VOL. XXX.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., OCTOBER 19, 1876.

A RHYME OF ONE. You sleep upon your mother's breast, Your race begun, A welcome, long a wished-for-guest,

Whose age is One. A baby-boy, you wonder why You cannot run; You try to talk—how hard you try; You're only One.

Ere long you won't be such a dunce ; You'd eat your bun. And fly your kite, like folk who once Were only One.

You'll rhyme and woo, and fight, and joke Perhaps you'll pun ; Such feats are never done by folk Before they're One

Some day, too, you may have your joy. And envy none; Yes, you, yourself, may own a boy Who isn't One. He'll dance, and laugh and crow, he'll do

As you have done : (You crown a happy home, the' you Are only One.) But when he's grown shall you be here

To share his fun. And talk of days when he (the dear) Was hardly One? Dear child, 'tis your poor lot to be

My little son ; I'm glad, though I am old, you see While you are one. Frederick Locker, in Cornhill Magazin

Wild Rose of Cape Cod.

Nearly all the roses in Massachusetts born in December, and on Cape Cod, down white like snow on the sand.

and the Atlantic ocean (even when it is and we'll make it in no time." wasted away. Look on your map at the when the air was thick with snow. state of Massachusetts, and see if I am not right about it.

and Wild herself, for Captain Rose was this minute, not fifty feet away.

"frosted," too-and around about it- news from the ice-bound boats. not on it, mind you-twelve small tallow candles. "Twelve dips," Johnny perhaps. Not sick, I hope," said Mrs. ishing? to know, for the keeper of Cape Cod their evening meal. light is a great friend of Johnny's, and often in summer lets the lad go up with him to see him "light up."

This Highland light stands out on the bleak cape, and is oftentimes the first thinking about some way to help your can pull it over. Everybody's well over quite unable to render any assistance to There are mysteries connected with light that greets the sight of seamen father." when approaching the coast of New England from over the Atlantic ocean. Wild. "You know the boats can't get

seen a home like Wild Rose's home. It time!" suggested Wild, with scorn. is hidden away in the very bottom of a on all sides by a high fence to keep the sand from covering it up. In the first place the house had been built upon piles driven into the sand, but the fence the stilts, fence, seaweed, and all, was of the darkness to Johnny:the fisherman's cabin, as snug and warm and comfortable as anything on Cape Cod could be. Not far away, on the Atlantic coast, was a charity house, not a "poor-house," where poor folks could go and live when they hadn't anywhere else to live, but a rude room, inclosed by a rude outside, into which a poor shipwrecked mariner might crawl and possibly save himself from freezing to death until death should arrive. Wood and matches and straw are supposed to be kept in every charity house along

the coast. Johnny Rose was two years younger than his only sister Wild, but a 10-year old lad on Cape Cod knows more of the sea and ships and fishing than the wisest grown-up man in the world who

The little Katie was Captain Rose's fishing schooner, and the little Katie ing down into his warm bed again. was frozen fast in the ice more than six up the bank above the cabin. Two derision; nevertheless, Johnny was weeks passed by, and still the ice held thinking about it, even after his sister the fishing-boats and would not let was sleeping them go. Stout little steam-tugs went | The next day, it snowed all day. to break it up and tow the boats out of that he must go to the nearest neighdanger, but the cold came down stronger bor's house. He knew the way well and firmer. Every day, Johnny, bun- fore he set forth. dled up until he looked like I don't know what, made the tollsome journey Peter Petit, and the two lads spent the over to the Highland to look through morning, with barred door, in Captain ships of their own they employed a ratthe "glass" at his father's schooner, and, every night for two weeks, with a face on fire from the friction of the boys were out of it eating their dinner, The rat is the black species. Sometimes wind, he came back with the good news, and beheld, to her amazement, the skel- black and brown inhabit the same ves-"No signal up yet."

No signal up yet meant that there were still something left to eat and wood to burn on the Little Katie, and hope also of getting free from the ice without had found out, but in a minute or two ship is credited (or discredited) with an

Keep up a stout heart, and we'll have the fleet safe into Providence harbor with the kite, even had the wind been along the plank and began their feast. Rose would put out a bright look and

The next morning the wind blew just be there to serve them as a pathway or did she not know that every dwelling on Cape Cod had its widow, sooner found on Cape Cod in winter.

The kite was made of good stout ifornia, cleared \$6,000 this year from At last there came a day when Mrs.

The kite was covered with messign of laws which are to touch and reconcile in the making of laws are to touch and reconcile in the making of laws are to touch and reconcile in the making of laws are to touch and reconcile in the making of laws are to touch and reconcile in the making of laws ar ing on Cape Cod had its widow, sooner found on Cape Cod in winter.

Rose said that Wild might go to the sages to the captain of the Little Katle, light with Johnny to learn the news. The two children set off in high glee. The sky was clear, and the wind was light-house was not more than a mile away, and what could happen to the children? Nevertheless, Mrs. Rose gave return as soon as they found out what should snow, they were to go back or forward, whichever way should be the that morning, failed. The kite fell nearer, and if near the coast, they were to go to the charity house in the bank

the Rewiged and I to deep

nd wait there for rescue. and, to write the exact truth, blew so to your bones," said one of the men to hard and so fast that it came very near Jonnny and Peter, about 11 of the clock the high bank in the ocean.

"It's a tough day, a tough day, even for the Cape," said the light-keeper when they reached the light-house, For the life of me, I can't make out the and ate like a giant, and got up to go to over her supposed extravagance. The money did not come out of your pocket, moral character. Little Katie;" but Johnny made her the coast again. out without the slightest difficulty. Of what the matter was."

they all went down, and the children, drew near the shore, that half the inthoroughly warmed, started for home. habitants of the next village were gath-A little cloud over Cape Cod bay grew ered to see the flying of a kite. are born in June, but Wild, the little and came nearer and spread out more It was just ready to start ou its over-

"Come! pitch into it as fast as you Ah, what a struggle it is to live at all can while we can see," said Johnny, thing to catch hold of?" she said to on Cape Cod in December! You have seizing Wild's hand and bowing to the Johnny. only a narrow strip of sand to cling to, wind. "We're three-quarters home,

net in a great rage) clutches away with It was not dark, and Johnny knew despise Wild's suggestions any more. one single wave of its watery hand an the sand-marks well. Here a bunch of "I'll show you," she said, "if you'll acre or two of sand, while the cold wa- poverty-grass and there a forlorn little hold on a minute. Tie some long strings, ters of Cape Cod hay sweep right in on clump of bayberry, whose outlines he now and then, near the kite, that will the other side, within sight, too; the knew just as he knew the outlines of hang down." arm of sand is so thin and worn and the boats and sails, served to guide him The strings were tied on, half a dozen

back and trying to stop Johnny; but any other kite ever flew. Well, on Cape Cod, as I said, Wild the sturdy little fellow declared that Rose was born; but that was twelve they weren't lost at all; didn't he know No go! Let out! Give it string! Huryears ago, and so, this last December, all about it? hadn't he "fogged" it rah;" as the kit: seeming to meet wind at any place, her privacy should be that the moment that any man falls familiar conditions. It looks us in the was celebrated her twelfth birthday. many a time to the light and back? in another current began to flutter, It wasn't much of a celebration, to be Why, there, right ahead, was a pole he turn, and actually did fall on the ice sure, for there weren't many persons to knew. Of course it was, right on top within reaching distance of the Little had our way, meddlers should be pun-oysters as a regular diet, and, notwithcelebrate it—only Mrs. Rose and Johnny of home; and there was mother calling Katie's crew.

At tea, that night, there was upon true; and in five minutes they were line fast from one of the ice-bound boats the table a big loaf of ginger-cake - saie in the cabin, and had told their to the firm, old main land, and did it

said, "that made as much light as the Wild; and then, in rather a dismal

about our getting home safe, mother," words: "If you get the kite, don't pull parture of the boat, rendered the re- hearty welcome. said Wild; "for just see how it snows." in the string, for we'll put something turn passage through them most hazar-

"Do you think there is a way?" asked

"Ch. dear!" said Johnny, "I guess I big hollow in the sand, and is protected was in too much of a hurry; but something's got to be done!"

The wind had been blowing two hours after dark, and the snow and sand were whirling about in a long, long round

"Are you asleep?" Johnny guessed he wasn't asleep, although he had been fast asleep when Wild's voice reached him, and wanted

to know what was the matter. "I've thought of a way, I guess, we can reach the Little Katie, Johnny."

"How?" Johnny was up in the bed, leaning or his hands, interested, in a moment. "You know that big hank of net-

twine of father's?" "What of it?" with disappointment. "Don't you believe 'twould reach?"

"Who's goin' to reach it, I should like to know?" "When the wind blows right-"

"What, then, Wild Rose? Are you talking in your sleep?" "Send a kite over!" suggested Wild

not heeding the interruption. "Whew!" exclaimed Johnny, sink-

He didn't speak, and poor Wild weeks ago, right in sight from the land thought he held her scheme in extreme

rasping away with firm bows and good There was no chance to hear one word intent at the ice day after day in order from the fishing-fleet. Johnny declared than ever and knit the ice cakes firmer enough; but it was after 9 o'clock be- Round, contains an article on a kind of

> Presently he returned with his friend is an extract: Rose's net-room.

eton of a huge kite.

she cried, running out to him. At first, Johnny was vexed that she the stern. A captain of an American he was all over the pet, and was in high | ingenious bit of sharp practice as a mean Now and then a neighbor came down glee when Wild and her mother also of clearing his ship from rats. Having into the hollow and walked right in joined in the work. An hour before discharged his cargo at a port in Holwithout knocking at the cabin door, to the sun went down across the bay, the land, he found his ship in juxtaposition inquire how Mrs. Rose was getting on, kite was done and the snow ceased to to another which had just taken in a and to say, yet again: "Cape Cod has fall. It was too late to go to the High- cargo of Dutch cheese. He laid a plank fall from us, and the servant question seen harder times than this, Mrs. Rose. land light to see the signal on the Little at night from one vessel to the other.

say, in a cheery voice, "Oh, I hope so," but in her heart she feared all things, for did she not know that every dwell- six men, for idlers are always to be go.

or any other captain over whose boat it twine, but alas! the kite went high thing suspicious-always ready to be above the boats and did not reach them. Heve the worst of everybody. Reader, short, or flew too high, or went off in Then try to conquer the unhappy petter wrong direction.

Then try to conquer the unhappy petter cerned, and hold the faith that service the wrong direction.

"Run home, laddies, and get your The wind helped them on their way, dinner, and get warm clear through

the kite, this afternoon." When Johnny reached home he declared that he wasn't cold the least "and the boats have drifted, Johnny, sat in front of a biazing driftwood fire you; no need of making a hue and a cry is worth while perhaps to inquire re

course he did! Does not every Cape too. It was her father just as much as ness. What if the minister does call ready said of him that his case Is most motive power. A liberal display of Cod boy know his father's boat? More Johnny's, and she guessed she cared as on Ann Smith twice a week? Why uncommonly hard; that it is his fate, than all, there hung the signal of dis- much about the Little Katie as any of exercise your brain for it? Let him peaceful as he is, to perish in many a results without any reference to the tress. The light-keeper saw it, and them did. And so Wild, bundled up Wild looked at it, and Johnny looked until all resemblance to a 12-year-old again, and declared that, "Come what girl was lost, set forth, toiling through you say she does, her temper will not a stew of one kind or another. would, he'd get out there and find out the snow and sand to the coast. At a trouble you. Mind your own concerns In temper he is even mild to placid- the awful and mysterious problem preshort distance in the rear, Mrs. Wild Then the "glass" was put away, and followed on. It seemed to her, as she

daughter of Captain John Rose, was and more, and at last began to drop ice journey when Wild came upon the

scene. "Don't you see there won't be any-"Catch hold of?" repeated Johnny

who felt that he could not, in justice,

"We're lost!" said Wild, pulling the kite, with more "string to it" than

Then such a shout as went up from the rights of others. All of which statements were quite Cape Cod shore, for, was there not a

"I am," said Mrs. Wild; "but I was to eat on it if you are hungry, and you dous. The spectators on shore were here. Wild and Johnny." Capt. Rose read the words, and then he

was afterward added, and outside of the dance, after the fashion of Cape Cod it was seen rising in the air. On, on, denly divined his apparent meaning: fence was a barricade of seaweed. Over sand and snow, when Wild called out it came. It sailed over the heads of the

days. Now, we'll weather the ice, God willing, and get in all right. We've important, ennobling, and delightful supplied the Mary from our stores."

And there, right at the door, the first-Mrs. Rose and the friends of the men of the Mary.

"Whose idee was the kite?" asked at old fisherman. "Wild's," shouted Johnny.

"Johnny made it, though. I couldn' make a kite," said Wild; but not a soul, save Johnny heard her, for the wild air about the light was ringing with the shout of "Long live Wild Rose of Cape

The Ship Rat.

An English periodical, All The Year

rats which infest ships. The following When the East India Company has catcher, who sometimes caught 500 rats Wild peeped into the place when the in one ship just returned from Calcutta. sel, and, unless they carry on perpetual "O Johnny! are you going to try it ?" hostilities, the one party will keep to the head of the vessel and the other to

Let Your Seighbors Alone.

No people are such thorough nuisance The wind was off shore, and away went with the business of their neighborsliarity. What is it to you if your should mean practically servitude .neighbor does bring home a brown pa- Belgravia Magazine. per package and a covered basket? You will live just as long if you never know what they contain. It is none of your

Wild didn't see why she couldn't go, and consequently is none of your busi-

So you crush a good girl's heart because every kind, name and quality.

A pecdote of a Newfoundland Dog.

A gentleman connected with the New- potations of gin.

nature and society; a place beautiful, if they would but think so, if they would but care to make it so. But with the comers, who had followed the kite, were curse of discontent resting on them from the beginning, they prefer to spoil series that on try and perfected to such a high degree of excellence as warrants, their leaving it to take care of itself is the such as a proposed of the perfect of the p the work of men rather than to try and perfect their own. Say, of their own He took care that the plank should not But where is the spirit of organization

contending interests, to help in the eluc-

idation of dificult points, the adminismight chance to fall, or get entangled. as those who are perpetually meddling tration of doubtful cases, see the servants standing in a disorganized mob at blowing from the west. The Highland the kite, the men paying out the seine who are always on the alert for anyunable to suggest anything whereby they may be reduced to order and con-It was cold work flying kite on the aw- if you belong to that unfortunate class, tent. But, at the same time, the women them many commands. They were to ful, ice-bound shore, but the novelty of we pity you. As it is impossible that you who complain of their own stunted lives it brought a crowd of men to the spot. can find out anything that is going on and who demand leave to share the lives news from the Little Katie, and, if it To their own surprise they entered into in your vicinity, you must be in a state and privileges of men, deny the right of the work with spirit, but every attempt of continual torture. A prying mind their maids to live up to a higher standneeds food, and, without it, suffers, ard, so far as they themselves are con

With the first day of September the blowing them past the light-house over "and we'll see what can be done with business. And if your flighty neighbor, oyster comes again into favor and fla-Mrs. Lightfoot, indulges herself in her vor, and as he is to associate with the newbonnet, while her devoted husband men and women of this land upon wears patched boots, you need not fret terms of the closest intimacy during mite, nor hungry the least atom, but he about it-he is the only sufferer, not the whole of the next eight months, it

As to his fortune, a punster has al-

What difference does it make to you if ity, although he is sometimes slightly sented in its simplest terms; forms of bold Maria "cut out" modest Mary? ruffled, on his edges at least. He is existence which are formless, organisms You need not torture Mary by long quiet always, and usually well behav- possessing no organs, life contradicting stories of what you have heard concern- ing, and yet he participates in nearly the very definitions of life and yet pering the matter. "I thought I would tell you my dear; I speak for your frequents midnight suppers, and is the The conditions, complex and multitu good; somebody should put you on ompanion (the bosom companion we dinous, under which we live are here your guard against that treacherous may say) of wild fellows of every dereduced to two or three; the elements, girl." As a natural consequence, mod- gree. He makes no noise, does no quar- many and bewildering, which enter est Mary, her womanly pride groused, reling, but he is present in well nigh into ordinary statements of the problem shrinks into the background, leaving every riotous company, and is found are here eliminated, and yet we are the field open to her victorious rival. at the table with wines and liquors of forced to recognize the same principle

you will not mind your own business. In himself, so far as his personal be- structureless jelly which animates the What if they do have three pairs of havior is concerned, the oyster is per- highest organic beings. stockings over at Squire Hill's. Haven't fectly respectable, and the gentlemen you; it is none of your business. If we enness and idlenrss he begins to eat life now so familiar to us. ished like any other offenders against standing the high estimation in which most of us hold this mollusk, his name somehow suggests irregularity of living, late hours, unwholesome haunts and

"I should think you'd feel gladder and read in Johnny's boy-hand the in wind or weather had, since the de-

their friends afloat. Much time had been spent, and the danger seemed to increase rather than diminish. Our knows not or little dreams of. Too

the reply-which is only too often and appearance upon the stage with a flower

The Little People of the Sea.

The latest investigation into deep sea life shows that the vast area lying beinfinite in variety. Under conditions too rigid and severe to permit the growth of the humble sea-weed, these ago, and carrots were in such repute in day. creatures live, and multiply, and die. Queen Elizabeth's reign that the ladies pressure, exists this wonderful fauna.

As we strip the mystery of vitality of ecome fewer and its mode of existence as a great delicacy. less complex, the wonder, instead of becoming less, constantly grows upon the mind. The human intellect longs to find a commensurate physical cause for the effect which we call life. When, as in the higher organic beings, the conditions are many and the process complicated, and the phenomenon of vitality does not seem so puzzling, anteceden seems to bear some sort of proposition to consequent. The mind rarely troubles itself to make some distinction between complicated machinery and court away. Suppose she has an awe. foreign broil; and it be added that he is initial force. But as we contemplate ful temper and powders her face, as often in hot water and perpetually in the life of the protozoa, which reign supreme in the ocean's depths, we see giving functional activity to a mass of

When we see this formless they got a right to? As long as you have him at the table without scruple; governed by laws, each in itself as inion't do the washing, it need not trouble but there can be no doubt that his name exorable as that which guides the rollyou at all. What right have you to is suggestive of dissoluteness and dissi- ing planets, and all in their various watch their clothes line? Employ your pation, precisely as the horse, noble as combinations as flexible as those which time better. It may be perfectly true he is, is indissolubly associated in our that dashing Mrs. Gay signals to young minds with certain forms of kravery the sense of awe which a whisper from Dr. Wilde from her back windows; but and jockeyism "in al! Its branches," as the unseen world would send thrilling who gave you the privilege of watch- the street signs say. Dickens, we be- through our nerves. We are standing ing a lady in her own home, where, if lieve it was, who pointed out the fact face to face with life stripped of its sacred? Her disgrace is nothing to into the poverty which comes of drunk- eyes as the disembodied ghost of the

Sleep.

There are two kinds of sleep, the incomplete and the complete. Complete sleep is a temporary metaphysical death, sate in the cabin, and had told their news from the lee-bound boats.

"Nothing to eat, may-be, and cold, perhaps. Not sick, I hope," said Mrs. Wild; and then, in rather a dismal way, she set forth the little table for the firm, old main land, and did it to the firm, old main land, and did it to the firm, old main land, and did it to the firm, old main land, and did it to the firm, old main land, and did it to the firm, old main land, and did it to the firm, old main land, and did it to the firm, old main land, and did it to the firm, old main land, and did it to the firm, old main land, and did it to the firm way and it is almost as difficult to describe the soul of the human body, and it is almost as difficult to describe the soul of the human body, and it is almost as difficult to describe the soul of the human body, and it is almost as the human body, and it is almost as difficult to describe the soul of the human body, and it is almost as difficult to describe the soul of the human body, and it is almost as difficult to describe the soul of the human body, and it is almost as the human body, and it is almost as difficult to describe the would be drawn across the from the list of the human body, and it is difficult to describe the soul of the human body, and it i of voluntary motions. Incomplete sleep tain degree of mystery concerning the -Mr. James Parton is to be allowed worn, but still they gathered around it and read in Johnny's boy-hand the words: "If you get the kite, don't pull words: "If you get the kite, don't pull words: "State of the boat, rendered the rerepose; this occasions dreaming. Sleep is variously effected by health and disease. Man in time of health sleeps in tranquility. He arises in the morning refreshed and prepared to go forth to his daily labor. New strength is given the morning in the morning thin; languor has gone, and all the fa
aroma with which the wine is impregative. This of the grape, and this belief has given rise to a practice existing since many a day, of hanging a bunch of ripe and well-conditioned grapes in the cask until fermore Shetland and Orkney Islands, so that a message from Balta Sound, the extreme point of the Shetlands, may have different to the same and flavor differs according to different to the grape.

Tilton the faculty put down its foot. Here was a limit to its endurance.

—Telegaaphic communication has been extended from England to the remote Shetland and Orkney Islands, so that a message from Balta Sound, the extreme point of the Shetlands, may have the large to the control of the same and this belief has given rise to a practice existing since many a day, of having a bunch of ripe and well-conditioned grapes.

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—Telegaaphic communication has been extended from Englands to the remote Shetland and Orkney Islands, so that a message from Balta Sound, the extreme point of the grape. England from over the Atlantic ocean.

Even in summer the wind blows so hard at the Highand that it blows the wings of young turkeys over their sends, and in winter it blows nobody knows how hard.

I'm quite certain that you have never I'm quite certain that it blows the wind carcied their voices across the form of title drams of title drams of title drams of title drams of the to shout back, but the wind carcied their voices across the form of the youltes, not offen are the boundard offen are the boundard offen are the boundard offen are the boundard offen are the wind and corporal, are readly in the wind and corporal, are readly i hour to hour, until miles of seine twine lay on the deck of the Little Katie and many loaves of bread with small packages "salt meat," sugar, tea and coffee, some aboard, but not he would not go within their reach, but gain on Cape Cod. The inhabitants was seen rising in the air. On, on, it came. It sailed over the heads of the group on the shore; it went right across the Warsis." The rope group on the shore; it went right across the Warsis." The rope group on the shore; it went right across the Highland light-house that caught the highland light-house that the performance is about the beat time when it is as hameful fraud on all but those to induce him to come aboard, but not his increase, and this stread on this is generally denomined the head time he house the same purpose of the same purpose of the same purpose the the time and this the them the performance is about the themost atte have gone out upon the ocean, but for the Highland light-house that caught and held the great fluttering bird of man.

It was afterwards boat and crew—thanks to the intelligence of their footed freach the light and cry out, "What and Johnny were the first to reach the light and cry out, "What and rewer placed safe and undamnews?" to the keeper, who had just succeeded in recovering the poor battered title.

Wild and Johnny found the words:

"Come and see with your young eyes."

"We had had nothing to eat for two"

"We had had nothing to eat for two"

"We had had nothing to eat for two"

The west of the shore; where a few min-straight for a week, being carefully sprinkled and "salted" when not in use.

Sheep. We witness it in the Summer season; it is common to see the laborer devote an hour in the heat of the daw to sleep. A heated church is likely to bring on sleep. Variety, whether in gift or sound, prevents sleep, which and undamned the wine also contains. This season; it is common to see the laborer devote an hour in the heat of the daw to sleep. A heated church is likely to bring on sleep. Variety, whether in sight or sound, prevents sleep, which and undamned to the intelligence of their footed different purpose, more honest at least than a "business bouquet." It generally contains a given motive? Or was it nothing but of from the seader, who is either an advised to the intelligence of their footed the daw to sleep. We witness it in the Summer season; it is common to see the laborer devote an hour in the heat of the daw to sleep. We witness it in the Summer season; it is common to see the laborer the regular wind excellent the sum of the daw to sleep. We witness it in the Summer season; it is common to see the laborer the regular wind excellent the sum of the daw to sleep. We witness it in the Summer season; it is common to see the laborer the daw to be support the day to be provided with the sea

hazards, an answer. To such a present tether, is toward what is generally spoken of as massice furniture. We willingly given—is likewise a floral have been making our furniture so one. Thus if the actress makes her next heavy of late, that the amount of solid wood in it, added to the carving, inlayappearance upon the stage with a nower in her bosom it means "all right," a flower in her hair signifies "highly ing, and veneering with different woods, pleased," while if she drops one of those pretty productions of nature on the stage it interprets her assent to an interlowed Broadway and Fifth Avenue,

among the Greeks, and were offered at Apollo's shrine, wrought in precious metals.

Parsnips were raised and brought feet high, from Australia, is exhibited from the Rhine to add to the luxuries by a New York florist. ple animal life, boundless in extent, and from the Rhine to add to the luxuries of Tiberius' table. Beets were most esteemed centuries

creatures live, and multiply, and die. Queen Elizabeth's reign that the ladies —The Hell Gate excavation is not Far beyound the reach of light, in a of her court adorned their huge strucglacial temperature and under enormous tures of false hair with their feathery

Peas at Elizabeth's court were very garment after garment, as its conditions rare, and were imported from Holland

Fruits were also in among the ancients. The currant was cultivated centuries

ago in European gardens, and was called the Corinthian grape.

name of current.

The cherry came from Crosus, a city of Pontus, and the delicious peach, blood foute was first terms, and nine of cadets. Four additions of foute was first terms.

ted to the goddess of love, and was jamin Franklin, which is the worst of called Cydonian apple.

Pears are as ancient as apples, and terry for the benefit of Christ Church in called Cydonian apple. Pears are as ancient as apples, and

are mentioned among the Paradisal Grapes were known at a very remote

Tenacity of a Shark's Bite.

A correspondent of the Tyrone (Ireand) Constitution states that a young white shark was captured by the crew of a post boat between Boffin Island and the mainland. Notwithstanding its married ail of a neighbor's children, small size (four feet) it proved on the four daughters and a son. narrow space astern to be most unmana bad wound. Fortunately the grip had park in the suburbs of that city. not been fairly taken, and the woman in -An old woman at the Stratford, her fright freed the limb. It was evident there could be no truce now, and the boatman, planting both feet upon the boatman, planting both feet upon the boatman between the boatman betwe the shark's back, held the gaff firmly in one. the left hand, and, plying his knife with a will, severed the head and body. Dur-ing this operation, with native fierceness, the shark held on by the woman, retaining a mouthful of her petticoats, her craft. and only after the body had been tossed

It is difficult to describe the soul of

tery which surrounds the chief virtue of wine will probably for ever remain veiled, happily for those who drink of it.—The Galaxy.

The plays which you would do well tion in November, and Edwin Booth to pass over in your first reading are "Titus Andronicus," "Pericles," "King Henry VI." and perhaps "Love's Labor

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Editor and Proprietor.

NO. 42.

-A magnificent fern, about eleven

—A piece of New York up-town property, valued at \$200,000 three years ago, sold for \$50,000 cash, the other

-A Troy, N. Y., man at Center Bennington four years ago lost a gold locket. This year it was ploughed up in a field there.

-The Pennsylvania Universalist convention has selected the Rev. Miss Ada C. Bowles to preach the sermon at its next meeting in 1877.

-Dom Pedro has been riding about Evely in his charming diary, speaks of his berries as Corinth's, hence the any observing old gentleman. -Not only is drinking diminishing

The damson plum was extensively in Massachusetts by the pressure of cultivated at Damascus, whence its are collapsing for want of funds.

king of fruits, was first known in Per- tional schools for subalterns are to be opened. -There is a new story out about Ren.

its early days. -The value of property insured in

London is £540,000,000. Of the fires which occurred in London during the period, and are often mentioned in the past five-years, four-fifths occurred to uninsured property. -The new prison for women at South Framington, Mass., will be ready for

occupancy next year. All the officers and employees, except the engineer and fireman, are to be women. -The intermarriage of two families in Maine is remarkable. One consist-

-President Porter of Yale College ageable and dangerously active. In dropping upon the stern sheets it seized Haven, Conn., have petitioned the female passenger by the leg, inflicting authorities to establish a large public

-A woman is captain and her two

band died five years ago, and since then she has lifted a debt of \$7,000 on -The Western Union Telegraph overboard were the jaws pried open to free her from the savage death-grip.

-The western Chion religious company has adopted the rule that the messages left with it shall be kept on file for only six months, and then cut up into such small pieces as to render

-One person of every 259 in Cincin-

them useless

than 40 routes are now on file in the War Department at Washington. J. H. McVicker of Chicago is con-cluding arrangements for a lease of the Lyceum theatre at New York. He inwill then appear in a series of Shakes-pearean representations under his man-