SONG OF THE FLAIL.

BY J. T. TROWBRIDGE,

In the autums, when the hollows
All are filled with flying leaves,
And the colonies of swallows
Quit the quaintly stucceed caves,
And a silver mantle glisters
Over all the misty vale,
Sits the little wife and listens
To the beating of the fiall,
To the pounding of the fiall—
By her cradle sits and listens
To the flapping of the fiall.

The bright summer days are over, And her eye no longer sees The red bloom upon the clover, The deep green upon the trees;
The deep green upon the trees;
Hushed the songs of finch and robin,
With the whistle of the qualt;
But she hears the mellow throbbing
Of the thunder of the flail,
The low thunder of the tail—
Through the amber air the throbbing
And reverberating flait.

In the barn the stout young thresher
Stooping stands with rolled-up sleeves
Besting out his golden treasure
From the ripped and rustling sheaves;
Oh, was ever knight in armor—
Warrior all in shining mail—
Haif so handsome as her former.

Warrior at in satisfing man—
Haif so handsome as her farmer
As he plies the flying flail.
As he wields the flashing stall—
The bare-throated, brown young farmer,
As he swings the sounding flail?

All the hopes that saw the sowing, All the sweet desire of gain,
All the sweet desire of gain,
All the joy that watched the growing
And the vellowing of the grain,
And the love that went to woo her,
And the faith that shall not fail-

And the faith that shan not in All are speaking softly to her In the pulses of the flail, Of the palpitating flail— Past and Future whisper to her In the music of the flail.

In its crib their babe is sleeping,
And the sunshine from the door
All the afternoon is creeping
Slowly round upon the floor;
And the shadows soon will darken,
And the daylight soon must pale,
When the wife no more shall bearkon
To the tramping of the fail. To the tramping of the flail, To the dancing of the flail— hen her heart no more shall hearken To the footfall of the flail.

And the babe shall grow and strengthen,
Be a maiden, be a wife,
While the moving shadows lengthen
Round the dial of their life;
Theirs the trust of friend and neighbor,
And an age serene and hale,
When machines shall do the labor
Of the stout arm and the flail,
Of the stout heart and the flail—
Great machines perform the labor
Of the good old-fashioned flail.

But when, blessed among women

But when, blessed among women
And when, honored among men,
They look around them, can the brimming
Of their utmost wishes then
Give them haptiness completer?
And can ease and wealth avail
fo make any music sweeter
Than the pounding of the flail?
Oh, the sounding of the flail?
Never music can be sweeter
Than the beating of the flail?

Harper's Magazine.

THE MIDNIGHT TRAIN.

"But, Uncle Royal, I am certain he will reform," said Hero Lewis. "He has promised me." Uncle Royal looked down with a sort of mild, sublime pity from the height of his six feet two, upon his pretty

niece, as he stroked her silky hair softly. "My poor Hero," said he, "what is

"Oh, uncle, don't use that cruel word. Don't call him a drunkard!" cried the girl, shrinking back as if from "I hardly know what other word is applicable to him, Hero. No, he will

never reform. And, child, I'd rather see you in your grave than married to a man who drinks. "He has promised," pleaded the girl, her eyes shining like blue, wistful stars. "Uncle ought I not to give him another

He shook his head :

" My common sense, Hero, says No." "I hate common sense!" flashed out Hero. " People always talk about common sense when they mean to be cold and hard and cruel. I love Harry Rivers, and I mean to marry him, in spite of the carping, sneering world. And Hero went away through the

golden waving of the ears of ripening rve, her blue ribbon fluttering like pennons in the breeze. Urcle Royal looked after her with a

countenance of misgiving.
"Like all other girls," he said, "she is determined to have her own way. Well, if she will wreck herself, I can't

"Do you expect Harry to-night?" Miss Erminia Lewis was what the world irreverently terms an old maid. but she was quite young enough at heart to sympathize in the love affairs of the sister fifteen years her junior, to whom she had always stood in the place of a mother, and she too had a soft spot in her heart for handsome, dissipated Harry Rivers. She spoke from the window, while Hero was leaning over the gate, a light scarlet shawl thrown

across her shoulders,
"He said he would come," was the half-hesitating answer. "It is getting late and cold," said "Better come in to the fire. You know as well as I do that your

throat isn't strong."
"I'll come in a minute," said Hero, "They were telling me down at the Corners this afternoon," said Erminia, speaking with an effort, "that the railroad company are going to discharge him from their employment."

Hero turned sharply around. "To discharge him? What for?" "For habitual intoxication. They say it is not a safe thing to employ a man who—who is not always himself."
"It is a slander," oried Hero, hotly. "It is the work of some base villain

who wants the post himself." "Very probably," said Erminia, sad-"Only, Hero-don't be vexed with me, darling—but they say Harry has fallen in with that set of men from the mines, and is getting into worse habits

than ever!" Hero turned her face away. 'Have you only evil things to tell

me, Erminia. "I would that they were good, for your sake, sister! But the air is growing chill ; we shall have rain. Had you not better come in ?" "By and by. Don't tease me, Er-

And Erminia comprehending that at times solitude is the best medicine for a mind diseased, said nothing more, and closing the casement, sat down to her needlework, by the light of a lamp.

At eleven o'clock, punctually, she went to bed, after having ascertained, by a peep through the window, that Hero was still leaning on the gate, all alone in the autumn darkness, with red leaves raining down around her, and the melancholy cry of an owl in the distant woods lending an additional tinge of mournfulness to the night and the stillness.

"She'll come in when she is ready," thought Erminia. "I don't like to assert any authority over her when she is

in one of these moods."

No sooner did Hero perceive, by the disappearance of the light from her sister's window, that Erminia had sought her pillow, than, softly gliding through the gate, she hurried down the road with

find out for myself whether-whether he is to be trusted or not."

three roads, was all alight as she ap- case of the past, public interest having proached it, and from the wide open been renewed in it by the case of Henry casements she could hear the uproarious cherus of a drinking song, the the St. Louis Republican we find a reclink of glasses, and that harsh sound of besotted laughter. And lifting a trail of scarlet-leaved woodbines which The Republican, in its summary of

windows, Hero Lewis peeped in. With sinking heart and a chill sensation of despair she saw Harry Rivers rise staggering to his feet with a brimming glass in his hand, and propose some hiccoughal toast, which was received with noisy applause by the riotous assemblage. Hero did not wait to hear more. Dropping the woodbines once more, she hurried away with a ed, produced one of the most profound white, set face.

me!" she murmured. "For the idol ing that the House of Bishops, as the ground!

Just at that moment the far-off whistle the night-a sudden, ghastly possibility took possession of Hero's heart.

"The midnight express!" she mut-tered to herself. "And he dead drunk in that bar-room."

Hurrying down the steep ravine, heedless of scratching briers and cruelly piercing thorns that rent her dress and drew blood from her tender skin, she sprang like a wild deer down the declivity, scarcely ever pausing for breath until she had reached the iron track in the valley below, where a side-rail marked the intersecting course of a lit-tle freight road that led away toward the north. At six every morning and evening the freight train passed over the road-bed, and it was among Harry Rivers' most important duties to turn the switch that connected this branch road with the main track, after the

freight train had gone by. Had he remembered to do so to-night? Or was the long and heavily laden express from the West even now sweeping onward to its certain doom of death and destruction?

A chill dew beaded over her forehead,

sheart. What was she to do? Were say years. This courageous grit in she gifted with the flying footsteps of Bishop Onderdonk had a memorable she gifted with the flying footsteps of Mercury's self, she could not get to the Miners' Arms in time to avert the impending catastrophe. And even supposing that she could, was Harry ber of the convention to enter a protest Rivers in a condition to comprehend against any portion of the Episcopal what was said to him? And with a bitter groan, rising up from the depths of her heart, she realized all the hor-

ously from brain to hand. Snatching the key from its resting place, she stooped in the faint starlight now beginning to glimmer through the breaking clouds, and strove with every force of her weak woman's strength, to move

the iron rails. God be thanked! They stirredthey grated in their sockets-and, even at the moment in which the fiery red eye of the approaching express train blazed in the foggy distance, Hero dragged the switch into its proper place.

Yet even then she could scarcely believe that it was right, as with the key dangling by her side she leaned panting against the rocks until, with a shriek like that of some fire-throated demon of Avernus, the train swept by, a dizzying succession of lighted windows, and darkness and silence again settled down over all.

Hero Lewis neither fainted nor wept. She was not of the material that shriek-

As she climbed the hillside a few

"Don't get in my way, lass, for Heaven's sake," he cried, in a thick, uncertain voice, "It's the midnight express, I—I ain't quite certain about the switch!'

"The midnight express passed by fifteen or twenty minutes ago," said Hero, firmly. "I heard the whistle!" "Are you sure?"

"Quite sure." "Then God have mercy on my soul!" cried Rivers, fairly sobered at last by the shock.

"You need have no fears," said Hero, coldly. "I was there. I turned the switch!" " You?"

"Hero!" cried Rivers, with a strong sob in his throat, "you are my guardian angel! Hero, you are a woman among a thousand. Kiss me, my darling!" leg in the most indelicate manner, on "Never again, Harry Rivers!" night has opened my eyes. Hereafter no longer sit with the Bishop. 'The re-

the evidence of his own senses. The next day his formal dismissal from the service of the railroad company came, and he accepted it without a protest. He knew how dark a record would have lain against his name had Here chosen to speak, and he dared not hazard a remonstrance.

As for Hero herself, she never saw him again. "My girl," said Uncle Royal, "you are worthy of your name. And believe me, you never could have respected

Harry Rivers as a wife should respect her husband." "I know it, uncle," she said, softly. But always within the depths of her own soul she kept the secret of the Midnight Express Train.

THE CASE OF BISHOP ONDERDONK.

Reference has not unfrequently been made during the last three months, in connection with Mr. Beecher's position, to the celebrated case of the Right Rev. Dr. Onderdonk, which some thirty years ago excited such universal attention, he being then Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of New York, and who, though arraigned on charges to which he gave the scarlet shawl drawn tightly over her head.

I will not be so deceived and put off," she murmured to herself. "I will presentment, and suspended from all beare's parish took place. Beare's principle of the pounds.

Rev. Mr. Beare, the improprieties being committed during the day on which the rite of confirmation by the Bishop in forty-two men to mak Beare's parish took place. Beare's of twenty-four pounds.

ministerial functions. We have had recently several letters asking that the The Miners' Arms, at the corner of Register give an outline of this famous

trail of scarlet-leaved woodbines which formed a natural curtain to one of the windows. Hero Lewis peeped in.

The Republican, in its summary of the first of the Onderdonk case, says it is a mistake to characterize these two cases as identical or parallel, the fact being that no allegation was ever prefered against the Bishop-certainly not in any official form or from any responsible source-of the crime of adultery. Nevertheless the accusations brought against this distinguished dignitary, and the ecclesiastical trial which follow-"God help me! God be merciful to mind; and it is no exaggeration in sayprised at that time many of the most eminent prelates that have ever adorned Just at that moment the far-on whistle of a train smote through the silence of the Episcopal Church in America—such the night—a sudden, ghastly possibility took possession of Hero's heart.

"The midnight express!" she muttrial before this weighty tribunal, was in the hands of Ogden, Ketcham and Graham, comprising an array of pro-

fessional talent and oratory almost in-

capable of being surpassed.

Bishop Onderdonk himself, learned, venerable, eminent, was widely known in both hemispheres-a man who for identified with the interests of theology blemish. The exposure, therefore, of this great prelate's alleged immoral practices fell like a thunderbolt upon them, by intervals of years. every ear. Unintimidated, the Bishop a sinking sensation struck to her the last three or four months, not to he was condemned. illustration during the sitting of the New York Diocesan Convention in 1843, ber of the convention to enter a protest

address. He said:
"I sit here in the double right of President of the Convention and Bishop of the Diocese. I will never allow a paper of this character to rors which have their beginning and end in the wine cup.

Suddenly a gleam of hope shot athwart her brain. She knew where the switch have been appeared to the source of the past of the past of the past of the source of the past of the pas athwart her brain. She knew where the switch key was kept—she remembered having once seen Harry slip it under a projecting ledge of rock upon a sort of natural shelf, secure from dew, rain or tempest, just beyond where she stood. What if she herself should attempt to save the lives of the doomed passengers every instant coming pearer upon a Higher Power, and will yield the prin-

capable of these utterances, under the circumstances and before such an assembly, would not tamely submit to charges of immorality and indecency.

The remarkable fact appeared, on the trial of the Bishop, that none but ministers and communicants in the Egiscopal Church were witnesses Butler, and her testimony was perhaps and had fallen over his side The old the most damaging to the accused of man was nonplused. He did not, howany brought forward, though, as is alleged in the Beecher-Tilton transaction, the offense was committed years and was nonplused. He did not, now ever, see his grandson, who was rolling in convulsions of laughter behind a continuous to the head become warmed previous to the time of its publicity. The occasion was the ordination of Mr. Butler to the priesthood by Bishop Onderdonk, or rather while the party, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. B, and the Bishop, were being conveyed in a car- known to sportsmen, riage on the journey to Syracuse, N. Y., the place of the intended ceremony. The statement of the lady is, in substance, that, as night and darkness ers and swooners are made of. She came on, the Bishop, with whom she knew that she had saved all the lives was sitting on the back seat, and whose knew that she had saved all the lives upon that express train; she knew that she had averted a great crime from Harry Rivers' soul, and that was enough was sitting on the back sear, and whose upon that express train; she knew that breath she had observed was tainted with spirit, became unusually talkative, much of the time, however, so indisting a noise. A realizing sense of the position crept over the old man. minutes later, she met Harry Rivers staggering down the road. She stopped him peremptorily.

"Harry, where are you going?"

and again around her waise, drawing her toward him. She removed his hand each time, and regarded him as not himself, owing to his use of wine. The seat of his breeches. This brought the minutes later, she met Harry Rivers and again around her waist, drawing view of bringing him to himself and to

attract Mr. Butler's attention, who sat abilities of that boy.—Max Adeler. in front : "Bishops hands are sacred in my eyes, and

these are particularly so, because they have been laid upon the heads of many I love in confirmation, and about to be laid upon my usband's head in ordination. To this remark, it appears, the Bishop "Yes, I. I had seen you do it. I violently brought his hand upon her knew where the key was kept." rifled at this, she struck his hand with she which Mrs. Butler sprang forward to answered, shrinking from him. "This her husband, telling him that she could we are the merest strangers to one an-other." mainder of the journey she sat, some-times on her husband's knee, and some-So she left him, scarcely believing times on a carpet bag at his feet. This he evidence of his own senses. ceived corroboration from Mr. Butler, and there appeared to be no doubt that Onderdonk was intoxicated at the time, he being accustomed to the frequent use of wine and brandy. Mrs. Butler's health was seriously affected by the shock to her mind and feelings produced by such an experience, being sub-sequently confined to her bed for several

> Another and very similar instance, as was charged, occurred while Onder-donk, the Rev. Mr. Beare, and a young woman were traveling in a public stage from Batavia to Utica, the Bishop and the lady occupying the back seat. During this ride, as was alleged, he put his arm around her body, and took other indecent liberties with her per-son, the latter, with a view to escape from his rudeness, leaving the stage before reaching her destination. He also took such liberties, at different times and places, with various other ladies of high respectability in the parishes which he officially visited, in some cases while riding in their company, and in others at their homes, but in no instance, perhaps, more con-spicuously than with the wife of the

testimony before this solemn court of inquisition produced a profound impression. Among other things in the

testimony of the witness was this:
"When we were in our chamber alone, my
wife teld me that the Bishop had put his arm around her, drawing her forcibly to him, and thrust his hand within her dress, so that it thrust his hand within her dress, so that it was on her naked bosom, that she indignantly threw it from her, that he repeated it, when she again threw it off angrily, and nothing prevented her from screaming out, instantly, but the fact that my little nephew was by my side, and that, through his agency, the matter would then be made public, and she dragged into distressing notoriety. After she had thus indignantly thrown his hand off several times, the Bishop in a most indecent manner returned his hand to her body, and attempted further and grosser indignities."

Evidence of this disgusting nature accumulated abundantly against the

accumulated abundantly against the accused, nor did the most rigid scrutiny and protracted cross-examination sensibly weaken its reliablility in the opinion of the court, a majority of whom found him guilty of most of the specifications whom I worshipped has fallen to the Court of Judicature in this case, com- made in the presentment, and he was than any crop since 1861, with the sentenced to suspension from all ecclesiastical and ministerial functions.

> followed, the eminent prelate had the confidence and support of a powerful party throughout his great diocese, accepting unqualifiedly his protestations entire innocence of impure or unchaste intention. In mitigation of the sentence to be pronounced upon him, the Bishop urged that, as the acts immany years had been conspicuously puted to him were not of that decisive character as to be safe matters of juand religion—one who had partaken, dicial cognizance, so neither were they, almost without measure, of the respect in number or kind, proofs of habitual and honors of the community—who had impurity; that habitual impurity risen to the highest rank in the church of thought, such as to conof which, for so many years he had demn a man morally, may exist without been a leading minister—whose charac- showing itself in gross crimes, but it ter was regarded as without a stain or surely could not be proved to exist by six

Efforts were repeatedly made, in after met and fought his accusers at every point, and from first to last, with unvielding combativeness. Though show-Hero knelt to feel of the track. Her deadly doubt had too much foundation proach to the vehemence and boldness never effectual. He lived in seclusion in fact—the switch had not been altered of the Brooklyn preacher, the Bishop during the remainder of his life, some since the freight train came up at six exhibited in this crisis far more moral nerve and prowess than have character-uttered by him, on his death-bed, being a solemn denial of the crimes for which

Shooting a Stuffed Squirrel.

There is in the neighborhood of

Ridgewood an old gentleman who was once a Nimrod among the hunters. He could shoot out a squirrel's eye from the top of the tallest hickory, nine shots out of ten. Indeed there was no limit to his skill. He has been renewing the sports of his youth for the past grandson, who would ever play pranks on him, and as he was meandering through the woods day before yester-day, the youngster got into the path before him and perched a stuffed squirrel on the limb of a tree, tying it fast. attempt to save the lives of the doomed passengers every instant coming nearer to their fate! The idea and to act upon it were telegraphed almost simultane-Episcopal Church were witnesses away again. The squirrel stood this dead. against him, and prominent among these was the wife of Rev. Clement first, only his tail seemed to be broken venient log. He had become warmed up to the sport, and thought of nothing else but fetching that squirrel. The third shot cut the cord that bound the squirrel to the tree, and he fell, not with the usual heavy thud so well but bouncing several feet into the air. This roused the old man's suspicions, and going up to it, he found the true nature of the sell. His change of position brought him in full view of his affectionate much of the time, however, so indis-tine tin his speech as scarcely to be He cast his eyes on the ground; they understood. He now put his arm once fell upon a piece of shingle, which he Bishop persisted in putting his arm around her, and raising his hand so as to press her bosom, she rose and withdrew the arm from behind her, and, respectively. The boy is just 10 years old, and his grand-to-like the hand to his knee, said to be the hand to his knee, said to his heels, thereby stopping the hand to his knee, said to be the hand to his heels, thereby stopping the hand to his heels, thereby stopping to his hereby to his heels, thereby stopping to his heels, thereby stopping to his hereby to moving the hand to his knee, said to father declares he will at some time be him in a raised tone of voice—with a President of the United States. He now has most unbounded faith in the

Almost a King. There lately died in Allegheny, Pa., an old man, who, the Pittsburgh Commercial says, had at one time, according to his own account and the facts that can be ascertained concerning his made but slight response, and for a that can be ascertained concerning his little time let her alone. It was not long, however, before he suddenly and in Europe. His name was John William Leskar, and his age 67 years. He had been in this country fourteen years, and in Allegheny thirteen years. He came from Saxony, where, according to accounts, he was a man of great wealth and high position. A revolutionary the movement succeeded, he was to have been placed on the Saxon throne. The revolution was a failure, and the throne did without Leskar. a brother and a son now in Saxony.

The brother is a man of great wealth, and the son, it is said, is attached to a the son, it is said, is attached to or in motion.

The fact the air may be at rost or in motion, will not affect the temperature of the distance of the di stated that the influence of friends rect rays could have saved Leskar from exile and should be his property from confiscation, but he black an would not permit such influence to be the sun used. Neither would he, in later years, permit his brother or his son to do any thing in his behalf.

A WILD-CAT that had destroyed thirty four chickens belonging to a gentleman in St. Louis was recently caught in a trap. It was found to be of the cat species, with a flat head, short ears wide month, and its body, which w of a grayish yellow color, had b stripes running from the sides like t of a tiger. Its tail was about long and was also striped. The length of the animal was abou feet, and its weight abov it three

THERE is iron enough in forty-two men to make

All Sorts.

BALTIMORE boasts of 2,000 oyster NOAH's ark was 547 English feet long, 1 broad, and 54 high.

PRESIDENT MACMAHON, like President Grant, refuses to make speeches.

through the skin. THE manufacture of the 81-ton gun at the Royal Gun Factories in the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, Eng., is slowly progressing. It excites great in-

THE cotton crop of this year is estimated at-4,170,388 bales. This is larger single exception of the crop of 1870, which reached 4,347,006 bales. In Texas justice is sometimes almost

as quick as lynch law. A man named Blythe committed murder on June 16, was arrested June 18; indicted June 24; found guilty, June 29; sentenced July 4; hanged, August 7. UNITED STATES TREASURER SPINNER lately received a letter from Bristol,

Vt., inclosing a certificate of deposit for \$5,000 willed by H. F. Day, de-ceased, to the United States, to assist in liquidating the national debt. THE last fraud in the way of adulteration is the putting of salt into ale in order to create thirst for some, A fine of £32 4s. was recently imposed upon a beer-seiler in London for putting 250

grains of salt in every gallon of beer. *THE following are the number of letters in the alphabet of different nations: English, 26; French, 25; Italian, 20; Spanish, 27; German, 26; Slavonic, 42; Russian, 36; Latin, 22; Greek, 24; Hebrew, 22; Arabic, 28; Persian, 31; Turkish, 28; Sanskrit, 44; Chinese radical characters, 214.

THE present crown of Great Britain was constructed in 1838 with jewels taken from old crowns and others furnished by command of the Queen. It contains four large pear-shaped pearls, 273 small pearls, 147 table diamonds, 1,273 rose diamonds, 1,363 brilliant diamonds, 5 rubies, 11 emeralds and 17 sapphires.

Silkworms' eggs are now sent from Japan to Italy and France by the way of the United States, on the Pacific railroad. Japan exports over four million dollars' worth annually. Hitherto they have been shipped by the Red Sea route, but that has been abandoned on scarce and only icebergs were abundthe time required in transportation.

THIMBLES are made from coin silver, hence the business is much affected by financial variations. The dollars are melted, rolled into the required thickness, and cut into circular pieces of the required size. The disks are then molded around a bar, and the sides are welded. The polishing, decorating, and indentions are done upon a lathe.

the only survivor of Fort Sumter. truth is there are four officers left of that Aug. 24 they hailed the little Russian famous command. They are: Maj.-Gen. J. C. Davis; Maj.-Gen. S. W. Crawford, Maj.-Gen. Doubleday, and Gen. Seymour. There were originally ten officers in the work, six of whom are

ACCORDING to the Mohammedans, Abraham began ear-piercing. In one of Sarah's jealous fits respecting Hagar, she declared she would not rest until she had dipped her hands in Hagar's blood. In order to quiet Sarah, and enable her to redeem her promise without further upsetting her household, Abraham pierced Hagar's ears, and drew rings through them. From that time earrings became the fashion.

Toothache. The researches made by Dr. Sillin, one of the most experienced of European dentists, have led him to the opinion that common or acute toothiche proceeds from causes but little considered or understood. In the center of every tooth, he says, there is a cavity corresponding in shape to that of nerve, an artery, and a vein; and when, either by mechanical injury or decay, this cavity becomes exposed to the air's action, the blood thickens or coagulates to an extent beyond the capacity of the vein to remove in the natural way; inflammation ensues, and commences, at first slightly; more blood is pumped in at every pulse of the heart, through the brauch of the artery, and, the hard material of which the tooth is formed being unyielding, a pressure is set up on the walls of the cavity and its contents, including the nerve. The pressure is increased at every pulse with great precision, causing intense and hourly increasing pain-commonly known as acute toothache. Another very general but less pain' ul kind is that arising from inflamms tion of the root and socket.

Use of Thermor Jeters. The differences in the sordinary meteorological observation s are not so much owing to the thermo meter, as a general movement was started, and Leskar thing, as to the war at of a proper care placed himself at the head of it. Had in observation. To ascertain the true temperature of the atmosphere the instrument shon' d never be hung against the walls of building, as the heat absorbed and adiated will cause a change Worse sorbed and than this, his estate was confiscated, of several degrees, depending on the and he became an exile. He came to nature of the material of the m this country, and accepted the exciting the side. exposed to sun or wind, as alcareer of barber in Allegheny City. A so the radiation from the internal heat day or two since he became ill, and he of the building. The best place is not died in such poverty that the authorities had to bury him. Leskar has away from any buildings, suspended a

ascertain the heat of the diof the sun, the watrument covered with a orat of lampd exposed to the direct rays of in a sheltered Thee. - Western medturer.

Removing Grease Spots.

eloth with the turpentine and then rusbing it with a sponge or piece of cloth, In this way the fat is dissolved, but is A foot well pressed. The fat is then dissolved and absorbed by the paper and entirely removed from the clothing.

Austro-Hungarian Polar Discoveries.

To Austrian enterprise belongs the honor of having discovered the most northern land yet reached by polar expeditions. The narrative of the adventurers on the Tegetthoff, as related in a telegram from Capt. Payer to the Neue Freie Press, is full of history to all REASONABLY good race-horse drivers are paid \$500 a month, Let us turn horse-drivers.

Who have followed the interest of Arctic explorations. Capt. Payer and Lieut. Weyprecht have secured for themselves and for Austria a permanent Or the eight pounds of meat and drink that the average man consumes daily, at least five pounds are given out least five pounds are given out last the least five pounds are given out last five pounds a ploring the coast of Northern Siberia, and did not include the intention of reaching much higher latitude. Count Wilczec conveyed to them some stores and provisions in his yacht while they were off the coast of Nova Zembla, and left them there on the following August. provisioned for three years. From that time till their return nothing was heard from them, except in the negative evidence of Capt. Isaksen, a Norwegian fisherman, who satisfied himself, by circumnavigating the northern extremity of Nova Zembla without finding traces of them, that the explorers had departed thence.

During two years they continued to make the Tegetthoff their home—two winters in which the night was seven months long. In the summer of 1873, they made desperate endeavors to free their ice-bound vessel, but their work of sawing and blasting met no success. Carried onward by the ice-pack, in the fall they were unexpectedly conveyed to the shores of a mountainous country 200 nautical miles north of Nova
Zembla. They spent the winter of
1873-74 at a distance of three miles from
this land, without any harbor, in lat.
79 deg. 51 min. N., long. 59 deg. E.
Between March 9 and May 4 of the
Between March 9 and May 4 of the
They made the series of
The darning needle has been discovpresent year, they made the series of excursions on sledges over this mountainous country which have so redounded to their credit; these extended from 79 deg. 54 min. to above 83 deg. The new-found country was named in honor of the Emperor, Francis-Joseph Land. Its longitudinal development is at least 15 deg., and from the highest mountain tops they were unable to peceive any boundary. It is principally a plateau, the height being 5,000 feet; the most elevated portion visited was in lat. 82 deg. 5 min. The difficulties encoun tered in crossing the glaciers and broken ice are represented as extreme. The most northerly point, in lat. 83 deg.,

was named Cape Vienna.

Life in those dreary solitudes was not attractive; they failed to find any conaccount of the heat of the climate and ant. The mountains consist of dolorite-certainly not a cheerful mineral. The temperature during the sledge ex-cursions fell to 58 deg. Fah. below zero, and on the vessel to 51 deg. The ice lifted their vessel, and she became unjourney of 96 days in boats and sledges that was full of danger. At 70 miles from the North Cape Nassau, in lat.

The Duke at once directed an once to take a number of men. surround the party, and put every man to death who was found in arms. The officer, reluctions they left the pack-ice Some of our cotemporaries have been misled into saying, since the death of Gen. Foster, that Gen. Doubleday is Zembla in the open sea. But the day written order. The Duke looked round The of their deliverance was at hand. schooner Nikolej, Capt. Feeder Boro-nin, which safely landed them at Vardoe, on the Norwegian ceast.

Perils of Old Age.

An old man is like an old wagon with light loading and careful usage it will last for years; but one heavy load or sudden strain will break it and ruin

it forever. So many people reach the age of fifty or sixty, or seventy, measurably free from most of the pains and infirmities of age, cheery in heart and sound in health, ripe in wisdom and experience, with sympathies mellowed by age, and with reasonable prospects and oppor-tunities for continued usefulness in the world for a considerable lime. Let such persons be thankful, but let them also be careful. An old constitution is like an old

bone-broken with ease, mended with difficulty. A young tree bends to the gale, an old one snaps and falls before the blast, A single hard lift, an hour of the tooth itself, and into this cavity passes through a minute aperture at the end of each root a branch of a cess of food, the unusual indulgence of an appetite or passion, a sudden fit of anger, an improper dose of medicine— any of these or other similar things, may out off a valuable life in an hour,

and usefulness but a shapeless wreck.

in July. It was a very hot day. We got them hived; but just as we were leaving, a bee stung my friend on the

sting were fearful. He broke out in the time. little pimples all over the body, and said he felt as though a milion needles were running into him. We were alarmed and sent for a doctor. The doctor came and succeeded in overcoming the poison, but it was some time before he felt himself again. We attributed this curious effect to the state of his health, and the heat he was in at the same time. - National Bec Journal.

A little babe belonging to a family in Pettstown, Pa., met a sad fate recently, in the following manner: The little girl, who was eleven months old, had A little babe belonging to a family in Pettstown, Pa., met a sad fate recently, in the following manner: The little girl, who was eleven months old, had been put to sleep in a bed which had a slat bottom and the bedclothes were too short to reach to the foot end. Between the last slat and the foot-board there was a space of almost four inches. The beby became restless during its sleep and rolled from the head of the bed to the foot, and its body fell between the last sud the footboard, its head not the length of the voyage, but also on the slat sud the footboard, its head not the bed weather experienced, thunter the last sud the footboard, its head not the bed weather experienced, thunter the last sud the footboard, its head not the bed weather experienced, thunter the last sud the footboard, its head not the bad weather experienced, thunter the last sud the footboard, its head not the bad weather experienced. going through. The chin rested on the stat. It is supposed she lived after the fall about forty live minutes. From the floor to the cottom of the bed was fourteen and ore-half inches, so that in taking out grease from clothing her feet rested on the floor, which no doubt prolonged her life and sufferings. When its mother went to take if up. she found her darling babe dead.

A'narge public bequest has been lost spread over a greater space and is not by the use of one word for another. Dr. removed. The benzole or turpestine Johnson, who died in New Bedford, removed. The benzole or turpextine evaporates and the fat covers a greater surface than before. The only way to remove a grease spot is to place sett blotting paper beneath and on top of the spot, which is to be first thoroughly saturated with the benzole and then well pressed. The fat is then dissolved and absorbed by the paper and entirely removed from the clothing.

Johnson, who died in New Bedford, Mass., two years ago, left \$150,690 to onst, and hadn't orter leok down upon them as wuz nothink but tadpowels yet. The hoam of this youthful phrog wuz a sweet hoam, indeed. The bottom of the disch in which he resided with his parients waz puffeckly lively; the wurrement and absorbed by the paper and entirely now goes to the latter's relations.

Catastrophe.

John Smith isn't his name, but he's a modest kind of a man, and would object to being mentioned in the papers, which will account for the fac: that we use that eognomen. Mr. Smith is sweet on a North Hill damsel, and that saccharine sentiment is fully reciprocated. They are dual honey, double molasses, twain sugar, duet sorgium and two lozenges. The maiden is a notable housewife, given to needle cushions and authority on sewing machines. The time is drawing nigh for the consummation of their union, and her enterprising fingers have been very busy with the needle. Last Friday evening was his regular night for calling, and when he rang the door bell Samantha held in her hand a needle cashion, from which she was about to select one of those useful but acute implements. Recognizing the tintingabulation, she hastily threw the cushion on the lounge, where it fell wrong side up, heads down and points up, and hurried to the door. Adolphus was cordially greeted and ushered into the room, After a brief stop he drew the maiden to his side and together they sat down on the lounge. Just one-twentieth of a second after he reached that lounge be left it again, He bounced upward as if he had been shot out of a mortar with a charge of giant powder, and when he landed on the floor he made a frantic grasp with both hands for a flat sack stuffed with emery that adhered to his person. He pulled it off, but not without an effort, and then, glancing remorsefully at Samantha, shot out of the door, grabbed ered, and measures are being taking to-extract it. Unless the old lady had yarn in it, at the time of the disaster, for darning stockings, there will be

little difficulty.

Meantime Samantha can't tell why Adolphus doesn't come any more, and has exhausted her exchequer in purchasing a new supply of needles. -Des Moines Register.

The Curse of Sectiond.

A few evenings before the battle of Culloden, there were gathered in the apart-ments of the Pretender, at Inverness, a fewof his friends, for the purpose of playing. cards. In the course of the evening, the nine of diamonds belonging to the pack with which they were playing was lost. On the night after the battle, which resulted so disastrously for the rebel army, the Duke of Cumberland entered Inverness, and, as was his invariable custom, took up his quarters in the apartments which had so recently been occupied by Prince Charles Ed-ward. On the following morning, a scout brought in word that a small porresolved to a mandon her, and began a tion of the rebel army had taken shelter in a deep gorge among the mountains. tant to execute this inhuman order, and declined to take the command without a written order. The Duke looked round the room for a piece of paper on which to write the order, when some one picked up the lost card, and presented it to the Duke, who wrote his order on the back of it, and handed it to the officer. The soldiers departed on their errand of butchery, and so well did they execute the Duke's commands, that not one of the devoted band of Highlanders escaped death. Hence it is that the nine of diamonds is called the curse of Scotland.

A Snake in a Railway Car.

A letter from Genesee to the Syracus N. Y.) Standard, under date of Sept ... 24, relates the following : "Yesterday, on the train on the Erie railway, which runs from Rochester to Danville, and reaches here at 10 a. m., a most singular circumstance occurred. When the train was about three miles from this village, the passengers in one of the coaches were alarmed by the singular actions of a lady who gave her name as Mary P. Rhoades, of Adrian, Mich., and a relative of the Rev. C. T. Seibt, of Olean, N. Y. She was leaning over a seat, uttering the most piercing cries. A gentleman rushed to her and asked the trouble. She made no answer, but continued to scream the louder. the train reached this village she was helped into the waiting-room, and a gentleman present procured a glass of brandy, which being given to the lady, she appeared to recover some. A lady standing near at this juncture gave mentions are the lady of the lady. and leave the fair hopes of enjoyment Danger from Bee Stings.

The sting of a bee prevents, more than any other thing, the advance of bee culture. Old bee-keepers laugh at this, but it is no light matter. Death often results from a bee-sting. I was got into the car, and took reference in the car, and took reference in the car. often results from a bee-sting. I was got into the car and took refuge under assisting a friend to hive a swarm once the cushions of the ear-seat. Miss Rhoades stated she felt something up her head, but only give vent to her feelings in screams, and until it was taken off did not herself know what the temple. I pulled out the sting, and we went on into the house.

In five minutes the effects of the affair produced no little excitement for

The Pineapple. Columbus found the pin sapple on the island of Guadaloupe in 1492. The Japanese cultivated it at early as 1599, and it is supposed that it was first brought to Europe from Java: It would seem that t' As fruit was transplanted from Sor th America to Asia and Africa, for ir , 1592 it was carried to Bengal and Ch me from that country. It thrived in Brazil, and, according to Humboldt, r rows wild in the forests of

on the bad weather experienced, thunder showers being particularly de-

structive to them.

"There wuz a phrog, enst. in fack there wuz sev'ral phrogs—but 2 mi tail. there wuz sev'ral phrogs—but 2 mi tail.
There wuz a phrog, onst, and he wuz bro't up by his respeckted parients cording to the weigh in which a good phrog orter go. They tort him to squeak—owe! he squoke so musical—they tort him to jump, and they tort him to refleck how he wuz only a tadpowel onst, and hadn't orter look down upon them as wuz nothink but tadpowels yet.