VOL. XXIX.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., JULY 14, 1875.

Inniata Sentinel La and Republican.

NO. 28.

THE WIDOW.

She was modest, but not bashful : Free and easy, but not bold, Lake an apple, rich and mellow, Half inviting, half impulsive. Now advancing and now shy, There is mischief in her dimple There is danger in her eve.

She has studie! human nature And is skilled in all ber arts She has taken ber diploma. She can tell the very moment

When to sigh and when to smile But the widow all the while Are you sad?-bow very serious

Will her handsome face become Are you angry? -she is wretched. Lonely, friendless, tearful, dumb Are you mirthful?-how her laughter. Silver-sounding, will ring out : She can lure and catch and play you, As the angle does the trout

Ye old batchelors of forty. Who have grown so bald and wis Young Americans of twenty. With the love-looks in your eyes You may practice all the lessons Taught by Cupid before the fall, Who could win and fool you all.

The Old Letters.

"O Elsie! What must I do? Ther comes that odious Clifton again."
"My child, refuse to see him; surely
you are not obliged to receive him
whenever he chooses to come here?"
"O nurse, you cannot understand; I
must submit to that man's imperti-

"Indeed! I cannot understand why this should be the case, and you aston-ish me when you say so. I have thought this should be the case, and you astonish me when you say so. I have thought that this Mr. Clifton's calls were so frequent that Dr. Reed, your betrothed him a regular scare."

all occasions."

"Hurrah, Tom! Just the thing. Provided you permit disguises, I'll give him a regular scare."

Middle crowded Mrs. Ring so that she of the country is a flatness—uniform, yet infinitely diversified. Once it was the floor of an exam, but now worn seem to associate with either of you.

fruit that you cannot easily put away." And motherly old Elsie sighed deeply

as the old lady followed the servant. It was hours after. The evening had grown into night when Sybil Bond in she knew would be waiting for her. Crossing the room to the window where Elsie sat in the shimmering light of the full moon she sank on the floor at

Caressingly soothing the dark hair of slept myself this morning." her pet, Eisie waited until the storm

"Tell me, dearie, what troubles you so "Pray who has called at this early Mamma Elsie, bear with me even as

you have always borne my wayward-ness since my mother placed her twelve bours' old babe in your arms, and went a precious charge, coming as it did from my dear young mistress in her early be-

reavement, and you know your sainted mother followed her idolized husband to his last home in one short week after his sudden death." "Elsie, do you remember the summer we passed at your sister's beautiful

"Full well, my dear; it was your fifteenth summer; you were rather deli-cate, and I thought perhaps the country air might be beneficial to you."

"You will remember that, although did not like going. I soon became well pleased with the place, and liked staying so well that I did not ask to come back to the city until fall, when I suddenly insisted on an immediate return.'

"Well, nurse, it was there that I met Warren Clifton. I was young, roman-tic and easily flattered by his attentions. turned home, I had time to think of my folly, and after a few months of childishly romantic correspondence, I wrote to him, asking to be released from my engagement, and requesting that he should return all my letters. This he refused

"The cowardly rascal!" cried Elsie "I wrote again and again; but to my entreaties he returned the same answer. Then I went abroad, you remember, and met Dr. Reed. I loved him, and promised to be his wife, hoping that Clifton had forgotten me, or had learned to be generous. You see how mistaken I was. On learning the news of my engagement, that bad man came here, and threatens to show my foolish, sentimen tal letters to Dr. Reed, if I do not in stantly break my engagement and marry

Sybil burst into tears, and cease speaking, while Elsie soothingly said: "There, there, child, do not grieve so. He's a bad man, to be sure, but you's nothing really to be ashamed of, after tion, we called on him to deliver over all. Tell Dr. Reed the whole story, and his valuables to us, which he made haste

not be the one who tells him that which could only cause him to scorn me. To-morrow afternoon we must be ready to go from here. In the interim, we will catch a few hour's sleep. And, nurse, be sure you are ready. Now, good night? "But, Tom,—Dr. Reed—you do not know"—she stammered and then blushed painfully.
"I do not wish to know anything about it. I know you are my own darling; soon to be my own wife, and that you have already been too severely provided by some any control of the country of the

office. A thoughtful look was on his face, as, leaning forward on a table, he ran his fingers through his brown, curl ing hair, making it fall in a heavy mass Girle, do you see the moral to my

There will be some fun in it too."

Taking his hat he started for the door at a rate that brought him with force against a person just entering.
"Hello, Ned! Just the man I want to

"And you found me as this knot on my forehead will testify for a week." And Bowers rubbed his head dolefully. "But what's up? Got a case for me? Business is rather dull just now—be glad to serve you." "I want you to help me play high-

wayman."
"What?"

surprise as in that case you can be of no use to me. I said play highwayman, and I want to start out in half an hour. So be quiet while I detail facts and explain why such a course might be excusable." "Go on; I am all attention."

"I'll help you," said Ned.
"Thanks. But it must be done secretly and quietly. This is the thing I propose. When Warren Clifton rides and very durable building material. Great masses of gnelss and granite are groups and granite are groups and then there you are, blundering around in the way."
"Humph!" retorted Mr. Fore, "pretty talk, indeed. Mrs. Ring and I nave been in love these years, and we can't love these years, and then there you love the way."

And the friends were soon seen hurrying up the street.

The pretty little clock in Sybil Bond's room was just striking eleven, when she awoke, with a start, to hear a loud, clear

ring at her door bell.
"So late!" said she looking up at the clock. "Is it possible I could sleep so long! But then I did not fall asleep until it was getting light. Come in. mamma Elsie. I have shamefully over

had spent its fury, and only an occa-sional shudder or quiver of the slight form told of the mental anguish she was "I am glad, dearie. It was good for

rossed the hall.

to a seat. "Sybil, my love, I will come to the point at once. My business with you this morning is to relieve you of a cer-tain embarrassment which I have lately learned you have been under for a long time. There, darling, is the cause of all your trouble." And he drew from his pocket a bundle of old letters, yellow with age, and laid them in her lap. "O Tom! How came these in your

possession? Have you read them?" And with burning blushes she lifted her head to examine them closely. "No, Sybil, to the last question. I can not say that I came by these letters in an honest way. I learned of their ex-istence, and the annoyance they were giving you, a short time ago, and de-termined to possess them, that I might

panished by your own conscience and by the base conduct of that fellow

n the broad white brow.
"I have it at last! Just the thing! poutingly, "I hate morals!" To you, I have will be some fun in it too."
Taking his her bear to be some fun in it too."

The Western Coast of India.

To the ship sailing past, the shore presents an ever-varying outline—generally a dark serried belt of cocoa trees, whose roots are washed by the waves, divided at frequent intervals by the gleaming mouths of broad rivers. Rocky leadlands, seldom uncrowned with old fort or white pagoda, jut out, forming a succession of winding bays where the long, narrow fishing-boats are busy, and the awkward-looking pattimars, or native vessels, with their tilted sterns and sloping masts, are lying at anchor. Now and then large towns can be discerned embowered among cocoa groves and bananas; further inland knolls and tree-clad eminences are dotted about, and beyond them long rolling upland plains, nutting us together, we occupy more of but he who does nothing but hope is in a very hopeless way.

"Have a care of your temper; for a makey in the who does nothing but hope is in a very hopeless way.

"Have a care of your temper; for a passionate boy rides a pony that runs away with him. Passion has done more mischief in the world than all the pollosonous plants that grow in it. Therefore, again I say, have a care of your temper; for a widele; were pushing each of them wanted all the room.

"Have a care of your temper; for a widele; were pushing each of them wanted all the room.

"Have a care of your temper; for a were points and the boy rides a pony that runs away with him. Passion has done more mischief in the world than all the pollosonous plants that grow in it. Therefore, again I say, have a care of your temper.

"At this, Mrs. Ring was so indignant that the first spark burns down the house. Quench the first spark down the house. Quench the first spark down the house. Quench the first spark down the house. Were and no joy in the heart. Anger begins with folly and ends with repentance.

"Color to white pagoda, jut out, forming a succession of winding but hope is in all the polloson.

"Look to your feet and your fingers, boy, and let both be kept in activity; To the ship sailing past, the shore

ment to start out in half an hour. So be quiet while I detail facts and explain why such a course might be excusable."
"Go on; I am all attention."
"Five years ago, a fellow led a girl, a mere child, into the folly of corresponding with him; all the years since he has kept her letters. Now he is in our little village, keeping her In mortal terror lest he give her letters publicity; threatens to do so unless she gives him her hand in marriage. She now believes ther only escape from trouble is an immediate and secret removal from this place. I only learned this much last night, from a friend, who believes that I could and would help the lady in this dimma."

"Thanks. But it must be done sepropose. When Warren Clifton rides to — station this morning, whither I have learned he is going to meet the ten o'clock train for the city, we will be on the road to relieve him of that bunished of papers, which he carries now on all occasions."

and very durable building material. Great masses of gneiss and granite are frequently embedded in it, and, becoming denuded by time and weather, crop up from the surface and strew the tops and sides of the hills with faatastic building material. Great masses of gneiss and granite are enjoy each other's company for you and your impudence."

Here these two drew back as if preparing for a fight. In doing so, Mr. Middle erowded Mrs. Ring so that she builders. A special feature in the aspect husband, might not be pleased."
"I must confide the humiliating secret to you, mamma Elsie. Years ago my own imprudence placed me in that bold had man's power. But listen—that is his ring at the door bell. I will see him this evening, but Elsie, this shall be the last interview that I will grant him. To might I will tell you all."
"Come with me to my rooms," said Ned Bowers, springing to his feet. "We will find everything we need there."
"My poor dearie! I fear some youthful folly is about to ripen into bitter fruit that you cannot easily put away."
And the friends were soon seen hur-

it joins some broader valley. Under its black craggy rims the upper slopes are studded with cashew-nut trees, loaded in the hot season with large red and yellow apples, from the ends of which the edible nut curiously projects. Beneath, amidst fallen blocks and undergrowth bristling with enormous thorns, the graceful climbing fern, Lappedium, the graceful climbing fern, Lappedium is proved by the special black craggy rims the upper slopes are studded with cashew-nut trees, loaded he graceful climbing fern, Lygodium the graceful climbing fern, Lygodium you were closer connected with the heart eye, and as this glides over the scene scandens, edged like point lace with det than the rest of us. I'll have you undertune the eastern rim of Asia and the upper than the rest of us. I'll have you understand the splendid clusters of the filoriosa superba grow abundantly. Lower down, the sides of the ravine are occas and areca-nut trees, interspersed with palmyras and talipats, lifting up the enormous green fans of their leaves, and, stateliest of all the tribe, the smooth-trunked sago palm raises high its head, whence droop the long streamers of its quivering leaves and the imperiod of the superbola and an area of the tribe, the smooth-trunked sago palm raises high its head, whence droop the long streamers of its quivering leaves and the imperiod of the superbola with the neather of us. I'll have you understand the filoriosa with the neather of us. I'll have you understand the section of Australia sail into sight. The Indian Ocean, and afterward the Arabian Sea, spread themselves out in their sub-location, and the splendid clusters of the filoriosa superbal grow abundantly. Lower down, the sides of the ravine are too big for a lady. I'm just as graceful and nice as can be. Everybody admires me. They stick the wedding ring on you just because you are so homely as to need something to make you passable. I'm handsome enough without it."

By this time each of the four nngers was mad at all the other three, and stood off as much by itself as it could looking of light permits the convention.

"Or. Reed; and he bade me say that urgent business must be his excuse."
"O, Elsie! I cannot go to him this morning. I do not want him to suspect I am going away this afternoon."
"It can do no harm to see him a few minutes: you need not tell him all your secrets in that time."

Leading I see a say that are so its quivering leaves and the immense clusters of its quivering leaves "Well, get my wrapper. I believe I am ready for it."

She finished coiling the heavy braids

The finished coiling the heavy braids till a sheet of vivid green, 100 or 200 around her shapely head, and taking yards across, stretches river-like be-the snowy wrapper from Elsie's hand, tween the palm-groves and undercliffs hurriedly finished her plain toilet and of the rayine. Under the grateful shade

went below.

The parlor door stood open, and a manly figure was restlessly pacing the floor as Sybil descended the stairs and that runs along the outer wall, where "Good morning, doctor; I fear I have the family gathers after work. In front kept you waiting."

"Not very long my darling," and he eagerly advanced to her side, and, taking both her hands in his, gazed with anxious love into her upraised face. "I fear you are not well this morning, my not; perhaps my call is correctioned."

"Here I have a smooth, clean-swept beaten floor, where grain is husked and winnowed, in the middle of which stands a pedestal-like altar bearing a tulsi, or sacred sage-plant. Dark, giessy-haired girls and women, classically dressed in blue, peri-perhaps my call is correctioned. pet; perhaps my call is opportune; you are looking pale."

"Give yourself no uneasiness; I am very well," she answered, as he led her good man, with his sons and servants,

is guiding the primitive plow, drawn by a pair of sullen-looking buffaloes, through the deep mud. With such fer-ile hollows the surface of Capara is seamed; the description of one suffices for the general features of all-but there is an endless variety of picturesque likeness, just as no Devonshire combe repeats another.—Fraser's Maga-

Anne Brewster writes: Two classes of people in an Italian city lead this homeless existence—the common, or middling class, and the fashionable. all. Tell Dr. Reed the whole story, and he'll not be the man to judge a mere child harshly."

A look of horror appeared on Sybil's pale face.

"Tell Dr. Reed! You know not what you are talking of, Elsie. He has told me, over and over again, that he would marry no woman who had loved another man. And will he not despise me for not telling him the truth until forced to do so? He will not understand that I never really loved Warrer Clifton after reading those letters. No, I cannot tell him."

"Depend upon it, dear child, it is the best thing to do," urged Elsie.

"No, no! Never speak of such a thing again. If he must know it, I will not be the one who tells him that which he made haste to us, which he made haste to do, in the shape of his purse and watch. When I bade him show the bulky object which he carried in his side pocket, he tried to evade me; but of course I would not be put off. As he gave into my hands that precious bundle we pulled off our disguises and returned his property. You should have seen bit face when he recognized us; it was a perfect picture of baffled villainy, rage and his valuables to us, which he made haste to do, in the shape of his purse and watch. When I bade him show the bulky object which he carried in his side pocket, he tried to evade me; but of course I would not be put off. As he gave into my hands that precious bundle we pulled off our disguises and returned his property. You should have seen bit face when he recognized us; it was a perfect picture of baffled villainy, rage and hate."

Sybil shuddered.

"O, Tom! How can I thank you?"

"By giving me a kiss before I go. which I must do at once. I have a ride of some miles to accomplish before noon."

"But, Tom,—Dr. Reed—you do not know!"—she stammered and then blocked accidently to the hall have been subjected to see groups of nice looking persons huddled up under umbrellas.

No feature of Japanese society more curious than the relations be-tween master and man. The master admitshis servant—provided, of course, that he be of the military class—to his And, kissing her old friend affectionately Sybii arose, and walked slowly out of the room.

"She shall not commit this last folly, if I have any wits about me," said Elsie determinedly.

She caught up a light shawl, and hastily throwing it over her bead, left the room, but paused at the stairway in the hall, counting the strokes of the clock.

"But do you not wish to read these clock." Twelve!" she muttered.

She listened a moment and then passed down to the hall leading to the front door. Standing on the outside, she looked up the village street.

"There's a dim light, and his buggy is at the door. I must hurry, or I'll be too late." And she walked briskly up the street.

"It was eight o'clock on the following morning, and Dr. Reed sat alone in his room may wife." And, holding her face between his hands, he kissed the

My Foolish Fingers

quarrel the other day; at least I dreamed they did, and that's just as well. It seems they thought I was asleep, and took the chance to pitch into one antower the chance the

The first I noticed of it there was a

general commotion, and the middle and ring fingers were pushing each other

Middle crowded Mrs. Ring so that she cried out:

"You are pretty fellows, to be sure.
I abhor you both. I wouldn't condescend to associate with either of you.

"The stay the steps of departing day. At one stride comes the dark. But, looking up into the sky, we behold a vast orb, which pours down a milder and more beneficient splendor than the great lord. and furrowed by milleniums of mon-

because I am directly connected with terrestrials cannot boast; for it is not the heart? I heard my owner reading less than thirteen times as large and it to-day, and now do you suppose I'll have anything to do with either of you low-bred fellows? I just wish you would fight so as to pull each other out by the roots, and then I'd be clear of you and have it all to myself, the only proper way for a lady of my blood and roots. way for a lady of my blood and next to majestically on its axis, presents it

At this speech Miss Little Finger

off as much by itself as it could, looking pheric diffusion of light permits the confunny enough. I don't know that they ever would have come together again in the world if it had not been for Mr. Thumb. He stood up very stiff and dignified, and said in a deep bass voice, very slowly, and with a good deal of a sneer:

"Well, well, you are rous of lowest fools I ever saw. Got up a regular pothing. I've "Well, well, you are four of the shallar family fight about nothing. I've half a mind to give you all a good drubyou would do alone. You'd cut a pretty

Now it seemed to me that the best way to stop this quarrel for good was to let each one of the very independent folks try to do some common thing alone. So I told my thumb to pick up a pin. The fingers all agreed they wouldn't help him, but would see how he made out alone. Thumb made a dive at the pin in his clumsy style, but instead of picking it up he knocked it out of the window. He hung down his head and all the tingers pointed themselves at him

scornfully. "Now," said L,"Mr. Thumb has failed; suppose Mr. Middle tries it. He did, but could only roll the pin around. So they all tried, but none could pick it up.

"You are a pretty set of independent people," said I, "and not one of you can pick up a pin alone! Now, Thumb, you stand aside and let them try it altogether." So they tried, and such a trial. Of course they could do it easy enough altogether; but they scrambled this way and that, twisted and twirled, humped and immed, and got so much bumped and jumped, and got so much mixed up with it that they hardly knew

themselves.
"Now," said Middle to Fore, "you must turn yourself around and we can "But I can't turn," said Fore, "you

"I can't, sure."

"Then we will have to give it up, i Thumb does laugh at us."
"Four sound fingers, and all together you can't pick up a pin," I exclaimed.
"Now try it one at a time with Thumb."
With Thumb's aid any finger could pick

it up. "Now," said I, "stand up all in a row. for I must give you a lecture."

Up they stood, looking very sheepish, and I said:

"You are neither of you worth a straw alone. In almost everything two of you must work together, and in some cases it takes all to do what is necessary. Your

beams and gone to its rest. All at once we are plunged into comparative obscu-rity, for again there is no twilight to luminous as our own. There it hangs change of place, as if "fixed in its everoceans and continents in grand succesion. As Europe and Africa, locking of your own way. The world will re-spect you all the more, and will be all the more disposed to aid you in your way, than if you sit down supinely waiting for something to turn up.

which we never see by the naked eye flock into view and crowd the lunar

ness which is never paralleled on earth.

a firmament of ebony. Stars and clusters

They glitter like diam

The Polintion of Rivers. This is a topic that taxes the atten-tion of British sanitarians to the ut-most. The extent of the difficulty is bing. I'd like to know what any one of you would do alone. You'd cut a pretty figure, wouldn't you, flopping around in the air with nobody to lean on?"

"Shut up!" they all cried together, seeming to forget their differences in common opposition to Uncle Thumb. "Shut up. You've no business meddling in our affairs. You don't belong to our family. You are not a finger at all, but a thumb. Nature set you away off by yourself because you are not fit to be in good company, you short, clumsy old, stump, you!"

"All right, said Uncle Thumb, coolly; if you keep up this kind of a rumpus all the time. I'm an old hachelor and can get along alone—shove my own way through the world. But I guess you'd all wish me back if I was gone; you seem to make a good deal of me, anyway."

Now it seemed to me that the best way to stop this quarrel for good was to let each one of the very independent of folks try to do some common thing of the what is. The rivers are lined with manutactories of all sorts, chemical works, machine-shops and dye-houses, all of which pour their poisonous refuse into the rivers. And so great is the pollution of the water in some in-stances that when a light was applied to some of it dipped from the river at Bradford it actually burned. A man who accidentally tumbled into a river and swallowed a mouthful of water died from the effects. The effuvia that rises from the Clyde produces sickness in summer-time, and the Mersey emits an unbearable stench. The water of the Bourne is yellow as ochre and thick as glue, and the horse that drinks it dies. And all the rivers are more or less affected in the same way, and the fish that survive in some of the streams are so unwholesome that they are unfit for food, if not dangerous. The government looks at the difficulty, but seems hadding with manutactories of all sortes, and towns, machine-shops and dye-houses, all of which pour their poisonous refuse into the rivers. And so great is the pollution of the water in some of it dispet to some of it dipped from the river at Bra hardly to know what to do in the face of ancient usage. The question has a double aspect. The sanitary problem claims first attention. People must live To poison the rivers is to destroy life by the wholesale. But this waste of all the sewage and other matters that are needed for fertilizing purposes is a point of great financial and social importance. Cheap fertilizers mean cheap bread.

The Girl who Wins.

The time has passed when woman must be pale and delicate to be interesting—when she must be totally ignorant of all practical knowledge to be called remained and high-bred—when she must know nothing of the current political news of the day, or be called masculine and strong-minded. It is not a sign of high birth or refinement to be sickly and ignorant. Those who affect anything of the kind are behind the times mentally and physically, or drop under the firm strides of common sense ideas, and be crushed into utter insignificance. In these days an active, rosy-faced girl, with brain quick and clear, warm, light heart, a temper quickly heated at intended insults or injury, and just as quick to forgive; whose feet can run as fast as her tongue, and not put her out of breath; who is not afraid of freckles, or to breathe the pure air of heaven, unrestrained by the drawn curtains of a close carriage; and, above all, who can speak her mind, and give, her opinion on important topics which interest intelligent people, is the true girl who wins in these days. Even fops, and dandies, who strongly oppose woman's rights, like a woman who can talk well, even if she is not handsome.

The time has passed when woman must be pale and delicate to be interesting—when she must delicate to be interesting—when she must delicate to be interesting—when she must delicate to be interesting—and modern attributed to be interesting—and modern attributed in the part of the first century after Christ speaks of the structure of

There is in Paris a vast establishment the most extensive of its kind in the world—where the imitation of pearls,

proverb upon his lips. When he once began to speak there was hardly any stopping him.

When I first met Amos I was on my way to my uncle's. A long walk it was; but I told him I hoped to be there before night.

Colored stones and in lining the false pearls with fish scales and wax. The scales of the roach and dace are chiefly employed for this purpose; they have to be stripped from the fish while living, or the glistening hue so much admired in the real pearl will not be imi-

the renowned showman, "is the number of soft hands waiting for light work and heavy pay." Young men are not willing to do what their prosperous fathers did before them. They wish to begin where their fathers leave off, and it will not be strange if they leave off pretty near where their fathers began. The successful men of middle age, the men wh have a front rank among our merchants, mechanics, manufacturers, and financiers, were many of them at the foot of the ladder a generation ago, and they have reached the top by their own exertions—many of them bearing. But sop a minute! Just try for once, it the compensation at tirst beyond the business training they thus acquire. These men deserve success for they are swilling to fit for it by needful discipline and preparation. Those who without sleep, and see what becomes of willing to fit for it by needful discipline and preparation. Those who without sleep, and see what becomes of willing to fit for it by needful discipline and preparation. Those who wait with folded hands, expecting to be called to higher positions without having served apprenticeship in subordinate positions will be summoned to higher piaces sooner than they expect. The sitions will be summoned to higher piaces sooner than they expect. The world knows whom it wants, and when it has work for them to do will be sure

She Hid Them.—As it was difficult. to call for them. It is wonderfully discriminating both in its needs and the agents with which it meets them.

discriminating both in its needs and the agents with which it meets them. There is always room at the top of a profession, in the higher ranks of trade and commerce, fer those fitted to fill them, but the preparation must be industry early and late, application without cessation, a mind full of business and stored with all its details, quick to perceive its wants and fertile in resources for meeting them. Place a man in any position ever so high, and without the necessary qualifications to fill it and sustain himself, he would find himself thrust down in haste. Idle hands and idle heads are not wanted there, and if they are ever placed there the descent is sure to be rapid. The future is full of golden promise, but it promises nothing but disaster and shame and want to the soft hands that are folded and waiting for light work and large pay. There is a mine of wisdom in the epigrammatic expression of of the sagacious showman himself ahard and busy worker all his life, which it of the sagacious showman himself a hard and busy worker all his life, which it will be well for young men to ponder. Success in everything only comes through toil. Soft hands are too often the sign of soft heads. Begin at the bottom if need be, and be the winner

Whiskey-Drinking in Scotland. The Pall Mall Gazette says: "We're no vera fou, but we're gaily yet," will be the impression of natives of Scotland directly in tront of the chancel. He is be the impression of natives of Scotland on considering the following figures supplied by a correspondent: Scotland spent last year seven millions on whiskey for her own consumption. At the same time it appears from the return of the value of lands and heritages in Scotland presented last year to Parliament that the annual value of these was £18,698,804, and that these figures represented—1: Gross annual value of lands and heritages other than those contained in the copens his bird-lips and pours forth tages other than those contained in burghs of more than 20,000 inhabitants, a full stream of rich melody that £13,516,848; 2. gross annual value of lands and heritages in said burghs, £5,181,956—together making, as above, £18,698,804. On contrasting these delications that the people of Sect. away from earth; to represent that £18,698,804. On contrasting these de-tails it appears that the people of Scot-land now expend on whiskey aione more than one-half of the annual value of the lands and heritages which are outside of lands and heritages which are outside of lands and heritages which are outside of lands and heritages which are outsided, and the nine larger burghs in Scotland, and more by two millions a year than the whole value of these as contained within these burghs."

"the fowls of the air" also, join the universal choir to "Biess the Lord Jesus, and praise and magnify him forever." It is worth any one's while to go for once to the Asylum to enjoy the birds

A fresh list of weddings are called for, so how are these for Hymenial ? Sugar wedding—A marriage with an Attendant suite. Wooden wedding-Marrying

berman.
Crystal wedding—Marrying one addicted to the glass.
Silver wedding—Marrying a graybeard. Golden wedding-When the groo minor, and the bride a little vain. Diamond wedding—When the "wa

ngs" are large. And here are some others. Sugar wedding—Marrying a nan." Wooden wedding-Marrying a feet stick. Tin wedding-One among the

Burn Old Letters.

There is in Paris a vast establishment
—the most extensive of its kind in the
world—where the imitation of pearls,
diamonds, and precious stones generally,
is carried on with all the skill which
modern ingenuity renders possible, and
these productions are sent to the shops
of all lands. Here the whole process
of transforming a few grains of dirty,
heavy looking and into diamonds of
sparking hue is constantly going on.
The sand thus employed, and upon
which the whole art depends, is found
in the forests of Fontainebleau; it
appears to possess some peculiar quali
ties of adaptation to this purpose.

The coloring matter for imitating
emeralds, rubies, and apphires is cutirely mineral, and has been brought to
high perfection. Hundreds of operatirely mineral, and has been brought to
high perfection. Hundreds of operatives are employed in polishing the

Asleep after work .- Sound asleep, little workman. Sweet sleep to you, and pleasant dreams. The sleep of a little workman who is weary, is better than was; but I told him I hoped to be there before night.

"Ay, aye," said he. "Hope is a good breakfast, but a bad supper. Put your best foot foremost, boy, or else you will not be there. It is a good thing to hope; but he who does nothing but hope is in a very hopeless way.

"Have a care of your temper; for a passionate boy rides a pony that runs away with him. Passion has done more mischief in the world than all the pol-

says the keen observer, P. T. Barnum, the renowned showman, "is the number of soft hands waiting for light work and slumber, which gives them no rest nor strength. This is no way to live. The wealthi-

She Hid Them.—As it was difficult to find homes for all the little ones of "mother's cat," we seldom left her but two to tend till they were old enough to be given away. On one occasion she evidently meant to keep them all, for the children had searched in vain for several days to find the little family, but a commently easer in the search. chamber, jumped upon some hay, and took her position till I came up, when she set vigoriously to work topull away the lay which covered her four little kittens, which she had been hiding away from the children by covering them with the hay whenever she left them.—Our Dumb Animals.

Bird Worship.—The chaplain who officates at Ward's Island, at the Asylum for the Insane, affords us this suggestive incident, which we extract "the fowls of the air" also, join the uni-rersal choir to "Bless the Lord Jesus, and praise and magnify him for the control of the above men-tioned newspaper.

song of praise. Parlor Games.—Two new parlor amusments are thus described:
Two players are closely blinded with a bandage made of their pocket handkerchiefs. Each one is provided with a saucerful of cake or cracker crumbs. a sancerful of cake or cracker crumbs, which is heid in the left hand, and a spoon, which is held in the left hand. A sheet is spread upon the floor, upon which the players sit, and upon a given signal they begin to feed each other. Their efforts to find each other's mouths with the spoons never fail to afford much sport. Another amusing experiment is to try to blow out a candle blindfolded. The candle is placed upon a table up to which a player is led; he then walks back six steps, turns around three times, and walks forward as nearly in the direction of the candle sa possible and tries to blow it out. If as possible and tries to blow it out. If he happens to wander to the wrong part of the room the effect of the blow-ing is very funny.

A Dog's Exploit.—A gentleman in Des Mothes owns a very intelligent little dog, which he has trained to bring him his morning terms. him his morning paper from the front gate, where it is left by the carrier. Recently some one stole the paper di-rectly after the carrier had left it, and Carlo was greatly mystified about the matter. Fearing his master's anger if he entered the breakfast room without his accustomed burden, he scoured about in great distress. A happy idea struck him, however, as he espied a journal lying on the doorstep of the opposite neighbor, and galloping off in high glee, he soon came into the house with the stolen prize in his mouth. It is quite needless to add that his penetration, thought misdirected, was re-

A precocious boy was asked which was the greater evil of the two, hurting another's feelings or his finger. He said the former. "Right, my dear child," said the gratified questioner, "and why is it worse to hurt the feelings to "The work was the precise of Memphis recently and to have shaken hands cordially, "after which," continues the narrative, "the party adjourned to discuss strawberries and ice cream and the ings t" "Cause you can tie a rag around the fingers," explained the dear child.

Voices run in families quite as much

An extraordinary haste to discharge club-house. Both reports will

NEWS IN BRIEF.

—Boston has 2,000 music teachers. It is a City of note.

-Nine hundred undertakers make a good living in Vermont.

-The Connecticut state prison cleared \$2,712 above its expenses last year. -About one-half of the South Carolina state debt has already been funded. -New York complains of the low-

ness of the Croton river, and fears a water famine. -The orchards of this country are estimated to occupy 500,000 acres, and

contain 20,000,000 trees. -Gen, Sheridan has been robbed at

his Chicago residence of a \$1000 diamond in the hilt of his sword.

Several more insurance companies n Boston have withdrawn from the Fire Underwriters' Union.

It is remarked as singular that Southern outrages have been reported since Attorney-General Pierrepont took the helm at the Department of Justice. -The representatives of the Liverpool trans-Atlantic steamship companies have come to an agreement in regard to their rates and passage fares.

-Subsidy Pomeroy of Kansas has invented an indelible ink : but most of his old companions remark that what they want is ink that isn't indelible. -The late Senator Sumner's Wash-

ngton mansion has been bought by Corcoran, of the Arlington, and will be connected with that house. -The proprietor of the Paris Figure bankrupt in 1835 and in 1844, has jus

paid his debts with interest to all his reditors he can find, and is advertising for the others. -The last Wisconsin Legislature im-

osed a forty dollar license on the sale of spirituous, malt and vinous liquors, or any other become, which looks like overdoing the thing. -It is reported in the Troy Times that

Mr. James Gordon Bennett will come home before the Fourth of July, with four \$3,000 pointers and some thoroughbred horses. -Last year there were 2,524 breweries in operation in the Union. New York having 349 and Pennsylvania 347. In all New England there were only 74.

fermont having none. -The reorganization of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, with a view to the completion of the line from its resent terminus at Bismarck, Dakota, o Puget Sound, is talked of.

-Anna Culver, a lady missionary from Philadelphia, returned from Fiji in disgust, because her mixed Sundayschool class insisted that ear-rings and necklace were full dress.

a fire. -The Missouri Constitutional Convention invited ministers to open the usiness of each day with prayer, but

caused it to be distinctly understood that the prayers would not be paid for

by the State -Canaan Valley, Conn., is the place where they store kegs of gunpowder in powder, lighted by a spark from forge, blows the blacksmith and shop into bits.

are packing their trunks, and will soon flee away into the mountains. Mr. Grundy is haunted by visions of hotel ills, and is heard to groan aloud at the midnight hour. -It takes just one cent to ordinary paper by mail from Canada into the United States, but according

-Mrs. Grundy and the Misses Grundy

to our postal laws, as existing at pres-ent, it takes four cents to bring th same paper back. -The new managers of the Boston Post announce that the change in its af-fairs does not involve any change in

-The six Wilton (Iowa) women who engaged in the tarring and feathering of Miss Ellen Corey of that town, have waived a preliminary examination and ecured a postponement of their prose cution until July 6.

-Women have their rights in Charles-

At the Shuetzenfest held

there a rifle range for women was well patronized. The prizes offered were

tainty of their election, have begun to "stump" the state, the canvas opening with a long list of appointments for -The famous class which graduated

at Bowdoin College in 1825, containing

of July next. -A man and his wife are two. In New York Mrs. Allen drew \$2,950 of Mr. Allen's money from a bank with-out his consent. The bank has since been compelled by a court to pass him

an amount equal to that drawn by his unprincipled wife. -There are now eight gold note banks in California-one each in Sac-ramento, Stockton, Santa Barbara and Petaluma, two in San Jose and two in

San Francisco. Two are soon to be opened in Oakland, one at Tomales and perhaps one at Marysville. -Mrs. Jefferson Davis and Vice Prescuss strawberries and ice cream and the

emories of the past. -Buffalo rejoices in the possession, according to our statistical reporter, of 5 Malaga grape stands, 15 proprietors of orange and lemon counters, 20 sellers of pretzels and penny ice-creams, 25 peddlers of stockings, patent soap and eweiry, 30 apple and cake stands, 25 parps and itinerant fieldlers, 50 handorgans and 2 perambulating pianes; and still she longs for worlds to con-

_It is removed in Washington that a It is rumored in Washington that a press-club is soon to be established there. Also, that Mr. Samuel Ward, the lobby king, intends to give his entire library, consisting of 5,000 volumes of the best standard books of reference, as the foundation for a library for the new organization, and that Mr. Corconnections will give ran, the generous millionaire, will give a new and handsome building for a