not reform. "You will be sorry for that," said the sot; and thereupon he went to the barn, set fire to a mow of hay, and was burned to death in the

conflagration. An Albany gentleman was a few days ago annoyed by the noise of four sparrows that had built their nests over one of his window copings. He accordingly tore down the nests and threw them into the street, when, much to his surprise, a flock of sparrows immediately gathered on the spot and with much chattering restored to their old place the habitations of the homeless birds.

A timber raft sent down the Mississippi from Wabasha, Minn., to St. Louis a few days ago, was composed of 256 cribs, making 2,343,265 feet of lumber, after deducting the usual ten per cent. In addition to this there was a "top loading" composed of 11,284 bundles of lath, 1,081 palings, 773 waywardness, and love them all the square timber, assorted sizes ranging