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MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., AUGUST 18, 1875.

LEARN TO KEEP HOUSE.

Beautiful maidens-aye, nature's fair qu some in your twenties and some in your teen Seeking accomplishments worthy your aim, Striving for learning, thirsting for fame: Taking such pains with the style of your hair Keeping your Lily complexion so fair; Miss not this item in all your gay lives, Learn to keep house, you may one day

Learn to keep house.

Now your Adonis loves sweet moonlight walks. Hand clasp, and kisses, and nice little talks. Then, as plain Charley, with burden of care, Heart sick and weary, his working day done Thence let his slippered feet ne'er wish to roam. Learn to keep house and you'll keep him at

Learn to keep house.

First in his eyes will be children and wife, Joy of his joy and life of his life, Next to his dwelling. his table, his meals, Shrink not at what my pen trembling reveals Maidens romantic the truth must be told. Knowledge is better than silver or gold; Then be prepared in the spring-time of health

Learn to keep house.

Tom's Adventure.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

The prettiest girl in Kent Corners was Clara Tabor. She had the most bewildering blue eyes, and knew how ensnaring the hearts of susceptible young men. There wasn't a youth for all he was worth for the sake of win-

ning her. But Miss Clara had narrowed her fasour grandmothers used to narrow a stocking. Among the young men who besieged her, like moths are stocking was safely in the road of the problem. besieged her, like moths who singe their wings in the light of a candle, there were only two upon whom she seemed to look with much tavor.

John Croft was a well-to-do young farmer, with a good, sturdy heart, and hands brown with toil. He had always had a strong liking for Clara, and of late that liking had developed into most marked attention on his part. Clara marked attention on his part. Clara where had been the cause of so much trouble, stood on the other side watching him. was all smiles and fascination when he win her; and such was the opinion of those who knew the young lady best. But she was rather inclined to play the coquette, and John was not quite as sure about the state of her affections as he would have liked to be. But he resolved to take his own time in carrying on the back of his head, stunning him. on the courtship, and not be hurried

in his own right. He was a dapper sort of a fellow, and made much more show in society than John Croft did; but John was not at all ambitious to show off, and his manly modest way was vastly more to his credit than Tom's ferver and the strength of the st was vastly more to his credit than Tom's forwardness. But some young ladies like a showy fellow, and many people thought Clara would prefer Tom to John, because he was fonder of parties and gayety of that sort, and would be apt to take her into a more brillion. apt to take her into a more brilliant circle, in time, than she could ever hope to shine in as the wife of a farmer. There were others who thought that Clara really cared for only John, and kept Tom dancing attendance to give her other lover the idea that he had a dangerous rival, and in that way hurry up his rather slow courtship, of which she was beginning to tire. Be that as it may, John did not hurry in the matter tively necessary for him to do so.

day, and this cousin lived opposite John's farm. John thought he would start quite early, and get the start of his rival by getting there before he did; but rival by getting there before he did; but old days when a chance riot might have away from him; and when he announced

anybody that comes along. He'll be can stand. The air in this room is more sure to see Tom, and if he sees him, he'll than hot; it is foul. It is far too foul "Do it, and I'll give you a new bat,"

said John, enthusiastically.
"Agreed," and George was off. He was as good as stopped and saw Tom, and in the most natural way in the world let out that John was going over to see Clara, and he guessed he was going to propose. Of course Tom was on the alert then, and George, much interested in Tom's welfare and success, innocently advised him to take the path over the hill through the field, or he would be too late, as he was sure John had started. Tom set off, and reached the field. He clambered over the fence unsuspectingly. It was quite dusky. He had almost reached the road when he heard a hourse bleat behind him, and turned

to see a sheep with ferocious looking horns bearing down upon him like a He looked wildly around. His only refuge was a stump close by, and he clambered on it just as the sheep came thundering up, giving the stump a blow that must have made it tremble to the

end of its roots.
"Good Lord!" cried Tom, pale as death. "He'd have killed me if I hadn't

But the sheep didn't choose to "shoo," Have been added to the original one, as well as many upper chambers, extending from 25 Ann street round the corner ting from 25 Ann street round the corner to Theatre Alley, including an old ented.

Tom heard steps coming down the gine-house, used as such when the discontinuous discon

road, and pretty soon the steps were accompanied by a whistle that he knew belonged to John Croft. The sound of it made Tom desperate. He flung his hat in the woolly monster's face, and then gave an awful leap in the opposite direction. But the sheep wasn't to be foo'ed so easily. Before Tom had gone two rods the horns of the watchful animal struck him forcibly in the rear and. least ten feet. He saw stars in all di-rections. He lay there for a minute or two, fully believing that his back was broke. Then he tried to get up, but at the first indication of getting up on the cart of his victim the tries do get up, but at ceverything that is written upon and everything that is written upon and

The moon came up by and by, and everything was light as day, when he heard John Croft coming back, and he knew by his jubilant whistle that it was all right between him and Clara. He

lay still, hoping his rival would pass Ly without seeing him.

But John had seen him "up a stump" when he went by on his way to the mansion of his beloved, and hadn't the mansion of his beloves, least idea of going by now. "Hulloa!" he called out, stopping by "Hulloa!" he called out, stopping by "Who's

"It's me," answered Tom, sheepishly.

killed me, I swear I'll kill him, if I "Let me help you out of your trouble,"

young men. There wasn't a youth for miles around who wouldn't have given the attention of the sheep, who charged valiantly at him, thus giving Tom chance to make his escape. "I want you to come to my wedding

won't feel sore to-morrow. Good night." Tom felt sore in more ways than one already. He said good night in a not very gracious mood, and waited until

When he had accumulated quite was with her, and he believed he could collection of geological specimens, he win her; and such was the opinion of began operations. He climbed on the fence with as big a stone as he could handle, and waited for a good opportu-

Tom fairly shouted in exultation. He years beset by the same haziness which into premature proposal by any jealous jumped down and pounded the poor sheep with that stone until he was half dead, calling him an old brute and other store at the village, and had some money store at the village, and had some money names equally expressive. When the

For fifteen minutes be kept it in the dern ornithology addresses herself. But ame position. At the end of that time

The Dining-Room. Ventilation is a subject that has been pretty thoroughly ventilated in journals of popular science; but man is the slow-est of all animals to learn whatever conuntil he began to think it was impera-tively necessary for him to do so. cerns his physical well-being. There seems to be no simple lesson of the kind He began to think it time for him to that he is more dull in mastering and find out how matters stood between him applying practically than the vital imand Clara one Sunday afternoon, when portance of pure air. Of this boon, he and a friend of his overheard a con-versation between Tom and a friend of his. John and his friend had been strolling about in the woods, and had strolling about in the woods, and had strong about in the woods, and had sat down under a tree to rest, completely hidden from any passers-by by the drooping branches. Pretty soon demns the victims of his innered and extended observation, large powers of discrimination and comparison, and the control of the drooping branches. the drooping branches. Pretty soon demns the victims of his inconsistent hospitality; for the dining-room is up the road slowly, and they were talking about Clara. talking about Clara.

"I'm going up to see her this evening," said Tom; "and I'm going to ask her to marry me. I don't know whether

"I'll tell you what it is," said John, his guests tainted meat as of making to his friend, "I'm going to see Clara them breathe foul air. Better, I have to his friend, "I'm going to see Clara and ask her the very same question. I'll always held, is a dinner off a single an admirable Crichton is the scientific get the start of him."

Joint where pure air is, than twenty courses and stuffiness therewith. day, and this cousin lived opposite never go to a dinner-party without a John's farm. John thought he would longing coming over me to send one of rival by getting there before he did; but a friend came in and John could not get away from him; and when he announced brought a few chance stones through his intention of staying to tea, matters the panes of glass. I often find myself his intention of staying to tea, matters began to look dubious.

"I'll tell you how I'll fix it," said John Lee, who had been with him that afternoon, and overheard Tom's ansument of his intention, "I'm going home now, and I'll stay and see him, and tell him you are going up there, and advise him to cut across lots, if he wants to get there first. Now Brown has turned his old sheep out in that lot of his, and you know he'll knock over anybody that comes along. He'll be sure to see Tom, and if he sees him, he il tree him, sure as fate, and you'll have a chance to get ahead of him."

"The it and I'll give you a new hat,"

"The it and I'll give you a new hat," who has given us that juicy ham would have drooped in such an air as we are now breathing. You have brought us together to eat dainties got from all quarters of the world, and you clap us all together into a room which would have been a disgrace to a jail in the days even of the philanthropist Howard. I love my neighbor, I hope, but I do not covet his breath; neither the breath of his wife nor of his servant, nor of his his wife, nor of his servant, nor of his maid. I have not, Madame, like so many of your guests, who spend night after night in rooms as close as your own, quite lost that play of lungs in which the poet rejoiced. I am still so little used to the poison of bad air as to

> ment with truth be said of m "With his breath he draws A plague into his blood; and cann Life's necessary means, but he mu

know that it might at the present mo-

Twenty-five years ago, come last April, there was opened in a small cel-lar on Ann Street, New York—which still exists, and is used for the same purpose—what may be called a literary "Good Lord!" cried Tom, pale as death. "He'd have killed me if I hadn't got out of his way. What'll I do? He'll keep me here all night?" He began to make frantic gestures at the sheep, who only lowered his head and shook his horns threateningly. "Go 'long! you old brute," said poor Tom, flourishing his hat in the face of his woolly majesty. "Shoo!" Shoo!" But the sheep didn't choose to "shoo," He eyidently had made up his mind to well as many upper chambers, extend-

mal struck him forcibly in the rear, and some idea of the amount of business sent him sprawling down the hill at done may be inferred when it is stated part of his victim the sheep drew back, shaking his head, and giving vent to threatening sounds that warned Tom it was safer for him to lay still.

everything that is written alon and service printed, from a State report or Department report to a shew bill or love letter. At times, as many as fifty orders a day are received by mail or telegraph for a of the longest hours he ever knew.

More than once he made desperate efforts to get on his feet, but the sheep never left his post. When Tom stirred, he was up and ready to renew the rather one-sided battle. To Tom that side was a rather bruised and some the side of the

Paper stock is worth gold, and since the vast increase of book and newspaper publishing in this country, commands a high price. Every scrap of paper has its value, for the purpose of being transformed into new paper. This stock is very interesting to study—counterfeit money, Confederate bonds, rejected plays from the Union Square and other theatres, rejected manuscripts from all the magazine and newspaper offices, envelopes with postage stamps from all parts of the world, unpopular and old books (sometimes rare works), the refuse of bookbinders, lawyers' papers, mercantile papers, etc.

Recently a rare copy of history o Westchester County was found; at another time the old parchment deed by which the land on Schenectady stands, and which was ceded by the Indians, made its appearance. Then the bonds of the Central Park Hotel, or the New York Amusement Company, came in

Ornithology as a Recreation

It is easy to see several reasons which account for the popularity of ornitho-logy as a rural recreation. In the first est the mind and induce philosophical reflection on the causes of this variation. attended them in Gilbert White's mind. same position. At the end of that time the sheep was very nearly gone to the spirit world and Tom had his revenge. of instinct and violation of bird life.
The disappearance, whether partial or total, of different species from the several provinces of Great Britain, forms others might be indicated if the extent and variety of questions which imperatively demand an answer from the scien-tifle ornithologist had not been sufficiently demonstrated. Perhaps the being brought face to face with nature while prosecuting these and the like inquiries, and freedom from the drudcope indoors, enter largely into the plea-sures of the bird lover. And yet orniappointment. The ornithologist might almost be weighed against the comprethe angler in the seventeenth century He must be untiring and eagle-eye vents his righteous indignation in the following vigorous way:

"I once was bold enough to prophesy that the day would come when a host method, skillful at forming a hypotheher to marry me. I don't know whether to marry me. I don't know whether to marry me. I don't know whether the think is a second that the day would come when a host that the day would come when a host would as soon think of setting before sis, but slow to admit its truth without the most rigorous collection of instance. ornithologist of the nineteenth century and among our own countrymen such men can be counted on the fingers.-

Habitues of summer hotels or water-

slippers and my bathing dress in the

lower bureau drawer?"
"No, darling."
"And the cold cream and camphor from the upper shelf in the closet, and to bring us some books from the library, you know, and a bottle of cologne."

"Yes, yes."

"And baby's caps, you know, and tell Jordan & Marsh about having my dress sent by express, for I want it for the hop. And do ask Aunt Maria to send whiching countless. I forgot them."

my driving gauntlets; I forgot them."
"Anything else?"
"No, darling, nothing, only if you could step over to ma's and ask her to lend me that purple and white hood, and bring me down a new sun um-brella, and my India rubbers to wear damp that-

mething I want to do myself."
What is it, my dear?" "Why, I want to run into my store for five minutes for my own business, if there's any time left after transacting

"Lor' now, Charles, I hope you are not going to be disagreeable about a few little errands, I'm sure." "Oh, not in the least, only I haven't

"Oh, not in the least, only I haven't quite got used to this express business yet, and I can only give nine-tenths of the time to it this summer, that's all, tootsicum's there's the engine whistle."
"Good bye, dear, don't forget the—"
But the rest of the sentence was lost in the rattle of wheels that bore Charles

A Moorish Town and Its Pachs. We had already sent early in the mor-ning to request an interview with the Pacha, and now received a message from

him to say he would be happy to receive us. We proceeded through a large open square, and on arriving at the official residence found it to be merely a straggling, whitewashed building, construct-ed regardless of design or uniformity, entered by a long covered archway, and then passed through a doorway into a garden, at the end of which, and at the stone-built verandah. Here were seated about in groups a number of officials and soldiers, the latter not dressed as the so-called regulars, but in their irregular and extremely handsome costume of loose white robes, bound round their waists by colored sashes, into which were thrust ornamented daggers and crooked cimeters. All had hanging from their shoulders, but open in front, a long dark-blue garment of fine cloth, and their head-dress consisted of a snowwhite turban wound round a tasseled fez. The tout ensemble, as the men were grouped together under the shady trees, was picturesque in the extreme, and well became the wearers, who were all handsome, soldier-like looking fellows, with dark beards and mustaches neatly clipped after the Mohammedan fashion, and bronzed, intelligent countenances. Among them was the Khalifa or second Pacha, a clever-looking young

apologized for the absence of his chief, who, he said, would be with us shortly. Perhaps I may as well here explain that every Pacha of the district has for his assistant a licutenant, or Khalifa as he is called, who appears to take the place with reference to the Pacha that nection with a railway train; that is to say, should anything go wrong in his chief's department, it is he, the Khalifa, who bears the about the say is the say of the say in the say of th who bears the shock of public outery, for redemption, worth so much per on the one hand, and the far more power pound.—Home Journal. ful shock of the Sultan's ire on the ous in many generations of the past.

nan with cunning, rather Jewish fea-

be wanting to our country in the future, as assuredly they have been conspicuother. In the latter case, he is tolerably well sure of being invited to present himself at court and explain his conduct, which, if he cannot do in a satisfactory manner, i. e., if he has not the means to fee the ministers and court officials well, he enters into the seclusion of a prison, which, in some cases, he only leaves for the place of executions on the probable antiquity of the human species which may well startle heavy accidents will greatly aggravate heavy accidents will be added to the returns ander this head for a single heavy accidents will greatly aggravate heavy accidents will greatly a

slave girls came in to have a good look at the strangers; but with the exception of a lovely little Moorish girl of about eight years of age, the daughter of the master of the house, the females of the family had retired to a secluded cavern."—Nation. room, and shut themselves up, so that

we saw nothing of them.

In walking through the town it seem being tendered a coin deposits it for safety in his mouth.—Fraser's Magazine.

In an article on modern English architecture, the Saturday Review complains of its defects in adaptation to the purpo-

able superiority to all ecclesiastical ar-chitecture of recent times. In modern Extract it is a currious reflection that the first activities reflection that the first activities reflection that the first activities and first activities and first activities and first and the first activities and fi

into account the moist and corroding cli-mate. They are more deficient in the The London Standard says: "Many teresting particulars as to the effect third great requisite of architecture-gracefulness. Need we mention, in this

there are so many examples in London —huge, devoid of proportion 'enormous' both in the original and in the acquired sense of the word? Yet, for the sake of the virtue we have just noticed, we do nation that is sometimes fulminated against them. It is, at all events, better to have a roof under which you can sleep with a tranquil mind, rather than one which threatens to fall on the heads that are in debate, in turmoil, or in slumber ment of gracefulness. There is too much hard toil, too little joyousness, in our work. Yet, though the swift touch and nowhere exhibited in the recent edifices that some, especially of the new chur-ches, have been designed with a sincere feeling for beauty, though a feeling too timid to break away from traditionary forms into a new line. Architects who study heauty are still absorbed in the cling for safety to the more powerful minds which delineated and carved the lines of our great cathedrals. They for its entirety; that she perpetually regen-erates her productions from her full and perennial fountain; and that in the creation of a great work no man, be it tures; he requested us to be seated, and the lowest handicraftsman, ought to be a mere mechanical agent, content to contribute a certain quantum of horsepower to the raising and fashioning of stones,

Antiquity of Man-Five Hundred Thousand Years at Least-Speculations of Mr. Alfred Russel Wallace

while all his spiritual powers are inert and torpid. What, indeed, it most truly

the Pacha made his appearance, an elderly, intelligent-looking man, with an easy gentlemanly manner, which is characteristic of the upper-class Moors, We conversed with him for some time, one of the party acting as interpreter, and then took our departure, in order to have a stroll through the city. What a labyrynth of streets and lanes Tetuan is, to be sure; what studies for an artist are to be found there; what picturesque costumes we encountered as we made the package of the pac tion, in others to govern and plunder even those who have long since come to against 491 in 1873. The magnitude of the conclusion that 6,000 years carry us these latter numbers as compared with labyryuth of streets and lanes Tetuan show that the safe side is probably with it, to be sure; what studies for an artist are to be found there; what picturesque costumes we encountered as we made our way among gayly-dressed turbaned Moors; wild-looking ruffians in short been pretty accurately fixed at 3,500 to decrease, the deaths in 1874 being 1,056, and the stone age of the Moors; wild-looking ruffians in short woolen tunies, with bare legs and close-topped heads; Israelites in their dark-colored garments and black skull caps; women enveloped in long white haicks, their eyes only exposed to view as they wandered silently about with that noiseless gliding gait which seems peculiar to ghosts and Eastern women! Our test of the state of the to ghosts and Eastern women! Our 20,000 years. "A human skeleton found guide conducted us at length to the at the depth of sixteen feet below four house of a wealthy man, who having buried forests superposed upon each amassed a fortune by trade, had retired other, has been calculated by Mr. Dowler from business and settled in Tetuan. to have an antiquity of 50,000 years, But We entered by a narrow lane into a house which outside presented nothing but high whitewashed blind walls, and, passing through a wooden doorway, we found ourselves in a handsome building, constructed and decorated in the ling, constructed and decorated in the ling of the last two or three thousand ling, constructed and decorated in the ling of the last two or three thousand ling, constructed and decorated in the last two or three thousand ling, constructed and decorated in the last two or three thousand ling, constructed and decorated in the last two or three thousand lings of the last two or three thousand lings or the diminutive things of the kind fashionable several years ago. The handsomest of the recent fancy fans are almost indeed marvels of artistic work. though the Trianon idea still obtains We entered by a narrow rane accuse which outside presented nothing but high whitewashed blind walls, and, passing through a wooden doorway, we found ourselves in a handsome building, constructed and decorated in the Mauresque style; it consisted of two stories, having all the doors and windows of the different rooms opening into the original particles of the last two or three thousand the relics of the last two or three thousand the relics of the last two or three thousand the relics of the last two or three thousand the relics of the last two or three thousand the relics of the recent almost indeed marvels of artistic work. They present a delicately beautiful landscape, of which a bit of beautifully scape, of which a bit of beautiful was playing in the centre, and a pica-sant shade was produced by four acacia trees growing up round the fountain in places which, for a space of three or four feet, had been purposely left un-tiled. Running round the court was a veranda supported by the usual horse-shoe Moorish arches, its roof forming and more crystaline (i. c., more slowly shoe Moorish arches, its roof forming the floor of a balcony into which the upper rooms opened. The walls were decorated with pretty arabesques, and the carved wooden ceilings of the long narrow rooms were inlaid with a coloring of cinnamon and gold.

and more crystaline (i. e., more slowly and more crystaline) (i. e., mor ng of cinnamon and gold.

During the visit three or four negro and adds 150,000 for the intermediate

Variety and Style in Pans.

The latest fans are a trifle smaller than

fans, according to design and quality,

tainable between these extremes in cost; yet there are fans which reach in

price, according to the value of the ar-ticle-the art work and finish-much

above the extreme named. Some of the

together and slipped in a double flat case covered with the leather. For the dem

soir dress, there is an infinite variety of

painted fans of black, brown, drab an

command in price from three dollars all grades, kinds and qualities being ob

In walking through the town it seemed as if I were surrounded by everyday scenes and characters reproduced from the pages of the Archian Nights. At one place was the storyteller, surrounded by a silent crowd, who listened with rapt attention, sitting cross-legged in a circle round him. There again was the barber, who, in this country, acts also as blood-letter and dentist, employed in shaving the head of a pensive Moor; here come Ayesha and Fatima, demurely wrapped in their veils and attended by a slave girl as they wend their way to the baths; and, as I live, there is the famous hunchback himself, but he now officiates as porter at the doorway of the Jawish quarter—a hideous, bandylegged dwarf, armed with a long gun, who grins horribly as he opens the gate for us on our return at night, and on who grins horribly as he opens the gate for us on our return at night, and on is still unmarried when the younger brother, wishes to get married. Before the younger can do so, however the el-der goes through the ceremony of mar-riage with a plantain-tree, which is afterward cut down, and the younger is then free to wed. The privileges of eating betelnut, wearing flowers in the hair, using sandal-wood paste on the body, and tying up the cloth behind ses for which it is designed, and in permanence and grace. Cor erning the latter defects it discourses thus:

"Those who look at the massive walls of our old cathedrals and ruined abbeys, of Durham and Ely, of Fountains and Characteristics of the corner of the body, and tying up the cloth behind in a particular manner, are confined to married men only. By going through the cermony of marriage with a plantain tree, the unfortanate bachelor who cannot get a wife is entitled to exercise all the covered privileges.— (Friend of of Durham and Ely, of Fountains and Furness, will feel that herein lies the secret of their strength, of their immeasurable superiority to all one of the covered privileges.—[Friend of India.

The Sparrow's Sharp Practice

One of our business men, whose store

VOLTHS' COLUMN.

A True Robin Story.—Several years ago we were passing the summer in the interesting particulars as to the effect of recent legislation on the management of mines are to be found in the official volume just issued which gives the reports of the inspectors of mines for the year 1874. The summary of the statistics of all the reports shows that with regard to those undertakings which are subject to the coal mines regulation act there were no accidents or deaths during the year in Ireland. In Great Britain there was an average of one fatal accident among every 602 persons employed in and about the mines, and one death by accident among every 510 persons. It will be observed that a After we had had it two or three days, persons. It will be observed that a fatal accident simply counts as one in these returns, although it may kill sevitable to the residence of Gen. Tom Thumb, and the residence of Gen. Tom Thumb, and wife, and Miss Minnie Warren. it take a flying lesson, if it could, though it had no parent to teach it, and must depend on its own instincts. Accordingly, the cage was placed outside upon the terrice, with door wide open, and we watched to see what Robby would do, but almost before he had time to do anything, what should we see but a large robin lighting upon the tetrace at some distance from the cage, and then after some consideration adence in the ratio according as we take the accidents or the deaths. It is also shown that 157,222 tons of mineral were got for each fatal accident, 133,251 tons for each death. In the preceding year 1873) the fatal accidents and the number of deaths from such accidents were and then after some consideration ad-vancing cautiously towards it. There number of persons employed, there be-ing one accident among 526 persons, and one death from accident among 479. In proportion to the weight of mineral ently hopped out, and then the old one raised, the figures for 1873 showed one began to fly a very short distance, waitaccident for 146,867 tons, and one death ing for the little one to come with it, for 133,677 tons. Thus, on the basis of the work done there was an improve-shortfly. Robby seer ed very awkward ment last year as compared with 1873 in the ratio of fatal accidents, but in regard to the actual loss of life the ratio was not quite so good as before, though the difference was so slight as to be scarcely appreciable. It is curious that the fatal accidents from the explosion the old robin made its appearance again and gave Robby another lesson in rather longer flights, but he was not yet able to get as high as the boughs of the trees, of fire-damp were precisely the same in number last year as in the year preco-operate with artistic genius. But ceding, namely 41. The number of genius artists belo to create the wings and be returned to his care in the afropes and chains was also the same in the two several years, being eleven in ropes and chains was also the same in the two several years, being eleven in each. In some other instances the two years show almost an exact equality in the number of fatal accidents of a specific the number of fatal accidents of a specific tened the old bird the Robin's aunt, for the number of fatal accidents of a speci-fied character. With regard to the it was evidently supplying the mother's place, and ought to have been a blooddeaths from explosion of fire-damp the relation, if it were not. At last, one bright day, Robby's edfigures show a great increase, being 166 for last year as against 160 in the year

At last, one bright day, Robby's ed-neation being completed, I suppose, he flew away with his aunt, and was seen man in Portsmouth. preceding. But, of course, two or three flew away with his aunt, and was seen

Katie Brown, and I did not think it was so long. I didn't mean to be tardy." That same week she was playing with the kitten one day, when the baby was sitting on the floor. Jenny did not look

mamma came.
"How did he get this great bruise?"
"I burt him," said Jenny; "I did not mean to do it."

Then her mother told her that this didn't mean to, if she let it live, would grow into a great, ugly giant habit, and make a slave of her.

drinks tea and sherbert in a rustic bower or reclines at ease beside a babbling brook. Or there is a sky view with the cherubim, or a sky and water view with gaily painted ships, over which cherubs, birds, and butterflies hover. The devices on fans are much more elaborate than those seen a year ago, while the finest are mounted on mother-of-pearl, tortoise shell and ivory sticks, not carved, but, if ornamented at all, with flowers of gold and sliver pressed in, as in the fine old Spanish fans, the fluest having the panches, or stout outside sticks, sometimes jewelled. Yet by no means have the more simple fancy fans, presenting a rich cluster of flowers, or a pretty landscape in the corner, declined in favor. They are, indeed in the most general use, the above noticed being the exceptionably elegant. The latest fashion dispenses with the marabout fringe on the edge of the fan, though at most this is optional. Painted fans, according to design and quality, sommand in price from three dollars.

a good many years to think out how to make a sleigh bell.

The description of the whole of the w

Not A Cross Bear,-In the valley of Arizona and New Mexico. Tajarron, in Siberia, two children, one four and the other six years old, ram-bled away from their friends, who were haymaking. At last they came to a rendered a verdict in favor of the plainbear lying on the grass, and without the slightest fear went up to him. He looked at them steadily without moving At length they beare placement to a time, awarding him one cent damages. He had claimed \$20,000.

—Major J. D. Cumstock has been deprettiest of the cheap and simple fans prettiest of the cheap and simple fans are of Russia leather, greatly improved in beauty and finish, as compared with those we have been in the habit of seeing. They are usually mounted on rich dark red silk, the color of the red Russia leather, or on black silk, either plain or enlivened by lines of gilding, and are as light as the lightest article of paper and ebony. The fans were very super large and elegange in the mounted upon his back, which he submitted to with perfect good humor. The parents missing the truants, were not long in reaching the spot, when to their dismay, they beheld one child sitting on the bear's back and the other feeding him with fruit. They cailed one ship the calls defeat "an unper and ebony. The fans were very quickly, when the youngsters ran to racing time." are as light as the lightest article of paper and elony. The fans were very popular in Russia leather are of the semi-circular folding fashion; but they are fashionable still of the round form, of dark red or black silk, folded closely

than a good fairy, any day, little folks.

Her loving hand and heart shelter you exhibition.

from pain and trouble. When you are

—The Kausas State Board of Agriculpainted fans of black, brown, drab and white sllk, mouhted on sticks of sandal wood, ebony and ivory.

Indian Tradition.

Here is the Yute account of the creation: "In the beginning the earth was covered with mists. You could not see before you. The Great Spirit took his bow and arrows and shot—shot so well that he scattered the mist. The earth that he scattered the mist. The earth white sllk, mouhted on sticks of sandal wood, ebony and ivory.

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—The Kansas State Board of Agriculture have decided not to hold a State Fair this year. This decision is made, not because of inability on the part of the State, but because no city can afford a sufficient subsidy.

They forget how much they owe to the good fairy mother. After her eyes are dimmed with age, she too often sits down in an unwelcome corner, to wait the dawn of a purer life than this, treasurer or agent is willing to consult. that he scattered the mist. The earth the dawn of a purer life than this, treasurer or agent is willing to consult where homes are free and ingratitude with his own operatives. became visible to him, but there were no men upon it. Then he took clay, fashioned a man, and sent him to bake. Man came out white; the fire had not

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-The squirrels are destroying whole fields of grain in Oregon. -In Nebraska more than 12,006,000

forest trees were planted last year -The Pennsylvania cranberry crop —A magnificent synagogue is being constructed by the Israelites of Kansas

law firm of Nash & Nash, of Colum-

-Hon. Jno. C. Shoemaker has bought

the Indianapolis Sentinel and will make it a regular Democratic paper.

-The Georgia State Fair Is to offer best drilled military companies.

-The Connecticut State Prison clearal \$27.2 above its expenses last year. That's ahead of Massachusetts.

-A sale of short-horns at Paris, Ky., recently brought in \$55,000. The highest-priced animal brought \$35,000. -Barnum has surrendered all hope

of poor Donaldson's rescue. Barnum despairs it means something. -"She smoked 400 pipefuls of opium gravestone of a woman in Carson, Nev. -Four hundred Mormons are coming settle in Nauvoo, Illinois, their

-New York has 1,200,000 inhabitants. if she could get rid of one-fourth

\$733,500, and the Bulbtin says for four years of strict economy would be enough to wipe it quite out.

-It is proposed to erect a monument in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, to the memory of the late General Thomas Meagher. -Congressman Jones is the riches

-There are only three papers in America now offering premium chro-mos to subscribers, and they are having

a weak time of it. -Walt Whitman has been reading

-An immense shirt factory is being erected in San Francisco. Four hundred persons will be employed, half of whom will be Mongolians.

-Philologists are bothering their heads to know what "Chicago" comes from. A more important question would be where it is going to. -The Detroit directory has one thousand and forty-two more names than it had last year; which shows a very grat-

-The Indianapolis Herald mildly, but of collar on twenty-five cents' worth of dog,"
—Licutenant Governor Holt, of Mich-

igan, who attempted to kiss another man's wife, has gone to Europe, but he goes on the same salary that before. -The income of the New York Heraid last year was \$1,700,000, and the net profits \$600,000, all of which went into

the pocket of one man, viz: Tames Gordon Bennett.

-The jury, in the libel suit of Chrisian Behl against the Chicago Times, has

racing time He calls defeat "an un-lucky combination of circumstances." - Mrs, Caldwell, chairmaness of the Arkansas Woman's Centennial Executive Committee, has issued an address The Best of Faries .- Mamma is better calling upon the women of the State to

-The Kansas State Board of Agricul-

-Georgia has 218,733 whites and 175,-

343 negroes between the ages of six and Little Kind Heart.—One cold, stormy eighteen, and its present annual educational appropriation is \$180,000. Not