

B. F. SCHWEIER.

VOL. XXXIV.

H. T. HELMBOLD'S

COMPOUND

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

The Shadowy Driver.

Clinton Parke, no longer a college stu dent, but a weary and unsuccessful man, found himself once more at the old How-land farm, just as summer was giving place to autumn, and the uplands, shorn of their green burden, smilled bravely beneath the to Muncie and intended to take in the way or Muncie and intended to take in the way to Muncie and the way the started to Muncie and the way the way and the way to Muncie and the way the way and the way and the w

Editor and Proprietor.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24, 1880.

his eyes in astonishment.

Stories of Beasts and Birds

NO. 13.

A magpie worried a toad into a hole

made for a fence post and then gathered ebbles and stones it.

A Buffalo musician, Geo. Benzino, has a canary bird that imitates the long drawn notes and astonishes visitors with his sweet melody.

A beetle was found in the centre of a loaf of bread. In five minutes it began to crawl around, none the worse for its nearness cremation

Joseph Chapman, of Geddes, N. Y., his wife and daughter, were warned by a cat that the house was on fire. They had barely tune to escape in their night clothes.

A four months old dog in Lexington Ky., when any one sings or whistles, sits upon his haunches, elevates his head, shuts his eyes, and howls in unison, modulating his voice to the notes of the music

A singing mouse is the wandering mi strel in the house of Joshua Griffla, of Jack back, a witness of "man's inhumanity to son. Mich. It is seen in different closets. and always mounts an overturned dish or other slight eminence before

Washington, D. C., has a pig that insists upon hving in the kitchen of its owner. It wallows in the mud as deep as any pig, but olunges into a brook near by to cleanse it-

self before asking admission to the house. A beer drinking donkey is one of the at-tractions of an Indianapolis, Ind., barroom. The animal never drinks water, but will drink anything kept at the bar. The little east has lived in a brewery most of his life. Dick is the name of a rooster that has

great affection for a Rochester dog, which feeling is reciprocated. Dick perches on the back of Sandy while he is stretched between two chairs, and performs many

In a Pennsylvania barnyard a gander was having fine fun flopping his wings in the face of a steer, when the steer got him into Nipper slowly closes his order book. a corner and cooked his goose with one directs the delivery boy to hop around with the codfish, shifts a yellow ham, near thrust of his horns, punning him to the fence.

the door from one peg to another, cocks his A canary bird, in hot weather, was trytovepipe hat on the back of his baldhead, ing to hatch some eggs. She drooped, and the male bird plunged into a cold bath, then went to the edge of the nest, and the other thrusts a thumb in each arm-hole of his vest, and shuffles slowly toward the street, as though about to squint at the state of the weather. "Why, Robby, what ye got freshed. buried her head in his breast and was re-

A cat that had been seized by an eagle, "Butter, Mr. Nipper." "Butter, hey? Now if ye had eggs 1 ight buy. Butter's dull, Robby; the town's in Scotland, and carried to the nest of the bird, feigned death, and was left by the eagle with her young ones. As soon as the eagle was gone, the cat killed all the eaglets and, satisfying her appetite, disappeared. A parrot died of a broken heart in Ball-"Gone up-well, yes; gone up the spout; ston Spa. After it had been twenty-five

years in a family its owner went to Minne-"Won't you look at this lot, Mr. Nipsota. The bird soon missed him, and its only cry was, "Where is Joe?" It ate nothing, and continued its call until it fell ex-

hausted. in' he couldn't store another tub. The town's glutted-glutted, Robby; and heaps of it spoiling in New York, and no buyallowed out doors, the dog went to the "But this is an extra fine lot, from the place where it was hid, took it from the est feet of the pasture with the spring top of a high fence, and brought it to his brook in it, where ye used to catch trout,

master, 'aying it in his hand, Mr. Nipper, and Daisy made it with her own hands." On the doorstep of a house in San Fran-"Yes, yes, but it looks salvy-like-worked too much-no texture you see, and full of buttermilk; won't keep, Robby,

Of the academy, Professor Parke, grad it were, in their tracks. The occupant of the wagon says he was overcome with a head. Here, in the quiet place to which he feeling peculiar to death. He could not he came to near together. I could not his hand is in "truns" are not infrement.

or less ingenious. A certain Comte de Montvilliers has left a legendary fame. At night the rooms were lighted with lamps. Montvilliers, who was an intelligent bandit, changed his method. He managed to sneak

Rev. Dr. Wade Hill recently shot and under a divan in the rooms, and stayed killed his son-in-law, Major Andrew Scrog- there until all the company and croupiers gins, in North Carolina. It appears that had departed. When all was darkened and Scroggins, while in a passion, stripped silence he crept out, lighted a dark lantern, and whipped Dr. Hill's youngest daugh and uncovered the roulette table. With a

sister, but he paid no attention to the tear- the roulette ball could not easily enter them. ull of butter. ful entreaties, and inflicted painful chastise- Next day he backed black, and naturally "Is that sol Daisy heard as it had gone

"Oh, dear, what shall I do? The hoop to him and demanded an explanation. roulette wheel. Without saying anything, he has burst off my wash-tub, and my suds Scoggins said he had acted on the impulse reversed at night the arrangement of Montare all over the floor !" said Mrs. Alden in of the moment, but Dr. rill replied that he villiers, who next day lost all he had gained a tone of despondency to her husband, as had no right to lay his hand on the child, by resolutely backing his favorite black. he came to wash his hands in the sink after

That is had, Julia. You will have to let your washing go until to morrow; then "But this will all fall to pieces if it stands, and we are expecting company to-"I can't help it; I can't stop the work to-

antagonist out on sight. The reverend doc- A thief who was looking on knew this, and

Bumors of Gambling he brought out the wickedest trunk that ever went into a car. It was seven feet thick all round, and there were sixteen It is odd that among all the desperate

people who shoot themselves at Monte Carlo not one has spared a bullet for the nails driven in, one on top of the other, un Carlo not one has spared a bullet for the croupier who deals out destiny. Very lately some traveler chanced to knock at the dest of a loady American chanced to knock at Aias' the bright visions of his youth had by no means been realized. The word was full of greater men than he. Once having discovered that truth, he scongrew wise enough to act upon it. During the light spring wagon throug muld, into which the power possible and a forther to franke your work, and willage near the Howland farm had grown village near the Howland far

never want to weep as I wept them. He just shrunk right away, murmuring : "Curse that t-r-u-n-k."

At Ten Paces.

ter. Scroggins' wife was present and pair of pinchers he gently tightened the begged her husband not to hurt her wires of all the red compartments, so that

ment on the girl. As soon as the father heard of his son in-haw's conduct he went

and the two gentlemen becoming involved Scoundre's who have not the nerve for the aquarrel over the matter, got to blows, these heroic measures watch the tables and and had it rough and tumble, the father-in- sweep up the stray money of the unobserlaw coming out best. This so enraged vant. It has happened to detect an law coming out best. This so enraged vant. It has happened to detect an ameteur thus removing a stake to another after consulting friends, sent a challenge to color, where the anteteur proved unsuccess-the reverend gentleman, which was prompt-ly declined by the said gentleman. The ly happy thought. A player had left a major then vowed to his friends that he large sum of gold on red, where it was would get the best of the old man, even if doubled and doubled again. Two louis he had to throw poison in his coffee. He rolled off, undetected by the owner, to the

armed himself with a navy revolver and a marked off space called encers, where they dirk, so as to be fully prepared to lay his prospered and became twenty-four louis. full of buttermilk; won's

Mr. Howland only smoked his pipe on the talked of other days till the twilight closed porch of the farm-house, without even a in around them, and the dusk of summer's drop of eider to wash it down withal; and night, full of soft influences, and sweet his wife plied her knitting needles in her smells and sounds, descended, like s vell of

of any kind, save such as her own content- his early and his life-long mistake. BLADDER & KIDNEYS. of any kind; save such as her own content-ed mind and calm, approving conscience eave her at the end of the muscully heave gave her, at the end of the unusually heavy and unconsciously yearned and longed for, household tasks, which had been so faith. yet never iound. And something told him fully attended to during the past four busy that for want of the lost love, this woman's weeks. Did I say that every one on the life had been barren, and cold, and unsatis-

"the haying" had come successfully to an she rose to return to the house.

For De'allity, Loss of Memory, Indisposi-tion to Exercition or Basiness, Shortness of Breath, Troabict with Thoughts of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest, and Hend, Rush of Bloot to the Head, Pain Countenance, and Dry Skin. If these symptoms are allowed to go on, very frequently Enliptic Fits and Com-sumption follow. When the constitution becomes affected it requires the aid of an invigorating medicine to strengthen and tone up the system—which daughter, and the heiress of the green do. him, trembling slightly at his tone. ed stroke of doom. There was one why estly. 'Since then I have groped blindly

had long looked forward, with tears of sad- on through life, never really knowing what ness, to that day of all; one, who, now is sught or missed till now. I am a poor go off with it now. You must make hay that it had really come at last, was more man, Margery. I can offer you little more while the sun shines, if you make it at all. "Helmbold's Buchu" that it had really come at last, was more than I could have offered you then. But, Can't you tie it up so that it will do for to-unhappy than she cared to say, or wo.11 is it too late for life and love, for day? I should think that you might."

PHARMACEUTICAL

A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL

BUCHU

DISEASES

OF THE

TWO SIDES OF LIFE There is a shady side of life. And a sunny side as well, And 'tis for any one to say On which he'd shoose to dwill; For every one unto himself Commite sr.ev. us sin. Who bars the blessed sunshine out, And shuts the shadows in. The clouds may wear their saddest robe The sun refuse to smile, And sorrow with her troop of illa.

May threaten t s the while; But still the obser ful heart has power A subbeam to provide: And only those whose souls are dark FLUID EXTRACT Dwell on life's shady side.

Lightly Won and Lost.

The last load of hay had been carrie from the upland; and stored within the barn. The heaviest task of summer had just ended, and nearly every one on the "Old Howland Farm" was rejoicing over the fact. Farmer Howland sat back in his easy chair, with a look of satisfaction on his honest face. The late

Clinton Parke, no longer a college stu

meadows and the uplands had each yielded a plentiful crop of grass and clover that farm. At the foot of the ten acre lot, where he and Margery had rested on that where he and Margery had rested on that The drummer could not speak for near The drummer could not speak for near year. The skies had been fair, the weather calm and bright; men, women, and children had worked throughout the season with a will; and only one or two slight thunder-showers had fallen before the fra- looked up as he came near.

extra flagon of old October ale, and his good wife, hale and hearty, would probably have shared the sturdy draught with him. But

own particular easy-chair beside the open peace, upon a weary heart. door, and never dreamed of "stimulants" And suddenly his eyes were opened to be put forth his hand he would have felt

"Margery !" he said, in a low

She stopped short and turned toward "Years ago I left you here, when I ought laborers' scythes had been like the measur- to have taken you with me," he said, earn-

is it too late-too late for life and love, for day? I should think that you might." Trody of to

itar-away evening, he paused sgain. A lady sitting there, on the broad stone wall be-neath the apple tree, moved slightly and looked up as he came near. It was Margery—grown older and more beautiful right descad event with event of the next one, and then was the to ask for lodging and ret it. Us did It was Margery—grown older and more bara. An English fermer, in the same frame of mind, would have called for an extra flagon of old October ale, and his good wife, hele and heave to comember suddenly and so well. cause was superstition, no doubt. The next He did not mean to be unjust, but-he morning he started for Muncie, and was didn't think!

declares that he saw the strange being as above stated. When asked how it looked in the face-its counterance-he replied

had his once soaring ambition become of late. Musing on these changes, he walked slow-ly one evening up toward the Howland is feet and placing its hand on the head those of the direction, and theories of their luck are wholly fantastic. A place like Monte Carlo, full of money and tull of

could return, his days was likely to be spent -his grave to be made, for aught that he could say. He was glad to fill even so small a place in life as this, so moderate - ins grave to be made, for aught that he bands and, pulling the whip from its socket small a place in life as this, so moderate had be made and cracking it over the head of the horses, they started off in a rapid gait. Not a word he made and the hired men exchanged had the hired men exchanged to add that these observances are as purely to add that these observances are as purely

"Here comes Robby from Sleepy Hollow, with a load of butter. We're short, arn's dupes, naturally attracts gentlemon who correct the errors of Fortune in ways more "Yes, all gone but the bad lot, and they are all crying for something good." Robby, from his wagon-"Mr. Nipper 've got some butter for ye." Nipper is busy and does not hear. "Hello there, Nipper; come and see this

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Helmbold's Buchu | those hills. Once they of the bring me back."

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Your age and sext
 Occupation?
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 Matried or single?
 Hoight, weight, now and in health?
 How long have you heen sick?
 Your complexion.color of hair and eyes?
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H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist and Chemist,

Philadelphis, Pa-

BOLD EVERYWHERS

Pretty Margery Howland sat on the orch- me, for you, for both of us, Margery?" ard wall at the foot of the "ten-acre lot," He bent toward her, holding both her tying many a knot in the pink strings of hands in his. His checks were flushed, I ought not to stop a minute. Where is her straw bonnet, and listening cagerly and his blue eyes, no longer cold or grave, lookanxiously to every word that feli from the lips ed into hers with a glance of fire.

of a tall, athletic, handsome, but somewhat She only sighed and drew away her have the line quickly." stern-looking young man, who leaned bands.

while his grave blue eyes were studying the ambition, and here, in this very place, my far away landscape, rather than the sweet heart was crushed and changed to stone. face beside him. Alas! its usual light and You won me lightly-you lost me as lightface beside him. Alas! its usual light and bloom were evershadowed row. Poor is-and now I can be won no more! I am the old one do to-day, can't you?" Margery was but sixteen: and with all the matried, my husband is rich, and luxury

blown were constrained were constrained were constrained were constrained were constrained were and with all the matried, my husband is rich, and laxary of suppose I shall have to. You pro-marder of a girl's first love she loved this and splendor fill my home. I fill my life with things like these. It might have been with things like these. It might have been you broke this." young man, who stood so calmly at her with things like these. It might have been you broke this." side talking of the morrow, which was to so different, if when I loved you, you had separate them, perhaps, forever.

He was poor, and also ambitious; an orphan, without resources, without near relatives, almost without friends, for his proudself-contained spirit was by no means apt cold gray stone, and pray for strength to to win him favor, except from those who bear the sorrow that had come so suddenly

knew him well. In winter he taught the upon him. district school; in summer he worked from Ains! my reader, how many human place to place among farmers, studying lives might be changed and glorified (yours er it up again." meanwhile-"flitting for college," as only and mine, it may be, among the rest), if

a New England lad can do. He was leady now to go. His work tenderly and fondly, they as tenderly and wash-board in her life. upon the Howland farm was done, and the fondly would "love us back again." It he met with another catastrophe to take up money received for it, would help him seldom happens so here on earth. Perhaps his time.

Proverbs.

A faithful friend is a strong defence.

Be just, but trust not every one.

Envy waits at virtue's elbow. Exait wisdom, and she will exalt thee.

Anger and haste hinder good counsel.

Conduct and courage lead to honor. Dependence is a poor trade to follow.

Despair blunts the edge of industry.

Friendship is stronger than kindred.

Great qualities make great men.

In order to learn, we must attend.

Idle people have the most labor.

Judge not men or things at first sight.

Jests, like sweetness, have often sour

Keep good company, and be one of the

Meditation is the fountain of discourse.

Never sport with pain or poverty. No sorrow is so great but time will less

A Female Sharper.

One of the latest tricks played upon shop-

Hear first ; speak afterwards.

Hope is grief's best music.

Fear of God is the Leginning of wisdom. Great gifts make b ggars bold.

Better are small fish than an empty dish.

for upon his way. Early the next morning at may in heaven! he was to leave the farm. By nightfall of the next day he would be regularly entered

as a student at Yale. Margery listened to it all. "And when will you come back !" she asked at last, with a little sigh.

"Back?" He glanced down at her wist. al face, with a look of surprise. "Back have! Never-that I know of!"

She turned deadly paie. But he was looking away toward the distant mountains, and did not notice it. "My life lies yonder. Margery, beyond

those hills. Once clear of this little town, She was silent.

"Ab, the relief!" he exclaimed suddenly, to "think that I have done forever with this rough, rude labor that drags a man down to the level of the beasts! In future

shall win my bread by the exercise of my Knowledge of ourselves requires great brain. I can hardly wait for to-morrow's etration light to dawn, I am so eager to be away." Learning refines and elevates the mind. Love and lordship like no fellowship. Mi'dness governs better than anger. Still she was silent.

He stord lost in a reverie for a few mo ments, and then suddenly roused himself. Well, I must go and pack my books and

papers, I suppose. I shall be off e rlybefore those dark eyes of yours are open, Margery. So I will say good-by now."

He held out his hand. She laid hers in keepers was successfully performed at a after year, and things wore out and were not replaced. A big lump rose in her it, and looked him bravely in the face. "Good-by, Clinton Parke! I wish you A woman entered and ordered a pound of the best coffee. She carried a jar under all the success in life that I am sure you

'Perbi so, if you will help what can I take?" tor also armed himself to the teeth, in case the head croupler was also well aware of "Oh, anything for this time; but really,

clothes-line? "The colored cicthes are on it to day."

that he did not observe closely, but when

he looked for its face all was blank-blank.

Yet he saw the form, and believes that had

The Forgetful Husband.

nething tangible.

oilong his new horse-rake.

you can borrow Mrs. Seldon's tub."

against one of the apple-trees beside her, talking in a low, even, composed tone, patiently.

> "Do mop up this water, sind, there, I forgot the same time drawing a Derringer. Maj. you stand such a puddle? There, I forgot the same time drawing a Derringer. Maj. "I suppose I shall have to. You pro- he fired twice in rapid succession, neither

"It is worn out and rotton. I wish you have received the commendation of his pointer dogs, steam barges, and he could would get me a new one. I can never tink- brethren.

"Rub your clothes with your hands: my only wngs we love our dear ones most mother always did, and she never had a

Aiden marched off to the hay-field before the met with another catastrophe to take up its time. He was hardly out of sight before a tin. A citizen said he had given a boy a quarter

peddler's cart stopped at the door, contain-ing a collection of all articles used in a ing a collection of all articles down to brooms, family, from wash tubs down to brooms, mops and pins. 'I have not yet lost my faith in human 'I have not yet lost my faith in human his hair was all worn off from his hair was all worn off from

Scroggins said, "And so am I.

Lord have mercy on us both!" With that

The World is Honest.

Have you not as good a right to have ultable apparatus to work with as he has? He has a new horse-rake and a hay-treader,

and his wife is washing in a tub tied up with a rope, and a wash-board that looks as if Noah's wife had brought it out of the ark, as a leaky water pail; and a dipper

without a handle, a broken mop handle-bless me, Mrs. Alden! What is the usel You had more money when you married than he had, and I would have tools to

work with that were comfortable, to say the least. He never stops to think what a thing costs if it will make his work easier. It tires you more to get along with these things than it does to do your work."

Mrs. Alden sat down and looked the property over. It was ridiculous to get along

this way. The peddler was right; she had more money than her husband when they started life, and she had worked harder than ever he had. She had managed every way to get along, and he never seemed to think that she needed anything new or convenient. Her setting out was almost worn out, and nothing was ever replaced. "You must make it do; it costs everything to

not replaced. A big lump rose in her throat as she sat there thinking. Looking at the preacher encourages him to believe you are attending to and are in-

terested in what he says. If it would be uncourteeus not to look at a person holding a conversation with you, is it less so to avert the eyes from the

live!" and so she had dragged along, year

"What do you ask for a wash-tub?"

of an emergency, and went about his it, and of the intentions of the robber. But spiritual work as usual. Recently the two the latter succeeded. Sliding up to the men chanced to meet on horseback in the real owner of the money, he said, "Sir, "The colored clothes are on it to day." "Hang them on the fence, and let me ave the line quickly." Mrs. Alden went out and moved her lothes and took the line down, while Mr. Mden stood in the door and whistled im-atiently.

atiently. "Do mop up this water, Julia. How can in stand such a puddle? There, I forgot the same time drawing a Derringer. Maj.

Legend of a Baggage-Smasher

with things like these. It might have been so different, if when I loved you, you had loved me back again. Now it is too late?" She left him and went toward the house. It was his turn now to sink down beside the orchard wall, to hide his face upon the the orchard wall, to hide his face upon the

"There, confound Ti! what did you leave "There, confound Ti! what did you leave that wash-beard there for? I have broken it to pieces." and farmer and pointerian. Dr. Init is a gaptist minister of great popularity and usefulness in North Carolina, and has written several orthodox works which it to pieces." and the sharty for three, on the Fourth of July, and had actually paid for it—paid for it, sir: We held him In awe, we boys did. He could talk about lever watches, "What's the price, Nipper?" "Twenty-five cents to an old customer.

relate incidents of difficulties in prize rings so beautifully that I used to wish to knock some one in the stomach, and break some

rasia-board in her life." Adozen men were loafing away the rainy ambitious Englishman's jaw-bone. If Bumps said anything the whole town swore we stood back and waited for developments. At last he went away. His uncle used his own grandfather, and a third would give but I was called one day to see him die. I went with great pleasure. Bumps was a and great scarcity, sir-great searcity.

"Anything in the way of trade to day, Mrs. Alden?" asked the man. "No, I think not. My husband does not like to have me buy of peddiers. He says I always get cheated." "Have you not as good a right to have

would smile a diabolical smile, and get in a gravel mine to sell. corner and jump on the articles and tess them up and kick them, and fling them

bottom He was about to withdraw hi won't keep. Then it lacks the gild-edged tone and flavor. What do you ask for head, but the pitcher would not come off till it was broken. A Nevada cat crushed a bee on the base of the hive. Bees by the score darted into

"Well, Daisy thought as how she orter hey fifteen cents. Tabby's fur, and she spit, bit, and clawed "Too high; can't buy; good mornin

herself, and rolled in the grass. She was "See here, Nipper; what'll ye give?" at length hauled away with a garden rake. "Robby, if I give ye ten cents for that butter. Jonus will be as a boiled lobster-She could never be induced afterward to go within sight of the hive. Jonas will swear and make things lively.

"Pretty high, isn't it?"

A Mine Owner's Mistake

Did it at Last.

Dick, take them turnips to Richfinger,'

"Robby, we're full. Jonas was jest say-

Out of Hutter.

A ship crossing the equator recently was But you're an old friend, and I'm goin' to do it and take the consequences." "Richfinger, come this way; I can show stopped by jelly fish. It was one o'clock at night and thousands of fish floated on the water. The condensers got so stopped up you an awful nice lot of butter; there it is. that water could not enter. They then be-That's what I call elegant; made by Daisy came so hot that steaming had to be stopped Buttercup, the neatest and prettiest girl in the altogether and the strainers taken out and cleared. A delay of five hours was occasloued.

The Steam Velocipede.

At the recent Industrial Exhibition at the Champes Elysees, Paris, M. Perreaux, of Orne, exhibited a steam velocipede. The generator, the fireplace, and the motor are arranged behind the saddle of the velocipede, after the manner of the portmanteau

of a horseman. Chains or belts transmit motion from the engine to the wheels. All the parts are small, well put together, and

very compact. The small tubular boiler is cylindrical and has a capacity of about three quarts: and at the sides there are two re-ceptacles containing a sufficiently supply of "That depends on what ye're buyin." Grease is grease, and butter is butter. If ye want grease I can sell for less; but if ye want the best grade, the gilt-edged, the gold-leaf, as it were, June butter-butter water to last during a journey of two or that'll keep, mind ye, ye might go further and fare worse. Let me tell ye that butter three hours. The piston of the engine is about one inch in diameter and has a three inch stroke. The whole engine is a mere is on the rise; the town is cleared out, and plaything, and yet, with a pressure of three and a baif atmospheres, it has sufficient power to drive the vetocipede at a speed of them New York chaps are out lookin' up round lots. That means a foreign demand,

from fifteen to eighteen miles per hour. The fireplace which heats the boiler is an ingentous novelty, and consists of a gasometer fed by wood spirit. The vapor of the alcohol issues through holes, and gives

The back man departed withing the analysis of the reader of the reade A man now a prominent merchant of

which no one would accept. Cire Him Your Eye

altitude from hissing hot springs at the margin of the lake. As it was desirable to pass that way; the party had to cut a road

 will deserve "
 Thank you. I will try to deserve the highest, 'he newrent of him to damp i ling the granter washbard for the hare one is dong i ling outer of open is wash to be higher or the open is the look she gars. 'IG as word as the look she gars.' IG as the look, the formal put her covinter and all attemp is a transfer of all truth here is all divers in the same divers.' If may mark covints and the set of the same area and is is the most true of the link agars''.' The same fars and the set of the same area and is is the look she gars.' IG as the word is the same area and is is the look and back the gars''.' The same fars and the look is a gars'' is a the same area and is is the look area area and is is the look area area and is is the word i through the steep glassy barricade. This they effected by making huge fires on the

through ethereal space. And when the train

