THE MIDDLEBURGH POST.

GEO. W, WAGENSELLER, Editor and Proprietor

MIDDLEBURGH, PA., JULY 22, 1897.

Texas produces one-third of the American cotton crop and has but three cotton mills.

In France, if a person dies with more debts than can be covered by his estate, the doctor's bill has precedence over all other claims,

Philadelphia is a veritable Eden, at least to the street car traveler. One road at least runs its cars every minute, and limits the passengers to the number of seats.

Sir Walter Besant estimates that the living descendants of the pilgrim fathers in the United States number about 15,000, although not 10,000, he thinks, know the relationship.

The supreme court of Georgia has recently declared that when a man has reached sixty-eight years of age he is "an aged man" in the eyes of the law. The law thus snips off four years from the allotted span of threescore years and ten.

Speaker Gully of the British House of Commons, has just cast his deciding vote for the first time since assuming office, there being a tie vote for the second reading of an unimportant bill. It is thirty years since the speaker has voted.

According to the latest statistics published by the Mexican government, the population of the city of Mexico at the end of 1896 numbered 330,698. The death rate during the year, exclusive of infants still-born, was 47 per 1000 of the population.

Queen Victoria wears the same state bonnet for several seasons. It is a ponderous velvet affair with snowy plumes, and the shape has not been changedi n twenty-five years. As a rule women buy new hats when the style changes ; men when their hats are worn out.

Swiss children are obliged to attend school six to eight years, fines being imposed on their parents in case of unexcused absence. But as many parents are too poor to provide food and clothing for their children not a few of the cantons have undertaken to, that last year 40,000 children were ket. thus aided by the state.

NOT TO BE MENDED AGAIN.

You can take a place of china that's been broken by the maid, And can put the thing together if you know the mender's trade; You can mend the thing so nearly that no one will ever know That it has e'er been shattered by an unconsidered blow.

You can take a heart that's broken by some small firitatious girl, And can mend the fractured pieces till they're smooth as any pearl, Av, say that that heart's possessor feels as sturdy as an oak, And forgets that e'er it happened that his heart was ever "broke."

You can fall from a bicycle and make pieces of your nose; You can break your collar-bone, or you can fracture all your toes; You can crush your arm in splinters; you can smash your either leg, And a doctor he will fix it till it's whole as any egg.

You can smash an ocean record, but that record still is there, You may break a trotting record with a rapid little mare, And leave the old one standing just as whole, quite as complete, As when it sent the jockeys a-huzzaing through the street.

But alas! if you are angry, and have angry words to say, Beware a broken silence, or you'll surely rue the day. For a silence that is broken, by the women or the men. Is a thing that can't be mended, can't be rendered whole again.

THE CAVERN OF FLIES.

has been obscured for sev-

eral days by clouds of flies, which came from the interior country .- The New York Sun.

Is this the proof of the story told Confederate who never surrendered, but who, nevertheless, died United States Marshal for the Western District of Missouri? Has the Cavern of Flies broken loose?

It was near this same Fecoh, according to the General's story, that Walter Andrews Balister, formerly living near Kansas City, Mo., won a fortune by entering the famous Cavern of Flies.

The Cavern of Flies is one of the most wonderful and, at the same time, one of the most hideous places in the world.

Balister's adventure, in daring and inexpressible terror, is not exceeded by the most extravagant flights of fiction. The memory of his experience undoubtedly wore upon Balister's necklaces of virgin gold. mind, for he packed up six years ago

and left his home, saying: "I am going to Greenland, where it is too cold for flies."

It is not known in what year he went to Yucatan. By a strange whim of fortune this tall, thin youth, from the district of Missouri, where the James boys had their haunts, found himself shipping from New Orleans as one of a party to explore the ancient guished, and the men fell upon their ruins of Yucatan.

When he returned to Jackson County in 1880 his old friends did not know him. His face and hands were covered with countless tiny blue spots, as if he had been tattooed. He had plenty of money, although he went from the Missouri hills with nothing provide assistance, and it is estimated except the six-shooter in his hip poc-

He built a fine house. Each window of the house was provided with firm wire netting. A summer house in the

do nothing until the fly was killed.

asleep with a fly perched on his nose.

He struck the boy a blow that all but

It was too near the big up-to-date

town of Kansas City for black boys to

be struck down by their masters,

It was this circumstance that led

told the story several times in con-

bravest soldiers," said General Shelby,

"and rode to Mexico with me rather

what made his face blue. Gentlemen,

that man was blue all over! When he

was charged with trying to kill the

'General, it is no joke-I did aim

"Then he told me the story which,

"It seems that somewhere in the in-

he said, had never passed his lips be

fore, it was so painful for him to tell.

terior of Yucatan, near Fecoh, two of

the expedition, accompanied by Balis-

ter, found a lot of ruins covered by

forest trees. An immense hill of lava

hill they found these ruins.

attracted them, and it was around the

"Among the peculiar features of an

'In their efforts to follow this tun-

ancient temple was an underground

found to lead into the hill of lava rock.

nel the party was driven back by swarms of flies! The walls and ceiling

of the passage were covered with a

species of flies which puzzled the ex-

plorers. They had never seen any

"Determined to solve the mystery

of the underground passage, the party

covered their faces and hands with

flies of that sort in that land of flies.

General Shelby

Balister replied, gruffly:

"To keep out flies!"

killed him!

with intent to kill.

a bit of grim humor.

'Cavern of Flies."

boy, he said to me:

at the fly!

driven back.

vivial moments.

"'I am perfectly same,' he told me, 'but I can't bear the sight of a fly." New York Journal.

"SCOTTIE" WAS REVENCED.

Sure Vengeance For Being Duped Into "Cooning" an Imaginary Log.

"I pleyed a trick on one of the cowboys we called 'Scottie,'" said the excowbey. "But he got even with me in good shape. We were on the round-up, and within two days' drive of Baton, but 'Scottie' couldn't stand it Raton, but Scottle could t statut any longer, so he struck off for town early in the morning to fill up. We didn't see anything of him till night. After the cattle had been bedded and the night herders stationed he came into camp maudlin drunk. The boys began to tease him about being drunk, but he swore that he was perfectly sober, and offered to bet that he could walk a scratch.

"I noticed just then that the moon cast my shadow like a log across the creek. I said, 'Scottie, I'll bet you can't walk across the creek on this log.' Scottie looked at it a moment rather dubiously, then said: 'I don't know as I can walk it, but I'll bet I can coon it.' 'All right,' I said, 'coon

"So he got down on all fours to 'coon' it, and, of course crawled splash into the ceek. The boys set up a howl. He crambled out, spluttering and cussing, pretty well sobered and swearing that he would 'get even' with the kid for that trick.' And he did. "I had in my string of cow ponies the meanest broncho in New Mexico. No matter how often I rode him he had to have his pitch-out every time he was saddled. I made it a point to get off before the rest of the boys were ready to start. Failing in that, I

waited until they were out of the way. One morning, nearly two years after 'Scottie' had 'cooned' the log, I saddled up and mounted. The broncho put his head down to buck. I jerked head. Then he began to pitch and run right toward a barbed wire fence.

"I heard 'Scottie's' voice say 'I catch him for you.' Then his lariat whizzed by my head and caught the horse around the neck. I glanced over my shoulder and saw 'Scottie' set his horse back. It came- over me in an instant that he was going to throw my horse and 'get even' with me. So I jerked my feet out of the stirrups and got ready to fall. I landed about thirty feet away, flat on my back. After the boys had brought me around, examined me and found me all there and no harm done, 'Scottie' turned to one of the boys and said: 'I told you I would get even with the kid." "-Chicago Times-Herald.

Moving Hospitals.

The railway hospital car is the latest novelty in foreign railroading. In the event of a serious accident, these cars can be run to the place of the disaster, where the injured may be picked up and carried to the nearest large city for treatment instead of being left to nal. pass long hours at some wayside station while awaiting surgical attendance. It also enables the railway companies at certain seasons or upon special oc-

IF WE ONLY KNEW.

Ahl sisters, if we only knew each grief That rends the other, we could never hate, Nor even think remorse could come too late.

So she brought with her a more kind beliet. Most surely prejudice is a foul thief Who steals love's blossom through the

very gato Which we would shut against him. It is

That hands which might extend us sweet relief Press down upon its thorns our coronet,

And when we solve for the reaches our coronet, And when we solve for water reaches us gall, And when our hearts ache thrust our sides with scorn. Oh, women, women! do ye then forget How all must stumble, though some only

fall? How ye might stay with hope the feet forlorn?

-Amelie Rives.

PITH AND POINT.

"Give a poor fellow a lift," soliloquized the burglar, and he lifted a dozen diamond rings.-Washington Capital.

Lady-"Where is my trunk?" Porter-"I couldn't find any trunk, mum, but I've got the handle with the label on."-Standard.

Freshman-"What makes you think these eggs were stolen?" Clubmate-"You can see yourself they've been poached."-Princeton Tiger.

Doctor-"Your friend shows some improvement." Patient's Friend-"Does he?" Doctor-"Yes; he ad-mits that he's a crank."-Puck.

Wife-"How people gaze at my new dress. I presume they wonder if I've been shopping in Paris." Husband-"More likely they wonder if I've been robbing a bank."—Tit-Bits.

Hamm-"From the very first time went upon the stage my aim has been a high one." Tom Mentor-"Yes, I've always noticed that you invariably played to the gallery."-Boston Transcript.

"What does that man Slickly do for a living?", "For board and lodging he does the hotels, and for clothes does his tailor. Outside of that he does the best he can."-- Detroit Free Press.

Chambermaid-"Last evening Montieur took me for his wife." Cook-"Ah! He kissed you, I suppose?" "Not in the least! He called me names and made a terrible scene."-Le Figaro.

"I guess there's something the matter with our rubber-tree," observed the small boy. "I've been watching it for a year or two now, and it asn't sprouted any overshoes yet."-Harper's Bazar.

Mr. Bedford-"I believe in reciprocity in underwear." Mr. Webster -"What do you mean by that?" Mr. Bedford-"Stick to your winter flannels until they stick to you."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Judge-"Didn't I tell you the ast time that you were here that I wanted to see your face in this court no more?" Weary Watkins-"You did, yeronner, and that is exactly wot 'I tole the cop."-Indianapolis Jour-

Telescope Proprietor-"Step up, adies and gents, and view the planet Mars. One penny, mum." Old Lady -"Oh, law! Hain't it round and smooth ?" Telescope Proprietor-"Will the bald headed gent please step

SELECT RELIGIOUS READING PRECNANT THOUGHTS FROM T WORED'S GREATEST AUTHORS

June and July-Climb Up to God-A se of Praise - Trust God for Each Day They That Sow Must Reap -Patter After Christ - What You Do, Do Now,

June, with sunshine in her eyes, Passed her hand across the skies, Then, with archly smiling lips, Blew upon her finger-tips. Soon the air grew wondrous sweet, Overhead, and under feet, Under feet, and overhead. Under feet, and overhead, Trooped the roscs, white and red; Trooped the roscs—orimson, white, Pink and yellow, pale and bright— Till they perfumed earth and ar, Roses, roscs, everywhere. Wearied then, she shock her head, wearied then, she shock her head, Wearied then, she shook her head. And the petals, white and red. All the petals—erimson, white. Pink and yeliow, pale and bright. Fluttered slowly, softly down. To the border of her gown. Half dismayed to see them fall. Quick she turned to leave them all. Looking back to say good by Looking back to say good-by She met the warm glance of July. -Anna J. Grannis, in Congregationalist,

Climb Up to God.

Byron makes the illustrious Bonnivan dig footholds in the walls of his dungees by which he climbs to the lofty which we his cell to get a look at the impressiv mountains of his native Switzerland. For weary years he had been confined in th prison of Chillon below the level of th waters of Lake Geneva. He could hearth waters ripple day and night. They forme as it were, a second prison wall. One da a bird sang at the prison window the sweet out come be had over head of the sweet a ord same had ever heard. It resurred his heart of stone. It created a yearm for a look over the land which was free for a look over the land which was free the the bird. So the prisoner dug footheids the plaster of the wall and climbel to in window above. He looked out and he as the mountains unchanged. He saw in snow of a thousand years and learn patience. That look put new life into his and gave him a vision that lasted him a the end. From that sight he obtained re-atrength, solace. I mean to climb up God that I may get God's vision of life as be forever consoled by the sight of some thing grand and inviting beyond the life in which I am now as in a prison. I mean thing grand and inviting beyond this is in which I am now as in a prison. I must to eatch a glimpse of the towering peaks immortality. I am cutting footholds is my faith in the promises of God, and I has no time for ease, and I want no ease. In joy of such work is far better than ease must such work is far better than ease want not rich living, I want only a rich if -David Gregg, D. D., in "The lient Life,"

Tomorrow hath a rare, alluring sound Today is very prose; and yet the twain Are but one vision seen through alter

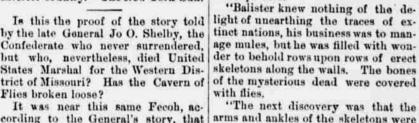
eyes. Our dreams inhabit one; our sires av pain Surge through the other. Heaven is the

today

Made lovely with tomorrow's face, for an -Richard Barton, in Century.

A Song of Praise.

O thou who art our Father, we pour an our hearts in a psalm of gratitude another. We thank thee for the great saints and he roes whose names are household words, and also for the unnumbered and unnamed who with common talents have done great ser-vice for mankind, whose holy life that has blessed for all the world. We praise the for the prayers, the toils, the tears, the blood, the manly and womanly eideavan whereby the wilderness has been made to blossom as the rose, and the great victorie of mankind have been achieved for us. We remember our own lives before the, the lines of our lot east in this pleasant and and we ask that we may faithfully do ever duty which the age demands of us. Inher iting so much from times past, quickened by the inspiration of great men, and still us feeling thee a presence ever near to a heart, we pray thee that there may be su religiousness of soul within us that we st make every day a Lord's day, and all



the explorers.

arms and ankles of the skeletons were hung from grisly necks upon empty broke and let the bridle off over his ribs and diaphragms!

High above them were the apertures

"'It is a burial place!' exclaimed

through which came the daylight.

"It was Balister who cried, 'They are gold!' "Almost blinded by the attacks of

insects, the men began to wrest the treasure from the spectres of an unknown past.

"Balister knocked grinning skulls of queens and nobles from their shoulders and strung his arms with rich

"Then arose a sound like the gib bering of ten thousand fiends.

"Frightened and half running for the mouth of the tunnel, the men realized that it was not the angry murmurings of the ghosts of a forgotten race, but the uprising of countless millions and billions of flies!

"The swarms blotted out the rifts of daylight. The torches were extinfaces to escape the attack.

"Then, joining hands, they sought to find the tunnel through which they had entered. The pests got under their clothes, under the cloths over their faces, and they were bitten in a thousand places.

"Balister said his companions screamed with agony!

"They groped along the sides of the cavern, but everywhere their frantic casions to transport large numbers of hands felt nothing but the bony legs invalids to health resorts or places of of the dead.

"The next day they tried again, and BERA CRUZ, were rewarded by signs of light. En-Mexico, June 21 -At Fecoh, couraged by the light, they fought through the swarms of insects and en-State of Yucatan, and at other tered what seemed the crater of an extinct volcano. The terrible smell was places in that from masses of flies underfoot. Warm State, the sun fumes still arose from the rocks.

The National Educational association has decided in favor of reformed spelling to the extent of 12 words, and in the reports of the proceedings of the association hereafter the simplified spellings will be employed. The department of superintendence of the association voted to submit the selection of the amended spellings to a committee of three, of which Dr. William T. Harris, United States Commissioner of Education, was chairman, and the committee decided on the following list of words : Tho-(though) ; catalog-(catalogue); program-(programme); decalog-(decalogue); thoro-(thorough); altho-(although) ; thorofare-(thoroughfare); thru-(through); thruout -(throughout) ; prolog-(prologue) ; the boy. This excuse was considered demagog - (demagogue) ; pedagog-(pedagogue).

The bicycle has probably done more to develop the mechanical genins of the people of today than any other agency, remarks the Washington Star. With the old wheel, the ordinary, while a repair kit was carried, it was seldom needed, for the whole machine was built for wear, weighing two and three times as much as the modern safety. and having tires almost unbreakable. The only danger was from a loosened tire. Later on the narrow tire and then the cushion tire came in, each requiring more care, and with them came the sprockets, chains and adjustable saddles and haudle bars that required some skill to manipulate. But it was with the advent of the eighteen to twenty-one-pound pneumatic that skill was really called for, and today it is hard to find an owner of a wheel who is unable to take his machine apart, or who does not thoroughly tunnel, which, by observation, they understand its make-up. Good evidence of this is to be had at any of the eycle shows, or even in the regular sales rooms. At the former it is a common sight to see a crowd around some new model, every one-man or woman, young or old-seemingly possessed of accurate knowledge and capable of weighing carefully the advantage offered by each particular make.

The Revised Version.

The fin de siecle lover puts it thus: "I love the very ground Miss Bloomer bikes over."-Triffes.

grounds was built, enmeshed entirely "Balister, gentlemen, was not a fat, with netting. When asked why he spectacled scientist. He was a strong, used all this expensive wire netting, fearless young man of the stuff that never surrendered. Yet he said that he felt his mind melting like a snow-Soon his black servants told a ball in an oven. He wanted to scream strange story. Their master's chief and gibber!

requirement was that they should let "But, observe Missonri instinct all this time-he clung to his booty! no flies into the house. If he heard one buzzing, every person in the house was ordered to kill that fly, to

"He does not know how long the three men struggled in that avalanche of insects that choked them, that bit them in the gullet even as they were One day Balister found a black boy swallowed.

"Balister lost hold of his companions. Their screams, he said, sounded muffled in the angry roar of the myriads of flies which were eating them alive!

"Almost ready to fall and have his hence Balister was arrested for assault bones picked, Balister, by Missouri a small chapel for religious worship is instinct, drew his gun and began to He declared he aimed at the fly, not shoot!

"Although shooting at flies was mere madness, Balister said that the the strange man to tell to the late act of shooting saved his sanity. It General J. O. Shelby the story of the was soonatural an act for a Missourian, gentlemen!

"'I yelled,' Balister said to me, when I saw, by the flashes, the mouth Balister's father was one of my of the tunnel!"

"'Come on!' he shouted to his companions, shooting as he ran and stumthan surrender to the Yankees. I met bled through the tunnel. The flies pursued him every step. "He plunged into the court of the young Balister, but never asked him

ruined temple, threw down his booty, and there tore off his clothes and brushed from his flesh the flies that clung like leeches. He was black with them, black and red-for the blood ran in streams.

"Running to the camp he smeared himself with ointment.

"So engrossed was Balister with his own torments that he did not, for the time, think of his employers.

"Gentlemen, they never came out!" "Balister assured me on his honor that he went back the whole length of the tunnel, in vain, thinking he might find them lying there unconscious.

"He told me he remained among the ruins several days. He couldn't sleep because, at night, he thought he heard screams in the tunnel.

"Once he screwed up his courage to go to the mouth of the passage and call when he heard the screams. He said he thought he heard mocking laughter in reply.

"Balister concluded that the Mexican authorities would laugh at his story, shoot him as a murderer and take his gold.

cloths and pushed resolutely on "Possessed with this idea, he hid the gold in the pack saddles of his mules and made his way to the coast through ever-increasing clouds of flies. As they went further the ancient air grew warmer and moist, and an intolwithout attempting to find the rest of erable odor assailed them. They were the expedition, which searched vainly ties of gunpowder and other stores to for the men who were eaten alive.

pilgrimage. The interior of the car is divided into a main compartment, a

corridor on one side and two small rooms at the end. The largest compartment is the hospital proper; it contains twenty-four isolated beds. Each patient lies in front of two little windows. Each bed is provided with a movable table, and a cord serves to hold all the various small objects which the patient may require. The corridors on the outside lead to the linen closet and the doctor's apartment. Various trap doors in the floor, when opened, disclose to view an ice chest, a compartment for the disinfection of soiled linen, and a provision cellar. If necessary, a portion of the hospital chamber may be transformed into an operating room for urgent cases. Finally, as customary abroad, provided. This car will be put in charge of a surgeon and nurses, and will be chiefly used to carry invalids

They Do Not Marry Young.

sorts of France.

The average age at which people in England marry has steadily risen for a good many years. Sir Brydges Henniker, Registrar General for England and Wales, has only now completed his detailed report for 1895, and he states that the mean ages of those who entered wedlock in that year were about twenty-eight and a half years for men and slightly over twenty-six years for women. These figures, however, include the ages of widowers and widows who re-enter the matrimonial estate, and who ought properly to be excluded from the calculation, for the average age of widowers who re-marry is over forty-four, while that of widows is forty. If, therefore, we deal only with the case of bachelors and spinsters, we find that the mean ages on marriage are twenty-six and a half and twenty-five respectively. The number of under-age marriages registered in 1895 was the lowest recorded for between forty and fifty years.

escape detection according to Signor Farriana, who has written a book on "Clever and Fortunate Criminals." He asserts that while 9000 crimes whose authors were not detected were committed in France in 1825, the yearly number of such crimes is now

A Russian Army Scandal.

Russian artillery officers stationed at Otchahoff, on the Dnieper, have been detected in selling large quanti-Odessa junk dealers.

away from in front of the instrument? -London Tit-Bits.

Husband - "Dearest Mathilde, I have made up my mind to grant all your wishes. You shall go to the mountains six weeks, you shall have a new dress, and the parlor shall be supplied with new rococo furniture. Wife-"Oh, Charles! What have you been doing?"-Fliegende Blatter. "Mercy!" cried Mr. Barker at the

"Waiter, is this Neufrestaurant. chatel cheese?" "Yes, sir," said the waiter. "Well, I must say it tastes like very old chatel cheese. Bring mo some cottage cheese instead, and be sure it is made of some cottage since the original Queen Anne period."-Harper's Bazar.

Importation of German Birds.

In the years 1889 and 1892 a society in Portland, Oregon, introduced 400 pairs of song birds from Germany into that State at an expense of little more from Belgium direct to the health rethan \$2000. Of these the plain and blackheaded nightingales have probable become extinct, because few of them survived the long trip, and none has since been seen, but the other species have multiplied with great rapidity, especially the skylarks, which rear from two to four broods every year, so that the whole Williamette Valley, from Portland to Roseburg, is full of them. Besides these there are black starlings, wood larks, song thrushes, black thrushes, goldfinches, chaffinches, ziskins, greenfinches, bullfinches, crossbeaks, robin redbreasts, linnets, singing quails, goldhammers and forest finchers. When it is remembered that the insects and fungus diseases most dangerous to our vegetation are those which have been imported into this country from abroad, and that animals and birds which are held in check by some balance of forces in their native land often become a nuisance in a foreign country, just as rabbits have been in Australia and English sparrow in this country, it is possible that some of these songsters may prove injurious to crops. The chances are, however, that they will do more to help the farmer by keeping insects in check than they will to injure them.-Detroit Free Press.

Chinese Idea of Justice.

A German missionary named Elwin recently delivered a lecture at Shanghai in which he stated that the Chinese believe that "justice" will be administered in the next world very much as it is in this-that is, chiefly by means of bribery, and that consequently it happens occasionally that one of two litigants commits suicide with a view to getting at the judge in the other world before his rival.

work a great sacrament of communion w thy spirit. So may thy kingdom come and thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Amen.

From thee is all that soothes the life of

His high endeavor and his glad success His strength to suffer and his will to serve But O, thou bounteous Giver of all good, Thou art of all thy gifts thyself the crown' Give what thou canst, without they we a

poor. And with thee rich, take what they was away. -Cownet

Trust God for Each Day.

Today is ours. Tomorrow is not on We need, and we can have, strength a support for our duties of today. These promised to every child of God who a and trusts. There is no promise for needs and responsibilities of tomorrow. that day we may never come. may never come to us. If we do o today that is all that God requires of we neglect today's duties our life is a failure, and we must answer to 60 this neglect. Faithfulness in our day high attainment. Being anxious for morrow displeases God and units us His service. Only by fidelity in tol duties can we make wise preparation tomorrow. When the children of Israel wilderness attempted to lay up day's manna for tomorrow's food, their was a failure. When they were willing t trust God for each day by itself, G d's dail provision for them was ample. Thus will all of us. There is daily strength for daily needs; such strength is sufficient for a each and all .- S. S. Times.

They That Sow Must Reap.

Our deeds have an inescapable reflex in fluence; what we do helps to make us all we are. All our activities both mat we are. All our activities both mailes character and shape character, deels as never trivial. You think, perhaps, that you may do many things now which you will st do by-and-by, and that these will have a permanent result in your future confine it is a dangerous mistake. Many a your man indulges himself in "sowing will outs," and forgets that every sowing he its harvest. They that sow the wind res outs, and forgets that every sowing has its harvest. They that sow the wind rap the whirlwind. The sins of youth are is seeds of many a grievous harvest reaped is old age with remorse and unavailing ten--Philip S. Moxom, D. D., in "The Aim "

If this great world of joy and pain Revolve in one sure track: If freedom, set, will rise again. And virtue, flown, come back: Woe to the purblind crew who fill The heart with each day's care: Nor gain, from past or future, skill To bear and to forbear! —William Wordsworth

The Humblest Are Instruments.

The Humblest Are Instruments. All history bears witness that when 6a means to make a great man he puts the dr umstances of the world and the lives a leaser men under tribute. He does not fur his hero like an aerolite out of the sky. A have lived their obscure lives well hav helped to make him. A thousand may corded patriots have helped to make was ington; a thousand lovers of tiberty as tributed to Lincoln.—Phildips Brooks.

Where light dwells pleasure dwells, And peace excels: Then rise and shin5. Thou shadowed soul of mine! -DChristina Romal.

Crime in Italy. In Italy only half of the criminals

80.000.