## Albany Register. COLL. VAN CLEVE. ALBANY, - - · OREGON.

## SARAH JANE SYLVESPER. BT EUGENE J. HALL.

'Twas on a summer eveting' A fittle while ago. That Sarah Jane Silvester

Stood waiting for her beau, She was a rustic maiden

Of bear y seventeen, Her hands were plump and rosy, Her face looked rather green,

hen she was in a dreamy And sentimental state, Her favorite amusement Wag swinging on the gate,

The world was still about her, The folks had gone to bed. Down by the gates he listence For Selah Bucklin's trend,

She clasped her hands together Her lover she descried; Me strode up to the gateway And stood (the other side),

And soon, in tender whispers, . They taked, as lovers do: T as stars were shining o'er thesu, The moon was shining too,

At length he popped the question, She sighed and hung her head, Said she, ' Why ! Selah Bucklin, Just think what you have said !"

He drew her nearer to him He kissed her rosy check When-suddenly she threw him Away, and gave a shrick !

Down on the ground hefere her Tall Schah Backlin bowed, To "stop" he did implore her, " From "screamin" out so loud,"

"You'll scare up all the neighbors, Don't holler, Sarah Jane, I daint mean ter tetch ye, I never will again "

But louder yet she shouted, Nor heeded what he said : From out the bed-to The old man popped his head. :

And like a "Bull of Bashan," He bellowed, "What's to pay?" "Lord knows," said Selah Bucklin, While Sarah swooned away,

He gazed a single moment Upon the senseless girl, His heart was in a flutter, His brain was in a whirl

Then on the grass he laid her And when the task was done t down the dusky highway He nimbly "cut and run."

While from the farm-house doorway, The old man in despair. With his suspenders flying Behind him in the air,

Come " tearing " down the pathway To where the young girl lay, (The sound of Sclah's footsteps Had nearly died away).

The father knelt beside her, A sudden moan she made; Said he, "Sel, what's the matter, What made ye so afcald?"

Then amid her tears she murmured, In hystorical alarm : "Its-an-antid - vaterpillar, An'-he's-craviti' - up - my - arm !" -Fireside Friend.

SAM'S LUCK.

"Confound it !" shouted Sam, fero-

ciously, "My luck again !" Sam was angry. He had lost the game, and had to pay for the coffee. Sam and I were sitting at one of the windows of the cosy little restaurant where we both usually dined, myself in that delightful dolce far niente state which generally accompanies post prandial digestion, he chewing his scrubby mustache fiercely, and glaring around

angerously ill, and this money is to | to my room at eleven, but did not sleep; lefray my expenses home. Do please on the contrary, I again sought the open air, and strolled about alone. By sunlet me have it, sir l' "Can't do it !' I said, emphatically, ocking the letter up again. 'It's termination, against the rules, which I must stick to.' "Before b

"Now she began to whimper, but I remained inflexible, for I was convinced that she was a sly little swindler. "Now, what do I behold to my hor-

ror I O'Bandol is endeavoring to con-sole her, and while he gives me a ven-omous look, he hauls out his pocket-

book, and effersher his cash. " 'Here, my dear young lady,' he says, 'I am happy to be able to offer you succor. Go to your sick father at once. He is my card, so that you may

know my address.' "She took cash and card without hesitation, and exclaimed, overjoyed :

"A thousand thanks, my de ar sir You'shall hear from me soon, depend upon it, sir !

"With this she vanished.

"" Well, I'll be hanged, O'Bandel, if I thought you were such a fool !' I said, with commiseration. 'You have been neatly done out of \$50."

"'You are mistaken, Sam,' he calmly rejoined. 'This certainly was a hedy !' "'Bah! I have such characters to

deal with every day of my life. I tell you, Jack, I know 'em. That was something too thin about the Mc-Flimseys having gone into the country to-day

"" 'Shut 'up, Sam, and give me my envelopes.

"" All right, here they are !' And, as he hurried off, I yelled after him, When the genuine Miss Moonshine comes for her money letter, I will notify you instanter."

"Several days passed, but the genu-ine Miss Moonshine did not appear, and the registered letter remained in the postoffice. My teasing O'Bandel, whenever we met here at dinner, conse

quently grew rather weak. "On the fifth day a letter arrived containing fifty dollars, addressed to O'Bandel, and simultaneously the registered letter for Miss Moonshine wa recalled. My usual luck, by Jupiter Jack entered soon after, domanding his letter, and saying, sareastically-" Do you require my identification, Mr. Delivery Clerk?'

"" Never mind,' I answered, coolly, your ugly insurance mug is sufficiently well known all over town.'

service rendered his daughter, stating that he had happily recovered, wishing that he could express his gratitude in person to the chivalrous gentleman who, etc., etc.

"The matter was now apparently ended forever. Still I could not help feeling that, while I had strictly fulfilled my duty, I had, nevertheless, played a rather unenviable role,"

however.' merely enforced the law on which you have made cath. " Precisely what I said to myself,"

dissatisfied with this piece of business, yet, in a similar case, I should actagain of an August sun to a company of ten exactly as I did then. But, George, let thousand or more. Above is as pure an By jingo ! there's Jack." Sure enough ; O'Bandel entered the

cordially. for some object to vent his wrath upon. Jack," said L "Saw you pass with on the night of the 6th of November,

rise, I had come to an unuiterable de-"Before breakfast, 1 met the Judge,

who was glowing with kindliness to me, and I inquired about the state of his icalth. "'Excellent!" he said, laughing. But Maysie slept but very little last

night; I really can't imagine what is the matter with the child.' "My heart beat violently. I told him that I too had slept but poorly, and had therefore come to him. "" To me?' he exclaimed, astonished.

I am no physician.' "But for me you may be, dear Judge

for your daughter's picture drove all sleep from my cyclids last night.' The murder was out. He did not look unfriendly, consequently I gather-ed boldness, and began to tell him about my antecedents, my present position, prospects, etc., when suddenly he cut short, saying :- 'Oh, bother! don't speak of that. Old Judge Moonshine has enough for his daughter and his

daughter's husband both. You have proven yourself a true-hearled man, and stand in the way of my daughter's happiness. You suit me first rate, and if May will have you, all that I shall have to say then, is, bless you my children.

"I don't remember now where I found Maysie, and how it all happened; but I do know that I escorted a little

angel to breakfast that morning, who had promised to be my wife. The wedding takes place two weeks hence, and both of you are invited." "The rude postoffice clerk?" asked

Sam, incredulously.

"No, that judgment has been cor-rected-the faithful and trustworthy official, whose traditional sternness behumble servant and his beloved bride. S im and I both were at the wedding,

and no one, excepting the happy groom lanced oftener with the blooming little bride than did my morose friend of the osteffice, Sam still grumbles about his luck; but if he couldn't, he wouldn't

A Famous Battle-Ground.

be happy.

A temperance mass meeting was re-

him in the warmest terms for the great Governor of Indiana. The following imprisoned or hanged? description of the field is furnished by

a correspondent : In company with a friend, I walked leisurely over the ground for the purpose of recalling the history of the celebrated battle and viewing the spots which once drank up the blood of so many noble men. The battle-ground proper acres, and is inclosed by an iron fence. "You cannot reproach yourself, It lies on the borders of Burnet's Creek, people live till they die of old age. Ind. Beautiful shade trees are seat-tered through it here and there, and a rich green turf covers the entire continued Sam. "And, although I feel grounds. At one side a large grove offers protection from the burning rays

breathe.

On these grounds, changed but little saloon at this moment, and greeted us in appearance from what they were half a letter from him, inclosing a full set of a century or more ago, the army under uncanceled stamps and his photograph. which could be made available. The learn me my business, you know."- vated, he should see 'em at the waces-"We were just speaking of you, command of Gen. Harrison encamped

All Sorts. To DESTROY flies- Encourage spiders. Cook, the English champion billiard

st, is coming. FIVE misses at Cornell University are practicing rowing.

In Finland the people of a whole v.l-lage have clubbed together to buy modern agricultural implements.

VICTORIA's boy Leopold is to have a salary of \$75,000 a year for doing noth-ing. Who wouldn't be a prince? Boss Tweep doesn't think the treat-

ment at the penitentiary very benign. On the contrary he thinks it is 7x9.

"Tom, what in the world put matri-mony into your head?" "Well, the fact is, I was getting short of shirts.' THE woman who writes the addresses

of her letters "catticornered," is the especial tormentor of postoffice clerks. As a general rule of farming it is good economy to apply the most ma-nure to the crop which requires the most

labor THE late Dr. Livingstone said there

was no more majesty about a lion in a that is the chief thing. I shall never forest then there is about a poodle in a parlor.

THE London Times' dispatch from India says the prospects of the crops are most favorable, notwithstanding the recent floods,

SAN FRANCISCO is happy in the posession of a nineteen-year old fairy who kicks the beam, figuratively speaking, at 400 pounds.

In round numbers it costs the British people \$3,000,000 annually to support the royal family, and one princess yet to be married off.

A CHICAGO hackman charged a New came the bridge to happiness for your | York-r \$29 for an hour's work, and rather than have any fuss about it came down to \$3.75.

> MISS LAURA REDDING, "Howard Glyndon" of the New York Mail, was born a deaf mute, but can now articulate quite distinctly and not unpleasantly.

COLORADO is a fine place for specum tions. A paper recently escaped from the Poor-House there and made \$1 300 in land speculations before he could be recaptured.

"O'Bandel opened the letter right before my nose, and beside the ioclos-ure of the fifty dollars, he received a note from Judge Moonshine, thanking

It is not generally known that the system of tran-portation by pipes or tubes has for a number of years been in use in France, in conveying best juice from the field to the sugaries.

THE English papers says that Bellew fell a victim to the severity of the embraces between thirty and forty American climate. This is a great libel upon a country where forty millions of

> The estimated population of Boston based on assessors' returns, is 357,254. This includes Charlestown, West Roxthat they took claims ; but they will not bury and Brighton. The same territory be good in law. had, by the census of 1870, a population of 292,406. other minerals?

A LITTLE New Bedford girl, who Hills we found some hematite iron ore, in his brain has been aroused, or has he me tell you the conclusion of the story. atmosphere as any one need desire to wanted to get some canceled executive and also some plumbago. Reporter—Did you meet with gold in taken the invention ht? Should in this, he will probably scout the idea that our humble efforts have awakened that our humble efforts have awakened postage stamps, wrote to the President and told him so, and now rejoices over

Col. Forsyth-In several, and water him, for "it doesn't take no papers to if a fella wants to see-aw-women ele-HELEN M. KNOWLTON & Co. are the gulch diggings discovered would pay Scientific American.

The New Gold Field-Col. Forsyth's Impressions of the Country. [From the Chicago Tribune.]

The woderful stories about the beautiful Black Hills country and the valuale gold diggings which it contains are ing our final scrutiny, and requested confirmed by Col. Forsyth, of Gen. Sheridan's staff, who reached Chicago yesterday. He, as will be remembered, was with Gen. Custer's expedition, and

"I suppose that paper interests a great many people," he remarked. We modestly signified our assent. saw with his own eyes, what he says can be relied upon. A reporter found him last evening, and interviewed him to this effect : Reporter-Are the reports about the

sharply. "It doesn't take no books or papers to learn me my business, you know. Never learned nuthin' from Black Hills true ? Col. Forsyth-There is no doubt that there is a great deal of gold there. Reporter—What sort of a country is quarter's schoolin', and then I went into the shop. Served my time with old Pete Reynolds of Boston. You know's him mebbe; dead now. Was his foreout that way ? Col. Forsyth-It is a series of little alleys, with plenty of good spring-wa-

ter, fine grass, and a fine growth of pine | man; now I'm boss of my own works in the city. I'm a practical man, I am. All yer hollergeys and hosserphys may timber. It is about as fine a grazing country as I have ever seen. Reporter-Is it easily accessible ? do well enough to write about; but they ain't no sorter use in the shop.

Col. Forsyth-It will be when the Government opens it up. Reporter-Are there many ways to

their work, and then they git inventin' Col. Forsyth-There are several. The and that's the last of 'em. Why, I had best way, I think, would be to go a likely young feller, who used to buy through the Red Cloud Agency; bu that paper and read on it, dinner hour. you cannot go. Reporter-It is said a gool many have Sometimes he sticks it up on his lathe,

until I stopped that, mighty sudden. started. Wall, one day I caught him scribblin Col. Forsyth—It is a mistake. It would be impossible for any party to ge through there now except a strong miliwith a piece of chalk on a bit of board ; then I know'd the invention fit had got hold of him, and that he was a goner. tary force. No party of emigrants, A few weeks after he comes to the office,

armed as they generally are, could do it. Reporter—Do the Sioux seem deter-rangement here that'll make the old Reporter—Do the Sioux seem deter-mined to keep people at a distance? Col. Forsyth—They do. They claim lathe do better work,' and he out with one of them reg'lar printed paytents, and showed me a new attachment fo the country as their reservation. Reporter—Do you know whether the Government  $\zeta_{0}$  is bounds of their ter-in contracting the bounds of their ter-in the showed me a new attachment for making gearins and such.' 'Wall,' is a significant to be a solution of the showed me a new attachment for making gearins and such.' 'Wall,' is a significant to be a solution of the showed me a new attachment for making gearins and such.' 'Wall,' is a significant to be a solution of the showed me a new attachment for making gearing and such.' 'Wall,' is a solution of the solution of th

ritory. Col. Forsyth-I do not. I have not But the ungrateful villin began to say

neard anything about it. Repute .-- Would it pay to do it? Col. Forsyth-Yes; the opening of the country is of great national impor-

him right off and let him clear out. Blow me if he didn't go over to Smith's, across the street, and rig his affair there; and the first thing I know'd, Reporter-How far north of the Union

Pacific railroad is it ? Smith was turnin' out work at half my prices. Then I had to go find that feller, and pay him his blamed royalty, Col. Forsyth-About 160 miles. That s the best route, as the country is bet-

ter. But no one will be permitted to and a heap it was, too. "Now, there was a good hand just spiled by a-readin'; if he'd a let that ere paper of yourn alone he might ha' been a good, stiddy man, gitten his \$3 go up there. Even if a party succeeded ingetting through they could not get provisions to keep them through the winter, and it would be impossible to maintain a day comfortable and reglar. Now

an open line of communication. Reporter-Would it be too cold for they say he's makin' stamps by thou-sands, but he's spiled. Won't be worth nuthin' ever for work agin. State of a coming funeral, it is the correct thing to hand him a card,

Col. Forsyth-I do not think so, but the only provisions they could get would Where'ud I have been if I'd pegged be game. away at books and noozepapers-eh? Our practical friend did not wait for

Reporter-Is that plenty? Col. Forsyth-Yes.

Reporter-Did you see any of the gold that was found among the Hills ? Col. Forsyth-Yes; in alluvial washings. We had two miners with us, and almost every time they tried they found paying dirt, and we had very little ime to prospect, as we were moving all They thought so much of it the time.

Samuel is general delivery clerk in the postoffice of our town. He is a single gentleman, aged about thirty, as honest and good a scul as ever breathed : has a dry way about him that is quite amusing, and is very fond of grumbling —a habit which the vex hous duties of his position have quite naturally made him fall into. His particular forte in this line is his chronic ill luck, which, by-the-by, I consider wholly imaginary. Glancing casually out of the window, I beheld our mutual friend, Jack O'Bandel, sauntering leisurely by, with his charming intended, Miss May Moonshine, hanging tenderly to his arm.

"Sam I" said I. meditatively. "What is it, George?' inquired the

epistolary apostle. 'Just see who is passing by."

Sam jerked himself forward and looded He started. A scowl black as midnight gathered upon his intellectual brow, and in a tone of unmistakable sincerity he ejaculated,-

" Confound it !"

" Sam !" I exclaimed in a tone of mild reproof, "methinks I have heard you make that remark before."

"Just to think." Sam rambled on in a savage soliloquy, "that the insignificant secretary of an insurance company, with nothing to recommend him but his impudence, a pair of bristly and side whiskers and fifteen hundred a year, should swoop up the only daugh-ter of a gouty old fool worth a quarter of a million-and all my fault, too !" "Your fault? What do you mean? What the deuce have you got to do with

Jack's love affirir?" "The scoundrel owes his good for-

tune solely and entirely to me, and now he walks by without even deigning to bestow a glance upon his benefactor. This ingratitude truly is black-diabolical

"Look here, Sam, you have the nightmare-you haven't got over the effects of your dinner. Or, if such is not the , then explain.

"My usual luck !" groaned Sam. "Sam," said I, with awakening ire, "I command thee, elucidate? Whene:

this mystery?" "Listen, George," said Sam, heaving leep sigh. "'Tis now but three a deep sigh. months since, when O'Bandel and I. after having dined and played a game of dominoes at this very table, which I, of course, lost, strolled over into the postoffice, I to resume my duties, and ne to purchase a quantity of stamped enuelopes. I stepped around into my office, Jack waiting at the delivery window. I was just on the point of hand. ing him his envelopes, when up stepped a rather pretty young lady, of seventeen or eighteen summers, and Jack, with the most unblushing politeness, stood

aside and made way for her. "The little bread-and-butter miss inquired for a registered letter, with fifty ollars inclosed, for Miss May Moonsbine I found this at once, and she made an eager grab for it.

""Not so fast,' said I, keeping the letter safe beyond her reach. 'You must first prove identity." "Identity !'she repeated, pretending

not to understand, and assuming an air of consternation.

"' Of course !' I exclaimed, with the sharp accent of the official on duty,

gone into the country to-day. I have ed about in the gardens with angelic litjust received word that my father is the Maysie hanging to my arm. I went

your lady-love. "Yes," rejoined Jack, laughing

"left her down the street, shopping. "But finish your story, Sam," I suddenly insisted. "What story ?" queried Jack.

"The history of your love affair," snorted Sam "Pray finish it yourself, as you know the details best. I had just reached the point where you got the letter from o'd Moonshine.'

"Why not?" said Jack, stroking his auburn side-boards in a self-satisfied sort of way. "The happy always like to speak of their happiness." "All of which you owe to me, you

villain !" affirmed Sam. "True, Sam," said Jack ; " but you

knew not what you did. But listen -- I raged, and how many men fell to rise had just received my money back from no more. As I stood on the small piece the lovely unknown-"Lovely unknown !" I exclaimed. Indian prophet encouraged his follow-How differently that sounds from

tle swindler."" "Did Sam say that?" asked O'Bandel.

"Remember, I speke only in the past ense!" cried Sam, hastily.

"Weil, let it pass. At any rate, several weeks went by, and I had nearly forgotten the little episode. Receiving a couple of weeks' vacation, I improved the time by taking a trip to the springs. The day after my arrival, as I was trudging up a steep declivity, beneath which was a dark, rocky gully, I heard voices and laughter in close proximity, and looking up saw a party of ladies and gentlemen about a hundred yards above

me. They were evidently having lots of iun, and one of them, a young lady in a fleecy, snowy-white dress, ran from the rest to avoid capture, and came flying down the hill right toward me. A shrick of terror from her hips suddenly made me aware that she would not be able to check her progress, and was in darger of being precipitated into the gully. Quick as thought, I leaped forward and caught her trembling form plump in

my arms. "While trying to recover breath and

self-possession, I noticed her take a good look at me through her vail, which she quickly pushed aside, exclaiming, joyfully-"'Mr. O'Bandel !'

"Whoshould it be but the fair stranger of sweet postoffice memory! You can imagine the questions and answers which followed each other in quick succession. "Finally grasping my hand unreserv-

edly in hers, she hurried me to the com- had his will made, and, stepping into pany, and, before we had fairly reached the insurance office, applied for a \$5,000 them, she cried .-

" Papa! papa! here is Mr. O'Bandel, the man who gave me the money in the postoffice, because that rude clerk wouldn't give up my letter !'

"Rude clerk ! did she say that ?" ejaculated Sam.

assured him, and continued : " Papa instantly approached me, his good face beaming beaming with pleasure, and shook me Butler, of Lenox, and C. L. Lynch, of guished in a flood of laughter. Stockbridge, applied, after due time, to introducing me to his friends, and relating to them my philanthropic action." "Pray, don't mention the trifle?"

begged Sam." Trifle? Thunder ! now many others

tended.' "Indeed, sir, I really didn't know that,' she protested, in a plaintive tone, 'I am in the city on a visit, and don't whom I am stopping, and ther bars of the ther hotel that very day, and through know any one but the McFlimseys, with their hotel that very day, and through whom I am stopping, and they have all that splendid moonlight evening I stroll-ey will be wil ingly paid.

1811. Says John B. Dillon, in his "History of Indiana :" The army encamped in order of battle. The men were or-dered to sleep with their clothes and accoutrements on—with their fire arms 1834. loaded and their bayonets fixed. It scems, however, that the principal offi-cers of the expedition did not expect

the Indians were in the camp before in the morning. many of the men could get out of their

of elevated ground where, it is said, the ers by singing a war song, I imagined

and Owen, cheering on their men also, until the fatal bullets did their work. "Near this corner," said my friend "is where the gallant Warrick fell, pierced

through the body. He insisted on remaining at the head of his company, although death was stamped on his

pallid features." The merry laugh of a few romping girls attracted my attention to another that the part of the grounds. " Major Daviess fell there," remarked a country gentleman familiar with the field, " and a lit-

proved fatal.' "Here is where the men charged,"

scarcely a square foot of ground within the inclosure that was not marked by some important event which occurred on that memorable day, and I do not wonder the field is visited so often and by so many scores of strangers.

Queer Life-Insurance Suit.

The Berkshire Life-Insurance Company has a curicus suit on its hands, growing out of the peculiar death, last spring, of Mr. S. M. Cooper, a farmer in Stockbridge, Mass. His father and grandfather had each died at the age of 41 years, and he foretold that he should die at the same age. Although appar-ently in sound health, he prepared to meet his fate as the date drew near,

and, a few days before the time when he expected to die, he went to Pittsfield, policy, having already one of a similar amount in a company in another State. He was pronounced sound by the comsoon after, in his 41st year, as he pre- the lecturer. "A hornpipe?" dicted. Stockbridge, applied, after due time, to the insurance company for the amount

Somerning about dogs-Fleas,

ditors and publishers of the Worcester (Mass.) Palladium The company is a sister of Miss Helen, and the firm is composed of the daughters of the founder of the paper, which was established in

WATER-DRINKING between meals should be according to thirst. It is a mistake that the Indians would, on that night, to load a weak stomach with water on make an attack. But about two hours the theory that it is a tonic. As a habit before sunrise, on the 7th of November, it is well to take a tumb'er or part of an attack was made so suddenly that one, of pure soft water, after dressing

OMAHA has a mysterious and ghostly Every one who knows anything about the history of the carly Indian wars knows how flercely this noted battle sinks into a grave. She has been fired at twice without effect, and the sexton talks of resigning.

A KENTUCKY wife was altogether too obedient. When her drunken husband little bread-and-butter miss' and 'lit- I could hear the voices of Cols. Daviess ordered her take a hammer and nail and knock out all his teeth, she seized the implements and cheerfully obeyed. When he got sober he mumbled so in his swearing that it didn't scare her.

> SAN FRANCISCO fishermen\_ capture their fish by exploding under water a cartridge of giant powder, which is simply nitro-glycerine with an absorbent earthy powder. An exchange says "concussion kills all the fish within a radius of forty or fifty yards."

LAURA BERRY fell fainting in the tle further that way (pointing north). school-room at Carson, Nev., recently. Col. Owens, of the Eighteenth Ken-She had within three weeks committed tucky, received his wound which so soon to memory 300 pages of history and 200 of natural philosophy. The night before she and a classmate had not gone continued the same gentleman, "and right by that tree five Indian chiefs were found dead." There seemed to be was all the reason she fainted.

> Among the visitors at Santa Cruz (a California watering place) is a San Francisco lady, the wife of a prominent stock broker, who has made herself conspicuous by wearing a hideous mask of chamois leather. It is said she envel-ops herself in leather to save a singularly beautiful complexion. She is alluded to in town as the "woman in the yellow mask.'

As alleged lunatic was consigned to an asylum by his wife and friends. A gentleman said to a lady who doubted the victim's insanity: "What do you think, madam, of his lying on his back in the barn yard and permitting the hens to feed off his body?" "Wby, nothing more," responded the lady, "than that ' like many other married men, he was henpecked.

An anti-tobacconist, in addressing a company of sailors, warned them against chewing and smoking, and depany's doctor, paid his premium, and took his policy. The next day, before ever moderately it was indulged in. took his policy. The next day, before ever moderately it was indulged in. he reached home, he was taken sick "Avast there," exclaimed an old salt; with some kind of fits, as it was pro- "I know a pipe that never hurt any-"I am adhering strictly to fact " Jack nounced, and, being taken home, died body." "What is it?' blandiy asked yelled His administrators, L S. the old tar, and the lecturer was extin-

BRUTAL .- Kicking is a favorite mode of the policy, but, payment being re-fused, they have brought suit for \$10,-England, more particularly in Lanca-000, with A. J. Waterman, of Pittsfield, shire, where, as the poorer classes wear You must prove that you are in reali-ty the person for whom the letter is in same? 'You must assuredly person as the payment of the claim because they quently have fatal consequences. The quently have fatal consequences. The most strenuous exertions have been

now \$10 a day per man.

Reporter-Did you find any fossils? Col. Forsyth-No, but Prof. Grinnell ade a very fine collection of birds. We were only on the edge of the mammoth bone-vard,-merely skirted it. eing too far north and west.

Reporter-Did you come across any

Reporter-Was the result of the ex pedition satisfactory? Col. Forsyth-Yes, very, It is a re-

markably fine county for agricultural operation strikes a novice as almost purposes, and not a mass of granite lls, as was supposed before we started.

from the mint, into dirty crucibles, and Another gentleman who was present melting there up into solid ingots. during the interview stated that he had been among the Black Hills and beyond, These are rolled out to the required and had seen 200 specimens of gold circular pieces of any required size. A which were taken from there. In his solid metal bar of the sizeof the inopinion, the territory in which gold could be found was 150 miles north and south, and 250 miles east and west.

## The Temperature of the Ocean.

Dr. Carpenter recently deliverel a ecture before the London Royal Institution, on the "Temperature of the Ocean," showing, from the soundings made by the Challenger Expedition, that

the difference of climate between Northtouch of a sharp chisel takes a thin western Europe and the North American Atlantic seaboard is due not to the shaving from the end, another does the course of the Gulf Stream, but to the same on the side, and the third rounds off the rim. A round steel rod, dipped circulation of the waters of the ocean in oil and pressed upon the surface, gives it a lustrous polish. Then a little between the poles and the equator. The shores of Northwestern Europe have revolving steel wheel, whose edge is a the benefit of the northward movement of the warm superficial stratum, while raised ornament, held against the revolving blank, prints that ornament just outside the rim. A second wheel the temperature of the American coast is lowered by the surging up against it of deep glacial underflow. The fact, prints a different ornament around the center, while a third wheel with sharp ne says, comes out most clearly from points makes the indentations on the lower half and end of the thimble. The the Challenger soundings, which had been suspected by the United Coost Surinside is brightened and polished in a similar way, the thimble being held in veyors- that the cold band which separates the Gulf Stream from the United a revolving mold. All that remains to States coast is really continuous with the cold strata that lie at some depth be done is to boil the completed thimbles in soapsuds, to remove the oil, beneath the Gulf Stream, and this conbrush them up, and pack them for the inuity explains the presence of the cold trade.

band which was previously wanting; for, as any flow of water from the equator toward either pole will tend toward the East in virtue of the excess of casterly called on "Father Abner Huntly," momentum it brings from a part of the globe where its rotation was rapid, so any flow of water proceeding from either pole toward the equator will tend toward He was 8 years old when the revoluthe west, in virtue of the deficiency of tionary war began. At the age of 16 he took his father's place in the contieasterly momentum which it derives from a part of the globe where its ro-tation was less rapid. In this urging nental army as substitute. He was 15 upward of the deeper and colder stra-tum lying beneath the Gulf Stream, we have very distinct evidence of its southerly movement. The precisely similar cold band which has been observed by Capt. St. John to separate the Kuro

Liwo, or warm Japan current, from the coast may be fairly attributed to the same cause.-From Popular Science Monthly .

European invention, is known to every-body; but it appears that the Hindoos on horseback, which has always been a

rival the British workmen themselves, if the Government of Calcutta did not think that for political reasons this was now, "The boys are getting notional, and will not allow him to ride young a branch of industry not to be encouraged in the native Indian subjects of Engl nd. Such was the opinion ex- horses," for fear that he will get hurt. pressed by Lord Mayo, when he was He has not been sick in the past ten lately shown an Enfield rifle converted years, and never was severely sick. He has been a temperance man in all his the case. Flogging is now proposed as the only remedy, and Parliament is to be petitioned for an act to empower magistrates to award this punishment. thread the breech piece, including springs. the brack piece, including thread the brack piece, including does about the past thing ; trouble, like medicine, " he has

How Thimbles Are Made.

by all the variations in the nation's

greenback promises to pay. The first

wicked, for it is nothing else than put-

ting a lot of bright silver dollars, fresh

The Oldest Man in New York,

a side street toward a dilapidated-

looking edifice, which, we conjec-

Our acquaintance carried off our pa-

per. He honestly mailed it back to us the other day. We smiled as we saw the thumb marks on all the pages, and

opposite an engraving there was a pen-

cil note of : "I kno a better plan than

tured.

Col. Forsyth-On the outskirts of the this." Perhaps, after all, a latent idea

" works.'

was none other than the

He honestly mailed it back to us

The Practical Man.

He sat beside us in a street-car. He

ooked over our shoulder at the new

copy of the Scientific American, which, fresh from the press, was receiv-

the loan of the paper for a moment when we had finished. He glanced at

the first page, skimmed over the middle,

"Wall, it don't me," he interrupted

They just git inter men's heads and set 'em a thinkin' about other things than

'you can go make yer masheen and

sit it up on the lathe, if yer wanter,

something about royalty and shop rights, and I told the bookkeeper to pay

and peeped into the inside.

Don't lay me on the river bank amid the fragrant flowers, nor where the grass The manufacture of thimbles is very is watered by the earlysummer showers: simple, but singularly interesting. Coin silver is mostly used, and is obbut put me in the kitchen range and open wide the damper, and then my tained by purch sing coin dollars, Hence it happens that the profits of the business are affected instantaneously vaporous remains can up the chimney scamper.

aw-after a good lunch."

An English clergyman exclaimed in a company of his fellow-preachers, "Ah well, there is only one thing in our ministrations more trying to me that preaching." "Indeed," they said, "and what may that be?" "Hearing any one else preach," he replied.

DEACON JOAES' EXPERIENCE.

ARKANSAS CONFERENCE-1874.

BY DRET HARTE.

Ye'r right when you lays it down, Parson Thet the flosh is weak and a snare; And to keep yer plow in the furrow When yer cattle begins to rare-Ain't no sure thing. And between u The same may be said of prayer !

Why, I stood the jokes, on the river,

I stood all that, and I recken

of the boys, when the critters found. That I'd jined the church, and the snicks That, may be ye mind, went round. The day I sat down with the monimers, In the old camp meetin' ground !

I night, at a pinch, stood n ore-For the boys, they represents Bash, And I stands as the Rock of the Law, And it scemed like a moral commage In holdin' agin their jaw.

But thay's crosses a Christian suffers As hez'nt got that pretense— Things with no moral j urpose, Things ez hez got no senre; Things ez, somehow, me profit Will cover their first expense.

Ez how! I was jist last even'n' Addressin' the Throne of Grace, And mether kneit in the corner, Ard each of the boys in his place--When that sneaking pup of Keziah's, To Jonsthan's cat giv chase!

I never let on to mind 'em, I never let on to hear, But drove that prayer down the furrow With the cat hidin' under my cheer, And Keziah a whisperint "sio her !" And mother a sayint "you dare !"

To guide on his narce track, With that dog and that cat jest waltzin', And Jonathan's face jest black, When the pup made a rush, and the kitten-Dropped down on the small of my back.

Yet, I think, with the Lud's assistance,

I might have continered then, If gettin her holt, that kitten Hed'nt dropped her claws in me-when It somehow reached the "Old Adam," And I jumped to my feet with "Amen,

So, ye'r right when you says it, Parson, That the flesh is weak and a snare, And to keep yer plow in the furrow When yer cattle begins to rare Ain't no sure thing. And between us, I says it's jist so with prayer.

Humor.

band" is the new style of indicating a

THOUSANDS of poor men are spendie -

THE child when once started in th

course of evil conduct is like a locome

tive or the wrong track-it takes th

the country with fowling pieces and pistols are the best friends the under-

takers have during vacation season.

FOOLISH fathers who send boys into

WHEN a fellow talks too long, and

upon which is inscribed, "Hire a hall."

safety, the London cab is acknowledged

"WHY do you use paint?" asked a violinist of his daughter. "For the

same reason that you use rosin, papa." "How is that?" "Why, to help me draw my beau."

to give him an example of a mixed meta-

phor. The boy confidently spoke out :

"When my tongue shall forget her cun-ning, and my right eye cleave to the roof of my month."

claimed my Lord Tom Noddy, as he was driving home from Ascot. "Aw-

"The elevation of women !" ex-

ONE of the professors asked a student

" In point of comfort, though not of

as much for newspapers as would bu a good mint julep every day.

widow's grief.

an answer, for while we were cogitating to stand above the wheelbarrow," says

a suitable response he suddenly made the London Echo, which is presumedly a bolt out of the car and rushed down competent to judge.

switch to get it off.

"UNMANNED by the loss of her hus-

I asked for a light for the heathen,

A GUARDIAN of the poor. Old Mr. Grummles-"Green peas and new 'taters! Does your mother know that them sort 'o things leads to the workthickness, and cut by a stamp into 'us !" Boy-" Know ? Course she does. tended thimble, moved by powerful That's why she has 'em now, 'cos she machinery up and down in a bottomless knows she won't get 'em there.' mold of the outside of the same thim-ble, bends the circular disks into the

JOHN SMITH. determining to be unthimble shape as fast as they can be like all other John Smiths, appeared on placed under the descending bar. Once the Common, lately, in the role of a natin shape, the work of brightening, pol-ishing and decorating is done upon a lathe. First, the blank form is fitted other, recently nipped from the head of upon a rapidly revolving rod. A slight Tim Donovan, between his teeth. -Boston Journal.

THE latest case of absence of mind is that of a gentleman living in one of the suburbs, who, seeing an omnibus pass by, hai'e l the driver and got in. After riding a part of the way home he sud-denly remembered that he had left his horse and buggy standing at the corner where he just saw the 'bus !

Dr. —, entering a military hospital surgery, met Paddy Doyle, the orderly and asked which he considered the mos dangerous of the many cases then i the hospital. "That, sir," said Paddy as with an indicative jerk of his thum he pointed to where, on the table, lay case of surgical instruments.

How DOTH the little crocodile Improve his shining tail, And pour the waters of the Nile On every golden scale ! How cheerfully it seems to grin, How nestly spread his claws; And welcome the little rahes in With gentle, smilling jaws !

A letter from Cuba, N. Y., says : I who Extraordinary Prophecies. has long resided in this place, and has just passed his 107th birthday. He was A German paper publishes the follow-

born in Massachusetts, Aug. 5. 1767. ing : "The prophecies of the Monk Tranquil Wolfgang, died at Munich, 1873. "1874. Strengthening the Spanish republic. Dissatisfaction in France. years old when the war closed ; was 22 General armaments in Italy. A new years old when the first President was chief of Government in France. Death elected, for whom he voted, and was 32 of Pins IX.

years old at the death of Washington. "1875. War between Italy and France. He has voted at every Presidential elec- The Italian armies besiege Paris. Detion since. He converses freely and feat of the French army. Italian occupation of Algiers, National plebisci-tum in Corsica, Nice, and Savoy, and with interest and intelligence on topics that transpired in the last century, and Corsica incorporated with Italy. Rev-olution in Spain, and fall of the Gov-ernment. The pestilence in Russia. relates minutely events that transpired under his own observation during those Prince Fritz German Emperor. Revo

lution in England. "1877. Communism and famine in France and Spain. European congress are not behind their neighbors in that kind of enterprise. The native gun manufacturers of Ind's would soon out-rival the British workmen themselves, 100 years old he usually broke a young in Rome. The new Pope reconciled with Italy. General armament in Europe, France divided into four states. Inundations and burricanes in Italy.

Great cold in Germany. "1878. A new European congress in Berlin. Death of Queen Victoria. New Government in Spain. The Christians Government in Spain. The Christians in Turkey are free. Dissatisfaction in Portugal, Poland, and Hungary. Chol-era in France. Discovery of a remedy for cholera in Bavaria. "1879. Great storms in England. Universal peace. General disarma-ments. Great discoveries at sea. The Pone reforms the church and superchast

Pope reforms the church and suspends the order of the Jesuits.

blesses all nations.

horse to the saddle every year, and card little how wild a one. He says

"1880 to 1890. Peace. The Pope