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## THE OLD PORCH STOOP.

I am sitting on the old porch stoop to-night Of the farm-house long and low. And the moon bathes in its silvery light All the objects that I know : The shadows lie thick on the grassy walks From the long row of maple trees, While the cricket chirps its lonely sound And the night wind rustles the leaves. I am lonely in heart and soul to-night-

For memories crowd thick and fast Of the ones who sat where I sit alone In the times forever past. How many thoughts some sweet, some sad-Will cling here evermore

Where the sheltering caves, drooping low, Shadow the old stoop o'er.

I sm thinking, as I gaze on that hallowed Of the feet which have worn it away ;

Of how many, weary with the march of life, Would long for its rest to-day; And the quiet shelter of the clustering vines That creep around the door-But they must ever keep moving on-

They may come back no more. In memory I hear the tramp of the feet And see the heads bow low. When they were borne across the time-worn

The leved ones long ago, I can see where I sit, with tear-dimmed eyes By the rays of the moon so bright, Where they lie at rest on the side of the hill-

Their head-stones gleaming white. All lonely I mourn the voices I loved That have slipped away, one by one And are mingling now in the world's busy

Or with voices beyond the sun. How many in the days forever gone by Have tripped over so light and free ! And some with a sorrowful step and slow-They have all left the home-nest but me.

# One, Five and Nine.

"I say again, Edmund, I will not read it. Keep it and gloat over it as the evidence of your ingratitude and of my sight, or I will not answer for my actions."

Still he held the letter toward me, silently, with the same strange smile lighting up his boyish face.

Why do you torture me?" I cried. restraining myself with an effort. "You have robbed me of my treasure. You have destroyed the sole aim of my life. Let that content you."

"You are mad," he said, with an irritating calmness. "If you would read the letter you might better understand the full extent of the wrong I have done

I tore the letter from his hand and flung it upon the glowing grate. It

a cold, terrible thought crept upon me the safe apart came to me, but I knew sprawling gypsy men, the active gypsy as I gazed at him. The safe was empty: that Edmund must be dead many hours girls, the black-eyed babies and the for I had removed its contents earlier before even that could be accomplished. brown queen in her traditional round ing on the children. They stood as he hat and red petticoat; the green grass shudder that it would be possible for whirled it round and round until the under them and blue sky over them, and it to contain his body. In the delirium figures seemed to glare like sparks of a background of old trees. It seems of personal representation and acknowlof my rage and jealousy, the temptation fire before my dizzy eyes. Still the strange to think that I actually saw edgement of the divine goodness and of an awful revenge took a firm hold safe refused to render up its victim. strange to think that I actually saw those romantic, mysterious creatures the power. Then the Rev. Dr. John Hall upon me. For a moment however I

"Edmund." I said, calmly, 'leave get out of my sight."

"No, I will not," he returned firmly, My roving eyes fell upon the three until you know the contents of the heaps of ashes from the burnt letters Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church New said that something like a year ago a brows; and when they pass through villa, inherited from the Duchess of St. letter you have so foolishly destroyed." I struggled no longer against the temptation; but I waited to have one loubt confirmed.

"Do you love her, Edmund?" I asked in a smothered voice.

"Yes, dearly," he replied, with the old strange smile crossing his lips. "And does"-the words stuck in my

throat-"does she love you?"

arms and forcing him toward the safe. For a moment he struggled wildly, but in vain. His boyish frame was knob. like an infant's beside my maturer

up at me appealingly. 'Would you murder me, Arthur?"

Heaven's name, let me explain!" "Too late?" I muttered, as I savagely forced him into the safe and crushed lated the lock, I whirle; the combination around and the heavy bolt slid into At length, with a deep sig!. ae onened its sockets with a dull thud. He was his eyes and looked up at me inquirburied alive in a tomb more impenetra- ingly. ble than the deepest grave ever dug.

Insanely exulting over my detestable crime, I sat down to reflect. Surely, I Take her, I am too sinful, too selfish to said, I have done no more than justice. be worthy of her love," I have administered a well-merited punishment with my own hands. The his kind smile, "all but your self-conductive his kind smile, "all but your self-condesigned by artists and executed by expectation, but I cannot take her in Judas who betrays his friend and bene-demnation; but I cannot take her in factor deserves no better fate. For the sense you mean. I told you we did not Edmund owe his very life to loved each other, but it was only as me? Did I not take him in, a homeless, relatives may love. For, Arthur, she nameless orphan, and make him as a younger brother to me? Had I not, is that sister whom, as you know, I lost obstructed, so that when the animal's wear and tear of temper, the wholesale when young in the world and strugscan read and write. I also know som
scan read and gling with every adversity, divided my acrifice that he might profit thereby? doubt of us, and that letter which you And how had he rewarded me?

Late in life I had met the woman who I believed might secure to me the that filled my eyes were those of unutcontentment I had always longed for erable thankfulness for my narrow es. but never known. I had trusted her when she told me that my love for her was returned. At my age, love is no floatness waif hat a rock whose founds. floating waif, but a rock whose founda-tions lie deep in the heart, and I had tied my soul to it. I had made Edmund It is a bad religion that makes us hate my confidant and her friend. I had the religion of other people.

seen them together, day after day, only too happy that they seemed to appreciate each other. Only of late the demon of suspicion had entered my mind. Then I frankly acknowledged my fears, and asked that they should see each other no more. And both had refused. not gently or considerately, but with a cool insolence that maddened me. I saw that there was a secret between them, and I knew it meant that I had

robbed me of her. The thought had rankled in me like the sting of a scorpion. I had become both of them that I might not witness the happiness I had lost. This day Edmund had come to me and with affected pity, offered me a letter from her, which he said would explain all. Ay, explain with cool indifference the falseness of them both. I had done well. My act was justice, not revenge.

upon the floor; as I raised them they better one than they get up on any stage world around, and who, combined can awfully afraid he was going to stay and which hung upon the wall before me. My gaze fastened upon it with a kind of fascination. The frank, boyish eyes soon appear on the horizon, and archly prominent are as follows: Robert L. stay there or bolt, while Mary Jane admonished the single ladies "not to stuart, Robert Bonner, William Libbey, looked as if she would like to drop into deny as they was wives and mothers." Henry B. Hyde, Jacob D. Vermilye, head, for I felt my evil resolution melting away beneath its influence; but I could not. With the swiftness of thought a sense of horror for my meditated crime, and pity for my victim, rushed over me. Deeply as he had wronged me, I felt that I must forgive but glaring stupidity instead.

trated them. Was he dead already? combination by which I had fastened it. a murderer in spite of myself.

perhaps weeks, to recover it again.

which it could be renewed. Once again I can to the door

But fifteen minutes more of life remained for him.

I arose once more, uttering a wild me. As you hope to live another hour, prayer to Heaven for pardon and help, and gazed vacantly around the room, three distinct figures.

Who can imagine the passion of joy strength. Then he desisted and looked and relief that swept over upon me, as the massive doors swung slowly back. exposing the interior of the safe. Edhe said, hoarsely. "Madman! you mund lay partly upon the floor, pallid know not what you are doing. In as death itself, and utterly insensible, but, thank Heaven, the heart still flut-

tered feebly; he was not dead, It was the effort of an instant to lift a glance at the dial plate which regulife I had so nearly deprive him of.

> "Forgive me, Edmund," I cried, in an ageny of shame and remorse, "I was mad. I knew not what I was doing.

"I forgive you," he answered, with

burned would have told you all." I could make no reply. The tears

There are gypsies to be met with in this world even yet-genuine gypsies. They are as nomadic as ever. They are as black-eyed and as dark-skinned.

I saw some in Connecticut last sumlost the woman I loved, and that the mer. They camped in a large field, and representation the tremendous sum of man whom I had so befriended had built their fires, and hung pots over crooked sticks, and pitched their tents in picturesque fashion.

moody and ill, separating myself from nothing, and watched an old woman

I had been sitting with my eyes bent ly, when the Gypsy Queen—a much because of men whose names are "Thank goodness, he's gone! That because the many presence of men whose names are "Thank goodness, he's gone! That because it is a commerce the many presence of men whose names are "Thank goodness, he's gone! That because it is a commerce the many presence of men whose names are "Thank goodness, he's gone! That because it is a commerce the many presence of men whose names are many presence and entirely genuine—appeared to play her part, she told the married ladies of which a power greater than that of any spend the evening. Mary Jane, I hope and the evening will be a power greater than that of any spend the evening. Mary Jane, I hope and the evening will be a power greater than that of any spend the evening.

Her eyes were as black as any one Henry G. De Forest James Frazer, out, rushed to the entry, seized his hat, could wish, but any ordinary mortal John N. Mortimer, William Sloane, shot down the steps and went home, could have made better guesses as to Harvey Fisk, John A. Stewart, and- meditating upon the emptiness of hufacts. There was not a particle of the but already we have exceeded the ag- man happiness and the uncertainty of bye, sir," and accompanied the officer wit and penetration that one expects of gregate of two hundred millions of dol- the Smiths. those who make a trade, of deception, lars, either owned or in the control of

anything about us, or even decide which not be less than one hundred millions, sparrow builds its nest of grasses, which ing to release him; but first called his name. There was no answer. The we had with us, and who stared in as-half that sum. The prayer in behalf of a bottle, and suspends it firmly to the name. There was no answer. The tonishment at the funny little brown of the golden babies went on, until, in branches of a tree, with its entrance voice, had he spoken, would have penewas the "dark-complexioned gentleman shaven man, to whose executive ability

with the horror of my position, I stag- your'n, my dear, is gone-if I must speak great part of his world-known triumphs. the door, it might be the task of days, isn't so very dark, nor so very light, check is good for \$50,000,000, and to nor he isn't so very tall-which I wish whom an army of clerks look for daily Meanwhile Edmund must die of suffo- to tell you the truth and not deceive you direction and control. There, too, was every combination I fancied might be a whisper that, "just at this present than his bond, and whose bond is good

gypsies, in the heart of old Connecticat. | ceased, and they all sat down.

lying upon the floor. Whether it was York, recently, and listened to a pecu-tramp called at the house of Mr. Bailey, the streets it is not uncommon for their Albans, at Highgate, in sight of the mefrom some vague recollection or liar discourse on God's enemies in gen- in Mosa township, N. Y., and asked per- lovers, who amuse themselves with tropolis. Her town house is an immense great disadvantage; he is a prisoner, well, it can't be helped; but I wouldn't whether they really existed as I saw eral and Satan in particular. The mission to stop all night. A little per-training these birds, to send them to bay-windowed mansion in Stratton them, I know not, but the three heaps magnificence of this Presbyterian church sussion led to his request being grant- pluck the pieces of gold from the fore- street, a cut de suc which runs along the London Zoological Gardens a play "No?" said the clerk, much affected. seemed to have assumed the shape of cannot be easily exaggerated. Costing suasion led to his request being graint place the walls of Devonshire House in ground has been attached to the cage of their mistresses and bring side the walls of Devonshire House in ground has been attached to the cage of their mistresses and bring side the walls of Devonshire House in ground has been attached to the cage of their mistresses and bring side the walls of Devonshire House in ground has been attached to the cage of their mistresses and bring side the walls of Devonshire House in ground has been attached to the cage of their mistresses and bring side the walls of Devonshire House in ground has been attached to the cage of their mistresses and bring side the walls of Devonshire House in ground has been attached to the cage of their mistresses and bring side the walls of Devonshire House in ground has been attached to the cage of their mistresses and bring side the walls of Devonshire House in ground has been attached to the cage of their mistresses and bring side the walls of Devonshire House in ground has been attached to the cage of their mistresses and bring side the walls of Devonshire House in ground has been attached to the cage of their mistresses and bring side the walls of Devonshire House in ground has been attached to the cage of their mistresses and bring side the wall of the cage of the ca They were the numerals, one, five on the fashionable side of Fifth avenue, called to her little daughter, but the swains. a monument of the potency of wealth, For a moment I stared at them a luxurious symposium for the repre-calling, the mother used the full given blankly, then the blessed hope that sentatives of not less than \$200,000,000. name of the child: "Even as I do her," he answered as they might represent the one out of Large as its dimensions are, its seating "Isabelia Stevens, don't you hear the many thousand combinations that capacity is in the neighborhood of me ?" "Then love each other in the next would open the safe aroused me. With- eighteen hundred only, for men who The tramp looked up as if interested, "Then love each other in the hext would for you shall never meet again out pausing to find a reason for the can afford to pay for hard-wood seats and remarked, musingly, "Isabella ered with a tight-fitting skull-cap. in this," I cried, seizing him in my fancy, I set the numbers one above the polished to the verge of satin, cushioned Stevens? Isabella Stevens? Have you Hat or cap he were none. His little other on the dial, and with a thickly in crimson, and bountifully supplied got any relations of that name?" beating heart pulled desperately at the with stuffed pillows for the weary back, do not like to be crowded while at their mother's maiden name." Sunday exercises. Fronting the congre- "There is," said the tramp, "an im- nor stockings, a shirt which might have angel, the lion, the bull, and the eagle, ing a claimant of that name who is suptypes of the four evangels, but often posed to be in America." taken by uninformed observers as types He then proceeded to give all the deof the bulls and bears of Wall street, tails he could, and the result was that himself: "What is your name?" who so liberally contributed to pay for Mrs. Bailey communicated the facts to this costly pile. The pulpit itself is like her mother, who secured the fortune, the giant door upon him. With scarce him out of the safe into purer air, but a flowery bed of ease. Carpeted it is and is now enjoying the fruits of her with the choicest fabric known to the daughter's hospitality to the tramp, weaver's loom, thick and soft, and yielding to the feet of those who take hold on righteousness. Three elegantly relatives may love. For, Arthur, she is that sister whom, as you know, I lost sun shine, mellowed and tinted. Pre- offers climates of various degrees of tem- sent me to school, too. I went to the we saw that you were unhappy in your the cut and ensemble of a capon-lined mutually cause a destruction of human est pride at this achievement. "Me or swarms of them; they may be justly tries to guide it.

Having sprinkled in the ceremony of tries.

baptism half a dozen little millionaires,

one of whom expressed his disapprobation of the sacrament in stentorian tones, and was carried out in disgrace by a nurse, Dr. Hall opened the regular They tell fortunes as of yore. I've no doubt they steal babies still, if they do not happen to have enough of their and bend their body during prayer, and own; but they generally have a supermen, who rose, like garden pillars of the sanctuary, and aggregated in their

\$100,000,000, if not more. The scene was a strange one. Half said to his daughter: a dozen unconscious babes had been Three men sat on the ground doing touched by the clerical inger, dipped in Croton water, and the Creator of the lantern-jawed, red-headed idiot fooling stir a great kettle of stew. A baby was playing with a real silver teapot, and a little girl was spreading a picnic sort of the girl was spreading a picnic sort of and personal support of these men, who can be a support of the support of these men, who can be a laid over rag carpet to keep the damp off. cies of more than \$150,000,000. It sugtered us and reported and got us all gested a glance at the monetary position Just as he concluded Susan came of the congregation, and it revealed the down, and not perceiving Parker, said : known in the marts of commerce the man is enough to provoke a saint, I was the party that their sweethearts would the United States of the party that their sweethearts would the United States of the Party that their sweethearts would the United States of the United States

the persons named. There are a score Not one of that tribe could find out of others, whose combined figures can-

A story has been told us which seems Attracted by the sound of silver bells, to go far in corroberation of the late wear, according to Sir William, very self; for Lady B. Coutts, with all her nearly two thousand persons filled the boss Tweed's theory of chances. It is thin plates of gold between their eye- millions, has no country seat, except a not far from a million dollars, it stands per. During the meal Mrs. Bailey them in triumph to the mischievous Piccadilly. Its windows command a the tigers, sufficiently large for them to permit without a certificate I guess I'll

young one paid no attention. Again

"Yes" said the lady, "that was ray

gation is the pulpit, on the facade of mense fortune in Cornwall, England, which, carved in sturdy oak, are the which has been for twenty year await-

"Henry Neeland, sir."

"Goin' on seven."

"None, sir."

what did you do?"

"How old are you, sonny?"

"Where are your father and mother?

died about six months ago of diphthe-

"Have you any brothers or sisters?"

"Well, when your parents were dead

"They're both dead, sir. Me father

Unexplored Regions of Africa. Those who have attained maturity ria, an' me mother died three days carved arm-chairs afford accommodation | may recollect seeing upon maps of Afrifor the clergy, and a table of the same ca a large blank space in the centre, inhave died. on'y she fretted so, and that year, but she has nephews and nieces adjoined a very large built of nerve per. It will be only a pleasant surprise after. I don't think that she would suite stands at the right of the officiator, dicating a land unexplored and un-killed her. Me father used to work lon Above the speaker's head a beveled known. Of late years explorers have the White Star Line." sounding board imparts resonance to pierced its mysteries, and ascertained the voice, and over this is the gorgeous that this region of great equatorial lakes perts. All about the auditorium are teau, among mountains crowned with magnificent stained glass, diamond-cut eternal snow, is watered by great heard that my father and mother was windows, through which the rays of the streams proceeding from them, and dead, and took me into her house. She Although a Preplyterian preacher of ever, the abode of savages, who are at can read and write. I also know som attacks. The victim of the piranha is eyes are fully occupied watching its and universal discomfort of the plan of abbot of three centuries back. Moses life computed at hundreds of thousands mother always made me say my prayin his meekest mood was a raging lion a year. At least forty thousand slaves ers mornin' an' night, an' she always to him, and St. John was rough in com- are also annually captured there, for made me go to mass every mornin,' have been his valet. Clad in snowy, elsewhere, The International African boy." appropriate door, while a mediocre or-for the use and protection of travellers;

let me go to school any more, and made

me sell papers. She used to give me

eight cents every evening an' I'd buy

money I was'nt fit to eat."

hungry in the mornin'."

"Yes, sir; I like to learn."

"Come, Henry," said the officer

and little Henry Neeland smiled "Good

to the car. Poor little fellow! An or-

phan, beaten, kicked, starved, he knows

"And for dinner?"

"Did you get enough to eat?"

"Did you get any breakfast?"

"Oh! yes, sir," with some hesitation.

"Most always I did'nt. Sometimes I

got a piece o' bread, but that was'nt

with a smile, "for I wasn't always

"I got a piece o' bread an' butter.

Our young friend Parker went out the other evening to visit the two Miss Smiths. After conversing with them a while, Miss Susan excused herself for a lalways got a scoldin' an' sometimes a few moments, and went up stairs. Pre-licken' at home. Las' night I got stuck sently Parker thought he heard her coming, and slipping behind the door, out, savin' that if I was'nt fit to earn he suggested that the other Miss Smith should tell Miss Susan that he had gone. But it was old Mr. Smith in his slippers. As he entered he looked around and

"Ah, ha! So Parker's gone, has he touched by the clerical finger, dipped Good riddance. I don't want any such often. I didn't mind it," he added Universe was asked to bless the same, around here. He hasn't got the sense control to-day the destinies and poten- out of him if I catch him here again.

trade. Do you like to go?"

## The Glow-Worm Bird.

the dark side of life, but his dubious companions have not corrupted him. In India it is said that a species of Little Henry Neeland will become a ing to release him; but first called his of us was the mother of the little child and still another score who control one it weaves very skilfully into the shape good man. The Richest Englishwoman and frightened a very large old gypsy, wealth thereabout personified, Miss attacks of birds of prey. But the ex-With fingers weak as a child's, I with tinker written in every feature, by Kilmansegg and her golden leg appearterior of the nest is not its most wonderhe gave it the fame it enjoys. Lady beside the one she loved truly and longalways said, I ain't easy knocked over, turned the index plate controlling the quoting nursery rhyme appropriate to ed to become a reality, and the thump ful peculiarity. Within, it is divided Burdett, the mother of Baroness Burbolt, and pulled at the knob. The door the occasion, which the tinker gypsy of her metalic limb beat in unison with into several chambers, which, accord-dett Coutts, was his third daughter by the evidence of your ingratitude and my misery, if you will; but put it out remained immovable. I had lost the evidently thought was a mystic spell. So measured cadence of the speaker's ing to the popular belief, the bird is in his first wife, an excellent woman of We all had our fortunes told. There voice. There stood the calm, closenight with glow-worms or fire-flies. of his immense wealth, after providing with a good heart toward you; but the late A. T. Stewart, attributed a The story goes, that, after collecting a handsomely for his daughters, to his number of these luminous insects, the second wife, Miss Mellon, a celebrated thicker for the purpose of salling upon along as though nothing had happened. gered to a chair and sat down. My re- the truth-to a light party;" and the Mr. William Libbey is a member, of bird fastens them to the inside of its actress, and she no doubt in accordance it. Three of us were induced by our It's kind o' sorrowful to think of, pentance had come too late. I must be light lady of whom we were to "be- this church, and a constant attendant nest by means of a peculiar kind of clay with his wishes, bequeathed it to his ware," and our carriages to ride in, and on its services. He always stands in of a glutinous nature; and thus when grand daughter. Why lady Burdett-I was aware that once having lost unlimited wealth and long life. I am prayer-time, and looks more like a Calthe glorious sun, in whose beams it deCoutts was thus selected has not been the glorious sun, in whose beams it dethe arrangement by which I had locked still looking for "a gent, my dear, as vanistic preacher than one whose firm lights to spread its airy pinions, is with explained. As soon as Mrs. Courts was acquire upon the journey any marked it—that's the kind of a hairpin I am; drawn from the world, the bird can re- known to have inherited this prodigious prejudice in favor of that particular nothing mean about me. You ought to tire to its pendent couch and be rocked fortune she became a central figure in form of navigation. Cedars growing see the coffin, nice black one with silto sleep, basking in the mild beams of English society. The London papers of at the water's edge have their roots ver-plated handles and a plate with her atmosphere of the safe would be exhausted in a little over an hour, and there was not the smallest crevice by which it could be removed.

The London papers of the famous weekly paper whose leaves are scattered by the didner, and one as can make home happy."

And now and then I am troubled with by the hundred thousands throughout there was not the smallest crevice by which it could be removed.

The London papers of the famous weekly paper whose leaves are scattered by the didner, and some of the glow-worm. A gentleman who last, when she emerged from widow-had resided many years in India, speak-hood, devoted much space to her by the hundred thousands throughout the land; a man whose very horses are states that I was so economical; the land; a man whose very horses are states that I was so economical; the land; a man whose very horses are states. for my Gypsy Queen, casting candid better housed than the president of the due in United States, whose word is better sence of the bird, in the afternoon, he York, the Duke of Wellington, the dying. The trunk or stem of the tree -within limits, you know, within every combination I fanced might be very combination I fanced might be the true one, but the great metal panel true one, but the free half at dozen live, which dillustry minutes of life and a stalwart frame. He purpose of two dollars about you, my leve, I'll had not be feel the widower, when the widower, when the true one, but the free half a dozen live to the interior. In the fourth he found great with a dark, notably in Disrael's "Vivie great least side of a man with a long the earth at all the great metal panel true of the set side of a man with a long the earth at all the great metal panel true of the set side of a man with a long the earth at all the free half at day, notably in Disrael's "Vivie years later side found fray." Five years later side found fray." Five years ed four of these nests in three Duke and Duchess of Argyll." etc., and of the roomy steel safe which was built into the wall. Whether something in his attitude, or some whisper from my evil heart, suggested it, I know not, but a cold, terrible thought crept upon me a cold, terrible thought crept upon me them. He however, grants to the lit-tle feathered "Indian," various quali-eye, and were ready to consent to erally room for her to pass between a again, you old beast." she'd say. Very ties which are, if anything, more won- become prince consorts-dreadfully "sweeper," which she always did; outspoken, was Dorothy, and I must

be dropped into a well the bird will legal remedy. There is little doubt that her money times only half into it, but alway holdupon a given signal, dart down after it, and seizing it before it reaches the has made, her an old maid, but she ing on to the logs with grim desperaion.

water, bear it with apparent exultation probably finds compensation in the fact It was only by a united effort that the to its master. It can also be taught to that it has also made her the most popu- runaway was ultimately turned into the carry notes from one house to another. | lar woman in London, with which city | fence, so to speak, and held there long | in', and said I was a long gangling old The young Hindoo women at Benares she has always closely identified her, enough for us to jump off. Park of Buckingham Palace. The mansion contains quantities of very costly objets d' art, including a cabinet He was a little fellow, scarcely as

high as an ordinary table. His hair said to have been appraised at 18,000 was cut in such a manner as to give guineas. She entertains a great deal, and gives the head the appearance of being covperhaps larger dinner parties in her vast diningroom than any other person in London, but neither her dinners nor form was clothed in a tight-fitting her balls are exceptionally recherche, pair of knee-beeches, displaying the Still she sees all the most interesting bare ankles, for he wore neither shoes people. She is an intimate friend of once been white, and a little jacket, orn in several places and pinned together. He was found in the streets of New York, and in answer to queshis own house was not available. tions gave the following account of

Lady Burdett-Coutts is now about sixty; she is tall and thin, with a very amiable expression of countenance and pleasing manner, the latter being utterly devoid of the slightest arrogance or known. Her brother, Sir Robert, is a each side of the upper lip. queer old bachelor, with \$200,000 a To the lower end of each whisker is

"A lady what lived in Pearl street compared to a nest of water hornets. drink of the water below the surface, behind them, they at once began to reconcile a man to "living in the dirt." enemy, and turns his unprotected belly like satin in the warm sun. towards the top of the water; the otter All of a sudden a new, and, to them, tributed by gift and sale, during April, "I staid there for three months, and ganist played a dreary dirge upon the instrument with the showy front.

Then a lady in Madison street took me. Instrument with the showy front.

She went out washin'. She would'nt attacks.

### Memories of Mount Vernon.

We wandered all through the sad, silent mansion. We looked at the spinpapers an' sell 'em. Sometime the big dle legged furniture, and at a rusty key on the wall, the key of the Bastile. We boys hit me an' tore the papers, an' then on the wall, the key of the Bastile. We mained stationary and statue-like, see Washingtons vest and small clothes watching the innocent-locking baby in the glass case, and a lock of his hair, on three papers, an' then she put me and original letters by his hand and Eustis' wedding gift harpischord, that her stepfather brought from foreign Lafayette's. We see pretty Eleanor lands for a surprise when she left her girlhood's home. The pretty Eleanor is buried long ago. All traces of her pink and white beauty have left the chord, brought back by strange hands to her old home. The room that inter- to kill this young zebu calf and eat him. ests me the most is the tiny attic chamtic room, and here, winter and summer, own peculiar way. "Yes, sir; I had a penny in my she watened with longing, crazy eyes pocket and I bought a roll. What sort the tomb that held her dead. There was of a place is the Protectory?" he in- no place for stove or grate; all day, in a shawl wrapped about her bent form, right-she was dead. true Martha Washington, first lady of small marble resting-place than at the ceased.

A Raft on the Au Sable derful than the above. He says that it pestered by would be suitors, and a cer- but it was different with the passengers, is easily tamed, and may be taught to tain Mr. Dunn became such an insuffer- who, with a couple of unhappy dogs, fetch and carry like a dog. If a ring able nuisance that she had to seek a were rasped from one end to the other, sometimes into the water, and at other

The caged lion or tiger is seen at a carryin' out her meanin.' Dear 'dear! the tigers in their play-ground:

It was indeed a beautiful sight to see | And wiping the perspiration from these lovely, gigantic cats, the fear ti- his brow and remarking that it was gers, gradually emerge one by one into warm to-day but looked like rain, he their new, large open play ground. departed to procure the necessary cer-When they arrived at the opening it tificate. was beautiful to watch them crouch down, making themselves appear as small as possible.

Finding nothing hurt or alarmed Mr. Gladstone, who in 1871 advised the them, they curiously examined the than to their sense of sight.

news is received.

The fish which contends for the di- gradually creeping up to its prey in the agreeableness of this method, it is a minion of the Brazilian portion of South jungle, these whiskers act like so many great saving of somebody's nerves and America is one of terrible voracity; sentries, which warn it to keep to the muscles. The straining and overdoing,

Horses and cattle do not venture to their play ground, and the door closed help will permit, are almost enough to est their snouts should be bitten off play, and very beautiful were their -an accident which, however, some- movements as they ran after each other, times befalls them. The cayman him-tumbled and gamboled like young kit to commerce by the blockade at Odessa self is forced to fly before this terrible tens before a fire, their coats looking alone has been from \$50,000,000 to

came out of its shed, that was situated in full sight of the cage, only a few

The moment he saw it one of the tizebu. He was all fixed and statue-like, perfectly motionless, except the very

ing great anxiety, expectation, and readiness for immediate action. Presently the other three perceived that their comrade had seen something. earth; here stands the dusty harpis- They also instantly assumed various attitudes, indicating their intense desire

This group of four magnificent tigers. ber where the devoted widow passed all intent upon one and the same object, You know the lady went out washin', her days after her husband's death. was grand in the extreme. It was also an' so she wasn'talways home," he ob- The large chamber below was closed very luteresting to observe that the served apologetically. "For supper I after his decease. None entered it from sometimes got meat." mother of the young zebu seemed to that time on. A rug and single beat know instinctively that her calf was in that time on. A rug and single bea know instinctively that her calf was in "Did you have anything to cat this Mrs. Washington had moved to the at- danger, as she seemed to warn it in her

## The Widower's Story.

He walked into the Health Office and the room under the roof, she sat by the said he wanted a burial permit. When "It's a nice place where little boys small window (her feet in winter on a asked for the physician's certificate, he learn to read and write and learn a zinc foot stool filled with coals), with said he didn't have any; but it was all

The jauntiness and cheerfulness of the land! First, in elegance in times of the applicant striking the cierk as somepeace; in courage in time of war; in what peculiar in connection with the faithfulness in time of death. All solemnity of the errand, he questioned women look with tenderer eyes at the further and asked the name of the de-

grander casket by their side. One bears "Her name? Oh! Why it's Dorothy upon it a draped flag, cut in the stone, Ann Bugsby-my wife, you know. a shield and crouching eagle; the other Yes," continued Mr. Bugby, with unonly the words-"Martha, consort of abated cheerfulness, "she's gone at last Washington." Yet these words dim and it makes me feel awful bad when I the eyes of loving wives; they pierce think of it; seems as though I'd lost a the hearts of lonely widows, and bind friend. Why, I hain't felt so since I Mr. Thomas Coutts died, aged 31, in all true and fervent womanhood close lost my dog last summer-shot, you and consequence after I'd buried himthe dog, you know-and shed a tear or Of the Au Sable as a navigable river, two, I braced right up again. No use I am constrained to state I cannot speak givin' up, you know, and so when I get

say she was purty clear headed and generally got things about right. She'd a remarkable keen sense of humor, too, had Dorothy, and I remember I nearly laughed myself to death one night at something she said when I come in I disremember just what it was, but I know she got awful mad at my laughfool-I am a little lengthy in the legs, you know. But I never minded her I knew she meant well, though she was a little queer sometimes in her way of

fine view of what is called the Green sport in and exhibit some of their jun- mosey round and get one, for she won't gle habits. Mr. Buckland thus de- keep much longer. I don't see any use scribes, what he saw while looking at in it though, for she's dead as a herrin'."

House-cleaning must go. And our only purpose in the few desultory remarks is to enjoin the mesdames to take Queen to raise her to a peerage, and he trunks of the trees and rockwork placed it casy. Rome wasn't built in a day, and his family passed several weeks there for their especial benefit. They and there is no necessity for cleaning a with her in town some years ago when trusted to their sense of smell rather whole house in three days. Necessity One of the greatest ornaments the tiger's head possesses beside the regula- who do not have to give any personal tion V mark over the eyes, which is attention to the work, the confusion observable in all thorough bred tigers, and discomfort of the household cannot the loveliness of their countenances is be avoided when the job is done on the pretension. To whom Lady Burdett much enhanced by the long, graceful plan of the old-fashioned grand raid. outts' enormous wealth will go is not whiskers, situated for the most part on Proceed gradually, and attempt no more each day than can comfortably be completed between breakfast and supwho are by no means wealthy, and who matter and from this bulb of nerve mat- to the "man of the house"—no matter

who are by no means wealthy, and who consider themselves eminently eligible ter goes directly to the brain a nerve.

This nerve is in fact a telegraph wire; and the whiskers are the office at which ing fresh and bright in spring array at nightfall, and no other signs of "house-When the tiger is crouching for or cleaning" visible. Aside from the When the four tigers were loose in certain weather or more uncertain

-It has been estimated that the loss

alone, whose hairy skin deadens the a most interesting object, made its ap-