When mother made mince pies for us, she did not buy a brick
Of some strangs compound at the store, enough to make us siek;
Bhe peeled the juley apples, the fattest raisins peoped
Into the Iragrant, spicy mess, and chopped and chopped and chopped and chopped is desired again, and tasted, and pronounced it very fine;
And stirred again, and tasted, and pronounced it very fine;
And when the pie plates all were filled, and some began to bake—
Gee Whittaker! I smell those pies that mother used to make.

My friends and neighbors call me a mighty lucky chap;
They say, "He has a barrel," and need only turn the tap to buy what ever he may wish." You see, they do not know
That money will not buy the pies, the pies of long ago.
And I sometimes think with envy of a little barefoot boy.
Who hadn't any money, but a heart brimful of joy,
With just two things to comfort him, for every pain and ache:
A kiss, and then a piece of pie, that mother used to make.

mother used to make.

Bometimes when appetite is shy, and nothing seems to fit.

When of the district that abound I can not cat a bit.

I feel an inward hankering, which always makes me sigh.

With longing for a generous piece of mother's home-made pie.

I taste again its flaky crust. just melting on my tongue.

Fond memories of its goodness for years to me have clung:

Could I but choose just what I'd eat, why you can bet I'd take

A pie—nay, half a dozen ples—like mother need to make.

No matter what the filling, 'twas sure to be the best,

Though we said sometimes that pumpkin was king of all the rest,

One thing that greatly pleased us was that cach could eat his fill.

There always was a-plenty, for mother knew the crowd—

And the appetites they carried—and generally allowed.

Some nights in dreams I see the rows: oh! how I hate to wake

And find the pies have vanished, that mother used to make.

We fell back on the raft overcome

before the advancing light of dawn. of poor Rover,

So overcome were we by a sense of our helplessness and the horror of the situation that I believe if the python had advanced any nearer, we should have jumped from the raft to be torn to pieces by the alligators. But just then we heard a loud shouting, and looking down-stream we saw a pative fishing-boat, manned by a crew of wild-looking, half-naked Burmans, skimming toward us under the impulse of a half a dozen long, paddleshaped sweeps.

We would have welcomed anything in the shape of a rescue party, even had we known them to be cannibals; and as the boat grated alongside the raft, we sprang forward with the intention of boarding her at once. But we started back in alarm as the python glided up to the boat and slid over the gunwale into the sternsheets, The men, instead of showing any fear, seemed to rejoice in the advent of this strange passenger; and it was only after a protracted welcome to his snakeship that they again turned their at-

tention to us. In pidgin-English the men at the helm invited us to get in and go ashore with them to their village, which was now plainly in sight among the trees on the farther bank. But the presence of the snake, and the longing greedy looks the men cast on our raft, made us hesitate, and as we hung back a hearty British cheer startled us, and we turned round just in time to grasp the gunwale of cur gig and steady her alongside. Then the boatswain and four others of our shipmates tumbled

their joy at finding us alive and well. The Burmans had shoved off with their python as our boat came alongside, and were already well on the way to their village. As we lay back, waiting for the flood-tide to set, that we might get the raft off and tow it back to the ship, the boatswain told us how the native fishermen make a domestic pet of the python or subba-gyee, as they call it, and use him as a barometer when they go fishing. He will remain coiled up comfortably in the bow of the boat until a storm is coming on, when he promptly slips overboard and heads for the shore. The fishermen then make sail and follow him with all

The pet subba-gyee is fed on a diet of rice and eggs, and lives in the house very companionably with the eat and the baby. This, of course, explained the situation as far as the snake was concerned, but it did not in the least

mitigate the horrors of the past night, And to this day, whenever I partake too freely of an unusually heavy supper, the subba-gyee and the aligators are generally part and parcel of the dream-horrors that visit my restless couch. We towed the raft back to the ship, and the skipper was so pleased to have us all back safe and sound that Phil and I escaped with a very mild reprimand.-Youth's Companion.

"Wild Animals" of England. A corespondent thinks that some one from Sanger's circus, and, owing to a not usually included in the fauna of Ireland-was discovered on an island in the Shannon. There is an Irish story, our correspondent adds, of a had delirium tremens .- Pall Mall Gazette. Where Marriages Are Chesp. A man can be married in Melbo

offers to unite loving couples for 10s. 6d., another for 7s, 6d., and so on down to 2s. 6d. In some cases wedding break-fasts and rings are supplied.

GARDEN.

Ration for the Dairy tow. tolowing rations are suggested by Professor H. J. Waters of the Missouri Agricultural college: Corn and cob meal six pounds, wheat meal five pounds, gluten or cottonseed meal 2 1-2 pounds, cowpen, alfalfa or clover hav six pounds; another ration is eight to 12 pounds corn and cob meal, with all the alfalfa or cowpen hay the cows will eat; the third ration is eight pounds corn and cob meal of seven pounds corn meal, four pounds cottonseed or gluten meal. To all the above rations add as much straw, corn fodder or sorghum hay as the cows will eat. It must be remembered that these amounts are simply suggestive. Some cows will require much larger quantitles, while others will not utilize these amounts profitably. The period of location will have much to do with it. Toward the end of the milking period the flow begins to decrease and it may be advisable to reduce the allowance somewhat.

Increasing the Beef Supply.

It is very plainly seen that in the rapid narrowing of the western cattle ranges in public land by entry and setlement, that the increase of beef must ome from some other source. What is it? As plainly it is a fact that this increase must come through pure bred cattle. The country can come to this as certainly as it did to pure bred swine, which is the rule now, and not the exception, as in beef cattle. Pure blood will increase the beef supply by making 1200 to 1400 cattle in 24 months, whereas such beef now requires, as a rule, 36 months. That is, the same acres which now produce feed stuffs for 1,000 pounds of best will, with pure cattle, produce 1500 pounds of beef, though growing no more grain or forage. But another condition toward which we are moving rapidly, and which of course must add in a marked measure to the additional increase in beef production, is that of teeding a balanced ration.-Indiana Farmer.

Destruction of Weeds,

There are two classes of weedsbose that come from seeds and those which are propagated principally by means of their roots. Weeds which spring up from seeds can be destroyed by successively bringing the seeds in the soil to the surface, where they germinate. The seeds of some weeds have great vitality and remain in the soil tor years. Some are enclosed in clods and are retained for another season but when the clods are broken and the weed seeds exposed to warmth near the surface, they are put out of existence by the harrow as soon as they germiante, for which reason it is impossible to clear a piece of land from weeds in a season unless every clod is pulverized. The oft-repeated inquiry: "From whence come the weeds?" may be answered: "From the clods." The weeds that spring from roots are cut up, checked and prevented from growing by requent cultivation, because they cannot exist for a great length of time unless permitted to grow. If no leaves are al lowed in such plants they perish from suffocation, because they breathe through the agency of the leaves. The advantages derived by the soil in the work of weed destruction reduces the cost of warfare on the weeds for every time the harrow or cultivator is used the manure is more intimately lived with the soil more clods are broken, a greater proportion of plant food is offered to the roots, the loss of moisture is lessaned and the capacity of the plants of the crop to secure more food is increased. The cost of the destruction of weeds should not be charged to the accounts of a single year only, as thorough work during the season may obliterate the weeds entirely, or so reduce their num-

struction during succeeding years but a trifle.-Philadelphia Record.

ber as to make the cost of their de-

Several bulletins have been issued in recent years both by the state experiment station and the department agriculture, calling particular attention to the graperoot worm which has proved a most formidable foe to the grape vineyards of the great Chautauqua belt in New York. The worm has also made its appearance in other grape-growing sections of the country, and the total damage amounts to many thousands of dollars every year. The worst damage done by the worms is to the roots of the grapevine. The beetles feed on the leaves of the vines, but the grubs eat at the roots of the vines until they gradually lost vitality and die. The appearance of a vine thus attacked is puzzling to the grower, for there is no apparent reason for its slow decay. The question of controlling the past and exterminating it is not one easy to solve. The young grubs burrow into the soil, and their present there cannot easily be detected until the vine has been permanently injured. One method of limiting their work is to destroy the beetles when they make their appearance on the leaves. They can be jarred from the vine and destroyed once or twice a week, and by this method far fewer grubs will appear in the ground to injure the roots. The young grubs when sttacked move rapidly and disappear in the ground, and it is almost impossible to destroy them. Exeperiments should be made by spraying the soil under the vines with crude petrolium oil or some insceticide. It is that a little precaution like this will keep the grubs away from the roots if it will not kill them. What is needed is a little individual experiment on

the part of all the grape growers where the grubs appear. It has been found that chickens greedily eat the beetles and grub, and turning loose flocks of hens in the vineyard in the summer may have a distinct effect in keeping down the pests. Experiments are now being extensively carried on, and furreports will appear later. Prof. S. N. Doty, in American Cultivator.

Keeping Milk. Although milk can turn ropy under a temperature failing close to frost line, yet warm weather favors its frequency. It is uscless to blame it upon the cow as so many do. The ropiness of milk is caused by a specific bacillus in the milk or cream, which bacillus is brought out of streams and reaches the milk first by either washing the milk vessels in the water, or the mud adhering to the cow, and the milkman letting it get into the milk. The bacillus once started strongly, will cling to the milk vessels, the cream pitcher or bottle indefinitely, unless they are thoroughly cleansed each time after using. And the only right way to do this when the milk gets ropy is to submerge them all each time for not less than five minutes in boiling water. Look especially to the strainer; half the time it is responsible for the ropy condition of the milk. Do not blame the milkman and ruin his trade with your complaints until first you are sure the lack of cleanliness, in this respect does not lie with your own neglect in not scalding out as it should be, the receptacle you keep the milk in after he brings it to you. Milk never ropes until it has stood for several hours

long enough to give the bacilli time to get in their work. Unless we know exactly what an where the milk comes from, as to the health of the cows, and carefulness of the dairyman, it is just as well to pasteurize the milk ourselves. This is done by putting the vessel containing into one containing water brought to and kept at a temperature of 155 degrees, for from 10 to 20 minutes, stirring the milk often to distribute the heat evenly through it. This temperature kills practically about an the dang erous substances in it, and when cooled still leaves it with the fresh milk flavor Running the heat higher will give it the cooked flavor, and injures its digestibility. To keep milk fresh for days, put it into bottles, the bottles into a saucepan of cold water, gradually bring to a boil, instantly cork, put back into the water and bring to a boil again, allowing it to boil for a minute or two, let gradually cool in the same water, fasten the corks in so that no air possibly can touch the milk .- Agricultural Optimist.

Antumn Tree Planting.

The season for tree planting again approaches, and we feel called upon to again urge the importance of doing this in the fall of the year. The advantages of planting at this season are so many and so important that we again enumerate them:

Firsst-Better trees can be obtained at the nurseries now than in the Often all the best trees are spring. sold in the fall, and only second and third grade stock left for those who leave their orders until spring.

Second-The danger of substitution of varieties at the nursery is less in the autumn than in the spring. Very frequently all the varieties are sold at the nurseries for fall delivery.

Third-The nurserymen have more time to dig and pack their stock at this season than in the spring. Mistakes hence, are now less liable to occur, trees are dug with better and larger roots, they are better packed, and the weather is also generally more favor able for the handling of the young stock after it is dug.

All these are advantages at the nurseries. At the farm there are also advantages.

There is more time to plant the trees liesurely and with care. Fall planted trees will generally all grow, while it is nearly certain that some planted in the spring will die. The tree planted in the fall at once begins to prepare for growth the next season. Even if new roots are not formed, the cut roots form callonses which throw out rootlets on the earliest warm days in enring. Then the earth settles itself shout the rootlets, and dry weather is the spring will have no effect on the

newly planted stock. To illustrate this point: 'The pres ent season we placed an order for a number of fruit and crnamental trees Although the order was placed early, the trees reached us very late, with the result that more than half of them failed to grow. Generally a better growth will be obtained the first year

rom fall planted trees. It is well again to call attention to the importance of purchasing trees of reliable dealers. If an agent is dealt with he should be required to show that he really has authority to sell for the nursery ne claims to represent It is not generally safe to purchase of dealers who have no nurseries, for the danger of substitution is in such cases greater than when the order is pinced direct with the nursery firm. It is well, also, to remember that many varieties of fruits have strictly local values. The best persons to make up a list of fruit trees for one are those in the neighborhood who are success

ful growers of fruit. A final caution to the buyer: Make a map of the orehard, marking on it not only the name of each tree, but also the firm of whom purchased. This will enable one to locate the dealers who make substitutions in orders, for while one cannot but be disappointed to find in his orchard trees he did not order, still, it is a satisfaction to be able to place one's hands upon the firm which made the substitution .-Dr. George G. Groff, in New York Tri-

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This is a fair representation of the class of goods it is selling to its customers.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Arthur Gardiner, cycling champion of 1807, is entering the automobile business

Oxford University has conferred the legree of doctor of civil law on Ambasorder White Emperor William has bestowed r

eccuation on Captain Sverdrup, the Aretic explorer. Sir Conna Doyle has declined to stand as a Liberal-Union candidate in

Central Edinburgh.

Dr. Joseph Parker, the famous preacher, has been ordered to give up ill work for six months. Mr. Kruger, former President of the

South African Republic, has just bassed his seventy-seventh birthday. King Christian of Denmark has gazetted Anton Hegner, the American cellist, a Kuight of the Danebrog Or-

Dr. N. C. Morse, President of the Iown Association of Railway Surgeons, is the heaviest physician in America, weighing 325 pounds.

Count Tolstol is said to be writing another book in his old age. It will deal with his impressions or the mili-tary revolt in the Caucasus, 'n 1850. Andrew Carnegie has given \$50,000 to Easthourne, Sussex, for the estab-lishment of a library, for which the

Duke of Devousbire has given the site. Bernard Moses, of California, a mem ber of the Philippine Commission, will retire on January 1, and will make a tour of Europe, afterward shaping his affairs so that he will be able to take up his college work in the University of California.

Rear-Admiral Thomas O. Selfridge is the oldest living officer of the Navy. The records show that he entered the Navy as a midshipman on January 1, 1818, at which time he must have been at lest fifteen years old. He is, therefore, probably ninety-nine. His eldest son, Rear-Admiral Thomas O. Selfson, Rear-Admiral Thomas O, ridge, Jr., is sixty-six years old.

SPORTING BREVITIES.

Yale's golf team begt the New Haven Conn.) Country Club by 29 holes to 2. Paul Dashiel will umpire and Mat thew McClung referee the Harvard-Yale game.

Katherine A. has trotted the fastest race on record for a two-year-old at Lexington, Ky.

W. J. Clothier, of Harvard University, has won the intercollegiate tennis championship at Philadelphia.

Martin J. Sheridan has equalled the world's record (his own) with the discus at the Belleville (N. J.) games. James R. Keene has engaged Jockey Lucien Lyne for next season at a sal ary of \$20,000, the highest ever paid on

the American turf. Fourteen yearlings and two-year-oldare being sent to Newmarket, England, by Messrs. J. R. and F. P. Keene, in harge of M. M. Allen, who will train them there.

The Jockey Club of Pavis has withdrawn the licenses of the American jockeys, Milton Henry and J. Rieff, exthem from riding on any French racecourse.

Rythmic, the bling trotter, who was recently cut down in a race at Lex-ington, has won \$21,250 in purses this ason. This is the largest amount captured by any trotter.

John M. Ward, the once famous base ball player, is becoming quite as fa-mous in goifing circles. He has won many valuable prizes and is now the

A Western statistician has taken the trouble to arrange tables that show that in the United States there are more than 14,000 football teams, and something over 200,000 players. As yet this statement has not been disputed. A formidable invasion of the British Isles by prominent American athletes next spring has been determined upon by Ernest Hjertberg, the Columbia trainer. Hjertberg has a financial guarantee sufficient to cover all the necessary expenses of his team.

Was Not in His Line. In Dr. John Hall's time it was the custom in his church to use the oldfachioned, simple hymns, and the singing was congregational. On one oc-casion the late William M. Evarts discovered E. Delafield Smith, the wellknown lawyer and then corporation counsel of the city, singing with all his heart, and whispered to his friend: 'Why, there is Smith singing 'I Want to Be An Angel.' I know he wanted to be district attorney, but I didn't know he wanted to be an angel." The remark was repeated to Mr. Smith, and quick as a flash came the retort: "No, I have never mentioned the matter to Evarts, knowing that he had no in fluence in that direction." that it come down. Jackson shot Ellsworth as he was coming down the stairs with the flag. The weapon with which the murder was committed is on exhibition in the National Museum, and a sister of Jackson keeps a boarding house not far from the repository of the gun. to Be An Angel.' I know he wanted to

BUSINESS CARDS.

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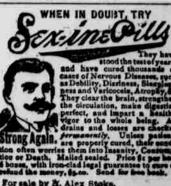
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MADE SOUTH'S FLAG.

Mrs. Sibby A. Padgett, of Confederate States, Died Unnoted.

The woman who claimed to be the Betsy Ross of the Confederate States, died recently at Alexandria, Va. Although she said she made the first Confederate flag her death was unnoted. The claimant was Mrs. Sibby A. Padgett, who lived in Alexandria She made the flag that was the indirect cause of the death of Colonel Elmer Ellsworth, the young and impetuous friend of President Lincoln. She made it at the request of James Jackson, the proprietor of the Marshall House. As soon as it was completed Jackson had it raised over his when the young colonel demanded that it come down. Jackson shot

^^^^^ Adrift on the Salwin River.

used to make

By ALEC. J. GRANT,

It was a Saturday afternoon in the [conquered all morbid feelings, and we early part of November, 1870, The good ship Morning Light was lying at anchor opposite a large lumber mill on the Salwin River in British Burma, The work of loading the teak-wood logs had been discontinued for the day, and the crew had just finished washing down the decks, for the next day was a veritable day of rest, and every part of the ship must be clean and tidy

before knocking-off time. Moored alongside the vessel were large rafts of teak-wood, ten logs to a raft, all well secured by ropes made fast to the outer logs and hauled taut, and bitched inhoard to the pin-rail These rafts made convenient floating stages for the crew to wash and bathe on, and on this particular afternoon, as soon as the men had finished work, they swarmed over the rails and hand over hand down the mooring ropes, and were soon deeply immersed in riv-

er-water and soap-suds. To the westward the sun was slowly sinking behind a threatening bank of clouds that betokened a heavy rainstorm close at hand. On the riverbank the lumbering, ungainly phants, the working corps of the sawmill, were tramping slowly homeward from their evening bath; and on deck two tired, impatient youngsters were hurriedly polishing the brass work, eager to complete their task and get to their washing before the storm came on. One of these boys was the writer, then on his first voyage; the other was Phil Daly, my chum and fellow victim to the tyranny of the petty officers in whose berth-room we were

quartered. With a "wipe and a promise" we finished our brass-work, hurriedly disposed of some cold tea and hardtack, and dropped down on the raft with our bundles of dirty clothes as the last of the men climbed over the rail inboard. It was almost dark as we dipped the first pieces of our washing, laid them down well soaped on the outside log. and proceeded to pound the dirt out of them with a heavy stick in the native fashion. Our only companion was the skipper's dog, Rover, who, contrary to all nautical etiquette, had

bounded down the captain's side-lad-The heavy rain-clouds had by this time entirely overspread the sky, the wind was whistling fitfully through the rigging, and now and again sheet lightning gleamed brightly along the horizon. Silently and rapidly we pounded and rinsed, rinsed and pounded, in our efforts to get back on deck

before the rain fell. But, swift as we were, the elements were swifter. With a deafening crash and a blinding glare that seemed to scorch the eyeballs, the storm was upon us. The rain descended in slanting sheets before the fierce squall, and flash followed flash, and peal followed peal, until the sky was one blazing, thunderous chaos.

In the lull that followed the outburst of the storm I heard a sharp startled cry from my companion and as the lightning again blazed forth, I saw that the palls in which were our washed clothes, had slid from the log glare of the lightning we could see a and were floating off down-stream. Already they were carried far beyond around us that we knew were alligaour reach by the force of the wind. tors, and it was certain that they Picking up a boat-hook that lay near, we ran to the rear raft.

Casting off the after mooring rope we pushed with hands and boat-hook and wet, to wait for daylight and the until that end of the raft swung clear of the ship's counter and almost into for we knew that as soon as our abthe track of the approaching buckets. Then running across to the outer corner, we cast out our boat-hook and us. But the adventures of the night carefully hauled them in. But the shout | had not yet come to an end. of triumph had hardly left our lips when the forward mooring-rope parted with the strain, the raft swung ering gloom of the storm.

We shouted for help, but we might as well have saved our breath. The like a small coil of heavy hawser. ship was already a good cable's length away, and the storm had driven all below to their snug quarters. It might be hours before we were missd, and then- I might as well confess that our first impulse was to lie down and have a good cry, for we were then like bristles. Then with a long, low

the dog kept bounding from one the other of us, seemingly enjoying new and strange situation, and lly the boyish spirit of adventure

prepared to make the best of a bad predicament.

-Helen Combes, in Collier's Weekly.

As if to cheer us up a little the storm had abated almost as rapidly as it had risen, and as we swept round the first send below the ship the thunder and lightning died away, the rain ceased, the clouds disappeared as if by magic, and the stars came out clear and

bright. Our first move was to provide some means of steering our craft so that we might be able to make the shore and avoid being carried out to sea. Unlashing one of the crosspieces of scantling that held the logs together. we had a strong if rather clumsy steering-oar, and by adroit sculling, aided by the force of the five-knot current, we soon brought the raft within fif-

teen yards of the bank. But here we found to our disappointment that the water shoaled suddenly with a bottom of slimy black mud. Seemed that it was impossible to reach the shore with our craft, and being unwilling to tempt fate by wading or swimming in the dark in an alligator-haunted stream, we sat down on the logs and contented ourselves for the present with keeping as near the bank as the depth would allow.

As we sped along, strange sights and sounds greeted us. Under the deep folinge of the trees will-o'-the-wisps flashed to and fro, the every patch of bushes that overhung the stream was aflame with dancing myriad of fireflies.

The short, sharp bark of the jackals, the croaking of tree-toads and the weird hooting of owls made a nocturnal chorus that grated on our nerves, while every now and again the prolonged howl of some large beast of prey or the splash of a heavy body falling into the river made us start to our feet with a fresh realization of

the dangers of cur position. Thus we floated along hour hour, steering and dozing by turns. Gradually the current became less swift as the river began to feel the full pressure of the flood-tide from the bay. About midnight the sky again became overcast, the thunder crashed and rolled, the lightning flashed athwart the heavens, and the rain came down in torrents. Just as one very bright flash lighted the scene and showed us that we were nearing the point where the river widened out to an estuary, a sudden shock threw us on our faces. The forward end of the raft rose clear of the water; then it swung round with the tide and hung We picked ourselves up and there. Ulooked obout us, only to find that our craft had stuck hard and fast on a

snag of old roots firmly grounded in the bed of the river. We unlashed another crosspiece and poled with all our strength, but in vain. We succeeded only in pushing the raft onto the snag until the lower end was entirely submerged and our position was rendered more precarious

than ever. If there was little fear now of drifting out to sea, there was still less chance of getting to shore. By the number of dark objects floating would seize us the moment we entered the water. Retreating to the higher side of our raft we cowered down, cold rescue we hoped would come with it; send out a boat's crew in search of sence was discovered the captain would

The weary hours had dragged along until nearly five o'clock when Rover, who had been cuddled between us, round broadside to the current and suddenly rose to his feet and, trembdropped astern, and the hull of the ling in every limb, stood pointing at ship rapidly disappeared in the gath- something on the farther end of the raft. Following his gaze we could dimly make out a dark round object

> About a foot above it, apparently suspended in the air, were two bright, bead-like points of light that sparkled like diamonds in the glare of the ghtning. Rover crouched lower and ower, the hair on his back standing up whining cry he sprang quickly away mysteric points of light. Another vivid flash lighted up for a moment the raft and its surroundings, and showed us our

dog almost within striking distance of a huge python,

Our warning cry as we sprang to our feet seemed to break the spell that bound him, for, with an agonized howl, Rover swerved to one side and sprang far out into the river. Where he sank the water was churned into foam by the lashing tails of the alligators as they fought over their prey. and a few flakes of blood-red foan

Then the ripples gradually died away, were the only traces left of the tragwith terror at the poor dog's fate; but a strange tascination compelled us to turn our gaze on the hideous and dangerous reptile that had forced its companionship upon us. There it lay, coiled up on the logs not more than fifteen feet from us, its small, flat head reared above the huge coil, and waving to and fro with a rhythmic motion that seemed almost to hypnotize It was only by a strong effort of will-power that we at last averted our eyes, and turned to look about us,

The lightning that had revealed our grim companion must have been the last flash of the storm, for the clouds had cleared away, the stars had come out and were already beginning to pale

With lightened hearts we turned again to look at the python and found, to our horror, that he had moved up nearer to us. He was nearly ten feet in length, and at least nine inches through the thickest part of his body Unarmed, we were no match for him, In our rear were the river and the alligators: we could retreat no farther unless we wished to share the fate

on the raft and fairly hugged us in

ought to write an account of "the wild animals of Great Britain." A horse which escaped from Colchester barracks was actually able to roam at large for a month before being recaptured. It is not long since that a sportsman shot five storks at Ports mouth, and thought that he had made a valuable zoolegical discovery until he found that they had just escaped similar accident, a tiger-an animal hunting man coming upon a loose panther in this way and going home to bed under the impression that he

cheaper than in any other port of the world. Ministers advertise in the papers against each other. One minister