B. F. SCHWEIER,

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NO. 2.

### GIVE METHE BABY.

the baby to hold, my dearold and to hug, and to love and kiss.

will come to me, never a fear—

to the nest of a breast like this, warm for him as his face with cheer the baby to hold, my dear!

estfully yield him to my caress, "Rother," you say " What I a "bother il upmy soul with such happiness love of a baby that laughs to be celed away where my heart can hear the baby to hold, my dear!

th light his hands are soiled, you say, and would dirty my laces and clutch my

Well, what would pleasure me more I pray, Than the touch and the tug of the The wee hands there and the warm face

live me the baby to hold, my dear! Somewhere, out where the green of the

arning to gray, and the maple tree Is weeping its leaves of gold upon little mound, with a dead rose near) te the buby to hold, my dear !

### BY THE BREADTH OF AN AXE.

A quarter of a mile back from the dartin's saw mill, on the St. Anthony reckon they is a bad jam somewhere." Falls, stood the little white cottage hat Jack Donnelly had bought for his bride. It was not all paid for yet, but the mortgage had been growing smaller each year, for three years, and a couple seasons more would see the entire amount paid, and then Alice would be Bend, the broud owner of what she and Jack thought was the prettiest place in

where Alice was busy one May evening at sunset, would have been inclined to gree with the verdict.

The floor was bare, but it was so gred to suggest the idea that it looked its. The stove was not very large, out it seemed to try to give out the wasn't no use and finally Jim said: best of a furnace, and the red glow tea kettle was puffing out steam like wouldn't, so I went.

Jack would want, and into the other at about fifteen miles an hour. room, to see if baby was all right and

Everything was done just right, and

But the little clock kept ticking just more and more disagreeable, as it reoverdue.

Ten minutes, twenty, thirty, and the anxious little housewife signed, as she wondered what could be keeping leaf. Jack. It was nonsense to suppose that he was hart. She would not think of tfora moment. The idea that Jackher Jack-the bravest, strongest, coolest lugger on the river, had been hurt, was laughable. And she laughed. But it did not sound like the ripples of nerriment that Jack loved so well, and stopped very suddenly, fading away mm a face that looked very sober when

the one. But there were one or two false notes in the song, and baby evidently had an ear for music, for he re-

unning from his arms to the closet reckon now we always will be.

it till you've had your supper," she have ter steady Jim fur two or three have ter steady Jim fur two or three have a lady who passed along the street. "I don't either," replied a bystander, what a shame it is that the supper is spoiled. Shall I cook you will be supper is spoiled. Shall I cook you will be supper is spoiled. Shall I cook you will be supper is spoiled. Shall I cook you will be supper is spoiled. Shall I cook you will be supper is spoiled. Shall I cook you will be supper is spoiled. Shall I cook you will be supper is spoiled. said in a few minutes later. "But minutes, he was so weak,

spoiled. Shall I cook you another?" reach shore, when we came to the "Spoiled, ch? Well, I rather like slackwater, above a dam. But afore spoiled things like these;" and Jack I left it I looked to see what it was aughed as he drank the hot tea that hat kept it just fur enough from the

was slowly bringing him out of the other to save me. And, Alice, it was chill of his icy bath.

up the pipe that she pretended to like lost it. Anyway, there it was right seats and straps in the cars. Placards the smoke of because Jack had smoked close to where my neck was, and the to that effect have been posted in all so long that he thought he couldn't edge was 'gin a knot, that was hard the stations. stop, and when she saw that it was enough to keep it from crushing right fairly lit and drawing all right, she in." nestled down close beside him and said:

"Now, Jack, tell about it." "Well, Alice, dear, it was a mighty lose fit I will tell you: There was a dozen of us sortin' logs up at the bottoms, for to feed the mills tomorrow, an' a good many logs had come down through the day, an' a kind of jam-

med up things so they was some danger o' the boom breakin' 'cause the Alice's sewing machine, water is higher'n usual just now. Jim Brown an' me was together, an' I see Jim looked sort o' serious, so I asked him 'bout it. He didn't say nothin' fur a minute, but pretty soon he ence river to Chicago on the takes,

tear things when it does bust. An' er on the street that led down to judgin' by the looks of the river, I the reports of every severe storm. Lake

"I looked up the river, an' see't they was mighty few logs comin' down, and I knowed they must be. Just then Bill Hovey come down an' says,-

"They is a jam up to Wilson's

"'Twarn't only 2 o'clock, an' knowed I was likely to get back at the and freight rates higher. usual time, so I didn't send ye no appened to catch a glimpse from the of the fellows jumped into a wagon an' ross street of the tidy little kitchen drove up's fast as we could go. When otlessly clean that no one would have in that way, ye know, it makes it bad.

"Twon't do to let this go on. We've hat came from its open door was like got to work in the middle. Who'll go

axaries could wait till the mortgage the best man to go-I knowed it too, all accounts there are still many worth heard. That's why the straps are cut, was paid off. But what there was had but I thought o' you an' I waited a less hulks plying between Oswego and I think, my boy.' been scrubbled till it shone, and the minute. But the other fellers said they Chicego.

atile kettle puffed and sang, and how that if we did start it from the middle, them. Storms sweep over the lakes kettle puffed and sang and we'd likely have to come down on the without any warning. The November ted to watch closely, and probably detechow the lid danced lightly up and logs to the boom, an' I know'd were a storms on Lake Erie are frightful, and tives will be placed upon the cars. It But the brightest, tidlest object in the room was Alice, with her brown hair do it, so Jim an' I worked the best way ted securely back with a blue ribbon lack liked blue so very much and her was started it an' I see there was just the sailors sepend to a great ex ent on is hard to catch any of the miscreants, as they can cut the seats they sit upon with their hand behind them, and the straps can be cut with a knife on the inside of the hand." Jack liked blue so very much and her we started it, an' I see there was just as these aroom is limited, vess is caught blue eyes watching each particular a chance o' getting to shore. Jim was in these storms are constant danger of thing on the stove all the time, and just ahead of me, an' we was goin' as going to pieces either on the rocky set looking every moment at the table fast as we could, when the table standard of the islands that to see if anything was missing that way, an' we was sailin' down the river

and of mischief and at the clock to see afore the log I was on turned, an' in that the minutes were not going too fast, she nitted round the room like a bird.

Everything was done just right and I shaped in. I hung on to my pole, an' made a bridge toward the St. Lawrence River it is en-'tween the logs, an' I was just climb- dangered by the many islands that the clock said a quarter past 6. Jack in' up when another log struck the end abound there. would be in a minute or two, so supper of it an'splintered it into bits. I fell was set back where it would keep hot. back, and thought I was clean under, Oswego harbor in a storm. The en-It wouldn't be long; Jack never loi- but the two logs just c'amred me by trance to this harbor is very narrow, tered on his way home. There was too the neck. You may know how quick and the vessel that is steered for it and much happiness waiting for him. No they come together by knowin' they does not make it is almost certain to stopping at the corner for a glass of didn't graze my shoulders as I fell, but they caught my neck afore my head on the rocks under Fort got under water. But quick as 'twas, as though Jack was there. And the I had time, as I see 'em comin,' to hope ticking grew louder and louder, and you was prayin' for me. It didn't look like anything else could save me, for I murselessly checked off minute after knowed when the logs came together bilt's house, recently. The wealthy minute of the time that Jack was they'd crush my neck like an egg- railroad magnate had sent out 3,000

> "Oh, Jack!" poor Alice was white with horror, and trembling like a

"Yes, dear," said Jack, drawing her Mr. Vanderbilt and Dr. Webb greetcloser, "I thought of you, an' felt ed the guests in the large hallway, shook Heights, a charming bird's eye view in rough ignorant-"

hand was on his lips.

think of much, fur I felt the logs was chokin' me, an' yet I knowed some-private parlors and wandered at will be bearth had burned for more than 100 years. In fact this was the thing was keepin' 'em about four inch- into the richly furnished bed-chambers. than 100 years. In fact this was the They handled rare and costly speci. source of the old building's ruin, for lack would be worrying then, because es apart. What 'twas I didn't know the special source of the old building's ruin, for lack would be specially and brice because with the continual beatless of the special source of the old building's ruin, for lack would be home before baby was till afterward. My arms was free under, an' I tried to pull the logs apart, over the photographs and visiting cards, and commented the photographs and visiting cards, and commented the but, bless, ye they was a million-pound but, bless, which was a million-pound but a million-pound but a million-pound but a million-pound but a mi pressure, an' I might's well ha' tried family relics in the sealed glass case, structure. For 152 years it was used of to pull up a tree, an' I heard Jim call Mr. Vanderbilt himself pointed out to a hostelery, and it was the occasion of out, 'Help! help!' He might as well ha' such of his visitors as he knew the General Washington's sojourn at the out, 'Help! help!' He might as well ha' such of his visitors as he knew the bollery, and hollered for the stars fur help as holler furnished all who desired with a print-prietor to dub the hill whereon it stood oming in her blue eyes, the front gate to the fellers on the shore, fur they ed catalogue bound in old gold. opened, and Jack's step was heard. In a moment more he was in the room, it. But it gave me hope to hear his lightly and he was in the room, hearty and big as ever, but very wet and pale.

"Theref there! Alice, darling, kiss me again, but don!" not very kiss me again. the again, but don't put your arms there was a clean place nigh 30 feet ladies made an attempt to join the com-

needn't be frightened—now. Hain't jumped a 15 foot gap. I don't know jumped a 15 foot ger is liable to get wet? There, there, thing done. Anyway, he was there, an abundance of champagne for those dear. Don't ye cry so. Thank God, I an' as soon as he landed he was workin' who wished it. Mr. Vanderbult was any it is a supply of lemonade. like mad. He pried one log out and careful to have a supply of lemonade The great brawny fellow, wet as he got it across the end o' the one I'd for the temperance men. as, took the fair girl in his arms, and been on, and then he pried open the was stroking her hair and kissing it. two that held me and got between "Oh, I'm so happy," said Alice 'em. Alice, 'twas more'n enny turee aghing and crying at once, and giv- men on the river'd do, but he did it son on the piano, the Duck of Edin-

and back to his arms again, getting "Well, as soon as he'd done this dises and dry clothes as fast as she 'twere easy fur me to climb out, with a yor neighbors! little help from him, an' I was all right "Now, Jack, don't say a word about again—an' I'm blamed if I didn't dress that way," said a man pointing at

an axe. Some feller had struck his But when the supper was over, and axe into that log and left it there haby was asleep, and Alice had filled Likely the log turned over, and he had the conviction of persons who cut the

> looking up suddenly, and smiling through her tears.

> "I knowed you would, darling, and I logger went to the door, and brought in a rust-covered axe, which Alice took

"I would rather cross the open twenty times at this season of the year than make one trip from the St. Lawr says,—
"Tom Gage'd oughter know, he says
the boom is strong; but I reckon if
said Captain Ira Brown, an old Lake
preperty is proportionally very much they is much of a jam up above, it'll greater than it is on the Atlantic Ocean, and you may always expect to hear of disasters on the great lakes following porter skippers will take risks that will appal the bravest ocean satlor. They will start from port with vessels that are hardly seaworthy in the calmest weather, and most of them are afloat during the most dangerous part of the year than during any other time. This is because the months of October and November are the most profitable to vessel-owners, cargoes then being plenty

"Grain shipments are livelier as the word, but Jim an' me an' half a dozen scason draws to a close, and every vesset that will float can command a cargo, The sailing season is very short on the takes, as it is late in the spring before we got there we see 'twere a bad jam, the embargo is removed, and early in of laughter as he thought of the occurfor another one further up the river the winter when it again closes naviga- rence. had busted an' piled up the logs mighty tion. The skipper's desire is to take thick. When one busts onto another advantage of every hour of his time,

the least delay in port, that came from its open door was like got to work in the middle. Who'll go peri, even of shippers, who are the passengers roar. And you should have the headlight of a locomotive. Everywith me?' and he started out for the parties most interested, until a few heard that girl. She was dressed ele-

msd. It was fairly wonderful how that "Fore I got to where Jim was, I see sels are frequently unable to escape rages?"

"Lake Ontario's shores are especially menancing to lake craft during storms, "We hadn't got a quarter of a mile but, fortunately this lake is not liable to

More than 5,500 gentlemen promenadinvitations to an art reception. Several of them were addressed to prominent business men, but the majority went to from out of town.

to make themselves perfectly at home.

They did so. Young men in dress suits southern borizon by Long Island, in of the hunters could be seen, nor were "Hush! please don't!" and Alice's business suits, and threadbare Prince New York State, was to be gained. Alberts roamed all over the house. They took down the books from the have sprung from this old house. It shelves of the elegant library, poked was cut up in all sorts and numbers of reckless audacity, looked inquisitively in the great chimney charred the oaken

pany. They were politely ushered out, Why, darling, 'taint nothin.' Yer "The boys said, afterward, that he and allowed one at other in the state."

THE Prince of Wales plays the ban 10, the Princess Louise the guitar, the Prince of Wales has accompanied Nilsmen on the river d do, but he did it sold the violin, and the Duchlittle squeezes and taps— all alone. Jim an' me was friends—I burgh plays the violin, and the Duchlittle squeezes and taps— all alone. Jim an' me was friends—I ess is able to turn the pages of a full score, while the Duke of Albany is a musical genius. Nice family to have on the caucus and had-l"

"I pon'r understand why wome

usband must be a fool."

"I know he is," said the bystander. "Do you know him?"
"Oh, yes. I am the

The second of th

Ten dollars reward has been offered by the New York elevated railroads for Col. F. K. Hain, the general mana

ger of the elevated railroads, was indignant when he referred to the outrages. "Jack, I want that axe," said Alice, He said that some malicious person had gouged knives into the car seats while sitting upon them, and that the straps and the rest of the world. The fogs brought it home for you," and the big logger went to the door, and brought they would part.

"Why, we found several big pieces out out of the centre of the elegantly possession of. And to this day that finished leather seats," said the keen-rusty axe hangs on the wall, just over eyed and affable Colonel. "Then, when we put in the flat cocoa seats they would be cut crosswise in several directions and down through the bottom. Now, I have had the cocoa cushior seats placed in the cars, and beneath the covers are several layers of leather and canvas and then a steel plate against which the springs press, which are somewhat proof against destruc-

> "What kind of people do such das tardly tricks, Colonel?" asked the re-

"We have never detected anybody But I can't imagine that anybody but the lowest ruffian would be guilty of such shameful conduct." "Is it mere 'cussedness,' do you

think, that prompts such deeds?"? "Not altogether. The straps are cut, I believe, for the fun of seeing people fall when they grasp them. One evening while I was on my way home from the office I saw a really amusing incident that made me laugh in spite of my indignation. A foppish young man was standing in a crowded car ogling a charming young lady who was seated just beneath him.

Here the Colonel broke into a roar

"And." continued Col. Hain, "just as the train was rounding a curve, and as work are not particularly conducive to to try him on each of the indictments their passenger stations and ticket ofand notwithstanding the fact that he is the young man had succeeded almost, liable to be overtaken at any moment as he thought, in obtaing a bead on Well, we worked nigh an hour trying by sterms of great violence, he takes to start her from the shore, but, it no precaution that will subject him to strap, which had been cut, severyed, the launched. To keep them aftout the to start her from the shore, but, it no precaution that will subject him to strap, which had been cut, severyed. and he was thrown plump into the fair a couple of women on board, the moss "This reckless disregard for life and one's lap. Well, you should have seen being to stop whatever cracks may open, property enlisted no interference on the that young man blush and heard the and the women being employed in this be imprisoned at hard labor for twenty years ago, when a movement was made gantly and had the appearance of being

> "What other steps besides the offer "The dangers of take navigation are of reward are you taking towards dis-

"Do you imagine that discharged employes may have a hand in the work, out of revenge?"

"No. The class of men we employ are above any such doings, and no man is ever discharged without justice being shown him, so that I hardly think there is any malice borne by any of our em-

# An Old Landmark Gone

The oldest house in Windham county. Conn., a large wood colored edifice of the "lean-to" period, which greatly antedated the Revolution, having been built in 1710, has been burned. It was a famous old inn christened as the "Brass Bull," and bore over the front door a miniature bull of oldfashioned hammered brass, which was also swallowed up in the flames. In the days of the then great New York, Hartford, and Boston turnpike it was a changing station for the stage horses. and when the stage route vanished at ed the parlors of William H. Vander- the approach of the railroads it feebly its own as a summer resort. It had little diamond window-panes, wide fireplaces, and outer doors cut in halves, after the original New England style, which suffered the lower part of the young artists, students and visitors door to be used as a breast-work against the onslaught of Indians. From its situation, on the apex of Washington mighty sorry fur l'ttle Jack. Fur' I knowed how you loved yer great rough ignorant..." et the guestain the large manway, shook hands cordially with all whom they could conveniently reach, and told them to make themselves perfectly at home.

The most famous of local traditions Washington Heights.

"So you have been fighting again or our way home from school? "Didn't I tell you that this sort

ousiness had got to stop?" "Yes, pa, but-"No excuse sir! You probably prooked the quarrel!"

"Oh, no! no! He called me names! "Names? What of it? When boy calls you names walk along abou your business. Take off that coat!" "But he didn't call me names!" "Oh, he didn't, eh? Take off tha

"When he called me names I neve looked at him, but when he pitched into you, I-I had to fight," "What! Did he call me names? "Lots of 'em, father! He said you lied to your constituents, and went bac

don't want you to come up a slugger, and I wish you to stand well with your teacher, but if you can lick that boy who says I ever bolted a regular nomnation or went back on my end of the ward, don't be afraid to sail in!"

Anything more cheerless and unlovely than the lives of the Kurileans can scarcely be imagined. Living on what is not more than a succession of huge stepping stones from Kamschatka to Japan, they are exposed to the full fury and rigor of the winters of the far North. The late spring is comparativey ten or twenty desperadoes, cowboys and pleasant, but with the summer comes on such fogs that an impenetrable wall seems to be raised between the islands had been cut nearly through, so that clear off, there is a brief glimpse of a when weight was placed upon them low sun, and then a bleak winter comes for its vio ation. Some of the rules and down blackly again. Not a thing grows on the island but moss, the whole group being destitute of tree, or shrub, or blade of grass. For food the natives depend upon whatever they may catch in their fishing and hunting expeditions, with the rare addition of a little bear's meat whenever Bruin is adventurous enough to swim off from the mainland. Just as the islands are destitute of foliage, so they are of animals, the only creature on them, besides the natives. being a breed of small swift foxes. The

> habits of Kurileans are in keeping with heir surroundings. Hardy and adventurous, having such word as home in their meager laninstitution, they roam in their canoes from island to island, killing whatever breathes, putting up rude huts when they are forced into winter quarters, little are they used to the art of construction that, unlike their fellow-natives, they do not build skln canoes, along the shore pick up whatever driftwood may be scattered about, the wo-

calked with moss. The roughness of number, and, notwithstanding his proseaworthiness, and they generally spring in their order. a heavy leak an hour after they are of stick, daubing any particularly obsti-for descring the army to be shot, and

thing in the room was plain and there did not seem to be anything there that was not absolutely necessary. The They knowed well enough that I was lage of Shumshn, which, after all, is little more than a collection of huts, now rapidly falling into decay and nearly desersted. At some unrecorded the Greek Church, fired with proselytiand converted the quiet natives. They still occasionally kneel to the highly colored prints of the Holy Mother huts, but no similarly zealous mission-ary has ever returned to these inhospitable shores to keep the faith alive, opportunity to die of old age But it is not alone by the priests that the Kurile Islands have been deserted. Time was when they were visited by trading schooners and steamers, when the poor fur hunters cheaply bartered the sea otter pelts for guns, powder, lead and kmyes. All that has ceased: the otters have pearly disappeared, and five families of hunters. Inter-marriage, a hard lot and the dangers of the chase have gradually brought the num pers down to this handful. A disaster of a terrible nature, however, occurred four years ago, which more than deci-Malowanski, a great functing expedition was to be made on the island of Shiosh-Katan and the fourteen best hunters of ensued the prisoner managed to esthe Kuriles were taken there by a trading steamer, with the promise to call for them in a month. expiration of that time the steamer returned her captain was unable to

recognize the spot. The roadstead in which he had anchored had disappeared and in its place was a level stretch of tion with the proprietor of a Market scoriæ. A boat's crew was landed and street, New York, corset factory a few the interior of the island was found as days ago, when a dapper-looking and much altered as the configuration of stylishly dressed young man, well the shore. The ground, instead of known in society, entered, and, addressshowing the moss patches, was covered ing the proprietor, wanted to know if with ashes and the sailors had to plow "those things" he had ordered were with ashes and the sailors had to plow through a soft gray dust that was sometimes knee high. Rocks, great and out a chance of escape or the opportu-nity to leave a sign of their miserable fate. There they still lie and will re-

Arctic Herculaneum.

The fact is not generally known that within three hours' ride of Boston a large and profitable business has theer carried on since 1848 along the seashore and is nothing more nor less than "farming under the sea." Everywhere upon the coasts of Eastern New England may be found 10 feet below the water-marks the lichen known as carageen-the "Irish moss" of commerce. It may be torn from the sunken rocks anywhere and yet the little seaport of Scituate is almost the only place in the country where it is gathered and cured. This village is the great center of the moss business in the country, and the scales were supposed in the scales and powder, and suppose tissues up so as to wise to include milk as an article or vegetarian diet. But milk cannot be gotten without cows, and as the control ward, embrace and clothe the bare root sumption of milk may be expected to increase, and is said as a matter of fact of the scales, sow grass allowed by false teeth and hair dye, the aged heavy looks many years younger. It may be torn from the sunken rocks moss business in the country, and the entire union draws its supplies from these beaches. Long rakes are used in tilling this marine farm and it does not take long to fill the many dories that await the lichen torn from its salty rockbed. The husbands and fathers gather the moss from the sea, and the wives and daughters prepare it for the market. Soak it in water and it will melt away to a jelly. Boil in milk and on the caucus and had—I"

"William, put on your coat and vest, and the result. The annual product is from 10,000 to 15,000 barrels, and it brings \$50,000 into the town, which sum is shared by 150 families. Its consumption in the making of lager beer is very large, and the entire beer interest of the country draws its supplies from Scituate beaches, as the im-portation from Ireland has almost

The Kangaroo Court is an institution of the Southwest. It exists in nearly every well regulated jail, and is not unfrequently organized outside of these institutions. When it once gets a victim in its clutches it is generally barhard men are cooped up in jail with nothing to do, they resort to the Kangaroo Court for divers

A meeting is held, at which the law regulations prepared are sweeping and far-reaching enough for an entire Territory. For every conceivable offense possible of commission within the walls of a prison there is a penalty, and never high, and sometimes it is dubieus in-

Not long ago a party of cowboys came Houston, a tough character, but not at all familiar with the ways of the wild caroused with them until late in the guage and no appreciation of such an might, and finally, at the instigation of work. The return trip in November beer keg through a store front. The died out before he found himself a but generally despising anything like prisoner, with his arms pinione t behind shelter, and living in their boats. So him and an armed guard surrounding

He was marched out of town for some but make up what are called baidara, a tire party camped until daybreak. The ous retrenchment in the expenditures class of craft that is as primitive as the light showed the prisoner that most of for the improvement and completion rest of their habits. Wrecks are not his friends of the previous night were of the road and for the safety of the infrequent, and the islanders wandering with him still, out there were half a passengers talked of in Wall street. men being generally engaged in this had not seen before. He was duly arharvest of flotsam and jetsam. The pieces are rudely tied together with thongs in the shape of a long box and murder and arson being among the

For the window breaking he was senten years' imprisonment, for murder to be hanged by the neck until he was dead, for assault with intent to kill to being unable to move the court to

time or other a few zealous priests of Judge announced the order of exercises. As the prisoner was an uncom- ern Pacific road, is 5,547 feet above monly guilty person, he said, he would some way. If he was hanged or shot at once he would escape the just penalties for his other crimes, Imprisonment would not answer, as the length of his sentences would give him a good

therefore, that he should first be whip- done in the most substantial manner; ped, then ducked in the river, then and with the exception of the short such a thing as smelt-fishing under whipped again, then shot at and crip- stretch of unballasted road beyond shelter was known. pled, but not killed, and then hanged. Mullan's pass, already referred to, and This the court considered the most the temporary tracks over the pass at merciful sentence it could impose and the unfinished Bozeman tunnel, there at the same time do justice to outraged is nothing in traveling its 2,000 miles all the islands do not contain twenty- law. The man first remonstrated and of rail to suggest to the passenger that

then begged, but to no avail.

# Made-Up Men.

A reporter was engaged in conversa ready,

"You mean the corset and pads?"

alone to women," he said. "You may not believe it, but I can name upward of a hundred society men in this city main until some far future archæologist who wear corsets, and even a greater shall disinter them as evidences of an number than that who pad their legs. number than that who pad their legs. The latter custom has only been in vogue since the tight-fitting pantaloons came

into style. "No, the custom is not original. It omes from abroad where rouss, dandiss and court followhrs who are getting old make up to a greater extent than the most slender and homely ballet dancer dandies who deal with me.

against men wearing corsets," continned the maker, "but in some cases it is silly one. Now, take it in the case of large heavy men; then it is an absolute

necessity. They become so fat that unless they wear something to bruce their bodies they would grow entirely out of proportion." A corpulent gentleman who wanted to

have a brace made interrupted the conversation, and the reporter took his departure, pondering over his discovery hat men wore corsets.

### The Bracing North-west.

Mr. Noyes gives the following particulars in relation to a trip to the Northwest: We have made the trip a very light one. The standarl of over the Northern Pacific railroad, morality is sometimes distressingly from St. Paul to Portland, and over its affiliated rail and steamboat routes in Oregon and Washington territory, and returned to this point without getting to town for the purpose of having a "snowed up" or meeting with any of httle fun, and in the course of their the delays, accidents, or discomforts rambles they came across a fellow from that were predicted for us in undertaking so late in the season to cross the mountains in this northern latitude man of the plains. He drank and over the heavy grades of the temporary zig zag tracks above the tunneling a few of his companions, he threw a has been even smoother than the pleasant one out in October. The weather echo of the crashing glass had hardly this side of the Cascade mountains has been perfect, the air clear and of a sparkling, champagny flavor.

In the brief time since our pass: westward a great deal of work has been done upon the road. There miles to a desolate spot, where the en- seemed to be no signs of that dangerdozen other men, who appeared to be Some 1,300 men were at work beyond officers of some description whom he the Mullan pass ballasting the only portion of the road that has not yet been packed. At Garrison, the junction of the Utah Northern railroad with the Northern Pacific, where, when we went out, there was only a shanty or two, and two railroad companies held fices in old railroad cars standing on switches, quite a little town had sprung tenced to twenty lashes, for arson to up and a large force of men were working day and night in the construction of a spacious passenger station and

freight depot. The Mullan Tunnel, 3,850 feet in gular sinker, hung on its swivels, keeps length, at the main divide of the "Rockies," had been completed, and we came through it November 4 (ours being the second train to make the passage), thus avoiding the tedious and somewhat hazardous, though grandly of the sport under the protection and picturesque, zig-zag climb up the steep grade track (in some places 240 feet to the mile) to the top of the pass. The next morning the Kangaroo This tunnel through the main divine of the Rocky mountains, on the Norththe sea-2,500 feet lower than the railroad and 1,200 feet below the highest elevation on the Central Pacific.

encountered, requiring heavy timber but little time to think of the cold, as casing. The work upon this tunnel, It was the judgment of the court, as elsewhere upon the road, has been he is going over a new road. And the cation adventures, including an en-He was whipped and ducked, and equipment of the road and the provi-whipped again, and was being put in sion for the comfort of passengers is in a lonely cottage where an attempt place for the crippling net, when his not only surprisingly complete for a was made to murder him, and a heart persecutors got into a quarrel among new road through a savage wilderness affair with a pretty young gypsy, in themselves over the precedence in and over the great mountain ranges of whose camp he spent five or six days. mated the already sparse population. swinging him. The court had been the country, but in most respects it One morning she was unusually silent According to the narrative of M. drinking freely during the day, and a surpasses anything that the oldest and and reserved. I asked her, reproachgood many of the boys were quarrel- wealthiest lines can show. One can fully, why she was so cold. take passage at St. Paul in a Pullman sleeper having all the latest improveme, truly, do you love me?" Tell me, " the said abruptly, "tell me, truly, do you love me?" some. In the course of the fight that take passage at St. Paul in a Pullman ments, get his meals (75 cents each) leisurely in a first-class dining-car, avoiding the usual scramble for a badly "twenty minute dinner" at railroad eating-houses, greatly to the advantage of his digestion, and travel comfortably all the 2,200 miles to Port-

or delay to reweigh or transfer baggage. and equipment of this road is only one as we marry." of the surprises of this amazing new northwest. In fact, one has to reconstruct all his pre-conceived notions of earth with mc—this region. If Proctor Knott were into two halves." to come out here he would find that all small, lay all around and what had small, lay all around and what had been an almost level reef now sloped up to a bare hill of fair proportions.

Mounting this, the sailors found it to derk was called and took charge of the young man, who secured the things and thrifty place figure on the map as an almost level reef now sloped up to a bare hill ooking suspiciously at the reporter. A clerk was called and took charge of the young man, who secured the things and thrifty place figure on the map as an almost level reef now sloped up to a bare hill of fair proportions.

No trace west is getting to be a sober fact, only years. "It is not long," she said pleadeastern city, so to speak. Here are St. she was in years and in mind-how they ever afterward heard of, and the conclusion was inevitable that a crater had suddenly opened in the island and that under its terrible shower of lava and pumise they had been buried with
Tes, that young man and many eastern chy, so to speak. Here are at a charming she looked then! Alas! I charming she looked then! Alas! I went further for a wife and fared will grow to be one city with a combined population of half amillion. Then going further west we strike the immense current of emigration pouring into Dakota by every line of rail, and a window attractive with flowers and which has increased the population of green leaves than could before be done, that territory in twenty years from less as pots are not always convenient in

# In Regard to Diet,

There is one inherent weakness in the creed of vegetarians, and that is, that in the country. After a man gets to be they cannot get on without animal food between forty and fitty years of age his abdominal region expands and he be-fact stares vegetarians in the face that abdominal region expands and he be-comes corpulent. To avoid this he or Nature has provided food for all young ders an appliance, which, although it mammals, and that is a very awkward differs semewhat from the female corset, and untoward fact. Vegitarians, how-is virtually a corset, and clinches the ever, in the face of it, have thought it aged beau looks many years younger to increase, where little or no other and frisks about a ball room with a animal foodt is aken the number of step as light as a youth of twenty. cows must be expected to increase Army officers, as a general thing, are under a vegetarian regime; but then very proud of their shape, and it nature there must be calves, and these will has been unkind to them they wear grow up and become cows and bulls, corsets and pad. There are a dozen or and cover the whole surface of the more of Uncle Sam's brass-mounted globe in time if they are not killed; but sprout, and hanging down will make a one of the great arguments of vegeta-"Actors, too, are good customers. Of rianism is the cruelty of killing animals course, many of them only wear these appliances on the stage to carry out their idea of a character, but I could mum of cruelty, but it would seem that name several who wear them both on if the vegetariansyield on the subject of and off the stage. There is one in par- milk, he must also yield on the subject ticular, a member of an Eastern com- of killing animals, and if animals must bination, who thinks he is just too sweet be killed, it is difficult to see why they for anything. Lots of the girls think should not be eaten, seeing that there when late lambs are desired, Half a pmt for anything. Lots of the girls think should not be eaten, seeing that there so, too. He travels principally on his is no dout I they make excellent food, shape, but if the girls could but know Milk, therefore, seems to us to be the God bless all good women. To their ceased. It is not generally known that soft hands and pitying hearts we must the moss, as an article of diet, is called all come at last.

To their ceased. It is not generally known that how he is made up they would be vegetarian's stumbling block, and until he throws milk overboard, vegetarian-stumbling block, and until he throws milk overboard, and until he throws milk overb

Fishing Below Zero

Smelt fishing is now at its best up on ae coast of Maine, but the weather is about at its worst. At least in the esimation of the visiting sportsmen it is; out those native and to the manner orn think it couldn't be better. They on't seem to mind a little matter such as the mercury registering 150 below, and to see their tents lifted from th ice by the wind and carried upward like a balloon is regarded by them as only an episode that adds zest and hu-

mor to their enjoyment. A visitor says: When I left there it was so cold that the holes in the ice froze over nearly as fast as they were cut, even with fires in the tents, and to keep them open required a little more labor than even my enthusiasm in the sport could well overbalance. But there were scores of fishermen on the ice when I left, for the smelt seem to bite better the colder it is, and after December the fishing gets poorer, the fish moving gradually to other quar-

"Smelt-fishing through the ice," con-

tinued the speaker, 'does not differ much from the same mode of angling for pickerel, but the element of uncertainty is unknown in the former sport. You may fish all day sometimes for pickerel and then be obliged to buy enough to save yourself from going iome 'skunked,' but when you cut your holes in the ice and put in your lines for smelt you are just as certain of being kept busy pulling out fish as you are that you bait your hook. A smelt isn't as big a fish as a pickerel, but he's a game fighter, and there is an excitement about 'tending' the lines that pickerel fishing does not create. The people up in Maine look upon smeltishing as the sport of the year, and they come from miles about the country to enjoy it. Even the Indians from the far-back country tramp into the coast during the season to exercise their skill in luring smelt. The tackle for smeltfishing is very simple. The line is an ordinary stout linen cord, about four feet long and the size and shape of a three-cornered file. This is called a file sinker. To a swivel in the other end of the sinker is tied a pink-colored snell, made of common fish-line, to which is attached a hook such as is used in fishing for cat-fish. The snell is two feet long. The water acting on the trianit constantly twirling about, and the bait, which is an ugly-looking insect, called a clam worm, is always in motion. Each fisherman will have out an average of four lines, in as many difshelter of a tent or 'house,' as the natives call them. If he, like many of the local anglers, is braving the elements with the sole intention of extracting profit from the catch, and dances and trots about on the ice reten or a dozen lines to care for, spread The tunnel is mainly through solid over a hundred feet around; and if rock, but in some places loose rock was the fish are biting good he will have he will be kept busy hauling up his lines and keeping the holes open. It has only been within a few years that

Before leaving Cambridge, he had enriched his experience with some va-One morning she was unusually silent

"I do indeed," And so I thought. "Will you marry me, then?" "Marry you?" I cried, aghasts Marry? alas! I would not deceive you

-that is impossible." "I don't mean," cried she impetuously, but not seeming hurt at my reland, Oregon, without change of cars, fusal, "I don't mean as you meanmarriage according to your fashion; I But the character of the construction never thought of that; but marry me

> "How is that?" "You will break a piece of burnt earth with mc-a tile, for instance-

> "In grandmother's presence. That will be marriage. It lasts only five ingly. "And if you want to leave me Poor dear child-for child, after all

Winter Flowers.

By an introduction of hanging baskets much more may be done in making than fifteen hundred to 325,000 in 1883, the window sill. Kenilworth ivy, moneywort, spiderwort and many of these well known plants 'are easily to be obtained, and seem to make themselves quite at home in these modern hanging arrangements. Besides this, brackets can be made fast to the window-frames, and a few pots with dangling vines be attached thereto. Some that we have seen very pretty were very simple floral ornaments. Even a turnip, carrot, beet, or any similar root is taken, turned bottom upward, hollowed out so as to hold water, and then earth between the scales, sow grass or some other easily sprouting green thing. Again, some very pretty and unique window ornaments are made with the sweet potato, by putting into the mouth of a hyacinth glass and suspending it in a warm room. This will graceful green spray.

SHEEP bear more exposure than any other domestic animal, but even they winter poorly without a good shelter. Sheds and yards should be put in order that there may be no delays in getting tne flocks into winter quarters. Ewes tened for market. It does not pay to