gives the following discription of the

vegetable Devil of that county. Imag-

ine a pine apple eight feet high, and

thick in proportion, resting upon its

brown, and apparently hard as tron.

From the apex of this truncated cone

(at least two fees in diameter) eight

leaves hung sheer to the ground, like

doors swung back on their hinges. The

leaves were foined at the top of the

tree at regular intervals, were about

ten to twelve feet long, and shaped

very much like the American agrave,

concave face was thickly set with very

strong, thorny hooks, like those upon

the head of the tenzel. These leaves,

hanging thus limp and lifeless, dead

apex of the cone was round, white

concave figure, like a smaller plate set

honey sweet, and possessed of violent

stiffly as iron rods. Above these-from

between the upper and under cup-six

white, almost transparent palpi reared

themselves toward the sky, twirling

and twisting with a marvellous, inces-

sant motion, yet constantly reaching

upward. Thin as reeds, as frail as quills

apparently, they were yet five or six

vigorously in motion, with such a subtle,

sinuous, silent throbbing against the

air, that they made me shudder in spite

of myself with their suggestion of ser-

pents flayed, yet dancing on their tails.

The description I am giving you now

is part made up from a subsequent.

careful inspection of the plant. My

observations on this occasion were sud-

dealy interrupted by the natives, who

had been shricking around the tree in

their shrill voices, and chanting what

Henrick told me were propitiatory

rounded one of the women, and urged

her with the points of their javeline.

until slowly, and with despairing face,

she climbed up the stalk of the tree,

her. "Tisk! tisk!" (orink! drink!

cried the men, and, stooping, she drank

of the viscid fluid in the cup, rising in-

stantly again with wild frenzey in her

face and cholera in her limbs. But she

did not jump down as she seemed to in-

tend to, Oh, no! The atrocious canni-

bai that had been so inert and dead came

to sudden, savage life. The slender,

delicate palpi, with the fury of starved

demoniac intelligence, fastened upon

moan, the tendrills, one after another,

about in fold after fold, ever tightening

with the cruel swiftness and savage

tenacity of anacondas fastening upon

VOL. XXXII.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1878.

NO. 42.

A HAPPY HOME.

I love a patch of garden ground Well shaded from the coid: And look as bright as gold Fresh in its early bloom ; Just where the morning sur

Into the pleasant room. I have a linnet, quaint and small, That warbles soft and low. In every changing rhapsody

The music seems to flow I often listen to his voice, So artiese and so gay ; Till fancy brings back to my view The hedge rows by the way.

That gambles round the hearth, And plays most stran e and curious p Amid its rockless mirth .

Now climbing up the table foot, Now jumping on a chair. Now peeping through the window blinds, In mischief everywhere.

I have a wife, whose tender love Has ever been the same With all the care and watchfulness That household's duties ciaim, An earnest nature full of hope.

With heart they know no coange Whom naught but death can part from a Whom cothing can estrange. I have a group of children, too That often round me stand,

As with a kind and earnest love I take them by the hand; So gentle and obedient, They need no iron sway, No birchen rod to keep them down

I've long been bless'd with health and My daily work to do ; And with a cheerful heart I still My onward course pursue.

Or guide them on the way.

I'm ready for each arduous task. Each trial that may come : Then tell me truly, is it not, A happy workman's home.

Lightning Did It.

"Your cousin Helen is coming next when he came in from his work and sat down to read for a few minutes. "There is her letter on the window sill if you would like to read it."

He took up the letter and read it trary. Perhaps he was right in thinkthrough slowly. One passage he read over twice before he laid it down.

"I never spent a pleasanter summer in my life than the one I spent with you. And if Robert is the same dear old fellow that he was then I shall en- at their meeting. But Helen showed the duke as a page; she held a fleet joy this one quite as much, for you no such sudden gladness as ought to horse for her paramour's flight in case that I liked half so well." He sat there in the door with the let-

ter in his hands, and he looked away across the meadow where the grass was crinkling in the wind like a sea of emerald, and thought about that summer gone by, and the sammer evening. In that vanished one he had dreamed such From the bottom of his heart Robert memory had never left him. But he pitied him. He had not liked the man had hidden it in his own heart, and no one had ever guessed what it was Now how deeply he felt the loss of what he in 1621, at Plymouth. In 1728 a duel she was coming back, and the old dream must be lived over again, or crushed down and kept out of sight, if it so be that his will was powerful of loving one neither might possess? own strength. There had been times as if his heart must speak out and be it. You understand what there is to light the next morning, and great exwas the child of wealthy parents, city have lost. I wish you all the happiborn and bred, and he argued that he ness I had hoped for myself." had no right to say anything to her of love, because their stations in life were ert said, with a strange thrill at his had been a farmer's daughter, or the would have prized." child of poor parents, or he had been a rich man's son, with culture and education equal to her own, then! But give the world for it if I had it to give. always the "if" in the way came up to stare him in the face, and so he crushed back the words be had almost said so many times, and Helen Hunt had never discovered his secret, he felt sure.

He could not help feeling a thrill of keen pleasure at knowing she was coming back, but at the same time he was sorry. It would only make it harder for him after she was gone. He knew that her voice would hold the old dangerously-sweet fascination in it, and her eyes would only make him feel more keenly what he longed to claim for his own, and what was out of his reach. But-and something of that same recklessness which comes to all of us at times came to him-she was coming, and he could not help that and he would let the future decide its own like a dream than ever. He tried to affairs. He would drift and dream even keep away from her, but his heart if the waking up at the end of it was bitter with loss and a lifetime's regret.

The next week brought Helen Hunt. Robert drove down to the depot after her. She was standing on the platform with her face turned another way when he drove up. But it did not need the sight of her face to tell him that she was there. He would have known the tall and graceful figure anywhere.

"I am glad to see you back," he said, coming up beside her. His voice was not quite steady. He had tried to make himself cool and collected, but the presence of the woman he loved unmanned him a little.

"Robert!' she cried, turning quickly at the sound of his voice, with a glad, eager flush lighting up into her beautiful eyes. How they thrilled him! She held out her hand, and there was no mistaking the genuineness of her welcome. It spoke in words, and made itself felt in her face.
"I hardly expected to see you back

here," he said, feeling that she would expect him to say something, and knowing nothing else to say. Just then, words failed to come readily at his com-

hope this summer will be as pleasant as are dead!"

look in it which her keen eyes detected posture, with the color coming back to "Waat is the matter with you, Robert?" she said, putting her hand on his

arm. "You look as if something troubled you. My coming has nothing to knownlo with it, has it?"

"How should it have?" he said, with he paused. a little forced laugh. "I haven't felt quite well for a few days, that's all. say anything to mother about it-she doesn't know, and there's no use in her worrying over me. She couldn't help sail you loved me. If it is true, why me if she knew."

"Is it serious, Robert?" Her eyes were grave now, as they rested questioningly on his face."

"Don't ask me to tell you anything nore about it," he said, turning abuptly away. "Men have fived through before now, and I shall," he added, with another laugh. "Don't bother your head about me, Helen, but enjoy ourself as best you can."

It was a pleasant ride home, in spite of the thoughts that would keep coming into Robert Braith's mind She was by his side, and he loved her.

The old summer seemed to come back again, with its "light on land and sea" to Robert. The dream of his heart was inst as sweet as it had been in the vanished days. She had not changed at all since then, but was the same winning woman who had won his heart away and would keep it forever.

The days passed like charmed ones with rows upon the river, and long, delightful walks at sunset time, with songs in the brief, delicious evenings. and quiet talks about books and the men and women who wrote them. Robert was not her interior in the culture which comes from reading good books. Because he was a farmer was no reason why he should be ignorant and uncultivated. He had studied, and formed wide acquaintance with earnest thoughtful men-through the books they had written-and in this way he had educated himself to a much higher level than most of the young men Helen Hunt met in her own circle of society at home. But because he lacked their self-esteem and conceit, Robert week," Robert Braith's mother said, always thought of himself as lacking something in mind and manners, which those she came in contact with in her own sphere of life ought to have, and did have, for all he knew to the con-

> ing that they did not always. One day Jerome Alstyne came ou from the city. Robert had heard that he was a lover of Helen's, and he was All the combatants were wounded. It sure of it when he saw the man's face is said that Lady Shrewsbury attended Robert felt satisfied that she did not care for Alstyne as he did for her, and the thought brought a sense of exulta-

> tion to him. Alstyne did not stay long. When he had hoped to win, a feeling of kindness came over him. Must they not both Henry Phillips and Benjamin Woodbear henceforth a sorrow which come

"Braith, you are sorry for me-you in the dead of summer when it seemed pity me," he said. "I thank you for heard. But his pride had kept him si- pity me for. You can well afford to lent. Here was he, a farmer; and she pity me, since you have won what I

"I-I don't understand you," Robso different and so far apart. If she heart. "I have won nothing you

"Do you call Helen Hunt's lov nothing?" Alstyne cried. "I would "You are mistaken," Robert answered.

But Alstyne interrupted him. "I am not blind." he said. loves you, and you will find it so when the day comes for you to tell her what

you must, some day." She love him! There was a world of Captain Decautur. Col. Benton killed rapture in the thought. But-and the a Mr. Lucas. Gen. Jackson killed Mr. haunting spectre which comes to sit by Dickinson in a duel, and was also enyour hearth and mine came into his heart then-their ways in life were so caused the names of four officers to be wide apart that they could not be struck from the roll of the navy for bebridged over. He could never ask this ing engaged in a duel which took woman to stoop to his lowly life. And place between Charles G. Hunter, a he could not lift himself to hers. And midshipman, and William Miller, Jr.,a vet she loved him! He could not for lawyer of Philadelphia. one moment forget that. And to know it was so sweet, so unutterably sad,

The days after that went by more would not let him. He tried to school food, cold climate, etc. Now, this, I himself to the thought that, since he might not have her for his own, he ought not to think of her as a man thinks of the woman he hopes to win. But he could not do that. He could ent from the compact, hardy, fineonly love her, and tell himself that his formed, active little Canadian, as he

love was but a vain one.

She saw him, and came across the old apple tree.

"I thought you must be dead, yo were so pale," he said. "If I had

"Well, what?" she said shyly, when "I would not have said what I did,"

for a moment, nothing more."

he answered slowly. "Forgive me But I'll come around by-and-by, Don't Helen. At such times we say things we would not say in sober moments. "Robert," she cried, suddenly, "you

> should you not tell me so? What keeps His face was pale with pain at his heart. The time had come when he

must speak. "I'll tell you what keeps us apart!" he answered. "You belong to a sphere of life so much above mine that love cannot bridge over the distance between

"Robert," she cried, her whole facaglow, "Is that the reason you have kept silent? Because I have lived in : world you know but little about, you imagine it would be wrong for you to ask me to follow my heart! Poor, fool ish Robert! Love is more to me than all the world beside, and your life i the happiest one I ever knew. I should make no sacrifices in taking it in place of the old one. I-" but she stopped n sudden, sweet confusion.

"My darling!" he cried, and caugh er to his breast. "Are you sure you care enough for me to give up all you would have to willingly? Think of the change, Helen."

"I have thought," she answered, " give it up gladly. I tired of it long ago. want you!"

There was a sudden breaking of th clouds, and the sun came forth in new radiance. The world was transfigured with rare and wonderful glory, Robert thought, as he bent and kissed the face uplifted to his, full of love, trust and peace. And she laid her head upon his shoulder and whispered softly:

"Robert, my king!"

Dueling. Among the noted duels is one that ook place in England between the Duke of Buckingham and Lord Shrews bury. The duke was convicted of criminality with Lady Shrewsbury and was by her husband called to the field. At the word, the seconds, as well as the principals, became engaged. Shrewsbury and one of his seconds was killed. took place on Boston common between bridge, in which Woodbridge was killed. It was fought by moonlight, with swords, and without seconds. Woodbridge's body was found at daycitement was created. Phillips escaped on a man-of-war then in the harbor. and died in France. In 1777 a duel occurred in New York city between Cap. McPherson of the Forty-second and Lieut. Featherstonehaugh of the sevwas from the cob, and the other that

the grain should be cut off from the cob before eating. Lieut. Featherstonehaugh lost his right arm by the combat. Among the most celebrated duels fought in this country are the following: Gen. Hamilton and Colonel Burr in 1804; Henry Clay and John Randolph in 1826; Captain Barron and gaged in other affairs, but, in 1830,

Origin of the Canadian Horse,

I have occasionally seen it asserted in our agricultural papers that the Canadian is a Norman reduced by scantier think, physically impossible, as a re- the cellular prison of Moabit." duction of size in this way, I am confident, would produce a long-legged, slab-sided, stumbling brute, very differ-

The Beheading of Hoedel.

her cheeks. "I was stunned a trifle Hoedel, the man who attempted to was beheaded in the prison yard in Berlin. The prisoner, conducted by three wardens, walked with a firm step to the foot of the scaffold and stared impudently around the assembly. Councillor Hollman, who was charged with place at a table and read aloud the senence of death and death warrant. At ground and cried "Bravo!" The magistrate now turned to a tall, stronglybuilt man about 30 or 35 years of age. nandsome, with a small moustache, and rectly, as a man who has the habit of neatly, indeed elegantly, attired in a fine linen shirt with waistcoat and trousers of black broadcloth. This was Herr Kranz, the executioner. The old He would be able to deliver from the headsman, W. Reinder, who had grown rich through the exercise of his minor function of dog catcher to the city, was no longer equal to the serious labor of every name and every face. He knows striking off a man's head at a blow, and most of the officers of his army. so passed over his axe-or rather a duplicate of his axe-to the youngerman. one will hear him say to a modes No such implement having been need- officer, "You resemble your granded for more than a decade, the depart- father; a little lighter, perhaps. ment of justice found itself compelled to resort to the Market museum. An bers a conversation held years before. director of the museum, an exact dupli- is very thoughtful of them. But never been ordered, being unable to get one ready in time. It is a large weapon, a good deal like a butcher's cleaver in a revelation. The Emperor William is appearance, with a very keen, strait good. edge. It was ground to the sharpness of a razor the afternoon before the exe-

> Holding up the warrant that the signature, Councillor Hollman said to

ceive from me the tinsmith Emil Heining speed, suddenly appeared in the rich Max Hoedel, delivered to you to lead. "McWhirter is giving down!" be beheaded."

an ironical sneer. Throwing down his rounded the lower turn, and was well braces, Hoedel began to unbutton his into the second quarter of the last mile, know Rob and I were the best of express itself in the face of a woman should deem it necessary to fly; that and the upper part of the breast bare. that Knox, the rider, says the other Meanwhile two other keepers had tied fore leg gave down. From that point house on the night of the duel, and the condemned man's arms and ankles. the poor fellow plunged ahead and into with her own hands took off the clothes They then carried him, pinioned and the last half mile, every jump tearing encrimsoned with her slain husband's helpless, to the block, which was of tendons, muscles, flesh and skin, and the bole. I can't carry on a hotel stout hardwood, with a hollow to re- Knox tugging away at the reins. When floating out into ethereal space, you him. Felton, the fanatic, who assassiwent away he carried a face which had nated Buckingham, chailenged a royal- Laying him on it face downwards, a horse came to a sudden halt, it was a look of defeat in it. He had striven ist, who declined to meet him. In order to convince his antagonist that he the head so that it could not be moved, from the sockets of the ankle joint, and she'll strike a volcanic vein or somepossessed the proper spirit, Felton and a clearly defined mark was offered protruding six inches through hide and thing and get a shove up; come all the hacked off a piece of his own finger, for the headsman's blow. Opening a flesh, and resting on the earth, the way out, for all I know, and stand on to see him. He was a nice, likely boy, and spelored it with a second challenge. very well before, but when he drove and enclosed it with a second challenge. leathern case on which were in gold hoofs lving limp and useless before. solid ground. If she does, you come hissing down on the band of flesh be-full extent of the misfortune. tween the leathern fastening and the turned back shirt. Only one blow was needed. The blood sprang out of the He fired at close range. The ball down into the cellar," A very slight contraction or movement and struck out with his mangled fore enty-sixth, British regiments, in re- able. The whole operation lasted about same steady position and stood there. and was talking confidentially to one

> in and all was over. The axe with which Hoedel was beheaded has been replaced in the muse-

has been placed as follows: August 8, and, August 16, Hoedel's

meadow and sat beside him, under the high, possibly not over thirteen and man fashion, is well known. The tween \$8,000 and \$10,000." one-half hands,-a real beauty, with smile which plays on his face, is at What they talked about they never fine action, etc. In Paris, in 1867, I times very young. When this tall old could tell. He remembered, in a vague saw the exact counterpart of this stal- man speaks to the women who, during way, that they saw a darkening sky, lion-also other equally small horses of the summer months, form his court at but that was all, until the sudden fury the same style, though not so fine. Elms, he seems to date back to the sev- in Australia to prevent the savageof the summer shower broke upon Now, I have no doubt that when the enteenth century. The emperor has from destroying the telegraph pole them. A flash of blinding brightness, first French settled in Canada, this was the beautiful blue eyes of Frederick the The engineers have arranged supplea cry from her, a crash, as if heaven the sort of horse they imported, and Great. But however large his eyes mentary electric currents so that whoand earth were being rent in twain, have continued to breed and own to the they have not the dimensions of the ever touches any of the poles instantly and he was by her side, with her head present day. Ships, or rather brigan- eyes of Frederick. The scant hairs, receives a violent shock. This unac cally to the questioner and the reply them wrong end uppermost. But I've Junks are delayed every month while upon his knee, and he was crying out tines, in those days were too small, I formerly light brown, to-day ashen, are countable result inspires the savages came: "I have been looking forward to this to her in a wild, incoherent way, tell-presume, to bring over seventeen or parted low on the left, crossing but not with such terror that they no longer for months," she said. "I was so happy here that I have been longing to the cried out, in the cried ou py here that I have been longing to the wild outburst of long pent up paston to the wild outburst of long pent up paston the wild outburst of long pent up paston to the wild be wild time-large, strong, handsome-a sol- end. Through this expedient a telegraph

man who has the consciousness 'of maassassinate the Emperor of Germany, his divine right. His tufted eyebrows jesty. He believes, it is well known, in form a fine arch. His eyes have not the vague mysteriousness of those of Alexander, nor the indicible melancholy of those of Francis Joseph, nor the trouble of those of Queen Victoria. However I superintending the execution, took his prefer the expressions of these last three to that of the Emperor William. They have more personality. His voice has a ens a little and dwells slightly on the vowels. He speaks slowly and very coralways being listened to, without having his interlocuter finish his sentence. He chooses rather than seeks his words. tribune of the Reichstadt an eloquent discourse. The emperor has the real

At times, when witnessing a review, He was a brave soldier." He rememaxe had been ordered a year ago by the Adored by those who surround him, he up stairs, put another story on top, and one). cate of that Reindel had employed, and did a sovereign do so easily without the sank to another floor, and we moved up which the museum was unable to se- presence of an officer whom death or a second time and added another story. cure, owing to the fancy price the old advancement has taken from his suite. It's been nothing unusual in this house headsman placed upon his weapon. He thinks only of those whom he sees, to go to bed in the second story and One of them said : This axe was borrowed. Herr Gross- and of whom he has need. It is an wake up in the morning to find yourself mann, the cutler, of whom one had egotism of the sovereign which does not in the cellar. The milkman has regular affect the heart of the man. Look at

A Horse Ridden to Death

When McWhirter and Mahlstick came down the quarter stretch in a late headsman might see the crown prince's race at St. Louis, Mo., to complete the second mile, it was neck and neck at a steady run. Sixty yards away from "Note this document, and now re- the string Mahlstick, without increascried some excited spectator. It was a "Come this way," said the heads- true warning. One leg had failed him, nan to Hoedel, who ran lightly up the but he kept on gallantly, for the game three steps leading to the platform and blood was hot. Had Knox, the little threw off his coat and waistcoat. At colored jockey, reined him in, the life this moment the chapel bell began toll- of a noble horse might have been ing; he gazed in its direction, then spared. But McWhirter kept on; it looked around upon those present with was virtually on three legs. As he shirt, but could not unfasten one of the there being just a perceptible slacking outtons. One of the wardens went to of the gait, Joe Rhodes overhauled him his assistance and turned it down be- and went by. As the horse passed him neath his shoulders, leaving the neck McWhirter swerved, and then it was

Police Officer Keeble undertook it. immense wound; the neck vanished struck square about midway, between (so it seemed) and there was left the the eye and the base of the ear, and safer hotel. The Blue Hen is too trunk, which twitched spasmodically from the hole the streaming blood original, too eccentric for comfort. a few times, and the head looked as if gushed forth. At the report the horse it had been shorn off just at the chin. threw himself back on his haunches. ced in a hole already dug in a corner gushed out. At the third shot Me- tach to these curious little people. He of the prison yard, the earth was filled Whirter hobbled across the track and leves are black and beautiful, sparklin

Electricity Pretecting Itself.

that one was."

The faces of Alexander and connection is preserved for thousands visitor:

"I hope it will for your sake," said

"Are you sure about that, Robert?"

The faces of Alexander and connection is preserved for thousands visitor:

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strange slowness. It is the look of a "Some time ago," says a drummer I had occasion to visit the city of Din the State of Delaware, and concluded had spent one night during a previou visit. When I reached the spot where the hotel used to be, I was surprised to see that the tall building had given place to a low structure with a single row of windows, and the roof close to the ground. However, I recognized the conclusion Hoedel spat upon the strong tone of command. The accent is the keeper of the old hotel sitting on a chair in front of one of the windows, and I asked him where his establishment was."

There she is, sir. I've enlarged her since von were here last."

nderstand.' "Oh, I know she looks smaller: bu stranger, I tell you that I've added four stories to this hotel since January.

him close by. Every face of old age is chimney in case he comes some morning corner?" was just even with the street.

the figures "1878," Krantz took out the The sudden halt sent the jockey flying round and see me, and I'll take you up end." glittering new axe, and taking his aim, over the horse's head. "Shoot him, for and show you the view. I'll bet you with an almost imperceptible glance, God's sake," was the prompt instruc- can see Peru and Oshkosh, and Nova was falling under the ghastly influence swung the weapon aloft and brought it tion of the owner, when he learned the Zembla and Tuckerton, and all those of the strange creatures talk.

I said I would, and then hunted up a

She was standing just beyond the of the skin of the forehead was notice- legs, but dropped down again into the desk railing leaning against a cell door, gard to the manner of eating an ear of two minutes and a half. A coffin was Three times the officer levelled his of the keepers. She is hunchbacked corn, one contending that the eating brought out, into which the still bleed- weapon and fired. Each time the bul- and has that weird interest and de- hung. ag remains were pitched; it was pla- let entered the brain and the blood formed shrew-lness which always atfastened to the block, an inscription dragged into the southeast corner of the the mucky, neutral tints of the place.

Jimmy?" was asked her.

"Do you come here often?"

"Indeed! Enlarged? I don't exactly

"What has become of them?" "I'll explain. After the hotel had been built a year or two she suddenly cell. began to sink. I dunno what the reason A quicksand under her, I reckon, she asked, Anyhow, she kept going down and down, until the first story passed underground. Then I moved the bar-room began business again. Pretty soon she instructions to pour the milk down the early and can't dig out a window. Last month I overslept myself for fortyeight hours because the room remained lark, and when I did get up the roof

"This part of the house that you se now I built on early last week. The property became too valuable to lease. There are sixteen stories to the Blue Hen now, and I've got to add another before the week is out. If this hotel was spread out sideways she'd be about three hundred yards long. Eventually I expect she'll be six or seven hundred stories high, and it'll take you a week to get into the cellar. I s'pose if I keep on, this here hotel will reach clean through, from Delaware to China. The lower end will come bursting out into Hong Kong or Shanghai, and maybe I'll be taking Chinamen for boarders without knowing it. Then very likely they'll tax both ends of the hotel and take money out of my pocket. They're always grinding a poor man so's he can hardly get along. Costs like thunder, glar as he retreated from the door, you know, to run a hotel like this that threw himself upon his bed and awaited hymns to the great devil tree. With ole appearance. I dunno exactly what I'll do if she breaks out on the other the hat flaring like a flame.

places- regular bird's-eye view; you come round anyway, and I'll take you

stood by the fence. As he panted the with animation, and, when contrasted beautiful village of Canandaigua boast- Laocoon without its beauty-this strange blood spurted out upon the fence and with the weazened old-young face, sug- ed of its legal talent and its wealth, horrible murder. And now the great ran from his mouth and nose. Finally gest jewels set in parchment. The there existed among the members of its leaves rose slowly and stiffly like the um, in its old place, above the block on the officer stepped in front of the now bent figure does not measure in height bar, a spirit of keen, but honorable em- arms of a derrick, erected themselves which the head of Burgomaster Tschech failing horse, and putting the muzzle more than three feet. The hands are ulation to excel, not alone in forensic dis- in the air, approaching one another, executed about 30 years ago for an of the pistol almost to the forehead long, thin, and deeply veined with blue plays, but also in the acquirement of and closed about the dead and hampered attempt upon the life of Frederick Wil- fired, the ball entering right between streaks. On her headshe wore a jaunty the luxuries and comforts of an elegant victim with the silent force of an iam IV .- was struck off, and beneath the eyes. The horse then dropped, but hat of straw, with a bright scarlet rib- hospitality. In those early days the hydraulic press and the ruthless purpose the thong with which the head was it was not till long after he had been bon, that seemed a blaze of color amid facilities of an express company were of a thumbscrew. A moment more, grounds underneath the shade of a Those who delight in gray should visit forced to rely upon his own resources great leaves pressing more tightly "May 11, 1878. Hoedel, journeyman great oak that life finally went out. At the Tombs; the place where every- rather than upon the productions of a toward each other, from their interstices insmith, fired, Unter der Linden, a re- the conclusion of the races, and while thing is gray save the prisoners; they more genial clime to supply the earliest there trickled down the stalks streams volver, at H. M., William, emperor of the grave was being dug, Gen. Mit. are blue. This little girl is sixteen contributions to his table. At one of of viscid honey-like fluid, mingled hor-Germany and king of Prussia; July 10, chell and other well known horsemen years of age, and is the sister of a thief. those elaborate and perfect dinners ribly with the blood and oozing viscera Hoedel was condemned to death by the made an examination. In one sense, He has served two terms on the Island, that marked that era, the question of of the victim. At the sight of this, the court of appeals at Berlin; this judg- perhaps, both of McWhirter's legs was and is now in the fourth tier of the propagating, and forcing early vegeta- savage hordes around me, veiling madment was congrued by imperial decree | broken, but it was not a bone fracture. Tombs awaiting trial in default of one bles engaged attention. One made a ly, bounded forward, crowded to the Tendons and muscles were torn apart, thousand dollars bail for larceny from specialty of a particular vegetable; an- tree, clasped it, and, with cups, leaves, head was struck off with this axe by and the bones disjointed. The acci- three persons. Through thick and thin other one, of a different kind; but each and torgues, got each one enough of the headsman, Krantz, in the yard of dent was what is known among horse- the tiny, deformed sister has clung to apparently was eminently successful the liquor to send him mad and frantic. men as breaking down. Gen. Buford him, has refused to believe in his guilt, in his line. Between John C. Spencer Then ensued a grotesque and indescrihas considered him the victim of plots, and Mark H. Sibley, a spirited discus- bably hideous orgy from which, even and was on a visit of condolence and sion arose as to the best mode of obtain- while its convulsive madness was turn-McWhirter hadn't completed this encouragement to her brother when ing early beans. It ended as such ing rapidly into delirum and insensibil-An audience of the Emperor, in his training, and I only entered him to the writer saw her. She had just come discussions generally do, with the waformed, active little Canadian, as he has existed there as far back as the cabinet on the ground floor of his palcome here. I engaged him here and down from the fourth tier and was have ace at Berlin, resembles no other royal nowhere else. He was ridden badly at But it could not always go on in that memory of man, still maintaining his audience. The emperor is ciad in his Louisville, where I gave him a trial to would be poetic art to paint this little raising first. Time passed, and as the brutes from me. May I never see such way. Fate took the matter in her own ground in considerable numbers, not- long military frock coat, with its two see how he went more than anything girl as a radiant angel striving to ward warm spring rains forced the earth's a sight again." withstanding the numerous crosses in rows of buttons. He is marvelously else, and another horse struck him on off with her wings the blow aimed at treasures forth, Mr. Spencer was obser-Robert was at work in the meadow late years of larger English horses. neat, very straight, and rather stiff. his good leg. We have nursed him and her brother by Justice, but strong as is ved to be unusually attentive to his garone arternoon. The loaded wagon was When in Quebec, in 1852, I saw a very His contour is well preserved. His he seemed to be all right. We used the temptation, we cannot succumb to den, and was to be seen there more fredriven away to the barn, and he sat down to rest until its return. As he much in the style of Mr. Dunham's cold water on his leg and it must have to be. One morning breakfast was unshare the fate of the great wall. This extremities indicate an old made it tender. I refused \$10,000 for sat there, Helen came down the lane. "Success," only he was finer in his and good race. His face, more grave him. He ran the grandest races ever ther is individually guiltless of all the points. He was about fourteen hands than severe, with its beard cut in Ger- won, and his winnings have been be- crimes with which he is charged, she ance, although it was known that he Khan and his successors of the Kuen does not seem to particularly deprecate had risen long before. At last he came race, and is six hundred miles in length. the system of robbery in the abstract. In and took his seat, a smile of satisfac- There are ten thousand flat-bottomed She is a concert angel, and one who, tion irradiating his countenance as, with boats on this canal, and these are used through long residence in the Sixth an ejaculation of relief, he said: "I've in the transportation of grain. The An ingenious system has been adopted ward has become imbued with its prin- caught that fellow Sibley! He can't Echo states that this great water-way is ciples and its slang. "Are you going down to the District "What is the matter?" was queried costs an enormous amount every year Attorney's office to see any one about "Why, he thought to get the advantage for repairs, the appropriations there, as

"No; what do you take me for? It bean end downward, confound him!" This year, for the first time since the would need a "finf" to get inside the Whether Sibley was guilty of the charge construction of the canal, the grain

"Well, yes. You see Jimmy gets proof.

A Vegetable Devil. here, and there's no one to come here A recent traveller in Madagasear,

and see him but me." "How old is Jimmy?"

"He will be eighteen next month." "I suppose you love him?" Well, yes, rather, why shouldn't 1?'

"I see no reason whatever. Is he a base, and denuded of leaves, and you will good brother?" have a good idea of the trunk of the "That he is. There ain't no better." tree, which, however, was not the color of the amana, but a dark, dingy

·What is this charge?" "It's about a super."

"What's a super?" "Oh, you taffy-dealer! You know-

a ticker, a watch." "Well, Jimmy didn't take it?"

"No; another fellow took it, and we know who he is." "What are you trying to do

shout the ease \$75 "I want it brought up right away. or century plant. They were two feet "Do you expect to get him off?" through in their thickest part, and

"I can't tell. The evidence is dead three feet wide, tapering to a sharp against him, but I once got him off point that looked like a cow's horn, with six months." very convex on the outer (but now under) surface, and on the inner (now up-"He'll get the same as I'm goin' do," said a young man in the opposite per) surface slightly concave. This

"And what time is it in your cell?"

"Two years." "Well, I'll bet our Jimmy is a case green in color, had in appearance the card, and no more." ("Case" means massive strength of the oak fiber. The

Leaning on her parasol this midget began a promenade of the condemned within a larger one. This was not a row, occasionally chatting with such flower, but a receptacle, and there prisoners as happened to know her, exuded into it a clear, treacly liquid,

"Ah ba, little one! I understand intoxicating and soporific properties. From underneath the rim, so to speak, you've been keeping company with another young man since I left the old of the uppermost plate, a series of long hairy, green tendrils stretched in every direction towards the horizon. These

Paying no attention to this remark were seven to eight feet long each, and the looked up at him and asked: tapered from four inches to a half inch "How long?" in diameter, yet they stretched out

"Four fingers and a thumb," was the "Five years," she said, "it's a good

while to do." Then returning to the original sally, she replied :-"Suppose I do go about a bit, would ou have me tied up as you folks are? never wear a bed tick suit. I stay onest and enjoy myself. I do go to excursions and chowder parties. I like them. Don't you like chowder? Yes, you do. Oh, the delicious chowder The sail on the barge with the flags all flying and the band playing; the beer on tap at the bar and the boys fighting. Then the island and the bath and the

trip home with the dancing. And you This last remark was made in mock

"Go away !" growled the young bur-She went softly on, the red ribbon at

"Here's the cell Stokes had," she said. "Handsome fellow, Stokes, but and stood on the summit of the cone, he thought too much of himself." the palpi twirling, twirling all about Then, a few steps farther :-

"Poor Johnny Dolan was taken out of here for the stretch they gave him. Rough on Johnny, that was. I used and shouldn't have come to such an

"Of a rope," added the reporter, who

serpents, quivered for a moment over a revery. her head, then, as if by instinct, with Then, suddenly waking up, she exclaimed:her in sudden coils round and round "But I must be going. I've seen her neck and arms: then, while her

"Yes, of a rope," she said, almost in

Jimmy, and I've got to see the lawyer awini screams, and yet more awful yet, before I go home and get the old laughter, rose wilder, to be instantly man his dinner. Good-bye, sir." strangled down again into a gurgling With a little, pathetic, lamish curtsey, the sister of the thief was gone, like great green serpents with brutal and we stood alone before the cell energy and infernal rapidity, rose, re-

from which Dolan was brought to be tracted themselves, and wrapped her

In the years lang syne, when the heir prey. It was the barbarity of the unknown, and the anxious caterer was and while I could see the basis of the

overreach me with his cunning!" an enormous "white elephant," as it of me in early beans, and so the elsewhere, not being entirely devoted The little face was upturned sarcasti- scamp bribed my gardener to transplant for the purpose for which they are meant. matched him; for I've replanted them channels are being dug for their passage. or not this deponent does not say; but from Gankin, with the consent of the After the reporter had been intro- that he turned the laugh on his grave government, has been forwarded by sea duced he questioned this queer Tombs friend, for the peculiar display of hor- and this fact has impelled the Pekin ticultural knowledge, a grand dinner, authorities to consider the expediency when bean time came round, was the of abandoning the canal as a commercial