

B. F. SCHWEIER,

VOL. XXXII.

THE TIMES.

The times, the times-I say the times

Are getting worse than ever:

The turniptop and pumpkin vine,

The produce of his toil,

Its merry after scenes.

The giant pot of beans ;

Nor ouce affected fear,

For every crimson car.

Affected modesty was not

The test of virtue then,

At the sight of ugly men;

For well they knew the purity

Depends not on appearances

But on the heart alone.

And few took pains to swoon away

Which woman's life should own,

Farewell, the jovial quilting match,

The songs and merry play,

The many pawns to pay,

By lesping over the broom.

Farewell the days of industry.

As making pumpkin pie ;

The time has glided by,

The whirling of the pewter plate,

The mimic marriage brought about

The laugh that shook the room.

When pretty hands were prettiest

And morning brought along

The music of the spinning wheel.

When waiting-maids were needed not,

The good old play of blind-man's buff.

But gave a pretty cheek to kiss

Has given place to flower pote

And plants of foreign soil.

The good old ways our fathers trod

Shall grace their children never.

Farewell, the pleasant husking night,

When Indian pudding smoked beside

When lasses joined the social band,

THE CONSTITUTION-THE UNION-AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

Editor and Proprietor.

Hunting Wild Horses

smooth, hard and very pretty rope.

NO. 17.

rehearsals, abandoned the part. A The wild horse can run away from a man; but this protection fails at times. When Pierre, challenging the conspira- The horse-catchers or "vaqueros" as to see them capture a wild mustang is

quero puts a Spanish saddle on a tame horse, and starts out to see what he can keeper. The servants of these great nance," his sword half-drawn, to ad- the saddle, he hangs in large coils a families are accustomed to have for vance and confront his accuser, the au- leather rope, about a hundred feet long, their own use a convenient and com- dience the while laughing heartily. and called a lasso. It is made of strips of raw hide, braided by hand into a

A White Monntain Storm

One end is secured to the saddle, and On the 11th of January, the little the other end has a slip-knot making a colony of weather observers on Mount sliding noose. The vaquero has not long to wait, "Oh goodness, Phil, you hurt," says butter and cheese maker, while she get horseradish for a month or more, but was unable to find him, and was them, as they consider that such a experience. The morning of the 10th for there are droves of horses cantering Florence, lightly; "as soon as you let could cure the best hams and bacon in and ordered a quart, The young man on the point of returning home when house cannot be occupied by a gentle- was beautiful, but it began to grow cold or walking about over the swells and the county. She was always busy, and was supplied with a bottle to put the he saw an intelligent-looking individual man. To the American idea it seems in the afternoon, and soon all around hollows of the prairie, with here and consequently had no time to be gloomy. article in, and proceeded to do it. It standing on the corner of Broad and odd to know that these servants also re- was an occan of frozen air. By noon there a smaller group looking on, or quire servants to wait upon them; but the next day the storm had become so watching a battle between two horses "I sold this load of wood to a man how could it be otherwise? Take the violent and the ice and sleet drifted so who wish to be captains of their bands here in Lynn and I can't think of his case of a footman who waits at table, frightfully that eight panes of glass or companies. Presently, there is a were broken, rendering the adjustment strange sound of tramping hoofs, like "Common name, is it ?" inquired the lady's bell in the drawing-room. An of the storm shutters a work of unusual the sound of a squadron of cavalry, exman as though he would like to help elegant looking tall fellow, fresh from danger and difficulty. The timbers cept that it has a grand, wild rush and his daily morning bath, his linen speck-less as a baby's powder-puff, his silken sand times," replied the farmer, knit- hose drawn as neatly as a ballet- ratiling of the ice against the building of the land. The leader sees the vadancer's tights, his hair powdered, his that it was impossible to be heard when quero and he halts suddenly, and the hands gloved, his livery a mass of gold calling at the top of the voice at a yard's others puil up in a confused crowd, and

lace and delicate-hued cloth or plush, distance. The record showed that dur- toss their heads and sniff the air, as if and which cost perhaps two or three ing the night the wind blew thirty-five they scented danger near. The leader hundred dollars, how can such an ex- miles more rapidly than ever experi- does not like the looks of things, and see-who was it that built the ark?" quisite do dirty work, even for himself? enced on Mount Washington and the turns and canters slowly away, followed by all the rest, tramping in confuan imperative requirement in a house- The drop was from 186 miles per sion through the yellow grass and wild hold where life is conducted on a scale hour to ten in five hours. At 9 o'clock barley. Presently they become fright-

of sustained magnificence which never the temperature was quite moderate, ened, and away they fly in a dusty flags, never swerve , for an hour from and observations could be taken out- throng. its high standard of princely splendor. side. During the storm, which lasted The vanuero's horse seems to think his

Certainly, much might be written to twenty hours, the barometer fell 1.130 chance has come, and he pricks up his formed a tempting spectacle to the tired funny, he continued, "that I can't flagellate this system; and for the Fleet inches, the greatest change ever ob- ears, and is eager for the glorious fun street penny-a-liner-or even the bril- served since the station was established of a dash after the mustangs. Away liant but impecunious satirist, Thacke- there. The narrator likened the storm they go pell-mell, in a panic, and the ray-de. unciation, scorn and contempt to a gale at sea. There would be a lull tame horse galloping swiftly after them. for a few seconds, then a terrific roar Down they tumble-some knocked over

is always easy written. From the moral standpoint of the and rush of ice and snow and sleet in the confusion, snorting and flinging time equality, social and political, of against the building which threatened great flecks of foam from their dilated in Congress what's been kicked out of man and man, and the real wickedness its existence. While the gale was at nostrils, trampling over each other in the Cabinet for stealing so much of caste superiority, the whole social its highest point of fury the men pre- mad haste, each for himself, and the fabric of monarchical governments is pared themselves for the worst. The American horse sweeping after them. wrong; yet, so far as the flunkyism and unusual severity of the storm led them Now the vaquero stands up in his sad-"That's not the man I'm looking for. sham aristocracy is concerned, I have to believe that the little building in die, and the lasse swings round and seen as much pretension in that way in which they were stationed would be round in a circle over his head. Swish America it was laughable, too, for there raised from its foundations and sent It sings through the air with a whirthe flunky neither exhibits obsequious- spinning into Tackerman's ravine or ring sound, and opens out in great ness nor is animated by its spirit; the yawning gulf below. Each man rings, while the loop spreads wider and neither is the employer an aristocrat wrapped himself tightly in furs and wider, and at last drops plump over the who feels he has inherited vast posses- blankets. The ropes and chains were head of a mustang. The vaquero's sions by the direct intention and ar- made doubly secure and every pre- horse pulls up with a sudden halt, and "Wasn't it George Francis Train?" rangement of the Divine power itself. caution taken to guard against accident. Sinks back on his haunches, and braces This like English nobleman believes, The supposition is that the velocity his fore feet out in front. Ah ! How and in that belief his servant acquiesces. of the wind at one time was greater the dust flies! The mustang is fast, than that given, being, according to held by the slip-knot, and he rears up

the opinion of the officer, up to 200 and plunges in frantic terror. The It was long the custom of the stage to miles an hour. In exposing the ane- rope strains terribly, but the vaquero was so great that

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24, 1878.

A Smart Boy.

stimulant excited the nerves of the

"Pretty strong, eh?" observed Mr.

"Jimmyneddy !"

his smartness.

a pale. Interesting countenance, knock. commoner kinds and those intended for caricatures, so to speak, of their mased modestly at the back door of Mr.

opened to him, announced to Mrs. Co. found to be very much broken. In fact, Duke would no more think of associat- O, thou! with that lean, withered, wretched better than to go to a circus. The vaville that he had horseradish to sell, the preparation of this latter sort is ing with the servants of a small trades-Mr. Coville himself had just completed very simple; a mere drying in the sun man than the Duke himself would it was usual for an actor "of a most una light breakfast, with no appetite to after which it presents a dry, broken contemplate hobaobbing with the shop. fortunate figure, with a pale counte- find. In front, on the high pommel of

John Smith. ly dry without you, and dryer still mistake-only 10, which I presume you deed. The young man sold the article

A Peabody farmer had sold a Lynn fortable apartment called the "servants" at thirty cents a pint, or fifty cents a man a load of pine wood, but on his hall," a parlor, in fact, where they sit My father was inclined to look upon quart-nicely grated, and ready for the way thither had lost the piece of brown and read, or perform light and clean the dark side of life, but my mother table. Mrs. Coville thought a pint paper that contained the address. He duties and wait in readiness to be rung was a slow and tedious process, as the Atlantic streets to whom he said : name if I should go to Halifax." opens the front door, and answers my

"That boy will never make any- nose of the dealer to a degree that was thing," said he. "Ask him to fetch a painful. He made the most dreadful pitchfork or a rake, and he will stare at grimaces, and occasionally would draw him out of the difficulty. love coming back. "And now, if I you as though he never heard of a pitch up one leg in a paroxysm of sensation, "Yes, very common; heard it a thou-

> ting his eyebrows." "Breed?" suggested the man The farmer shook his head. 'Jones ?"

"No," replied the farmer. man. Remembering the contortlocs think of his name. I know it just as

the stimulant with great caution. It fellow's name that they call 'The was full five minutes before he actually Father of his country ?" comprehended that he was trying to "John Morrissev."

escort boiled beef into his system with an inferior article of ground turnip. It was a cruel swindle, but Mr. Coville was not the only victim. It had money ?" swept through the whole village and

Who was it that built the first steam-

"Well," said the man with the wood

meditation.

errand. Behind the immense pile of again, and, desiring to conduct our of those fellow's names, but that's not sight-seeing systematically, started for exactly it. Who was it that says we the fields. First we walked to the foot

over by hand before being fired. The English Servants On one of the warm days of last week great object appears to be to prevent English servants are really what stage tradition long interfered with the a young man neatly dressed, and with the leaf from breaking; hence, in the Thackeray has pictured them-the very performance of "Venice Preserved." home consumption, which do not re- ters. They have their social status tors, addressed one of them in these they are called-are famous riders, and Coville's residence, and on it being ceive the same care, the leaves are among themselves, and the servant of a terms :

wait upon it, and the prospect of that appearance, like autumn leaves. excellent restorer of the nerves of the stomach-horseradish, was welcome in-

would do, but Mr. Coville reasoned that had searched for him at the postoffice, for; and they will not enter a service white, slender hands tightly in his own. full of life and energy, an excellent there might not be another chance to city hall, and in a dozen bar-rooms, where such a room is not provided for Washington went through a terrible

"Victoria C. Woodhull."

of the dealer. Mr. Coville approached well as I know my own. What is that

"Taint him. Who is that big fellow

"Sitting Bull."

"Charles Francis Adams." business were closed, the bells rung,

"Wasn't it George Francis Train?"

for a moment, he pressed a kiss on the head and say, "Oh yes, Dan, will have "I should say it was," sobbed the young man, aud again one leg went up. "No, that's not the name. Let and he pressed his eyes with the sleeve asked the farmer, leaning on his whip Yet, that he should be an exquisite is highest velocity in the world. Mr. Coville paid the fifty cents, and handle. as we all called it. She used to put observing to his wife that now he "Eph. Horn." Dan, when he was quite a young man, would eat something, went down to the "That's not the name. Let me see who was it that discovered America?" At dinner, the horseradish, in con-

say, "Now, Harriet, you stay around junction with boiled corned beef,

My father kept several hundred sheep taken in four-fifths of our citizens in excitement was very great. Places of ship?'

"No," replied the farmer, "it's some

A Chinese Tea Plantation Breakfast over, we jumped ashore

radish leg was not found. It is to be regretted that his wares did not possess added starting off.

and the fire department called out. 'I might as well give it up. Much But the young man with the horseobliged to you for your kindness," he

Stage Traditions.

Two months have passed since the opening of our story, and Florence Mortimer one morning enters the handsome dining-room, and not seeing her the dairy, and when Dan. stops you

soft bed, sobs herself to sleep.

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ful as is her usual wont, this bright, would be lost in thought. Then I "Well, anyway Eugene, after all sunny morning, for three weeks have would remind him, but a few minutes your boasting, you can never say you passed and she has not heard from after he would stop again and bring out fooled me once on the first of April." Philip.

"No. I really cannot, Florence, but "He need not have been so anxious again I would faithfully give him the that is not saying I never will. Mark about my flirting with Eugene," she necessary admonitions. me, in two months' time you will not muses, "now that he sailed for Europe he so ready to repeat those words you last week. I wish I knew why Philip and after shearing, the wool was stored its awful clutch. Toward night the did not answer my last letter. Suppose sometimes for months in the large wool said a few moments ago."

"I will, too," replies the other, with he should be ill," and an anxious cloud room, built for that purpose, next to a pretended pout, which made her red, ruffles the fair brow. "Still he has the granery in the brick barn. sweet lips very charming. "Philip,"- friends there, I know. I've often "Where is that boy?" asked turning to the gentleman that had heard him speak of how intimate he father. "It is not much that I care, for hitherto been only a listener to their was with the Morgans, one of the lead- the work, but it distresses me to think merry talk, "you bear me witness, ing families there," of his growing up in such indolent hab-

Then her eyes rove restlessly over its. Hat., go and find him, and tell Just listen to Eugene. Why I've never been "April-fooled," as the children the paper she holds-for a moment her him to go to work cutting turnips." say, since I can remember, and I'm not heart almost ceases its wild beating, as I was not long in accomplishing this coing to begin now." she reads-

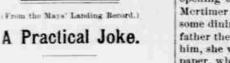
"Married, on the 31st of March, at the fleeces I could always find my gentle "Very well. I'll wager you that

And the milkmaid's careless song.

From the Mays' Landing Becord.)

BY LILIAN L'ESTRANGE.

father there, thinks while she waits for him, she will glance over the morning paper, which lies at his place. She does not feel as happy and cheer- it would slowly stop and the churner



ameo ring we saw at Bailey's last week, bride's residence, Mr. Philip Kennedy brother Dan., not whittling, nor whist that it shall be as I say." to Miss Annie Morgan."

will glance at the three persons in the elegantly-furnished room. Fiorence Mortimer is the only child

of wealthy Judge Mortimer, and is, figuratively speaking, "the very apple of his eve."

To-night, as she leans eagerly over fitting closely to the slender form, and cate blonde beauty.

She is only eighteen, this little heinto womanhood. She has never known child. a care in all her happy, sunny life, and is one who will never have to say, "All Thy storms and billows have gone over me." Ah no! All her dainty feet will ever tread on will be the fairest, most delicate flowers with which mother nature has ever strewn this earth of

Standing by her now, and gazing and in a few moments, a tall, slender with fond, proud eyes, at the bewitchgirl enters, and with a faint smile on ing loveliness of her fair face, is Philip her cold, beautiful face, welcomes him Kennedy, her betrothed of two week's back to America.

standing. He is a noble, handsome fel-"Florence!" he exclaimed, after the low, in spite of his faults, which are first greetings are over, "pardon me, not many the worst being jealousy and but what has changed you so? I exdistrust of human nature. He loves pected when I came back to find you Mrs. Kennedy, but meeting a friend, he tenderly fulfilled. Florence Mortimer fondly and truly, said you were still unmarried, and he and he is one whose affections are not easily transferred; with him, to love had not seen Kennedy for a long time,' once is to love forever.

And now we come to our third and last character, Eugene Rivere, a thoughtted paper. Florence had known him er you set sail. I thought you knew it. No iron stoves were used, and no confrom her earliest childhood, and he supplied the place of the brother whom she per."

had never known, as he died when she Philip Kennedy has taken an absurd ten, Florence, and then forgive me, if ing in town and country were done by was a baby.

sort of dislike to the young fellow, and you can," cries Eugene. "You rememnow, as he watches them together, a ber my wager a year ago, about fooling how, as he watches them together, a ber my wager a year of April? Well, I in-faint, undefined fear steals over his heart, which causes him to say hastily: heart, which causes him to say hastily: "Well, Flo., if I wish to catch the pose. I thought Philip would be home supplied the place of rugs and carpets. picking out all the dead and yellow ones train for B----, I must be leaving." in a few days, and I supposed, after all

smile fades from her face, and all else date of the paper. Oh, Florence, if I is forgotten, in the fact that he, her had only known; but you shall be used in this country, so far as we can damsels, as we were probably the first

and true still, as I know he will be. eves, as she says: "Oh, Philip, must you go? I don't Then, and then only, vill I hope for

know what is the matter with me to- your forgiveness." He clasps her hand for a moment in night, but I feel as if when you went on this horrid journey, I should rever his, and then seizing his hat, hastily

see you again. Oh, dear, don't go." his, and then seizh she pleads, clinging to his arm and shivering all over. Philip looks lown at her, smiling, as

on his breast, and is fain to be content. up and two gentlemen spring out; than that of our modern barns and "Why, sweetheart," he says at length another moment and they are in the wood-sheds and they never complained. "what is the matter with my own brave room, while Eugene says, "I said I

little girl?" stroking the thick, glossy would bring him to you, Florence dear, "I don't know, but I have some kind you my children, and I'll exit," and as 5, 9 and 10. curls.

of presentiment I shall never see you again." -The debt of the United States on ence is folded close-close in those dear the 1st of March was estimated at again."

"Why Florence, my darling, you are arms, while she whispers softly, "Phil- \$2,062,057,129.

ling, nor wasting his time (as we all of a hill a little distance off, where "Done!" replies the girl, with one of She reads the dreadful words again know now), but diligently poring over some men in short cotton trousers and her low, merry laughs, "It's just what and again, until they seemed to be a large volume, which he had borrow-

nervous. You know, dear, if I possi- ip, can you ever forgive me for doubt-

bly could help it I wouldn't go, but ing you, I-" but the sweet, penitent

that is impossible. My employers have words are hushed by kisses, and Flor-

sent to me, and, if I disobey I lose my ence Mortimer knows she is forgiven.

darling, promise;" and he holds the was an exceedingly practical woman,

and dropping him a little mock courte- My father used to trouble himself about

What a Dull Boy Came To.

"How many children have you, sir.

"Better than a dozen," said my fath-

"Is it possible !" they would reply;

"Why, no," said my father, "you

one of the older boys whom he fancied neck of the bottle was small; and then

was stupid. He used to tell his dismal the stirring up and prodding of the

n this matter. I think, for she made of his coat, and was very miserable.

fork in his life. Tell him to go after and shrilly ejaculated-

er, smiling and rubbing his hands.

"what a family, 13 children !"

will think better than a dozen."

forebodings to my mother.

the cows, and you'll find him two hours

after sitting on the fence staring at va-

head and say, "Oh yes, Dan. will have

My mother exercised the most sense

the best of the young man's laziness,

mere child, to watch him. She used to

Tum, tum, tum, went the paddle of

the dasher for about 10 minutes, then

from his pocket a small Euclid, while

to churning, and she used to put me, a store

to be provided for all his days."

start him up."

situation, which I can ill afford to do

now, as your father will never consent

to our marriage until I can support you

in comparative luxury. And now, dar-

ling, promise me you will not flirt with

"Indeed, Mr. Kennedy, I shall do no

such thing," and Florence tosses her

"Florence," the bitter jealous feeling

gnawing at his heart, "promise me, my

Her hands are instantly released,

"Indeed, Mr. Kennedy, I'll be aw-

fully good, and 1 won't flirt, on my

honor I won't flirt a bit. Does that

stop here any longer I shall certainly

miss my train. Be true to me, my own,"

and clasping her tightly to his heart

lovely lips and is gone, while Florence,

with a desolate feeling she has never

known before, rushes to her pretty lit-

tle room, and flinging herself on the

"Perfectly;" his full trust in

golden head saucily. "It will be awful-

Eugene Rivere while I am gone."

without Eugene to flirt with."

go I'll reply, sir,"

sy, she says domurely :

satisfy your lordship?"

dead on the soft carpet, and a tightly I used to look at him, then at the they looked like-were being planted signs, and think to myself, I don't in the rows. Passing another field, clutched paper in one rigid hand. know, but there is certainly something

One Hundred Years Ago.

ployed until Dr. Franklin invented the "What! Impossible! Oh good heav- iron-framed fire-place, which still bears tones, casting glances of astonishment

The water used for household purposes and preparing them for the hands of Florence starts up suddenly; the our talk, you would surely guess the was drawn from deep wells by the the rollers and firers. Our entrance

Mortimer is standing gazing eagerly out hundred years ago undressed and went

he folds her close in his strong arms, and then she nestles her golden head Mortimer is standing gazing eagerly out into the street, when a carriage drives to their beds in a temperature colder

-The New Hampshire State Fair and I've done so, and now God bless will be held at Manchester, October 7,

"John Smith."

been while the young man is writing, we will be no backing out, and while the young man is writing, we will denote the young man is writing, we will denote the young man is writing we will denote the young we will denote the young man is writing we will denote the young we we will denote the young we we we we we we young we lackets were laving out a new planta-

Dried Apples.

where some men were at work with Days and nights follow when Flor- queer about the boy. Why don't he their hoes in true Chinese style, stop- to show some of her knowledge of neverafter attempted Polonius." Even leled in the history of the service. The Days and nights follow when Flor-ence Mortimer's life is despaired of. ping every few moments to smoke their read some interesting story book, or ping every few moments to smoke their highest velocity ever reached before he recognizes that man is his master Days when Judge Mortimer, cursing borrow Shakespeare, like my older sis- pipes, we came at last to where the came under her immediate attention- has been decided reform in this respect. was 151 miles in 1871. the man that has so blighted his daught-ters, and read that on the siy as they plants had attained some size and the and there was a pound of them. These there may be often seen players of Po-Eugene Rivere's chair, her red lips iust parted in a merry smile, and show-smd pouring forth his anger and wrath. ing the glistening white teeth, one sel- But none seem harsh enough. At father of the readings (in their various feet high, according to age, and from them upon the stove. Not long after, adapted or mutilated by Lord Lans- Mrs. T. P. Bell, of San Francisco, is

roine of ours; a girl just blossoming his head on the table, weeps like a my brother Dan, probably might have full of oil. Charley thought they look- the crock for comfort she "dipped" a the low comedians, Dogget, Griffin, and and is said to have an income of \$60, been encouraged in his peculiar pro- ed like little laurel bushes; to me, those lot of them out. Not long thereafter Anthony Aston, the Shylock of Lord 000 a week. Mrs. Bell has the largest pensity to investigate into the deep that had been well picked were not un- she discovered that more of them want- Lansdowne's adaptation had been a and most costly collection of gems A year later a young man, rather mysteries of chemistry and science. like huckleberry bushes, only the leaves ed to get out of "hot water." Thinking very ruliculous figure; but this comic owned by any one lady in the United American army was at Middlebrook. browned with long exposure under But, to cut the story short, my broth- were, of course, a much darker green. it would be unwise to let so many escape, treatment of the character had so States. There is a stomacher and chatbrowned with long exposure under foreign skies, but with a light, springy father one day by the first picking, usually in April, is steep, rings hastily at Judge Mortimer's showing him a letter from a well-known when the leaves are very young and crock and covered it with a brick. She, much doubt was expressed at the pru- wildering to look upon. In the golden elegant home, and handing the serv- professor in an experimental college tender, commanding a much higher of course, thought she had the "snitz" dence of Macklin's reform. The actors, belt alone are 850 dnamonds. The chatant his card, asks for Miss Mortimer. offering him a salary, which enlarged price than those subsequently plucked. imprisoned beyond escape; but she de-He is shown into the familiar parlor, my fathers eyes in more senses than The second 's a month later, when they ceived herself in giving credence to he would spoil the performance; Quin, cents of exquisite workmanship deone. It was Dan, who became the com- have attained maturity; and as unpro- that thought. This, however, was not who was to play Autonio, told him he scending to the bottom of the skirt. It of the month (July) it was reported to fort of my father's declining years, and pitious weather would be likely to ruin her fault, for she possessed no know- would be hissed off the stage for his contains 1,973 diamonds. A tiara of Washington that an unusual movement who was made the administrator of his them, great expedition is used in get- ledge whatever respecting the expan- presumption; Fleetwood, the manager, diamonds is fashioned into crosses, was being made on the water. He was estate. It was Dan, who closed my ting in the crop the entire population sive qualities of "snitz." She thought urged him to abandon the public. Mackfather's eyes, and received the dying turning out to assist. A third, and she had things fixed, but the "snitz" lin held firm, however; during re- tre that alone cost \$5,000. There are certain movement he much desired to charge to help my mother control the even a fourth, follows; but the quality thought otherwise, and a loud noise hearsal he simply repeated the speeches two armlets with star pendants of dia-

The plantations were filled with a from, and her eyes corroborated the He was most anxious as to the result; cle contain gems of the purest water, another direction. Finally he preparmerry crowd, composed principally of fact. In brief, the "snitz" had kleked he was sure he was right; but he was weighing from two to four carats each. ed a despatch of seemingly great imwomen and children, all engaged in out the bottom of the crock an were not sure that he could persuade his au- A necklace of huge stones and star pen-

so as not to bruise the leaves. They the new cook's patience, although it was But after his first scene, the applause weigh from three to eight carats each. soldier was directed to don the garb of so as not to bruise the leaves. They the new cook's patience, although it was but after his first scene, the appraise weight from their work and screamed only her first effort at stewing dried apples. She didn't know what to do toward saving flances of astonishment tones, casting glances of astonishment and storight besitting. But the besitting and the besitting and the besitting. But the besitting as the besin

what! Impossible! Oh good heav-ens, have you been so mistaken? Lis-ing in town and country were done by you can," cries Eugene. "You remem-ber my wager a year ago, about fooling ber my wager a year ago, about fooling to of the first of April? Well, I in-

Eccentricity of One of Mar's Moons.

is forgotten, in the fact that he, her hero, her king, as she fondly calls him, sgoing. of the present century. There were no friction matches in those early days, friction matches in those early days, toined us, re-assured them, and in a few would not catch, the alternative was Leaving this room we went into another house was warm, unless some of the family were ill; in all the rest the tem-perature was at zero many nights in the A month has passed, and Florence into the street, when a carriage drives to their beds in a temperature colder

often prepared for exportation are rolled it was of a pasty consistence.

intrust comic actors with such characters as Polonius, Shylock, the Witches in the exact figures could not be obtained. rope every time it slackens. It is of no "That's the man I'm looking for," Macbeth, and the Lord Mayor in Rich- The quantity of snow, sleet and hall use! The poor mustang is hard and said the farmer, tipping his hat on the ard the Third. Garrick made credit- which fell during the twenty hours of fast. Perhaps another rider comes up

appointing, however, "so little was freezing to death. The officers speak the audience pleased with Woodward, of their experiences with a shudder, ed, he at last submits to his fate. His A few days ago a young lady resolved or Woodward with himself, that he The violence of the storm is unparal-

....

A Bonanza Queen

dom sees a more begutiful girl. She length one is sent which Philip Kenne- characters), either of my sisters or repeated enttings down had grown into while attending to other matters, her downe in 1701, and as "The Jew of a native of Boston, about twenty-eight broken in, and runs away to join his wears a dress of dainty blue cashmere, dy receives at his hotel in B-, and my brothers. I think there was a mis- dense masses of small twigs. Many of attention was drawn to the "snitz." Venice" had kept possession of the years of age, and the wife of Mr. Bell, wild companions, he seems never to one which makes him sav, tearing it take here; my father was an intelli- them were covered with little white They were trying to get out of the stage until 1841, when Macklin revived one of the directors of the Bank of forget that terrible lasso, and if he sees which is well suited to set off her dell-in pieces, "false, false, like them all, gent man, and if he had taken the trou-flowers, somewhat similar to the jasmine crock, and many of them did get out. The original play, and endowed Shylock California. He is also largely interbut I believed her so true, and oh ! I ble to look into the different disposi- and seeds inclosed in a casing not unlike This surprised her somewhat, but, conloved her so?" and the man, bowing tions, tastes and habits of his children, that of the hazeinut, but thinner and cluding that there were too many in his proper attributes. In the hands of O'Brien and Mackey and others, to even run away.

younger children, and be always tender with his sisters, a commission most tenderly fulfilled. thought otherwise, and but a small proportion of these last pickings is pre-tenderly fulfilled. thought otherwise, and but a small proportion of these last pickings is pre-tenderly fulfilled. thought otherwise, and a loud noise soon announced that something had happened. The cook's ear told her quite distinctly where the noise came

never be anything to me. He was mar- of coal, not a cubic foot of illuminating stripping the bushes as rapidly as pos- erawling all over the store in quest of dience to think so. When he entered, dants cost \$76,000. The central "spark" Putnam, which he proposed to forward never be anything to me. He was man-ried to a Miss Morgan, a few days aft-gas had been burned in this country. sible, yet with great care and dexterity, dry weather. This was too much for not a hand moved to encourage him.

they were rolled and kneaded until altery were so strikingly numerous. If they were, would they not have left the green juice was freed. They were then scattered loosely in large, flat bas-kets, and placed under the sun to dry. Subsequently, the leaves were again carried to the furnaces and exposed to gentle heat, until they curled and twist-ed themselves into the shapes so familiar to you all. Some of the finer kinds often prepared for exportation are rolled

vain, Panting, exhausted and conquor know it. A few more struggles, and and perhaps, in one or two days he sub mits to a bit in his mouth, and becomes a tame horse for the rest of his life. If, by any chance, he escapes before he is

Washington's Strategy. In the month of July, 1777, the

N. J. Generel Howe, with the main

and stood, hesitating. But she hesitated durance related to the performance of large emerald and diamond necklace of ted to Washington's presence, he was

spect the traditions of her impersona- the fair sex sigh with envy is a coral Washington told him what he was to An explanation of the remarkable tion. It was, indeed, almost as difficult and diamond necklace. The coral is of do. He was simply to deliver that shoe speed of one of the newly discovered to suppress the low-comedy Portia a fine pink hue, and the diamonds are to General Putnam at a certain canton-

on the hearth" over night, and the stock of Chinese, more, I thought, to their amusement then their edification. It is a dieu to the nebular hypothesis, which the *Richard* of the night, the king de-tinder was damp so that the sparks their amusement then their edification. This was a went into another was the strong we went into another was damp so that the sparks their amusement then their edification. This was a went into another were went into another was developed as the sparks the spa to do at present. Professor Doolittle, Mayor, who appears but once or twice There is a second butterfly hair adorn- captured."

would not catch, the alternative was presented of wandering through the snow a mile or so to borrow a brand of a neighbor. Only one room in any house was warm, unless some of the

The judge has called Eugene from the room a moment ago, and they are alone. Tears fill the girl's lustrous violet Tears fill the girl's lustrous violet Tears fill the girl's lustrous violet Tears to the state of the method to you, faithful tears to the the room a moment tear the room a woment ago, and they are alone. Tears fill the girl's lustrous violet Tears fill the gi

