

Editor and Proprietor

NO. 39.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., SEPTEMBER 28, 1876.

COUNTRY REST.

BY JORN STUART BLACKIE. Away from the roar and the rattle The dust and the din of the town, Where to live is to brawl and to battl Till the strong treads the weakling Away to the bonny green hills e sleeps on the bras Where the su And the heart of the greenwood thrills To the hymn of the bird on the spray.

Away from the smoke and the smother The vail of the dun and the brown, The push and the plash and the pother. The wear and the waste of the tow Away where the sky shines clear, And the wild breeze wanders at will, And the dark pine-wood nods near To the light-plumed birch on the hill.

Away from the whirling and wheeling And steaming above and below, Where the heart has no leisure for feelin And the thought has no quiet to grow. Away where the clear brook puris, And the hyacinth droops in the shade And the wing of the fern uncoils Its grace in the depth of the glade.

A Second Wife.

White and silent, in the centre of the darksome room, lay the source of all the caused an intolerable pang of reminisdarkness, the sobs, the black veils. "She cence. Then she glanced again at the looks peaceful, doesn't she ?" murmured slight little figure, the sweet-eyed, an aunt to a sister who was dropping bitter tears. "At last! at last!" The words sounded as if they were ground her heart. "Poor child! poor child!" between closed teeth.

Mr. Magogue stopped beside the coffin ; he was taking a last look at the face that sauntering up the steps that night. had smiled at him through a bridal.veil, fifteen vears before.

"See how moved he looks !" whispered Mrs. Brown to her daughter. "Ah! Poor Mr. Magogue!" she was a high-strung creature-not just the one to make a man happy-yet how attentive and polite he was to her! to explain to her that Tilden, presiden-There is not a better man in Roseville." tial candidate, had never been mixed up

Prism to Miss Prune. "Oh! she was a high tempered girl! But they seemed got her everything she wanted. What poor little head. Which man are you a fine looking man he is!"

Just then occurred a sudden move ment. "It is that sister of Mrs. Magogue, Julia More. She came near fainting; her aunt took her out;" the mourning crowd explained to each other.

Outside: "Julia! Julia! don't take on so, dear. Here, here-come in here a minute." Mrs. More drew her niece into a conservatory, and dipping her politics. To be sure the fair child, handkerchief into the tinkling fountain Francis Walsingham, first attracted her she soothed Julia's temples. She ceased knightly lover by her intense interest the spasmodic hand clenchings, but still in a certain phase of politics. But then "There, there, cry now, dear; it will do Philip Sydney.

you good," said her aunt, still laving

Prism, "a sweet, little, clinging, docile your goody-goody, two cent fellows was he. The the long, dull, country thing." "An echo?" ride annoyed him. What a fool he had been to give in to her about living in "Yes, an echo. I guess he had enough of independent opinion in his first wife, if the truth were known." whip, and touching up his gray horse. "So handsome he is, fascinating and so rich," said Mrs. Shrimps. "It is a Another turn brought him round into fine thing for Effie Keene, youngest of the broad elm-arched avenue that led to

his door. Arriving there, what does he the three "His first wife had a good deal of see? noney," said Mr. Shrimps. "I've heard A groom with two horses; one beau say that he kept her pretty short, tiful, snow-white, bearing a lady's new though.'

Burt Magogue sprang up the steps

"Of her own money?" asked Mrs. Shrimps.

he crossed the piazza at a stride, the hall at another ; he looked in at the ante-"My dear, after she married him i room door. A lady was glancing at the was her husband's money. I think she long mirror; a petite lady, smiling at was inclined to be extravagant. A high spirited, self-willed thing she was as Margaret More. I don't think they the petite double in navy blue riding habit with silver buttons, navy blue velvet hat with ostrich plume, a flame were very congenial; and I am afraid this is not going to be any better-a of geranium at her throat, a silver sweet, pretty, babyish thing-and probnounted riding whip in her little hand. "What does all this mean, madam ?" ably spoilt. Julia More saw her brother-in-law houted the flower of Roseville chivalry. one day. He was in a jeweler's store, She turned round, bowed, walked up gently fitting a gold ring upon an elfin to him : finger. All Julia knew of her sister's

"What did you say to me, sir?" sh unhappiness she knew by a blind, cerasked graciously. tain instinct; the scene before her

"I asked, what you mean by this?" She laughed a silvery laugh. "Oh Why it means that I am going out to ride. I like riding. Cousin Charles cherub face, and the tall, dark form went with me yesterday to look at a impending over them. Pity devoured horse. He says he is a splendid fellow. and you see how handsome he is. The And old nurse, who had reared all bill for him will come in to-morrow the Keene children, watched the pair

Don't I look nice, dear ?" He clenched the whip still in his "Eh ! a fine handsome man he is, and hand. "I'll pay no bills for any horse; how sweet to her! But he'd better have taken Miss Erminia or Miss Helen. -with the groom. And you, madam-

But Mr. Magogue had found exactly put on something decent, and then come what he wanted at last. When he tried down to me." She looked up at him, lips apart, from "It seems as though he could not get with Mr. Beecher's affairs, but was "the away from that coffin," remarked Mrs. man who, more than any other man in the country, represents"-how sweetly laughter. she shook her flaxen curls!

> "Don't try to put all that into my "Tilden."

"Then I'm for Tilden." This was delightful to a man who remembered seeing his first wife, when an erratic child, weeping passionately because Buchanan was elected instead

of Fremont Mr. Magogue considered it unfeminine for women to interest themselves in glared at her aunt out of hot, dry eyes. her lover was not Burt Magogue, but

Mr. Magogue and Miss Effle Keene

A French Scheme to Reward Scheel-boys. boys. booss. boys. bo The London Globe says: "The Pre- But as years rolled on, his preserver fect of the Seine has just hit upon a got tired of that. However, he had to he said, shading his head, grasping his say, interests in the highest degree the rid of him. Did I say years? I must the eyes of a regular politician. The fathers of families. The idea is ex- have meant days.

trip to the seasile. The place selected

He never did get rid of him; the felplained in a letter addressed to the Municipal Councilors, who are, it appears, low used to call at intervals and demand expected to find the necessary funds. It is proposed to reward the good boys of taken him out of a condition in which trouble is, that the regular politician is the higher class municipal schools in he felt neither hunger, thirst nor mise- not conscious of his ridiculousness, Paris by giving them, not books nor the ry, and so was now bound to supply his ordinary school prizes, but a ten days' natural needs.

Queer Superstition

for this year is Dieppe, and arrangements have already been made for securing the school-house there for the to spare even in this sceptical generatake up their abode, accompanied by the Director of the school, the Professer of Natural History and other masters, and everything will thus be done to use of the excursionists. Here they will tion of ours, when the laws of evidence and everything will thus be done to sults. Grave, thoughtful, educated peo- feller is in actual contact with the polimake the sojourn at the seaside instruc- ple still refuse to sit thirteen at table and tician, he does not feel the politician to resort to all manner of old devices and be so extremely ridiculous. He sees tive as well as agreeable. Of course, the puerile tricks to avoid the fatal number, him dealing vulgarly but effectively fifty who are selected out of each school and so to cheat the future. Crossed with people of his own stamp; he sees to make up the party will indefinitely prefer the natural history lectures, the knives are a sign of fast approaching that he is shrewd, prompt, practical. company of the director, and the accomnodation of the empty school house, to

the miseries of home during vacation. If this should by any mischance turn able on a future occasion to try the a little mollified by throwing a pinch writes an ironical "article" for some system would have one decided advan-tage over that which the Prefect of the Seine has now devised. It would be far

whereas the good schoolboys are gener-ally given to reading or study, or real on a table as surely fortell a serious ness, an exceedingly short-sighted, not modern institutions; and, as no public that is going back where he came from work of some kind, and do not make quarrel-as surely as does the loaf of to say woolly-brained person. It is then dinner is complete without its accommuch trouble in the house, the conduct -with the groom. And you, madam-walk up stairs, take off that gear, and of the fifty worst boys of a school in tune in France. The origin of this su-upon the house-tops the thing that the bing that the domestant in the set in the their respective homes is a thing too perstition was told to the writer as dat- literary feller had spoken in the ear in their respective homes is a thing too perstition was told to the writer as dat-dreadful to contemplate. If the Prefect ing from the "executioner's loaf." It closets, and had been pityingly smilled give us an idea of the nature of the turn, is building an open-front tomb. could devise some means for cribbing, ander the curled, navy blue rim of her cabining, or confining in an effectual de Paris, Monsieur de Lyons, Monsieur holiday of 1876, for instance, he sees the forte to be an ability to talk, and who garden style. way these disturbers of domestic tran- de Bordeaux, and all the other terrible two great political parties pledged and are always ready to discharge their and burst into sweet peals of cherub quility, he would earn the gratitude of messieurs in the business, to receive raquility, he would earn the gratitude of society in general, and more particular-tions of bread from the local bakers. the literary, sentimental, ideal, and un profuse and ostentatious in its hospital-

a Quaker respecting the settlement of an account. The merchant was determined to bring the matter into court, a proceeding which the Quaker very earspirited, high-tempered thing, but I nestly deprecated, using every argu- is a porte malheur to the French, and ling, and most able to perform what, in ment in his power to convince him of the English offend their feelings by moments of contemplation, must appear their ignorance of the superstition.

The one unlucky magpie flying across -Scribner. that curious, fearless glance, just touched called at his house one morning, and inwith something that might have been quired of the servant if his master was if some business is on the point of being at home. The merchant hearing the begun; perhaps the omen may be averat home. The merchant hearing the begun; perhaps the omen may be aver-inquiry and knowing the voice, called the if, after a rapid, triple nod, and functions very different from those re-tried to practice it on all occasions,

Nobody likes to be ridiculous. We ated his college, and that the doubt if even one of them literary fel- tons will continue to bear them a thoufect of the Seine has just hit upon a got fired of that. However, he had to be a the sent of the set of the se literary feller is not a great deal comslightly decorated version of a real forted by the fact that the regular polimessage, it is is certain that many the nobler of the untitled houses tician is intrinsically a much more rinot acknowledge the authority of the heralds. With the lesser gentry it was much the same. Their arms might not have got into rolls or printed volumes, but they possessed plate-carvings and embroidery which showed that they had borne them in days gone by; and, as their position was well known and acknowledged among their own neighwhile the other man is. The literary feller in politics feels that he is an amusing object to his temporary associates; but these associates have little idea that "The Nation" does not touch the amour

courses on the "Gift of Gab :"

more welcome to the parents. For parture of one of the house inmates; his own mind. It is then that the poll- secured, was the best chairman any and the yield the whereas the good schoolboys are gener- and boots or shoes placed inadvertently tician is seen to be, with all his shrewdbread turned on its face bring misfor- that he sees the politician proclaiming paniment of speech-making, it follows

a loaf accursed, full of misfortune and moreover, that the shrewdest politician distress; and had any one but the mon-sieur in question eaten it, there is no for his own party, unless the ceuntry, distress the ceuntry, distress is no hope the mouth, and not those which come out of it." When so many are given to -The brid

Binging.

Singing requires of the vocal organs out from the top of the stairs, "Teil that crossing the ground with the left foot, quired for speaking. Furthermore, a ism, are of inestimable value to the siderable difficulty in expressing their

NEWS IN BRIEF -Texas raises \$90 000 hales of cotton

Then

The Gift of Gab.

this year.

-The unveiling of the Seward statue in New York has been postponed for several weeks.

-Since the immigration movemen began more than 2,125,000 Irish people have landed in New York.

-The Capitol at Washington will be open on Sunday hereafter for the conrenience of Centennial visitors.

-The Wagner orchestra at the Bay reuth festival numbered one hundred and sixteen, including thirty-two vio-

-A young seal was shot at Middle bury, Vt., the other day, which the people believe escaped from Barnum's

-There are no less than 1,200 Christian congregations in the Island of Madagascar, numbering 250,000 worshippers.

-A Baltimore youngster fell into an indigo tub the other day and crawled out fully qualified for membership in the boys in blue. dis-

-The freshman class at Weslevan To make a good after-dinner speech University, Middletown, Ct., numbers

-A bear seven feet long was shot his rattle in private, was a failure. Even Jeffrey felt at sea; and Froude is inother day, and a big panther is scaring

-A factory for the manufacture of sugar and syrup from watermelons has been established on Andros Island, California, in the San Joaquin river.

-Ex-Mayor J. V. C. Smith of Boston utterances of many who believe their with seats and a table, in the beer

-The Rev. Arthur Mitchell, of the has voluntarily relinquished \$1,000 a year of his salary on account of the hard times.

-Nebraska has more than doubled the face down wards, and not the obtain and so the projects by the old time-spirit amorg their customers would have touched or taken that loaf. It was honored and familiar methods. He sees, honored and familiar methods. He sees, honored and familiar methods. He sees, honored and familiar methods are polytopic to the spire of th compared with 122,993 in 1870, and 4, tion as a rule, are those that go in at

-The bridge across White river, on saying what might have happened. by hook or by crook, can be made to be- talking, how rare it is to find a good the Wisconsin Central Railroad, is the listener! It is an art as much as talk-ing is; but it is little understood and It is 1.525 feet long, 107 feet high, and much less practiced. A good listener evinces intelligence and manifests an ______Tecumseb

to him in the ghastly light of hari-kari. s -Scribaer. - Scribaer. being imparted, he exhibits a certain amount of interest. Let him tell us the

-Daniel Hull, the oldest living loca motive engineer in Pennsylvania, re-sides in Chambersburg. He was born

riding hat; then clapped her tiny hands you can behave like this? You didn't bors of the juvenile marauders." Settling a Knotty Account.

lips curled back like those of a child when first confronting some strange, uppleasant animal.

brought her down. Would you like to know how I brought her down?"

dismay had it not been more like scorn. "How did you do it?"

"Madam, are you mad? Do you think know my first wife, she's dead." He

spoke in an ominous tone that lowered the color in Effie's rounded cheek; her

Burt Magogue went on : "She was

"Yes-I should," she answered with sirous to make a last effort, the Quaker

out to be not the case, it might be adviseffect of a similar system on the fifty worst instead of the fifty best boys. This

sorrow, which even uncrossing them with the left hand will not wholly ar-rest; and the salt splt between two friends is a sure presage of disturbance in the amicable relations. It may be be quick to suggest. He comes home from the primary and be in primary and comes home from the primary and be in primary and comes home from the primary and be in primary and comes home from the primary and be in primary and comes home from the primary and be in primary and comes home from the primary and comes home from

a little mollified by throwing a pinch writes an ironical "article" for some not do it-his nervousness quite over-over the left shoulder, but the sign is magazine; but the bitterness of the irony came him. Theodore Hook, with all more sure than the act of modification. is intensified by a grain of chagrin.

was part of the priveleges of Monsieur upon for speaking. In the mid-summer

ly of the parents and next-door neigh-bors of the juvenile marauders." A merchant once had a dispute with

Hence, to turn the bread face downward lieve that his party is the one most wil-

his error; but he was inflexible. De-

Little Effice shuddered and looked lown. Her delicate face was working

charity, urging that the surgeon had diculous person than himself. The

Of omens there are still enough and they themselves ever afford amusement bors and kinsmen, they were little con-cerned to avail themselves of the serto the man of letters. The irony of vices of the London office. Then now, the chief occupation of the

A writer to Tinsley's Magazine

her face.

should have sprung at that hypocrite; lived, and go to live in the city, which I should have turned him round to those maudlin women. I should have said: man who swindled her out of her prop-erty; who broke her heart and wore out her life!" To hear those women go on about her 'high temper.' My poor darling! 'Not fit to make him happy !' Ah, which his bride elect would have recog-I wish I had the making of him happy

for a little while !" Several maids and widows had thought of the handsome widower which fitted into the identical words, but not into the gritty accents used by his sister-in-law.

"Don't, July dear," pleaded Aunt More; "I didn't hear anybody say any we should live in the city." such thing; and I hope Margaret was as happy as most wives. At least, she sky-blue eyes; but how bad that is, for in a glitter, like bayonets in the sun. is resting now, and perhaps the peace you know my health will not stand the of heaven has already washed away the eity." scars of earth. Do try to compose your-

self, and let us go back." They went back, but we need not follow them into that dusky atmosphere, heavy with tuberose and heliotrope, the flowers of love and death. Burt Magogue might have been seen really can't live in the country, I shail bidding a reverent good night to a

carriage, he noticed a friend waiting tor the horse car. "Come with me, Ross?"

"Thanks! you're a good fellow, Ma-

gogue." "As the coachman drove back to the own house, there? city, Mr. Ross remarked :

"This opera going is costly busine to a poor devil, if the lady lives in the ing his own way; he scarcely knew country, especially if it rains; but you why. To his first wife he had handed are not a poor devil."

victor."

"Then you have begun a campaign in though, in time; there was no doubt of earnest, have you ?" "You're right."

"Dear me! Which one is the besieged? Miss Erminia? She has fine, the jeweler was just handing her a box. Keene's soft lips, and transfixed him dark gray eyes like-like your wife." "I know. It is not Miss Erminia," "Miss Helen? She is an accomthe door.

plished, handsome girl." "Too accomplished; she has too many

opinions of her own. I've had enough of that."

"You want an echo?"

"Well, if you like to put it so, I do that !" want an echo. I want a little, artless, affectionate, docile, clinging sort of woman. I am going in for Miss Effie."

"Miss Effie! Why, she's hardly out it; so I borrowed the money of cousin Charles; he said he would as soon lend of school." it to me as not. For these sapphires, I "Hardly. I know what I want."

that.

"O, look here, dear !"

ing sapphire and diamond.

"I know you said you could not afford

"That's just what he wants," said Mr. needed a good deal of money. None of down your vest." - Denrer News.

with horror, with pity for her prede-Effie could scarcely make up her mind "I can't cry, aunty; but you did well to bring me out; in another moment I should have sprung at that hypocrite; to leave the country where she had been reared, where all her friends denly open at her feet, swarming with The merchant meeting of irresponsible power and more deliberately investigated the mat-

suited Mr. Magogue's business. "We will go away on our tour, my The smile that adorned his features after his back was turned was not one nized. Her predecessor knew it well.

him a disagreeable sensation; he would art. I knew that to indulge this tem-On the tour she was ail sweetness, revenge it upon her some day-though per was sinful, and I also found it was galety and grace. Coming back they she was almost too pretty to be crushed. unprofitable. I observed that men in a stopped at her father's. The next "You did-did you?" She had taken passion always speak loud; and I morning Mr. Magogue addressed Effie: "Dearest, you know I would like to in his remark, it seemed. Then she consult your wishes in this as in everywalked up to him, clenched her fist to

thing; but my business requires that with eyes whose cherub blue was lost "Does it truly, dear?" rolling up her "Well-if you ever lay-so much as your least finger's weight on me-don't

you ever shut your eyes again, for the Mr. Magogue's brow darkened. "You know," said his bride, sinking first time I find you asleep I'll cut your upon a cushion, rolling her flossy head throat from ear to ear. So hear me

upon his knee, "how I would love to every saint in heaven !" She turned at the door and flung back A little over a year afterward, Mr. you see 1 'ould die there. You don't a laugh: "This is your second wife!"

A horrible sonsation clutched Bur have to stay at papa's, shall I not? But Magogue. He fought it as if it were cherub face, at the door of a charming country house. Stepping back into his And she rolled up the long-lashed eyes. being was this that he had married— He was angry, baffled, bamboozled, this mocking, spirit-like thing whom but he stooped and kissed her. He he could not terrify? He knew all hired a pretty house in the country. about women-yes, the bravest of them ; As to living at her father's-not for flighty, provoking, but nervous; "na him! How could he be master in his turally subject to fears;" docile as sheep

to one who showed them a little resolt tion. What manner of woman was But he was not quite satisfied. He had a vague sense that he was not hav- this? He turned quickly at a sound without. There she was mounting that snow-white steed, and there was nothing reassuring in the smile she flashed him out her own money discreetly; from Magogue laughed; "I don't care what her he had required a strict account of ere she whirled off in a night-cloud of I spend in the campaign, so I come out every cent. But this was such a child- draperies. Was she some witch sent by Hecate, queen of night and of the dead ish creature! He would teach her, Burt Magogue believed just as much in one religion as he did in another; you

see mortal flesh and blood it could not Was that she in that jeweler's shop? Impossible! But it was his Effle, and be that had threatened him with Effle She caught sight of her husband's ex- with her liquid eyes. Could it be some cited eyes; she skipped toward him at unsleeping ghost arisen, taking posses sion of a sweet familiar shape ! Faugh

why had he ever read those uncouth horrors of Hoffman and Tieck and Ed-She held him the open box; on the gar Poe? Burt Magogue white satin sparkled a cross of alternathas always defied the supernatural.

"Effie! I told you I could not afford Can a shadow of it keep him so docile men growl now and then : "He is get-"Oh, don't look at me like that !" she pleaded, shrinking, rolling up her lips. ting to be the mere echo of his 'ccho.

end, and the mistortune is as certain as artist. In the emission of the voice the

-London Times.

which was made to him. He determined

to proceed to the university and become

"coach" if he succeeded as well as he

hoped to do. At Cambridge he acquited

himself with great credit, and since he

successful "crammer" of the day. He

Reptiles in Newfoundland

for many years has been the subject of

comment; but we believe the peculiar

condition of Newfoundland has attrac-

estate in Berkshire.

thought that if I could control my voice, I should repress my passion. I have the size of a magnolia bud, and fixed him therefore made it a rule never to let my come prominently into public notice by voice rise above a certain key, and by a the great success which has attended careful observance of this rule, I have, his pupils for their competition for the by the blessing of God, entirely mas- Inis pupils for their competition for the and the resonance of the vestibule de-

tered my natural tongue." Such good, frank philosophy was not been a hopeless cripple. Recently lost upon the merchant in after years. while canvassing Chelsea for an election to Parliament, Mr. Wren in the

Saving a Life.

At the opening of the century the public facilities for anatomy were less kick which he received from a bully at than now; so then robbing the churchvard was quite a trade, and an egotist did not, however mention, all the facts. or two did worse-they killed people for the small sum a dead body fetched. Well, a male body was brought to a certain surgeon by a man he had often blighted. He refused, however, to ad employed, and the pair dumped it down on a dissecting table, and then the ven- life, and rejected an offer of £2 a week der received his money and went.

The anatomist set to work to open the body; but, in handling it, he fancied the limbs were not so rigid as usual, and he took another look. Yes, the man was dead; no pulsation either. And yet somehow he was not cold about the region of the heart.

The surgeon doubted; he was a hu- is wheeled from room to room; although mane man; and so, instead of making a he can walk a little, his favorite position fine tranverse cut like that at which the is to lie horizontally on a coach. He unfortunate author of "Manon Lescaut" started out of the trance with a shriek to six or seven children, and besides a die in right earnest, he gave the poor very good house in London, he has an body a chance; applied hartshorn, vinegar and friction, all without success. Still he had his doubts; though, to be frank, I am not clear why he still doubted.

Be that as it may, he called in his assistant, and they took the body into the game, is not infested with reptiles. The vard, turned a high tap on, and discharged a small but hard hitting column of water on to the patient. No effect was produced but this, which

cessor, with terror for the gulf sud-denly open at her feet, swarming with terror for the gulf sud-denly open at her feet, swarming with the funeral met when you have set out the funeral met when you have set out to any expedition is the certain herald formed without strain or effort; they constant on any expedition is the certain herald. denty open at her feet, swarming with the misbegotten wrongs that follow the the meekness of the reply, and having on any expedition is the certain herald on any expedition is the certain herald of the meekness of the reply, and having of the meekness of the reply, and having of the meekness of the reply, and having of disaster. The bridal procession which meets a funeral train had better turn spiration short and easy, and the expi-in an artless way, and often convey meeting of irresponsible power and weakness. Or was it only terror for herself, hopeless in the power of her natural protector, lowering over her in his vast superiority of physical strength? He wished she would look up; these baby faces can be as baffling as the time-less brows of Sphynx. At last those golden lashes lifted; the timid eyes rose was naturally as hot and violent as thou golden lashes lifted; the timid eyes rose up and up, until they met his; they gave art. I knew that to indulge this temsounds produced. Being implicated in some of the more energetic movements of the tongue, it rises or falls, but to po Notable Career of a Cripple. English papers give interesting particulars of the success which has marked the life of Mr. Walter Wren, who has the life of Mr. Walter Wren, who has the life or marked the l the gift of gab. its parts is a matter of prime impor-

tance. The vibration of the local lips A Man Thackeray Didn't Like. the more remarkable as he has long termine the timbre of the glottic sounds. whom Thackeray did not like, and buccal cavity, by modifying the sounds some of whose failings he referred toformed in the glottis, produces the timformed in the glottis, produces the tim-bre of the voice. This cannot be altered to any considerable degree by even the most powerful effort of the will. Pro-fessors of singing injure their pupils by prescribing in too absolute a manner the mouth arrangements which they themselves find most serviceable. Each individual must follow Nature, and M. Mandi had good reason for begging singing-masters never to forget this "Snob Papers." course of a speech which he made, mentioned that his condition was due to a school for whom he was fagging. He Soon after he received the blow, it was found that he was most seriously injured, and his prospects seemed utterly mit that he was beaten in the battle of

truth .- Popular Science Monthly.

Heraldry in England.

When the Herald's College was in-When the heritar's concept was in-corporated, it took upon itself not only the regulation of arms, but also the ordering of those sumptuous funerals in which the bad taste of our fore-fathersdelighted. If a great man died, the body was sometimes kept lying in state for weeks. More frequently, how-ever, the remains were privately in-terred, without pomp, or heraldic dis-play, and some time afterward a mag-nificent hearse was erected in the church, hung round with the arms, crest, and moto of the dead and his ancestors, and the family and retainers went at night by torch-light to hear a funeral sermon in praise of the virtues of the deceased. For all this display corporated, it took upon itself not only the regulation of arms, but also the left the banks of the Cam for the banks of the Thames, he has become the most married very well, and has a family of went at night by torch-light to hear a funeral sermon in praise of the virtues of the deceased. For all this display heraldic knowledge was needed, yet so perverse were the gentry around that, instead of employing Holme and Smethley to superintend the pageant and paint the banners, they often en-gaged what the Senior Deputy Herald calls "poorsnaks, bedge-paynters, and] take it, plasterers," to do the blazonry for them. This was unbearable to the men in anthority, who were defrauded absence of snakes and toads in Ireland,

of their fees; and long and bitter were by the Rev. Julius Doolittle, a mis-

Can a shadow of it keep him so docte as he is to his elfin wife? Why, the men growl now and then: "He is get-ting to be the mere echo of his 'ccho." A Dignified Laborer. "Do you know where I could get a harvest hand?" "Yes; do you see that "Hardly." I know what I want.
"Hardly." I know what I want.
"Hardly." I know what I want.
"Bat abe. artice they just match or they j

while on a fishing even sion in 1860 threw overboard a bottle Last week if

-Gen. Joe Lane the candidate for

-The ancient church of All Hallows in Broad street, London, is to be pulled down. Minton was christened in it, and in 1555 the rector, Lawrence Saunders, was executed for heresy by order

-A very singular method of elec tioneering has been adopted by a couple of residents of Munroe, Mich., who have agreed to run a foot-race, the loser to vote for the others' candidate There was one member of the club for the Presidency.

-The great imperial bell made of the French cannons taken by the Germans and placed in the tower of That person was Althe Cathedral of Cologne, cannot be

singing-masters never to forget this cousins. He never gave them their the negroes think that "Wheeler & cousins. He never give them their titles is speaking of them. "Argyll" and "Breadalbane" were intended to disclose his familiarity with these peers. As he waxed rich, or was supposed to

-Mr Sipley, a noted hermit, of Pike County, Pa., is dead. He was formerly a wealthy merchant of New York City, but failed in business. His reverse so preyed upon his mind that he fled to a wild, desolate place, sev-eral miles from any habitation. There for thirty-five years he has sustained himself by fishing and hunting.

-Chicago is greatly delighted over the announcement that A. T. Stewart & Co. have leased three blocks of buildings on Wabash avenue in that city with the intention of turning them into one vast establishment, in which they will have from \$2,000,000 to \$4.-000,000 worth of merchandise, imported expressly for their western house.

The history of Chinese cities is told

As a natural and somewhat curious feature it is mentioned that the Island of Newfoundland, though abounding in

