The Song of Luddy-D: 4.

A sunbeam comes a-crospling Into my dear one's next. And sings to our babe a-sleeping The sons that I love the best To little Luddy-Dud in the morning. Tis little Luddy-Dud at night: And all day long Tis the same sweet song Of that waddling, toddling, coddling tittle

Luddy-Dud

The bird to the tossing clover. The bee to the swaying bud, Keep singing that sweet song over Of wee little Luddy-Dud. "Tis tittle Luddy-Dad in the morning-Tis little Luddy-Dud at night;

And all day long 'Tis the same dear song Of that growing, crowing, knowing little spens Linddy-Dud.

Linddy-Dud's oradio is swinging Where softly the night which blow, And Luddy-Dud's mother is singing A song that is sweet and low: "Tis little Labity-Dud in the morning -Tis little Lapldy-Dud at night; And all day long

Tis the same sweet song Of my nearest and my leavest heart's delight, -- Eugene Field in Chicago Record.

Faint Heart Never Wen Fortune.

At an early period of the Consulate, a certain Abbe Bossu examined the young men who were to be admitted an students in the Polytochnic School, Though not the only examiner, his veto was all powerful.

One day, when the Pirst Consul was about to start on a locating exemption, the aid-de-camp, on duty, as he crossed the court at Malmaison, perceived n handsome, gentlemanly young man, leaning against one of the sentry-boxes at the gate, and looking anxiously at the chateun.

The uid-de-camp, M. de Lacuer, approached him, and politely asked if he wanted any one. The young man without looking at the person who addressed him, replied:

"Ah! sir, I have a wish, which every one I have consuited tells me it is impossible for me to gratify; and yet I shall die if it be not necomplished. I yours, want to speak to the First Consul. I tried to obtain admittance into the was asked if I had an appointment! An appointment! I, an appointment!

And without easting even a passing glance at M. de Lacuce, the young man again fixed his earnest gaze upon the chateau. M. de Lacuee delighted in an adventure; and this youth, with his animated countenance, and voice trembling with emotion, inspired him at once with interest. Again approaching him:

"Well, sir," said he, "and what do you want with the First Consul? I can convey to him your request, if it be reasonable. I am the aide-decamp on duty."

"You, sir," cried the young man, seizing M. de Lacuce's hand which he squeezed with transport; "are you the First Consul's aide-de-camp? Oh, if you know the service you could render me! Pray, sir, take me to him."

"What do you want of him?" "I must speak to him!"-and added, in a lower tone of voice:

is a secret." Lacuco contemplated the youthful petitioner, who stood before him with a look of intense engerness, squeezing the hand he held as if it were in a vice, his bosom palpitating and his respiration oppressed; but his look evinced a mind of the noblest stamp.

"This youth is not dangerous," thought Lacuce; and, taking his arm, he led him into the interior court.

As they passed the gate, Duroc, ac-Paris, whither they had gone in the cor. morning. Both were on horseback.

They stopped and alighted to speak to Lacuee, who related what had just happened between him and the young stranger.

Junot then approached the youth and observed that although the First Consul was not difficult of access, yet it was necessary he should know why an interview with him was required. and moreover, the name of the party who made such a request.

The young man blushed. "True, general," said he, bowing respectfully, but with the case of a gentleman, and stating his name. "My father resides in the country. I have received from him an education adapted to the end which both he and I had in viewnamely, my admission to the Polytechnie school. Judge, then, general, of his disappointment and of mine, when, on appearing before the Abbe Bossu, whose duty it is to decide whether or not I am qualified, this gentleman refused to examine me, because I had been taught by my father only. What matters that (said I) provided I possess the requisite knowledge? But he was inflexible and nothing could induce him to ask me a single question."

the First Consul do in such a case? motion. If that be the rule, it must be observed by every candidate; and what can you, therefore, require of him?"

"That he examine me himself," replied the young man, with a most expressive mivete.

The three friends smiled at each other.

Duroe and Junot thought with Lacuee that the presence of this young man would be pleasing to the First Consul; and Duroe went to him and stated the circumstance. Napoleon, with the luminous and sweet smile so. pseuliar to him when he was pleased, anid: -

does he? What could have suggested! such an idea to him? It is a strange one!" And he rubbed his chin. "How old is he?" resumed the First Consul, after walking about some time in gracions silence,

"I do not know, General, but he appears about seventeen or eighteen." "Let him come in."

Duroc introduced the youth, the expression of whose face was admirable. The fulness of his joy was vividly and beautifully portrayed in it. His look darted upon the First Consul-his whole existence seemed to hang upon the first word Napoleon should atter.

"Well, my young man," said he, advancing with a gracious smile towards | beforethey knew it, they were crossing the young enthusiast; "you wish to be examined by me?"

The poor lad was so overcome with joy that he could not answer. Napoleon liked neither insolence nor pusillanimous thuidity; but he perceived only because the spirit moke too loud within him.

"Take time to recover yourself, my child; you are not calm enough to answer me at this moment. I will attend for a while to some other business, and then we will return to

"Dost thou see that young men?" said the First Consul to Junot, taking Court, but was refused at the gate. I him into a recess of a window. "If we had a thomsand like him the conquest of the world would be but a promenade"

And he turned his head to look at the young man, who, absorbed in meditation, was probably preparing his answers to the questions which he supposed would be asked of him.

In about au hour Napoleon began the examination, with the result of which he was completely satisfied.

The youth at once gained admittance to the Polytechnic School, there to prepare for his commission in the Grande Armee,

Time flies, and flying brings with it remarkable and unexpected changes in the world.

Years after, a beaten army was retreating from Moscow-not beaten, indeed, by hostile forces, but by still more hostile and unconquerable foes, the elements.

The snow lies thick on the ground; the air is dark, beavy, and laden with it. The once great force consists but of a few thousand men.

Hundreds of miles between this and Moseow lie the remnants of the great invading army. Their path of retreat is cumbered with dead horses and fallen men; with cannon, muskets, ammunition, swords, bayonets, and all the paraphernalia of war.

and warmth are what the feeble remnant of the great army need. These they cannot obtain. They are still companied by Junot, arrived from hundreds of miles from relief or anc-

> Around the retreating, but still brave and gallant remnant, the Cossack Lancers hover in the distance, like birds of prey, waiting for the moment to swoop down upon them. So they have been hovering over all the weary line of retreat from Moscow, as thousands of clain men whose corpses are now underneath the snow, could testify if they could tell the tale.

A droschka drives swiftly past, A form within it is muffled too in furs and almost invisible. Not invisible however, to the quick eyes of the soldiers of the Imperial Guard, who, with unquenchable fidelity, cry "Vive l'Empereur!"

Hunger, defeat, the impending presence of death itself cannot abate their unconquerable and chivalrous devotion.

Swiftly it passes onward to reach the division under Ney some miles before, the form within taking but little note of the cheers of the retreating

but unbeaten soldiers. But the quick eye of the colonel in charge of the regiment follows it with of Europe has been changed by these admiration and regret and love until awful wars, and so, of course, you it disappears, and, following it, noti-

"But," said Duroe, in his usual ing crowds of Cossacks in the distance, mild and polite manner, "what can who are putting themselvef in rapid

He divines the object.

"The Emperor is in danger. Soldiers! follow me,"

At the words the drooping and dispirited horsemen brighten up. The old rush of conrage is in their hearts. The Emperor in danger! and French soldiers near-and French swordblades lying in their sheathes!

The wearied horses are quickly in motion. Something of the returning spirit of their riders seems to have communicated itself to them, for they trot swiftly over the frozen snow.

The exercise puts fresh life into them. They are the men and horses "So he wants me to examine him, that rode down the Russian Imperial Guard on the terrible day of Borodino!

They go rapidly.

"Faster-faster-men! Follow me -follow me swiftly!" cries the colonel, as his eager even see the Cossacks converging on a point in the distance

through the now thickly-falling snow. Falling thickly indeed is the snowso thick that you cannot see your horse's head before you.

Swifter they go, however-straight as a bird's flight-over the noiseless anow!

The exercise has warmed them; the sense of danger to the Emperor and the prospect of conflict have brought the old clan of battle and victory into their hearts, and almost sabres with the foe.

It was not and theree work while it hated. There was neither quarter asked, given, nor taken. Around the droschles in twenty minutes a hundred Russian Lancers and many Frenchthat the youth before him was stient men lay dead, while riderless horses galloped across the plain.

> But when it was over victory had alighted once more on the French

The Emperor was standing beside the snow carriage. All his escort had been slain in the first rush of the Russians, and he whs about to be swept away himself as a prisoner.

"That was well done. Your name, sir?" said the Emperor, addressing the colonel.

"Dunois, sire."

"What, he of the

"The same, sire." "Where did you get these?" point-

ing to the epanlets. "On the field of Borodine, sire." "Well, General Dunois," said the

Emperor, "I see I am not a bad examiner. You shall attend me forward. Ney is some distance beyond, is he not?"

"Some miles, sire,"

"Very well. You have not got the Cross yet?"

"No, sire,"

"Very well, General," said Napoleon, with marked emphasis on the title, "you shall have mine."

He took from his breast the gold cross of the Legion of Honor-the diamonds thereon sparkled in the gloom of the snowstorm-and pinned it to the colonel's breast.

"It can never lie over a braver heart or one readier in the hour of danger," said the great conqueror as he stepped once more into the droschka.

Forward goes the Emperor once more; four score French officers and soldiers dead behind him; forward after him go the French regiment, all thoughts of hunger and hardship and cold and suffering forgotten, until The latter are all useless now. Food finally they come up with Ney's division.

Dunois was at Leipsic and at Waterloo, and with his guards performed prodigies of valor, yet escaped unhurt; and to this day his grandchildren hold prominent positions in the French army and the name stands highest in the roll of honor.

As U Was in '53,

"So you enjoyed your European trip, did you?" inquired the simple old gentleman. "I haven't been over since '53, but my recollections are still vivid. I remember once standing upon Mont Blane, watching the sun sink to rest behind the blue waters of the Mediterranean, while to my right the noble Rhine rushed onward to the Black Sea, and the Pyrenees, still holding the snows of winter, were on my left. I remember while standing there-"

"But, Mr. Gray," feebly interrupted his listener, "I was on Mont Blane myself, and really-you'll excuse me -but you really must be mistaken in your geography."

"I?" returned the old man, lightly. "Not a b.. of it-but I forget-it's different now. You know, my dear boy, that since my day the entire map can't appreciate what it was in '53."cos a curious movement in the hover- [From Harper's Magazine.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

America produced 294,313 pounds of aluminum in 1892.

A scientific lecturer estimates that the human race has existed for 10,000

Professor Lippmann has succeeded in photographing simultaneously all the colors of the rainbow on a layer

Carbunele has been ravaging the herds of Italy, and the Government officials have successfully tried vaccination for it.

Darwin asserted that some species of trailing vines can see. They always make for the nearest object around which they can twine.

Vegetarians believe that a purel, vegetable diet makes people amiable and easy tempered, while ment renders them savage, fractions and cruel.

Petroleum, which is popularly supposed to be derived from coal, is, according to advanced science, more probably the result of the action of water on metal

Plants breath through the "stomata," or breathing-pores in the leaves, In case the plant or tree is of the leafless variety the stem, which is also provided with stomata, performs the office of breathing.

Many deep sea fishes are covered with phosphorescent spots, which act as portable lumps. These fish live at a depth of two to five miles. Their soft bodies are made firm by the tremendous pressure of the surrounding

The succellent oyster feeds on monads of the smallest form of marine life. And yet he manages, by application and close attention to business, to absorb a sufficiently large quantity of this food to give him a good square meal, and also to enable him to get himself in condition to be devoured by mankind,

Travelers in Arctic regions my the physical effects of celd there are about as follows: Fifteen degrees above, unpleasantly warm: zero, mild; ten degrees below, bracing; twenty degrees below, sharp, but not severely cold; thirty degrees below, very cold; forty degrees below, intensely cold; fifty degrees below, a struggle for life.

A Singing Parrot.

We don't often meet with musical parrots. These birds generally have brilliant plumage but hoarse and rough voices. An old-time correspendent, however, tells us of one who could sing like an accomplished lady.

South America is very prolific in these entertaining birds. Some of the rarest and most beautiful species are common there, but are never seen in more northern climates. The golden parrot, there a native, is probably the best imitator of all parrot-kind. But this friend of ours saw one which was indeed a marvel. It would talk anything, and sing like a prima donna. On one of those radient nights known only near the equator, our friend heard a clear, full and musical soprano voice singing the words of a Spanish song, and listened, fairly charmed, while several were sung. He was surprised that a lady of such fine vocal voice was so near him, but was more surprised to find, next day, that the golden parrot referred to was the vocalist, and distant twenty rods away. This bird was kept by an old woman, who made a business of training birds for sale, and whose chief aid the marvellous singer was. Our friend offered a large sum for it, but, as may be expected, without avail .- [New York Observer.

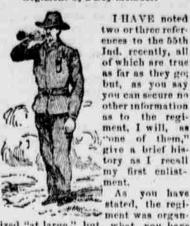
Vast Extent of Alaska.

When Secretary Seward recommended the purchase of Alaska from its former Museovite owners, many foolish appellations were suggested by journalistic jokers, but fortunately such inapt suggestions as Polaria, Walrussia, Zero Islands, et id genus omne, were rejected in favor of the original native name, Al-ay-ek-sa, the Great Land, slightly shortened into Alaska. And a "great land" it truly is, for it includes about 580,000 square miles, and is twelve times as large as the State of New York. Its coast line, owing to the exceedingly indented character of the shores of southeastern Alaska, is longer than that of the Atlantic and Pacific seabords combined, being upward of 25,000 miles. When a citizen of the United States stands in San Francisco, which is generally supposed to be pretty far west, he has more miles of his native or adopted land to the west of him than he has to the east, for from the chief city of Calffornia to Attu, the most westerly of the Alentian Islands, exceeds by several hundreds of miles the distance from the Golden Gate to Cape Cod in Massachusetts. - [Californian.

SOLDIERS COLUMN

THE 55th IND.

Short History of a Short Lived



ized "at large," but, what you have not said, it was enlisted for prisonguard service, as we each were assur ed, or our parents were. Most of the regiment, or the seven companies of it rendezvoused at Camp Morton, were youths and old men who would not pass muster into the three year service at that time—June 1862. While not ing as prison guards at Camp Morton, and less than a month after our calistment, the Governor of Kentuckythen trying to be neutral-called on our Goy. Morton to send troops to defend the archieves at Frankfort, as John Morgan was marching on Kentucky Capital with avowed threats of destroying it. A courier was sent to our camp at the northwest corner of old Camp Morton, and shortly we were in line to listen to a proposition. After the request from Kentucky was an-nounced, we were asked to vote upon whether we would go, and the vote was made by all who would go taking two paces to the front, Nearly all came to the front, and we were hustled off to Frankfort, muchly enthused, where we arrived about an hour ahead of Mr. Morgan, and found a bountiful repast spread for us on the blue grass in the Statehouse grounds, the which were heartily investigating when the alarm was sounded.

Well, when the alarm was sounded. Morgan came, saw, but did not conquer; although I fear he could have done so notwithstanding our four to one of his command. He ran and the 55th followed, and kept following until the last of August. Our seven companies of the 55th

Ind, and several other regiments and Latteries were drawn into the Richmond (Ky.) battle, where we met with the losses mentioned in issue of July The number of wounded was not given, and as many went home and never reported to Surgeon, it is un-The Union forces were budly known. whiped by Kirby Smith, and the time of our regiment being out, we tarried not until we reached our mothers. Most of our men were captured, but immediately paroled, and overtook those who escaped before arriving at the Obje river at Maysville, where we embarked, very tired from our all-night

forced march. Of the history of the three other companies belonging to the 55th know nothing, except the report that they were organized after we left the State, and served out their time down at Paducah or in that neighborhood. and were not, of course, mustered out

As a comrade remarked about us in reference to the Saunders raid, we were "not in it;" yet the 55th's brief life was not inglorious .- A Boy or Co. B. 55th Ind., in "National Tribune."

A Ride For Life

B. Fitzpatrick, Corporal Co. D. 91st Ill., Syracuse, Neb., tells how in the Spring of 1865, after the capture of his command followed Gen. Taylor's army some miles up the Tombigbee I The Second Brigade, Third Division, Thirteenth Corps, under Gen. Benton, was in the advance, with one battalion of 2nd Ill. Cav., as scouts. The troops were about one day's march in the rear of the rebels and the cavalry had many a skirmish with them. The writer was in charge of the corral in the rear of the moving command, and the foraging was always poor, because the advance got the best there was. So Comrade Fitzpatrick and the trainmaster decided that they would go ahead and try to get something good for once. Early one morn-ing they started out. They went about 15 miles before finding a place that the rebels themselves had not "cleaned out." There the lady whom they saw gave them a good dinner, so on leaving they bought a corn pone and some chickens of her. They started on the back track, on a road that the lady said would bring them to about where the Union army would camp that night.

"Everything went well unti! reached the main road," says Comrade Fitzpatrick,"when, to our surprise, we struck the reb's rear-guard. As soon as they saw us a squad of cavalry wheeled and took after us, and we found we had a race on our hands. The Trainmaster was mounted on a brown mare, and soon left me in the rear, but I could see the rebs were not gaining on me yet. After we had gone about two miles they commenced to gain, and had got so close that their bullets whistled past me. Then I concluded that my corn pone would lighten my mule's load so I pitched it out side of the road. But they still gained, and could hear their commands to and their bullets came thicker and closer. I thought I was a goner, Suddenly my mule gave a bray, and I looked up just in time to guide my mule out of the road to let a squad of the 2d Ill. Cav. pass. When I got my mule stopped and turned around, tory negligence, so to speak."

our buys had met them and were ing the saber on them. They did not

let one get away.
"The trainmaster had met our boys and told them of the circumstance, and it did not take them long to save me. I lost my corn pone, though the Train-master saved his chickens, and we had a chicken stew for supper,"—National Tribune.

KEYSTONE STATE CULLINGS.

PREPARING THE BLANKS.

STATE DEPARTMENT CLERKS KEPT BUSY BY THE

COMING ELECTIONS,
HARRISHURO,—The clerks at the state department have been busy preparing the forms of blan's made necessary by the Baker bailot law as amended at the last session of the legislature. The forms sent to each board of county commissioners on Saturday are as follows: Official ballot (ballots for the same voting place must be bound together in convenient numbers in books in such manner that each ballot may be detached and removed separately), specimen official ballot certificate of nomination nomination paper, letter to county commissioners and sherell certifying nominations, letter of transmittal to sheriffs, watchers' certificate, card of instructions containing directions to voters, card containing penalties.

GRASSHOPPERS BAT MONEY.

HUNTINGDON-There is a grasshopper plague in Trough Creek valley. They have destoyed much of the grain crop and vegetables. A farmer hung his cout, which contained several \$5 bills, on a fence post while he worked in a field. The insects took possession of the cost and bored hundreds of boles into it and literally tore the bank bills into shreds. The farmer forwarded the fragments of the bills to Congressman Mahon with the request that he have them redeemed at the national Treas-

BROTHERS PROWNED WHILE BATHING. CLARION .- A sail not dent imprened here.

Martin and Malichi, the 15 and 13 year old sons of M. C. Graham, were drowned in the Clarion river. It seems that the boys were out piecing berries and thought they would take a bath. A party of Eshermen noticed them struggling in the water and ran to their aid, but were too late. The bodies were recovered.

A SUCCESSOR TO TYSON,

Hannishung-William Findley Shunk was appointed by Governor Pattison to succeed Colonel A. Harvey Tyson, removed, as engineer of the State forestry commission, Mr. Shunk is a son of ex-Governor Francis R. Shunk and a grandson of ex-Governor William Findlay.

A SHOOD PRICE FOR COAL, GREENSBURG-D. D. Miller, of Mt. Pleasant township, has sold the coal underlying 113 acres of his farm to the H. C. Frick Coke Company for \$51,000. The price is the highest ever paid in Westmoreland

ONE THOUSAND MOBE IDER.

county.

BELLEFONTE-The large furnace of the Valentine Iron Com-any was blown out and the entire plant including rolling mills and mines will be closed down indefinitely. About 1,000 men are thrown out of employ-

PRESENT STANDING OF THE STATE LEAGUE.

W. L. Pet. W. L. Pet. York 19 9 070 Harrisburg 15 15 590 Easten 19 11 635 Scranton 14 14 590 Johnstown 16 13 552 Altona. 15 15 590 Alientown 15 14 517 Reading 3 25 107

The list of rensions granted at Washington contains the following, for Pennsylvanians:—Increase—Daniel Ryan, of Pittsburg, Jacob Boyer of Alen Mills. John Stauffer of Lindsay and Stephen W. Morse of Hayfield. Eastern Ohio—increase—William Romans of Freepiert and David Skeers of Carrollon, Reissue—William H. ers of Carrollton. Boor, of Bowerston.

Thomas Merz, of Lawrence Junction, and a Miss Bender were waiking on the track near New Castle and did not seen train intill it was upon them. Metz shoved Miss Bender from the track but was struck the next instant and horribly mutilated. The young lady is frantic with grief and may lose her mind.

Coy's large barn at Huntingdon was strick by lightning and burned to the ground. Farming implements and much of this year's crops were consumed. The loss is several thousand dollars. THE W. C. T. U., of Philadelphia, has raked up an old section of the blue laws imposing a fine of 67 cents for every curse uttered and proposes to enforce it against

Duntso a storm Saturday night, Farmer

On Saturday fire destroyed the building of the Eric Fish association on the Loomis dock, causing a loss of \$15,000. The fish tug Annie Laurie was burned to the water's

MAUDE SMITH, a child of 4, was killed at Beliwood, Biair county, by her brother-in-law. Adam Peiter, who was shooting at a

AT Bedford, the Everett Furnace was blown out throwing several hundred men out of employment indefinitely.

PAUL SMITH, of McClintockville, near Oil City, accidentally shot and killed his brother while they were out camping.

The drouth is said to be so bad around iniontown that the farmers are selling off their cattle. ROBERT DUFF, of near New Castle, died of blood polsoning caused by being gored by a

Two of Uniontown's water reservoirs are dry, and the third nearly so.

WHEN Buffalo Bill's Indians get through their work in Chicago in the afternoon, they like nothing better than to repair to a merry-go-round near their camp and revolve to the music of a bad hand-organ. The passer-by stors to see the show, for the bu ks and squaws are in their full panoply of feathers and paint. Most people would get enough fun by riding horseback three or four hours every day without wanting to ride on wooden horses afterward; but, then, you see, real horses have no handorgan attachments.

"I was careless at church and put \$1 in the box when I intended to give only a dime." "A case of contribu-