The Queen's Tobacco Pipe.

When we are told that the unburned

mightily struck with the destruction

not to say waste, that goes on day and

normous kiln, which has a long chim-

VOL. XXX.

WHITTIER'S CENTENNIAL HYMN.

Our fathers' God! from out whose hand, The centuries fall like grains of sand, We meet to-day, united, free, And loyal to our land and Thee! To thank Thee for the era done, And trust Thee for the opening one

Here where of old, by Thy design, V. one echo is the glad refrain Of ended bolt and falling chain, To grace our festal time from all The sones of earth our guests we call

Be with us while the New World greets The Old World thronging all its streets, Unveiling all the triumphs won By art or toil beneath the sun ; And unto common good ordain This rivalship of hand and brain.

Thou who hast here in concord furled The war flags of a gathered world, Beneath our western skies fulfil The Orient's mission of good will, And, freighted with Love's golden fle Send back the Argonauts of peace.

For art and labor met in truce. For beauty made the bride of use, We thank Thee, while withal we crave The austere virtues strong to save, The honor proof to place or gold,

In peace secure, in justice strong ; Around our gift of freedom draw The safeguards of Thy righteous law, And, cast in some diviner mould, Let the new cycle shame the old!

Ferguson's Avengers.

A STORY OF PARTISAN DAYS.

"This for the gallant Ferguson !" The foregoing five words had instituted a reign of terror in one of the loveliest districts of the Palmetto State-a floor. Then applying her eye to the district watered by the Catawba and Paclot rivers, and their gentle tributa-

Cornwallis detached the notorious Col. masks lay on the table, along with Ferguson to the frontiers of North Car-olina, for the ostensible purpose of en-they had taken from some patriot's celcouraging the tories of that region to lar. Tall, rough, devil-may-care-looktake up arms for the king. Ferguson's ing fellows they were, armed with pis force consisted in part of the most prof- tols, carbines, and sabres, the kind of ligate and abandoned characters of the men who never court the smiles of merpartisan days, and his march was mark- cy or listen to the pleading of innocence. ed by atrocities of the most shocking Just such fellows as they were, Alice description. The hardy men of the had supposed them to be, for she had Carolinas, Kentucky and Virginia, rose seen many of the prisoners taken at against the maranders, and led by King's Mountain, and she longed for Boone and other backwoods worthies, the presence of a band of patriots. gave them a decisive defeat at King's There were true men in South Carolina Mountain. Ferguson was slain in the at that time who would have given their battle, and his fellow foragers, number- right arms for a chance to exterminate ing about one thousand, were nearly the Avengers, and Alice knew where all captured or killed.

This conflict revived the hopes of the they were not very near. lis to return to Charleston discomfitted wine !" said one of the leaders of the

the dreaded, is dead, and the few tories hearth, we'll prepare a feast." who have escaped with wretched lives are not strong enough to do us any house, but soon returned bearing with

battle field the Americans breathed blood was dripping. freer, and the loyalists in whose interests Ferguson had marched to his death, curbed their loyalty, and in se-

But the settlements were soon to learn that the victory of King's Mountain had nerved the arm of a foe more terrible than any which they had hith-

The existence of the new terror was discovered by a boy one morning about ply. "How bitterly old Hartzell hated a fortnight after the battle. He found us, but we cannot him at last." the family of Archibald Mettson murdered in their own house, and to their pin ! Ha ! Ha !" corpses had been pinned a paper bear-

ing these words : "This for the gallant Ferguson !" This terrible atrocity aroused the country, and the excitement was quick- glided across the room to a window ly heightened by the finding of the bo- that looked out upon the dark palmetto dy of another murdered patriot. On grove, behind the building. the cold breast, which had been pierced by a pistol ball, was the pallid paper and and the cool winds of the night kissed its words of terrible import, and the

would be taken for King's Mountain. During the week that followed the discoveries I have mentioned, the work the sill, resolved to trust to fortune for of the avengers was terrible. They success. fell upon patriot houses at the dead of fell upon patriot houses at the dead of night, and lett on the bosom of their great, and the daring girl alighted of the lovely district had ceased to victims the five words which bad terrorized the country. It was in vain that the patriots summoned their cunning and energy for the capture of the band of demons, which, as it had been discovered, numbered six men, masked, and mounted on black horses. They she glided around the old house and At times they fell upon their hunters,

sake of their families; and it is proba-ble that the entire district would have been depopulated in a short time, had it was fast becoming a desert. it not been for the courage of one woman. Her name was Alice Beau-

of November, when the heroine of my story left the house of a friend. Her own house, which had been deserted had reached the copse she struck them redeem and avenge their country. The of the cage and he, well pleased with for several days, was not far away, and with a whip which she had found be- sermon moved everybody to tears and the history of the tiny mansion, gave it

when the voices of men fell upon her

with her heart in her throat crept to in front of the house.

was too dark ; but the voices of men, mingling with the champing of bit ntinued to salute her ears.

"This is old Beauchampe's house," said one. "It has been deserted for several days. The daughter frightened by the manner in which we treated the father, has fled somewhere for protec-

metto grove, and the words of Fergucareless as statues—drunk as old Bacson's Avengers lay on his breast. Then she had deserted her home knowing that the hand that had struck the father would not spare the daughter.

Well might the lone girl tremble when she found herself so near the dreaded scourges of the country, and ily booted feet in the room below.

Then a calm thought of her sination drove fear from her heart, and Alice lutionary War.

The noise in the house increased, and

Alice, who had longed for a sight of the dreaded six, crept to a spot near the bureau where there was a crack in the

They were, beyond doubt, the Aven-In the month of September, 1870, gers of Ferguson's death, for several a little party of patriots lay, but alas !

band, whose face told that already he drunken comrades. "We shall have rest now," the pa- had imbibed freely. "Bring in the triots said, after the battle. "Ferguson, poultry, and on old Beauchampe's

At his command, one of them left the him a duck and several chickens, from Everywhere in the vicinity of the whose freshly wrung necks the warm

"How's the horses," asked one of the Avengers, as the man flung the

poultry on the table. "Standing like rocks," was the reply. "Such horses as they are don't need watching, and, beside, there isn't a rebel within ten miles of this accursed

"Why there's the Widow Hartzell." "I didn't think of her," was the re-

us, but we caught him at last." "And presented him with a breast-

And the laugh went round the room. Alice Beauchampe did not wait until the laugh was ended; while yet it filled the house with its devilish echoes, she

There was no sash in the window, country knew that a fearful vengeance ter. For a moment she tried to pierce the darkness below the window; but, failing in her endeavors, she crept over

without injury.

Now she was free to make her escape immediate flight in that direction was not her intention.

"Heaven aid me!" she murmored, as

few yards from the door. A glance into the room revealed the and left them by the roadside marked with the sign of vengeance.

Fear began to paralyze Carolinians; many abandoned their homes for the many abandoned their homes for the not fear danger, for their horrible deeds and under the sway of their lawlessness

Alice counted them before she touched

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., JULY 12, 1876.

burned, placed on the table, and stening ears.

She started, dropped her prize, and for their shares. Their tongues and movements told her that stolen liquor the window that overlooked the porch was doing its work on all save the giant on front of the house. Who had superintended the cooking of the could see nothing, for the night the late repast. This man appeared perfectly sober, and the glances which often cast at his comrades told that he did not sanction their bacchanalian

"Come! enough of this!" he sudden-ly cried, rising from the table, which had been dragged to the centre of the room. "Get up, boys, and let's be going. I told you at Wiley's that you These words drove every vestige of had wine enough, but you must bring color from the listener's face; they told some here and drink yourselves stupid. her who the men below were, though see could not see even the outlines of ashamed of you! What would we do their persous. One week prior to her if a gang of rebels should catch us in visit, her father one of the King's Moun- this condition? You know the mercy tain heroes, was found dead in a pal- we would get, and yet you sit there as

Then an expression of contemp passed over the man's face, and, stooping, he cried:

"Up! up! the rebels are coming!" But his cry of of alarm did not infus nuch life into the men at the table. she did not move until she heard the One or two heads were raised, but the front door opened by a kick, and heav- drunken leer that made the faces hideous was enough to provoke a smile, even from the mad tory.

"Men!" he sneered, contemptue Beauchampe prepared to perform one of the most daring deeds of the Revotell the rebels hiding there that the men they hate are in their power. I oaths and rude jests preceded and fol- have thought that I commanded men, lowed the lighting of a fire on the not drunkards!" and he struck the table with the butt of his pistol, but

could not rouse his stupid followers. "Curse such dogs as I lead!" he hissed. "I suppose I must lead the horses up, and tie each fool in the sad-

He was stepping from the porch for the purposes of attending to the horses which he supposed were still tethered at the trees, when a form rose before him and he started back with a gasp of

"Who in the mischief-

"Alice Beauchampe!" was the interruption of the apparition. "The daughter of the old man basely murdered by your hand! Down on your miserable knees, Godfrey Lang, and beg for the mercy you have never granted others! Down, I say!" Perhaps the shadows of the window

ash did not permit him to see the pis-

tol that was clutched in the hand of the fearless girl, else his temper might have been curbed. "Kneel to you? Never!" he cried.

words and with a groan of pain he staggered back to drop dead among his Alice Beauchampe, amazed at her

own courage stood silent amidst the smoke of her own pistol. She saw the bacchantes try to shake off their torpor at the sight of their stricken leader, and one rose to his feet to fall as soon as he needed support. "Now for the swamp!" she cried

with triumph, and the next minute rushed from the disgusting sight. An hour passed away, and the drun-

ken tories began to recover; their chief, who had dropped to the floor, seemed to sober them with his cold face and staring eyes, and when they had almost recovered their scattered wits. the foe they dreaded was upon them.

Alice Beauchampe's voice had fired the hearts of a patriot band for vengeance. On her way to the swamp she had encountered the partisans who had captured one of the flying horses, and were following the trail.

The conflict between patriot and tory vas brief and almost bloodless.

The five Avengers were made priso ners, and sued like cowards for the mercy they had never granted to a living being.

I need not describe the scene that followed. Suffice it to say that the trees in front of Alice Beauchampe's home bore the strangest fruit that ever hung from living limb.

The vengeance of the patriots was as complete as terrible, and when the glofrighten people with their name.

Alice Beauchampe, whose courage had led to the extermination of the

avenging band, became the heroine of the day, and after the termination of postilities wedded a lieutenant of Marion's men. Her heroism is venerated came and went like ghosts, but always approached the horses which the tories left behind the terrible sentence which had left tethered to the small trees a by hundreds of her descendants in the that she was sent to the cathedral town Palmetto State.

Parcon.

Emperor William, gave his chief court preacher a tremendous dressing if in her native element.

down a few days ago. That worthy ina single rein; and then in a brief period of time she loosed the horses and quietly led them into a small copse not far away. The steeds did not refuse to obey her guidanceship, and when she late King and present Emperor, whom she urged in the true Cambyses vein to the great ladies of those she urged in the true Cambyses vein to the great ladies of those she urged in the true Cambyses vein to the great ladies of those she urged in the true Cambyses vein to the great ladies of those she urged in the true Cambyses vein to the great ladies of those times. She told her husband the story with a wile which a wind of several days, was not far away, and she had determined to return to it for purpose of securing arms of the purpose of securing arms of securing arms of the purpose of the purpose of securing arms of the purpose of the purpose of securing arms of the purpose o

In a distant country, on a small patch mountain pasture, stood a dwelling built after the style of a Swiss peass house. The broad roof projected in deep eaves that in summer gave cool-ness, and in winter defended the inmates from wind and snow. A small stable was attached to the house, having room for a cow and two or three sheep and a mountain goat, and in the loft over the stable perches for domestic fowls to roost. An old woman lived here alone with her grand-daughter, tending the cow and lambs and fowls. Their way of living was so extremely simple that fashions would have thought it poverty; lying wounded where it had fallen on the road. A hawk had pounced upon it, but, frightened or wounded by some saw the pitiful pleading in the eye of material civilization for which the counthe dumb creature, and taking a hand- try is so remarkable. The historian of covering and bore it home. Grandmoth-

ment on. Soon the tired, hurt creature In the morning, while the mist la blue and etherial over Alpine fastnes ses, Hilda went forth into the woods to seek tender and beautiful twigs or whips, yellow, red, green and brown to make a cage for the bird. They were all of one length, of one size, unknotted, and smooth, and of very hard wood, that contracting very little in drying would leave the bark unwrinkled. Hilda plaited it roomy and long. with door, window and perch, and the dove, divining its intention, went in

It came to be one of the family, coo ing with soft and pleasant speech at them as they plied their household tasks, and they with voices as gentle addresse it. When the broken wing was healed it went forth into the pasture with Hilda, perched upon her shoulder. Some times it playfully pulled at the threads of her long, bright hair, and sometimes The weapon which he raised dropped in its play the bird would hinder the Hilda that at length she came to understand the speech of the dove. It told her of other scenes-of towns, of rolling water and white-winged ships, of countries far away, of broader and richdown into the busy town, Hilda; go

> "It is a strange creature, spoke the grandmother, and has brought good luck to the peasant's cottage. The lambs leave more wool on the briars than ever before, and the birds drop more feathers; the chestbut trees were never so loaded." At night the dove sometimes left her cage to nestle by Hilda's cheek on the pillow, and while grandmother slept the dove still crooned f other lands to the listening maiden So one day Hilda said, "Let us take the bird, grandmother, and go down and live in the town;" but the old woman renlied. "We should miss the clear. cold spring and the mountain rose, the lambs and the goats, and the world be-

low is wicked." One summer afternoon a storm cloud rose in the east, but the west was full syllable "Ah!" with an infinite variety of light, for the golden sun was near its setting. Its glory seemed only to increase the blackness of the cloud, self up in her room and imagine situa The rain poured down like golden shot, every globule burnished, yet out of the black cloud sprang the wind and descended the lightning. The dove saw the strange comingling and commotion, the darkness and the splendor, and flying out of the open door of the cage and the open door of the cottage, as if frightened. went on and up, through the glittering raindrops, until they saw its wings of silver flash against the blackness o of the cloud; on and up, over the treetops and mountain spires, and they saw

torn from her, or she was deserted b

The grandmother died and Hilda after turning bees, cows, lambs, and fur niture into the silver coin of the land, that she was sent to the cathedral town to mend the torn altar laces. There she singers who strolled from place to which her "Bonjour, Monsieur" should place. Herself as light as the antelope she soon outdid the dancers, floating :

falling raindrop seemed to be gilded and to fall through sunshine, a broad beam of light stole in through an open window and traversing the room rested on the cage of wickerwork, and at the same instance a dove, caught out in the

rain, showed silver wings across the blackness of the stormy cloud. "The dove has returned," said the Lady Hilda, and expired. Her descendants preserved her story in a device of coat of arms-a golden rain falling out of a black cloud, a sun shining, and a

ney, known popularly as the Queen's tobacco pipe, for the reason that all forfeited tobacco and segars and other articles said to be too bad for sale are dove flying home through the storm. consigned to it. We are told that cartoads of the odoriferous weed are car-The Common People of Egypt. ried to the kiln every day to be consumed. While we convert cigar ends, writing from Mansourah, in the Delta this seems like straining at a gnat and but they were so used to the simple ex-pedients of the poor that they thought of the small Egyptian villages and their believe that all this tobacco can be themselves well off. The holydays of inhabitants: Each village I saw was al- worthless. Even if it were sold for the year were those times when the young girl went down the mountain path into the village below to exchange butter, eggs, or honey for a few things istence; all the rest—men women house abid most deserted. Only a few old women in manure, it would be better than turning it into ashes. The maw of this furnace is omnivorous. Tobacco is indeed its butter, eggs, or honey for a few things istence; all the rest—men women house object.

—New Hampshire glories in the exhibition of the stuffed hides of two portions. Tobacco is indeed its omnivorous. Tobacco is indeed its omnivorous. butter, eggs, or honey for a few things | istence; all the rest-men, women, boys | chief meal, but every perishable article | apiece. they needed from the shops. One even- and girls-were out in the fields, work- upon which duty has not been paid is ing, as young Hilda returned up the ing from sunrise to sunset to keep life consumed. This certainly is nothing ountain on her way home from one together. Other villagers told the same less than disgraceful that good food of these excursions she found a dove story, every traveler in Egypt confirms should be so destroyed, while poor peoit, and I am not going to draw any more | ple in the neighborhood should be starvharrowing pictures. Quite enough has ing; but this of course we may expect fruit preserved in their natural state, been said to show that the agricultural from the cruel mercies of a Government in alcohol; also tree-sap possessing the population—nine-tenths of the whole department, which was never known to color, taste, and, it is said, all the nutrihuntsman's shot, had dropped its prey population—nine-tenths of the whole department, which was never known to and left the dove to die of its wound or hunger, for its wing was broken. Hilda little by the superficial progress, the "On one occasion." says Mr. Simmonds, "900 Australian hams were suffered to remain, anticipating the removal of the kerchief from her neck she stooped to Mehemet Ali said, "The traveler duty; when it did come off, the customs pick it up, and wrapped it softly in this sees with astonishment the richness of would not allow them to be removed. the harvest contrasted with the wretched and they were allowed to remain until er, well pleased to have a sick bird to state of the villages;" and the introduc- they were so damaged as to be unusanurse, bound up its wings skillfully be- tion of railways and canals has not ble." Nevertheless the attendants upon two splinters and poured some oint- changed this unfortunate state of things. the oven made merry over the hams, But, as regards what I have described, which were cooked ready for their But, as regards what I have described, which were cooked ready for their the genial Egyptian climate must always be remembered. Sunshine and burned, because on one occasion a load that the total weight of iron used in its warmth for three parts of the year make set the chimney-stack on fire. One construction is 2,800 tons, or 5,000,000 a house of little importance, and, though | would have thought that a chimney earnings are very small, a constant suc- sweeper would have removed this difficession of crops creates the same demand culty; but the ways of officials are incession of crops creates the same demand for labor at every season. The Dorset-shire laborer, with his slack times, and winter rains, and climate demanding labor and climate demanding labor and climate demanding labor and climate demanding labor and climate labor and labor an much food and clothing, is an object of pairs of damaged French Gloves? On of any weight, over one year old in the more legitimate pity than the Egyptian another occasion a large number of forfellah. But the Egyptian fellah ought ought not to be an object of pity at all. condemned as spurious, broken up and falo, N. Y., one of twelve and another occasion a large number of for
—Two immense cheeses made in Buffalo, N. Y., one of twelve and another of fourteen tons, weight, have been Egypt is virtually a neutralized country, and war cannot devastate it. The natused wealth of its soil is such that with case would be useful, and may have ural wealth of its soil is such that with a wooden plow, which, as compared to been sold for the benefit of the public the English plow, is as a pin is to a revenue; but this was not permitted, spade, the land returns threefold the produce of any land in England. The them was sold in the ashes, which was Nile does for Egypt what art has to do elsewhere. Yet in this country, so faspade, the land returns threefold the but what little gold there was upon vored by nature, the mass of the population is in a state of misery. From tation is in a state of misery. From sunrise to sunset, men, women and chilburied until they are partly rotten, they are par dren are at work in the fields to gain when they are dug up and sold for nine sets of judg osopher who deemed him happiest who out for the Custom-house authorities has the fewest wants ought to have some more moderate use than the ffeld been an Egyptian fellah. He is some- for the wonderful assortment that times even born in the fields. The wo- her Majesty consumes in her pipe .er life, and it ever seemed to sing, "Go finement. They lie up one day and are out again the next, and the baby is laid near them in the fields on a bit of sacking. Ignorance and poverty lead to other sad consequences. Premature

A Celebrated Bueling Ground

old age comes on at 40, and the population is kept down by a terrible infant mortality. Out of the 140,000 annual deaths, 80,000 are of infant children. It has been calculated that three out of every five that are born die before the age of two. For those that survive, an old Egyptian custom that is still practiced is most symbolical of their future. The child is put into a sieve and rolled about to the beating of drums. "It is in order to harden them," say the people.

Burr fought John B. Church, Hamilton, Hamilton, Hamilton, Hamilton, July 11th, 1804. The distance was ten paces. Burr and his second cleared off the underbrush; Hamilton won the position, and fell with his face toward about to the beating of drums. "It is in the vertebra. He was 48 years old. De Witt Clinton on that spot twice wounded Samual Swartwout, saying, "I has been calculated that three out of ded Samual Swartwout, saying, "I One of Madam Talma's favorite exercises was the ejaculation of the monoof notes to affect the mind of the hearer in different ways. She used to shut hertions of horror or affliction, in which Isaac Gouverneur at the same place. she was herself the principal. She was Major Green of the British army killed sometimes about to be dragged to the Benjamin Price, grocer, in 1819; and Benjamin Price, grocer, in 1819; and Price's brothers fatally shot Capt. Wilson, who inspired the duel, on Bedloe's Island several years afterward. October 19th, 1819, Commodore Oliver Perry seconded by Stephen Decatur, received the fire of Captain Weath at the same spot. William G. Graham editor of the New York Courier and Inquirer, was shot dead here by a son of Dr. Barton, of Philadelphia. A person named Bud was likewise killed here. Many others guillotine, or her children were being her husband, a prey to jealous anguish; her emotion never failed to follow these fancies, and her exclamations were sometimes so agonizing that the reflec-tion of them back upon herself almost exhausted her consciousness. Her expression was purposely confined to the simple ejaculation "Ah!" for she of Philadelphia. A person named Bud was likewise killed here. Many others

thought it desireable to acquire a complete command of tones before practictook place at Weehawken the last being took place at weenawken, the last cells in 1845. Some of them were witnessed by hundreds of people from boats.

—In the Chinese department at the Exposition are many vases and articles in ivory of wonderful workmanship. Several of these specimens of patience and skill required as long as fifteen years to complete, and are valued at from two to three thousand dollars each. Many costly and valuable articles were found to be broken when taken from the original packages. Before being placed in position the Chinamen in charge employed several women to cleanse some of the dusty articles. While doing this a vase worth about fifteen hundred dollars each. If the despised fool has not as often developed into a genius it is that geniuses are rare birds. ing more complex forms of meaning shaped into words. Another of her exercises consisted in various utterances of the short, seemingly insignificant sentence of "Bonjour, Monsieur." She used to imagine a quarrel with a friend and then a constrained meeting, all indicate; or a concealed disgust, or a has not grown up into a very poor creahidden passion, or a cold disdain; and these phases she repeated till she was certain that they must convey the infeeling to any hearer of average sensidown a few days ago. That worthy instead of preaching Christ and Him crucified, preached Queen Louise and her glorified, and gave a very John S. C.

Abbottish account of her interview at Schwedt, after Jena, with her sons, the late King and present Emperor, whom the probably many young people enter red him, and from her wedding day belate King and present Emperor, whom the probably many points are probably many points and present Emperor, whom the probably many points are probably many points and present Emperor, whom the probably many points are probably many points are probably many points are probably many points and present Emperor, whom the probably many points are probabl at the idea of these solitary, arduous bright child, quick in thought, ready efforts of Madame Talma's; they will in speech, and full of childish wit and

CENTENNIAL NOTES.

ends of segars are picked up for the purpose of making cigarettes, we are

breathe, died from want of air way to the Centennial. centre of which, we are informed, is an

by which the mean time of the most re mote parts of the world is given. -There is a machine in Machiner

Hall which manufactures and polishes type and sets it in the composing stick. It is operated by keys like a plano. -The 15,000 rhododendrons are faded and gone. Their place in the Horti-cultural annex will shortly be filled with other flowers in full bloom.

—The Emperor of Austria having signified a wish to make a purchase at the exhibition, his commissioners have

-Venezuela exhibits forty varities of tive properties of cows' milk.

—The Argentine Republic exhibits a circular piece of polished slate, five feet in diameter, which had to be carried mule-back several thousand miles before it was shipped for the Exhibition. -A Bureau of Charities is being or-

purpose of giving information concern-ing the various forms of benevolence conducted by women in the United States and Europe.

-Two solid silver bowls, valued at

high, and are bound with iron hoops one inch thick. -The bench show of sporting and

trunks accordingly.

-"Yee's advertised for a girl, mum.

ded Samual Swartwout, saying, "I wish I had his principal here," meaning Aaron Burr. George Wacher killed Philip Hamilton at this same spot on a Monday after a Sunday duel. Two pairs of boys fought here in 1801. Robert Swartwout shot Richard Rink, colert Rink Richard Rink Richard Rink, colert Rink Richard Rink Ric lector of the port of New York, at Wee-hawken, and W. H. Maxwell killed order of going but starts on a dead run, with his fingers stuck into his ears, in that a tour around the world with a

or the man sardined between two great illuminated bulletin boards announcing Centennial soap that will keep people clean a hundred years—if used with sufficient regularity and precision.

—In the Chinese described with sufficient regularity and precision.

common perhaps to the Celestials, but quite obscure to outside barbarians."

NO. 28.

NEWS IN BRIEF. -Baltimore has seventy-six Metho-

Editor and Proprietor.

-Eight hundred girls attend Baptist colleges in Georgia

-The new building of the Young Men's Christian Association of Philadelphia, cost \$475,000.

-Dr. Henry Wilder, of Raleigh, N. C., killed twenty-three robins with twenty-four pistol shots. -An American girl, Julia Sinclair

has just taken her degree as doctor medicine at the university of Zurich. -Since the war Pennsylvania has spent eight million dollars in educating and supporting the orphans of soldiers.

-Kaiser William bought a costly

lieved in the profitableness of hogs since one of them rooted up a box con-taining \$300. -The Grand Orient of France has re-

cognized the colored Freemasons of the United States, declaring their masonry -Mr. Wyant, another well known

New York artist, has been compelled by partial paralysis to learn to paint with his left hand.

—An indefatigable Texan has arrived in Philadelphia with a "National collection" of poisonous reptiles and insects from that State. —Six men, drew pensions at New York, whose united ages aggregated 560 years, all accidentally meeting at the agency at the same time.

—There has been a grave-digger's strike in Liverpool. There is some-thing alarming in the prospect of a ge-neral strike of grave-diggers.

-Falling off. In 1873 the production of lager beer in this country was 8,910, 823 barrels; in 1874, 8,880,829 barrels, and in 1875, 8,743, 744 barrels.

-Ninety-four plans have been of-ered for the buildings of the French Universal Exposition in 1878. Eighty are by architects living in Paris. -The fees which lawyers get from

people who don't know any better than to quarrel in court, annually amount to -The grave of "Captain Moll Pit-cher," who displayed such bravery at the battle of Monmouth, June 28 1778, is at Carlisle, Pennsylvania, unmarked.

-Ice-making by the use of aqua ammonia has been commenced at Nash-ville and Chattanooga, Tenn. By the apparatus five tons a day can be made. -Alfred Johnson is about to start

from Gloucester, Mass., on a trip to England in a centre-board dory, 16 feet -Mrs. A. T. Stewart has given \$2, 500 to the permanent fund of the Dra-matic Fund Association, and \$1,000 to

Grounds. Proper steps have been taken to establish the relationship, and Mrs. Spilkins has ordered three new Saratoga trunks accordingly.

—There is a builing farm in South-eastern Wisconsin, thirty acres of swamp fenced in, and the proprietor sends thousands of these featherless birds to New York.

order to put as much space as possible few excursions off the straight path, between him and the whistle. few excursions off the straight path, necessitates a journey of 30,737 statue -Centennial enthusiasm bursts forth miles and ninety-four days on ship-

common perhaps to the Celestials, but quite obscure to outside barbarians."

—Just north of Horticultural Hall, in the grounds of the great Exhibition, is fees amounted to \$100 on a single trip.

-The Canadian Commission offers gold, silver and bronze medals as

-A collection of sun-dials has been

-One of the clowns in Barnum's new

—Spilkins has discovered that his step-mother has a cousin whose daughter married a man that has a half-brother living in Philadelphia in a large, roomy residence quite near to the Centennial Grounds. Proper steps have been taken

Two miles and a half above Hoboken, on the Hudson, opposite New York, is the celebrated Weehawken dueling ground. It is hidden away under the rocks, twenty feet above the river, approachable only by boat. Here Aaron Burr fought John B. Church, Hamilburr fought John B. Church fought f