## HENRY A. PARSONS, Jr., Editor and Publisher-

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# RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1877.

### RAT HUNTING SNAKES.

# New Kind of Vermin Exterminator at Work.

Some months ago a gentlemin from Domphries paid a visit to a friend of his in the township of Deverly, Canada—a Mr, Henry—and remained with him for fancy they must make very dirty work at their meals, yet they are cleanly and civilized compared with the habits of our ancestors some 300 years ago. Then forks were unknown; each man had his Mr. Henry—and remained with him for several days. During his visit the Dum-phries gentleman complained that his house was literally infested with rats and mice. He had tried every device to get rid of them, and sell had fulled. Mr. Henry, who is as ingenious as he is fond of sport, declared that he could battle the rats out of his friend's cellar in no time, to use his own appression. Next day the two drove to the gentleman's house in Dumphries. Mr. Henry took with him a common quarter gross match box own knife, and at dinner seized the joint with his hand, and cut off what he wanted; the dish was then pussed on to the next, who did the same. The knife then cut up the portions into small pieces, which up the portions into small pieces, which were put into the mouth by the fingers of the hard unoccupied by the knife. In many parts of Spain, at property drinking-glasses, spoons and forks are rareties; and in taverns in many countries, par-ticularly in some towns in France, knives ticularly in some towns in France, knives are not placed on the table, because it is expected that each person has one of his own—a custom which the French seem to have retained from the old Gauls. But, as no other person will any longer eat without forks, landlords are obliged is furnish these, together with plates and spoon. None of the covereigns of Eng-lane had forks till the reign of Henry the Eighth; all high and low, used their the Eighth; all, high and low, used their the box leaped a full-grown garter-snake, fingers. Hence, in the royal household, there was a dignity called the ewer, who, measuring three feet and a half in length. The reptile, which was highly excited with the heat, reared itself almost on the exwith a set of subordinates, attended at

tremity of its tail and glided about the table with remarkable rapidity, licking its ghastly jaws with its forked and nimble tongue. The Dumphries gentleman shrank back into the corner almost petri-fied with horror. Mr. Henry showed how silly this was by taking the snake upon his arm and handling it much like a back discovered bendle his back hack driver would handle his whip-lash. Finally his fears were overcome, and when he had composed himself he led his friend into the cellar where the snake

his friend into the cellar where the snake was set at liberty. The reptile immedi-ately darted for the wall, and the next moment discovered a hole, into which it glided with the greatest ease. An inter-esting terrier stood at their heels, and both gentlemen held club, which were trumps just about then. The snake had not disappeard over a minute before half a dozen rats bounded out of the hole and a dozen rats bounded out of the hole and

century table-forks-and, we may add, knives-were kept on so small a scale by met a terrible fate at the hands of their enemies outside. But the snake was not the country inns in Scotland (and persatisfied; it discovered every rat hole in haps in some parts of England) that it was customary for gentlemen traveling to carry with them a portable knife and the cellar, and glided in and out among the rocks where even a rat could not have gone. It was finally taken up and placed fork in a shagreen case. The general in-troduction of silver forks into Great in a box after twenty rats and almost as many mice had been killed. The snake belongs to a black garter family, which are in reality the best friend the farmer Britain is quite recent; it can be dated no further back than the termination of he French war in 1814.

has. They live exclusively on the field mice, worms, flies and other vermin, and if they occasionally glide across the path of a human being their lives should be preserved, as their good qualities counter-

balance three defects. The one posses-sed by Mr. Henry was caught by him last summer in a pea-field, and since he has

Hindoo Jugglers. Legerdemain has been practiced from a very early period, and to this day India Its Advent into Good Society-Usages of One Forefathers. We often laugh at the Chinese and a very early period, and to this day india and Japan seem to excel all other countries. We have our prestidigita-teurs, and some of them, by means of elaborate apparatus and an ingenious way of diverting the audience and their attention mailage in trachase striking their chopsticks, or small, thin sticks of wood or ivory with which they cat, and

THE FORK.

attention, manage to produce striking effects; but in genuine legerdemain, that skillful manipulation that deceives you as you watch, our performers fail to approach their Asiatic rivals. Many of our tricks are indeed but copies from the tricks of the East. The trick of the Brahmin scated in the

Advocate.

air, now often exhibited, was first per-formed in 1828 by a Brabmin named Sheshah. The man really sat on a steel ring, supported by slight but strong bars, affixed to the bamboo near which he

second to be subpended in the air. The Hindows are so lithe and supple that they seem to be scrpents rather than men. Swallowing the sword is a common trick; others walk on thin linen

common trick; others walk on thin inten-cloth, held in the hands of four persons, and they neither ruffle if nor tear it from the hands of the holders. Another juggler took a heavy stone, trid; tying a rope sround the middle, made if fast around his neck. Two men stood beside him; holding their arms joined behind. With apparently slight exertion he threw the stone up into the air in a curve, so that it alighted on the the meals with basin, water, and towels. arm of one man ; then, with a jerk, he shifted it to the arm of the other man ; The office of ewary survived after forks came partially into fashion. About the first royal personage in England who is known to have had a fork was Queen Elizabeth; but, although several were presented to her, it remains doubtful then he threw it up again and received it on the back of his own neck, and final-ly swung it entirely around his head. The conjurors of Jehangire, in 1615,

were desired to produce upon the spot whether she used them on ordinary occaand from seed, ten mulberry trees. They sions. Forks were employed only by the higher classes at the middle of the sevimmediately planted ten seeds, which in a few minutes produced as many trees, enteenth century. About the period of the Revolution, 1688, few English nobleeach, as it grew into the air, spreading forth its branches and yielding excellent men had more than a dozen forks of silfruit. In like manner, apple, fig, almond, ver, along with a few of iron or steel. At length, for general use, steel forks became an article of manufacture at walnut and mango-trees were produced, all yielding fruit, which Jehangire as

sures us was of the finest quality. But this was not all. "Before the trees were removed," says the imperial Sheffield; at first they had but two prongs, and it was only in later times that the three-pronged kind were made. author, "there appeared among the As late as the early part of the eighteenth foliage birds of surprising beauty-in color and shape and melody of song-as the world never saw before. At the close of the operation the foliage, as in autumn, was seen to put on its varied tints, and the trees gradually disappeared into the earth from which they had been

made to spring." Major Price stated, many years ago, that he had himself witnessed similar feats in India, but that a sheet was employed

to cover the process. "I have, how-ever," he adds, "no conception of the means by which they were accomplished, unless the jugglers had the trees about them in a convertion of the set of Keeping Step. There is one thing, writes a corre-spondent, which has been upon my mind them in every stage, from the seedling to for so long a time and has impressed me with so much force that I have come to the fruit.'

The tricks of the fakirs, or religious mendicants, of that country are very re-markable. One of these fellows boasted with so much force that I have come to believe it to be my duty to offer a few words in regard to it. I refer to the practice of "keeping step" upon the sidewalks. Now, unquestionably, it is a pleasant sight to see a company of six that he would appare at Amadabant, a town about two hundred miles from Surat, within fifteen days after being or eight young men, of equal size, walk-

uried ten feet deep at the latter place.

My Flora is the sweetest girl! One would haif think she fed on flowers, Did one not know she put away Much solid food at vulgar hours. Her lips are red, and pink her checks : Her sweet young figure's nicely rounded Did you but see her at her lunch, By jove, I think you'd be astounded Stay, stay ; 'tis mean these little things Thus publicly to be reporting ; There is so much in Flora sweet, It ought and does take some supporting.

Sweets to the Sweet.

Items of Interest.

ed-herring.

When ought mariners to have fruit at sea ?--When they stem the currents.

Modern marriage, says a contempor-ary, begins with a court and ends with a court.

The Bashi-Bazouks ride with such short stirrups they can wipe their noses on their knees without bending over.

Four hundred and one thousand men died or were killed in the Crimea during the war which was named from that place.

Over 2,000 miles of railroad, at a cost of about \$15,000,0000, have been com-pleted in the United States in the year ust elapsed.

The coal fields of the world, it is said, will be exhausted in about two thousand years. Prudent people will lay in their supply at once.

Earthquakes or volcanic eruptions occur on an average nearly three times a week, in greater or less intensity, in some parts of the globe.

As General Tcherthemoslemsheadoff was leaving for the wars, his sweetheart remarked to him, in tears: "Though I no more behold thee, yet is thy name a spell."

How doth the sweet potato bug, Unruffled and serene, Smile as he nips the tender plant, And leaves the Paris green?

From the date of the first discovery of gold in California down to the close of the year 1875, the total amount of gold and silver produced in the United States was as follows: Gold, \$1,332,700,000; sil-ver, \$261,450,000; total value, \$1,594,-150,000 150,000.

Nevada sheriffs have exciting experiences, as illustrated by Sheriff Sias. He rode two hundred miles in three days in a chase after horse thieves, overtook them as they were encamped, and cap-tured one after a fight in which seventeen pistol shots were fired.

John Shannon, in Coleman, Ky., was separating some cattle from the rest of the herd. A rope had been thrown over a powerful bull, and he was fastened to a tree. The rope broke, and the bull made for Shannon, caught him on his horns and tossed him in the air. As he came down the maddened beast caught him again and threw him up, this time

killing him. Learning a Trade in Old Age. A Washington correspondent says: A gentleman who is fifty years of age, and who for over twenty-five years has held a clerkship in the War department, was recently discharged. He had a large family, and became nearly crazy. Knowing nothing whatever of the world, and being almost too old to do anything, having given his best days to the government as a clerk, he wandered about the streets in search of some kind of employment. He was unable to find any until, seeing an advertisement in a newspaper stating that some printer needed an apprentice, he applied for the positition, and strange as it may seem, his services were accepted ; and now if any one takes the trouble to visit a certain printing office of this city he will find an apprentice fifty years of age learning his trade, receiving for his wages about \$3 per week. The old man says he will get through his time in three years, and that then, having a trade, he will be what he has never been-independent. He thinks his \$3 per week, judiciously expended, will go a long way in the purchase of bread and milk, and he has already begun to sympathize with the thousands of poor creatures who are caged up in the lepartments, who are the most forlornlooking objects when they get discharged,

cook some ham and eggs, anyhow." The result was that Henry Algernon was let into the secret that the cook was weird, yellow glare, revealing only too plainly the dread effects of wanton car-As the junk ran under our bows, a multitude of fleree demons, powder-grimed and insatiable in their lust for blood, clambered to bur deck, and pressed their way aft. The fallen spars and multifarious impediments effectually prevented any one passing along the port side, so Captain Moore, three sea-men and myself, the only survivors, rushed into the alley-way to starboard of the deck-house, and there stood resolute-ly at her. ing the girls his mother always did that to keep them in shape-the ham-not the girls. tion, took down the teapot, measured out a teacupful of green and a teacupful of black tea, which she put in together, and as the fettle was boiling she half ly at bay. Our murderous antagonists possessed no fire-arms, but each one carried a short, ponderous native sword, called a pa kccm; these, however, were of but little avail against the winged messengers of death our trusty revolvers sent into the midst of the advancing horde, until it became apparent to them and to us that our ammunition was giving out. quiringly : "Mand, when cook makes ham with "Find Lottie, Mr. Carter. We have no chance; but, for heaven's sake save cream gravy, did you ever notice whether she puts in the butter and flour or the her from those merciless wretches. I have my death wound now," cried the sugar and milk first?" skipper. "Oh ! no, Annie, you mix the flour I sprang down the cabin stair-way, and found the fair girl kneeling at the and milk and sugar and then put the butter in the pan." "How much butter?" table imploring succor from on high. Her face was ghastly pale, and a tremor visibly convulsed her frame when she "Oh ! I don't know; 'bout half a pound, I guess. Annie cut off a chunk of butter about the size of a colt's hind foot and put it saw my blood-stained brow. "Are they subdued? Where is my father ?" she cried, as she sprang to her in a pan that was already hot on the fire, and while it was melting beautifully I caught her in my srms, and bore her bodily on deck. It had been my inten-tion to place her in the captain's gig, that hung in the quarterdavits, and lower it into the sea; but hardly had we emerged from the companion hatch, when above the deck of steel and the emerged from the companion hatch, when above the clash of steel, and the groans of the wounded, I heard ring out from three hundred throats, a word of dreadful import—" *Shing!*" (Victory!) and knew that my brave comrades had been beaten down—that the pirates said : "Now, girls, why don't you flop in "Oh! sure enough!" and each girl grasping a slice of ham, dropped it gracefully in the seething pan, the conheld undisputed possession of the vessel. While in Swatow the ship's jolly boat, or dingy, had been injured; and, since our departure, the carpenter had been like a Fourth of July orator, and there went up a smoke in that kitchen alongemployed repairing her bottom, as she lay inverted on the poop. I knew that I should not have time to lower the gig side of which the smoke of Sodom and Gomorrah was ten-for-a-cent cigarette, when I heard the war-cry change to a note of triumph; and I instinctively felt and if it had not been that the tea kettle boiled over just then and put out the that our only chance of escaping death conflagration there might have been lay in concealing ourselves beneath the little dingy, as the cabin and hold would trouble When Henry Algernon, Mand and be thoroughly searched for plunder. Annie ventured in from the shelter of "Crawl under, quickly. I will follow you," I whispered in the ear of the terthe grape arbor and looked upon the wreck they all mildly sighed. rified girl, as I raised the stern of the "Oh! pshaw!" observed Annie, light craft. As if mechanically, she obeyed me; then, with much difficulty, I managed lon't care, so I don't. I can't cook any-

clined to think that she was a mere trad-Who Says Girls Can't Cook ! ing junk. At munight I retired to my berth, and The hue of her hide was a dusky brown, had just sank in the sweet embrace of sleep, when I was startled to wakeful-ness by the boom of a heavy gun, while Her body was lean and her neck was slim : One horn turned up and the other down, She was of keen vision and long of limb

And her ribs like the hoops of a home-m pail. Many a mark did her o'd body bear,

She had been a target for all things kts On many a scar the dusky hair Would grow no more where

The Highway Cow.

BY EUGENE J. HAVES.

grown :

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Many and many a well-aimed stone.

And many a cudgel, swiftly thrown, Had brought the tears to her bovine eyes, Or had bounded off her bony back With a noise like the sound of a rifle crack.

Many a day had she passed in a pound, For helping herself to her neighbor's corn : Many cowardly cur and hound Had been transfixed on her crumpled horn : Many a teapot and old tin pail Had the farmer boys tied to her time-worn tail.

Old Deacon Gray was a pious man, Though sometimes tempted to be profane, When many a weary mile he ran To drive her out of his growing grain ; Sharps were the pranks she used to play To get her fill and get away.

She wisely watched him as he went by ; He never passed her without a frown And an evil gleam in each angry eye ; He would crack his whip in an angry way And drive along in his " one-horse shay."

Even at his homestead she loved to call, Lifting his bars with her crumpled horn ; Nimbly scaling his garden wall, Helping berself to his standing corn ; Eating his cabbages, one by one, Hurrying home when her work was done.

His hopeful heart in a tranquil frame, His soul as calm as the evening air, His head as smooth as a well-worn plow, To find in his garden that highway cow.

And striding forth with a savage cry, With fury blazing from both eyes, As lightnings flash in a summer sky

Redder and redder his face would grow,

Tramping his melons into the ground, Overturning his hives of bees ; Leaving him angry and badly stung,

Wishing the old cow's neck was wrung. The mosses grew on the garden wall,

The boys of the village grew strong and tall, And the gray-haired farmers passed away,

With a Roman nose and a short stump tail, I grasped my revolver, and rushed through the saloon toward the companion-way, only halting for an instant near the mizzen-mast to glean a cutlass from the rack which surrounded it, ere I as-

Many a passionate, parting shot Had left upon her a lasting spot.

Liany a brickbat of goodly size,

She knew when the deacon went to town.

Often the deacon homeward came, Humming a hymn, from the house of prayer

His human passions were quick to rise,

And after the creature he would go. Over the garden, round and round,

Breaking his pear and apple trees ;

The years wert by with their work and play

Heary Algernon Sidney called upon a couple of young lady friends in Easton a few afternoons since, and found them in

entire possession of the house. Father and mother had gone to the farm in the the crash of falling spars, mingling with its echoing thunder, told me plainly that our vessel was attacked, and that the first shot had taken terrible effect upon country, and the ecok had gone with enother man up the Delaware to look for trailing arbutus with which to trim the hop-hole.

Those three young people enjoyed themselves that afternoon to a degree that was positively alarming—to the neighbors. But alast the best of fun, like many other things, is liable to break in two in the middle, and right in the midst of their jolity, Mand suddenly whispered to Annie : cended to the deck. The scene that met my eyes on gaining it baffles all des cription. Tangled cordage, rent sails and riven spars lay in confused heaps uccund, and from under the chaotic ruins issued deen groups of a game bails whispered to Annie: "Oh! what in the world will we do about Ally's supper?" You see, his name is Algernon, but they call him "Ally"

issued deep groans of agony from the wounded and dying, while myriads of torches aboard a huge junk that had ranged alongside, shed across the sca a

away, and the girls didn't know enough about cosking to disgust a cannibal, but were going to try for his sake, and he accompanied them down to the kitchen. With a herculean effort he sawed off a couple of slides of ham about as thick as a board, and left the rind on them, tell-

Maud, without the slightest hesita-

filled the pot with water and set it on the back part of the stove to draw. Annie went in the cellar and came back with an air of confidence, two pounds of butter, a dozen eggs and a pitcher of milk. She laid them down and said, in-

she proceeded to mix up the other things, which in a moment she poured in liberally and conscientiously. The pan hesitated a moment, as though it had been astonished at something, and then commenced to foam away in fine style. While the girls wiped the perspiration off their faces, Henry Algernon, sitting on the edge of the kitchen table,

a common quarter gross match box pierced with a few holes, which he care-fully placed under the seat of the buggy. The Dumphries gentleman, feeling that The Dimpiries gentleman, feeling that his friend was going to give him a sur-prise, probably with some improvement on the ferrer, asked no questions, the better to enjoy the surprise when it did come. Arriving at, the house they had dinner, and after the ladies had retired Mr. Henry placed the box on the table and removed the lid. In an instant from the house leaned a full grown carter scale.

as the red leaves fall. But the highway cow outlived them all All earthly creatures must have their day,

And some must have their months and years ; Some in dying will long delay. There is a climax to all carcers. And the highway cow at last was slain In running a race with a railroad train,

All into pieces at once she went, Just like the savings banks when they fall ; Out of the world she was swiftly sent, Little was left but her old stump tail. The farmers' cornfields and gardens now Are haunted no more by the highway cow.

### HIDING FOR LIFE.

loudly. In the autumn of the year 1866, business necessitated my leaving Hong-Kong, where I had for some years resided, and proceeding to Swatow, one of the ports vessel upon the east coast of China open for foreign traffic. I arranged my affairs at that place sooner than I expected, and as no steamer bound for the south was in the harbor, or expected for some days, I back to their own vessel. determined to proceed in the Heather Bell, a bark-rigged sailing vessel of about three hundred tons register.

I was well acquainted with her captain, but what perhaps chiefly induced me to take passage in his vessel was the fact of his daughter being aboard. Lottie Moore was a golden-haired, blue-eyed darling, upon whose fair head some seventeen summers had smiled. Upon her mother's demise, she had quitted her home in England to accompany her bereaved father in his wanderings from clime to clime.

The Heather Bell sailed from Swatow just as day broke. On the evening of the next day, a little before ten o'clock, I was sitting with Miss Moore in the saloon, a lmiring some water-color sketches that young lady had executed, when the chief mate entered.

"There's a large junk coming right toward us, sir. By the number of sweeps she pulls, I reckon she carries a consid-crable crew," he said.

assistance bore it to the taff ail.

I knew what he meant, and so did the skipper, just as well as if he had spoken all that was passing in his mind; more-over, I appreciated his motive for reti-

cence, for if he had said plainly that he feared she was a pirate, it would have alarmed the fair girl, who, thoughtless of danger near, was chatting so vivacious-

ly with me. Captain Moore ran upon deck; and when I heard him shortly afterward tell the mate to call all hands, I also proceeded to the poop, and found him gazing intently through a pair of binocular glasses at a Chinese craft that was adicing, with furled sails, in the dead being propelled by an array of oars the coral depths.

phorescent water. "He's an ugly customer, and no mis-

take. We sha'n't have much of a show if he attacks us, but I will let him see that we are on the alert. Perhaps we can nial altar the dear, brave girl who had manage to intimidate him," he said, as shared my peril on that eventful night. he stooped down and commenced casting adrift the lashings of a small cast-iron four-pounder that was only useful as a signal gun. forming individual character.

Directly this unformidable cannon was to one to live and grow up by the side of loaded with blank cartridge and dis- a beautiful river, or near a lofty mouncharged, the junk altered her course, tain, as the frequent sight of them would and passed under our stern a considera-ble distance away. Captain Moore, when he noticed this movement, was inawaken thoughts and feelings of beauty and grandness, and thus make good im-

"Never mind, Annie!" replied Maud to creep under myself; and scarcely had I lowered our frail tenement to the consolingly, "go down in the cellar and get some bread and I'll cook some deck ere it was surrounded by a horde eggs. Ally, how do you like your miscreants, who were vociferating eggs ?"

"Well," remarked Algernon, with the Even at this hour, I shudder when air of an epicure that had graduated in a four dollar boarding-house, "I'm not at remember the agony of suspense I en-dured during the ransacking of the all particular; but if I have a preference at all it is for broiled.' At length it became obvious that the

Maud looked at him wildly for pirates had accomplished their work of second; but she was not going to be put plunder, for I heard one direct his satel lown by any young man who wore a lites to set fire to the ship, and hurry nole with two hairs in for a mustache, and she got down the broiler and set it Soon the sound of plashing oars told me that the piratical craft was speeding away from the hapless vessel she had over the coals to get warm. Then she proke six eggs into a dish, and finding he broiler was so hot she couldnt lift it, destroyed; so I cautionsly uplifted the leliberately trailed the eggs across it. dingy and crept from beneath her. The natural consequence was another Sodom and Gomorrah, and another rebright, glowing flame, shooting skyward from the fore-hatch, plainly indicated how well the marauder chief's mandate treat to the grape arbor, while the tea-pot having boiled itself dry in a second had been obeyed, and told me in words attempt to come to the rescue, cracked of fire that I must immediately bear open, let the damp tea out on the stove, Lottie from the Heather Bell and trus aud added a separate and distinct perto a less greedy element for safety. I quickly lowered the gig, but she sank on fume to the scene that was rather pleasant. touching the water; the pirates had

Both girls showed strong symptoms staved in her bottom: The increasing of washing their aprons in their eyes, roar of the grasping flames, that twined like glittering serpents up the shrouds when Algernon came gallantly to the rescue, saying and masts, inspired me with extra

"Here, girls, let's call this a commenergy. I uplifted the dingy, and, when drum and give it up, and go to some Lottie crawled from beneath it, with ke place where we can buy ice cream and the and strawberries without the "We have no time to lower it; we trouble of cooking them. must launch it bodily," I said, catching my darling in my arms. "Be not afraid,

And those two girls grabbed the smoking ham off the fire, as one man, dear love," I cried, then sprang with her into the seething sea. raised up their voices and said : "Amen."- Easton Free Press. We sank deep beneath the briny flood,

# Courting by Telegraph.

but I struck vigorously upward, and soon gained the surface. Then, drawing One of the passengers on the Dakota the lovely girl's head upon my shoulder I swam rapidly toward the drifting din ays an Oregon paper, was Mr. Hill Harmon, and accompanying him a wife. Mr. Harmon, shortly after the death of gy. It was on its keel and floating buoyantly; so I clambered in, drew Lottie his first wife, informed his family of his after me, and then sank weak and prostrate from over-exhaustion, in the stern sheets. My fair companion raised my head, and gently tended me until I reat the earliest possible moment. Knowng of a lady in Maine (whom, however, he had never seen) who possessed all the covered my faculties-recovered them qualities his heart desired, he at once just in time to see the pretty Heather Bell sink, a holocaust, to her grave in opened correspondence with her by elegraph, which, after several messages,

Soon after, a vessel, which proved to conlied in an engagement and the nam ing of the day for their marriage. Packbe the Lily, rescued us from our peril-ous position and carried us in safety to ing his value, Mr. Harmon started, using the telegraph in the dispatch of amatory messages all the way. They Hong Kong, in which city, twelve months subsequently, I led to the hymewere married, and now they are at their

Steilacoom home-he, after an absence of thirty-three days. In that time he traveled 9,900 miles, met his present Immediate surroundings go far in wife for the first time, and married her, and has been to New York, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, Detroit, Buffalo, Washington Irving thought it was an advantage

Montreal, Quebec, Toronto and San Francisco, at each of which places they made short stays. She is a fine-looking, sensible woman, who will make him a good wife.

Flutes.

Athenceus, in the "Diepnosophists," efers to the flute made of the leg bone of the kid as an invention of the (Greian) Thebans, and states that the flute lephantine (ivory) was first bored among the Phœnicians. Flutes among the classic Greeks were also made of asses' bones, which are said to be remarkably solid. They are supposed to have a fullness of tone highly suggestive of the inflated style of their original proprietor. Dr. Schliemann, in his excavations at Hissarlik, discovered a beautifully-ornanented flute of bone. The flutes of the Araucanians were made of the arm and motion with those with whom they are leg bones of prisoners offered in sacrifice. The Caribs used human bones, but now use the bones of the jaguar. Their flute has three holes, and, like the Gui-ana flute of bamboo, is blown by the

breath directed against the edge of the orifice. A Guiana flute in the National Museum at Washington is made of the thigh bone of a jaguar. The Uaupe In-dians of Brazil use fifes and flutes of reed and of deer's bones. Wallace also noticed a whistle made of a deer's skull. The Brazilian flageolets are of bone; an average one has two bones, twelve inches long and three-eighths inch bore, united by twine neat'y wound and worked. On the back of the lower part are fingerholes. The whistle is formed of a cone of resinous cement beneath the mouth orifice, the ridge of cement rising to the center of the tube. The Kafir whistles are of bone or ivory, and are blown into in the manner of blowing a key, while nolding the instrument against the lower lip. The flute of the Maories is made from a human thigh bone, that of a slain enemy being preferred. Two ancient

Peruvian pipes of bone had five finger-holes each, and one of human bone had four finger-holes.

The Child and the Painted Window, In a summer-house belonging to an

old inn on the Bhine, there is a large window, whose panes of colored glass

often attract the attention of any traveler who enters the little sitting-room. Children more especially love to gaze upon the noble river and the surrounding landscape under the different influences of a green, blue, red or yellow medium, and clap their tiny hands to see the vineyards or beautiful ruins so the birds, by means of which it is able changed. A boy once lingered near this to inflate itself like a balloon. The favorite window, and detained by all the gannet on which Mr. Buckland experiarts in his power the old man that achis first wife, informed his family of his determination to marry again, and that red which pleased the child most-now the golden tinge made everything appear like enchanted ground, and sometimes again the green had more softness whereupon to rest his eyes. His companion, after reflecting some time, said, as he gazed on his eager looks and changing fancies : "Thou puttest me in mind of the life of man, which in its pas-ing stages resembles nothing more than this window. At first, during infancy, he chooses the plain glass, that shows him nature's real brightness, but soon what charms him at first becomes insipid. He in Cornwall, when seeing some pilthen seeks in gaudy red, something more

beautiful-relapses again into soft green, until he settles into the gold, dazzling yellow, which gives a false value to every object. The last age will be th gloomy blue, in which there seems an blind, and pushes him away. joint.

ng along the street, two abreast, and keeping perfect step. It is not only pleasant to the sight, but the regular and harmonious sound upon the pavement is "music to the listening ear. So far I do not object. The practice is undoubtedly entertaining to those who are pleased to indulge in it, and, perhaps, so far it may be commendable. But look for a moment to what extremes this practice has been carried. Elegant young men and self-appointed dictators of fashion have come to consider it almost a criminal offense and certainly an unpardonable breach of etiquette not to preserve the most accurate uniformity of

walking along the street. What ridiculous and laughable spectacles result from a conformity to this supposed rule ! I cannot conceive of a more ludicrous spectacle than the sight of a tall, slim man with pedal extremities equal to the sum of the square of the other two sides, catching and gasping and tripping in the vain endeavor to adjust his disapporslain. tioned limbs so as to keep perfect step with the delicate young lady at his side. This practice may be, and undoubtedly is, a great source of fun to the ladies but it is the most complete agony to the young men. Walking any great distance with a young lady, in the heat of summer, and especially on the streets where

a grand display of stiquette seems indis-pensible, is an experience that but very few young men are willing to undergo. It seems to me that a radical change ought to be wrought in this direction, and who is to take the lead in this reform? Certainly not those simple, but otherwise very proper young men, who believe that refinement and gentility consists in mechanical adjustments of the body-not to these, to be sure, but to those whom refinement is a natural and inherent quality, is reserved the honor. I am in hopes that these few unpreten-

tious lines may have the effect of working a reform in this particular.

### The Solan Goose.

Mr. Frank Buckland has been experimenting upon the anatomical construction of the gannet, and says it possesses in its body the most perfect aeronautic machinery that can be conceived. There is a communication between the lungs, the feathers, and the hollow bones of mented measured nine inches across the chest, but when inflated it measured fourteen inches. By suddenly press-ing the inflated body, the dead bird immediately gave out the loud call of the bird when alive, the sound being produced by means of the air passing through the voice box at the bottom of the windpipe. The gannet can instantaneously extrude all this air from its lungs, bones, and feathers; and this enables it to drop down from a

quarter plank, and kill itself on the spot. The bones of the bird's neck are of amazing strength and an

The governor of Surat resolved to test the fellow's powers, and had a grave dug, in which the fakir placed himself, stipnlating that a layer of reeds should be interposed between his body and the superincumbent earth, with a space of two feet between his body and the reeds. This was done, and the grave was then filled up, and a guard of soldiers placed at the spot to prevent trickery.

A large tree stood ten or twelve yards from the grave and beneath its shade several fakirs were grouped around a large earthen jar, which was filled with water. The officer of the guard, suspecting that some trick was to be played, ordered the jar to be moved, and, on this being done by the soldiers, after some opposition on the part of the dirty fellows assembled round it, a shaft was discovered, with a subterranean gallery from its bottom to within two feet of the

grave. The impostor was thereupon made to ascend, and a riot ensued, in which he and several other persons were

### Words of Wisdom

Love those who advise but not those who praise you.

The excesses of our youth are drafts upon our old age, payable with interest, about thirty years after dato.

It is better to sow a good heart with kindness than a field with corn, for the heart's harvest is perpetual.

Vanity is our dearest weakness, in more senses than one ; a man will sacrifice everything, and starve out all the other inclinations, to keep alive that

The highest point outward things can bring us to is the contentment of the mind, with which no estate can be poor, without which all estates will be miser able.

Most persons are particularly spiteful against those foibles in others which they themselves have. They remind us of a monkey scratching and grinning at the mimic monkey in the glass.

Accustom yourself to think vigorously. Mental capital, like pecuniary, to be worth anything, must be well invested-must be rightly adjusted and applied, and to this end careful, deep and intense thought is necessary if great re-sults are looked for. There is no such thing as standing still in this world. Change is the eternal law of nature.

It is in the minute circumstances of a man's conduct that we are to inquire for his real character. In these he is under the influence of his natural disposition, and acts from himself; while in his more open and important actions he may be drawn by public opinion, and many other external motives, from that bias

which his disposition would have taken. Happiness is the perpetual possession beings well deceived, for it is manifest what mighty advantages fiction has over truth; and the reason is at our elbow, because imagination can build nobler scenes and produce more wonderful revolutions than fortune or nature can be at the expense to furnish.

With a clear sky, a bright sun, and gentle breeze, you can have friends in plenty; but let fortune frown and the firmament be overcast, and then your everlasting storm coming over the face of nature. He would fain seek another color, but some rude hand shuts the blied would fain seek another color, but some rude hand shuts the third becketter on the bones of the bird's neck are an iron rod. The head is joined to the atlas by a beautiful ball-and-socket blied would fain seek another color, but some rude hand shuts the stretch and keep the pitch.

A Colorado Railroad.

The Colorado Central Narrow Gauge Railroad runs through Clear Creek canon. The granite cliffs descend a thousand feet to the river, without any bank. The railway is channeled from the hillside. The twistings and turnings of the canon are interminable and innumerable. In graceful curves or in bold, rounded sweep the stream and the rail-road pursue their parallel course—the railway seldom crossing the river. The grade is about 150 feet to the mile, and the dash of the water is a sight to see. A correspondent of the Boston Advertiser says: " The trip was so exciting that we grasped our seats and hardly talked. Two of the party rode on the cowcatcher. They report it as the grandest ride of their lives. The granite cliffs were as wonderful, and even more so, than the river. Of gray and red granite,

streaked all hues by the action of the scarcely concealed ores, with their forma-tions exposed as if cut across by the knife of giants-seamed, twisted, gnarled -presenting sometimes smooth and at others the most grotesque faces, they were a constant study. What kept mil-lions of loose stone from dropping upon the track no one could understand. They looked like demons with their heads downward, ready to pounce upon us."

Fish in an Artesian Well.

An artesian well in Ventura county, Cal., spouts up fish. In a meeting of the San Francisco Academy of Sciences, specimens of the fish, supposed to be trout, were presented. The well was bored in 1871, and every year since has thrown out immense quantities of freshly spawned fish in April and May. The well is capped, having three two-inch apertures, from one of which people were in the habit of filling barrels with water

for household uses. In that way the fish were discovered. The cap was removed and fish were ejected in large numbers. In a bucketful one-fourth of the weight are found is twenty-five miles away.

chards lying on a fir plank, in a for curing those fish, it darted itself down with so much violence as to stick its bill quite through an inch and a