Imiata Sentinel La and Republican.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., MAY 12, 1875.

ROLL CALL AFTER THE BATTLE.

"Corporal Green!" the orderly cried. Here!" was the answer, loud and clear From the lips of a soldier who stood near and "here" was the word the next replied Cyrus Drew " then a silence fell

This time no snewer followed the call. Only a rear-man has seen him fall. There they stood in the falling light.

These men of battle, with grave dark tooks. As plain to be read as open books, While slowly gathered the shades of night. The fern on the hillsides was splashed with

blood And down in the corn, where the poppie

grew Were redder stains than the poppies knew, And crimson-dyed was the river's flood.

For the foe had crossed from the other side. That day in the face of a murderous fire. That swept them down in its terrible ire And their life's blood went to color the tide.

Herbert Cline " At the call there came Two stalwart soldiers into the line. Bearing between them Herbert Cline. Wounded and bleeding to answer his name. "Ezra Kerr !" and a voice answered "Here!

"Hiram Kerr !" but no man replied. They were brothers these two, the sad win

And a shudder crept through the cornfield near. "Foliraim Dean!" Then a soldier spoke

"Dean carried our regiment's colors," he said When our ensign was shot, I left him dead Just after the enemy wavered and broke. Close on the roadside his body lies.

e murmured his mother's name, I think, And death came with it and closed his eyes. For the company's roll when called at night Of a hundred men who went into the fight.

I paused a moment, and gave him a drink;

Symbered but twenty who answered "Here." MISCELLANY.

The Letter Carrier.

wait so long at the doors that we have say everything. Ernest is not nearly as plenty of time to pass away, and so, as pretry, only his intelligent brown eyes

What was the most curious story In that time I carried a great deal of beauty was not the exaggeration mail to No. 216. Every week there grandmother's fondness. Like ters came, the lady of the house was at

solute of Ernest, 1918, a 609 was born at the Rosenau, the summer residence of Ernest, Duke of Saxe Coburg Saalfeld, who was destined to play an important part in the world. He was furnished at christening with a long list of names, after the fashion of royalty—Francis Charles Augustus Albert Emanuel—but in the household was known simply as Albert, and in later years as Prince Albert, the consort of the Queen of England. The birth of a prince or princess at one of the influence of the nation had become consolidated into an empire, was, as a rule, a matter of very little importance to the great world outside; and but for the influences that made him the husband of Queen Victoria, Prince Albert would in all probability have been reckoned with the visus of witerland and the north of Italy. September and October were all probability have been reckoned with the visus multitude of German royal personages who lived undistinguished but blameless lives, and whose record is found only in the pages of the out blameless lives, and whose record is found only in the pages of the Almanach de Gotha. A different and happier fate awaited the amiable and large-hearted boy, whose story is so well told in Theodore Martin's "Life of the Prince Consort," the first volume of which has been just published by Smith. Elder & Co., London. The work was undertaken by Mr. Martin in compliance with the express desire of the widowed Queen, who placed very much interesting material in his hands. His widowed Queen, who placed very much interesting material in his hands. His portraiture of the Prince is most attractive, and will enable the grumbling British public to understand better the protonged sorrow of the Queen, which it has viewed almost with resentment. His was a rare and excellent nature, royal not only by the accident of birth, but by every moral and intellectual royal not only by the accident of birth, but by every moral and intellectual quality which men deem admirable. Americans have every reason to honor his memory. It was his wise counsel, almost the closing act of his life, that averted war between this country and national passion to fever heat, and Queen's ministry were not

unwilling to precipitate hostilities. Albert was the second son of his parents. His only brother, Ernest, now Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, was born a little more than a year before. Both the young princes were distinguished by their precocity. The beauty, gen-tleness and vivacity of Albert seem, however, to have made him the favorite. In 1821 the Downger Duchess of Coburg "Yes ma'am, we carriers read a great deal of history in our rounds; and since these postals ha' come up, you see, it's somewhat plainer to us than it dimpled cheeks, is bewitching, forward used to be. Sometimes we have to and quick as a weasel. He can already reading is an innocent way of passing are very fine; but he is tall, active, and one's time, we pass it in that way, very clever for his age." And again, a few weeks later: "The little fellow is few weeks later: "The little fellow is the pendant to the pretty coasin [the "What was the most curious story Princess Victorial, very handsome, but we ever read in our letters? Well, about the saddest thing that ever came under my notice was this:—I had been under my notice was this:—I had been left by Dehl, is on the G. street route some two years, sufficient proof that the praise of his was one neat little letter, postmarked mother in person, and resembling her Bethleham, directed in a school-girl's also in quickness, vivacity and playfulness, Albert was her favorite child, and she made no secret of her preference. ters came, the lady of the house was at the window, anxious and eager like to get them. About holiday time one bore on the outside, in large letters, 'Just seventeen! One week more, and kindness of heart. With a habit of viewing men and things in a droll 'Just seventeen! One week more, and of viewing men and things in a droll hurrah!' The lady took it from me at the door, smiled when she saw the girl- which the Prince strongly resembled which the Prince strongly resembled ish postscript, and then said to me.—
"'My daughter is glad to leave school, you see. She don't know school has just begun."
"Not very long afterward a rosy-cheeked bright eyed girl used to watch at the window for letters; and then, the letters watched for were directed in a bolder hand, and post marked 'New Haven.' (College there, you know.) I used to find letters—heavy ones. too

I used to find letters—heavy ones, too in 1831, at the age of thirty-two, after a long and painful illness. "The Prince," writes the Queen, "never forgot her, and spoke with much tenderness and there was none for her sometimes, just to see her eyes light up, and the rose blush come in her cheeks, when I handed it to her at last.

In 1831, at the age of thirty-two, after a long and painful illness. "The Prince, "writes the Queen, "never forgot her, and spoke with much tenderness and sorrow of his poor mother, and was deeply affected in reading, after his marriage, the accounts of her sad and painful illness." All that could be done to compensate the loss of a mother's presence and care was done by the loss of a mother's worm my heart, and all was settled between us this morning. If feel certain to marry for some in her resolution not to marry for some time, she wrote with a naive embar-rassment:

"Windsor Castle, Oct. 15, 1839.
"Id of feel so guilty, I know not how to begin; but I think the news it contains will be sufficient to insure your devoted attentions during my illness. I feel that you have wish for the return of their "God bless you."

Daily, we read of and enlogize olden.

The Prince, the now in the resemblance of thirty-two, after a long and painful illness. "The Prince, writes the Queen, "never forgot her, and spoke with much tenderness and sorrow of his poor mother, and was soon quite restored to health. "Now Dr. O.," said Dr. X. one morning of the lips of the peasantry in Europe to travellers and strangers. When reading the kindly greeting which falls from the kindly greeting to be some or the lips of the peasantry in Europe to travellers and strangers. When reading the kindly greeting which falls from the kindly greeting the kindly greeting to blush come in her cheeks, when I handed it to her at last.

"One day there was no letter. I felt sorry myself when I remembered it was sorry myself when I remembered it was the first time he had missed, and I knew there would be no smile or blush for me that morning. But I do not know what I was to see instead. As I passed the window she saw my grave face, and, looking out, laughed, and gave a little toss of the head, while beside her sat as handsome a young fellow as ever I saw—who but the writer of her letters, to be sure.

All that count of mother's won my heart, and all was settled between us this morning. I won my heart, and all was settled between us this morning. I won my heart, and all was settled between us this morning. I won my heart, and all was settled between us this morning. I won my heart, and all was settled between us this morning. I won my heart, and all was settled between us this morning. I won my heart, and all was settled between us this morning. I won my heart, and all was settled between us this morning. I won my heart, and all was settled between us this morning. I won my heart, and all was settled between us this morning. I felt as certain of making he will make me very happy. I wish I could say I felt as certain of making he will make me very happy. I wish I could say I felt as certain of making he will make me very happy. I wish I could say I felt as certain of making he will make me very happy. I wish I could say I felt as certain of making he will make me very happy. I wish I could say I felt as certain of making he will make me very happy. I wish I could say I felt as certain of making he will make me very happy. I wish I could say I felt as certain of making he will make me very happy. I wish I could say I felt as certain of making he will make me very happy. I wish I could say I felt as certain of making he will make me very happy. I wish I could say I felt as certain of making he will make me very happy. I wish I could say I felt as certain of making he will make me very happy

ardent sportman, and the two brothers as they grew up took an eager interest in the sports of the field and forest, which in Germany are the prescriptive pastime of their class. Albert, though one post. 'Ha, ha!' thought I, 'school is begun, and I know who the school mas
"Victoria is so good and kind to me that I am often puzzled to believe that I am often puzzled to believe that I should be the object of so much affection. I know the interest you take in my happiness, and therefore pour out my happiness, and the two orothers.

We know so little of the thousands my happiness, and therefore pour out my happiness, and the two orothers.

We know so little of the thousands to show who wander this broad earth, friends in the sports of the interest you take in my happiness, and therefore pour out my happiness and some statement in the sports of the she had I am often puzzled to believe that I should be the object of so much affection. I know the interest you take in the should be the object of so ment affection. I know the interest you take in the should be the object of so ment affection. I know the interest you take in the should be the object of so ment affection. I know the interest you take in the should be the object of so ment affection. I know the interest you take in the should be the object of so ment affection. I know the interest you take in the should be the object of so ment affection. I know the interest you take in the should be the object of so ment affe

"But I didn't; for one morning, not many days after, as I came up the street I saw a boy with a book and a yellow envelope standing at No 216; and as I passed the door, I heard a shrill scream and saw my sweet, pretty little school girl lying on her mothers bosom with telegraphic dispatch in her hand.

"The papers next day were full of a terrible accident, by rail, on the New Haven road, and among the list of killed, I read the name I had so often mani-box on the letters I posted from the mail-box on the corner. School had begun with a step my with a supermy with a supe while offering to the Frince his conservations of the sympathy, the friendly printed the state of the place of the friendly printed the state of the place of the friendly printed the state of the place of the friendly printed the state of the place of the friendly printed the state of the place of the friendly printed the state of the place of the friendly printed the state of the place of the friendly printed the printed

On the 26th of August, 1819, a boy was born at the Rosenau, the summer residence of Ernest, Duke of Saxe Coburg Saalfeld, who was destined to play an

But the time had arrived when the question of the English marriage had to be settled. King Leopold desired that some decisive arrangement should be made for the year 1839; but to this the Queen demurred, for reasons which her uncle considered conclusive. She was herself, she urged, too young, so also was the Prince, and, moreover, his mastery of the English language was still very imperfect. The Prince, on tion, and would, to a certain extent, ruin all my prespects for the future This serious question was, however, soon settled in a way entirely satisfactory to the Prince's mind, and in the winter of 1838 he set out on a protracted and interesting tour through Italy, re-turning to Coburg in the following May.

Meanwhile political events in England which it is needless to go into, made it desirable that the question of the Queen's marriage should again be pressed. Those who had her welfare pressed. Those who had her welfare most at heart were anxious to secure for her without longer delay a husband's guidance and support. To effect this was, however, no simple matter. All that the Queen had heard of the Prince was most favorable. Her inclination toward him remained unchanged and to use her own words, "she never had an idea, if she married at all, of any one else." Still she desired delay; and the Prince went to England with his brother in October, 1839, under the impression that she wished the affair to be considered as broken off, and that for four years she could think of no marriage. Her reasons for delay were, and the prince's death and the prince's death of the prince's death for four years she could think of no marriage. Her reasons for delay were, however, destined to give way before the irresistible feeling which inspired the Prince when they again met. The three years which had passed since the princes were last in England had greatly improved their personal appearance. Tall and manly as they both were, Prince Albert was eminently handsome. But there was also in his countenance a But there was also in his countenance a gentleness of expression and peculi sweetness in his smile, with a look of deep thought and high intelligence in his clear blue eyes and expansive fore-head, that added a charm to the im-pression he produced in all who saw him, far beyond that derived from mere beauty or regularity of features. The Queen was most favorably im- to this fair is pressed. On the second day after their arrival she wrote to her uncle: "Al-

at foreign courts the Queen always had to acknowledge as a grace and favor bestowed upon herself by the sover-eigns whom she visited. Several sov-ereigns positively refused to gratify her wishes in this respect, and the only one who was courteous enough to do so without an offensive show of doing a

favor was the late Emperor of the French. Even in England annoyances constantly arose from the want of par-liamentary action on this question. The Prince's right to occupy the seat next the throne when Parliament was The Prince's right to occupy the seat next the throne when Parliament was opened or prorogued was questioned by the Duke of Sussex and others; but the Queen, supported by the Duke of Wellington, quietly ignored the interference. "Let the Queen put the Prince where she likes," he said. The great Duke had not much toleration for the traditions of court etiquette when they conflicted with the dictates of common sense. The late Lord Albemarle, when sense. The late Lord Albemarle, when Master of the Horse, was very sensitive about his right in that capacity to sit in about his right in that capacity to sit in the sovereign's carriage on state occa-sions. "The Queen," said the Duke, when appealed to for his opinion, "can make Lord Albemarle sit at the top of the coach, under the coach, behind the coach, or wherever else her Majesty pleases."

The marriage took place at the chape

There is an island in the Atlantic beautiful and crowned with all of the glories of a tropical climate. So multitudinous and fragrant are its flowers and plants that the traveler's approach cious odor, which reaches him while miles away. How pleasing to the tired sailor must this indication be! How

she had recently and strongly expressed her resolution not to marry for some time, she wrote with a naive embarone of his interesting books, speaks of

"Conceit Kills, and Conceit

BY ANNA HOLYOKE,

Some years ago a young man, who ad been studying medicine with an exhad been studying medicine with an ex-cellent physician whom we will call Dr. X., began to think of practising what he had learned on his own account. As he was bidding farewell to his old tutor,

"There is one thing my young friend that I have never told you. It is an important secret which but few physicians fully understand."

"What is it?" asked the young doc-

tor, "I want to know everything in medicine worth knowing." "The secret is so valuable," replied 'Very well," replied the young man,

"I agree to pay you that sum when you shall make it known to me." "This then is the secret," said Dr. X., "Conceit kills, and conceit cures."
Dr. O. was somewhat chagrined at what seemed to him someth imposition; but stifling his indigna-tion, he paid the fee and quietly went his way. Several years passed and Dr. O. during a very successful practice often found occasion to remember the ssying. He worked hard, made money and went abroad for a vacation. After spending some years in France he re-turned to his native land, where his

The old gentleman was walking in his garden at a little distance from the garden at a little distance from the house, and did not see his former pupil, who seeing him reined his horse up to the gate, and said in a very decided who seeing him reined his horse up to the gate, and said in a very decided vice for him without delay or I will not answer for the consequen ing he galloped away and was soon out

an ominous manner, examined the tongue and pulse, shook his head again, and pronounced it a bad case; but said he would do all he could for him. Dr. French pronuniciation and had alto-gether a foreign aspect.

his patient, and then leaving him two or three kinds of medicine to be taken or three kinds of medicine to be taken every hour, left him, ordering perfect quiet and rest. Next day he called and pronounced his patient a little better but in a very critical state. Day after day he renewed his attentions and prescriptions, and Dr. X. as well as his family had begun to think this his last illness when one day Dr. O illness when one day Dr. O. pronounced his patient decidedly better. He now

said, "Dr. X., I will take £30, which is just the sum I paid you some years ago for an excellent piece of information which you then gave me, viz. : "Con-ceit kills, and conceit cures."

A Delighttul Legend.

There is a charming tradition connected with the site on which the temple to Solomon was erected. It is said to have been occupied in common by two brothers, one of whom had family; the other had none. On the collar is required to reach the collar-button. In leaning forward when I should be the object of so much affection. I know the interest you take in my happiness, and therefore pour out my heart to you.... More or seriously I can not write; I am at this moment too bewildered to do so."

We realize so little the temptations that beset the outcasts; and, alsa still less their want of power to withstand to so the large, twenty-five and heat of the day. I should be the object of so much affection. In leaning forward when spot was a field of wheat. On the evening succeeding the harvest, the wheat having been gathered in shocks, that beset the outcasts; and, alsa still less their want of power to withstand the large, twenty-five and heat of the day. I

The brother being actuated by the same benevolent motives, said within himself: "My elder brother has a breviated character, making the affair

Susan Coolridge writes: "Would you know how gondolas are 'ordered in Venice?" You step out on the balcony and call 'Giscomo! Instantly from below comes the response. 'At your service, Signora?' and the gondola, your little private carriage, shoots to the door. We are found of our Giscomo vice, Signora! and the gondola, your little private carriage, shoots to the door. We are fond of our Giscomo, who was a stout, handsome fellow, with face and arms dyed by the sun to a beautiful umber brown. He affected bright colors, and his orange and red awning, his yellow shirt and scarlet sash, made, when taken in connection with his brown face, a vivid bit of moving color which was joy to see. moving color which was joy to see.
This evening, my evening, we were
without awning, and I was gtad of my
parasol as we shot into the Grand
Canal, which was all a dazzle of gold Canal, which was all a dazzle of gold and red from the sun, as yet a good way above the horizon. 'Where will you go, Signora?' 'To the sunset, Giscomo. Go to the other side of the Gindecca, and I'll choose a place.' Another second and we were gliding toward the Glidecca, which is the wildest of all the Venetian canals. The motion of a good old is nollike any other motion in

gondola is unlike any other motion in the world. Smooth, swift, effortless, without jar or quiver, without apparent motive power (for the oarsman is be-hind and out of view), it is a very bliss of movement; like a bird's flight, like a darting fish, or better still, like progress by volition, turning, swerving to right, to left, by the power of thought. spending some years in France he returned to his native land, where his reputation as "the skilled French doctor" found him plenty of patients and high fees.

In one of his long rides through the country he chanced one day to pass the house of his former instructor, Dr. X. The old gentleman was walking in his loo yold: I could not look and closed the spending from the same plants. The light was too yold: I could not look and closed the spending from the same plants are plants.

the gate, and said in a very decided though low tone to a bright-eyed grand-daughter of eighteen who sat knitting on the door step, "Take that gentleman into the house immediately, and take care of him, if you have any regard for his life. Do you not see how ill he looks? He has every symptom of a serious, and I fear dangerous illness, and I warn you to obtain medical adspired for him without delay or I will not other was a rough, grizzled miner, fresh the select three was a rough, grizzled miner, fresh the shell of the passengers to the passengers looked on. One of the passengers looked on. One of the passengers was a type of the professionals who "work" the road—a desperate trickster, sleek and ugly; the other was a rough, grizzled miner, fresh the leveled his gun and fired. Whiz went the road water below him, a sailor on the deck leveled his gun and fired. sperate trickster, sleek and ugly; the sperate trickster, sleek and ugly; the other was a rough, grizzled miner, fresh the bullet through the air and struck the bullet through the air and struck the bird, and down he began to fall. of sight.

The family was soon alarmed, as the played silently and watchfully. Finally The family was soon alarmed, as the young girl communicated what had been said, to her mother, and others of the household. They did not like to tell the old doctor what had been said, but telling him he did not look well, they feared he was ill, etc., and persuading him to lie down, he soon began to think he was really ill, and the more he thought of it the worse he felt, until it was at last determined to send at once for the celebrated French doctor.

The gambler showed his hand—three aces and two queens—at the same time covering the money with his hand. The miner uttered not a word; he merely took two of his five cards and laid them down. They were and lower—and down; lower and lower—and lower—and lower—and own to the ship, on and on; blown by the winds, rocked by the waves; first this way and then that his hand. The miner uttered not a word; he merely took two of his five cards and laid them down. They were and lower—and down; lower and lower—and lower—and down; lower and lower—and lower—and own to quite.

Well, on sailed the ship, on and on; blown by the winds, rocked by the waves; first this way and then that his hand. The miner uttered not a word; he merely took two of his five cards and laid them down. They were and lower—and lower—and lower—and down; lower and lower—and down; lower and lower—and lower—and down; lower and lower—and down; lower and lower—and down; lower and lower—and l once for the celebrated French doctor aces. This meant five aces in the pack, of whose wonderful cures they had The gambler had dealt. Then the The doctor arrived shook his head in an ominous manner, examined the tongue and pulse, shook his head again, and pronounced it a bad case; but said he would do all he could for him. Dr. O. was so changed in personal appear.

Miner reached back like lightning, drawing a huge navy revolver. He cocked it and placed the muzzle between the eyes of the gambler. Not a word things, but within the soul; we may and pronounced it a bad case; but said other. Soon the gambler's hand upon the would do all he could for him. Dr. O. was so changed in personal appear.

The neck-band may not go twice around and tuck in behind, but it cent pair of cuff-buttons, selected with great care, either tickle a fellow's elbows, or dangle around his fingerresemble an overgrown roundabout. Men do not like to find fault, knowing that their wives meant well enough, and worked hard in making the garments, but, when away from the house, they do not hesitate to say that the desire of their hearts is that their wives should go out of the business.—Troy Times.

The sea depends on the disintegra-tion of rocks on land for salt. It does originate in oceans and seas. Rains wash it and hold it in solution as par-ticles are liberated by violence, decom-position, and gradual action of many position, and gradual action of many natural forces. All streamlets and rivers, therefore, are constantly transporting salt to the sea. If there is more than can be held in solution then it accumulates in masses at very deep points. Thus the salt mines of Portland and the vast horizontal beds of pure salt in Texas, as well as that mountain of rock salt in St. Domingo, were where the process of disintegration of salt from rock is regularly going on, but there is not water power enough to force it onward to sea. Hence the particles are spread abroad and mixed with the soil. The negroes of Northern Africa having discovered its distribution where there is no water to dissolve in the ground, leach it. In that way they separate the salt. Salt pervades the earth. It exists in the grasses and most vegetable products on which animals feed. In that way they derive enough in most countries they derive enough in most countries to meet the demands of their natures. They require as much as civilized humanity. With them salts is neces-sary, as with ourselves, for keeping the organs of vision in good condition. Stay the supply, and blindness would

To hold the truth and fight for it is

YOUTHS' COLUMN.

Counting the Fingers.

Listen till my story's told.

Thumb's a rogne, and whispers, 'Con Let us steal the sweets,' says Thumb. Straight First Finger bends to hear; She's a rogne when Thimb is near.

Second Finger says, 'Till go.'?

Cries Third Finger, 'Count me, too.'

Little Finger stands alone.

Says, 'The sweets are not our own,'

Thumb says, 'Let no Finger say.

Where the sweets have gone to day.'

Finger First then cries out, 'Not'

Not a word from me shall go.'

Second Finger shakes her heat;

She would suffer death instead.

Finger Chipd is first of Fear. She would sinfer death instead;

Finger Third is full of fear.

Finger Third is full of fear.

Lest the units of guilt appear.
Little Finger cries. For stame!
I shall tell where the the blame!
If we all are made to smart,
With the test Pil bear my part.

And I think that through and through
Little Finger's right—don't you you.

UP, DOWN, AND ON,-A Story for cpy Three-Year O'ds. -Once there was a ship, a large beautiful ship, sailing over the blue sea. The ship tall tapering masts, and white tall tapering masts, and white and which, glistening sails. And the winds blew for the against the sails, and the sails bore after. against the masts, and the masts bore upon the ship, and the ship glided along through the waves, on and on and on and on.

Down in the water, under the ship, there was a great fish swimming along While he was wondering what that black bottomed thing was, moving through the water above him, a sailor let down a line. On the end of the line was tied a sharp hook, and on the sharp hook was a piece of bait, and the baited hook floated right before the fish's mouth. Then the fish gave a bite, but while he caught the bait, the hook caught him, and the sailor began to pull him up And he pulled and the object being to give French archi-pulled—and pulled—and pulled; tecture that powerful aid in decoration up and up—and up—and up; higher and higher—and higher—and higher—

Are you asleep yet?

and fell and fell and fell : down and down--and down &c.

-and rocking; pitching and plunging; on and on—and on Now are you asleep?

O. was so changed in personal appearance that Dr. X did not recognize his ance that Dr. X did not recognize his gambler's form as well. The revolver the money began to draw back, and the gambler's form as well. The revolver the town, when a man who had comfollowed. The gambler steps into the mitted a theft, and was pursued by a large result of the self with his chain in an open part of the town, when a man who had comfollowed. The gambler steps into the mitted a theft, and was pursued by a large result. aisle, and at this point passengers in great number of people, despairing e their interest in all other means of safety, ran under the game, most of them trying to get under the seats. The gambler backed down the sisle toward the door, and as e passed out the muzzle of that huge the crowd, erected his trunk, and threw the crowd, erected his trank, and three products still stared him in the face. Then the miner put up his pistol, pocketed the money, lit his pipe and was as other men. Not a word had been spoken from the time the "call" was standing all the gentle arts made use of the care occurred by the surrounding multitude, neither spoken from the time the "call" was made. It was merely one of the rare occasions where a gambler on the Union Pacific mistakes his man.

Husbauds and Home-Made Shirts.

standing all the gentle arts made use of by the surrounding multitude, neither they nor even his mahout, or driver, to whom he was fondly attached, and who was sent for to manage him, could prevail with him to give up the malefactor. The vast coal fields of China are at last to be utilized by the Government of that country. Although within the country of that country. Although within the country of that country although within the country of the deposits of excellent steam coal, equal A day or two ago, while crossing the ice, we overheard two ladies talking about a new dress, and one of the ladies rebellion to the laws of the land, and does not contain a single coal mine about a new dress, and one of the ladies rebellion to the laws of the land, and does not contain a single coal mine remarked that, "When I tried it on, I came to the scene of struggle. He was which is worked on scientific principles remarked that, "When I tried it on, I asked Rob if it was a good fit about the waist," and he replied, "When, I should say not. It fits about as well as a homemade shirt." There was a volume in Rob's reply. As a rule, home-made shirts don't fit at all. They will draw in at the back and over the shoulder to that extent that a fellow don't know.

> from school one day, with a report that his scholarship had fallen below the his car, hitched his horses to the rear usual average.
> "Well," said the father, "you've fallen behind, this month, have you?"

"Yes, sir."
"How did that happen?"

he had not thought it worth while to stantially true, as most of the land on say anything until a fitting opportunity should offer itself. A basket of apples stood upon the floor, and he said:

Stantiany true, as most of the land on the American side, along the rapids and down to the cataract itself, was the property of the Porter family.

"Empty those apples, and take the basket and bring it to me half-full of chips. And now," he continued, "put those apples back into the basket." When half the apples were replaced,

in any more."
"Put them in, I tell you."

best people whose characters have been has been attained, without having gone most injured by slanderers; as we through the salt deposit, which is here usually find that to be the sweetest at least 3907 feet thick, while it is not one thing. To be sanctified through it fruit which the birds have been peck- known how much thicker it may yet be ing at.

VARIETIES

Trials are often the pivots of our

A man is successful when he makes life give him what he wants.

Nature gives us volumes of fruit, which she always prefaces with flowers. Life is a sum ; and it becomes us to do it properly, as it can be done but

Few consider that enjoyment must have its moments of rest as well as

Pleasure is certainly made up of something finite and something infinite meeting together, - Plato.

Teach your children to help them-selves—but not to what doesn't belong to them. Our passions are like convulsion-fits,

which, though they make us stronger for the time, leave us the weaker A man of large experience said his acquaintances would fill a cathedral, but a pulpit would hold all of his

It is impossible that an ill-natured man can have a public spirit; for how should he love ten thousand men wh

never loved one? The spores of ferns have been known to germinate after being shaken out of

fronds that have been preserved in her bariums for many years. It is said that a school for artists in Mosaig is about to be erected at Sevres

What is life? A gulf of troubled waters, where the soul, like a bark, is tossed upon the waves of pair

and pleasure by the wavering breath of

"Human felicity," said Benjamin Franklin, "is produced not so much by great pieces of good fortune that om happen as by little advantages that occur every day.

A French patent has recently been Whiz went taken out for the preparation of leather from tripe, intestines and other animal membranes. The substance thus formed is to be used for glove making. "My husband was poetical," said the

widow, "and often expressed a wish to die in the eternal solitudes, soothed by the rhythmic melodies of nature's unutterable harmonies, and yet he was killed by the explosion of a can of kerfourteen summers asks his great grand

father if he ever saw such a cold winter and so much snow, "the oldest inhabi-tant" will place his hand on the boy's

by Kuhn to answer perfectly for the

in at the back and over the shoulder to that extent that a fellow don't know whether he is incased in a shoulder-brace or a strait-jacket.

The neck-band may not go twice that extent that a fellow don't know his kind benefactor, who was apparently so sensible of what had happened that, laying aside all his former violence, he became perfectly tame and street, but the bell did not strike. around and tuck in behind, but it gentle in an instant, and suffered his She did not notice this, but rushed to usually laps about three inches, or else keeper to conduct him away without the door and began to use her tongue lash on the driver quite freely. She wanted to be set off at the first crossing, and he had driven to the second. end and pulled it back to the first crossing much to the amusement of the other passengers and the chagrin of the virago.

"Don't know, sir."

Many years ago, in Paris, Miss Porter of Niagara Falls, was asked if she knew much about the Falls. "Yes," she reprovels scattered about the house, but Recently one eighth of all the lands and premises on Goat Island was sold by Jane Townsend to Elizabeth Porter for \$51,325, and one-sixteenth part of the same property was sold to George M. Perth for \$25,662,50. At this rate the son said:
"Father, they roll off, I can't put Gost Island is worth about \$400,000,-Harper's Weekly.

There is no surer soul-death, no more "But, father, I can't put them in."
"Put them in! No; of course you can't put them in. Do you expect to fill a basket half full of chips, and then can't put them in. Do you expect to fill a basket half full of chips, and then can't put them in. Do you expect to fill a basket half full of chips, and then can't put them in."

the switches are covered with roses."

A LITTLE girl on being asked what is boring was commenced at a diameter of thirteen inches, to a depth of 960 feet farther, always boring into rockwants us to do, and ask no questions about it."

It often happens that those are the best people whose characters have been that been attained without having gone