Inniata Sentinel La and Republican.

YOOD FOR THOUGHT.

There will ever be a place for virtue.

Time's charlot whoels make their

Never kill a dy with a club when a

God gives every bird its food, but does

He who sows courtesy reaps friend-

ship, and he who plants sindness gath-

Never relate your misfortunes to another, and never grieve over what you

Never meet a woman on the day she

s not content with herself. She will

road in fairest faces.

ers love .- Basil.

eannot prevent.

eather will do as well.

of throw it late the nest.

not forgive you in a lifetime.

NO. 22.

# MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1877.

TARTAR LOVE-SONG

BY WALLACE & MAYHER Three days sero-a the desert. Three nights with the stars o'erhead From the tents of my father and kindred To the sents of my love we fied.

Stient we rode the first day Fearing and looking back For my father and his spearmen,

Who would follow upon our track. Hoping, rode we the second, And spoke to each other in cheer. As we looked toward the far-off mountains.

Tuat the tents of my love were near. Nor fear nor hope the third day Our eyes or hearts could move ; For our eyes were turned to each other's,

And our hearts only beat to love. Three days across the desert, Three nights with the stars o'erhead,

Fearing, hoping and loving, To the tents of my love we fled.

# The Sergeant's Stratagem

"Oh, John, dear," and the wife of John Edgeworth ran into the little parlor where he was seated thoughtfully, before the fire, one December night, "one of the soldiers that have just come into town has been billeted upon us."

"Send Nancy out to the Prince's Arms, and engage a bed for him, Mary," geant. he quietly said. "We can't have him I'm thinking." here, and Mattie, poor child, going to be married to-night.

"Oh, bless your heart, John, this isn't a common soldier .- He's a ser- without hesitation ,geant, and one would thing, from the way he strutted in, that he was a col- thing has gone wrong with the master said, with as much authority as if he heard was a saimon fishery near Romthe night on the rug before the parlor him money, and making him do this blessed tears of joy. fire. A soldier, you know, can sleep and thut, until the master had borsoundly, however hard his bed. So rowed seven hundred pounds of him! cred John Edgeworth, still half incres of all clear his mind of cant. He must about one another, and all three were here I'll stay," says he."

manly fellow, attired in the dress of a "The fact is, sir," he continued, ad- her poor father, begging him for his returned to ask your forgiveness, to public burdens of the honest poor. He pressing John Edgeworth "I sm in- and her mother's sake, to let her marry snatch Mattie from a miserable future, clined to think, either your good lady old Fraser; that she would be contented and if Amy loves me yet, and won't must be a most unloyal subject of his with him if he was fifty times worse, if say no, why, to become her husband. most gracious majesty, King William, in denying a welcome to one of the pil- he could not be worse than he is: he is shoulder, whispering,lars of his throne, or that, to-night, at as ugly as the big Cornish giant; It's least, she is unwilling to lay an offer. my belief he'd sell the last gray hair of hold-god, hospitality."

Here one of the pillars of King William's throne dropped majestically into apron and sobbed aloud. a chair, complacently stroking, as he did so, a beard and mustache dark and

small family circle must prove embar- have made a beautiful couple. assing in the extreme. My daughter "Philip!" the sergeant repeated in is to be married to night and-"

"Oh, do not imagine for a moment, my good sir," interrupted the sergeant, things, excepting of course the delicate common trouble made him 'list." amusement of a battle field, a wedding "List!" she exclaimed. "He kept delights a soldier."

We must endure his society, Mary,' his wife. "Do not let it annoy you, gracious, to 'list!" my dear; for Mattle's sake be cheerful. Is Amy with her?"

"She is." answered his wife, sighing "God bless her!" John Edgeworth

"God bless ber !" echoed the sergeant, and continued rapidly. "Yes, God bless

all as good as she is. Is she your daugh-"She is not," John Edgeworth sternly

said. "And remember, my man, though we are compelled to give you shelter | on your part will be reported to your "Pardon my impertinence, then," re

plied the sergeant; and his softened his. Whenever the players came to "Took you for a sergeant, Harry, tone arrested the steps of the couple, as they were leaving the room, "and hear me for a moment. Perhaps you both have a little corner in your memories them spack of idle vagabouds and the am not a soldier, and though I incur occupied by the dear old room in your childhood's home, where you used to ait during the long, wild winter nights before a tire, blazing away as merrily as that one over there is blazing now, and watch the flames as they burs forth from their prison and shed a faint spiendor through the room—I think she loved Mr. Harry in her heart, said sion, and, to convince you, that I would know that I have, and to-night when I have a few that I have, and to-night when I have a few that I have and to-night when I was passing the window here, and saw passing the window here, and saw proud of: so, to make a long story of the great Warden to-morrow night," dogs. The writer discusses the comthrough the shutters, the shadow of five years ago, was the last time we many sorrowful years was lifted from saw him; but I can't help thinking my heart. I was again a happy boy, he'll come tack and make the poor sitting at my dear mother's feet, my head upon her knee, and tracing with qualit pictures of the flames. 'Wait for you, poor fellow,'

ness of a soldier," Mrs. Edgeworth burst into tears. "Bid the poor fellow stay, John," she

And John Edgeworth, with a faltering voice, welcomed the sergeant, for her to have him away so long. She both busband and wife saw again in could be married since, if she liked, and that same room, a little boy kneeling to a rich man, too. But she loves him tion, swelling like a porboth busband and wife saw again in could be married since, if she liked, and that same room, a little boy kneeling that same room, a little boy kneeling to a rich man, too. But she loves him tration with each of the serials: Dr. before the fire searching with earnest before the fire searching the fire searching the fire searching the fire searnest before the fire searching the fire searching the fire sear before the fire searching with earnest too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that before the fire searching with earnest too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that before the fire searching with earnest too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that before the fire searching with earnest too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that before the fire searching with earnest too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that before the fire searching with earnest too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that before the fire searching with earnest too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that before the fire searching with earnest too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that before the fire searching with earnest too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that before the fire searching with earnest too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets its leathers that too well to marry anyone else. Why, if ridge-pot. He sets it

so, when the door was opened, and a mistress calling me." saf down there. He has screen, and a so, when the door was opened, and a young girl entered the room. She did young gent each of the face was a partly standing before it. Her face was partly toward him, and the sergeant gazed toward him to dotage, and transforms are given misseif stainent, and to appear in book form at once. Two drawings by Mr. Morns they once the geant they were not liberated till towe sympathetic love-powder, that works are given misseif stainent, and to appear in book form at once. Two drawings by Mr. Morns they will be folded in the sympathetic love-powder, that works are given misseif stainent, and to appear in book form at once. Two drawings by Mr. Morns they will be folded in the sympathetic love-powder, that works are given misseif stainent, and to appear in book form at once. Two drawings by Mr. Morns they work of the face were not liberated till flow are given misseif stainent, and to appear in book once. Two drawings by Mr. Morns they work passion they work in they were not liberated till flow are given misseif stainent, and to appear in sook once. Two drawings by Mr. Morns the field in the sympathetic love-powder, that works are given misseif stainent, and to appear the sill stainent, and to appear the subscit that they are stained the series to the marred its gentle beauty; and though sounded at the hall door; and shortly better than things of more compact and Darwin. lovely as it was, sorrowful tears had how a smile brightened over it, that after John Edgeworth ushered into the solid proportion.

when she saw the young girl.

"I thought you were up stairs, Miss

Miss Mattle wished to be left alone for awhile," she answered.

"Oh, Miss Amy, you oughtn't to have left her alone. She might make way with herself. I remember my poor mother telling of a young lady who see it's killing her. Ah, Miss Amy, if Mr. Harry was here to-night-Well, if she isn't gone!" exclaimed Nancy; for at her last words the young girl had hastily quit the room, "She's off like Harry to her, Good Lord! who is that ?" the sergeant.

"Oh, the soldier! Goodness! what a fright you gave me!"

"So there's going to be a wedding here to-night, my girl!" said the ser-"The bridegroom is no favorite, The proverbial fascination of a scar-

let coat disarmed Nancy's prejudice against the intruder, for she answered "Your thinking right, then. Every-

Then at once he came down on him for dulous "And here I'll stay," echoed a laugh- his money, and either the master must ing voice; and the speaker, a tall, go to Bridewell, or poor Miss Mattie young lady went down on her knees to figured it, "your son, indeed, who has promoting poverty and multiplying the grimly-legged ducks paddled and gobshe thought they would be happy. But mistress! What a husband he is for and I won't have to marry him?" you!" Nancy hid her face in her

"The old story," said the sergeant 'and to make it complete, my girl, your "My good man," John Edgeworth young mistress should have another

"And so she has," sighed Nancy always regarded and fulfilled, as a dropping her apron and a tear at the soldier billieted upon us; but to-night, but not a farthing he can call his own. the presence of any one beyond our Ah, Miss Mattle and Mr. Philip would

> a surprised tone. "Philip what?" 'Philip Rackstone."

"Philip Rackstone! Why, my girl, "that I shall find my situatilon embar- soon after we marched into town, I rassing. I assure you, I am always at pressed a shilling into his palm. Bless my ence. And a wedding! Of all me, if I didn't think at the time no finding the sum to be correct, nervously

his word then; he said from the first he didn't care what would become of John Edgeworth said in a low tone to him if Miss Mattle married. Oh, my

"Well," said the sorgeant, half sneeringly; "it's my candid opinion that man is a fool who cannot meet with the daenly as she spoke, "God bless Amy spirit of a man a disappointment in

"D'ye hear that?" Nancy exclaimed her cheeks crimson with indignation. "I know a better and braver man than ever you saw, who couldn't bear a dis-

appointment in love!" "I doubt it," was the ungallant re-

"Doubt fr?" Wasn't he my master's son, Mr. Harry, Miss Mattie's brother and thought you had really "listed?" wild ways every one was a friend of the little room where you left him."

town, you'd think he was out of his said Mrs. Edgeworth, eyeing the mill senses for joy. Now, the master was tary clothes, "are you not one?" always hard upon the players, calling "My dear mother," he answered "I like; and it didn't mend matters when my father's displeasure, I confess I am he found out that Mr. Harry went on an actor." the stage one night, dressed like an old says he, 'and with my consent he shall son's hand. I was too hasty in the past. Amy, who is the master's ward, though prejudice against the theatrical profes the light of that pleasant fire streaming short, Mr. Harry ran away. This night,

hearts that love him happy." "He became a player, I dare say, the sergeant said; "just the kind of a thinks I, to keep this memory fresh life a good-for-nothing like him would to-night." And so I entered here, I fancy. And yet he might turn up one have been rude, but pardon the rough- of these fine days as rich as the great actor, Warden, who is to play here to-

morrow night, so the bills say." "For Miss Amy's sake, if for nothing stage." else, I'd be glad if he'd come back as poor as he went. I think it's killing

smile was the shadow of some pleasant room two persons, one evidently from memory, and not the light of a present his appearance a clergyman, the other joy. A domestic came in, and started an old, sharp-featured, stony-eyed little been written to the newspapers during of the present system of isolated farm-

forced to marry old Fraser-excuse me, greet her future lord, who hobbled agony-he saw the bowed heads of Mrs. the low voice of the clergymun falteringly begin the marriage ceremony, as if he felt that the blessing he would invoke would be a mockery. He saw all this, I repeat, until the clergyman, turning to the poor girl, asked her vif hand, that if irresponsible street giving for her lawful husband," then spring-

ng up, he shouted: "Never, Mattie! never, my sister! onel. When I proposed to get a bed of late, and the last hundred pounds he in the cries of "Harry!" that burst not take the trouble to inquire before girl, leaning with two fair companions ern cat-bird, for the very good reason for him outside, he bridled up, and had left he gave for a share in what he from the lips of the astonished women, giving, he will give his alms to some- over a fence, and overleoking a hollow and the next moment they were cling- body who will take that trouble, that in the rear of a sunken thoroughfare. was talking to a landlady, 'If you can't ford. The salmon turned out to be ing around him weeping, heartily his alms may be true charity, and recomodate me with a bed I can pass frogs, and then old Fraser kept lending enough, to be sure, but they were lieve suffering, instead of relieving pale with long hours of labor in a great glorious bird of songster, is in large

"Yes, father, returned the sergeant, become his wife. And my darling the beard and mustache which had dis- indolent and reckless citizen who is pond of mudand stagnant water, where "Amy bid her blushing face on his

"Indeed I won't say no, dear Harry. "Oh, Harry, darling, are you in earing at the feet of that beautiful house- his mother's head if he thought he'd nest?" Mattie cried, still clinging get a farthing for it. My dear young aound his neck, "Oh, I know you are "That you won't poor little thing,

> aid Harry. Where was old Fraser during this in teresting colloquy?—where, indeed, the mean time? That is something you but standing over by the window, grawing his lips, and forcing his nails that the visitor will not go? Then go into his clepched hands.

"My money! My seven hundred gold pleasing duty, the entertainment of a same time. A fine young gentleman, guineas, John Edgeworth!" he gasted "There's your money, old Shylock Harry said, throwing a well filled purs across the room, "And now, hark ye quit! Well, yes, satisfy yourself and count it. You'll find it right, for I as sure you it was placed in there for

> Old Fraser deliberately emptied th purse of its contents upon the table, and thrust the coin and bills back into it. and turned to leave the apartment. In doing so his foot struck the crown piece which he had thrown to the sergeant on his entrance. He stooped down, and picking it up, hastened from the room without casting a glance behind him,

"Has be gone?" asked Mattie, fearfully raising her head from Harry's

"He has, but somebody else is come, Mattie," said Harry,

As he spoke, Nancy came into the room, followed by a tall, handsome young fellow, who, no sooner had he perceived Mattie, than, regardless of all present, he held her in his arms,

"So, Philip, my boy," laughed Harry, "you took me for a sergeant, for the night, any further impertinence and Miss Amy's lover. He was to be "He couldn't believe me for a long sure, as wild as a young colt, always up time, Mr Harry, dear," sobbed Nancy. to some frolic, and still, for all his [ , found him sitting so disconsolate in

"Forgive me, my dear boy," John witch. 'He's disgraced himself and us,' Edgeworth said, warmly pressing his never marry Amy Bradley,' and Miss I have long since overcome my foolish

father-I am he!" "Oh, goodness gracious!"

## Indiscriminate Charity.

man, whom the sergeant supposed to be this winter that there are those who the bridegroom. The cause of the sol- sincerely think that careful inquiry redier's presence being explained to him garding poverty, and regulations of reby John Edgeworth, old Fraser, for it lief based upon it, must somehow was he, in a sudden fit of generosity, deaden human sympathy and deepen threw him a crown, desiring him to the suffering of the poor. This is so Burnett; thoughts on "April," having This is his throne which he mounts, ingeniously incorrect a theory that it the charm of John Burroughs; and a The coin fell annoticed at the ser- would be exceedingly amusing if it geant's feet, for the door was opened, were not so sincere and even general. by Katharine B. Foot, entitled "Mar- with his wenderful and varied music, and Mrs. Edgeworth entered, followed The very first thing that careful inveswas going to be made to marry a man by Amy Bradley, on whose arm leaned, tigation accomplishes is to acquaint the she didn't like, and when they went up or rather clung, a pretty, child-like comfortable class with the real condito call her, they found her dead, she little creature, her pale young face im- tion of the suffering, and to show the U. Wilkinson, "Where is God?" by killed herself, miss, rather than marry pressed with the sadness of a heavy latter that they are not forsaken or him. To be sure, Miss Mattle isn't heart. She did not raise her eyes to turned off with uninquiring alms. They Vance Chency, and "Housekeeping," are conscious of an intelligent sympa-Miss Amy, but I can't say mister to an over to her side, and the hand which thy with which falsehood will be of no old villain like him-but anyone can he took lay cold and passive in his own. avail. They are taught self-respect by It was a painful sight, that ill-mated the perception that they are not forcouple standing before the clergymen saken, and self-respect is the mainto utter vows that to one, at least, must spring of successful exertion. When seem a death knell. Painful inded it the street beggar understands that his must have been to the manly heart of tale will be tested, that if he needs an arrow whenever I mention Mr. the sergeant, for his chest heaved with succor he will surely receive it, and suppressed emotion. He rose from his that if his plea is but asking for a dram she cried, springing back on perceiving chair, but sat down again, passing his be will not receive, the number of "Bryant's Poems and Emendations," hand over his eyes. He saw John street beggats will sensibly decrease. "Don't be frightened, girl," said he. Edgeworth's face whiten with intense And the sturdy tramp and professional oration in Boston." pauper, when they know that they Edgeworth and Amy Bradley; he heard must go to the work-house or starve, usual and have a wide range of interest. will often conclude that even work is The London letter in "Culture and better than the poor-house, and they Progress" is to be a permanent feature. too will cease to be a nuisance and a terror.

> Nor need it be feared, on the other she would take that man there present is stopped, nobody will investigate the actual situation of the poor. What is nothing whatever, but fostering vice cease to be a Pharisce. He must see that he is not a good Christian exercisremoving from his face at the same time ling the heavenly gift of charity, but an is that lazy, absurd boy who wishes to to and fro in the noisome fluid. eat his cake and have it. He would he gives, without seeing that to give had dwindled into a tiny speck in the yourself. Do your engagements pre- little mud pond, a hungry duck brood vent? Then you know that it is a and slimy, crawling slugs.

> > vourself trouble. - Easy Chair. ----

The best education one can obtain is the education experience gives. In passing through life learn everything you can, it will all come in play. Don't be frightened away from any pursuit because you have only a little time to devote to it. If you can't have any more, a smattering is infinitely better.

The tortoise shell of commerce is time, and this one lasts him several days. The tortoise shell of commerce is time, and this one lasts him several days. The tortoise shell of commerce is time, and this one lasts him several days. The tortoise shell of commerce is time, and this one lasts him several days. The tortoise shell of commerce is time, and this one lasts him several days. The tortoise shell of commerce is time, and this one lasts him several days.

So among grapes, he has a particular shields of the turtle. These scales are play in thirteen in number, varying from an it is the only and takes care of all within his dominately because you have only a little time to the gaunt shadow of the wolf ins fallen and love have faded away together, and the scales that cover the bony shields of the turtle. These scales are play in thirteen in number, varying from an it is the only and takes care of all within his dominately, but the scales that cover the bony shields of the turtle. These scales are play in thirteen in number, varying from an it is the only inspiration, by reason, and by custom. Christianity, which is the only and takes care of all within his dominately have birds are unmodested by inspiration, by reason, and by custom. Christianity, which is the only and takes care of all within his dominately have been been an aparticular.

The tortoise shell of commerce is time, and this one lasts him several days.

The tortoise shell of commerce is the over the bony shields of the turtle. These scales are play in third the state of the scales that cover the bony in the play in third the scales that cover the bony in third the scales that cover the bony in third the scales that cover the bony in third the scales t

three have already been published, viz: "Salmon Fishing," "Bay Shooting," berer's grave, and "Trout-Fishing in the Rangeley Lakes." These papers have all been

ing Amy Bradley to his side, he extracted about gotter and manting amy Bradley to his side, he extracted about gotter and manting amy Bradley to his side, he extracted about gotter and manting amy Bradley to his side, he extracted about gotter and manting amy Bradley to his side, he extracted about gotter and manting amy Bradley to his side, he extains sketches of Russian life and manting amy Bradley to his side, he extains sketches of Russian life and manting amy Bradley to his side, he extains sketches of Russian life and manting amy Bradley to his side, he extains sketches of Russian life and manting amy Bradley to his side, he extains sketches of Russian life and manting amy Bradley to his side, he extains sketches of Russian life and manting amy Bradley to his side, he exting amy Bradley to his side, he exti claimed: "Since I have so well played the part of a sergeant, may my performance as a happy husband be far of A Trip to the Black Hills," by Leander the part of the sergeant that the part of a sergeant the part of a sergeant that the part of a sergeant the part of a sergeant that t "Beds and Tables, Sponson informal "talk better the sticks," contains some informal "talk him. A proud man is a tool in fermenta- here and there" about dining-tables,

Of the unillustrated papers, Colonel on.

Waring's "Farm Villages" deals with It is evident from letters that have the financial and moral disadvantages life, with plans showing how they can be remedied. This paper is to be fol-

provements. There is also some advice ish-hayonets is a small cypress compon "Old Eyes and Spectacles," by Dr. da's Fortune."

The poetry includes "A Rose Song." Minot J. Savage, "Song," by John in the "Home and Society" department. Dr. Holland, in "Topics of the Time," ses "The Multiplication of Industries," and "College Trustees and Proessors," and speaks for many another verworked editor in "Editorial Tri-"The Old Cabinet" writes about "The Water-Color Exhibition," "The Boarding-House in Literature," and and prints a letter about "Church Dec-

The other departments are fuller than "Bric-a-Brac" has a place in magazine literature not shared by any similar department.

## Maiden Meditation.

"What is the good of being married, asked of the street giver is not that he dear; we are better as we are." So a of the mocking-bird and his cousin the close his pocket and his hand and his listless Bohemian caught the words, but the rest of the exclamation was lost heart and his soul, but that, if he will dreamfully uttered by a dreamy-eyed

All three girls were pale, yet faircotton factory, but fair with the beauty was nothing there except a flithy little pect the birds to confide in us without

The words baunted the hearer, even -ays that his family is starving, go and youth. Therefore we wondered why

thousand to one the story is but a plea. The other girls said nothing, but residing across the river, in the neighthousand to one the story is but a plea true other girls said notating, on the other girls said notating, on the other burged their prefty companion a little burged their prefty companion a little the other hand, when soul and body are trench the expense which is not yours.

Then you become an immediate accom- closer. Probably their hearts were no borhood of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, allke sluggish, and the very air seems and replice in the vast multiplication of hereditary pauperism and crime. The
ful and hopeful for the long future to
pretense of your giving is Christian
charity and humanity, the real cause is
indolent self-indulgence and saving
the forget the little mud pond and
the felf trusthis grapes. One bird will do comparagenerally proclaims a light atmospherie
pressure, and the dedgeling scientist is
a light feeder of food, and has a habit
of returning to the same spot. In the
lack of the normal amount of oxygen in
fitteen dollars may procure a substitute
fitteen dollars may procure a substitute their dreamy reverles while gazing great cluster of fruit of the Spanishupon it. The day may come when life bayonet he works systematically; he The best education one can obtain is shadows of the great factory in the criminately, but takes one berry at a

little systematic endeavor-one hour, or with waddling ducks and slimy things; learn, be it ever so little, and you may dering reporter's footsteps; and the grapes. speak of it with confidence. A few silvery voice of the day-dreamer, 'swhat is the use of getting married, clearly defined facts and ideas are worth a whole library of uncertain know. dear? we are better as we are." And the pretty day-dreamer may happily Or the "number of occasional papers have fallen into the long slumber which the atmosphere. There are at least a taken not to injure the shell by too slaughter, and the on American sports" announced by dreams never haunt, while her fair Scribber's Monthly in last November, companions toll on, heart and hope withered like the grass upon the slum-

Learn the Value of Money. written by men of recognized authority and have nulformly appealed to the the laborer. It is given to a boy; he closed at the top, exhausted of air, and pieces it is a single piece. I never could sportsman and not to the "sporting has no idea of what it has cost or of having its lower end, which is open, bring myself to witness this cruelty man." The same may be truthfully what it is worth. He would be as likesaid of the fourth, "Some American by to give a dollar as a dime for a top which is forced up into the vacuum in cess of scaling was carried on out of Sporting Dogs," which appears in the or any other toy. But if the boy has the tube by the pressure of the atmos-April number, and is from the pen of learnes to earn the dimes and dollars phere on its surface. It ascends under a the power of shricking, they would the form the pen of learnes to earn the dimes and dollars phere on its surface. It ascends under a William M. Tileston, Esq., of the by the swent of his face he knows the greater and descends under a less pres- have made the barren island a very hell a strong liking for beefsteak. "Forest and Stream." The unique its difference. Hard work is to him a sure, and an accurately graduated scale with their cries of torture." lustrations of this paper include wood- measure of values that can never be alongside the tube enables the observer "You have witnessed one to-night, parative value of pointers and setters, represents a hundred weary days' latraining dogs for the field, etc. Of a bor and it seems a great sum of money; column is found either by bringing the the hero. The Mussulman used to get and tenderness light character also is Howard Pyle's a thousand dollars is a fortune and zero point of a movable scale to the sur-

## The Mocking-Bird in Fiorida

A fine mocking bird ( Minus , wigglettus is king of the grove, but his more immediate dominion is in close proximity lowed soon by others on Village im- to the house. Near the healge of Spanpletely covered by a native grape-vine, ong-short story of New England life, and where he estipses all the songsters and at the same time he can overlook the hedge, which he considers his ex-

clusive p. perty. The fruit or the Spanish-bayonet about the size of the banana, and grows in a large cluster at the top of the plant. When fully ripe it is soft and sweet, and highly relished by many birds. The cardinal-gros-beak, long-billed thrush, and the cat-bird, as well as the mocking-bird, are all fond of the fruit, and sometimes attempt to plunder; but while this tyrant mocking king is on guard, no bird except his mate is allowed to touch it.

His throne forms a very pretty arbor, where he retires at night and during rainy days. When he is away from home I often step in; but he is seldom so far away but that his keen eyes see me, and I hear his scolding note, which I always promptly obey. Nothing will so quickly make a bird familiar as to show him that he can drive us; and following this up with patience and care, he will soon confide in us, and learn our voice, and manifest delight upon meeting us. This is specially true cat bird. But the mocking-bird of East Florida is less confiding than our norththat he looks upon man as an enemy who robs him of his young; and this shyness or distrust upon the part of this part attributable to the rapacity of north-"Harry, Harry, my dear boy?" falt- and crime. The street giver must first of youth. Their arms were twined ern visitors, who sometimes pay as high as fifty dollars for a good singer. As long as this continues we cannot ex-

> much care and labor. Nearly two weeks, with the greatest caution upon my part, were necessary before I could approach this mocking king's domain without hearing his satisfy his soul that he is good because a little after the pretty speaker's form threatening cry. He seemed determined to keep at a safe distance until he found ignorantly is, socially, to be bad. No- distance behind. She was certainly be could drive me; then be ventured body is exhorted to surrender inquity strangely pretty for a factory girl; nearer; and now I have gained his contoothers. Every one may inquire for with large, lustrous black eyes, and fidence, sufficiently so that he listens to himself. If a beggar stops you and aske locks as glossy as the bosom of a bird, my nonselse, He turns his head in a for a penny in the name of God, and and lips ruddy with the ripeness of comical manner, first one side and then the other, and looks down upon me in sec if it is so. If you have not the time she saw no brighter life in the future a sort of patronizing way, as if pitying or-O sophistical Sybarite-inclination t at the monotony of labor in the great my poor attempts at bird language. send him to those who, as you know, factory day after day, with its roar of Then he raises himself in a dignified will inquire. Will his family starve in wheels and burr of spindles and suffe- manner and pours forth such a strain

This characteristic ruling power of will look even darker to them than the does not peck the whole cluster indis-

devote to it. If you can't have any more, a smattering is infinitely better than nothing. Even a slight knowl.

"If we are to live after death, why don't we have some knowledge of it?"

The clergyman above mentioned had from the living turtle," says one who said a skeptle to a clergyman. "Why edge of the arts, sciences, languages, wooden fence, and a little mud pond ing-bird eating his grapes, shot him.

has seen the operation, "is a cruel product to a clergyman. "Why edge of the arts, sciences, languages, wooden fence, and a little mud pond ing-bird eating his grapes, shot him."

has seen the operation, "is a cruel product to a clergyman. "Why edge of the arts, sciences, languages, wooden fence, and a little mud pond ing-bird eating his grapes, shot him. Lawlessness now reigned among the ness. The fishers do not kill the turtles, the caustle retort. even half an hour, a day-and a man ignes and shadows of gold and blue in birds, and the neighbor kept on shootmay be considered learned before he dies. Learn thoroughly what you western gleams; the exhoes of a won-

The Barometer and its Teachings.

The barometer is an instrument for horizontally beneath them, and the at hand; but iron, gold and silver is be measuring the weight or pressure of lepsing lifted from the back care being ing both the instruments of blood and dozen different forms of it, named from much heat, nor to force it off until the differences either in their construction, heat has prepared it for separation. mounting or fitting, or from the pur- Many turtles die under this ecuel opera- When the materials of a building are poses for which they are designed. The tion, but instances are numerous in solid blocks of stone, a very rude archieistern barometer is the simplest, and which they have been caught a second Hunt's Merchants' Magazine. A sil- that in ordinary use. It consists of a time with the outer coating reproduced; having its lower end, which is open. bring mysen to will be said the pro-immersed in a cup of mercury, a part of more than once, and was glad the pro-son who lived for three weeks in the cess of scaling was carried on out of same house with her in the days before Nancy, clapping her hands, "Mr. Harry the great actor! Oh, Miss Amy, can't you now be proud of him?"

Storo point of a movable scale to the surface of the metal in the cup, or by pressing on the flexible bottom of the latter the Virginia coast, "Out of my Window at Moscow," by Eugene Schuyler, control to the same at Moscow," by Eugene Schuyler, control to the same at Moscow," by Eugene Schuyler, control to the same at Moscow," by Eugene Schuyler, control to the same at Moscow, by Eugene Schuyler, control to the

more successful, and, with the blessing of a kind Heaven, be longer upon the gold that glitters in the Deadwood regold that glitters in the Deadwood region; while a fifth, Mr. Clarence Cook's
away. With it and a little capital to
start on, he will make his own fortune
"Beds and Tables, Stools and Caudle"Beds and Tables, Stools and Caudlebetter than any one can make it for better than any one can make it for him.

That was the legend. That was the legend, by which results in the constitution of water up the exhausted a column of water up the exhausted is not a matter of legend, but history.

That was the legend. That was the legend. That was the legend, by which results in the constitution. But, he adds, "If middle age the habit of taking deficient and he regular sleep be still maintained, every west the secrets of its bright mysteries. You could only see her when a person of disease is quick-tied and intensined there is a dinner at the Coates's; and which may seem very correctness of his views if the same there is a dinner at the Coates's; and which may seem very correctness of his views if the same there is a dinner at the Coates's; and which may seem very correctness of his views if the same there is a dinner at the Coates's; and which may seem very correctness of his views if the same there is a dinner at the coates's; and which may seem very correctness of his views if the same there is a dinner at the coates's; and which may seem very correctness of his views if the same there is a dinner at the coates's; and which may seem very correctness of his views if the same there is a dinner at the coates's; and which may seem very correctness of his views if the same there is a dinner at the coates's; and which may seem very correctness of his views if the same there is a dinner at the coates's; and which may seem very correctness of his views if the same there is a dinner at the coates's; and which may seem very correctness of his views if the same there is a dinner at the coates's; and which may seem very correctness of his views if the same there is a dinner at the coates's; and which may seem very correctness of his views if the same there is a dinner at the coates's; and which may seem very correctness of his views if the same there is a dinner at the coates's; and which may seem very correctness of his views if the same there is a dinner at the coates's; and the coates's and the co When he was left alone, the sergeant speaks of him, the way her face lights is a speak of him, the way her face lights is a speak of him, the way her face lights is a speak of him, the way her face lights is cafe was attacked by the authorities, with all other processes of exhaustion of self-conceit, that renders him the window and up, and the soft bright light that comes that renders him the window and up, and the soft bright light that comes that renders him the window and up, and the soft bright light that comes that renders him the window and up, and the soft bright light that comes that renders him the way her face lights is to end with the same case was attacked by the authorities, with all other processes of exhaustion or it kills imperceptibly, by a rapid in drew his chair over to the window and on the soft bright light that comes don or it kills imperceptibly, by a rapid into her sweet eyes—but there's the into her sweet eyes—but there's the sat down there. He has given himself stalment, and to appear in book form troduction of premature old age, which the man of pasteboard and a true bucks. The man of pasteboard and a true bucks at the spot hurried on to prison, from the stalment, and to appear in book form Turkey and Servia, the horse is held by level, would also support a column of which they were not liberated till they leads directly to premature dissolution. The man another holds the leg on his mercury twenty-nine inches, or 1-14 of the spot hurried on to prison, from which they were not liberated till they have been at once. Two drawings by Mr. Moran one man another holds the leg on his mercury twenty-nine inches, or 1-14 of toward him, and the sergeant gazed tree, as successful to the same metal, upon it with deepening interest. It upon it with deepening interest. It words pleased him, "Happy Mr. Harry!"

| Catro could boast of more than 2,000 with masses of spongy subtoold its own story—that sweet face—told its own story—that sweet face—as the processes by which the insects are labeled to a stood, saying often to himself, as if the image. All his upper stories are about a tozen of a stood, saying often to himself, as if the image. All his upper stories are about a tozen of a stood, saying often to himself, as if the image. All his upper stories are about a tozen of a stood, saying often to himself, as if the image. All his upper stories are about a tozen of a stood, saying often to himself, as if the image. All his upper stories are about a tozen of a stood, saying often to himself, as if the image. All his upper stories are about a tozen of a stood, saying often to himself, as if the image. All his upper stories are about a tozen of a stood, saying often to himself, as if the image. All his upper stories are about a tozen of a stood, saying often to himself, as if the image. All his upper stories are about a tozen of a stood, saying often to himself, as if the image. All his upper stories are about a tozen of a stood, saying often to himself, as if the image. All his upper stories are about a tozen of a stood, saying often to himself, as if the image. All his upper stories are about a tozen of a stood, saying often to himself, as if the image. All his upper stories are about a tozen of a stood, saying often to himself, as if the image. All his upper stories are about a tozen of a stood, saying often to himself, as if the image. All his upper stories are about a tozen of a stood, saying often to himself, as if the image. All his upper stories are about a tozen of a stood, saying often to himself, as if the image. All his upper stories are about a tozen of a stood, saying often to himself, as if the image. All his upper stories ar Happy Mr. Harry!"

stances, occupying much space—as the processe by which the insects are is also fied safely; the foot is fixed to a sition. On removing the finger the conference of the resumed his seat as the knocker feathers and cotton will stuff cushions eaten, and pays a high tribute to Mr. stake in the ground and held by an assistant, while the smith places the shoe duced to the height of about twentynet on.

while half-sleeping or dozing. In dreaming there is no proper or restoranine inches, thus demonstrating the is the miner who brings it forth.

ustness of his conclusions, and for ever exploding the time-honored belief in Nature's abhorrence of a vacuum, a term that for ages had, under the plausible guise of philosophy, covered man's ignorance of the real cause of the phen

The escape of a part of the mercury oft, in the upper part of the tube, old, which has ever been called the orricellian vacuum. The ascent of the oid, for if air occupied the space it ould exercise a pressure on the top of he column sufficient to counterbalance that on the exposed metal in the cup is which its lower end terminates; but

with a vacuum at one end of the fluid

to the barometer, proper corrections

een selected for barometrical purpose

is that the required weight of it occu-

each vertical inch of mercury is equiv-

lent to a trifle over thirteen and or

what akin to that experienced by thos

Shelling Turtles.

There is a legend about coffee - a

ary fluctuations of pressure.

this occount can always be made.

Let your expenses be such as to leave dumn, there is nothing to resist its a balance in your pecket. Ready money is always a friend in need. felding to the slightest variation ressure of the other. The liberty to go higher than we are The adherence of the mercury to the ass, however, tends to beget an error the duties of our present sphere.

in estimating the true height of the Every to-morrow has two handles. olumn, especially in instruments of We can take hold of it by the handle of mall bore, in which this source of inanxiety or the handle of faith .- James accuracy is proportionately greater Water and other fluids form a concave Be then the rainbow to the storm of life! the evening beam that smiles the clouds away, and lights to-morrow with surface at the top of a small column by climbing up the glass, through capillary prophetic ray. attractions, whereas, the top of a mer Human brutes, like other beasts, find curial column is convex while rising sames and poisons in the provisions of and concave while falling, but in both life, and are allured by their appetites cases the centre of the column indicates, to their destruction, Truthfulness is a corner-stone the absolute height. Another cause of character; and if it not be firmly laid in possible error is due to the expansion

youth, there will always be a weak spot in the foundation. Often the grand meanings of face-as well as written words may lie chiefly of the column varies with every change in the impression of those who look on in the former as well as in the latter. them .- George Ellot.

Is it to be thought unreasonable that however, is accurately known, by ob-serving the height of the mercury in the of a century, demand the vengeance of thermemeter which is usually attached a single day .- Robespierre.

By annihilating the desires you anni hilate the mind. Every man without passions has within him no principle of action, nor motive to act. Satires and lampoons on particular

people circulate more by giving copies in confidence to the friends of the parpies the least space. Water barometers, ties than by printing them. have, however, been constructed, and as Self-satisfaction is the compensation of littleness. Greatness is discontented nd self-upbraiding, and remorseful

half inches of water, the length of the that it accomplishes so little. olumn renders it so extremely sensitive By looking into physical causes to slight atmospheric changes that in minds are opened and enlarged, and in this pursuit whether we lose the game, empestnous weather it is continually the chase is certainly of service.

vibrating up and down under momen Indolence is a distressing state; we must be doing something to be happy Action is no less necessary than thought to the instinctive tendencies of a hema If you have any curiosity to know spirits are high and the body buoyant,

pirits are high and the body buoyant, how subtle the devil is, you need not one is apt to imagine that the air itself ask your neighbors. Just take a quiet survey of your own life and you will presses lightly upon him; but just on find out. There is something in religion, when ndicates a heavy atmospheric pressure, rightly comprehended, that is masculine and hints that our exhibaration is some- and grand. It removes those little de

sires which are "the constant hectic of fined in a chamber where the aerial Profligacy consists not in spendin the mocking-bird is made available by density has been artificially increased. years of time or chests of money, but in

Then you become an immediate accom- closer. Probably their hearts were no plice in the vast multiplication of her- longer their own; and they felt trust- informs me that a mocking-bird saved an oppressive burden, a low barometer marked that it is a withering satire on

fifteen dollars may procure a substitute who, having deposited the money in the hands of his poor relatives, win

cover his back with dry leaves or grass that presents it to us, it is a mortal hand to which they set fire. The heat causes that accepts it .- Montaigne. the plates to separate at their joints. A It is remarkable that Providenc has large knife is then carefully inserted

given all things for our advantageenear

has hidden them in the bowels of the tecture will suffice; but a structure of rotten materials needs the most careful

adjustment to make it stand at all .-

George Ellot ought to live upon honey

It is a sad weakness in us, that the thought of a man's death hallows him anew to us; as if life were not sacred too; as if it were comparatively a lizh thing to fail in love and reverence to the legend in which a pious Mussulman is brother who has to chino the toilsome steep with us, and all our tears

It is wonderful how much may be