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MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9, 1886.

NO. 24.

Walt.

Case then not wait for me, O hurrying white clover. grafs, fill I go back and gather up the past, mental his but to shed upon its grave my Thateven now are falling thick and fast? Let me go back and bind the ripened That I left wasting in the harvest field. My night of need has come; those poor, Aigall I have my sustenance to yield. Let me go back and from dim eyes the Let me them wipe till they are clear and Why did I leave them there in other years!

Methicks I thought I ne'er should mourn Let me go back-with sad, repentant hands that the unkind words my lips have and bid me walk the years though on scorching sands, But say to me their sting is lost and

Let all my fair days die, but those I To have them back, unwounded and un-To live them better, this to be my task, Canst then not wait, but now, O hurrying years, E'en while I lay at thy swift-going feet

The shivering vines cling closer to the Around the house the wind creeps with a cry, And while the midnight snow weaves cruel palls, I and my soul are waiting the reply.

EBENEZER PLUMER'S MONEY.

"There,-I've caught my foot in a hole in that old carpet again, and broke the china milk jug," said Patience Plumer. "I do wish, grandpa, that you would let me hire Dorcas Wood to weave that new carpet of rags. This one isn't decent, nor safe to walk

Ebenezer Plumer, who was scrutinizing through his spectacles the Financial Article in the paper, looked up with a snarl of dissatisfaction, which showed the entire range of his yellow stumpy teeth.

"Then why don't you mend it?" said

"Because, grandpa, it's past mending," declared Patience. "I've darned it and patched it, and patched it and last three years, because if we did we hve like Christians?"

sneered Mr. Plumer. "Quite a miling cloud of dust and fine lime. cook and wash dishes for an insignificant individual like me."

"I know I've nothing of my own grandpa," admitted Patience, "but—" his senses returned 'No, and you never have," growled lying on the old calico the old man. "You're a careless, wasteful, extravagant creature, and Charley Mercer is just such another. He was here this morning to ask me to lend him five hundred dollars to buy out the good-will of the store at Deep told him I'd see him further first. I'd just as soon throw my money

"Grandpa!" "Well, what now?"

"You refused him?" "I tust did, And I'll do it again .-Oh yes, I know that you are engaged to him and that you expect to get marned on my money. But you've mis-"Grandpa," cried Patience, in a

choked voice, "do you remember those nights when Charley Mercer watched with you, when you had typhold fever? the places in the world?" Do you remember that the doctor said his care and vigilance saved your life?" "Doctors are always talking some such stuff," said Mr. Plumer. And besides he was well paid for what he did. Didn't I send him half a bushel

of seed potatoes the very next spring?" Patience turned away with a sigh. "Grandpa," said she, "you are selfish and ungrateful. Oh, I must say it. I can't keep it any longer! You are nar-

rowing down into a perfect miser!" man, fairly foaming with rage. "And on me.

'I spoke too hastily, grandpa," said Patience, coloring. "But I spoke nothing more than the truth. Yes, I am going to marry Charley, and we shall struggle on as best we can. We cannot live a more poverty-stricken life than lead in this house, where you have bags of gold and packets of treasury bonds hidden away. But I do not want to leave you unprovided for. I will stay here until you can get some one

else to come." "I won't have you in the house! Clear out! Pack up your things and go! I've given you board and lodging long

enough. Go I say!" So Patience hurriedly packed up her few belongings, tied on her faded bonnet, and took refuge with old Miss Clocker, who kept a thread and needle

store, and let out the upper part of her house to lodgers.

No sooner had she left the house than Mr. Piumer hastily trudged up stairs, with an unwholesome perspiration breaking out on his forehead.

"So people know all about the bag of agles and the leather wallet of governvillains? Well I must find a new hiding place. I shall invest it all in a day or two, in that Gold Mining Company Stony Mountain Creek,-but until then. He pendered a moment—and then an idea entered his brain. "I've got it!" he cried. "I'll bury it in the

stone wall by the chimney of the old At the northern boundary of the farm half hidden by overgrown apple trees and swampy lilac bushes, were the remains of the house originally occupied by Ebenezer Plumer's father. Nothing remained of it now save a there sometimes of summer nights—
There was a rumor of the place being almost dependence of the place being almost dependence of the place being almost dependence of the milky way, and just beyond wound the specific and thus explodes the theory of the birth and thus explodes the theory of the birth of new stars.

M. Tourelot finds that the new star menagerie, freed twenty pairs of the birds in Central Park in the spring of 1805, six pairs in Trinity churchyard, and instead country road arched over with monster stone chimney, and an angle

maple-trees, and boarded on either side PLAYING IN AN ILLINOIS VILLAGE | then he was opening a foundain of blessby a close-matted growth of perfumed

Thither crept old Ebenezer Plumer. with the gold and bonds buttoned securely under his coat, and a mason's trowel in his hand. For it occured to him that if he could secrete his treasure behind one of those huge misshapen stones in the chimney, it would be the safest repository.

It was a sultry summer day, and stood on his brow as he toi'ed, and at last he sat down to rest. He might even have gone to sleep, if he had not been roused by a sound of voices, where some one was walking behind the old well close to the road.

".Why," said Ebenezer to himself. "it's Mr. Carson, the President of the as that," Gold Mining Company. And that other one is Major Sheldon, the Secretary.

He was about to scramble out of his when the sound of his own name deci-With schishness and sm-I humbly ask | ded him to remain for a minute or two "I've almost knocked the side sharply, "and no one is there! I wonder what can possibly have become of the fool?"

"I hope he hasn't taken fright," said Major Sheldon. "Confound this tin cup—the water leaks out at one end faster than I can swallow it at the

"It's essential that we get the mo into our own hands at once," said Mr. Carson. The steamer sails at noon to-morrow, and we must sail with her. -And money we must have.

"Oh, I dare say it will be all right." said the Major, serenely. "He's such an egregious old blunderhead that he'il believe whatever you choose to tell him,-How he will stare, to be sure. when he finds out that there is neither gold mine nor Gold Mining Company —that he has just lined our pockets with his funds!-Ha! ha! ha!

"But he'll never find that out," shouted Mr. Ebenezer Plumer, scrambling to the top of the ruinous old wall. so that his green and yellow countenance glared upon the two unconscious conspirators from a frame of thistles stoves, and weedy-like trees. "He may be a "We fool, but he ain't fool enough to be we'll open the doors now;" and he taken in by you! Get out of here, you passed among the men and boys to miserable swindlers, or I'll have carted off to the pound. You're trespassing on private property, do you

Get out I say!" In his enthusiasm he flung a huge darned it, until there ain't three square rest, and an avalanche of bricks and the actors. feet of the original material left. And mortar followed. The Honorable Perwe haven't dared to shake it for the nando Carson and Major Sheldon took precipitately to their heels, with a sort sitting behind the stove. knew it would fall to pieces. We are not paupers, grandpa," urged the girl had come without warning of any dein her vehemence, "why should we not scription-and poor Mr. Plumer, falling backward, was half burled in the "You're very rich, aren't you?" debris, from which rose up a suffocat-

> And then he recollected no more his forehead bandaged, and a smell of

> could hear low voices in the adjoining "Dear Grandpa," said Patience. "I'm so sorry I said what I did to him!

> him. Oh, Charley, do you think that is a judgment on me for my undutiful words? "Not a bit of it!" said Charles Mercer, cheerfully. "Don't fret, Pay-the old gentleman is sure to get better. He's a jolly old file, after all, and we should miss him terribly if anything were to happen to him! But you heard

> what the doctor said,-that it was nothing but a scalp wound. How do you suppose he came to be there of all "I can tell you," interposed a strange faltering voice from the calico lounge.

> "He was making a fool of himself .-That's how he came to be there." "It's grandpa," cried Patience jumping up.

"It's the old gentleman," said Char ley Mercer. "Come in here, you two," said Ebenezer Piumer. "I've been pretty near the edge of the other world, and "A miser, am 1?" screeched the old twenty-four hours ago. Who was it found me?"

"I did, sir," answered Charley Mer-Foung lady as you are to stay here and I saw the lime dust rising up like a Go and get married to column of mist. So I ran to see what your Charley Mercer, as quick as you the matter was-and took you on my please, and live off the crust in the gut- shoulder and brought you home the ter I won't have you here another best way I could. Though, to be sure you are no light weight, sir," he added

"That's twice you saved my life," said Mr. Plumer. "You and Patience ought to hate me, Charley, but I don't believe you do."

"Oh, grandpa," sobbed Patience, whose pretty eyes were red with weep

"Indeed, sir, we don't," said Charley. "Where's my coat?" said Ebenezer Plumer.

"On the chair, grandpa, close by you," answered Patience.
"Hand it to me," He took out the bag of gold from his inside pocket. ("Hallo," said Charley Mercer sotto

voice, "no wonder he was heavy to "Here," said he, "take this, children Divide it between you, and set up your housekeeping as soon as you please,"
"Grandpa," cried Patience, "do you

really mean it?" "Of course I mean it," said the old "Why shouldn't I? I've got man. enough left in government bonds support me twice as long as I shall ment bonds!" muttered he. "People live. And after all I might have lost know everything, I believe! How do they find it out, the praying, peeping Don't I tell you that things have they find it out, the praying, peeping Don't I tell you that things have live. And after all I might have lost altered in my eyes? Take it, and be happy. And I believe I shall be all the

"Oh, grandpa, you're such a darling," cried Patience, tenderly kissing him. "We never can thank you enough

sir," said Charley, fervently.

And in speaking of it afterwards,
Ebenezer Plumer declared that he never began thoroughly to enjoy himself until he had gotten rid of those gold eagles "It was the best investment I ever made when I handed 'em over to Patience and Charley," he said, with a chuckle.

In Experience that Recalls Old Barn-Storming Boys.

A Chicago manager who had just returned from a tramp on the road with a comedy company tells us his experi-ence in a small Illinois town where be made a date by mail merely to fill in the unoccupied time between the larger cities. The town had been elaborately Ebenezer Plumer was no longer a billed, and seats had been on sale for a strong man. The big drops of sweat week, yet when the company arrived not one ticket had been disposed of. "How do you account for this?" asked the manager of the merchant at

whose store the plan of the house was spread. "Why," was the reply, "you charge fifty cents, Our people never go as stiff

When the manager went to look the hall he found a room capable seating perhaps 200 persons. It was heated by two large stoves at the rear retreat and challenge their attention, and ventilated by several broken windows. The scenery which the company carried was made low for emergencies, but still it was just twice too of the house down," said Mr. Carson, high. The ceiling was eight feet above the stage and the scenery was sixteen feet high, and there was a pillar square in the centre of the stage.
"How about music?" asked the man

'What music?" asked the proprietor. "Why, our piece is full of singing. We have to have an orchestra. Our con-

tract calls for an orchestra." "Does it?" said the proprietor, very much as if he wasn't just sure what an orche tra might be.

"Is there an orchestra in town? asked the manager. "Guess not. Never heard 'o one

Well you must get a piano, then. "Planner! There ain't one in town." That settled the music question, so the manager turned his mind on the vexing question of putting a quart of scenery into a pint measure of stage pace, and finally ended by concluding to play without scenery.

When the night came the manager entered the hall and found a dozen boys and men standing around one of the "Well," said the manager, "it's 7.30

take up their money.
"I'm the fireman," said the first "I

'tend the stoves." "I roll up the curtain," said another, and so on-some were ushers, some had stone down at the pair-it loosened the peddled bills, some carried water for

"What do you do?" said the wearied manager to a stalwart looking chap

"Yes, you. "I ain't right in my head," was the

nswer. put in several of the hystanders; "that's so, he ain't; he ain't effective one yet discovered to take think that ought to settle all dispute about his right in the hall. And it did. When, vaguely and by slow degrees, his senses returned to him, he was At 8 o'clock not a soul had come to a man came up, showed a tin star on his breast, said he was the marshal and camphor pervading all the air, and he walked in. In five minutes more five men, five women and a string of children came, announcing that they were the village board and families. Behind them came a few persons who effered Because he has brought me up and sums ranging from a nickel to a quarter educated me, and I owe everything to to get in, and one man came up and actually planked down a whole dollar with a reckless air, but not

a word. "Just imagine if you can," says the manager, "how all this struck me. My company was composed of fastidious ladies and gentlemen, who were costing

me in the neighborhood of \$1,000 Well, the curtain went up and the play began, but it had not gone far when the fellow warranted not to be "right in his head" fell off the front

bench in a foaming fit. "Jes' stop yer play a minute," said one of the trustees; "he'll be over It pretty soon. He has 'em every little while.

So the play was stopped, and young man was rubbed and rolled and water dashed in his face. When he came to, the play went on, but it had Ebenezer Piumer. "I've been pretty not gone far when he toppied over near the edge of the other world, and things don't look to me as they did lady left the stage and declared she would not go on again. Others of the company followed her lead and began case, I don't trouble such a very fine cer. "I was coming across the lots and manager announced that under the circumstances he could not go on with the play, but would be back in that part of the country sometime and give them the rest of the performance. Much to his surprise the audience accepted this pledge and filed out without making any demand for the money that had

been paid. "Talk about your old days of barn storming," says the manager, "but they can't hold a candle to the present right here in Illinois."

HUNTING THE SPARROW.

Once Welcome Bird Now Martyr to the Ingratitude of Republics.

For a few years after sparrows were first introduced to this country there was a big business done in them, and orders for consignments of the birds came from the East, West and South. In those days there was a cunning old policeman whose heart lay in Washington square, and he made considerable money during the sparrow boom. The little stranger was not then accustomed to the cute ways of the New York knights of the locust, and it is said that the officer nearly doubled his salary by erecting little houses for his feathere friends up in the trees and robbing the nests of their young before the birds were able to fly. He brought the youngsters up by hand in coops in his back yard, and when they were old enough to take care of themselves he

old them to Western buyers at fancy An instance of the "ingratitude of republics" must be recorded in the case of the pugnacious British hird. He was welcomed and feasted when he first made his appearance. The Legis-lature passed a law making it a misdemeanor to kill him. The Park Comnissioners appropriated money to house, eed and water him, and in every way he was as tenderly cared for as human beings are in the hotels on Blackwell's sland. But a change has taken place, Director Conklin, of the Central Park

ings on the country, and he has often said so since. But recently his tune was different. In discussing the sparrow question with a reporter, he gave

utterance to this heartless language:
"If the sparrows continue to increase as rapidly as they have been doing of ate, we shall have to do as they did in France and Prussia—put a bounty up-on their heads. The farmers say the sparrows are ruining them by eating up their grain as quickly as it is planted, and by their aggressive behavior they are driving many of our song birds away. At first we had but a few dozen to destroy the insects, and we never supposed they woule cat us out of house and home and attack our pretty songsters. But they are doing this; doing it by individual daring and cunning; doing it by the hordes in which they

appear."
"How numerous are they now?" "It would be as easy to count the

rain drops." "How can these little fellows capture the grain planted under the ground?"
"They know just where it is planted and dig up the earth with their tiny claws. One or two sparrows can do no harm, but when they descend like a black cloud on a wheat field there won't be much of a crop left to spring up." "What song birds have they driven

way from the Park?" They have made war on oursmall early songsters, including the yellow bird, the bluebird, and other warblers. There is scarcely a bluebird to be seen here now, where a few years ago they were quite numerous. The sparrows have even attacked the robins, thrushes and cathirds, but these can hold their own

against them." "Why have the Park officers come to be known as the sparrow police?" "Don't know, unless it is that they are paid to protect the sparrows," The director of the menagerie said

that sparrows were now to be found, in great numbers, in all the large cities and towns east of Salt Lake City. They are particularly strong in St. Louis and its vicinity. In some localities in the interior of the State of New Jersey the sparrow is in great demand as an article of food, and sparrow ple is regarded as a great delicacy. The bir is, as a rule, are plump and fat. The professional hunters usually perform their work at night in the vicinity of hayricks, where sparrows pass the night. The method pursued in catching them, which is known as bat-fowling, requires the presence of four sportsmen, carries a long heavy stick with which he beats the sides of the rick and starts the game. Another bears a lantern at the end of a long pole toward which the birds fly when awakened from sleep. The other two hold close against the roosting haunt of the birds a wide-mouthed net into which the sparrows dash bewildered by the noise and dazzled by the light. Sparrows are too cunning to be taken in traps and the method described is the most

are shot down daily on the farms by men and boys engaged for that special purpose. They are as unpopular with he farmer as the muskrat or barn rat.

A Green-Looking Stranger who Word Out Three Confidence Men

THE WRONG MAN.

"Why, Mr. Smith, how do you do? It has been so long since I saw you down at Alton, that I had almost forgotten you," said a confidence man, stepping up to Jones, who was rather a rustic looking man, and shaking him

warmly by the hand. "My friend, you are a little off there," said Jones, "my name is Brown, and I'm from Janesville,'

"O, beg your pardon. You look so much like my old friend Smith that I could have sworn that it was he." And number one walked hurriedly away. Jones had proceeded but a few blocks when he was accosted by number two. "Well, we'l! if this isn't my old friend Brown, from Janesville. When did you come down? Left all the folks

well, I suppose?" "My dear sir, you are mistaken. I'm not Brown, from Janesville; I'm Greene from Peru." "'Pon my life, but you look just

like Mr. Brown, and I am so anxfous to see him.17 Number two passes quietly out of sight, and soon number three comes across Jones, standing leisurely in front

of the hotel. Sure of his cue, he pro-"Hello, Green, old boy, found at last! I've been looking all over the city for you, and, by jingo, here you are. Let's step around the corner and take some-

thing." "Mein frend, see you anyding in mine eye dat green looks? Mine name ish Herr Bautelschneider, und I am von Egypt, und I am already nod long here peen. I dink I not know you si, cost so gooder as you knows me, eh? Vas vou dinks?"

Thus number three passed on, and, when the trio came to compare notes resolved unanimously "that they had struck the wrong man."

Maple Syrup Miracle

"I reckon it's the best syrup you ever seen or anybody else. Come out, boys, all of you and try it! Bring out a pint dipper! That tumbler there is first rate. It was syruped on a wooded hillside, where there is a grove of the sweetest maples in the State of Maine. It's elegant, I had to fight with my wife before she would let me market it. I had to throw two though all worldly fils were banished children over the back yard fence before that sweet came into town. The affection of my family for it is something wonderful." The speaker was a hearty looking man with a jovial way. The procession armed with breaking utensils, filed out of the Auburn store into the street, and surrounded his wagon. The maple syrup merchant had a collection of watering mouths around his cart. The plug came out finally, and out of the keg spouted a clear sparkling stream of cold water. The growd saluted it with a howl. Some joker on the road, the man explained, had exchanged his keg of syrup for a keg of water. He wasn't a very mad man and he bought cigars for the crowd, before he drove away to and the man who had turned maple syrup into water after the manner of

RYE may be pastured with advantage at this season, and makes excel-lent green food until grass is ready. Unless trampled upon ton much no injury will be done the rye by pasturing upon it, and a crop of grain may be se-cured later in the season.

PUEBLO PASTIMES

A Strange People-Their Peculiar Dances and Festivities.

Julge L. Bradford Prince, who is an enthusiast in Pueblo archaeology, has just returned from a visit to the have been affoat, but little has been that of his friend, also. Only by by fire. It was very large. The walls fect "double," was never seen. He are yet distinctly traceable, and the rose and seated himself by the other. tines of the houses well marked. The square of houses surrounding the estufa, or underground council chamber, is about 1 200 reet on each side. The

which went through the confiagration and approached the stranger. over two hundred years ago, and is in a remarkable state of preservation. Judge Prince has been several years engaged in unearthing the mysteries of the ancient Pueblos, and his home here abounds in rare relics. Among the Walker!"

latter is the only set of Pueblo idels known. It is composed of strange ag-ures and curiously-marked stones, eighteen pieces in all. Though the body else?"
Pueblos claim to have embraced the Explanat Catholic faith, it is known that they still reverence idols-the sun, moon and morning stars. Although they present their children to the priest for aptism on the eighth day after birth, they go through an ancient sun-worshipping ceremony with them four or five days before that. They are a very feature and voice will secretive people, and it is impossible to pear in successive generations in totally discover the nature of this ceremony. The twelve thousand members, and stock. they are known to have remained at about that number since 1800, care- Persian Ladies Consulting a Doctor. fully guard this ceremonial secret. There are now nineteen towns left,

only one having been abandoned within the last eighty-five years, and that the Pecos Pueblo, the extensive ruins of which are still visible on the Atchison, Topela & Santa Fe road near Glorietta. This once populous city was reduced to eleven inhabitants in 1840, and, taking with them the sacred fires, which had been kept burning for untold ages, they journeyed to Jemez, where one of them was chosen Governor last year. In the year 1540 Coronada found the Pecos Pueblo

populous and flourishing, but its in-habitants wasted away by war and disease in three hundred years until only eleven remained.

The Pueblo Government is a pure democracy. On each New Year eve they elect officers in every town, the principal officers being the Governor, the War Captain and the Fiscal or Treasurer. The latter also has charge of the celebrations, and heralds proclamations and the news-a walking bulletin-board by virtue of his lungs. Every town has a patron saint, and that saint's day is the great event of

strations and in hospitality, for every bouse is open and the stranger is welcome to the best it affords, The ceremonial dances at these celdrama. Every one of them tells some The Matachinos is danced by twelve men and one woman, the belle of the Pueblo. It represents the trials of Montezuma in reaching perfection and the possession of ideal female loveli-The woman they call the Malin-

che. Montezuma is represented by some active and ambitious young man, who, in the course of the dance, meets with all the annoyance and difficulties that can be heaped upon him by his tormentors. He is attacked first by one and then another, and overcomes them in turn, winding up with a terrific combat with an Indian decked out in imitation of a bull. Then he claims the maiden and is happy, even his late combatants joining in the praise of

Mrs. Prince saw the Zariche, a dramatic dance, typical of the sufferings and final victory of Hoo-pah-wah, the Aztec Achilles. She describes it as

follows: "Two Indians are chosen and dresso just alike or, more correctly speak-ing, are painted just alike, as that is their adornment for the ceremony. You can get only a faint understand ing of the effect by a description of the painting. Fine white lines radiate from the mouth and eyes. One-half of the body from the crawn of the head to the head to the sole of the foot, is painted a bright yellow and the other half green. A buckskin pad on the end of a stick is dipped in white paint and the figure patted with it, making what looks like little snowballs, eight or ten inches apart, all goar the body. The effect is vary odd and striking. A curious neeklade, of what are said to be bones of extinct animals, is worn about the neck, and the finishing adornments are feathers and bows and arrows. There are two dressed in this way and exactly alike. To each is fastened a rope made of the strands of hides, painted graun and yellow, and the op-posite ends of the ropes are fastened to pasts. When all is ready, weird Indian music strikes up, and the dance begins in mournful measure, increasing in fervor as it goes on. The contortions become alarming, but as nearly alike as the movements of double clog dancers and paradise at hand,"

The dual representation in this dance is a mystery which the Pueblos refuse to reveal. The festivals generally occur during the winter months, the summer being given to agriculture by the men. while the women make pottery of odd design and pratty color.

A SINGULAR CASE

family Peculiarities Which Reappeared in the Fifth Generation.

of our surburban towns had an intimate friend whom he was in the habit of meeting at the depot in Boston every evening, and they generally occupied seats together on the ride home. One evening he entered the train as usual, and say, as he supposed, his friend scated there. He took the vacant place beside him, and greeted his friend with: "Good evening, Walker."

His salutation was returned, it was his friend's voice, but the speaker be built at the same price as iron ones.

looked a little puzzled. While engaged in conversation upon general subjects. in which the gentleman noticed a

rather constrained manner in friend, he chanced to glance behind To his astonishment there was another "Walker" sitting a few seats back. He looked again at his seatmate. Wonderfull In face and form of here, about which interesting rumors they were identical. The voice was known until now. It proves to be one slight peculiarity in dress did he realize of the Pueblos that went down in the that the person in the rear seat was the tevolution of 1680, and was destroyed friend he was looking for: A more per-

> "Walker, is this really you?" "Of course it is, Jones. What is the

matter with you? "Good gracious! If this is you, who estufa itself is about fifty feet in diameter. Judge Prince found many pieces the seat he had just quitted.

of pottery of unusual brilliancy of Walker looked a moment. It seemed colors, and also stone axes and ham as if he were before a mirror, so exact mers. Scorched corn in pots was found was the resemblance. Then he rose "I beg pardon, sir, but may I ask

your name?" he said The gentleman looked at his double, started in surprise, and then said: "Certainly, sir. My name

This capped the climax. "I knew it, I knew it!" broke in Jones, excitedly. "How could be any-

Explanations followed. It appears the doubles, although now meeting for the first time, were natives of the same place, and, though not immediately related, they finally succeeded in tracing their origin to a common ancestor some four or five generations back. It 13 thus that family peculiarities of sometimes reapdistinct branches of the same parent

A while after a troop of veiled women stately in the long mantle which muf-fled them from head to foot, visited the camp. They had learned that a physician was one of our party and desired to consult him. Improvising a medical office at once under a tree, the doctor sat on one of the roots and proceeded to sight to observe this group of ignoraut peasant women, in parti-colored garb, seated in a circle before him on the grass giving him an account of their ailments.

The traveler in the east is often asked to prescribe for the sick, be he actually a physician or not. I have been repeatedly requested to serve in this capacity, and sincerely hope that like a bowstring, and before I could rethe list of mortality in non-Christian lands has not been thereby increased. Luckily neither coroner nor munici-

pal records exist in the happy Orient. The physician, however, labors under a my grave. I have several marks now peculiar disadvantage in Persian prac- from horse-kicks all over my body. A the losses by fire in the United States tice, even if his qualifications are not the year. They rival each other in the extent and loveliness of the demonthe most important points in forming a The native doctors require no other

diploma to enter on the profession of ebrations partake of the nature of the medicine than a supply of infinite assurance sometimes called cheek. They story of ancient days. It is the tribal are generally itinerants who go from mythology preserved in song and dance. village to village and announce their village to village and announce their profession on arriving. Extraordinary remedies are given.

Having prescribed, the physician decamps before the results become perceptible, aware that a common sequence is death. Fortunately for them, this result is generally quietly accepted as the flat of Kismet or Destiny.

God---Horse---Man

The Creator has taken the greatest care to make the whole hoof as light as possible. "Happy thought," says man. "Let us hang a pound or so on each hoof and make the horse waste his strength in lifting it.'

He has made the wall exceedingly strong. "Happy thought! Let us weaken it by cutting it away." He has made this wall nearly as hard as Iron. "Happy thought! Let us

soften it by "stopping."
He has furnished the hoof with an elastic pad called the "frog," so as to prevent any jar when the horse steps, "Happy thought! Let us cut away the pad and make the horse's weight comp upon a ring of fron." Again, the sole of the boof has been

formed archwise of successive layers of exceedingly hard horn. It bids defiance to hard and sharp-edged objects. So the sole inspires man with another happy thought. "Let us pare it so thin that it not only can resist the pressure of the horse's weight upon a

stone, but that it yields to the pressure of the human thumb," The coronary ring, from which the fibers of the wall are secreted, is guarded by a pent-house of hair, which causes wet to shoot off as it does from the eaves of a house. "Happy thought! Let us chip away the hair and let water makes its way into the coronary

So, after working his sweet will upon the heaf, man wonders at his weakness and lays down the stupid axiom that "one horse can wear out four sets of legs," which is equivalent to saying that the Creator did not know how to make a horse.

To Become Rich.

If you would be rich you must go out

on Twelfth Night to a cross-road where of which must be extended in the direction of the road which leads to the church-yard. Then you must look fixedly at the axe, which must be made as sharp as possible. Toward midnight the goblins will come in multitudes and put gold in great heaps round you, to try and make you look up, and they will chatter, grimace and grin at you. But when at length they have failed in causing you to look aside, they will be-gin to take hold of the tail of the calftaken identity was related recently to skin and drag it away with you upon the historian. A gentleman living in one it. Then you will be fortunate if you can succeed in cutting off the tall with the axe without looking about you and without damaging the axc. If you suc ceed the goblins will vanish, and all the gold will remain by you. Otherwise, if you look about you or damage the axe, it will be all up with you.

> The cost of manufacturing steel has been so reduced in England by the Bessemer process that steel ships can now

SHOEING THE KICKERS.

A Blacksmith Explains the Intricacies of the Trade. "How do you manage a horse when

he refuses to be shed?" asked a reporter of a burly blacksmith in South Baltimore one morning. The blacksmith drew the hoof of large horse between his legs before answering the question, and bending the Panama Canai will be opened before toe till it nearly touched the forelock, replied: "This is the first thing we try as being the handiest remedy we have married a girl of 19. She is his third in the shop. We just twist the toe up wife. in this manner and it tightens the muscles of the leg until the horse can't eight move. It is the pain that makes him 1812,

that and takes the nails like an old pine "If this don't work though-as it often does not with horses from the country-

we have another remedy. Do you see that 'twitch' yonder?' The blacksmith nodded his head to-

the end of it. "That is the most magical thing in horse-shoeing you ever saw. We wrap that rope around the beast's upper lip and a man stands continually at his brute kicks a new turn is taken in the clothes-line until the beast gets as much | been issued on sewing machines and as he can stand. The fight, as a rule, attachments. never lasts long. After a few turns the most obstreperous kicker is knocked out. The pain at his nose draws his attention away from his feet so completely that I think you could cut his leg off and he would not know it. Yes, sir; if it were not for the twitch-simple as it is-there would be lots of horses unshed or blacksmiths walking around with broken

pig's tail or getting the bulge on an ele-

phant, but for bringing a beast to his enses this little device beats anything that was ever made. "The worst horses to shoe entirely are those that have what is known as 'blood' in them. Good stock will show itself in blacksmith shop every time. I was shoeing Preakness several years ago and was unaware of the fact until I had wrestled with him several minutes. He feel pulses and examine tongues. Their had cast a shoe while training at Pimlifaces he could not see. It was a novel co and was brought to a shop in northwest Baltimore where I was employed. The beast laid back his ears and stood perfectly still until I had got hold of him and was in the act of leveling his sively by ladies. oof. Then he came down on me like a sledgehammer with both his thighs, His eyes tlashed and he stripped his teeth clear back to his jaw-joints. When he felt me weaken, he drew back his leg cover, sent me sprawling into the dirt, Luckily, there was no shoe on his foot at the time, or I might have received an imprint that would have followed me to

> the trade mark stamped tenance, they say. "In this part of the city we shoe more mules than any other kind of stock. etimes we have as high as six in the shop together. They doze and doze here before the fire until a red-hot cinder strikes one of them, or perhaps goes down his ear. Then there is fun. It would have been just as safe to have dropped a spark into a keg of dynamite, for a mule never stops kicking until England to be dis there is nothing left in his vicinity for poor gratuitously. twenty-five feet all around. I have seen that little hole in the payement and feel ill round these rafters with his hind legs, Francis L by Bayard, A mule will kick when you are looking at him or kick when you are turning away. It has always been the policy of blacksmiths never to trust the animal,

even when he is dead. "Young horses are also very fiery, but they generally come to terms after receiving the second set of shoes. A norse's supreme intelligence soon teaches im that the operation is performed for his own good, and he submits to it. At first they have often to be led into a distant part of the shop and a handkerchief are interred within its walls, put ever their eyes to shut out the sparks. After a few lessons they become ccustomed to the sound of the anvil. and it is hard to drive them past a shop

without letting them come in,

"The most difficult case to shoe Lever ncountered was in Chester county, Pennsylvania, several years ago. A of Cardinal Manning. She is heiress to man named Pugh had two mules that \$2,000 annually, yet prefers convent he wanted shod. I was not working at the business then, and the animals was taken over to the shop at the cross-road. The first blacksmith who came out was kicked three times before his body struck the ground, and had both legs broken. The two mules were driven ome and had to go all winter without shoes, for there was no blacksmith in the country who had courage enough to owner built a crib around the bad mule and hired a man from a neighboring county to come down and shoe him. The mule was tightly wedged in be-tween the bars of the crib when the blacksmith came up. At sight of the tool-box and the blacksmith's apron the mule gave an unearthly yell and and proceeded to kick the rear end of the crib away. One of his feet got through the bars, and before he could extricate himself three farm hands had seized it, and in a few minutes the blacksmith was busy hammering on the shoes. To put formed one-fourth of the entire popu-on the remaining three was found to lation of New York, and this proporbe comparatively easy.

"Sometimes we have to string a eighteenth century. horse up if he unusually stubborn. Recently we had a case here in which we had to use that pulley up yonder. We tie the rope around the leg below the five ways meet, one of which leads to a knee-joint, pass it over the pulley and church; and you must take with you in draw it tight. The beast is thrown your hands a gray calf-skin and an axe. forward on his front feet and rendered When you reach the cross-road you helpless. His remaining hind leg is must sit down on the calf-akin, the tail used to keep his body from falling. In this predicament he becomes an easy private houses, but still only the very

victim of the blacksmith. "Yes, sir; it is not at all uncommon to see a horse standing on two legs and two blacksmitns pegging away at his remaining hoofs with all their might, hammock to swing under his belly we

could stick all four of his shees on at the same time.
"Horseshoeing has its redeeming side, although it is pretty dangerous. Our pay is good; it is a healthy business, and after one has worked at it a year or two he cames to like it. Some men have a knack of getting on good terms with a horse at first sight. I knew a man who horse at first sight. I knew a man who could overcome a horse just by looking into his eyes and speaking to him. into his eyes and speaking to him. Others can never go near the hindquar-ters of a beast that has no blind on."

-Three white deer, said to be the ever seen in that section, have recently been captured in the Lake Pleasant country, N. Y.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-The city of Baltimore owes \$38,-121,901,73.

-Favorite winter resorts - heated apartments.

-It costs \$3,000,000 a year to support the churches in New York city.

-A Massachusetts man 83 years old

-New Hampshire still has ninety eight surviving veterans of the war of

He stands there patiently after -Canadian inventors petition for the adoption of the American patent law entire. -In January 2,350 Canadians left

for the United States in search of employment. -Efforts are to be made to stop ward a carriage spoke dangling from the smuggling between the United States wall with a piece of clothes-line tied to and Canada.

-Ohlo has coal in thirty different counties, and put out nearly 9,000,000

-There were 10,046 marriages, 986 head holding the spoke. The latter is divorce suits and 650 divorces in Chicaused as a jack-screw. Every time the go last year. -Over two thousand patents have

> -Susan Fennimore Cooper, daughter of the novelist, is educating 100 orphans at her home.

—The first newspaper in the United States was in 1704, and was the Boston News-Letter. -Zoroaster, who reformed the Magi, was a Bactria king, and flourished

You may talk about twisting a about 550 B. C. -More than 3,000,000 trees were planted in Great Britain during the season of 1881-82.

-The capital required to build the

proposed ship canal to Manchester,

England is £8,000,000.

-Gould's annual income from dividends and interest on his holdings amounts to \$5,000,000. -The demand on the United States

on the increase. The Boston Transcript is the only daily paper in the world owned exclu-

treasury for one and two dollar notes is

-In Illinois the value of 10,508,791

-Coonskins are used as a substitute for money in Calhoun, Ky., their value being fifty cents a piece. -In the days of Ovid girls were

taught to smile gracefully. There was

tons of coal mined in that State

year was \$1.46 per ton.

man is never a horseshoer until he has last year aggregate \$103,000,000. -Sixty millions pounds of copper are said to have been produced by the Lake Superior copper mines last year.

no giggling or simpering then.

has been spent building, new railroads and improving old ones in the Southern States. -Apples are being shipped to New York by philanthropic farmers in New

England to be distributed among the

-In the last four years \$300,000,000

-Meissonier has painted 420 pictures. a mule glue his front feet down there to His new painting is three metres in length, and shows the knighting of -If is estimated that the cattle and

> \$200,0000,000, and the great interest of Tennessee is grasses. -A Californian has perfected arrangements whereby 240 families from Alsace and Lorraine, Germany, are to

settle in the Golden state.

stock interests of Tennessee amount to

site of an abbey founded by David I, in 1128, and several of his successors -The controversy in the church in regard to images began in 726, and was finally extinguished in 870, when the

conoclasts were ex-communicated.

-Holyrood Palace is built on the

tions for Miss Vera Manning, a niece -There are 9,695 coke ovens in the neighborhood of Connellsville, Pa. Of

these 778 are idle. The remainder are

running from three to five days per

-Money seems to possess no attrac-

week. -At the sale of the Murphy library n New York recently, the "Jesuit Relations," written between 1634 and shoe them. In the following spring the 1679, comprising forty-two volumes. brought \$3600.

> -Elijah Youngblood, aged 65, Coffee county, Ga., has captured 991 deer during his hunting career, and hopes to make the number 1000 he retires. -"American bars" are everywhere taking the place of the wine shop and

even of the ordinary cafe in Paris, just as clubs have taken the place of aristo cratic cafes. -In 1670 the Huguenot element tion was maintained

shall at the time of Lincoln's assassination and who executed Mrs, Surratt, is employed in the Railway Mail Service and is stationed at Detroit. -About the year 1500, clocks which had been too expensive to be used even in many cities, are found in many

-Capt. Rath, who was Provost Mar-

wealthy could purchase one. -In the year 1591 Queen Elizabeth used a thousand vessels of glass and silver at one banquet. Wines, if made in England, were boiled with spice and This saves time, you see, If we had a sugar; the best wines were brought

from Spain and France. -A death certificate was so filled in by a Chicago doctor as to have it ap-pear he had killed his patient. He wrote his own name inadvertently in the space where the cause of death is specified.

-The Cape May (N. J.) members of

county wno were killed in the civil war. -Spurious honey (clarified treacle and simple syrup) is largely sold in

England. A small piece of honeycomb from which the honey has been extracted, is placed in the centre of each glass

Atmement for the past, of prayers and

That in my cup of rue shall be some

into a well as lend it to him."

"I tell you," reiterated Mr. Plumer,