

# B. F. SCHWEIER.

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

The Gold Eagle

a few days after the occurence in a new

A good many years ago a merchant

# VOL. XXXVIII.

# MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY. PENNA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13, 1884.

#### A DREAM.

BY MELVIN G. WINSTOCK

I lay upon the verdant grass, Bathed in the full moon's silver flow, But overhead deep clouds would pass That shadowed back its beam and flow

of 'ring force my being thrilled While I with nature, trusting lay, I yielded up to powers, that willed lins unknown was borne away

Methought at first I could not see. ton mine car there lingered sweet, - choice and rarest meiody, In welcome seemed my soul to greet

Lo! from my sight an unseen hand Hore far away the mystic vell, and myself in some strange land nknown to song, untold by tale

Here told they me, men never lied, Nor woman e'er was known to weep Here could not woe or grief abide Hace unknown death's eternal sleep

My burning gaze away I turned, And thought, how else on it was earth, Where men have wept and loved and vearned

e God unasked, had given men birth. Again I was myself once more

My form the sky, beneath, I found, Had seen in dream an unknown sho in dream, had stood on Holy ground

DINKY.

I.

There was a tradition that his mother had teen a "yaller free nigger." The children who lived in Jail Alley were seldom provided with fathers of any

Dinky and Spot were comrades. They were always seen together, and shared alike the scraps thrown them me fer two dollars en a haf." by the neighbors. During the daytime they roamed through the city, going where they pleased, and accountable to no man. and sunny they rejoteed in the gladness | kills Spot !" cried the little yellow boy, of nature, and leaving behind them the hot bricks and dusty houses of the city the two vagabonds would wander off to up in the sky, or sleeping the summer urs away. food; but this he hated to do, and never wing ;" and climbing up on the block, uned save where the houses were | Dinky began, and tried to "jump Juba" small and their inhabitants almost as as he sang : poor as himself. During the chill and

secriess days of winter-which, thank Heaven, are but few and far between Richmond on the James-Dinky and Spot kept close together in their home ; Jail Alley, that narrow and illscalling behive of human misfortune was the only home the two friends knew.

Aunt Sally, who lived in the tumbledown hovel at the corner, might have been called their patroness, for it was beneath her broken and trembling shed that they were permitted to sleep in winter

had occupied so lately. Here they had shape of cheese rind and knuckle-bone; here Dinky had so often slept with Spot Jail Alley.

outcast's head had ever been pillowed. With streaming eyes Dinky remembered ed. each charm of his lost companion : how long and black the little terrier's hair housekeeper. was, and how warm a comforter during the long chill nights : his faithful eyes,

brown as a berry, sometimes so mournful, and often fairly snapping with delight; and that beautiful white spot on his nose ! Oh ! Dinky felt that he could low sprite ! stand silence and inaction no longer. "I'll go to Horse Heaben !" he cried aloud in his pain, and started off as fast as his poor little legs could carry

Horse Heaven, the place where all unpaid for dogs caught by the dogcatchers were put to death, lay a short | Who did it ? Dinky, of course. Why ? distance east of Poor-House Hill. When Dinky left Jail Alley he had to pass a To gain possession of a large painted

where there was a hvely negro broke the eighth commandment whenspot Dinky could hear the auctioneer's stentorian voice chanting the praises of the slaves of which he was disposing, and

the voices of the traders in reply. Soon Dinky's most skillful depredations were Dinky saw the auctioneer exhibiting his merchandise, and the buyers and traders examining their new-made property. Near the auctioneer stood a

tall, handsome man, who seemed to be taking no active part in the sale. A brilliant thought struck Dinky. He hurried forward through the dusky crowd, and grasping the auctioneer by

the hand said,-"Mars, mars, put me on de block nex ; please put me on de block, en sell "Sell you, child ! To whom do you belong ?" inquired the auctioneer. "I belongs ter myself. I'se a free When the days were warm nigger. Sell me quick, mars, befo dey with swollen and flushed face. "Who is Spot ?"

"Spot's my dog, en de dog-ketchers the green, untenanted fields, and he for took him. Sell me quick, en gie me de hours under some leafy shelter, blinking money, and lemme go to Horse Heaben. I'm right smart, gentlen.ns," said When aroused by hunger | Dinky, addressing the crowd. "I kin they stole if they could, and if there was dance, en sing, en crack bones, en play nothing to steal, Dinky would beg for de Jew's-harp. See me cut de pigeon

> "De cotton is a blowin" De nigger is a hoein' De lowlan groun De yaller gal is waitin', De tomtit 's matin', De sun 's goin' down

"Molly Cottontail is settin" Crackin' nuts, en bettin Nobody nigh. De flat boat 's comin',

Wid de rowers hummin

Dinky, igorant of the forms of a po

'Heaben bimeby.' "De cotton done pickin". igger start deir kickin On de kitchen floo. De fiddle am scrapin', De crowd am gapin At de open doo. ion. "Jump Juba, high en higher, De yaller gal 's a flyer, Mornin' comes prancin', De sun 's in de sky. Hear de horn fer de pickin', rolled his eves up and sworn that he Nigger 'll git a lickin'. If daylight cotch him dancin' "Raylight cotch him dancin" did not have the money. Miss Aurelia turned his pockets inside out, and found "Root hog er die," nothing. "You little wretch, you will never go to heaven," she said, as she п. Mr. Joseph Chace lived in Newtown,

presented to Arthur Chace, who had One cold, bleak day in March Arthur been hungry; here they had rejoiced been pining to see the child his father had been teeling very unwell, an (to over some windfall of fortune, in the had rescued from the wretchedness of amuse him Dinky had been playing all sorts of tricks, and turning somersaults

Mr. Chace's household consisted of . on the wolfskin which lay beside the curled in his arms; here Spot's had been the only breast on which the little himself, his motherless boy Arthur, and Miss Aurelia Chace. Miss Aurelia was put his hands to his lips, from which aged sixty ; was high nosed, high-mindthe red life blood was pouring. bigoted.

dogmatic, skinny, and Arthur's cries summoned Miss Aurespectacled, Mr. Chace's sister and lia, and Dinky, at Arthur's earnest entreaty, was made comfortable on a sofa To Arthur, Dinky at once became pushed close to the bed. When the the source of an endless succession of delights. Such tales as Dinky told Arhæmorrhage was stopped, the physician

thur about Jail Alley ! How Arthur's slept undisturbed for some hours. The eyes sparkled, and how he loved his yelousehold came in and went out with cat-like tread, and Arthur was almost Disky stole everything he wanted, it is true, and had not the slightest regard iittle patient. Mr. Chace looked very is true, and had not the slightest regard for the truth ; he had not the first idea sad and nervous of law or order. What a subject to be About sunset Dinky awoke, bright-

introduced into a prim, well-ordered Yankee family ! One day the handsomeyed, flushed, delirious; and the nervous fingers went restlessly picking about the bright squares of Miss Aurelia's est vase in the parlor was found smashed. satin quilt.

"Hey, Spot, ole dog ; hey, Spot, come ong. Aunt Sally ain't dar-no, no. red rose, its central ornament. He action going on. As he approached, ever he saw anything that he thought dat's wrong. Heylo, Spot! de green I dars n't steal de pie. Mars Arty say Arthur would fancy; and he presented trees; oh ! de nice runnin' water. Lady, his stolen treasures with graceless innogie a poo nigger a cent-one cent, lady, cence of virtue and ignorance of vice. ter buy a flower fer Mars Arty, lame Mars Arty, lady. Don't hit so hard, committed upon the neighbors. Woe Aunt Sally. I wish I was dead, Habetide the housewife who left her jelly ha-ha, who put de skeercrow on de cious and frash, coming over the wide cooling in the basement window, or put fence? Nice, nice gentlemun." The her custard out to freeze itself in the child babbled on, picking at the quilt, flat and grim and serious. Farmsteads snow ! The spirit of mischief was ram- and gazing intently at the far corner of in the far distance looked green and fat pant in Dinky, who was as slippery as the room. "Dinky's sorry. Miss 'Rely an eel, as adroit as Cartouche, and as say of I come home barefoot again she gwine ter lock me up. I couldn't keep 'To Mr. Chace, he was the incarnate

de money. Sady's foot was all bloody representative of a national enigma ; to in de snow. Mars Arty, Mars Arty !" Arthur, a deep delight ; to Miss Aure-"Dear, dear Dinky, I am here, and so is papa," cried Arthur, sobbing and lia, the object she had chosen to convert. To Mr. Chace, Dinky was affectionately trying to catch Dinky's fluttering finrespectful ; to Arthur, an adoring slave; gers.

but to Miss Aurelia's admonitions he "Oh, gentlemun, nice gentlemun !" turned a deaf car and a smiling face. Dinky said, still gazing into the corner, When Miss Aurelia began to read the and stretching out his hands. "Whar Bible to him, and tried to teach him the you come fom, wid Spot? Thankee, difference between right and wrong, he mars, thankee. Spot, Spot, I'se glad, was not very attentive ; but when Ar- I'se so glad. Miss 'Rely got heap ov thur relieved his aunt of her pupil, goodies in de pantry. No, no, Miss 'Rely, I won't steal. I gwine ter ax Dinky became all alive with attention and regard. Every morning for two 'er sumptin. Gie Spot a dollar-fer hours Arthur struggled with Dinky, Aunt Sally-poor Aunt Sally in Jail teaching him his letters, reading to him, Alley-she don't know you, gentlemun -but--Mars Arty say you is so pitiful

It was indeed some time before Dinky you lub her all de same. What Mars grew really interested in Arthur's read. Arty say? 'When your fader and your ing from the good book. One morning mudder forsake you de-Lord-will-Arthur chanced to read that canticle of pick-you-up.' Dinky got no mud-Solomon's which begins, "Black am I, der, gentlemun. Is you my fader? though comely, ye daughters of Jerusa- You isn't de Lord come a-standin by a are watchers ever on the lookout, day When Arthur had finished his yaller chile like dis? Who is you? I and night, calm and storm. No wonder reading Dinky gave a sigh of pleasure ain't stole nuthin' ter-day. I ain't stole that the set, anxious look one sees on and relief. "Mars Arty," he said, "I'se nuthin sence— Nobody ebber told Dinky befo. Marster, I'm sorry," and ble nigger dat was king of de Jews, Aunt Sally said dere was no place in de invisible friend. Miss Aurelia had Eible fer niggers, an now I'se monstous | taken off her spectacles, and was crying gial to hear you read out of de white softly, ashamed and contrite. The little danger, the alarm-bell is rung, and negro boy was teaching the bigot that every soul either flies to the dikes for iolks' Bible 'bout de nigger king."

Every day after that he listened atthere are many paths leading to the house of God. tentively; and when, under Mr Chace's Simple, well-meaning Mr. Chace ! He calm enough at that moment, the tide direction, Arthur read those portions of to be the l

Dikes in Helland. efficient work demanded a reclassifica-

A tourist in Holland says: "Skirting to gain a cheap favor by advancing along the dikes we had a good oppor-tunity of seeing some of the incessant missed from his cash drawer a twentygrades, and skipping the hard places, dollar gold piece. No one had been to and had come to grief by begging toil, some of the constant engineering the drawer, it was proved, except a large boy not to smoke a cigarette in and battling with the sea, to keep it at anything like a safe distance. The dikes in the adjacent stream, sousing him up school. The playful lads ducked him young clerk whose name was Weston. The merchant had sent him there to make change for a customer, and the and down till he escaped, waded to the next time the drawer was opened the farther bank, and sought other pastures. gold piece had disappeared. Naturally, Weston was suspected of having stolen

"I shall have an examination to-day to see where you belong, and must turn you back in your grades if you deserve it," he said. them going from point to point with pick and shovel, ever on the lookout for

and the merchant, going privately to ost open rebellion followed. Nothing make inquiries, discovered that Weston abashed, the teacher made his first and had paid for the suit with a twentylast speech. He took from the table a book and addressed an older pupil: dollar gold piece. That afternoon the young clerk was

"Do you know what this is?" "Yes, sir; the school law." what solicitude every blade of the bind-

and charged with the theft. "It is needless to deny it." the mer chant said. "You have betrayed yourself with these new clothes, and now law?

chief. The breezes were simply deli-

uployer was in earnest he denied it indiguantly, and declared that the money he had spent for the clothes was his own, given him as a Christmas gift break up and consolidate class after a year ago. The merchant sneered at such an explanation, and asked for the

eeded," was what the old pioneers you? Produce him," he demanded. "It was a lady," answered Weston, "and I can't produce her, for she died last spring. I can tell you her name." "Can you bring me anybody that saw her give you the money, or knew of your having it?" asked the merchant. The flush mining camps have often "No, I can't do that," Weston had blers, auctioneers, dog fights, and street the dikes. On these billowy hillocks sales, all concentrating about the gorto answer. "I never told any one about the gift, for she did not wish me geous saloons, where monte, faro, roulette, poker, vingt-et-un, and other games of chance were in full blast. There were Indians, Mexicans, Chilians, she speaks of it."

"I dare say you have lost it," the merchant sneered. "When you have kees, westerners, southerners, men it alone. . . We stopped at Zoutland, and climbed to the top of the dunes to with auriferons mud: man dressel in found it, sir, you bring it to me, and I will believe your story." with auriferous mud; men dressed in look about us and sniff the sea breeze. the latest fashions of Paris, each one of Weston went home with a heavy

was ; he could not be sure that he had not destroyed it; and it was the only means of proving his innocence. Un-

not take him long to see that the letter store and returned with a loaded and was not among them. He sat down to stop the threatened breach. All was ly at the miners, already neck-deep in with a sense of despair when he was convinced of this. What else could he do? Nothing but pray again for help, eir shaft. "Then I'll make a law," he cried. "Just you boys go back and hunt up a rich guich. No gold here; plenty of and guidance and strength to endure whatever trouble God might choose to send upon him. Skeptics may sneer at

NO. 33.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-The farmers of north Texas are rejoicing over their fine crops,

-A young alligator was rained down from the clouds at Dallas, Tex. -The total number of Indians at-

tached to agencies is now 246,000. -Over \$750,000 was paid last year as

duty on patent medicines in England. -Natural Gas has been struck at , and more especially as he appeared Steubenville, Ohio, in immense quantities.

suit of clothes. Being asked where he -The State Lunatic Asylum at had bought the clothes, he gave the Austin, Tex., now has about 523 inname of the tailor without hesitation ; mates

-More than one half, and probably two-thirds, of the lawyers of Berlin are Hebrews.

-Texas comprises 288 or ganized counties, and territory enough to form called into the merchant's private room 100 more,

-There are 112,412 miles of railroad track in this country, of which 107,158 are in operation. -Wisconsin now has a population of

1,500,000 and a taxable valuation of \$456,325,171.

-The citizens of Baird, Tex., have voted a tax of 20 cents on the \$100 for school purposes,

-Over 400,000,000 gallons of petroleum, valued at \$60,000,000, were exported last year.

-The railway system of Prussia covers about 9,000 miles-a little more than that of Canada.

-Over 30,000 Polish Jews, who fled from Russia because of persecution, are living in London.

-An average of 20,000 cases of scarlet fever each year is reported for the metropolis of London.

-Utah has now 10,000 small farms averaging twenty-five acres, and the whole must be irrigated.

-It is estimated by breeders that a canary bird consumes about twenty pounds of seed annually.

-France is said to have in her national library 1,000,000 more books than that of England contains.

-Upward of five thousand persons slept on Epsom Downs on the night preceding the recent Derby race.

-Pueblo, Col., as a means of ridding the city of unlicensed dogs, pays the police a dollar for each one they kill,

-The world's tin production last year reached 45,770 tons, one-third of which was consumed in the United States.

-Wooden sailing vessels are being rapidly superseded by iron steam craft for even coast-wise trade in Great Britain.

-A crematorium, which was built in the time of the Roman invasion, has recently been discovered in Lincoln, England.

-Alligator skin is now being used for watch cases. The leather is fastened to a metal backing and highly polished. -According to a recent census 17:05 of the male population of Italy between the ages of 20 and 25 can neither read nor write. -Only one small herd of buffaloes is said to be left in Texas, a remnant of the "great Southern herd" of a few years ago. -Thirty States and Territories have more men than women, and seventeen States and Territories have more men than men. -Geraniums and calceolarias, used in "window gardening," are said to exert a powerful influence in keeping a room free of flies, -The Royal Agricultural Society has decided that the English climate renders the profitable cultivation of tobacco impossible. -There are more colored people in Georgia than there are Indians in the whole country. Georgia's negro population is about 725,000. -The Navajos, of New Mexico, are at all, though he thought he had. He said to be very rich. These Indians raised my salary on the spot to pay for own large droves of cattle and horses and about a million sheep. his unjust suspicions; and I have never yet repented of trusting t'e Lord in my -Type-writing has been introduced in the Chicago public schools in an ex-perimental way. A class of twentyfive practises two hours a week. -M. Louis Pasteur, the eminent chemist, proposes to extend his researches to cattle, which he says are more susceptible to rabies than are dogs. -Great Britain consumes annually 4,000,000 tons of potatoes, of which 200,000 tons are imported, while the remainder are raised on 541,000 acres of light and air and company, rather than land. as advertised in books, keeping the cage -Since December 15, 1883, sixty-five post-offices have been established in Dakota Territory, and 700 business houses have been established "in the same time.

their craft and its rights and privileges. It is not the first comer who may be a regular dike-worker, even if he should wish to be. We saw great gangs of

A loud murmur of discontent and alweak spots in the great embankment, ever refacing it with miles of concrete, and strengthening every point with strong groins running into the sea.

It was almost pathetic to note with

"And it defines the grades, and you all think you have passed the examinations, and that I can't go behind the

tended as if it was some choice tullp. The top of the dike formed a level, firm "Yes, sir."

ing bent-grass was coaxed to grow.

Every little tuft was watched and

rrom one point to another. Sometimes

the grass was carefully planted in little

regular tufts, and stunted pines were

them to grow. All sorts of b.nding

vegetation were carefully protected,

far that had the waters swept over the

rim of the sandy dike, the sea would

have only reached its level when it play-

ed about the tail of the weather cock

on the grav old church tower. There

every face, that seems to be born with

every babe, should be the only charac-

teristic expression one remarks among

safety or to help the gangs of workers

When the watchers of the dikes see

The very children know enough to let

set wherever the tempest would spare

road, stretching away for miles. The sea looked so mild and gray and innocent as it gently lapped the edges of ths mighty barriers that it seemed an effort to fancy it an enemy capable of mis-

the only thing you can do is to make "Very well ! Now you are quite full confession of your fault." Weston listened with amazement : mistaken. I am the alcalde of this school, I am sheriff and register, and he could hardly believe at first that such an accusation could be brought udge and jury, and absolute finality

against him, but when he saw that his And with this revolutionary and comprehensive statement he threw the North sea. Inland, the scenery was school law out of the window, and proceeded amid an awe-struck throng to

enough. Sheep and kine were plentiful class, reorganizing the school on his about the rich fields. Ju t over the own system. "Who was the person that gave it to edge of the dikes were the little scat-"Yes, an alcalde is what the district tered hamlets of the fisher people and the polder-men ; the dike-workers lived said when the story was told, and a more of a roving life, camping out here better school for the rest of the year and there as their work called them northern California never knew. the wind had blown up and the seas been described, with their curious Sabtossed up great long meandering mounds bath day mingling of ministers, gamof sand, helping to back and strengthen

> to. But I have a letter from her somewhere, if I have not lost it, in which Hawatians, Asiatics, Europeans, Yan-

Down far below us lay the village-so them all measured in that virile, sinewy heart. He had no idea where the letter community for exactly his worth of manhood. But tales of daily life in the camps are not so frequent.

less he could produce it his character There is an old story of Main street, was ruined, for he saw that the mer-Nevada City. In 1851 some miners chant was fully convinced of his gulk. began to sink a shaft in the middle of and appearances, indeed, were sadiy against him. He went to work, howthe street, and in the most important siness center of the town. Expostuever, in the right way. He knelt down lations, long continued, were of no and prayed to God for help to prove avail, "Miners' rights come first," the that he was innocent, and the intruders said, "and there is no law 'gainst diggin' in the street, an' we mean to dig." The storekeeper whose began to overhaul the contents of his desk and trunk and closet. He kept his papers neatly and it did property was most in peril went into his

about this island are perhaps the finest. the most constantly guarded in all the country. The dike-workers are a dis-tinct class, a guild, in fact, jealous of terial.

was whispered in the alley that she new what had become of Dinky's other, when she had disappeared five cears before; and, wonder of wonders. t was also said that Aunt Saily could ell, if she chose, the name of Dinky's father. She was kind by fits and starts to her two proleges; sometimes giving Dunky a very ragged garment that she had found while plying her trade, and sometimes beating the two friends cruelly with a short, thick chair-round which she kept convenient for the purpose. She was very old and very black.

the had but one tooth left, which proiscted and gave her an ugly nickname among her associates. She was a ragpicker, a fortune-teller, and a vender of This last means of support was reserved for a night-business and a very slave market. Mr Chace felt his heart dark night-business it generally proved Girls in shawls and veils stole child, who was sobbing and dancing, guiltily down the dark and slippery and offering his freedom in exchange alley, and knocked with trembling finers at Aunt Sally's worm-eaten and had his business to attend to. He waved stered door, "to have their fortunes old." When the old crone had been rewarded, the fortune was carried off in friendly ear.

Mr. Chace's only child, a a black bottle. Aunt Sally was her own twelve, was a hopeless cripple. His famistress. She hired herself from her master, and paid him fifty dollars a ther had done everything in his power car for the privilege of earning her to relieve the suffering which he could not remove. While Dinky was relating

One sorning in late October a report his story, his life in Jail Alley, his was circulated around the alley that friendless and woe-begone condition, Dinky was ill, and that Aunt Sally had the thought of the pleasure which his it him in her own bed and was nurs- son Arthur might find in Dinky struck Mr. Chace very agreeably, and the phi-The "nursing" consisted of a red deal of shaking, many hard words, | lanthropist wished that he might eduad repeated doses of camomile tea cate the boy, and make him the Moses and senna. Spot sat beside the bed, a of his enslaved people. "Here," said Mr. Chace,-"here are ving and muddy embodiment of faithal distress. The sun was shining very five dollars. I will go with you to Horse

vitingly outside, and Aunt Sally's Heaven." chair-round was in frequent juxtaposion to Spot's back, withindoors; but lite civilization, threw himself into the pot never wavered in that allegiance stranger's arms and embraced him rapwhich howed his sick friend, and sat turously. ike a sentinel at his side. Frequently A convenient carriage was found, and was driven away from his post by soon the street Arab and the wellthe chair-round; but he always promptly dressed Northern lawyer were seated ame back, showing his white teeth in side by side in pursuit of Spot. It was

what he meant as a reassuring smile for binky's encouragement. In the afternoon when they reached Horse Heaven. In the centre of the Before many days Dinky was able to ring lay a heap of newly slaughtered up and about, and tempted by a fire- victums. Several negroes were busy n's parade, one morning, the two dispatching their prey, and their dying ends walked up the main street to see e play of the engines. When the With a bound Dinky left the carriage, ring display was over Dinky stood and not seeing his treasure among the eak, but exultant, leaning on a fire- living began to search for him among ing. Spot spied two big dogs fighting the dead. There he lay in the middle ad been shut up for a week, and was with grief, Dinky hugged Spot to his d the new-found sense of freedom. He seen hands, Dinky dropped senseless at sweetly as he gave his last slolen treastarted off to join the two contestants. Mr. Chace's feet. Dinky saw something terrible come acking medals and masters. With a the rough handling of a mob, perhaps. Ty of anguish Dinky darted away to Mr. Chace held a long colloquy with Dinky, whom everybody loved. and protect his only friend. lias for abling legs had accomplished half distance the negroes had hurled Chace went to his hotel, paid his bill, nets at the three unfortunates, and drove straight to the railroad staand thrown them all together in the ut, which disappeared in a cloud of

Desperate and weeping, Dinky made "De dog-ketchers dun took Spot.

lease, please, Aunt Sally, gie me de food which Mr. Chace had thoughtfully secured ; and then he sank into a heavy noney ter git him out !" "Git long, lazy-bones. I'm glad dat sleep which lasted many hours. When

pesky dog is what he orter bin long they had passed through Baltimore Mr. "Oh, Aunt Sally, I'll wuk-I'll wuk

fer you day en night! Gie me de money." In Philadelphia he stopped long enough to provide Dinky with clothes and more

"Whar you tink I gwine ter git two arsen a haf? Git long," and the fatigue, and the unwonted excitement round. Dinky fied to his own corner in Newtown, when he was somewhat frame." of the shed. There was the place Spot recevered from his illness, Dinky was Arthu

banged the door behind her. "Mars Arty," said Dinky confiden-Rhode Island, A republican, a welltially, when he found himself alone with to-do lawyer, a man of education and the lame boy, "is Miss 'Rely gwine ter ideas, he had been traveling through the heaben ?" South. Actuated by curiosity, he had "Yes," replied Arthur, "of course gone that morning to witness a negro she is.'

unrepentant as-Dinky.

and trying to interest him.

lem.

"Den I doesn't want ter go," replied swell with pity for the seven years' old Dinky firmly. "Oh, Dinky, dear !" said Arthur. patting Dinky's curly head, which lay for his little dog's life. The auctioneer against the bed as he crouched beside "I hope that I am going to heaven, Dinky away, and soon the waif was and there are many little children pouring his woes into Mr. Chace's there.

"What, mgger chillun ?" inquired Dinky. "Yes, indeed," replied Arthur eagerinued Dinky reflectively, "Miss 'Rely

stole dat money. I was jes a-standin spot, but kept him jumping and running by de table, en de little yaller thing from one end of the boat to another. kept up sech a shinin' I jes put my fin- Fry had nothing to defend humself with, ger on it, en all at onct de shiny piece as the paddle with which the boat was intedly riz up en stuck ter my hand." propelled he had used in aiding him in "Oh, Dinky ! give aunt Aurelia her getting the turtle into the boat, and he money. It is not right for you to keep had thoughtlessly let it lie in the water, "Mars Arty, I hopes I may nebber

Arthur's pleading eyes and entreating

Months afterwards Mr. Chace heard accidentally that Dinky had given the money to Sady Small, the poor, half-starved, wretched daughter of a drunken it to be used in safety to carry them cobbler. Mr. Chace also heard the reason of Dinky's usual hatless and shoe- chored by a large stone tied to the end less condition, and how the child was always ready to distribute his clothes jumped into his boat and began pulling among the poor children in the neighborhood. Generous, warm-hearted, un- dropping it on the turtle. Before the the trate is the surface is the pile, dead, but not yet cold. It is the surface is the pile, dead, but not yet cold. It is the surface is the which had left him with a hollow cough; ild with curiosity, acquisitiveness, heart. Then, as though felled by un- Dinky, who told stories, and smiled chase of Fry, but, on seeing the woman

What was Mr. Chace to do with his ambling around the corner. It was a self-imposed protege ? He could not low face became thin and worn ; Dinky, te black iron cage on wheels, drawn leave him at the mercy of those dog- who came home weekly almost naked hery black horses, in which number- killers, and would not take him back to through frost and snow, to which his tess dogs were howling, fighting, and Jail Alley. He dared not carry him to feet were little accustomed, and refused arking. Two brawny negroes, carry- the hotel, and place him in his bed; for to account for the lack of vesture; unig nets on long poles, preceded the in 1847 that would have been a procla- quiet, restless Dinky; Dinky, on whose cart to gather up all peripatetic curs mation of abolition sentiment, meriting little frame the Northern winter was telling hardly; in a word, naughty and the turtle dragged out on the land

hands.

protect his only friend. But poor Spot! before Dinky's that Dinky was lifted into the carriage of Christ blessing little children which burg based Arthur's hed Dinky al-There was a large colored photograph hung beside Arthur's bed. Dinky aland securely covered with a shawl. Mr. ways arranged his little chair so that he might face the picture during his lessons tion. The Northern-bound train started and the Bible reading. a few minutes after he entered the car.

"Mars Arty," he said one evening, when everything was quite still, and No one's attention was specially dionly the flickering wood fire lent its light to the room, "dat's a monstous rected to the child, who lay swathed in the shawl. When Dinky recovered pitiful-looking gentlemun up dar in dat consciousness he ate ravenously of the picture frame. I likes him mightily, specially sence you dun tole me nebber slighted poo folks. I specks I knows what he's a-t'inkin ter hisself Chace breathed more freely. He had dis minute, while his hans is a layin' or

no desire to be arraigned for kidnapping. dat white boy's head." "What do you believe him to thinking of, Dinky ?"

"I specks he's a-t'inkin' of Jail Alley. food. The child was stupid with illness, en a-wishin' de little chilluns dere was woman hobbled after the chair- of travel. A few days after his arrival es clean en white es dese in de picture

Arthur smiled and signed

Testament most intelligible of giving a Moses to his people. Poor and interesting to children, Dinky was man, his eyes were blinded with tears, really impressed, and, to quote Missbut "it was well with the child." Aurelia, "showed a more moral disposi-

"Oh, papa, he won't look at me, he won't speak to me !" sobbed Arthur. Some time previous, Miss Aurelia had "What is he looking at ? What does ost a ten-dollar gold piece. She had he see ? taxed Dinky with the theft, and he had "Spot," cried Dinky rapturously,

> my Spot"-and he fell back on the pillow.

Battle with a Turtle.

A New York traveling salesman named Fry stopped a few days at a farm were feeling deadly oppressed by the house, near Star pond, one of the 250 prevailing seriousness of the place." ountain lakes of Wayne county, Penn. One day he rowed out to the middle of the pond to fish for pickerel. Suddenly he felt a strong tug at his line, and shortly afterward a large snapping turtle came slowly to the surface by the side of the boat. When the turtle saw the fisherman it turned to dive down again, and Fry grabbed it by the tail. With great difficulty he lifted it into the boat. His hook was fastened in under the turtle's foreshoulder, it having accidentally hooked itself. The turtle no sooner found itself a prisoner

ly; "all sorts of children." in the boat than it turned on Fry. "I specks de colored chilluns hev ter Raising on all fours, it shot out its pick up trash en run roun waitin on de great head, and advanced with open quality. I reckon I'll stay here wid jaws upon the fisherman. He retreated Mars Joe. Does you speck Miss 'Rely to the bow of the boat, and the turtle gwine ter start soon ? Mars Arty," conthe turtle and ran to the stern. The all de time 'cusin me o' sumthin. Dis turtle chased him and would not pertime 't is de money. Now I nebber mit him to rest a second in any one

and it had drifted out of reach. Fry shouted lustily for help. The wife of fall down ef I'se got Miss 'Rely's mo- the farmer with whom he was stopping ney," and Dinky walked away from was the only one at home, and she heard his cries, and put out in a leaky flat-bottomed boat to his rescue.

By the time she reached his boat hers had several inches of water in it, and back to the shore. Fry's boat was anup the anchor with the intention of the bottom. The turtle had kept up its in the boat, turned his attention to her. ure away; Dinky, whose big black eyes got bigger and blacker as his little yel-with the rope. It caught the rope in

its mouth, and as a snapping turtle never releases its hold on anything it seizes with its mouth, even if the head is severed from the body, the farmer's wife wound the rope taut about the post in the bow, and the turtle was secured. The boat was paddled ashore, by the rope. Its head was soon afterward chopped from its body with an axe.

The next evening Fry took a train for New York. He carried the head of the turtle by a piece of the rope which was still held in the mouth. The head had been separated from the body over thirty hours, but was still alive, the eyes rolling and glaring fiercely whenever any one approached it. The turtle was the largest one even seen in the re-gion, its weight being 47 pounds, the head alone weighing nearly ten. ifornia.

Canon Hirch.

## The late Canon Birch was one of the tutors to the Prince of Wales in the Prince's boyhood. He was also a lifelong friend of the Prince, a frequent visitor at Sandringham and a familiar

figure at the Marlborough House garden parties. He was described in 1848 by the Prince Consort as a "young, good-looking, amiable, man."

was far out, and yet the village seemed far below its level. The cottage-window lights were twinkling in the gloom, as evening was just coming on. The

the people here!

church bell was tolling for evening service, and the warm glow of sunset just touched the top of its tower. Through the tall lancet windows one could see a flush of warm lamp-light within, All "I'm coming wid de gentlemun. Spot, sounds and sights were of peace and calm, and yet there somehow came upon the imagination the grim reverse of the picture; the clanging alarm-bell, the

hurrying to and fro, the wild fight for safety from the mad, hungry sea. We

Mining Camps of '49.

In 1850 Mr. Avery started from Mormon Island, now Sacramento county, on a prospecting tour to Reddin Springs, now Shasta City, and several hundred miles distant. He "rode a little white mule, pork, beans, hard bread, and blankets packed behind " Hearing of "pound diggings," or those yielding some \$200 per day, he changed his course to Gold Run.

At that time Caldwell's upper store, now Nevada City, flapped its canvas sides and protected to the best of its ability a slender stock of dollar-a-drink whisky and dollar-a-pound flour and biscuits, Down on the flat were a few tents, and the bars were being worked me."

with dug-out cradles and wire and rawhide hoppers. Pork was \$2 a pound, and boots cost \$80 or \$90 a pair. Mr. Avery found good diggings, and re-turned for his companions, but when they arrived the entire gulch was state courts, and became a leader of the "occupied by long-haired Missourians, bar.

who had staked out their thirty-foot claims, and were taking out their piles. At night many a long-tom party took a quart tin pail full of gold to their cabins."

are now at their best. The flow of Those were the times when it cost \$2.50 to have a letter carried from Sac- recollects ever seeing before. ramento to the camps, when Mrs. Stamps, the wife of the first elected alcade of the region, and her sister were the only ladies in the country, and when lawlessness was quickly sup-tignous to Yosemite lies six or seven pressed, and the steady increase of feet deeper than is usual at this season. if he appears dumpy occasionally, give social protective organization was For some weeks to come the Yosemite everywhere manifest. The first alcalde of Nevada City was elected by a vot-to tourists. The cest of the excursion ing population of 250, but in many has been gradually diminishing until it camps ten or a dozen men chose this is now quite reasonable. peculiar and all-powerful officer, giving now something like half a dozen routes

him all the powers granted under the into the valley, each one of which has Mexican and early Spanish system. special attractions. Many go in by one He became the judge of the village, route and return by another. Many the petty lord of the tented town, and more people outside of California have only the voice of the people could bring visited Yosemute in former years than his powers to an end. were included in the list of Californians. Brief though the reign of the alcaldes The latter reason is that inasmuch as

was, it left a deep impress upon society, Yosemite is a wonder of the State, it as a story will illustrate. The writer can be visited at any time. The years once knew a California school teacher, go by and Californians never see what a man of mighty muscles and great en-ergy, who had spent his boyhood in from European countries make journeys placer mining in Siskiyon, in cattle raising on the eastern Oregon uplands, With this lateness of the season and the and in Indian fighting and wild pros- heavy body of snow on the mountains, pecting times along the frontiers of British Columbia. When the war broke sightseeing quite into July. There are

out he rode for Missouri, cross the lines, joined a Virginia regiment, and came back so crippled and battered that the

old, free, careless life was impossible. It is now nearly or quite at its maxi-Always a great reader and a close stu- mum, the roads are free from dust, and dent, he turned to the school room and the country has the freshness of spring won a reputation over three counties as and early summer. Many people go to a successful teacher. Under these cir Europe with less hesitation cumstances he was called to take charge would have in making the Yosemite of what was, with undoubted justice, tour. Yet not to have seen Yosemite

The trustees had written to him at deer and bear, his gun and rod, his ry public conveyance in from eight to "Marcus Aurelius," and 'Noctes Am- ten days-that is, all the principal parts

such praying as this, but Weston would "That's a good law, judge," responded the leader, "Better'n the average supreme court decision. Boys, lets fill smile and say, "Let them sneer." "When I rose from my knees," he said, telling me the story years after-ward, "I happened to catch my foot in up the hole, and start for Last Chance or Tumbuctoo." A later tradition reports that the party struck it rich a an old rug that I had nailed down to the carpet because it was always curling onth later, and sent a nugget in reat the edges. The nail at the corner membrance to the irate citizen who had come out and stooping down to drove them from Main street."

straighten the rug I saw a bit of paper One of the best known lawyers of the peeping out. I pulled it from its hideearly California bar commenced his ca-reer, soon after college graduation, as ing place, and it was the letter! "How it got there I don't know. The fact that I found it was enough a waiter in a restaurant in a mining camp. The salary was \$156 a month; for me, and if I had not gone on my but his career as a wearer of the white knees again to give thanks for such a apron was cut short in this way: A

deliverance I should be ashamed to tell miner upon whom our college graduate you the story now. was waiting was telling a companion I brought the letter to my employer. the points of a lawsuit he had lately It proved my innocence, and he apolo lost, closing with: gized. A month afterward the gold

"If I had had a decent law yer I ought piece was found in Mr. Flinch's overto have won." coat. He had never put it in the drawer "That is so; yes! You could have

won, if you have stated the case honestly," broke in the waiter, then stopped, "What do you know about law?"

was the natural inquiry. "A little, and I know camp juries." trouble. "Then young man, I'll give you \$1,-

Says a writer on canaries:-In thi They shook hands, the young fellow doffed his apron, and within an hour way I answer the question, "How I had luck with the birds?" Simply by allowwas at work on the case, carried it to a ing the birds to attend to their affairs, successful end, completed his law studies, was admitted to practice in the and by letting them understand that their mistress would never harm them. Also, by accustoming them to plenty of

How To Pet Canaries.

English and Arab Horses.

Tosemite at its Best.

in a dark room, for fear of frightening aes who have recently visited the the birds. Make just half the fus Yosemite Valley report that the falls directed in bird books over the matter

and you will have doubtless, better sucwater is larger than the oldest visitor cess in raising birds. Never give them The sugar, but all the red pepper they will present season is a very late one. Rains eat; it is the best thing for them. And in the valleys and heavy snowfalls on if your bird feels hoarse at any time, put a piece of fat salt pork in the cage, and see how the little fellow will enjoy it. Give him flaxseed once in a while, and a diet of bread and water, with red the room; soon they will come at your There are call and fly to meet you whenever your voice is heard. I had one who came regularly to my desk as I sat writing each day and disputed with fluttering wing and open beak my humble right to the inkstand. He would take his bath as I held the cup in my hand and cooly

dry himself on my head. Another would fly down or up stairs to meet me whenever I called him, and many a time, when I have been out, he ha welcomed my return by flying down the tairs and singing at the top of his voice all the while, until at last, perched on my shoulders, he would accompany me to my room.

Abbas Pasha, somewhere about 1853.

sent a challenge to the Jockey Club to run any number of English race horse. against his Arabs for a sum not less than \$50,000. The Jockey Club is a society, and could not accept such a bet; but some merchants at Cairo made than they bet with his son Halem Pasha, who inherited his father's stud, which cost called the worst school in northern Cal- is to have missed one of the grandest nearly five millions of dollars to collect sights in the world. Beyond that of and breed, to race eight miles for \$2. year.

mere sightseeing is the advantage for a 000 a side. The Cairo merchant sent his cabin, perched on a pine-clad neight few days of one of the most invigora to England and bought from Tattersall 15,000 feet, six or seven above 14,000 of the Sieria, trout streams within a ting mountain climates in the world. an Irish mare, Fair Neil, without a feet, and in all about thirty which are stone's throw, grouse in the woods and The round trip can be made by ordina- pedigre, which he had used as a park called first-class peaks. The Himabrosiane" on the shelf within reach. He saddled his horse, and, rising at days for people who are in a hurry the Pasha's best Arab over a rough downward. More than 1,100 have been daybreak, reached the village, once a may suffice. Fifteen days for people stony ground, by a full mile, doing the measured exceeding 20,000 feet, and it is mining camp, before 9 o'clock. When not in a hurry would be a more satisschool was called to order he found that factory disposition of time,

-One of the plans to make Paris a seaport is to convert the River Seine into a canal ninety-eight feet wide The cost of dredging, etc., is estimated at \$20,000,000.

-Oil speculation has gained such magnitude that the sales in the different exchanges aggregate 50.000 000 pepper sprinkled in. Open the cage daily, and there are 36,000,000 pipe line door and give your pets the freedom of certificates outstanding.

--Senator Beck is said to be the fastest speaker in the present Senate, and Senator George the slowest. The average of speaking has been estimated at 150 words per minute.

--Robert Heberton Terrell, one of seven commencement orators of the graduating class of over two hundred at Yale, is a colored man, 27 years old, and was born a slave in Virginia.

-For seventy-four years the present organist of St. Michael's Church, Coventry, England, has held that position, longer, perhaps, than any person has ever held a similar position before.

-For each 100 miles of railroad in the United States there are 25.12 miles of second track, sidings, etc.; 19.28 locomotives, 13.94 passenger-cars, 4.76 baggage and mail cars, and 621.4 freight cars.

-J. A. J. Goolsby, of Pranklin county, Ga., has four children, all born on the same day of the week-Wednes day. The first was on the 14th, the second on the 15th, third on the 16th, fourth on the 17th, but different years, of course, two of them being born in the same month, but not in the same

-The Alps contain two peaks above and covert hack. The race came off layas, on the other hand, or rather the within two weeks of her landing in limited part of them with which we are familiar, contain peaks from 20,000 feet. this height.



Editor and Proprietor.