### VOL. VII.

# RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1877.

#### Little Words.

A POEM IN WORDS OF ONE SYLLABLE. Think not that strength lies in the big round Or that the brief and plain must needs be

weak: To whom can this be true who once has heard The cry for help, the tongue that all men

When want, or woe, or fear is in the throat, So that each word gasped out is like a shrick Pressed from the sore throat, or strange wild note

Sung by some fay or fiend! There is a strength Which dies if stretched too far or spun too fine, Which has more height than breadth, more depth than length.

Let but this force of thought and speech be

And he that will may take the sleek. phrase Which glows and burns not, though it gleam

and shine; Light but not heat-a flash without a blaze Nor is it mere strength that the short word boasts:

It serves for more than fight or storm can The roar of waves that clash on rock-bound

The crash of tall trees when the wild winds The roar of guns; the groans of men that die

On blood-stained fields. It has a voice as For them that far off on their sick-beds lie; For them that weep, for them that mourn the

For them that laugh, and dance, and clap the

To joy's quick step, as well as grief's low

The sweet, plain words we learnt at first keep And though the theme be sad, or gay, or

grand, With each, with all, these may be made to

chime. In thought, or speech, or song, or prose, or

## The Music of the Waters.

And so all I had to do was to go into the country and enjoy myself for six

wooks that is what it came to. Why, if any one had struck me with a feather at the moment the doctor uttered his verifiet I should certainly have been knocked down; fortunately no such atrocity was attempted, so I maintained as creet a posture as my enfeebled health would allow until the eminent licentiate of the College of Physicians, whom I was consulting, begged me to resume my seat.

"You are utterly smoke-dried," he "London or tobacco?" I inquired. "Both," he answered. "No physic; fresh air is all you want-mountain air,

f possible; perfect rest and quiet; abstemious habits, early hours and no " And then?" I blankly inquired,

"Then? Oh, then," he answered.

"get married and settle down. It certainly was fortunate I was no standing up at that moment, for it would not have needed a touch of the aforesaid eather to have laid me low. As it was I sank back in my chair aghast. married !" I thought; I who was utterly insensible to female attractions, and who had been always taught to have an eye to the main chance, and regard matrimony as a clog, unless associated with a great heiress. I get married on a salar of £300 a year? Whew!

I left Savile row with scarce another word, convinced that for real, downright, unpractical men there were none to compare with doctors.

Thus I took the plunge, and within five days found myself at a snug little inn in North Wales, hard by a celebrated spot known as the "Devil's Bridge," a ew miles inland from Aberystwith.

hardly set in, and I had the little inn wellnigh to myself. So I wandered about and gazed wonderingly at all I by a perfectly audible and silvery voice saw, especially at the deep, craggy, gorge or mountain river bed across which his satanic majesty's engineering skill was supposed to have

been displayed.

As I stood looking down upon it from the bridge near the inn, it certainly seemed to me a wondrously romantic spot. Steep rock-bound banks, crowned with trees, hemmed in the rushing foaming river, its channel becoming irregularly narrower and more precipitous as it reached the head of the valley in the depths of which it lay. . Here there was a waterfall, as I then thought, of stupendous magnitude, and yet a little higher up, a second, still larger. As I made my way down to the river by a well-worn path through a wood, the sound of the descending waters, as, wafted on the soft summer breeze, it rose and fell in liquid cadence, fascinated | I mage me from the very first.

The weather hitherto had been superb, midsummer sunshine, and not a drop of

The sunshine glinting through the trees; the pure sky above; the song of birds, not yet all hushed, in the woods; the underwood and twisted roots at the the fresh breezy odors—these all became such novelties and charms as I had never conceived possible. But seated on an isolated rock, it was still, after all, out side among the long grass and ferns beof the "music of the waters" that I got tween the trees. Then I think I did of the "music of the waters" that I got my chief mental enjoyment, At last there was a sudden change of

wind. Heavy clouds swept over the landscape, burrying in mist or occasional showers all forms save those close at

"Regular Welsh weather, sir!" said and hair, a fresh-colored elderly gentlemanlike man in a tourist's suit, whom I found the next morning in the coffee-room. "My party will be house-bound for a couple of days at least, if I know anything of this country; shocking place for weather. Been here long, sir!

I told him how long, and that I had not had a drop of rain the whole time. "Disadvantage in that, too," he went on; "mountainous scenery wants mist and rain to drift round the peaks, fill up the torrents and bring out the waterfalls. This one here will present a fine sight after another four-and-twenty hours of such weather; it was a mere dribble last night when we arrived."

I was consoled by this gentleman's words; for having to spend the best part of the day indoors, there was a new sensa-tion then yet in store for me; and I was a little disappointed to find, when early the following afternoon a lull in the weather enabled me to go down to my favorite rocky haunt, that there was very Come

little perceptible difference in the volume of water coming over the fall. So here I sat, I suppose, for more than an hour in my accustomed state of placid indolent enjoyment. With eyes half shut I was saying over to myself the first few lines of Southey's "Lodore," and trying to make "the mysic of the and trying to make "the music of the fit into them as an accompaniment, when there suddenly sounded in my ears a roar so loud, and increasing so rapidly in volume, that I started, and looking up perceived that now indeed the fall had become grandly augmented. It was swollen at least to twice the size it had been ten minutes before; it looked my ascent. magnificent. I turned toward the stepoing stones by which I always regained sweeping along at a tremendous pace. Then in an instant I knew that the river was rising rapidly. Anyone but a fool would have forseen this as the natural river had now become a boiling caldron of broken water; I was cut off from all

way like a fly, I knew. Helpless and seared, I stood irresolute

yet a moment longer.

I recollect in this dire emergency suddenly observing a still further increase in the volume of the fall, and almost simultaneously with it feeling my legs slip from under me as the brown water gurgled in my ears and glistened in my yes. Then there was a choking, help ess, tumbling pressure forward, several sharp blows upon my legs and arms, au effort to strike out, met by coming in contact with more rocks, and then a whirl and twirl and spinning round as if I had

een a cork. The swimmer's instinct, however, was some use after all, for, in the first place, it enabled me to retain a little presence of mind, and, in the second, to bring my head up to the surface after the tional paug was given to my sensations by the recollection that I was being hured on toward the lower, over which if I was carried I must inevitably be drowned. Fortunately, just now I was carried by a current close in under one of these sheer-down sides, and for the fiftieth time sent spinning round in the eddy

like a cork. I made a helpless grab at the smooth and slippery surface, much as the drowning man catches at the proverbial straw, for I was by this time getting exhausted and suffocated by the constant rolling which the torrent gave me just manage to get a finger-hold in a erack, and to steady myself somewhat; but the water was very deep just here, and I could not lift much more than my chin above it, whilst a foothold of any

sort was out of the question. Yet to remain where I was much longer myself some two feet I should have been able to reach an overhanging bough of one of the thickly growing young ashsaplings, the roots of which projected from the earthly top of the rock a yard or

two above. Oh, how I longed for a giant's arm, that I might touch that bough! Twice I made a futile effort to spring out of the water at it, but only exhausted myself, and had the greatest difficulty in retaining my support.

Was I sinking and losing conscious bught, with that music still in my ears? lo! what vision is that which I behold? Surely an angel's face looking on from amidst the leafy roof above The change soon refreshed me. I ! Yes; my life must be passing away was astonished at feeling neither dull ma dream of beautiful sights and sounds. moment or two more such was the conclusion floating through my mind, nor was it at once dispelled

"Try to reach it now; I think you can this can be no illusion; this is no

phantom born of a drowning man's fancy; this is a sweet reality; and in that bending branch, now steadily descending to within my grip, I see my life restored to me and my hopes renewed.

I have the deliber end of the bough in my hand; we outomatically I have seized it, and have dy it helps to lift me

higher out of the water.
"Be very stions," says the voice once more. or great care, or it will snap. There we't so, whilst I pull this strong one day, and that will hold your weight better how, so;" and in another minute I be grasped this stronger one; I many to raise myself by it a little, and went the time snap. put the tips of my toes into so long held with the tips of my fingers,

top of the cliff. Too exhausted to speak or think, I threw myself down upon the steep hillreally lose consciousness for a while, for I do not remember seeing the pretty graceful girl who had saved my life until I found her kneeling at my side, en-deavoring to raise my head as she wiped the streaming water from my forehead

"Wait here," she said, "and I will run to the inn for help; I won't be There, lean against that tree trunk.

"Pray, stop," I stammered, feebly;
"I shall soon be all right. I am really very much obliged to you."
"Oh, never mind that," she answered

brightly; "if you can walk, so much the better. Get up, and come along at once; you must get your wet clothes

I rose and shook myself, feeling very bewildered, sick and scared. "Here—up this way," she cried. "think we can get through the wood thin

I had scarcely started after her, as with a firm, light step she sprang up the slope among the trees, when I heard from the top a cry of:
"Hilly-o! Lucy, hilly-o! where are

"Here I am," she cried; "all right. Come down, papa, and give this gen-tleman a hand. I have just helped him out of the water-he was nearly

drowned!"

"What? Eh, my dear? What are you talking about? Gentleman out of the water—nearly drowned?" said a cheery voice; and looking up, I saw two. or three figures coming against the sky over the crest of the hill. Then there was a little hurried talk as they met my preserver, and presently my middle-aged friend, who had spoken to me about the weather at the inn the day before had a vice-like hold upon my arm, and was lending me very material assistance in

"What a fortunate thing! Only to ping stones by which I always regained the precipitous bank of the river. To my horror they had all disappeared, and in their place a boiling, bubbling ferment of brown water and frothy foam was sweeping along at a tremendous page. come of her; and then, lo and behold! all the time she was qualifying for the Royal Humane Society's medal,

We had stopped, when a second young consequence of the increase in the water- lady, evidently a sister of my guardian Right and left and all around the angel, came running down toward us, exclaiming:

of broken water; I was cut off from all hope of retreat, and should be washed has fainted. She was just beginning to tell us all about it, when in a moment

she went quite off."

Whereupon I hastened up the remainder of the slope in company with my new friends, to find the brave girl quite insensible, her head resting on the lap of a lady, evidently her mother.

Then all solicitude, very properly, was turned from me to her; but she soon rerevived, and then, and not till then, I allowed myself to be hurried off to the inn to get dry clothes. These, and a little hot stimulant, soon put me to rights, with no further damage from my ducking than a few superficial bruises and scratches. But what was this tremendous internal

wound that I suddenly became conscious of?—that had not been inflicted by projecting rocks or slippery crags or foaming water! No; of a certainty that was first plunge. I saw I was already a long the result of a sympathetic glance from way from the upper fall, and an additional pang was given to my sensations gone straight to my heart from the moment they had looked down upon me in my peril.

I now suddenly awakened to the possibility of what the doctor had called "settling down." There absolutely ap-peared a chance of my taking to the idea, and of so carrying out his prescrip-tion to the letter. What a wonderful and beneficent effect it was working! "Why, there she is in the garden at

this moment, and how beautiful she looks! Now that I have made myself presentable," I thought, "I will go down immediately and thank her like a coherent being and a gentleman."

She was sitting in a little arbor at the end of the inn garden. As I approached, a blush, the more evident from the pale ness which her undue exertion and subequent faintness had left, overspread her sweet face-that angel face, which I was impossible. Could I but have raised had at first thought a dream, and which to me now, with my newly-awakened poetical sensibilities, scarcely seemed a reality.

I cannot describe it. Why should I Other people would not see it with my eyes ; there were hundreds and hundreds of faces in the world doubtless far more beautiful.

"I hope you are feeling better," ] "I am afraid that what you have done for me has overtaxed your strength; I shall never forgive myself if it has

made you seriously ill." "Oh, no," she answered, "I was only a little out of breath with the running and the scramble through the brushwood and trees; but I was sure that if I was to be of any use there was no time to be lost. Please don't say any more

"Oh, but indeed I must; you must tell me how you saw me and how you were able to reach me."

"Oh, I had merely gone down to look at the waterfall-I knew it would be very much swollen-and the moment I came upon it, to my horror and surprise saw you standing upon that rock in the middle of the river. I felt sure that you would be drowned; but before I could even call out you were washed off it, and I saw you carried away. Well, I don't know what it was that made me do it. but I ran along through the wood by the side of the river as fast as I could. I don't suppose I thought of being able to save you, but it all seemed so dreadful; and then I lost sight of you. But I still ran on to near the top of the second fall, and got close down to try if I could see you; the trees were so thick up above that I was obliged to get close to the

edge. I was looking all about for you, then I suddenly saw you just underneath where I was standing, and trying to reach that bough, Well, then I pushed it down to you, that's all."
"All, indeed!" I cried. "Can I ever
repay you for that 'all!" You simply

saved my life; I should never have got out but for you." "Hope you are not much the worse for your ducking sir?" here broke in her father's voice. "I and my wife hope that you will give us the pleasure

of your company at dinner this evening;

you must be a little dull and lonely here by yourself. Of course I would, and of course I did, and of course, too, I spent the very pleasantest evening I had ever known in my life. I told the family who I was and all about myself; and they told me a great deal about themselves-father, mother and two daughters-and how they had come out for their annual run, as they called it, and how they often

made very pleasant acquaintances on their tours. "But it's not often," said my host, "that we make one in this fashion; it is not to be wished. We don't expect to become heroines of a domestic drama

every day. Ha, ha! but, by Jove, it was very lucky Lucy saw you."

After this evening followed a succession of the most delightful hours I had ever known; morning, evening and noon were spent in the company of my new acquaintances, and at the end of a very short time those acquaintances had be-

come fast friends. I was as completely over head and ears in love as I had been

over head and ears in the turbulent water, and I told her so. "Save me once more," I said: "give me that hand once again, and let it be mine forever; otherwise it would have been kinder to have left me to drown

outright," She dropped her head, but held out her hand, that hand which at this moment has just touched my arm, as a silvery

voice savs: "Come, Billy, stop; I have been peep-ing over your shoulder. You need not write any more; people can guess the rest. I would rather you did not enter

into details." "Very well, dear," I answered; "as it is nearly twelve years ago since it all happened, perhaps you are right. Yes, settled down for twelve years; who would think it! And in a week or two we must be off, for the nineteenth time together, on another holiday diversion.

on another nontag diversion. What shall it be and where shall we find it?"
"Oh, I am still all for the country, you know," she cries. "I am never tired of rural sights and sounds." "Nor I," is my reply; "we'll go

Gestle winds and waters near,

Matemusic to the lonely ear.'
as Byron says. Fancy my quoting Byron! What a transformation in a man! Only we shall not be lonely, shall we?"
"Indeed, no," she says, "we will only "Indeed, no," she says, "we will only take care not to sit in the dry beds of mountain streams when we want to listen o 'the music of the waters,'"

## Words of Wisdom.

It is hard work to teach people who an learn nothing without being taught. Take away from mankind their vanity and their ambition, and there would be out few claiming to be heroes or patriots. There is nothing so easy as to be wise for others; a species of prodigality, by-the-bye—for such wisdom is wholly

wasted. Most thoughtful men have probably ome dark fountains in their souls, by the side of which, if there were time, and it were decorous, they could let their thoughts sit down and wail in-

Every morning we enter upon a new

lay, carrying still an unknown future in ts besom. Thoughts may be born tolay, which may never be extinguished. Hopes may be excited to-day which may never expire. Acts may be performed to-day, the consequence of which may not be realized till eternity. An instant decides the life of man and

is whole fate; for after lengthened hought the resolve is only the act of a noment; it is the man of sense that eizes on the right thing to be done; it is ever dangerous to linger in your selec-tion of this and that, and so by your resitation get confused.

The race of mankind would perish did ney cease to aid each other. time that the mother binds the child's head till the moment some assistant wipes the death-damp from the brow of he dying, we cannot exist without mutual help. All, therefore, that need aid have a right to ask it of their fellowmortals. No one, who holds the power of granting it, can refuse it without

The education of the human mind ommences in the cradle, and the imressions received there frequently exert their influence through the whole of life, Principles which take the deepest root are those implanted during the seasons of infancy, childhood and youth. The oung pupil takes early lessons from everything around him; his character and habits are forming before he has any consciousness of his reasoning pow-

# A Novel Sausage Skin.

A writer in Nature says: We may mention a circumstance of especial interest to scientific men, in connection with the manufacture of this new food, The Erbswurst, or pea-sausage, was produced by the Germans in such large quantities during the Franco-Prussian var that it was found to be absolutely impossible to procure a sufficient num-ber of skins and bladders to contain the preparation. All sorts of substitutes were tried. Oil fabric and vegetable parchment, as well as waterproof materials, were essayed in vain, for an en velope was required which was elastic and unaffected by boiling water. At last a chemist stepped in and solved the problem. He proposed the use of gela-tine mixed with bichromate of potash, or in other words the process employed by photographers nowadays in producing what are termed carbon prints. It is well known that if a solution of gelatine and bichromate of potash is spread upon paper and exposed to light, the gelatine becomes insoluble in a very short time, and will effectually resist the action of cold or hot water to dissolve it, this principle being in fact that upon which photographic prints are produced, the portions of a surface which refuse to wash away constituting a picture. This same mixture was used for treating the sausages. The food was pressed into proper shapes and then dipped into the bichromated gelatine solution, after which it was exposed to daylight for a couple of hours, when the gelatine formed a rough skin around it, capable of being boiled with impunity.

# Definition of Bible Terms.

A day's journey was thirty-three and A Sabbath day's journey was about an English mile.

Ezekiel's reed was eleven feet nearly. A cubic is twenty-two inches nearly. A hand's breadth is equal to three and

ve-sight inches. A finger's breadth is equal to an inch. Shekel of silver was about fifty cents. A shekel of gold was \$8. A talent of silver was \$538.32. A talent of gold was \$13,809.

A piece of silver, or a penny, was thireen cents. A mite was less than a quarter of A gerah was one cent.

An epha, or bath, contains seven galons and five pints. A bin was one gallon and two pints. A firkin was seven pints. An omer was six pints. A cab was three pints,

## CALIFORNIA'S MONEY KINGS.

Enormous Wealth Accumulated The San Francisco Bulletin says: No doubt the richest mining firm in the No doubt the richest mining firm in the world is that of Flood & O'Brien, Mackey & Fair. Their interest in two bonanza mines, at the present depressed prices, cannot be less than \$23,000,000. They own the Bank of Nevada, with a paid-up capital of \$10,000,000 and a reserve fund of \$2,000,000. They are reputed to own \$20,000,000 in United States bonds. Their real estate and other bonds. Their real estate and other property in sight cannot be worth less than \$3,000,000. Besides these investments they own a controlling interest in ments they own a controlling interest in several other mines, some of which, like the Best & Belcher, are believed to be on the line of fich deposits, and may at some future day be classed in the list of "bonanza mines." Add these items together and we have a total of \$60,000,000, which is an underestimate of their mounts have been received as we cannot say. wealth, but how much so we cannot say. The annual income on this property is not less than \$20,000,000. The indi-vidual interests cannot be defined, but we should hesitate to indorse the statement of the German financiers in this particu-lar. It would not surprise us, however, if satisfactory proof were offered, that the

entire assets of these four men would

foot up \$100,000,000. Next in order we should estimate the wealth of the four principal owners of the Central Pacific railroad and other connecting roads of California—Stan-ford, Huntington, Crocker and Hopkins. These men are the largest owners of railroad property in the world. Most of this property is encumbered by the issue of mortgage bonds. But we suppose that these four men have a clear margin of rising \$50,000,000. Besides ratiroad property they own a great deal of land, town sites, alternate sections, country seats, city real estate and so on. It is a low estimate to say that they are worth \$12,500,000 apiece. Prospectively they are worth vastly more. It may, indeed, turn out, with their nearly three thou-sand miles of railroad and their large amount of real estate, that six or seven years hence they may be, if not now, the richest men in California, or in the United States. For the present, however, we adhere to our estimates, and set down the men who are the principal owners of the Bank of Nevada and the great bonanza mines as the richest men in this State, and set down the four men who are the principal owners of the Central Pacific railroad and connecting roads as ranking next in order, with the qualification that we do not hold ourselves responsible for these calculations. They have at least the merit of shrewd guesses, with considerable data to fortify

the opinion. The number of men who are million-aires in this State was never so great as now. None of them were rich twenty years ago, and very few had fortunes even ten years ago. Quite a number of those who had large fortunes five or six years ago do not now figure in the list of millionaires. The ups and downs of mining interests have made the principal difference. A considerable number, also, who were not rich five years ago, have large fortunes to-day. Financial "ruin" in this State only means that men in the hazards of business have lost, with the strong probability that they will more downs," there never was a country where men got up so soon as in this. There is spring, untiring energy—men who have faith in themselves, in the country and in the good Providence which is on the side of all who honestly try to help themselves. There is not another country under the sun where so many men have made large fortunes in so short a time without capital for a start. There is not another young city in the world which contains so large a population of wealthy men. These facts illustrate in striking way the wonderful resources of this coast. The men whose fortunes have been enumerated are only middie aged. It is more than probable that some of their heirs will be the richest men in the world.

He Smelled Smoke. When the railroad excitement was at its height in Newark, Ohio, a stalwart citizen felt the necessity of bracing him-self up. The mayor had ordered the closing of all saloons and drinkingplaces, and the police had enforced the regulations rigidly. But there was a of her court adorned their huge struc-back door in Gingerbread Row, and behind the bar there was long range lightning whisky. The stalwart citizen crept in, got his drink and beat a retreat. The stalwart citizen Soon he was overwhelmed with burning sensations in his stomach. Something seemed to be blazing there, and he burst into a doctor's office exclaiming: "For Heaven's sake pump me out quick."
"What is wrong with you?" inquired the doctor. "Get the pump ready while I am telling you. I'm burning up inside. Hurry. I took a drink down on Gingerbread Row. They have put a job up on me. I am poisoned." The doctor sud-denly interposed: "Why, I smell something burning myself;" and opening the patient's waistcoat found a hole three inches in diameter burned in the shirtfront. While the stalwart citizen was taking his drink he had dropped a cigar stump between his waistecat and shirt. Pear "Didn't you smell smoke?" asked the doctor. "You're right I did; but I fruits. thought it was coming out of my mouth,

# All One to Him.

A Schleswig correspondent writes: A little time back a country woman was buying various articles at a shop here, all of which seemed to indicate a projected immigration to America. tradesman asked the woman if such was the case, and received the following reply: You see I have two daughters and one of them was engaged to a man who is gone out to America, and who promised that as soon as he made enough money to support a wife, he would send out money for the journey, and then they should be married. But several years had passed, and my daughter had found another sweetheart, when one day a letter comes from America with enough to pay the passage. Well, now, I made up my mind to send my second daughter instead of the elder. The two lasses are as like as two blades of gress, and it will be all one to him which 'em he gets for a wife:"

## The King and the Stable Boy.

During the visit of George the Third o the royal stables a boy belonging to the grooms took his attention. There is no accounting for fancies; but there was something about the boy that won his royal master's favor, and the king treated him kindly in many ways. But a time of temptation came, and the poor lad fell into disgrace; he had stolen some oats from the royal bins, and, being detected, the head groom discharged him. The fact that he was noticed by the king may have aroused the envy and dislike of others and it may be that the occasion was gladly seized by the groom to have him turned away. There seemed to be no idea of speaking to the poor lad about the wickedness of taking the oats, and abusing the confidence of his master, but only determination to treat him as he deserved. Who knows what a kind word might have done for an erring boy, who gave way to wrong doing in a mo-ment of temptation? But such was not the case; he was turned adrift, with a stain upon his character, to the great grief of his parents.

Not long afterward, when the king again visited the stables, he observed the absence of the boy, and asked one of the grooms what had become of him. The man, fearing to tell the truth yet not liking to tell a falsehood, said he had left. His majesty was not satisfied with the groom's answer, and suspecting wrong, called the head groom to him, and made the inquiry again. "I have discharged

the boy, sire."
"For what reason?" asked the king. "He was discovered stealing the oats from one of the bins," was the reply,

and I sent him away."
The king felt sorry for the poor boy who had disgraced himself thus, but de-termined not to give him up, and ordered him to be sent for immediately. The order was obeyed, and without loss of time the boy was brought to the king. What a scene was this-face to face with the king of England stood the boy, a con-

victed thief! "Well, my boy," said his majesty, when the poor lad, trembling and look-

ing very pale, stood before him, not knowing what awaited him; "is this true that I hear of you?"

The lad could not look up into the king's face, but with his head bent down, his only answer to the kind inquiry was a flood of tears. He had not a word to say for himself; his mouth was stopped, for he knew he was guilty; he had not a word of excuse. The king, seeing the poor boy was sorry on account of his sin, spoke to him of the cyl-how he had not only taken what was not his own, but abused the confidence reposed in him. "Well, my lad," said his majesty, putting his hand kindly upon the boy's head, "I forgive you." Then, turning to the head groom, said: "Let the boy have his former place and let him he

have his former place, and let him be cared for. What a thrill of joy did the lad's heart being ordered off to prison and punished and disgraced, he was restored to favor, and restored to the place he had lost What gladness this gave the boy's heart! It seemed almost too good to be true. Yet who could dispute it? The king himself had forgiven him, and then the highest judge in the land had not a word to say against it : he was a guilty than make their losses good in the fu-ture. If it is a land of "ups and the king himself. Will our young read one, but now was forgiven, and that by ers learn the beautiful lesson contained ?

Age of Vegetables. The species of vegetables we now culivate have been raised and eaten for centuries. Even before the Christian

ra many of them were in use. Lettuce has been used at the table for thousands of years. Herodotus tells us that it was served at the royal table centuries before the Christian era, and one of the noble families of Rome derived its name from this plant.

Spinach, asparagus and celery have peen cultivated and eaten among the eastern nations thousands of years, Jesus took the mustard seed as the exponent of a parable.

the Greeks, and were offered at Apollo' shrine wrought in precious metals. Parsnips were raised and brough from the Rhine to add to the luxuries of

Radishes were known and grown by

Tiberius' table. Beets were most esteemed centuries ago, and carrots were in such repute in Queen Elizabeth's reign that the ladies of her court adorned their huge struc-

plumes. Peas, at Elizabeth's court, were very rare, and were imported from Holland s a great delicacy.

Fruits, also, were in great repute among the ancients. The current was cultivated centuries ago in European gardens, and was called

the Corinthian grape. Evelyn in his charming diary, speaks of his berries as Corinths; hence the name of currants. The damson plum was extensively cultivated at Damascus, whence the name

The cherry came frow Cosus, a city of Pontus, and the delicious peach, king of fruits, was first known in Persia. The quince was a holy fruit, dedicated to the goddess of love, and was called

Pears were as ancient as apples, and are mentioned among the Paradisal Grapes were known at a very remote period, and are often mentioned in the

Cydonian apple.

# Removing Birthmarks.

"Professor," in the Tribune, says that birthmarks or moles may be removed

by the following means: For removing moles or birthmarks, eroton oil under the form of pomade or ointment, and tartar emetic, under the form of paste or plaster. The following is the mode for using the latter: Take tartar emetic in impalpable powder, fifteen grains; soap paste, one drachm; and beat them to a paste. Apply to nearly a line in thickness (not more) and cover the whole with strips of gummed paper. In four or five days eruption or suppuration will set in, and, in a few days after, leave a slight sear. Croton oil ointment effects the same, but less completely unless suppuraed, by producing a pustular eruption, which, however, does not permanently mark the

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A Proverb. I'm not a superstitious man, With any blind belief in fate, But through my veins a shiver ran At something which I read of late. I glanced a book of proverbs through, To pass some moments spent alone,

That "Soon or late all things are known I laid the book aside and thought

And there the saying met my view,

About the secrets of my life, A wild career, with failings fraught, And long-repented errors rife. What mattered that above the heap

The lapse of years a mound had thrown The ax of Fate goes straight and deep, And "Soon or late all things are known.

Nay, gentle reader, do not start And picture me the man of crime. Because I'm faint and sad at heart, To think of what may come in time.

Let him be first to raise his hand And cast at me the cruel stone, Who feels he can unflinching stand

#### Where "Soon or late all things are known." Items of Interest.

Give the tramps no quarter, When is a chair like a lady's dress?

It is said that the pen is mightier than he sword. Neither is of much use without the holder.

The strikers resemble the Russians because they have been endeavoring to wreck Kars.

Several newspaper men have been swindled by the new counterfeit five thouand dollar bill. Six thousand children have been taught

to swim in two years by the London Health Society. It takes the Russian provost-marshals four minutes to convict and shoot a spy, and the czar loudly complains of lost

An intelligent paper in Switzerland says that "Miss Mollie Maguire, of Pennsylvania, has been hung for misbe-

The empress of Brazil has but \$600,-000 worth of diamonds, and some one ought to feel like heading a subscription for her benefit.

'A landlady said that she did not know now to make both ends meet. "Well," said a boarder, "why don't you make one end vegetables?" A German dairy maid in Jefferson

county fell head first into a tank of soft switzer cheese last week. Here it is again. A woman in the kase, as usual, Much has been said about feats of strength; but it is an actual fact that a man of but ordinary stature recently knocked down an elephant. The performer of the great feat was an auction-

"This summer, ladies are going to feel as the king uttered those three dress their hair as they did three hun-words: "I forgive you." Instead of dred years ago," says an exchange newspaper. This makes some of the ladies

In Grass Valley, Cal., there is a snake ying around loose which is forty feet The editor of the local paper there was informed that this snake, with one stroke of its ponderous tail, smashed

a large Newfoundland dog to jelly. "My articles do not receive a very warm reception of late," wrote a lady to the conductor of a monthly magazine; "Our fair correspondent is mistaken," replied the editor; "they meet with the warmest reception possible. We burn

them all.' It wasn't such a bad notion on the part of a glove dealer who advertised as follows in large type: "Ten thousand hands wanted immediately!" And undemeath it was printed in very small characters: "To buy my gloves, the best

quality.' A novelist tells of two lovers, who agreed to wave their hands toward each other, at a certain hour, across the Atlantic ocean. Oue might suppose there might be waves enough between them without their trying to make any more with their hands.

More than 5,000,000,000 cans of corn are now packed in Maine, annually, and sold in every part of the world, yielding a business to that State of about \$1,250,-000, and giving profitable employment to from 8,000 to 10,000 people during the packing season. Constantinople has a circumference of about thirteen miles. Its harbor, the "Golden Horn," is a long capacious inlet

of the Bosphorus running along the northeast side of the city, with sufficient depth for the largest vessels and capable of receiving 1,200 sails of the line. There is a question of veracity between a Chicago *Times* reporter and a rioter. The reporter says he shot the rioter dead, and the latter stoutly denies the story, and says he can prove the negative. It is manifest that the rioter lies, and other papers congratulate the reporter on his

#### prowess and pluck. Killing Disabled Horses with Dynamite.

An English paper says: An interesting experiment was made last week at a horse slaughtering establishment at Dudley, with the view of testing a new system of slaughtering cattle by means of dynamite, and thus putting them out of exist-ence more speedily and with less suffer-ing than by the ordinary pole-ax. Two large powerful horses and a donkey (disabled for work) were ranged in a line about half a yard apart under a shed, the donkey being placed in the center. A small primer of dynamite, with an electric fuse attached, was then placed on each of their foreheads and fastened in position by a piece of string under the iaw. The wires were then coupled up in circuit, and attached to the electric machine, which stood about five yards in front. The handle of the machine being then turned, an electric current was discharged, which exploded the three charges simultaneously, and the animals instantly fell dead without a struggle. The whole affair was over in two minutes, and the experiment appears to have been a perfect success. It was conducted by Mr. Johnson, agent for Noble's Explo-sive Company, Glasgow, assisted by Mr. Harris, one of the dynamite instructors. By this means, it is stated, any number, even a hundred or more cattle, may be instantly killed by the same current of electricity.