

B. F. SCHWEIER

VOL. XXVIII.

I said, my life is a beautiful thing.

I will crown me with its flowers, I will sing of its glory all day long,

Poetry.

A LESSON.

For my harp is young, and sweet, and stry

And the passionate power in my song

Shall thrill all the golden hours.

And over the sand and over the stone.

For ever and ever the waves rolled on. I said, my life is a terrible thing.

All ruined, and lost, and crushed I will heap its ashes upon my head. I will wail for my joy and my darling dead.

And over the sand and over the stone

For ever and ever the waves rolled on.

And mad in my first despair.

Has heed or helping for one like me

For us, we can but bear.

sun:

I said, I was proud in my hour of mirth,

Now, I know nor earth, nor sky, nor sea.

The doom or the boon comes, let it be.

And over the sand and over the stone.

For ever and ever the waves rolled on.

But we do our day's work; and at last,

And I learnt my lesson mid sand and stone.

Miscellany.

We sweep o'er the harbor har '

As ever and ever the waves rolled on

We shimmer to moon or star-We foam to the last of the furious blast-We rage when the rain falls fierce and fast;

And I thought they sang. "We laugh to the

Tili the dreary dirge for the days that are f Stirs faint through the dull, dumb dust

THE CONSTITUTION-THE UNION-AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., OCTOBER 14, 1874.

NO.	41.
and the second second	-

varieties.

Silence never yet betrayed any one. Drunkenness is nothing but voluntary madness. Egotists cannot converse ; they talk to themselves.

The agitation of thought is the beginning of wisdom.

A long winded orator is said to have a sleeping car attached to his train of thought.

When your pocket-book gets empty, you can put all your friends in it, head and ears.

One of the Prince of Wales' principal creditors is Poole, the tailor. He pants for his pay.

It is a strange fact that wise men learn more from fools than fools do from wise men.

Love others well, but love thyself the most ; give good for good, but not to thine own cost.

Laws, like sausages, would fail to in-spire respect if all people knew how they were made.

The books in the library belonging to the British Museum occupy twelve miles of shelving. The bread of life is love ; the salt of

Ffe is work; the sweetness of life poesy; the waters of life faith.

It is said that water which percolates through gneiss rocks is an infallible homœopathic specific for cancer.

A red-hot iron pressed closely to the gum, in contact with an aching tooth, will usually prove effective.

A Yankee editor has recently got up a remedy for hard times. It consists in ten hours' labor, well worked in.

We are all hunters in the field of life. Some of us bring down our game ; but most of us end in a wild goose chase.

The great struggles in life are limited to moments; in the drooping of the head upon the bosom-in the pressure

leading journals.

several of them were in at one. season, we have bluebirds quite tame, vine that follows his own instruction beging their nest in the verandah. We I can easier teach twenty men what were to be done, than to be one of twenty to follow my own teachings."

count of September, 1872, and that cholers broke out there two days after-wards. On the 30th of November theorem form this reported form this sparse quarantine, and by that time the lasts case of the disease had been recorded. The same results had been observed. The same results h and subsequent motions of the spont are described as having made up a spectacle grand in the extreme. Nothing of the kind was ever before seen in that section. The strangest part of the section. The strangest part of the phenomenon was the fact that the cloud, so burdened with water, moved off without dispensing any of it in the form of rain in the neighborhood. your daily life to dress up for the after- the heart expands to nearly twice its noon. Your dress may or may not be anything better than calico; but with a The Niagara Falls Gazette tells of a ribbon or flower, or some bit of ornament, you can have an air of self-respect and satisfaction that invariably comes ally drough it invariably and the other day. The lady accident- and a source light hours along allowed him-early host hands a filt look as after dimer may bestime hands and the site in the source light hours and are very hardy and the mean source light hours and are very hardy and the source light hours and are very hardy and the source light hours and are very hardy and the source light hours and are very hardy and the source light hours and are very hardy and the source light hours and are very hardy and the source light hours and are very hardy and the source light hours and are very hardy and source light hours and are very hardy and the source light hours and are very hardy and the source light hours and are very hardy and the source light hours and are very hardy and source light hours and are very hardy and source light hours and are very hardy and the source light hours and are very hardy and source light hours and are hours and hour make light hours and source light hours and soure light hours and source light hours and source light hours Moss Roses. ally dropped it into the swift current that hurries under the Luna Island with being well-dressed. A girl with fine sensibilities cannot help feeling embarrassed and awkward in a ragged, a spearance. It is the buds that are gathered for market, the blooms never being permitted to expand. In hot summers, and indeed whenever conve in incee permits, the space over their roots, two or three feet in width, is mulched with litter, which saves them from drought, and also acts as a stimu-nt. A Sculptor's Idea of a Ginost. T. R. Gould, the Boston sculptor, has produced in marble the "Ghost of Hamlet." It consists of a head, bearded, being consist of a head, bearded, the meater and plumed, chiseled in high relief on a sunk oval set into a square The "Advertiser" says of this effort: "Here is a shadow in marble, yet a the strain of the endeavor. As one looks longer the piteousness of the whole strain of the endeavor. As one looks longer the piteousness of the whole to be the strain of the endeavor. As one looks longer the piteousness of the whole to be weak and ignorant minds, if you could have that of strong and learned minds. In like manner you should not spend the wonderful eves: the countenance, the strain of the endeavor. As one looks longer the piteousness of the whole to the ecome an apparition, and showing the weak and ignorant minds, if you could have that of strong and learned minds. In like manner you should not spend the wonderful eves: the countenance, is quite the produced by an the endeavor. As one looks longer the piteousness of the whole to the course with men of superior minds. In like manner you should not spend the wonderful eves: the countenance, is quite the produced by an the wonderful eves: the countenance, is quite that in the court is an event to ravage the country, the local authori-to work for the reader spend to be overcrowded. In China where locusts are wont to ravage the country, the local authorihave that of strong and learned minds. In like manner you should not spend for the wonderful eves; the countenance, grim and 'pertubed' as it is, is seen to be 'more in sorrow than in anger,' and even the dead frown seems tempered by the love and longing which led the father to seek his only son. In every line and aspect the head is most majes-tic and kingly; and by some subtile skill the effect of paleness, as required by the text of Shakspeare, seems to be imparted to the wasted cheeks." aven the dend frown seems tempered by the love and longing which led the father to seek his only son. In every fine and aspect the head is most marked to stury upon, stand up; if a rock name has been reported. They are required to summon a large body of men, and at once surround and destroy the focusts the text of Shakspeare, seems to be imparted to the wasted checks."
A Pair of Pretty Compliments. Sir George Rose being introduced one day to two charming young ladies, whose names were Mary and Louisa, he instantly added, with a bow, "Ah, rest is matter another has done - surpass it. Deserve instantly added, with a bow, "Ah, rest is compliment almost worthy of being coupled with that most graceful one of Sidney Smith, suggested by the sweets and it will come. The boy was a compliment almost worthy of being coupled with that most graceful one of Sidney Smith, suggested by the sweets is round, and never tires. It is as easy to be a leader as a wheel horse. The set is round, and never tires. It is as easy to be long the pay will be route to the proper board for punishmeters pear line divert from a gun; slowly but surey it is as easy to be a leader as a wheel horse. The point is given for crops trodden down in the case. The locusts are shele to f_x, while compensation for the crops trodden down in the case. The locusts are sweet with perfection." The head, "to lead prefection." The band, "to lead prefection." The band the marker is complianed to the profection. The band, "to lead prefection." The band, "to lead prefection." The band the marker is complianed to the profection. The base time to case the to do it. she said, "that this pea will never come to perfection." "Then allow me," tak-ing her politely by the hand, "to lead perfection to the pea!" The sweet orb of life—The honey-moon. Bring up a child in the way he should be soms into trenches dug at the sides of the corn fields in which a vigorous for trial for murdering his mother. The murderer was found "guilty" with ground for which was, that he had never received any education. Bring up a child in the way he should be soms into trenches dug at the sides of the corn fields in which a vigorous fire is kept up. The best time to cap-the strengthese states and the sides of the corn fields in which a vigorous the surger was found "guilty" with dawn of day, when their bodies being heavy with dew and their wings wet, they are unable th jump or fly. perfection to the pea !"

The bright dress had almost time to The Gipsy's Flowers. Yes, it certainly was the door-bell. "De-liverance!" said Miss Phrygia "and I've just taken the comb out of my back bai: "

THE ORIGIN OF THE STORY OF BLUEBEARD.

There was once a Spanish gentleman of high rank, who had led a very wild and dissolute life, but now desired to settle down on his estate and take to himself a wife, who would preside over his household in a fitting fashion. Being rich and handsome his wickedness went

gathered in the woods. "A poor offering, my lady," said the woman, "but all the poor gipsy has to give.

to be very far from so radiant a creature as she stood before the church altar and plighted her troth to the man with whom she hoped to pass her life; but those who remembered the first wife's fate shuddered, as at the fall of evening she entered the gates of her husband's villa. The same old gipsy who had greeted the former bride stood amidst

oct, places the minimum of sleep at six hours for men, and seven for with an extra hour or two to be taken whenever practicable. Dr. Hammond,

an authority on nervous diseases, says "For the brain there is no rest except during sleep." Southey slept seven hours and a half at night, but he also took a siests during the day. "Sleep agrees with me," he wrote, "and I have good substantial theory to prove that it must : for as a man who walks much requires to sit down and rest himsel so does the brain if it be the part mo

worked, require its repose." In respect to sleep, President Grant, E. E. Hale, and others have confessed to requiring nine out of twenty-four hours. Milton in winter invariably

Six Hundrod Acres of Water Youths' Column. Lifted Up to the Clouds. Kisses.

The Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle gives the following particulars of a most re-markable water-spout near Langley. Georgia :

She held the flowers toward Donna Mora, who took them and put them down upon the table.
"Donna Anna," said she, "bring my dog here. Brothers, seize the gips." In a moment more the struggling woman was held in a strong grasp, and Donna Mora, holding her dog in her lap, pressed the flowers to his nostrils.
"If he lives, free her. If he dies, have her arrested." she said, quietly.
Donna Anna hid her face. The brothers sternly regarded first the woman, then the dog; the latter had begun to tremble. In a moment more he uttered a whine, long and terrible to listen to. Donna Mora dropped the flowers. The poor creature lay motion-less across her lap. He was dead.
"Have the woman arrested." saik dead.
"Have the won an arrested." sake would have murdered me."
But to the senor, when they met once

Introduced those two poor women with her poisoned flowers, as she would have murdered me."
But to the senor, when they met once more, she said this:
"I know the ways of gipsies and their art of poisoning flowers. I know also that had been drawn from the pond. The latter, covering an area of six hundred cellpse?
"I know the ways of gipsies and their art of poisoning flowers. I know also that an injured gipsy girl is always avenged by her tribe. He who is faise to one woman let no other woman trust. Adien."
But ot his bare delta born ot the senor, when they met once woman let no other woman trust.
Adien."
But ot he level of repose. Hence, the low gradually to the level of repose. Hence, the low gradually to the level of repose. Hence, the low or Augusta, from the direction of the scire use of the brain and the hour of met the better the between the time of the active use of the brain and the hour of wer Augusta, from the direction of the scire use of the brain and the hour of met the better the between the time of the active use of the brain and the hour of met the brain and the hour of the active the between the time of the scire use of the brain and the hour of the scire use of the brain and the hour of met the between the time of the active use of the brain and the hour of the scire use of the brain and the hour of the scire use of the brain and the hour of the scire use of the brain and the hour of the scire use of the brain and the hour of the scire use of the brain and the hour of the the scire use of the brain and the hour of the the scire use of the brain and the hour of the scire use of the brain and the hour of the the scire use of the brain and the hour of the the scire use of the brain and the hour of the the scire use of the brain and the hour of the the scire use of the brain and the hour of the the scire use of the brain and the hour of the the scire use of the brain and the hour of the scire use of the brain and the hour of the the scire use of the brai

longer the interval between the time of the active use of the brain and the hour of rest, the better the chance of refresh-ish and restful sleep. The American Journal of Insanity the tables of lightning after the spout de-the active use of the brain and the hour over Augusta, from the direction of Langley, some hours afterwards. The heavens were brilliant with incessant flashes of lightning after the spout de-the spout de-The American Journal of Insanity not long since attributed much of the prevalent nervousness and impaired health of individuals to the want of sufficient and quiet rest. It says: "To procure this it is important, in the first place, that the mind should not be dis-place, that the mind should not be dis-proved by the source of the sour

> a point about one-fourth the distance the never manifested fear. Sometimes between the cloud and the pond, the bulge on the surface of the latter rose several of them were in at once. This

buige on the surface of the latter rose to meet it, and the two at length joined, when the water from the pond com-menced ascending into the cloud, which moved slowly toward the trestle-work. The waves in the water all lesped and treading, and was much surprised to moved slowly toward the trestle-work. The waves in the water all leaped and tended towards the spout, and the spout itself continued the vertical motions are the light shining through the win-tended towards the spout, and the spout itself continued the vertical motions are the light shining through the win-

referred to above. The outside of the watery funnel was dark and not well defined, while the center was much lighter, being rather of a bluich cast. This would seem to indicate that the column was partly hollow, the dark portions representing the sides. There can be no doubt but that the immense i quantity of water which was transferred from the pond to the cloud was literally sucked up. The spout finally disap-peared, as if it had been drawn boldly up into the cloud, while the latter

Cholera and Birds. German naturalists, says the London Globe, have called attention to a new incident with regard to the outbreak of epidemics. It is on record that an exraordinary flight of birds has occurred

suntleted hands in her own. As she simultaneously with the appearance of did so, her right thumb pressed a dia-mond on the left forefinger of her the disease. The occasions have been so numerous and in so many different visitor, and her face, so beaming as she ran down stairs, suddenly melted into countries that it is impossible to regard the coincidence as merely accidental. Thus, so far back as the year 1848 birds a different expression, as she gazed into the hazel eyes confronting her with a of all kinds deserted the towns of St. yearning tenderness pitiful to see. Petersburg and Riga, and it was in that

year that cholera broke out. The epidemic proceeded in its westward little thing !

course the following year, and the same phenomenon was observed in Western Phrygia? I know you don't like en-Prussia in 1849, and in Hanover in 1850. In all these cases the facts were chronicled as having occurred at the time, but they were not supposed to "Poor little thing!" was all Miss time, but they were not supposed to have any relation mutually. But when these phenomena were more closely ob-

"Dark," said Miss Phrygis ; "it al-"Yes" said the Doctor, "it has been for a good many years now, very dark." "I know it," said Miss Phrygia, softly, feeling as if she ought to have on her fashion of circulating among their friends for collections of choice receipts, friends for collections of choice receipts, reached forth and took both the slender.

"Immediately !" said Miss Phrygia. "Even,"—and the doctor stooped to come as near as he could to a look under Miss Phrygia's hat,-"even if I

"Why, what's the matter, Miss

"Oh, Miss Phrygia! Well, I only wish you did understand. I wish you'd get married yourself! You'd be a hundred times better off; didn't you clusion in her soul, and a wor whirl of new sersations in her heart, Miss Phrygia turned on her pillow, and went to sleep like a kitten. ever feel in your secret heart ?" "Yes," said Miss Phrygia, quietly a

have been the envy of a good without it, when her season of duty ar own namesake land. "So glad you are at home," said a voice from under the golden mist. "I've just brought you my little book. I've kept the last page for you, always have everything so nice. Any trifle, 'light as air,' you know will do." The was one of those blessed old towns, the moon was as large as a cart-wheel, and shining clear. As they came out, they both involunrare to find in these days, where the lofty and the lowly knew and respected, As they came out, they both involun-tarily glanced up at the house under the shadow of the elms. loved and took an interest in, each other, and Miss Phrygia, instead of waiting for the book, which the maidens of the place, when about to assume the duties of wife and housekeeper, had a fashion of circulating among their for a good

THOSE TWO HEARTS.

expected it as the natural and unhesi-

tating reply. But this time, as the chintz curtain

"Poor thing !" she said softly, "poor

served by men of science more accurate will fall out of the nest. served by men of science more accurate details were given. Thus, it was found that in the little town of Przemysl, in Galicia, all the jackdaws took flight from the streets into the country on the 26th of September, 1872, and that the trees. You'll come and see me often, night, w

that when Miss Phrygia ought to have been going to sleep that night, she wasn't going to sleep at all, but saying over and over to heself: "Oh, what have I done? What have I done? How

"and I've just taken the comb out of my back hair !" In emergencies of this kind Miss Phrygia had a way of drawing back the tidy chintz curtain just far enough to peer through and see whether it would do to run down "just as she was." If when pain or discouragement called for do to run down "just as she was." If it would do, down she ran, and if it wouldn't, she called softly through her wouldn't, she called softly through her

rich and handsome his wickedness went for naught, and soon he was betrothed to a lovely lady, whose family were pleased with the alliance and who brought him a fine fortune. The wedding was celebrated with great pomp, and when he brought his bride home to his palace, the poor of the place as usual gathered about the door, and one—a withered old beggar woman—being loud in her praises of the lady's beauty, and begging to be permitted to presenther with a bouquet of white wild flowers that she had gathered in the woods. wouldn't, she called softly through her window. "Immediately !" and then flashed through her preparations with a speed truly mirsculcus, for Miss Phrygia had a love of promptitude that covered the whole superficial stratum of her nature, and "Immediately !" was so favorite an expression of this quality, that if she had been asked graciously those who knew her best would have expected it as the natural and unhesi-

the stars were out, and there he was. "Oh dear !" she said, "I hope he

But this time, as the chintz curtain revealed a pony phaeton at the gate, and on the door step a slight, maidenly figure, a sweet young face, and a mint the wife in the insane asylum that only heart !" and laying the comb on the dressing table, she glided down stairs. her own locks falling into an undula-tion of chestnut rings, that might well have been the envy of a goddess in her

her own locks falling into an undula-tion of chestnut rings, that might well have been the envy of a goddess in her own namesake land. "So glad you are at home," said a voice from under the golden mist. "Twe just brought yon my little book.

The young widower was very sad for

a long time, but by and by he began to find life bright once more, and chose for himself a second wife. This lady was younger and lovelier than the first, though not so rich. Her predecessor's fate did not alarm her, for she was strong and full of health. Death seemed

black gloves again. "Don't you think," spid the doctor, adjusting her hand a triffe more closely to his arm, "don't you think I might bring in a bright warm light before to no if I could find it?" bring in a bright warm light before to no if I could find it?"

as mine. Flowers are all I have to give. Will you honor me by taking them, Another medical authority, the Lan

The bride, as the other bride had done,

should leave your house empty and dark to do it?" dark to do it ?" What Miss Phrygia said, or what either or both of them said after that, will never be revealed ; but certain it is that when Miss Phrygia onght to have more gayly than the bride. It was a merry wedding; and when at last in the early hours of morning the music

over and over to heself: "Oh, what have I done? What have I done? How could I ever do it? What am I going girl turned with smiles and blushes to

lady ?

The perplexity thickened and dark-ened, to the peril of Miss Phrygia's night, when suddenly a ray of light flashed forth upon it. "When a suddenly a ray of light

Then Donna Mora answered: "I am the lady." "Then may I offer a few wild flowers," said the gipsy, "and my good wishes, for the senior has been my benefactor. A poor gift, but do not seorn it." She held the flowers toward Donna Mora, who took them and put them down when table

Can true-hearted childhood Guess such things can be As kies 'twint secret for and for. As hands that clasp over guits belo As kieses with no loving leaven, Coldiy taken, idly given, In custom courtesy ?

Can frank hearted childhood Dress: that kindred lips... Lips that have met a thousand tim Warm and true as posts' rhymes. May for each other learn to frame. Scorn or hatred, mock or blame, Love's unwarmed eclipse ?

"Are kisses spirits, mother !" Little Walter asts, Raising gr-at, dark, earnest eye to others, hus as summer's ski That brighten for her eager boy Through her life of hope and jo And tender woman tasks.

Fearless little questioner, What knows he of kisses, Save caresses soft and sweet Each fresh hour of life to g Blessing kiss of sire and mo Clasp of eister, hug of broth Thanks for baby blisses.

Happy, cherished darling, He nor knows nor cares of passionate lips that preas in vai in those that cannot glow again, if wild, despairing kisses proseed u damp sode where our idols rest, 'Mid sed unanswered recourters,

place, that the mind should not be dis-place, that the mind should not be dis-turbed for several hours before retiring to rest. Study during the evening is improper. Some few persons, we know, are able to perform much mental labor, and to study late at night, and yet sleep well. Some require but little sleep.

southern Germany last year. Both Munich and Nuremberg were visited by this epidemic in the autumn, and in these towns it was observed not merely that the larger birds fled from the environs into the open country, but that sparrows and swallows deserted the town. It was a repetition of the article in every sailor's creed—that rats desert a sinking ship. The inhabitants of Nuremberg looked with joy for the re-turn of the sparrows, who seem to had is-arrived as soon as the danger had dis-appeared. Foreign physicians seem to think the state of the atmosphere white the poison is in the air has a direct ef-fect upon the birds, who instinctively fly from it. But the whole phenomenon seems capable of a much more simple solution. It is a well-known thing that are found in the neighborhood of towns fly off to the fields. This may be tested much nearer home than Germany or Western Russia. When the harvest has been reaped they would naturally return to the shelter of streets and houses. Even swallows, though they do not seek the corn-fields for grain, find the insects which they feed upon in the fields, and these birds also return? in every sailor's creed-that rats desert

their town quarters to reassemble for their winter flight. The simple people of Nuremberg and Bavaria probably accepted as an omen an event which happened to be coincident with the arrival of the dreaded epidemic, but which, in fact, was of annual occur-rence, and had no real connection with it. of Nuremberg and Bavaria probably ac-cepted as an omen an event which happened to be coincident with the

Rirth-Place of Columbus.

Tradition makes Cogoleto, a small town a few miles from Genoa, the birth-place of Columbus, and there is an in-scription which marks the house of his reputed birth. It may be true, and it may be false—for, in this land of tradi-tion and smarthilized in the state of the state

tion and superstition, it is as easy to fabricate a tradition as an inscription, and credulity is ready to believe that it is as old as Adam. The house of his father was in the suburbs of Genoa, as is shown by the deed. He, himself, The alterations went on for a few min-

is shown by the deed. He, himsel, says he was born in Genoa, an expression which may well mean the territory, and not the city, of Genoa. There is, belated subbaam had tipped the cloud and not the city, of Genoa. There is, therefore, some color for the tradition, and it is not worth while to dig deeper "A trifle to find doubts. He was a Ligurian, and nothing could be more likely to Miss F sharpen his curiosity and suggest a life of adventure than to look out from these rocky highlands upon the Medi-terranean washing the field at its base and covered with the little, but daring and enterprising, corsairs of the Levant, the Grecian Archipelago and the African

coast. How time sets things right ! Brought home in chains, robbed in his lifetime of his honors, and his profits, and the name of another given to his discove-ries, time has written his name "with iron and lead in the rock forever." His jealous and triumphant enemies, as well as his royal patrons and enterprising followers in the path of discovery are remembered ; but when we call are remembered; but when we call them up from the land of shadows, there is always in the midst of them, and be-fore them, the grewt Genoese with a glory about him, in the light of which they shine with a pale ray. So it will be forever. He went on, when every other would have given up in despair. He gave a New World to the kingdoms of Castile and Aragon. But Castile and Aragon

be forever. He went on, when every other would have given up in despair. He gave a New World to the kingdoms of Castle and Aragon. But Castlie and Aragon and all the progeny of their descend-ant commonwealths, are dwindling and fading away, and a race, never akin to the old Ligurian—"the world-seeking Genoese"—is, from year to year, de-voting the New World to the great. Snocess, says Josh Billings, does not in never making blunders, but in never making blunders, but in never making blunders, but time. Me a plain gold ring take precedence of the diamond she had pressed, and to hear the hymenal blessing pronounced. She had to drop her veil once or twice as ahe gazed at the cloud of lace and the out ligurian—"the world-seeking Genoese"—is, from year to year, de-ality. Snocess, says Josh Billings, does not time. Me and herefore must have it for love. Me and herefore must have it for love. Me and pressed, and to hear the hymenal blessing pronounced. She had to drop her veil once or twice as ahe gazed at the cloud of lace and the out ligurian—"the world-seeking Genoese"—is, from year to year, de-put on the brightest dress she had, and went to murse a sick neighbor who und therefore must have it for love. Me and therefore must have it for love. Me and pressed, and pressed, and pressed, and pressed, and therefore must have it for love. Me and pressed and stait. Me and pressed and pressed and pressed. Me and pressed.

great many times." "Don't you think it would be pleasanter than living here all alone ?'

Miss Phrygia went slowly up stairs, A Granger Fable. In a certain zoological garden two

In a certain zoological garden two was to be confided.
In a certain zoological garden two was to be confided.
In a certain zoological garden two was to be confided.
In a certain zoological garden two was to be confided.
In a certain zoological garden two was to be confided.
In a certain zoological garden two was to be confided.
In a certain zoological garden two was to be confided.
In a certain zoological garden two was to be confided.
In a certain zoological garden two was to be confided.
In a certain zoological garden two was to be confided.
In a certain zoological garden two was to be confided.
In a certain zoological garden two was to be confided.
In a certain zoological garden two with a dangerous
In a certain zoological garden two was to be confided.
In a certain zoological garden two with a convenient distance to each other a portion of these fruits at each meal. But the "chains being too short for the bears to a convenient distance to each other a portion of these fruits at each meal.

n, murmured, with a tender moisture in it her eyes, and then, with a dangerous is flash, "Horrid creature! I wonder what is he looks like!" f. The alterations went on for a few min-n ntes, and then a sudden gleam of humor lighted up her face, as if some stray, belated sunbeam had tipped the cloud with pink. " "A triffle light as air," she said, "I'll write it for her!" and seizing a pen, Miss Phrygia wrote : " Now each monkey through whose it " Now each monkey through whose it"

Phrygia wrote :	
"MOBTALITY PUFFS,	pe
NEVER ENOWN TO FAIL.	bi
s (cockatrice), 1.	88
k (human kindness), just ready to	W
1 dron	lit

sour, 1 Sour, 1 drop. Cream of Tartar-caught, 2 large poons, heaping. Flower (of an hour), 1 full cup. Salt (of the Earth), very small pinch, mere dusting.

Egg

spoons, heaping. Flower (of an hour), 1 full cup. Salt (of the Earth), very small pinch, mere dusting. Raise with fermentations brewed as Baise with fermentations brewed as

Hop (e)s realized, 1. disappointed, 99. Sweeten with faith and submission. Spice with variety. Bake in earthen vessels, under a slow fire, till the vessels crack."

aderful

still. The lamplight fell over the pil-lows but no fair head rested upon them. He looked about him; in a far corner of the room lay what looked like a heap of rumpled satin, at first sight. He advanced toward it, and saw a hand that grasped convulsively a little bunch of white flowers, and, with a cry of horror, cast himself beside the body of his bride. She was dead; she bore no wound; no sign of injury about her. Again the physicians could find no cause for the death, and people began to whisper tales of evil spirits who haunted this fatal bridal chamber, and did to death the fair beings who braved them by entering it. The village was so astir with the news the next week, that Miss Phrygia was thankful her first walk,—leaning on an arm that wasn't her's, and yet claimed to be,-came in the twilight.

by entering it.

Again the gentleman was a widower; again he suffered much sorrow, but it was not eternal. He began in time to seek another bride, but in vain. No seek another orde, out in vall. No one would risk the fate of those other young and lovely women. No one would have this Bluebeard, the mystery of whose castle was so terrible, and for years the widower went a wooing withyears the widower went a wooing with-out winning, until one morning meeting the Donna Mora on her way to the church, her black eyes vailed beneath her black mantilla, he made a grand impression, and was permitted ere long to offer his hand and heart with true

panish gallantry.

Spanish gallantry. Donna Mora, who was a widow, list-ened not ill pleased. "I do not detest you, Senor," she said, "and I frankly tell you so; but you have had strange bridals heretofore. I do not feel tired of life, and desire to en-joy myself a little longer. Let me know why your first wives died. You must know."

know." "On my soul I do not!" said the gen-

"I believe you," said the lady. "Listen

to me, then. I am ready to marry you, but before I do I must be allowed to but before I do I must be anowed to inspect your house from roof to cellar. You must vacate it, and give me the keys, and I must go there alone with my sister. I will discover the mystery, if there is one."

"Donna Mora," said the gentleman "do as you will. I vacate the dwelling at once. There are the keys. The long one of steel opens that fatal chamber which I beg you not to enter—the bri-dal chamber of my dead brides. Adieu! Thanks for your promise, which I shall hasten to claim when you summon me." He kissed her hand and rode away.

The kissed her hand and role away. She at once made ready to seek the dwelling of which she had heard so much. The lumbering carriage held her, her sister, two brothers, maid, man-servant, and pet poodle, very well. And, at last, they came in sight of the old Moorish building, and paused to increat it

Now each monkey through whose paws the fruit passed thought a few pites was no more than a just compen-ation for his services, and it happened when the fruit reached its destination

inspect it. "I begin to tremble," said Donna

Anna. "I have no fears," said Donna Mora. tle more of it was left than the core Then she ordered the coachman to drive closer, descended and unlocked the gate with her own hands. All was the gate with her own hands. All was still; only the echoes welcomed them. Their feet awoke more upon the stairs; they made Donna Anna nervous. Donna Mora was as brave as a man. They inspected every room; they peeped into every closet, they opened the bridal chamber, and saw the dust that had enthered yrow its or memory.

and ascertaining the cause, lengthened the chains of the bears, and so the serthe chains of the bears, and so the ser-vices of the monkeys were dispensed with, and the bears grew fat again. But the monkeys set up a howl at be-ing deprived of their legitimate em-ployment, and berated the bears for their ingratitude. that had gathered upon its ornaments, and from the neighbors they drew the whole story. All that was known. And for the first time Donna Mora heard of

for the first time Donna Mora heard of the old gipsy and her flowers. Then she waited, pacing the floors of the empty rooms, while Donna Anna watched from the window, and the brothers smoked cigarettes in the court yard. What was she waiting for † She told no one. A lesson which patrons should pon-

not need much sleep, and besides it is said that he was a great "lie a-bed," and spent many hours in this half-wake ful state.

Campbell slept over seven hours-Douglass Jerrold retired at 10 and rose about 7, while he slept a little after dinner. Chief-Justice Story always slept eight and often nine hours. John C. Calhoun went to bed at 10 and rose at daybreak. Dr. Arnold allowed him self about eight hours' sleep. Dr. Channing usually took an after-dinner nap, besides taking a full night's rest. Melanchthon used to take but six hours' rest, but he would not even oren a let-

"One of my first lessons," said Mr. Sturgis, the eminent merchant, "was in 1813, when I was eleven years old. My grandfather had a fine flock of sheep which were carefully tended during the war of those times. I was the sheep herd boy and my business was to watch the sheep in the field. A boy who was more fond of his book than the sheep was sent with me, but left the work to me, while he lay under the tree and read. I did not like that, and finally went to my grandfather and complained of it. I shall never forget the kind smile of the old gentleman as he said: "Never mind, Jonathan, my boy; if you watch the sheep you will have the sheep."

you watch the sheep you will have the sheep." "What does grandfather mean by that ?" I said to myself. "I don't ex-pect to have sheep. My desires were moderate, and a fine buck was worth a hundred dollars. I could not exactly make out in my mind what it was, but I had great confidence in him, for he was a judge, and had been to Congress in Washington's time; so I went back contentedly to the sheep. After I got into the field I could not keep his words out of my head. Then I thought of

In our own affairs, making is better than ready made.

contentedly to the sheep. After I got into the field I could not keep his words out of my head. Then I thought of Sunday's lesson: "Thou hast been faith-ful over a few things, I will make these a ruler over many things." I began to see through it. "Never you mind who neglects his duty; be you faithful and you will have your reward." I received a good lesson soon after I came to New York as a clerk to the late Lyman Reed. A merchant from Ohio who knew me, came to buy goods, and said: "Make yourself so useful that they cannot do without you." I took this meaning quicker than I did that of my grandfather. Well I worked upon these two ideas until Mr. Reed offered me a partner-ship in the business. The first morning after the partnership was made known, Mr. James Geery, the old tea merchant, called to congratulate me, and he said. "Be careful who you walk the streets with." That was lesson number three." And what valuable lessons they are! "Fidelity in all things:" "do your best for your employers:" "carefulness about your associates." Let everybody take these lessons home and study them well. They are the foundation stones of character and honorable success.

Editor and Proprietor.