Poetry.

CUILTY OR NOT GUILTY.

She stood at the bar of instice A creature wan and wild, In form too small for a woman In features too old for a child-For a look so worn and pathetic Was stamped on her pale, young face. It seemed long years of suffering Must have left that silent trace

"Your name," said the judge, as he eyed he With kindly look, yet keen, "Is" - "Mary McGuire, if you please, sir, "And your age?" "I am turned fifteen." Well Mary," and then from a paper He slowly and gravely read, "You're charged here, I am sorry to say it, With stealing three loaves of bread

And I hope that you can show The charge to be false. Now, tell me Are you guilty of this, or no? A passionate burst of weeping Was at first the sole reply, But she dried her eyes in a moment And looked in the judge's eye.

"I will tell you how it was sir My father and mother are dead. And my little brothers and sisters Were hungry and asked me for bread. At first I earned it for them By working hard all day. But somehow times were hard, sir,

"I could get no more employment The weather was bitter cold, The young ones cried and shivered -(Little Johnny's but four years old) -So what was I to do, sir? I am guilty, but do not condemn. I took-oh, was it stealing?-

The bread to give to them.

And the work all fell away.

Every man in the court-room-Gray beard and thoughtless youth-Knew, as he looked upon her, That the prisoner spoke the truth Out from their pockets came kerchiefs, Out from their eyes sprung tears. And out from old faded wallets

Treasures hoarded for years. The judge's face was a study-The strangest you ever eaw, As he cleared his throat and muraoured Something about the law; For one so learned in such matters-So wise in dealing with men, He seemed, on a simple question Sorely puzzled just then.

But no one blamed him or wondered. When at last, these words they heard The sentence of this young prisoner And no one blamed him or wondered When he went to her and smiled. And tenderly led from the court-room Mary, the 'guilty" child.

Miscellany.

ing under low spirits for a few days, with fits of rabies, which carry him off years after William's time that Robin amination the lesions usually observed Henry the Second, who is called a in cases of hydrophobia were found. Plantagenet, was the king of England of the fearful disease which described him in so short a time, the patient had been bitten by a bitch which was in a been bitten by a bitch which was in a Henry the Second, and was one of the brave adventurers who went to Palesbrave adventurers who went to Pale after death by a veterinary surgeon, who certified to the existence of rabies. It should, moreover, be observed that

nosis of the disease, although accomtions. 3. Idiopathic or imaginary rabies, which is not generally fatal, may end in death; in such case the symptoms will yield sufficient reasons for holding that actual rabies did not Robin Hood and his men were of the

a man, evidently an inmate, and he at once endeavoured to explain to the man by making signs upon his fingers that he wanted to look through the place. The man also made signs, which Jones could not comprehend. Then Jones made other and more elaborate motions which and the wanted to be lieve them for a little while. I will tell you what he is said to have done, inst motions, which set the man at work with great violence, and for the next ten minutes the set of the

ROBIN HOOD.

are; but turn to the little of the story

once on a bridge and was thrown by

"And so, ever after, as long as he lived, Although he was proper and tall, Yet, nevertheless, the truth to express, Still Little John they did him call."

One morning, when he was full of

"The scarlet he wore the day before, It was clean cast away: And at every step he fetcht a sigh, 'Aiack!' and a 'Well-a-day!!"

and stopped the wedding of the old

knight, giving his bride to her lover,

whom she wanted to marry. Allin joined Robin's band out of gratitude

Arthur-a-Bland was a very different

"Tell me, O tell me, where is Little John? Of him I fain would hear; For we are allied by the mothers' side And he is my kinsman dear."

I do not know the names of the mem-

bers of the band. There were a hundred or a hundred and fifty of them, and

their greatest delight appears to have been to live a free life in the woods, to

and that what we see is the portrait of a hero of the English imagination.

Ever since-I cannot tell when-cer

drooping along the way."

the question and long essays have been great forests and shot his "gray goosewings" at harts and does, that he really once flitted about among the sturdy English oaks and the graceful English

haps, the place in Yorkshire where he is said to have been buried. I say they have sung and seen these things; and I might say, too, that their fathers and forest, chant And yet it is doubtful if Robin Hood

There would be no trouble about the matter if we could only believe what ballads say, for one of them tells us Robin Hood had compassion on poor distressed Allin—as who would not?—

"In Locksley town, in merry Nottingham shire, In merry, sweet Locksley town, There bold Robin Hood he was born and was bred-Bold Robin of famous renown."

a story, made to amuse and interest those who sung it; for we are told in man. He was a tanner of Nottingham, another ballad that his father was a forester, who could send an arrow from his strong bow "two miles and an arrow the ballad says, after a well-fought contest. He proved to be a relative of Little inch," which is beyond belief. Besider, tolin, and said:

it is too exact, for no one would be remainded to the proved to be a relative of Little it is too exact, for no one would be remainded to the proved to be a relative of Little it is too exact, for no one would be remainded to the proved to be a relative of Little inch, or tell me, otell me, where is Little John? measure so closely. It reminds me of the man who said he had caught ninetynine fish, and who, upon being asked why he did not say one hundred, said

he would not tell a lie for one fish. However, the ballads say that Robin Hood lived; but they do not agree as to when it was. Some say that it was to when it was. Some say that it was at about 1300 take money away from the rich and give that the new dance had been named at about 1150, and others at about 1300 or later. We learn from history that in the year 1066 a bold Northman, or Norman, called William, came into England from France and conquered the country. He not only made himself king, but he brought many men self king, but he brought many men nowder were used.

take money away from the rich and give it to the new dance had been named after him, or in his honor. The schottische and mazurka next came in vogue, and from that time fancy dances were wonderful archers, and I suppose could split a very narrow wand stuck in the ground at a very great distanc. It was a long time before guns and gunsower were insed.

Hood lived-if he lived at all; and

tient died, has sent an elaborate essay Black Prince, about 1350. There are have tried to make him appear a little others who tell us that Robin Hood lived between the times of Richard and Edward, in the reign of Henry the had been, and you can see his character to the Academy of Medicine on the case. A lively and instructive discus-

teen months, or even two years and a half. 2 The symptoms of the disease are generally of a uniform description, but they may assume various aspects under the influence of numerous agents, as insanity, alcoholism, hysteria, &c. There are, however, certain signs, such as spasm of the glottis, a peculiar mode of sputation and the symptom known under the name of aerophobia, which belong especially to rabies, and which allow of the diagrams of the disease. Although accountable was victorious over them at the 1265 he was victorious over them at the battle of Evesham, one of the most im-

minutes they stood in the hall gesticulating and twisting their fingers, without being able to comprehend what the other meant. Finally Jones became angry, and in an outburst of wrath exclaimed:

"Oh, get out, you idiot! I'm tired of bothering with you."

Whereupon the man said. "That's ust what I was going to say to you."

it.

One of the best ballads is called "A Lytell Geste of Robyn Hode," for they did not know how to spell in those days as we do now, and they often took a good deal more trouble than was necessary. It seems to me a great deal easier to spell "little" in our way. The "Lytell Geste" is divided into eight parts, that are, queerly enough called Whereupon the man said. "That's ust what I was going to say to you."

"O, you can speak, can yon? Then why didn't you do so, and not keep me standing motioning to you? I thought you were deaf and dumb."

"I came here to inspect the asylum," said Jones, "and I took you for a patient."

"That's what I came here for, and I thought you were an attendant," said the man.

Here Jones and the man shook hands, and hunted up a genuine attendant and ours, and some are, I think, mere ex-

Warm climates seem to be naturally productive of and the most favorable to the best singers and dancers. There alone can be found that glow and vialone can be found that glow and vivacity, that impetuousness and enthusiasm, which can hardly ever be equalled in northern climates. In Russia, for instance, dancing is as common a pastime as in Spain or Italy. But how vast the difference! The Russian peasant's dance is heavy, listless, and oftentimes devoid of gracefulness. He merely swings to and fro to the monotonous music of the balateica a long onous music of the balateica, a long guitar, whose notes are frequently drowned by the shouts and songs of the bystanders. The dance of the Cossacks is nothing but a noisy tramp, or condensed stamping of the feet, digni-fied with the euphonious names of "koppak," "trapak," and "kastchok." But the Court dance is the polonaise, of Polish organ, as indicated by the name. all countries, at least in good society pas) taken in the different figures— originated in the old French Province of Poitou, and was afterwards intro-duced by the Marquis de Flaumarens into England, where it long remained in favor, and deservedly, for it was a dignified and graceful dance. The gavotte, which has recently come into fashion here as a fancy dance, was tripped centuries ago, by the peasant

teenth centuries, and became known in Germany only after that period. Its popularity was soon established in all countries, despite the prejudices and

But, besides the charm of an out-ofdoor life, the people thought of Robin
Hood as their champion. He fought
foreigners, and the people of almost any
country like a strong man who stands
up for them against people of other
lands. I believe this was really the
great reason why the stories of Robin
Ho al become a proper people. Perhaps

Wonders of A Hen's Egg.

Hosd became so very popular. Perhaps there was once a man who was much loved who had some of his traits. Suppose he had lived in the time of The following observations on changes that occur from hour to hour during the incubation of the hen's egg are from "Sturm's Reflections:" "The hen has scarcely sat on her eggs twelve hours before some lineaments of the head and body of the chicken appear. The heart may be seen to beat at the end of the second day; it has at that time somewhat the form of a horse shoe, but no blood yet appears. At the end of two days two vessels of would thus have grown to be very dif-ferent from what it first was. If there had been a Robin Hood, he would not be the Robin Hood that we blood are to be distinguished, the pul-sation of which is visible. One of these is the left ventricle, and the should see after all the writers, talkers, and singers had labored over him. He other the root of the great artery. other the root of the great artery. At the fiftieth hour one auricle of the heart appears, resembling a noose folded down upon itself. The beating the heart is first observed of in the auricle, and afterwards in the ventricle. At the end of seventy hours the wings are distinguishable; and on the head two bubbles are seen for the brain, one for the bill, and two for the fore and hind part of the head. Towards the end of the fourth day, the two auricles already visible draw nearer to the heart than before. The liver appears toward the fifth day. At the would appear to us a sort of ideal man, composed of incongruous traits of character—a hero.

Much as I like to think of Robin Hood as a real man, I am forced to believe that something like what I have de-scribed has been done to his history, tain games and festivals have been celebrated in England in honor of Robin Hood. Generally they occur on May-Day; and the people dance around May-poles, gayly dressed, calling them selves the Abbot of Unreason—that is, appears toward the fifth day. At the end of seven hours more, the lungs and stomach become visible; and four hours afterwards, the intestines, and loins, Whether any of the stories are true or are not, it is very plain from them them pal lesions of rabies in the human subject, are concentrated upon the function of respiration. The characters of the breathing distinguish rabid hydrophobia from the cases of hydrophobia depending on a non-virulent cause.

A Dumb Dialogue.

It wrenches, one badly to step on the rong chair, but few can help langhing the words, he was an meet the ong "customer," and go to talking distinct the word is unally funny to see a man meet the ong "customer," and go to talking distinction of respirational properties and the principal symptoms as well as the principal symptoms as help langhing the properties of the breathing distincted upon the cases of hydrophobia from the cases of hydrophobia from the cases of hydrophobia to the breathing distinct and the principal safety and true the single one which was seen before. The seventh day, the sountry would have punished him. In there words, he was an ontlaw—a man bust they are said to have flourished six or eight hundred years before the time of the word of the case of the properties of the properties. The properties of the propert however; it was not very pleasant nor comfortable inside of the house in those days. I think they had no glass in their windows, no chimneys, no gas nor lamps, and, in fact, almost none of the stitution. Upon entering he encountered a man, evidently an inmate, and he at once endeavoured to explain to the man by making signs upon his fingers that he wanted to look through the where the work of the house in those days. I think they had no glass in their windows, no chimneys, no gas nor lamps, and, in fact, almost none of the conveniences that we enjoy. I believe that they had no forks even; and that they had no forks even and princes and princes and princes, were obliged to take their food in their fingers. Only think of it!

I said I like to believe the stories

As the trials of life thicken, and the dreams of other days fade, one by one, in the dim vista of disappointed hope, the heart grows weary of the long continued struggle, and we begin to realize the limit of the pinnacle of fame or revel in luxury and wealth, go to the grave at last with the poor mendicant who begin by the wayside, and like him are soon forgotten. Generation after generation, says an eloquent writer, have fell as we teel, and their fellows were as active in life as ours are now. They passed away as a vapor, while nature were permitted to follow their religion the Creator commanded her to be. The heavens will be as bright over our graves as they are now around our path; the world has the same attraction for offspring lyet unborn that she once had for ourselves, and that she now has for our children.

As the trials of life thicken, and the dreams of other days fade, one by one, in the dim vista of disappointed hope, the dearn grows as the light of the window.

The plunder of the tombs, says the down and the state that the cull ght of the window.

The plunder of the tombs, says the deyes shall open on the light of the window.

The plunder of the tombs, says the down and the samplad, but in certain nountries it seems to be practiced with court its its extent that it requires an effort to discriminate.

Never read or sow directly in front of the light of the window.

It is best to have the light from above, to obliquely or over the left shoulder.

Too much light creates a glare and pains and confuses the sight. The moment you are sensible of an effort to sent the same attraction for the follow their religion without molestation, but after their their their their their their their the world has the same attraction for offspring lyet unborn that she once had for ourselves, and that she now has for our children.

finement. The Grand Rabbi suddenly felt possessed of extraordinary power, and, seizing a piece of coal, drew upon the wall the image of a ship, which the least understood, the most injured immediately became a real vessel, and portion of humanity! We have among bore him safely out of the reach of his us by the score "femmes incomprises persecutors towards the shore of Al- -dear geria. Here he was well received by creatures, eloquent in complaint that the Mussulmans, and his name, besides they will never be valued aright by being associated with this tomb, is their husbands and families until the ranked as that of the first Israelitish grave has closed over them and they legislator in Africa. The tomb has are lost to them forever—who bear for been venerated, not only by the Jews, life the martyr's cross, consoled by a

ing her rooms he descended the stair- their favor? What is to make atone-

"For what, sir?" bring you in a trifle of say a hundred

"Do you call that losing half an hour? What is it you wish?" witness has failed to come; the sick man is dying. Will you serve?"

The journalist consented, and followwill. It was ready for him to sign.

They opened the curtains to give him light. A ray fell across the journalist's face. The sick man saw him, and moto the man"-we thank Mr. Wordsworth tioned him to approach.
"Sir," he said, in a feeble voice, "do

you know me?' "I have not that honor, sir." "Do you not recall seeing me at the Theater Français?

"I can refresh your memory. Did you not attend the first representation of

'Fire in a Convent?' "I was there, certainly."
"And I, too. You had a good orchestra stall; I a miserable stool, right in the doorway. The draft made

seat and took my poor one."
"I did but my duty, sir, toward an old man and an invalid." "Ah! They are rare-those people

evidence of my acknowledgment," his will. The witness signed, the notary countersigned, and the former, each noted for a hundred francs of legacy, retired. The next day the journalist after him. He had died during the point.

night. In due time the young man at-tended his funeral. After it the notary said to him :- "To-morrow we open the Our editor did not neglect the invitation. He attended the reading of the will.

The old man had bequeathed him a

hundred thousand francs.

The orchestra seat was well paid for.

done up in a meal bag and marked C.
O. D., and the next morning you will
find him or her (according tew sex.) in
the same spot alongside ov the stove,
anomaly neither child nor man.

ready to be stepped on.

Cats have got two good ears for melody and often make the night atmosphere melodious with their opera musik. But the most wonderful thing about a cat that has been discovered yet is their

fear of death.

Yu kant induce one, by any ordinary means to accept of death—they actually

You may kill one, az yu have a mind to, and they will begin life anu in a few minetts, with a more flattering pro-

Dogs I love; they carry their kridenshuls in their faces, and kant hide them, but the bulk of a cat's reputashun lays buried in their stumuk, az unknown tew themselves az tew enny boddy else.

themselves az tew enny boddy else.

There iz only one thing about a cat that I like and that iz, they are very cheap—a little money, well invested, will go a great way in cats.

Cats are very plenty in this world just now. I counted eighteen from my boarding house winder one moonlite night last summer, and it wan, t a fust-rate night for cats neither.—Josh Billings.

Avoid all sudden changes between light and darkness. Never read by twilight, or on a very sipid "Triomphe de Grand" and "Ju-

cloudy day.

Never sleep so that on waking the eyes shall open on the light of the win-

Youths' Column.

Children-the most freely discussed, EQUAL FRIENDSHIPS BEST. - "Ah! what has become of you late Shag?" cried Drover, "I've missed you after evening shepherding this week or more." "I've been engaged," said Shag, "Engaged! How? Where?" sail

Drover. "With company-the new company at the great house," said Shag. character "Oh, hoh! What, Crack and Bril- with us.

liant, and the rest?" said Drover. "Yes. They seemed to wish for my friendship, so I couldn't be uncivil," said Shag. "Very good; and you are going

me hinder you." "I was, You see, Drover, they are highbred; and I think, when an opening offers, we should always try to

improve ourselves,"
"Certainly, A very improving even-

Brilliant is so quick and clever, and

"Happy to hear it. But I think your

ing rather shy.
"Very good," said Drover. "How age. "Very well, for anything I know," "What! have you broken with them?"

them. They are low, ill-bred, con-river, says the Galveston News, is ceited fellows, and I despise them!" winding its way into the bank and unsaid Shag.

"When did you find that out?" asked the border. Drover, "Last night," said Shag, "They were together with Mr. Commodore, the captain's dog, and when I went to them they looked as if they didn't know me, and Mr. Crack asked me how it was

I wasn't shepherding. So I walked away, and I don't mean to go near them

"Oh, don't laugh at me," said Shag.
"I won't; only be advised, and never expect steady friendship out of your was asked to take the chair. "I take,"

The cat is called a domestic animile—but I never have bin able tew tell—but I never have bin able tew tell—but I never have bin able two tell—but I never ha

thing for the eyes. Take your stereoscope and a collection of photographs of your friends; the cabinet size is the best suited. Select two with faces what we say of boys applies with perhaps greater force to girls. Little of your friends; the cabinet size is the girls are made women by their parents, and consulted about their school and their studies as though they were of mature judgment. The way in which their dresses are to be made up and their dresses are to be dressed and their dresses are to be dressed as the cable of the cable of their dresses are to be dressed a their dresses are to be made up and trimmed is discussed before them as though it was one of the greatest questions of their lives. What wonder that in a neighboring city a short time since a little girl, on being told by her mother to go and put on a certain alprea dress in her wardrobe, burst into a flood of tears and declared that she would "as unique style of neck-dress."

The result is a most comicul combination. You take, for instance, Mr. H. for instance, Mr. H. has the high comb and braids of Miss W., while her jet ear-rings, and laces and bows give him a fanciful appearance. Or, Miss W. wears across her upper lip the well waxed mustache of Mr. H., while his Alexis collar and her ruffles form a unique style of neck-dress.

M. Jansen states that Croce-Spin-

prived of the natural enjoyments of haughty tone of Miss B. s expression their age, and in their place is substituted an artificial excitement, a forced looks out from behind the other like tuted an artificial excitement. They are the "angel over the right shoulder."

last summer, and it wan, t a fust-rate listle summer, and it wan, t a fust-rate night for cats neither, —Josh Billings.

Look After The Eyes

Multitudes of men and women have made their eyes weak for life by the too free use of eyesight, reading small print and doing fine sewing. In view of these things, it is well to observe the following rules in the use of the eyes:

Avoid all sudden changes between have night for cats neither, —Josh Billings.

Words, with the unfortunate little blasee, "I have found out that my doll is stuffed with saw-dust, and I want to be a nun." An undue notice is taken of things which should be left to time and themselves, and like bot-house fruits they pay for their early maturity by a loss of flavor.

Give us, ye gardeners of the human species, give us children like wild-following rules in the use of the eyes:

Avoid all sudden changes between by the proferable to the mon-presons are employed in the different fixetories of beads in the Province of venice, 30 melting furnaces and and 90 ven

To form an idea of the importance of this branch of trade it need but be stated that the annual products of the A recent paragraph in the Guardian, \$4,000,000, which finds a market in

yolk of a hen's egg. It is nearly an now, and that at least forty-five per inch long, of the usual shape, and the shell, which is hard, is formed.

A three months old oyster is about the size of a split pea. Suspicion and distrust are the great est enemies to friendship.

There is no fault in poverty, but the minds that think so are faulty, Nurture your mind with thoughts. To believe in the heroic makes heroes. Only what we have wrought into our character during life can we take away

Since we are exposed to inevitable serrows, wisdom is the art of finding ompensation.-Levis.

Do with trials as men do with new hats-put them on and wear them nu inquired Drover. "Don't let til they become easy. He that does a base thing in zeal for a friend, burns the golden thread that

ties their hearts together. A Texas gentleman was married the day before he was hanged. It isn't sta-ted which not he liked best.

"The truth is that capital may be produced by industry, and accumulated by economy; but jugglers only will propose to create it by legerdemain tricks with paper."—Thomas Jefferson.

We admire wit as we do the wind. When it shakes the tree, it is fine : when it cools the wave, it is refreshing; when it steals over the flowers, it is enchanting; but when it whistles through the key-hole, it is unpleasant,

A Frenchman roasts coffee, grinds it to flour, moistens it slightly, mixes it in twice its weight of powdered white children suffer in silence; for where is the representative child who can boldly arise, after its wrongs and maintain its originality? "The child is father improving plan!"

"Why, Shag! you here!" he cried, a few evenings after. "I thought you had cut low company, and were on the improving plan!"

"Why, Shag! you here!" he cried, a few evenings after. "I thought you had cut low company, and were on the improving plan!"

"The child is father improving plan!"

"Why, Shag! you here!" he cried, a few evenings after. "I thought you had cut low company, and were on the improving plan!" "Ahem! I preferred a walk with you this evening, Drover," said Shag, looking rather she by any other preparation of the bever-

> The Rio Grande, like the Mexicans and Indians on its further side, is continually encroaching on the soil of Texas, Matamoros has robbed the asked Drover.
> "To say the fruth, I was deceived in uable trade, and now the insiduous old dermining our chief commercial city on

A youth who attended a Scotch revival meeting for the fun of the thing. ironically inquired of the minister 'whether he could work a miracle or not."The young man's curiosity was fully satisfied by the minister's kicking him out of the church, with the maledictory. "We cannot work miracles, but we can cast out devils !

At a meeting in London to receive a

ing been exceptionally bad ones for the

other characters, of course unintelligi-ble. A few inches beneath were found a stone chisel, flint arrow-heads,

It may, therefore, be considered that in the sun there is no watery vapor, at

phia, so famous for his inventions in high-pressure engines, of whose inven-tion President Jefferson remarked that "it was too valuable to be covered by a patent, and there should be no patent for a thing no one could do without after it was known." This was said in December of that year. For many but a clerkship in the state department.

The canary bird in its wild state is not so beautiful as his domesticated fellow. Its body is greenish yellow, and the color of its tail, head and back The Toledo Historical Society has been presented with a little, completely formed egg, which was found inside the very large and the complete of a large and the complete of the complete

The question has been asked by many a sober old man and by many a lively boy: "Did Robin Hood ever live?"
Staid historians have taken sides on the question and long essays have been that the first "fytte" or the "Lytell Geste" we are introduced to some of the companions of the "prond outlaw." The chief of these was called "Little John." When Robin Hood met any man who could beat him he always invited him to join his band. He met a stranger once on a bridge and was thrown by written to prove both that Robin lived and that he did not live. I shall not express my opinion very exactly, for I am not very sure. It is so charming to think of the gay and exciting scenes that we read of as real, that I like to believe that Robin Hood ranged the great forests and shot his there great forests and shot his the great forests and shot his great forests and shot his the great forests and shot his great forests and great fo

vines, dressed in a suit of "Lincoln and wielding a stout quarter-I say I like to believe that these of Wakefield; Much, a miller's son things were true; but, when I come to Maid Marian, whom Robin seems study into the matter, I am obliged to confess that it is very hard to prove others of whom we hear the most. that they were. And yet I think most English countrymen believe two others. The first of these is introthat Robin Hood is as real a character duced to us as in love with a young of history as Richard Cour de Lion or damsel, who was taken from him to b George the Fourth. They have sung an old knight's bride, and the ballad the ballads that tell how he fought tells us "how Robin Hood, pitying the with the tanner and was beaten, how he young man's case, took her from the was tumbled from the bridge by stout little John, and they have seen, permarried, and restored her to her own

have sung and seen these things; and hope, young Allin frisked through the I might say, too, that their fathers and grandfathers and great-grandfathers day, when his hopes were blighted by the old knight, he was seen to "come

very plainly.

I think, however, that this may be only

Two years and a half before the outset of the fearful disease which destroyed of William the Conqueror.

Mohammedans, whom he called infi-It should, moreover, be observed that the bitch, at the time she became rabid, was suckling a pup, which died hydrophobic three weeks after the mother.

Mr. Fercel, under whose care the padden and his son, the time of the subject of songs, I think that every new writer, or singer, would be the subject of songs, I think that every new writer, or singer, would be the subject of songs, I think that every new writer, or singer, would be the subject of songs, I think that every new writer, or talker, or singer, would be the subject of songs, I think that every new writer, or talker, or singer, would be the subject of songs, I think that every new writer, or talker, or singer, would be the subject of songs, I think that every new writer, or talker, or singer, would be the subject of songs, I think that every new writer, or talker about, or talked abo

incubation of rabies, which is mostly limited within the first two months limited within the first two months after inoculation, may exceptionally you will recollect that King John, who last much longer, and may reach eight was one of the meanest of kings, was

portant of English conflicts.

After the battle of Evesham many men who would not submit to the king

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., SEPTEMBER 30, 1874.

Will Scarlet was another very im-portant member of the band; and he too had beaten Robin. George-a-Green, It is merely a measured promenade or march, affording the very best opportunity for conversation, is at once graceful and unconstrained while the strictest etiquette may be maintained. Allin-a-Dale and Arthur-a-Bland are two others. The first of these is introhave you half an hour to lose?" France and Germany have each been the birth-place of quite a number of special or fancy dances, but at the pres-ent day there is really no national dancing, and the same style prevails in The jig and country dance are purely English, while the reel is unmistakably of Scotch origin. The minutes—so called because of the short step (menus pas) taken in the different figures—

> gavoire, which has recently come into fashion here as a fancy dance, was tripped centuries ago, by the peasant girls in the gavot's country—a small mountainous country in the neighborhood of Gap in the South of France. The ever delightful waltz, contrary to general belief, is not of German origin. It was extremely popular in France toward the thirteenth and four-

objections raised against it. The polka was brought from the forests of Hungary in 1840, and created quite a sensa-tion. Everything was done in polka fashion. There were polka hats and dress goods, and polka jewelry and polka trimming. Shortly after the polka became popular here, or about the same time, Mr. Polk was elected to the Presidency of the United States and owing to this somewhat singular

Curious Case of Hydrophobia.

A medical man recently died in the Paris Maison Municipale de Sante of be most undoubted symptoms of ra-As William and his men made the laws, those who would not obey him agriculture of the case, gives the following summary: An individual enjoying perfect health, temperate in his habits, and with no hereditary propensity to insanity, is seized, after laboring under low spirits for a few days, were sity to insanity is seized, after laboring under low spirits for a few days, were given and his men made the laws would not obey him were obliged to run away and hide. It is said that Robin Hood was an Englishman who did not like the new rulers and that he ran away and lived a free life in the woods, with a roof of the ancient to think little of the rain that drips the bugs that always burrow in such a stance, were quite popular, and it has been made the laws, those who would not obey him were obliged to run away and hide. It is said that Robin Hood was an Englishman who did not like the new rulers and that he ran away and lived a free life in the woods, with a roof of the ancient to think little of the rain that drips the bugs that always burrow in such a same than one handred by ears ago in several of the ancient to think little of the rain that drips the bugs that always burrow in such a same that the bugs that always burrow in such a stance, were quite popular, and it has been always, those who would not obey him were obliged to run away and live a same that the bugs that always burrow in such a stance, were quite popular, and it has been always and live a same than one handred to the the ancient to the same and that he ran away and live a free bugs that always burrow in such a same are the bugs that always burrow in such a same and the maintered to the ancient to the same and the ancient to be a same and the maintered to the rain that drips the tothink little of the rain that drips the bugs that always burrow in such a same and the ancient to be a same and the ancient to be a same and the maintered to the same and the ancient to be a same and the ancient to the same and the ancient to be a same and the ancient to b

the man.

Here Jones and the man shook hands, and hunted up a genuine attendant and went away happy. After this Jones will always use his tongue, no matter where he is.—Youth's Companion.

The wives are and the commence offspring lyet unborn that she once had for ourselves, and that she now has for our children.

The wives are and unbest of the fourteenth century the Grand Rabbi Ben-Sinah-Durand was determined on, when, as the legend goes, a miracle delivered them from their control of the fourteenth century the Grand Rabbi Ben-Sinah-Durand was waking do not forcibly open them, but apply salvia with the finger, and then wash your eyes and face with warm was miracle delivered them from their control of the fourteenth century the Grand Rabbi Ben-Sinah-Durand was waking do not forcibly open them, but apply salvia with the finger, and then wash your eyes and face with warm was miracle delivered them from their control of the fourteenth century the Grand Rabbi Ben-Sinah-Durand was page.

Here Jones and the man shook hands, many of the old words are shorter than ours, and some are, I think, more expressive.

Real glory springs from the silent the words, queer and interesting as they the words, queer and interesting as they the words, queer and interesting as they the words are shorter than ours, and their execution was determined on, when, as the legend goes, a miracle delivered them from their control of the fourteenth century the Grand Rabbi Ben-Sinah-Durand was have gone them.

Here Jones and the man shook hands, many of the old words are shorter than ours, and some are, I think, more expression.

We must not stop too long looking at the words, queer and interesting as they the old words are shorter than our children.

The family present and husband had better look out a first for fetched. You see the ment of the fourteenth century the Grand Rabbi Ben-Sinah-Durand was many of the old words are shorter than our children.

The family present and the pre

An Eastern Legend.

but also by the Mussulmans, and, as it may be supposed, this act of theft is viewed with considerable indignation. present failure with the complacent re-flection that posterity will be wiser, A young editor of a theatrical journal stamp on the coming race. But child-called lately on an actress living on a ren, unfortunate children—who alas! third story in the Rue Richelieu. Leavisto stand forth and utter a protest in way. At the first floor landing a door suddenly opened, and a black-coated their idiosyncrasies, the ignorance of gentleman stepping suddenly out, ran their motives, the insufferable airs of superiority with which maturity conpardon, he abruptly asked, "Monsieur."

tinually endeavors to force them into a dead level of uniformity with some certainly. A very improving evening to you," said Drover.
"You think so, don't you?" said preconceived model of its own? Ma- Shag. "I think the best company is that we get most good from," said Drover, self on all occasions—to repress, to "Yes, that's it," said Shag; "and "To render me a service which will turity decas it his prerogative-nay, his self on all occasions-to repress, to snub, to keep down what he, in accents Mr. Crack has such a beautiful way of of withering scorn, terms "the rising moving (action they call it,) and Mr. generation." With what delight does Brilliant is so quick and elever, and he roll as a sweet morsel under his they are all so superior one way or tongue the self-assumed axiom, "Young folks think old folks to be "Happy to hear it. But I think your ing the notary, found himself in a sumptuous chamber near the bed of the moribund, and seated himself with the other witnesses. The old man had no all youthful aspirations! All this on. relative, and made short work with his children suffer in silence; for where is

> for thus tracing for us the pedigree of these levellers of childhood—thank him heartily, for we are thus enabled to rebuke the conceit, the ignorance, nay, the ingratitule with which the mature descendant treats his juvenile au-It is a grave mistake, and one who thoroughly understands a child's na-ture will see how grave it is, to simplify things too much for them. Give them rather a few facts and leave them to make their own deductions. To attempt to make them understand all

me ill. You gave me your comfortable they learn or see is to strike at the seat and took my poor one." them of wholesome exercise, actually cramps and dwarfs their intellect, What should we think of the trainin who do their duty. Allow me to give an of an athlete if he was never required to exert his muscles to their utmost And turning toward the ear of the notary, the old man added a codicil to his will. The witness signed, the notary should we suppose that the mental re-

the physical frame? To simplify everything until it comes within the compass revisited the actress. Coming away, he of a childish intelligence, is to sap and weaken that intelligence in a vital weaken that intelligence in a vital point.

Children have not only the power of reasoning, comparison, casuality, all the higher intellectual faculties, in embryo, but they have also the lighter characteristics of the human species—bird in New Guinea called the Megawit, humor, &c.—as well as they have podius, which in the size of its eggs and gratifying to learn that the present sea-

wit, humor, &c.—as well as they have the vices and the blacker points of man's disposition, selfishness and deceit are over and often fostered and increased by the defects in their training and education. Their originality is

anomaly, neither child nor man, What we say of boys applies with in her wardrobe, burst into a flood of tears and declared that she would "as lief die as put on that dress, for that it had neither everskirt nor panier!" This seems ludicrous, but to a thinker it is by no means so. Children are deprived of the natural enjoyments of their see and in their place is substiwearied of life before they fairly enter Try it. into it. They say in effect, if not in words, with the unfortunate little Venice and Beads,—There are nine least in appreciable quantity, and

haps, but far preferable to the mon-strosities of the horticulturist, the in-branches of the manufacture.

calling attentian to the fact that the every part of the Globe, the greater Summer widowers were having the quantity being sold on the coast of jolliest times imaginable in the absence Africa, India and Portugal, and among of their voluble haives, has had a most the American Indians. remarkable effect. The wives come trotting home to see about this thing.

PISISTATUS, the Grecian general, usually good time, and whose wife had gone away to stay till the middle of September, was wonerfully astonished on going home at four o'clock in the morning yesterday, to find his wife sitting up waiting for him. She gave him a rousing reception, and he looks like the last rose of summer. The wide world may wag as it will, but it is doubtful if he ever smiles again. The wives are coming home unexpectedly every day.

walking through some of the fields, ranges from brown ash to a dirty black. The color of the female is even more dingy and indistinct than the male. They mate in February, and build nests among thick bushes and reeds. The best of the domesticated birds are reared in the Hartz Mountains, and in Thuringia, in Saxony. In 1853 not more than 50,000 were annually raised, but to-day one firm in New York city