B. F. SCHWEIER,

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Poetry.

PILGRIMS. BY MARCH ELLENWOOD

Along the seashore, strewn with shells, And white with glittering sand, Two children walked with footsteps light, With happy hearts went hand in hand. All the bells of morning, ringing Slowly, sweetly, glad, and strong Holy messages were bringing Joining in the sweet old song That the lapsing waves were singing All the sandy shore along.

Children! children! little children! Oh, be glad ! Will the bells be always ringing ? Will the waves be always singing?

Oh, be glad! Along the roadway, edged with weeds. And brown with travel dust. Two children walk with footsteps slow. With weary hearts, yet full of trust; Though the bells have ceased their ringing Slowly, sweetly, clear and strong, And the morning winds are bringing No sweet messages in song. To the time the waves are singing All the sounding shore along

Children! children! little children! Are ye sad? That no more we hear them singing Bells and waves together singing.

Along the pathway, steep and rough, Leading to the mountain brow. Hearts still brave, hand clasped in hand, Weary feet are climbing now. Faint and far the bells are ringing. In the valley down below; Thoughts of far off childhood bringing To the travelers who go Upward to the land of singing From the valley green and low

Weary, aching hearts, take comfort. Oh, be glad! For the dear Lord hears you crying Up in heaven hears you sighing; Oh, be glad !

Along the pathway, strewn with thorus. And hot with glaring sun. Walk the pilgrims sad, earth weary: But their journey's almost done. Are the bells of morning ringing? Gladly, sweetly, clear, and strong; Bells and waves together singing All the dear old beach along? No; an echo from the land of singing. Echo of the sweet, "new song,

See ye not the gates wide open ! Oh, be glad! Ye who stand at heaven's portal At the open golden portal, Oh, be glad

Miscellany.

Comic Masic.

We speak of comic music ; but there how wild were my prayers, that she monotony of country life, the quarrel monotony of country life. The power weeping for the blithe midden, who had always a smile monotony of country l which I believe has never been performed in this country, never at least within my memory. In this, upon the father's announcement of "un matrimonio nobile," there is brief silence, and then two horns are heard in the orchestra. It can hardly be that this musical hint of the probable consequences of a noble marriage in a plebeian family is accidental. But after all the joke is not really musical; for it pared to start. Will never even looked plebeian family is accidental. But after all the joke is not really musical; for it depends entirely upon the name of the instruments by which it is perpetrated, not at all upon the musical idea to which they give utterance. If the horn had happened to be called the trumpet, or horns (corni) had not been the accepted sign of a certain marital calamity.

The room, and presently returned prepared to start. Will never even looked at his cousin.

"Are you mad, Nellie?" demanded wish to risk your life, by exposing yourself in such a storm. It is tempting providence. I should not allow a dog or so dearly, and I killed you!"

Taken, resting his before she was left in her last resting place, when the household had retired, his mother, alone, remained to watch beside the body. He came to look upon the child-like face, calm in the silent majesty of death.

"O Nellie, Nellie," he cried, "I loved you so dearly, and I killed you!"

Taken, resting his head on his mother's cepted sign of a certain marital calamity
the world over, this brazen joke would
have been impossible. The other in
have been impossible. The other in
Nellie stood at the door; her aunt's

Then, resting his head on his mother's
breast, the strong man sobbed like a
breast, the never recovered from the stance was a monstrous portamento o Nellie stood at the door; her aunt's glide in the performance of the air of "The King of the Cannibal Islands." in "He does not care," she thought. off rapidly. The effect was very ridiculous, and always provoked shouts of laughter. But here again the comic death to start to walk two miles to-day.

says: "We had a good deal of trouble last summer with Pitman's chickens; as fast as we planted anything in our little garden, those chickens of Pitman's would creep through the fence, scratch home-like; if he would only give in and is the garden, those chickens of Pitman's would creep through the fence, scratch out the seed, fill up, and go home. When the radish bed had been ravished in this manner for the fifth time, we complained to Pitman. He was not disposed to interfere. 'Adeler,' he said, 'I tell you it does 'em good; and said, 'I tell you it does 'em good; and safed no answer. If his life had desaid, 'I tell you it does 'em good; and safed no answer. If his life had desaid, 'I tell you it does 'em good; and safed no answer. If his life had desaid, 'I tell you it does 'em good; and safed no answer. If his life had desaid, 'I tell you it does 'em good; and safed no answer. If his life had desaid, 'I tell you it does 'em good; and safed no answer. If his life had desaid, 'I tell you it does 'em good; and safed no answer. If his life had desaid, 'I tell you it does 'em good; and safed no answer. If his life had desaid, 'I tell you it does 'em good; and safed no answer. If his life had desaid, 'I tell you it does 'em good; and safed no answer. If his life had desaid, 'I tell you it does 'em good; and safed no answer. If his life had desaid to the safed no answer. If his life had desaid to the safed no answer. If his life had desaid to the safed no answer. If his life had desaid to the safed no answer and lead one information.

'Jim, did I not tell thee to get me a counted by dollars and cents, but by the gratitude and affection of the heart. If a home be happy, whether the owner possess a patch of ground of one or a thought the gratitude and affection of the heart. If a home be happy, whether the owner possess a patch of ground of one or a thought the gratitude and affection of the heart. If a home be happy, whether the owner possess a patch of ground of one or a thought the gratitude and affection of the heart. If a home be happy, whether the owner possess a patch of ground of one or a thought the gratitude and affection of the heart. If a home be happy, whether the owner possess a patch of ground of one or a thought the gratitude and disposed to interfere. 'Adeler,' he said, 'I tell you it does 'em good; and it does them beds good to be raked over by chickens. If I had radishes, give me chickens to scratch around them and eat up the worms. Radishes that haven't been scratched ain't worth a count.' Then we climbed over the count. Jersey, we felt certain that that sky rocket had done its duty."

THE LOVERS' QUARREL.

How the snow fell, in myriads of tiny flakes hurrying, tambling down with bewildering rapidity! That mythical e in every direction ; trains were detained in snow drifts-travelers found it impossible to proceed; houses were almost buried; indeed, at Lyster Farm, it reached above the windows; yet still it fell steadily. It drifted-the wind by turns moaned and howled around the comfortable farm-house, as though it longed for an entrance.

Nellie Ross ponted and young Will Lyster frowned; still the tempest did not abate. I have always noticed that close confinement to the house for many days in succession did not improve the temper of man, woman, or child; and it certainly had that effect upon the two individuals I have

desire; but perfect as she was, she had formed him that Neilie was not at home. two faults which Will Lyster had just She had supposed that her daughter decided are the two very worst faults would remain at Lyster Farm until the any woman could possess. She was a storm has passed over. Will insisted coquette, and very high tempered. some neighbor had found her and taken Will was also of a haughty, impetuous her home. She could not be lost in the

From this resulted many misunder-standings between the young people; but their elders only smiled benignly at the lovers' quarrels, and the recon-

we speak of comic music; but there is no such thing. Comic songs there are, and comic operas; but no comic music, although this art, like all others, is capable of the grotesque. But music, and by way of relieving the can express neither wit nor humor, monotony of country life, the quarrel.

Then, raising her in his arms he

which I believe has never been per-formed in this country, never at least "I am going home, aunt," she said: The bereaved mother's wail of anguish

plebeian family is accidental. But after all the joke is not really musical; for it pared to start. Will never even looked

The King of the Cannibal Islands," in "He does not care, she thought." "If he asks me to stay, I'll stay; if not, a potpourri by Jullien's orchestra.

"If he asks me to stay, I'll stay; if not,
I shall never come back to his house."

I shall never come back to his house."

Then she said aloud: "I can walk
then she said aloud: "I can walk

One Max Adeler describes a novel method he adopted for ridding his garden of a neighbor's chickens. He says: "We had a good deal of trouble says: "We had a good deal of trouble to its power; Nellie's heart failed her;

could not die, she was so young and be-loved. Life was so beautiful, death was so terrible. Surely she could not be doomed to such adeath. Then she cried personage, the oldest inhabitant, could not recollect ever having seen such a quantity of snow; the roads were impassable in every direction; trains were passable in every direction; trains were inspected by the roads were ins

Nellie now knew that no succor could me. Tenderly cherished darling as she was, she must now die like a homeless, friendless outcast, in the storm. Panic stricken, suffering bitterly from the cold, exhausted, stumbling deeper at every step, at length she fell against a tree; to it she clung as though it had been a friend. She had a dim idea that relief had come in the hour of dire dis-

She threw her arms around it, kissed it, as she would a living being; she did

maiden as the heart of a man could when the frightened mother had indisposition, quick to resent any fancied snow within sight of home; still he was in an agony of terror.

ciliations which were sure to follow, excited. With pitying, awe-stricken wisely deciding that old heads were not faces, all drew back as he approached, to be expected upon young shoulders, and Will Lysters beheld a sight which and where so much real affection ex- haunted him till the hour of his death.

and where so much that is ted, all was sure to come right in time.

A few days before my story commences, there had been a gathering of upon her breast, no expression of pain upon her breast, no expression of pain the vicinity at a neighboring farmer's, and Nellie, flattered by the universal admiration her pretty face and engaging would become his wife. No more angry manner had excited, had tested Will's flushes would crimson the pale brow; patience to its utmost limit. He had no more coquettish smiles would dimple expressed his displeasure in lordly the tender mouth; far from the reach fashion, and the girl had resented it; a of both love and sorrow, Nellie Ross if you will only forgive me."

shock, but lived on, a prematurely old

the homes of laboring men and women.

The simple "I thank you," for a favor received, will fill with happiness the heart of the giver. True wealth is not counted by dollars and cents, but by

"Jim, did I not tell thee to get me a

The Mother's Remorse.

The child was so sensitive, so like the

throat, her eyes so bright that I almost whether in art, literature, or action. drew back aghast. From that night a The habit of generalizing, though at raging fever drank up her life-and first gained with care and caution, sewhat do you think was the incessant cures, by practice, a comprehensiveness complaint poured into my anguishing of judgment and a promptitude of de-heart? "Oh! kiss me, mother, do cision, which seem to the crowd like kiss me. I can't go to sleep. I won't intuitions of genius, And indeed noth-

be naughty if you'll kiss me. Oh! kiss ing more distinguishes the man of me, dear mamma. I can't go to sleep." genius from the mere man of talent Holy little child; she did go to sleep than the facility of generalizing the one gray morning, and never woke again various details, each of which demands —no, never. Her hands were locked in mine, and all my veins icy with the gradual chill. Faintly the light faded out in the beautiful eyes—whiter and special aptitude for any. whiter grew the tremulous lips. She never knew me; but with her last breath she whispered, "I will be good, mother,

Kiss her! God knows how passionate

a potpourri by Jullien's orchestra.

This air opens by a passage from the dominant to the third of the scale, and whenever it recurred the stringed in struments, instead of taking the leap of five notes, slid up, with a prolonged and wailing crescendo, and then dashed off ranidly. The effect was very ridicu
off ranidly. The effect was very ridicu
off ranidly. The effect was very ridicu
off ranidly assistance of say, I issay, it is so, I iss "Tell her she must not go, Will," implored Mrs. Lyster; "it is certain laughter. But here again the comic effect was produced, not by the musical idea, but by the caricature of the not uncommon exaggeration of a grave in vocalization.—The Galaxy for September.

Predatory Chickens.

One Max Adeler describes a novel method he adopted for ridding his garden of a neighbor's chickens. He garden of a neighbor's chickens. He garden of a neighbor's chickens. He says: "We had a good deal of trouble has summer with Pitman's chickens:

"Tell her she must not go, Will," its certain death to start to walk two miles to-day, death to walk two miles to day, death to walk two miles to walk two miles to day, death to walk two miles to walk t

size the me belse good to be raked on some. It may be in the me does not be reduced any one it, he could not have size me chickens to scratch around them and eat up the worms. Radisse that haven't been scratched ain't worth a cent.' Then we climbed over the session which had been very ill received. Property half a peck of corn and two dozen small fish hooks. Fastening the hooks each to a grain of corn, we fisse wire to each hook. The to radish be dead when. It was drifting, and the coll hook seach to a grain of corn. It was drifting, and the coll haven't been seed to the readish been dozen small fish hooks. Fastening the hooks each to a grain of corn. We seed the hook of the wires to the hook seach to a grain of corn. We seed that the hooks each to a grain of corn. We seed that the hooks were all swap from the hooks. That very morning Pitman's chickens came over, and instantly began to devour the corn. We were ready; and as soon as it was evident that the hooks were all swap food when the hory becket. It is regarded as probable that no barnyard fowls that have existent that the hooks were all swap food when the devour the corn. We were ready; and as soon as it was civilent that the hooks were all swap from the hooks. That very morning Pitman's chickens came over, and instantly began to devour the corn. We were ready; and as soon as it was evident that the hooks were all swap food that the hooks were all swap food that have existent to the days of Nosh were well swap for the property of the pro Then how much more lovingly are lady took them from him with an darkness, and lead one into the divine

Readers and Writers.

The child was so sensitive, so like the little shrinking plant, that curls at the breath and shuts its heart from the light. The only beauty she possessed was an exceedingly transparent skin, and the most mournful blue eyes. I had been trained by a stern, strict, conscientious mother. I was a hardy plant, rebounding at every shock; misfortune could not dannt though discipline could not dannt though discipline could not dannt though discipline as require freshness of invention or originality of thought, should avoid the habit of intense study for many hours at a stretch. There is a point in all the peating an offence, I was cheered by the same routine with this had displeased me exceedingly by repeating an offence, I was deremined to punish her severely. I was very serious all day, and on sending her to her little couch I said:

"Now, my daughter, to punish you, had severed and shuts its heart from the intense study for many hours and shuts it is not exercise. More is got from activities are derived from activities and inchance of the saxon idolatry. The Saxons had seven that the littles are all divided and one book on which the thought settles more particularly alorned than the rest, namely: the Sun, Moon, from libraries skimmed over by a stern, strict, conscientious mother. I was a hardy plant, that curls at the most mournful blue eyes. I was desirable to some of our readers, we will preface it by stating that its literal truth is vonched for by a well-known lady of Lowell, Mass, was the story we are about to than the rest, namely: the Sun, Moon, from libraries skimmed over by a string and edicated to the sun, was called by them Sun and story a manufact of the golden orbon. The first are the first and the rest, namely: the Sun, Moon, from libraries skimmed over by a string and stricts and the rest, namely: the Sun, Moon, from libraries skimmed over by a facilities more particularly adorned than the r Reading without purpose is saunter-The names of these are derived from "Now, my daughter, to punish you, the mind not only enfeebles its power, and show you how very, very naughty but narrows its scope. We often see white heard, a sceptre in his hand, and when she thought he was all right, he gentleman and a sculler."

Talking of oarsmen, John Paul says the purpose of getting a likness; but, when she thought he was all right, he gentleman and a sculler." and show you how very, very naughty but narrows its scope. We often see you have been, I shall not kiss you men who have over read at college, the skin of a white bear thrown over would slowly get up, shake his huge temper of man, woman, or child; and it effect upon the two individuals I have mentioned. Lyster Farm was in summer the beautiel of a pleasant country-place; even then in the depth of winter, when the outside world was as dreary as it was possible to be, inside when the struggle belanting and cozy as light, warnth, and spotless cleanliness could make it. The fire leaped and flickered; the bright cooking utensils glittered like polashed cooking utensils glittered like polashed one steel, Mrs. Lyster sat placidly knitting, landsome Will was reading, or pretending to read, at the window, easting fartive glances at his pretty consin; fartive glances are formed to the category and that the effect upon the wonded was a durative dileted the cold so painfally now, colls and that effect upon the two individuals I have ementioned. She tried to wide the she with their college, the shin of a white bear thrown over his shoulders. Wednesday was considered the cold good of the Northern nations, father of the vigor to cope with their own generation is often the vigor to cope with their own generation is often the vigor to cope with their own generation is often the vigor to cope with their own generation is often the vigor to cope with their own generation is often the vigor to cope with their own generation is to vigor the vigor to cope with their own generation is to vigo of the Northern nations, father of the vigor to cope with by intense anxiety. He could only fartive glances at his pretty consin; who, also bany sat beside his mother.

Nellie Ross and Will Lyster were consins. Ever since they had been regarded as lovers by the whole family connection. In truth, they did love each other dearly; but young girls will occasionally be willful, young men will occasionally be willful, young men will occasionally be willful, young men will occasionally grow jealous, and love affairs generally have a decided and preference who and the time of the proposed of the preference of t verse inclination for the crooked paths, in the entry as if some one was thump-instead of the straight ones.

Nellie was as fair and dainty a little

The revulsion of feeling was terrible

The revulsion of feeling as the fragile form shook with suppressed sobs, and saying, "Mother hopes Ellen will mind her better after this," left the room for the night.

On opening it, he found Casar standing the found Casar standing there with wistful and eager face. The sharp fine of the fish important the found Casar standing the found Casar It might have been about midnight when I was awakened by the nurse. Apprehensive, I ran to the child's chamber. I had a fearful dream.

It might have been about midnight it a corrollary not in the book. Spare plied that the worshippers of Seater should pass safely through every difficulty. The wheel was emblematic of the instrument, and sat quietly down, as much as to say, "Now, sir, I are generalized that a truth is grasped."

The sharp fins of the fish imwalked to the old place directly in front of the instrument, and sat quietly down, as much as to say, "Now, sir, I are generalized that a truth is grasped."

These discoveries were made in Injuy, one of the states of the Argentine Confederation. Ellen did not know me. She was sitting up, crimsoned from the forehead to the with all men who achieve great success, of water implied that he would water Seeing at once what the dog water in the control of the contr the earth and make it fruitful,

There have been many cases of diph theria lately, and although the disease "Heaven help me, I killed her!" he and unavailing were my kisses on her cried hoarsely.

Kiss her! God knows how passionate has not been prevalent enough so far borrowed articles of dress or jewelry. To warrant the fear that it will become Nor will the woman who has real pride cheek after that fatal night. God knows epidemic, there have been grounds for of character so cheapen herself as to a very wonderful thing. The houses looks and mellow tones. little ones. Do not wait till the daisies grow over their bosoms before you be the throat, and if the little patient to the throat, and the windley, without straining, and to draw in its breath deeply at the same time, the curtain of the palate will be drawn up, and the whole back part of the throat, and if the little patient to the throat, and the windley.

Whoever should see her in company the beautiful houses and churches a

means to obtain a view of the parts in-volved by the disorder. This treatment must be persisted in the chlorate of potash being given in doses of two. shock, but lived on, a prematurely old man; very grave, very tender to his mother, but rarely speaking, never smiling. He has remained a bachelor smiling. He has remained a bachelor even until now, for the sake of sweet

Days of the Week

What a Real Lady Never Does.

The woman who is more or less green or snobbish borrows clothes, ribbons, ewelry and bonnets with which to dress. The genuine lady never is guilty of such a degradation. The high-toned woman is above having articles of dress or jewelry in common with another; she will never run to borrow new gloves, new ribbons, new cloaks, shawls and other articles of apparel with which to cut a dash. To dress a mud lark in vellow feathers does not make a canary, nor will dressing a woman in borrowed plumage transform her into a lady. Men seldom display such weakness,

The real gentleman never will appear in

appear in goods not her own.

A gentleman friend of ours, who loves his wife dearly, was constantly buying for her costly and beautiful articles. He filled her lap with such little things as he saw from time to time, which he thought would please her. She lived in a boarding-house. One day her husband noticed that she was without certain articles he had bought for her only a short time before. He began to inquire and learned that her landlady borrowed her furs to wear to market, that her sister had borrowed of her jewelry and other articles to wear to market, that her sister had borrowed her new bonnet to wear on the street, and that scarcely one of the beautiful articles he had bought for his wife, articles he had bought for his wife, and that scarcely one of the beautiful articles he had bought for his wife, and thundreds of the beautiful his head had beautiful head of the beautiful his head had beautiful head of sea shells. This is how it had beautiful city of Paris are almost dispeptic beyond question, and it shows that the bid articles he had bought for his wife, because he loved her and wished her to have them, was in her possession. Whoever should see her in company the beautiful houses and churches and wished her to have them, was in her possession.

Edinburgh was sitting in his chair, with his head on the table, in deep grief. As Mrs Siddons was delicately retiring, in the hope that her entrance had been unnoticed, Jeffrey raised his head and kindly beckoned her back. Perceiving that his cheek was flushed and his eyes but nearly everybody we meet appears to have a cold in his head and a sore suffused with tears, sho apologized for her intrusion, and begged permission to withdraw. When he found that she was seriously intending to leave him, he rose from his chair, took both her hands, and led her to a seat. Lord Jeffrey (loq.)—"Don't go, my dear friend. I shall be right again in another minute," Mrs. Siddons—"I had no idea that you had any bad news or cause for grief, or I would not have come. Is any one dead?" Lord Jeffrey -"Yes, indeed. I'm a great goose to have given way so; but I could not help it. You'll be sorry to hear that Little Nelly—Box's Little Nelly—is dead." The fact was, Jeffrey had just received the last number then out of "The Old Curiosity Shop," and had been thoroughly overcome by its pathos.

Many young people think an idle life

Many young people think at lide file must be a pleasant one, but there are none who enjoy it so little and are such burdens to themselves, as those who have nothing to do. Those who are looked up through the thick fogs and caught a glimpse of the bright sun, which scatters the mists and opens the glad blossoms to the warm, life-giving light.

Whose life is not, sometimes, wrapped around with fogs? Who has not looked up from his little life-world and seen no cheering sun above him—nothing but a light would soon find out if they made a trial of the life they think so agreeable. One who is never leader above rest. and Pitmau's roosters and chickens were swishing around the celestial constellations without their feathers, and in some doubt respecting the stability of earthly things. Pitman never knew what became of his fowls; but when we read in the paper next day that we read in the paper next day that twenty-four underdone chickens, with sh-hooks in their craws, had been rained down by a hurricane in New Jersey, we felt certain that that sky rocket had done its duty."

In mast of warmed by warmed by affection, and lighted up with cheerful-ness; and industry must be the ventilations where all in the paper next day that taken therefrom or added, into it, and none but thyself hath taken therefrom or added, into it, and none but thyself hath taken therefrom or added, into it, and none but thyself hath taken therefrom or added, into it, and now thou seest it empty; therefore I will say to thee, thou has borrowed doubt vanish before the beautiful radius was almost dusk now. A terrible dread took possession of the girl; she trained down by a hurricane in New Jersey, we felt certain that that sky rocket had done its duty."

In mast of warmed by warded first in one direction, and lighted up with cheerful-ness; and industry must be the ventilia. She wandered first in one direction, and lighted up with cheerful-ness; and industry must be the ventiliation to it all thou has borrowed then, perhaps, you have almost doubted goodness and then taken therefrom or added, into it, and none but thyself hath taken therefrom or added, into it, and none but thyself hath taken therefrom or added, into it, and none but thyself hath taken therefrom or added, into it, and none but thyself hath taken therefrom or added, into it, and now thou seest it empty; therefore I will some them. Perhaps, you have almost doubted goodness and industry must be the earn tin it it who is never length or rest implies relief from the house.

She wandered first in one direction, and lighted up with cheerful-ness; and industry must be the earn tin it it all too thee i trembled convulsively. Would she, indeed the state of character. It is rather remarkable that while several that that sky deed, perish in the snow, and be frozen tocket had done its duty."

Actions speak more forcibly than deed, perish in the snow, and be frozen to character. She thought of her. mother, happy at home, unconscious of her happy a

Youths' Column.

Seeing at once what the dog wanted,

ment aright; and the result was a very fine picture.

done with him, Cosar rose and stretched because we love himself, with the satisfaction of one to see girls look well, as well as to live who had wiped out a disgrace by making to some purpose, we would urge them reparation. He then waited for the on such a coarse of reading and study as will confer qualities which no modhis neck, and trotted home with it to iste can supply his mistress.

Caesar was more a favorite than ever, to beauty, that it absolutely chiseled He died many years ago; but the the features; that he has seen many a daguerrotype likeness which he ob- clumsy nose and pair of thick lips so tained is still treasured in his mistress's modified by thought awakened and acfamily; and we are glad to be able to tive sentiment, as to be unrecognizable. record this story in our pages as a Andhe put it on that ground that we

As the articles were returned to their owners, some of them torn, broken, soiled and damaged, like a sensible man he threw them into the fire and told his wife that if she did not love him enough to keep for her own use such ornaments as he bought for her alone, she might bny for herself hereafter. There is no of sea shell and fresh water shells in death itself. To the happiest of world were made to keep for her alone, she might bny for herself hereafter. There is no

Mrs. Henry Siddons, a neighbor and intimate friend of the late Lord Jeffrey, who had free license to enter his house at all hours unannounced, and come and go when she listed, opened his library door one day very gently to look if he was there, and saw enough at a glance to convince her that her visit was ill-timed. The hard critic of the Edinburgh was sitting in his chair, with

wear almost 300,000 cubic feet of this dency is the last of all evils : it is the A large part of the sand of the great abandonment of good—the giving up A large part of the sand of the great
African desert is made up of the fossil
shells of small animals. On the coast
of Patagonia there is a bed of fossil
shells that has been explored for five
hundred miles, that reaches at Port
Julian the thickness of eight hundred
feet. The largest of these shells are
sometimes a foot in diameter, but one sometimes a foot in diameter, but one complaints from his patrons about the tenth of the whole bulk are so small enormous height of the ladies' hats, he issued a notice in large letters on the

THE AFFECTION FOR A MOTHER, $-\Lambda$ singular and affecting trait is recorded of the bison when young. Whenever a cow bison falls by the hand of the ing are not expected to comply with cow bison falls by the hand of the hunter, and happens to have a calf, the helpless creature, instead of attempting lady's hat or bonnet was to be seen in to escape, stays by its fallen dam, with the theatre. many expressions of strong affection.

The mother being secured, the hunter makes no attempt on the calf, because ble for the following story: A somethis is unnecessary, but proceeds to cut what curious circumstance occurred up the carcass; and then, laying it on lately, which is strangely illustrative

places, they take thick muddy water, like the peat water for instance, and throw in about seven grains of alum to the gallon and investment of the gallon and gallon and gallon and gallon and gallon and gallon and gallon throw in about seven grains of alum to the gallon, and instantly the mud col-lects in long thick streaks, and is preci-nitated to the bottom and the water is pitated to the bottom, and the water is left clear and pure. The Chinese found this out centuries ago, but though the philosophers have squinted and smelled and tasted, and looked as wise as owls, they can't for the life of them tell how

Varieties.

No girl should be indifferent to her Mr. S. took the hint, placed his instru- personal appearance. God meant wo her duties to carry out this design. As soon as he saw that Mr. S. had But that dress is to be all is more than

A well-known author once wrote a After this specimen of his sagacity, pretty essay on the power of education so often see people, homely and unattractive in youth, bloom in middle life BUILT OF SEA SHELLS .- I've heard of into a softened Indian Summer of good

play bills reading thus: "The mana-ger begs that all good-looking ladies

up the carcass; and then, laying it on his horse, he returns home, followed by the young one, which thus instinctively accompanies the remains of its parent. A hunter once rode into the town of Cincinnati, between the Miames, followed in this manner by three calves, all of which had just lost their dams. modern, he was anxious to discover the last, in despair, applied to Pollaky, the foreign detective. Pollaky knew nothing about art or artist, but he under-Love is all its shapes implies sacrifices. Much must be conceded, much endured, if we would love.

the direct poverty in a little court was the turning paint in his fortunes. The nobleman employed him, and at this moment there is a picture of his in the Adademy marked "sold.,,