MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 19, 1879.

B. F. SCHWEIER.

NO. 12.

LOSSES. Upon the white sea-eand There est a pilgrim band. Telling the losses that their lives had kr While evening waned away From breezy cliff and bay,

And the strong tides went out with weary mo One spake with quivaring lip. Of a fair freighted ship. With all his household to the deep gone down But one had wilder woe. For a fair face long ago

Lost in the darker depths of a great town, There were who mourned their vouth With a most loving truth. For its brave hopes and memories ever greet And one upon the west Turned an eye that would not rest

For far off hills whereon its joy had been. Some talked of vanished gold, Some of proud honors told, Some spake of friends that were their trust

And one of a green grave Beside a foreign wave That made him sit so lonely on the shore. But when their tales were done,

There spake among them one. A stranger, seeming from all sorrow free Sad losses have ye met, But mine is heavier yet. For a believing heart is gone from me. "Alas!" these pilgrims said,

"For the living and the dead, For fortune's cruelty, for love's sure cross, For the wrecks of land and sea ! But however it came to thee. Thine, stranger, is life's last and he

Washing Day.

"Oh, dear me! what shall we do?" said Mary Lennox. "It's just exactly like those working people to go and fall ill just when we need them most. And cussion. every napkin in the wash, and not enough table linen to last two weeks. have hoisted them upon the riggins for You must be a very poor manager, you, but the wind takes 'em off so." grandma, not to have more of such

Old Mrs. Lennox sighed as she rubbed the glasses of her spectacles.
"My dear," said she, "I should have had more if I could have afforded them. But times are hard, and"-

'Yes, I've heard all that before,' said Mary irreverently. "But the question is, grandma, what shall we do about the washing, now that Katrina

Mrs. Lennox heaved another sigh. She was old and rheumatic, and the great piled-up basket of clothes seemed a terrific bugbear before her eyes. "I'm sure I don't know," said she.

the dinner, I will try and see what I can proper pride! No; don't speak to me, Cruel, arbitrary and debased, his atro-But here a slight, dark-eyed girl, with a clear olive complexion, and wavy black hair growing low on her forehead, turning from the table where

she was rinsing china. "You will do nothing of the kind, grandma," said she, as resolutely as if she had been seventy instead of seventeen. "You attempt a day's washing, at your age?"?

"But my dear," said grandma Lennox, feebly, "who will doit?"
"I will," said the dark-eyed lassie. "Georgie I am surprised at you! "Why you never did such

a thing in your life! "That's no reason I never should." "But Georgie-if any one should see

you''?
"We don't generally receive compa ny in the kitchen," said Georgie Lennox. "But if any one should come

"Well?" "It they like my occupation, I shall w much pleased; If they do not they are quite at liberty to take the othes way!"

And Miss Lennox tied a prodigious crash apron around her, rolled up her sleeves, and resolutely took up her stand in front of the wash bench.

"It seems too bad, my dear, with those little white hands of yours," said old Mrs. Lennox, irresolutely. "Oh, my hands!" laughed Georgie.

"What are they good for, if not to make themselves useful?" Mary drew herself disdainfully up.

"Well, said she, "I never yet stooped to such a degredation as that !" "It would be a great deal worse degredation to stand by and let my rheumatic old grandmother do the washing," observed Georgie, with philosophy, as she plunged her hands

into the snowy mass of suds. Old Mrs. Lennox had been left with a picturesque farm-house on the edge of Sidonia Lake, and nothing else. And so old Mrs. Lennox bethought herself to eke out her slender means by the re- house kitchen. ception of summer boarders. And in September, when her two granddaugh- reality blended together in the world. ters obtained their fortnight's leave of absence from the milinery establishment in Troy, where they earned their daily bread, they came home for a boarders. For there was no girl at the silver is \$37.704.84. farm-house, and no outside assistance

"It's drudgery," sighed Mary, who avoirdupois. was tall and slender, with fair complexion, dull-blue eyes, and a Byronic

dissatisfaction with her lot in life. "It's fun!" said Georgie, who had no avoirdupois. such exalted expirations, and liked to

make custards, wash china, and decor- silver in one ton of ore, it contains ate the table with flowers. 'You'll hang out these clothes for

me, Mary, won't you?" said Georgie, as she flung the last red-bordered towel on the top of the clothes-basket, "while I wash the pillow-cases?"

'Indeed, I shall not," said her sister. "With the Miss Pooleys playing croquet in plain sight? Never." "Then I must do it myself," said

Georgie, with a little shrug of her shoulders. "And"-But just as she spoke there came a \$12.80.

tap at the kitchen door. Come in!" cried Georgie, valiantly, while her sister, with burning cheeks, endeavored to hide herself and her occupation of peeling onions, be-

hind the big roller-towel. And Mr. Raymond Abbott walked in accordingly.

"Oh, you're not disturbing

all," said Georgie, serenely, resting one dimpled, rosy elbow on the washboard, and looking at him like a practicalized copy of one of Guido's angels out of a cloud of soapy steam.

"But," he went on, "I was going to bring fish home in." "I will get one for you

ure," said Georgie.

And as she turned to the dresser, her sister answered the poszled expression of Mr. Abbott's face.
"You are surprised to see Georgie

Joing that?" with a gesture towards the plebeian tub. "And I don't won der. But it is only for a frolic-a wager. Girls will do such things, you know."

But Georgie had heard the last words cheek and sparkling eyes.

it's not a wager. It's serious, sober earnest. I am doing the washing because Katrina has sprained her ankle, and there's no one else but grandmam-"Indeed," said Abbott. "And can-

not I help you?"
"Yes," Georgie promptly made answer. "You can carry that basket of clothes out to the bleaching ground for

"Georgie!" exclaimed her sister as Mr. Abbott cheerily shouldered the load and strode away in the direction ndicated by Georgie's pointing finger. "He asked me," said Georgie. "I

shouldn't have asked him." "Judge Abbott's son!" groaned Mary. "The richest man in Ballston! He'il never ask you to go out rowing on the lake again with him."

But the reappearance of the gentleman in question put a stop to the dis-"Miss Georgie," said he, "I would

"That's because you needed the them to him with alacrity. "Could'nt you come and help?"

age so much better than one. "Oh, I'll come and help," said Georgie, "and be glad to get my clothes out

"I shall never get over the disgrace heart of the famed city of Moscow. lreadful! I declare I've a mind to own her as a sister again!"

said Mr. Raymond Abbott. "Yes, I've finished it," said Georgie and the writhings of the white slave Lennox. "But I shouldn't like to earn was breeding revenge.

The social serfs, inured to this brut-

tificial dolls of conventional society. that day's experience of her frank, true nature had given depth and earnest-

we hung out those towels and tablecloths together?" "Havn't the least idea," said unconscious Georgie, fanning herself with

two grape-leaves pinned together by a "I have been thinking," said be

that I should like my wife to be just such a woman as you are." "A washernloman?" said Georgie trying to laugh off her blushes.

"I am only a working-girl, and very oor," said ingenious Georgie, beginning to tremble all over, and half in-

"My own love, you are rich in all bott, taking both her hands in his own;

'and I want you for my own!" Raymond Abbott had fancied Georgie Lennox when he saw her playing croquet, in pale pink muslin, with a tea-rose in her bair; but the divine flame of love first stirred in his heart when she looked at him through the vapory clouds of the wash-tub-Guido's angel folding her fair wings in a farm-

Just so curiously are romance and

One ton (2,000 pounds avoirdupois of gold or silver contains 29,163 troy breath of fresh mountain air, and ounces, and therefore the value of a ton helped grandma Lennox with her of pure gold is \$602,799.21, and a ton of

A cubic foot of pure gold weighs called in except as German Katrina 1,218.75 pounds avoirdupois; a cubic came once a week to wash and scrub. foot of pure silver weighs 656,25 pounds death at the knout."

One million dollars gold coin weighs 3,685,8 pounds avoirdupois; \$1,000,000 silver coin weighs 58,929,9 pounds

If there is one per cent. of gold or 291.63 ounces troy of either of these

metals. The average fineness of Colorado gold

mint are made on the basis that forty- notice the figure clinging to the rear of three ounces of standard gold or 900 the coach. Within a few yards of a

fine (coin) is worth \$800, and eleven cluster of trees the coach halted, the ounces of silver 900 fine (coin) is worth driver opened the door and in a calm,

all the papers, secular and religious, are most fearful curses. having a large sale, and are supplanting all other medicines. There is no on your soul, for you must die!" denying the virtue of the Hop plant, A short struggle-the strong young observation .- Exchange.

A Wonderful Old Ship.

American colors, with the following on tilate the weak has been the only use them ask one of the servants for a basket to the white stripes: "The Truelove, built you have made of the power the Alcompany the Truelove carried a cargo ity after an absence of over a century. und turned around with crimsoned during their first war with England, the darkness. as a privateer; but, being captured by "It is not a frolic," said she, "And a British cruiser, was purchased in Hull from the English Government about the year 1780. She was then employed in the wine trade between Oporto and Hull, and during the war with France was fitted up in true manof-war style, so that she could run without waiting for an armed escort. In 1784 she was transformed into a North. This wonderful vessel has pay the forfeit!" made no less than eighty voyages to times without any serious mishap. Her and 1867. During her career the True- of the hundred and four hundred whales. Was the consummating motire which Although little or perhaps none of the lifted the yoke from the Russian serf. Although little, or perhaps none of the first timber is in the Truelove, her

Self-Sacrificing.

Zulika Sublitzky was but an unlettethe merciful mandate was uttered: water fishes. "Liberty to the serf!"

bonnet, and ran out into the yellow picturesque stream running through planned for you." September sunshine, while Mary burst the country, and fertilizing the land

of it in the world," she said-"never, The master of this estate was notorido. It must be got out I suppose, and"sufferings were devised to gratify his craving to behold misery. But the mute endurance under this piteous little about fishes." "Have you finished the washing?" thraldom was beginning to have voice.

> ish existence, at last listened to the di-Georgie was "cooling off," under the vine spark within them, and though shadow of the frost grapevines in the helpless to rebel, yet groped in the woods, with a book in her hand, and darkness of their lowly condition for said: in their humble house of worship-men, Mr. Abbott looked admiringly down woman and children-and night after rience had lain among the smiling, ar- them by removing this monster master from the earth. But their cries seemed

> > woman and child alike. Then there came a night when wo snow-laid earth like phantoms until they met within the little church, and solemnly waited up to pltying heaven corner where Zulika Sublitzky was

nidden, that she might learn the meaning of the trouble upon the face of father and lover. "He must die!" She saw them draw lots with the

firmness of desperation. She saw the that heart could wish!" pleaded Ab- fatal slip in the hand of her fatherfate had allotted the death-dealing knife to him. She saw her lover take it from him, saying:
"I have neither wife nor children

let the hand be mine to remove this fiend, that the facerated flesh of our women and babes may heal."

She saw the dim light extinguished and glided out after the noiseless party

The young man bearing the fatal charge within his bosom, stood leaning Paul Murphy, nor Bridget Murphy, against the door of his hut-all the others had gone to their rest-when a hand was laid upon his arm, and the civilized, savage or barbarous, male or tion. There are no buts even to be beyond all proportion. It was foremost Did the alarm seize him that had over- gravity and replied: "Do, do? Why, voice her thoughts were engaged

with startled him. "Rockow." "Zulika! Girl, why are you here?" "I have been at the meeting-house and know that you will slay the master and that you will pay the penalty-

"I will die with you! . I love you

You are my life." He neither comprehended nor be lieved her. But he embraced her tenderly, and bade her "Go."

The following night a grand entertainment was to be given at the capital, and the master entered his coach to be driven there. He did not notice that is 781 in 1,000; and the natural alloy, the coachman was not the regular them away from the capital into a The calculations at the United States dense thicket. Neither did the driver stern voice commanded:

"Alight!" "What, brute! I alight at your bid-

"Alight, I say, and ask God's mercy

him for years in vain. By Industry The bark Truelove, of Hull, arrived and peace we have tried to soften your in the docks at Hull, England, from iron heart; by patience and humility fire or a sharp sword at a distance; Philadelphia, with a cargo of petroleum, we hoped to win mercy. It has been neither doth the one burn nor the other

in Philadelphia, 1764." The flag is a mighty has given you, even as He now present from the Pennsylvania Salt gives me the power to rid His earth of Manufacturing Company, for which its brutalizad creature." A cry from the victim-a ray of pity of kryofite from Greenland, and it was upon his executioner's face disappeared

the fulfilment of this engagement which almost as soon as it came. A moment took her back to the place of her nativ- later the glittering kuife was bathed in blood, and the tyrant's soul was sent to It appears that the Truelove was built its account, but as the man was about for the merchant service in 1764, and, to place the dripping blade in his belt, proving a handy, swift-sailing craft, a hand snatched it from his grasp, and she was employed by the Americans, a flitting female figure disappeared in

> The following morning the murderer presented himself to the authorities, and related the story of his people's wrongs, and his bloody deed. When he had finished a young girl stepped before the judge, saying: "His story is not all true, for 'twas I who killed alone. the master !"

"Zulika!" "O, sir, do not listen to him. He would take the crime upon himself to thing good may be found in it. whaler, being strengthened and forti- save me. See, I have the knife with fied to encounter the dangers of the icy which the deed was done. Let my life times a great deal worse.

Together they paid the penalty of Greenland, crossing the Atlantic and taking life, for they were both judged Polar Oceans one hundred and sixty guilty. The knout sent them into eternity. But the holy incense of that last voyages as a whaler were in 1866 brave girl's sacrifice touched the soul just Alexander when the story love has brought to port between three reached his ears, and her loving act

Agassiz and his Father.

register states that she was built in 1764. She is a round, or barrel-sided A story is told of Agassiz, the great naturalist, which, we believe has never vet appeared in print. His father destined him for a commercial life, and was impatient at his devotion to frogs, red girl, the daughter of a serf; yet by snakes and fishes. The latter, espec clothespins," said Georgie, handing an act of sublime and unreasoning de- ially, were objects of the boy's attenvotion to one she loved, she hastened tion. His vacations he spent in makthe dawn of liberty in Russia, and lent ing journeys on foot through Europe, Mr. Abbot, wistfully. "Two can man- fire to the heart of her emperor when examining the different species of fresh drinker.

"If you can prove to me," said his The estate to which she belonged father, "that you really know anything was situated some miles from the capi- about science, I will consent that you She tied on her small gingham sun- tal; along the banks of the Moskwa, a shall give up the career that I have Young Agassiz, in his next vacation,

out crying with mingled vexation and with its baptismal freshets, and carry- being then eighteen, visited England, ing its musical lullaby through the very taking with him a letter of introduction to Sir Roderick Murchison, "You have been studying nature,"

The lad was timid, not sure at that coment that he had learned anything "I think," he said, at last, "I know a

"Very well. There will be a meeting of the Royal Society to-night. ? will take you with me there."

the curiy locks blown back from her redress. Secretly they met at midnight Switzerland, who thinks he knows less fee'le ever since. Nevertheless, fields. In almost every cottage may one of the side ropes, and we held the on her. All his life-long, his expenight they called upon God to help cloth, a perfect skeleton of a fish which tune; has been a most generous benesends the great wheel flying, and spins that the ice was bending up in front of The opening is a room partly darkened;

course extinct.

Agassiz took up the chalk, hesitated shut out the bitter winds of Russian the specimen. The portrait was cor-

heard within, the burden of which was old doctors burst into loud applause. "Sir." Agassiz said, on telling the and floated like a dirge into the dark story, "that was the proudest moment

A Letter for Murphy.

A little freckle-faced ten-year-old Columbia, the other day and velled

"Anything for any of the Murphys "No, there is not." "Anything for Jane Murphy?"

"Nothing." "Anything for Ann Murphy?" "No."

"Anything for Tom Murphy?" "No, sir, not a bit." "Anything for Terry Murphy?"

"No; nor for Pat Murphy, nor Den nis Murphy, nor Pete Murphy, nor nor for any Murphy, dead, living, un- great, black, muddy tract of land called went to the Peninsula, where it cam- like a coward from the dangers he had to come to you?" born, native or foreign, civilized or un- a peat-bog. All about is utter desola- paigned five years, suffering, as usual. brought us to, and escape to the land? George looked up with a dranken female, black or white, franchised or disfranchised, naturalized or otherwise, rounded hill; and when-through some S. Sebastian; in the defiles of the Py- his voice so that it could be heard above leading editorials for the New York No, sir, there is positively nothing for opening between the bare upheavals- renees; in the forcing of the passage of the din of the skaters, and the merry papers. any of the Murphys, either individual- one catches a sight of the North Sea, the battles of Nivelle, Orthes and Ton- voices of the woman, he shouted: "All ly, jointly or severally, now and for it, too, seems deserted by mankind. ever, one and inseparable."

The boy tooked at the postmaster in stonishment and said: "Please to look if there is anything for my teacher, Clarence Murphy

A writer in Fraser's Magazine thinks

that, whatever hesitation there may be justly called for in recommending one or another of the vario otions now so popular, there need benosuch doubt In respect to cold water or pure water. He says in cases of much inflammation gold, 781; silver, 209; copper, 10; total, driver, nor that the route taken led or difficulty in opening the eyelids in the morning, experienced by so many, the water should be warm, and it may be mixed with warm milk, but in near- a few weeks they come again, and car-'y all other cases it should be cold. All ry the cored fuel away to the town. those who have been engaged in reading or writing during several hours at the Shetlanders present a peculiar speca stretch, and especially at night, tacle. The men are often very old, should carefully bathe the eyes with infirm, and poorly clothed; and the cold water before going to bed and the women are dressed in short-skirted, Hop Bitters, so freely advertised in ding!" shricked the man between the first thing in the morning's ablutions. home-spun gowns, below which may All artisans, too, who work at the blaz- be seen very red and very broad feet. ing fire, ought often to wash their eyes On their heads they usually have white with cold pure water, and so should all caps, nicely ironed, with a fluted rufwho work in wool, particularly carders fie around the edge. Passing across and spinners, and those likewise who the breast and over either shoulder are and the proprietors of these Bitters coordingly.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Georgie," have shown great shrewdness and the proprietors and the proprietors of these Bitters serf was the victor. The tyrant lay are employed in woolen and cotton trembling and cursing under the vice- manufactures, the fine dust which such a large trembling and cursing under the vice- manufactures, the fine dust which such a large trembling and cursing under the vice- manufactures, the fine dust which such a large trembling and cursing under the vice- manufactures, the fine dust which such a large trembling and cursing under the vice- manufactures, the fine dust which such a large trembling and cursing under the vice- manufactures, the fine dust which such a large trembling and cursing under the vice- manufactures, the fine dust which such a large trembling and cursing under the vice- manufactures, the fine dust which such a large trembling and cursing under the vice- manufactures, the fine dust which such a large trembling and cursing under the vice- manufactures, the fine dust which such a large trembling and cursing under the vice- manufactures. said he rather blandly. "I didn't know I should disturb you."

"Oh, you're not disturbing me at observation.—Exchange.

"I didn't works disperse often producing catable to every one's with your Master. We have prayed to eyelids, etc.

"Now, monster, make your peace works disperse often producing catable the back. Thus equivalently the back. Thus equivalently the back. Thus equivalently the back. Thus equivalently the back.

and the second second

Wise Sayings From Don Quixote. Beauty in a modest woman is like a tramp off to Lerwick two miles away.

Keep your mouth shut and your eyes The absent feel and fear every ill.

Self-praise depreciates. The dead to the bier, the living to good cheer.

All women, let them omely, are pleased to hear themselves elebrated for their beauty. Squires and knights errant are subject to much hunger and ill-luck.

the wicked than beloved by the right-Every one is the son of his

Virtne is always more persecuted by

No pediock, bolts or bars can secure maiden so well as her own reverse. Wit and humor belong to genlus

The wittiest person in a comedy is h who plays the fool. There is no book so bad but

We are all as God made us and often-Let a hen live, though it be with

We cannot all be friars, and various are the paths by which God conducts the good to heaven. Covetousness bursts the bag.

It is easy to undertake, but more dif-

ficult to finish the thing. The term is equally applicable to all ranks, whowever is ignorant is vulgar. By the streets of "By-and-by" on arrives at the house of "Never." Between the "Yes" and "No" of a

woman I would not undertake to trust the point of a pin. Patience and shuffle the cards. A soldier had better smell gunpowder

than musk. Other men's pains are easily borne. A bad cloak often covers a good

Pray devoutly and hammer on stoutly. When a thing is once begun it is almost half finished. Lay a bridge of silver for a flying

The jest that gives pain is no jest. Longevity the Result of Care.

The fact that the late Richard Henry he had reached 50, and yet outlived all Regent Street in London will be seen feet apart, according to the length of flowed from his eyes as though he were never! Georgie has no dignity-no ous for his brutality and heartlessness. said the great man, bluntly. "What his contemporaries, is not so uncom- windows full of soft, white goods the ropes or leading lines which we had; a child. mon as it appears. The opinion that it marked "Shetland Hoslery." usually heathful, robust men who is not correct. Many of our citizens surely known. On Fair Isle-one of of the long lines of which some twenty now over 70, and likely to last much the Shetland group—that art is first more skaters took hold. With a shout fairs. The costumes for the ladies are longer, are not and never have been said to have been discovered, very and whoop, such as Indians give when those usually worn at an evening comvigorous of body. They have been, on many years ago. On that lonely isle, rushing to battle, we started on the ice. All of the great scientific savans of the contrary, delicate from childhood, even now, every woman, girl and child The line, first straight or waiving a England belonged to this Society. That and keep themselves in active life by knits while working at any of her va- little where the poorer skaters were, evening, when the business of the meeting was over. Sir Roderick rose and take of themselves. Peter Cooper is a line was a with a clamor of voices and the grating disguising the figure. A pillow-case "I have a young friend here from at his birth, and has continued more or of the sheep we see roaming about the My strong friend and I were soon on something about fishes; how much, I he has engaged in various enterprises; be seen the veritable old-fashioned place nearest to the sleighs. We had ranged like a monk's frock, and pillowpropose to try. There is, under this has created from nothing a large for- wheel; and the busy girl at the treadle not proceeded far before I perceived existed long before man." He then factor to his native city; and will have out the long skeins, which serve to us, and I could scarcely hear it crack, the ladies standing behind a sofa and gave him the precise locality in which completed, on the 13th instant, his 88th make baby a pretty hood, or grandma amid the noise of the skaters. I spoke He had admired Georgie Lennox the in vain, for the lash grew more fierce, it had been found, with one or two year. The persons who go to their a warm shawl. first time he had ever seen her; but and the knout rent the flesh of man, other facts concerning it. The species graves at 40 and 50 have frequently had to which the specimen belonged was of any amount of physical stamina and have depended on it so entirely as to men and children remained within their huts to weep and pray, and the board your idea of this fish?" said Sir anything like discretion. There is a likely melancholy. The regiment is the true state of affairs was discovered, gentleman, after buying his partner, and taking her by the certain arrogance of health which nearly 200 years old, having then oria moment, and then sketched rapidly Men of this sort are persuaded they in the sketched rapidly Men of this sort are persuaded they in the sketched rapidly in the sketched ra ruins health by excess of confidence. only after the door and windows had a skeleton fish. Sir Roderick held up can do and endure anything and everyfrost that a low, stern murmuring was rect in every bone and line. The grave they break down suddenly, and unexpectedly and slip out of existence. The unlucky. Its first experience was a I was faint myself, but I only shuddered surprise. semi-invalid, or valetudinarian, on the disaster, being almost annihilated at lest some skater should fail. I could other hand, seldom incurs any risk. the battle of Steenkirke when it was not speak for fear; but I almost feared knew, now, my father would consent that I should give my life to science. He guards himself at every point; he that I should give my life to science. Sees where danger is and sechulousity sees where danger is and sedulously it suffered out of all proportion to its the cracking of the ice should be heard avoids it. His condition has rendered comrades at Blenheim, Ramillies and by the women, who would be sure to applied to the genial John Chamberhim heedful, and heedfulness has Malplaquet, and was finally relieved scream. My thoughts were on God; lain for a small toan. This, of course, grown into unchanged and unchang- and sent home in the latter part of my eyes were fixed on the face of my John refused. school boy boy stopped at the post-office, able habit. Ease of circumstance also Queen Annie's war, in consequence of friend. I was fairly drawn up the "John," said George, solemnly, "I dicions in his mode of living. Ad- had an almost similar experience on Cold sweat was on my forehead, but 1 mantle clock in the pecket of his ulversely to the accepted notion, prover- on the same ground, in the war of the could not loosen my hand from the rope ster, be added, "time's money, John: ty is rarely good for anybody; for it succession, and still later, in the 18th to wipe it off. My friend noticed that time's money." survive the indigent.

Shetland Women.

Not far outside the town of Lerwick. seen. The town is concealed by a at the storming of Cuidad Roderigo and powered me? Far otherwise. Raising hang it, uncle, I'd be qualified to write

culiar black soil, is dug here in large cation of Napoleon, and participating lowering his voice, he sang: quantities; and all about the place are in the ill-starred operations which tergreat piles of it, dried and ready to be minated the war of 1812 in humiliation burned in the fire-places of the Lerwick to the arms of England. Then it was people. Peat takes the place of wood; sent to India, where it had a hard round and in every poor man's hut in Shet of service under Combermere, Hardinge few joined in singing this verse; but dignantly, "every day? Why, you old land will it be found burning and giving out a thin blue smoke.

deal of labor is performed. First come ready borne the brunt of two Caffir and bass voices all struck the words, wars, and had done as much to estabthe diggers-men, women and children Entering upon the deep, mlry bog, they cut the soil up into cakes about a foot In short, England has had only one long and a few inches thick; and these they place in high piles to dry. After great war in nearly 200 years in which It is while carrying these loads that

South Africa.

The more one love's one's mistress Thus equipped, the brave, stout wo-

men, their baskets piled with peat,

ter layer of straw, mud and stones.

But what homes they seem to us!

There are no fire-place, only a hole in

the ground, with a hole in the roof for

by a wall.

ing and other feminine fancies.

The recent fate of the 24th regiment

and a flying flag twenty feet long, useless. To cripple the strong and mu- wound those that come not too close to always smiling, chatting and apparent- in the New England village where I but I felt that now we were going with siways smiling, chatting and apparent-ly contented. Often a long line may was born, and from which I had hardly danger, so long as there was no break be seen carefully stepping along over ever been away. It was the day before the rough roads, stopping now and Thanksgiving, the only holiday that in the song. I singled out a tree upon The homes of these poor peat women are-many of them-simply hovels. so very little. For three nights before, ing, there were verses enough to last When they wish to build a home, they the cold had been very severe for that until we reached it. I feared lest the go out into some fields-usually far time of the year, and the newly formed away from other huts-and there they lice on the pond was as smooth and clear times done in church, and there might dig a trench about a square piece of as a looking-glass. What were we all be left a space over which they might ground. Upon this they build walls to to do the next day, the "gladdest, mer- pass in silence, or rather in a silence

> Boston to spend Thanksgiving. "Skate, of course," I answered.

I could see no reason, and so we dows, the door serving for both light and entrance! No beds, only heaps of bound on our skates and flew as it were over, after the singers had closed the straw' Sometimes, in one small room over the glassy surface of the pond to verse :often the only one the house contains the cove, about which were the piles of -will be seen man, wife, children, pine tree boughs. Once there, we condog and hens, equal occupants, sharing ceived the idea of how grand it would be the same rude comforts. Outside of to skate back to the village, collect tothe house, if the owner be moderately gether the women and girls, take suita- I knew we could reach the shore in rich, may be seen a herd of sheep or ponies, and a patch of garden surrounded all on sleighs and hand sieds, draw ing it there was the same boisterous But there is something a peat woman of Shetland is continually doing that ing tree tops. We were not long in the little party with which he came. we have not yet noticed. All have no carrying out our plans, for almost every But of the peril through which they doubt heard of the Shetland hosiery; of house had its sleighs and skates, and had passed, the danger from which they the fine, warm shawls and hoods, and those that were destitute of either, uni- had been resented, not one had the delicate veils that come from these far northern islands. Now, all the while hour, and the little lake was covered by and myself—the only ones who were the poor, bare-legged woman is carrying her heavy burden of peat, her ever witnessed. And then the supper, we were left alone. And there, on that hands are never idle. She is knitting, the bonfire, the songs, the merry-mak- rocky beach, with the stars above use knitting away as fast as her nimble ing. I shudder to think of such boister- we sank upon our knees, our arms enfingers will allow. In her pocket is our sport, with an impending death so twining each other's neck. It was a the ball of yarn, and as her needles very near! The sport was over at silent prayer we offered; an offering of fly back and forth, see weaves articles length; the apples exten, the cider thanks to "the Giver of every good and of such fineness, that the Royal ladies drank, the songs sung, the stories told, perfect gift." Not for us alone, but for of England wear them; and no travel- and the once great flames among the all those who had been brought out of ler visits the islands without loading resinous pine needles, were now smoulhis trunk with shawls, mittens, stock- dering among the limbs or lingering in we silently walked to our home

home. A little girl is taught the art came. before she can read; and, as a result, at "Tie all the sleighs and sleds togeth- other. But once, long after this, when every cottage will be found the spin- er" my strong friend shouted, the last we were in church together, and the ning-wheel and the needles, while the to leave the spot. The order from our minister gave out "Coronation," I feminine hands are never idle. It is leader was soon obeyed. Each little noticed that he did not sing, but grasp-Dana was regarded as an invalid until one great means of support; and on vehicle was ranged from ten to twenty ed my hand in his, while the tears and three or four skaters were stationed Who first instructed these far north- between them. Then, two much longer soon took the form of a crescent; and

so long as we kept in motion as we were

and the Netherlands. Its records show must sink to the bottom. a tour of service unsurpassed by any 1 cannot forget the horror of that other regiment and it has always been moment—a moment that seemed an age. his arm, she stands motionless, to his contributes greatly to longevity where the impossibility of keeping its ranks curving ice, that seemed to rise higher shall, like the government, be driven a man either has simple tastes or is ju- recruited. Forty years afterward it and higher before us every moment. to a forced loan, and, slipping a small entails not only absence of comfort, century, it suffered immeuse losses, and I was lagging, and I was so expert a Again, when his uncle, an eminent but constant friction and endless worry. was at last captured bodily in the skater. His eyes caught mine, and by a Massachusetts statesman, was lecturing Other things being equal, the rich long American Revolution. Returning to sort of intuitive language that we have him on his evil conduct, and to enforce England, it enjoyed only a few years of in times of great danger, he became his precepts said that a celebrated phyrest, when it was sent to Egypt, and aware of our dreadful situation, heard sician had informed him that he, participated in Sir Ralph Abercrom- the cracking of the ice, and saw it felt George, was threatened with softening bie's operations, where its bad luck did it rising in tront of us. on the Shetland Islands there is a not desert it. Thence the regiment | What did the strong man de? Flee you do, nephew, if that calamity were

louse. It escaped Waterloo only by sing, so that we can keep better step; The peat, or mixture of roots and pe- coming to America, after the first abdi- all sing Coronation." And without the Roman grandeur of that dirty lo-

The order came so unexpectedly that

sively in the first Sikh war. It was no all the voices were heard. I felt a sort aire?" novice at the Cape, either, for it had al- of relief, when the soprano, alto, tenor lish British rule in that quarter as any but I feared the time when the ba other regiment that ever served there. should be left to carry a line alone. There were but three or four bass voices in the whole company, but my

traditions, and, though it was on the hear alternating with the musical roster for foreign service when the words, "Extol the stem of Jesse's rod." ther regiment was detailed to take its the crack-crack-crack-crack of place, and it was sent to one of the the brittle shell that was between us colonies. Finally, after nearly 200 and eternity. It was a wondrous relief he found a hole three inches in diameyears of slaughter in every clime, and when four parts instead of one, and a ter burned in his shirt front. in battle against every enemy of Eng- hundred voices instead of four took up

has been annihilated by savages in of praise, "Extol the stem of Jesse's rod, And crown him Lord of all," We were now approaching the mid-

It was-I do not remember the preto sell their loads for a few pennies cise year-but it was when I was about each. They make many trips a day, seventeen years old, and when I lived is the last to freeze there. I knew this; about which the rest of the world knows calculated if at the rate they were sing. a height of about eight feet, and fill the riest day" of all the year, besides go to made dreadful by the cracking of the crevices with mud and bog. For a church and eat the feast that had ice. I had no cause. There was indeed roof they gather refuse sea-wood, and, been so long in preparation? That was that awful crack-crack of the ice with this for a support, put on layer af- the question asked by my strong, earn- distinctly heard during the singing of est, older friend who had come from each line in every stanza of the hymn;

"But why not try the ice to-night?" the smoke to escape through! No win- he asked.

the stumps and roots. It was nearly Not to know how to knit in Shetland time to go. And so the company was is like not knowing how to read at breaking up into little knows as we

"All half the power of Jesus' name Let angels prostrate fail? Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all."

the old 24th has not borne a hand. That friend was numbered among them. I one was the Crimean war, which it es- saw he husbanded his strength for this Get the pump ready while I am telcaped chiefly on account of the sympa- as a strong man saves his strength for

land, civilized or barbarous, the 24th the words which seemed like an anthem

dle of the lake where the water was the it was coming out of my mouth

deepest, so deep that no line in the village could reach the bottom, and where New England knows much about, and the shore we were trying to make, and eader might omit a verse, as was some but it was either that I had become used to it, or that it was indeed more faint than it was before, that it failed to affect me as at first. So, too, there

was a little breadth of ice to be passed

ble provisions for a picnic, place them safety, which we soon did. On reachthem to this place, and eat a supper on noise that marked our starting each one these rocks, amid the glare of the burn- untying his sled or sleigh, and joining ted with some of their neighbors. An slightest intimation, For my friend the merriest skating party that it had aware of our wonderful deliverance-

The next day was Thanksgiving: we kept our secret to ourselves that day, and during all the time since then we have not mentioned the affair to each

Phantom Parties.

the right arm, and over the left, and conspicuous example. He was puny goods are made is spun from the wool of skate irons, we sped over the ice. envelopes the head, and a long white not a word, but looked intently into my standing on stools, so that none can be companion's face. I only thought that distinguished by their height. One dummy is conerally not up during the then doing, that we might pass the ter-In 1691, for service in the Flemish war the sleighs and their precious burdens his own upon her dress. When the

The uncle found a more forlorn hope before him than the governorship of Massachusetts. "Are you this way every day, sir?" demanded the police justice, trying on

"Every day?" repeated George, inand Napier, suffering, as usual, excess when he came to the next stanze almost duffer, do you take me for a million-

A Burning Error.

A stalwart man rushed into a chemst's shop, the other day, with the erv-'For heaven's sake, pump me out, What is wrong with you?' inquired the doctor.

ting you. I'm burning up inside, Hurthy at the Horse Guards for its unlucky some great effort. Nevertheless, I could ry! I took a drink. They have put a job upon me. I am poisoned!" The doctor suddenly interposed-

'Why, I smell something burning

While the stalwart citizen was tak-

'Didn't you smell smoke?" asked the doctor. 'You're right, I did; but I thought

ing his drink he had dropped a cigar

stump between his waistcoat and shirt.