Albany Register.

COLL. VAN CLEVE. ALBANY, - - OREGON.

THE LITTLE FOLKS.

the Story of the Maple-Tree. Just where the chaldren troop along At more and noon together, The maple-tree grew green and strong Through all the summer weather

The little tree, so shim, so green Among the hirehes round it; It only helped to make a screen, And no one e'er had found it.

Now summer days begin to fade. Then said the maple, sighing:
"And no our sees me in this shads!
What is the use of trying?"

And while one night she fretted thus, The air grew oud and colder, And there came a painter down the road, His colors on his shoulder

lack Friest adown the winding way chance whistling, leaping, stuging; And as he can about in play, its paints behind went swinging.

Ther how the spatters flow about, And streams both red and yellow, Till all the leaves that leaned far out wed like the apples mellow To maple watched the colors grow,

"New cried, "Oh, stopf oh, listen efficient leaves fall, paint me now Until in real I glisten," Juck Prost stands still. So small the free, He desire among the birches, He stops uncertain; then he climbs, And rock and bank he searches.

Oh, paint me, please !" the maple cried, bright red and red all over, Till each one that may walk or ride My beauty shall discover,

No booner said than done it is; The swift brush place he singing, Then swings away, upon his back this brushes lightly slinging.

Allown the road the painter goes; In silent joy she watches.
The the far-off hills betray his path In red and purple blotches

He w splendid shines the maple-tree. With green around and under; The residen rods in all the place Eaw down in reverent wonder.

And how she scorns the lady birch That stands so close beside her; Hor head she tosses, waves her arms,

A tree justifie a feather! Let - stick it in our hars, you know, And march down all together!" They swarm the raspberry bushes through;

They trend the thistles under; They gather round the trembling tres, Intent on scarlet plunder.

Like a beleaguered city; They bend and break with feet and hands— The jubilant landitti!

Then off they march in scarlet line, And share through all the meadow;
But the birches droop their glistening leaves,
And serven her with their shadow.

-dann C. Brussett, in St. Nicholas for November.

How Pussy Died. One day in the early spring a little girl went with her father to a bazar. She had three shillings to spend, and wondered very much what she could find to buy. And she bought a tiny, wee kitten, with a blue ribbon round

One morning, two or three months see him any clear night. turned into summer, and when Pussy's life was chiefly spent in playing about the garden, or sleeping in the warm sunshine, two little girls were standing near an open window. It was 8 o'clock. and breakfast was not ready, so they were watching the happy birds as they flew past, singing, and thinking about their nests. It was the little girl who had bought the kitten, and a sister, only three years older than herself.

All of a sudden a terrible loud noise was heard quite close to the window. which frightened her so much that the younger began to cry; and the elder child would have cried, too, if she had little sister.

"Don't cry, darling," she whispered; comforting her little sister with gentle | getting in and out of the carriages. words, she looked once more out of the window, and her eye caught sight of next garden. It was Pussy. But what made her walk in that old way, dragging her leg and twisting herself

What should you have done, little quite went away from his face, and he boy or girl, who reads my story? I will smiled and said, "Ah, yes! I too love tell you what this little girl did. She the Lord Jesus." held her lips quite tight together, that her sister, "I must go away for a few to him about the "Comforter," and will be for the people—that is to say, minutes, darling," and then she ran about God being "the God of all comforter and for God—that is to say, down into the garden. And the thought fort and consolation. that filled her mind as she went was,

Into the garden she ran, and all about I think he said. she looked, and at last, under the green bush where she had so often lain bask-ing in the pleasant sunshine, the child man said; and mamma told him she saw Pussy lying stiff and still. She had crawled to her own little sunny bed to die! She did not mew, or seund, only one leg moved a kind man, and came to see what was the matter. He took up Pussy in his

"She is dead," said the gardener; " what shall I do with her?" Then a thought came into the child's mind, "If we do not hide her quite away, sister will wish to see Pussy, and that will cause her much grief." At the bottom of the garden flowed the river, wide and still. "Put her in there," she said, looking up to the gardener.

And down the path where Pussy had often played so merrily, and the children had laughed to watch her jumping and skipping in the sunshine, she was carried now, for the last time. The kind gardener tied a stone round her kind gardener tied a stone round her neck, and put her very gently into the river, and the water closed over her. "Good-bye, Pussy." Then the child turned, and went slowly and sadly into the house. Her little sister had come down to breakfast; she had forgotten like boot the gran and was full of fun all about the gun, and was full of fun and merriment. The heart of the other child was sad; but there was joy in it, too, for she said to herself, "I have too, for she said to herself, saved little sister from a great grief; she must know about Pussy soon, mother will tell her; but she will not feel the pain that I felt when I saw her

Little children, this is a true story. Let us try to be like that little girl, and save each other from pain. It will help us to bear trouble, and will lighten our own sorrow. And God will bless was to take the subject from life. Still, our own sorrow. And God will bless was to take the subject from life. Still, home consumption. The three Protesus if we try, for in the Bible it is said: we shall be glad to see the last Virginia tant cantons are richerthan the ten or Bear ye one another's burdens, and sculptor succeed.

so fulfill the law of Christ."-Children's

Legends and Superstitions. Traditions, legends and superstitions, losely linked as they often are, remain very distinct in themselves and in their influence. A tradition may be true; a legend is not only untrue, but improbable; and a superstition is a foolish be-lief in the supernatural and impossible. rection-day; Epimenides slept fiftyseven years; a Christian priest sleeps
sin St. Sophia till the Turk shall be cast
onto the base-burner and gently applied the foundation for a
shine. He remarked that it was a very
onto three Robenian miners sleeps
shine. He remarked that it was a very
onto three Robenian miners sleeps
shine. The bargain was closed, and the
negro slid up to the base-burner and
gently applied the foundation for a
shine. He remarked that it was a very
onto three Robenian miners sleeps
shine. The bargain was closed, and the
negro slid up to the base-burner and
gently applied the foundation for a
shine. He remarked that it was a very
onto three Robenian miners sleeps
should be cast
of the simplest laws of acoustic science.
The great dray-horses of a London
The great dray-horses of a London
sounds or pulsations in the simplest laws of acoustic science.
The property of the simplest laws of acoustic science.
The great dray-horses of a London
shine. He remarked that it was a very
shine. He rem in St. Sophia till the Turk shall be cast out; three Bohemian miners sleep in the heart of the Kuttenburg; and Rip Van Winkle slept twenty years in Kaatskills. In the great hills of Thur. ingia still sleep Frederic Barbarossa and his six knights. A shepherd once penetrated into a long winding cave in found the seven all asleep, the Emperor's red beard having grown through the marble table. The noise of footsteps awakened him, and he asked : "Do the ravens still fly over the mountains?

"Yes," replied the shepherd, "they marked:

"Then we must sleep another hundred years," answered the monarch, and turned again to rest. In Switzerland three William Tells sleep in a cave. A brave boy once

"What o'clock is it?" asked the third Tell. "Noon," replied the lad.

"O dear! the time has not yet come," said Tell, and he lay down again. There are many superstitions about the man in the moon, and almost every country in the world has a story about In New England the nurses tell the children that this man was found by Moses gathering sticks on a Sabbath, and that, for being so wicked, he was doomed to reside in the moon till

the last day.
"If you don't believe it," they say, 'look in the Bible. It is all told in the fifteenth chapter of Numbers." The Germans have the tale this way.

Ages ago there went one Sunday mornslung it on his staff, east it over his shoulder, and started for home. On his way he met a minister, all in his bands and robes, who asked him: "Don't you know, my friend, that it

is Sunday on earth, when all must rest from their labors?" "Sunday on earth, or Monday in heaven, it is all one to me!" laughed the woodman. "Then bear your burden forever,"

said the priest; "and as you value not

man and woman, and the story goes hour of Grecian triumph .- Detroit that the former threw brambles at peo- Free Press. ple going to church, and the latter made nights of winter they will point out the man carrying his bundle of thorns, and

Dodge, in St. Nicholas for November. The White Flag.

the woman her butter-tub.-N. S.

A few weeks ago, dear children. I read a paper in the Christian about railway flags, which made me think of something which happened many years

not been too busy trying to comfort her | traveling one day to Manchester with my mamma. journey in order to reach the place to "it is only Tom in the next garden which we were going, but all was new to shooting; he won't hurt us." Still me, and I liked to watch the people Mamma gave little books to all our fellow-passengers, and I was very much something moving on the grass in the interested in watching the different ways in which the little books were received.

about? She had been shot! No one Crewe) an old man got into the carriage. be exhausted;" that "we can get a was there to tall the child, but as she lead a nice face, and looked both looked she knew in a moment that happy and sad, and I wondered what the gun that had just gone off, and looked she knew in a moment that happy and sad, and I wondered what the gun that had just gone off, and looked both looked she knew in a moment that happy and sad, and I wondered what the present form, and the future there is a fatal inter
| Crewl) an old man got into the carriage. Be exhausted, this we can get a looked both looked both looked both looked both looked she knew in a moment that happy and sad, and I wondered what the present ship in a fog. But there was no check-laid the foundation of the present ship in a fog. But there was no check-laid the foundation of the present ship in a fog. But there was no check-laid the foundation of the present form, and the future there is a fatal interthe gun that had just gone off, and frightened them so much, had shot lit-When mamma gave him a little book, and spoke to him of Jesus, the sad look

she might not cry, and said softly to look on his face, for she said something The United States of Europe. The end

Then I saw the old man bend forward "Oh, I am glad little sister did not see and tell her that only the week before his wife died; "fallen asleep in Jesus," the approach of war—war about re-

"I should like to tell you semething would like very much to hear about her.

station on the line," he said; and my very little. Not far off was the gar-dener, busy mowing the grass. He was a dow of our parlor, and watch me waving out for a lady whom he met on the sidethe different colored flags as the trains walk. She might be crowded into the came in. We both loved the Lord gutter for all he would care, unless he Jesus, and used often to speak to- happened to be acquainted with her, gether of him we loved so dearly, and of his great salvation. She was an inenough. The story is told of an Enghis great salvation. She was an in- enough. valid, and at last began to droop rap-lish girl in Berlin, who at last rebelled against the indignity of being compelled idly. One evening she called p. 1

I am very nearly at my journey's end.'
And that night my wife died."

I cannot remember any mere of the old man's story, dear children; but whenever I see the white flag waved, I think of the evening at the little wayside station, where the sick woman's earthly journey was ended, and in perfect safety she went home to God. Would there be a white flag or a red flag held out to-night if you were called to your journey's end, dear child?-The

A New York paper says "a Virginia sculptor is to make a bust of Captain John Smith." It is really curious what a liking these Virginia artists have for this subject. Over two hundred years ago, a Virginian named Pow Hatton attempted to bust Captain Smith, and had the advantage of later artists, as he had the advantage of later artists, as he amount to \$58,000,000 annually above

The Champion Stove Petisher.

Since the death of Reason Davis, several years ago, Sundown Smith has claimed to be the champion stove-polother day a Gratiot street merchant pleases to put it forth, fished his coal stove out of the cellar and I saw, lately, a sma idol of the Emperor Decius, sleep on, flection of a mirror for about twenty-five Van Winkle slept twenty years in Kaatskills. In the great hills of Thurseemed to him that stove polish spread money was in his pocket and he didn't is fearful indeed, if it were used against, say anything. When he had a good instead of for, the service of man, and sical, because the human voice in speakthe heart of the mountain, and there thick coat on he seized his broom, took it may help us to treat him with greating gives a kind of irregular vocaliza-

around and went for the stove-door like a tornado, shutting his eyes and breathing hard and calling to the small boys good condition, while those of many of to stand away if they did not want to the English cavalry regiments were dying the loudest crash of the orchestra worked desperately for nine or ten min- animals. We shut them up in stifling conversation that was not intended to

walked around the stove, and as the very greatly by admitting more air and crowd began to jeer at him he got mad light. and shouted:

And he kneeled down, uttered a whoop!" which sounded far up and towel on a clothes-line with a nor'-

wester blowing. "Can't make him shine, eh ?-whoop! -never heard of Sundown Smif, eh?whoop !" he shouted, but after awhile he paused. There was a new light in his eye. He got up, rubbed his hand over the stove, looked at his hand, and then, without saying a word or replying to a question, he picked up his "kit" and slid across the road into an alley, Sunday on earth, you shall have Monday in heaven till the great day."

Thereupon the speaker vanished, and his face wearing such a look of contempt his face wearing such as look of con

outter on Sunday. In the clear, cold Four Distinguished Men Predict a Eu-

ropean War. Father Hyacinthe and Victor Hugo Europe and elsewhere. Mr. Disraeli predicted that the war would be a religious one, and that it would convulse the globe. The Pope described the impending struggle as one between the armies of the Archangel Michael and When I was a very little girl I was the hosts of Satan. According to the prognostication of Father Hyacinthe, the coming war will be three-fold, and will include a fearful conflict between popular rights and the power of capital, in which the combatants will tear each other to pieces. According to the vati-cination of Victor Huge, the great and inevitable encounter is to be "between two principles, republic and empire." He says that "we have before us-in Europe-a series of catastrophes which At last at one station (I think it was engender each other, and which must position;" that the "Kings must exfor peace." There must surely be something in the atmosphere of Europe ligion, republicanism, and the rights of

human nature.

Not Gallant. A painful feature of Continental life is the lack of gallantry on the part of gentlemen toward ladies—outside the drawing-room, of course. In Germany "One evening she called not to make way for every man she met. She determined that she would yield no longer. She had scarcely began her Jesus. It will not be a red flag, for first promenade after announcing her there is no danger; and it will not be a green flag, for, thank God, there is no doubt; but it will be a pure white flag, for all is perfect safety and peace, and I am very nearly at my journey's end.'

And that night my wife died!'

I mist promenade after announcing her resolution, wheu she found herself opposite an astonished gentleman, who had suddenly stopped for fear of running over her. He evidently expected her to turn out for him; but she held her to turn out for him; but she held her place. At last, with a bewildered leok from his great blue eyes, he spoke:
"I am waiting." Instead of answering
"So am I," she gave up the contest and walked around the obstruction. She should have been an American girl just at that moment. Imagine one of our smart Yankee maids being so easily disconcerted.

SWITZERLAND. - Recent statistics show that of 485,000 households of Switzerland, 465,000 nouseholds of Switzer-land, 465,000 possess landed property, and of the entire population of 2,400,-000, about 500,000 only have no landed possessions. About one person in twenty lives by alms, while in England twelve Roman Catholic cantons.

The Strength of the Horse. We are so completely in the habit of regarding the horse as a docile slave, expected to minister to our necessities isher of Michigan, and he has held his | with uncomplaining complaisance-unmedal through many hot contests. Ho resisting generally under ill treatment. goes for a stove like a Texas steer for often half-killing himself by struggling a red necktie, and when he leaves it to drag loads beyond his powers, that there is a shine on it which makes the we are apt to forget the tremendous owner's heart swell with pride. The strength which he can exert if he

est and charm; the last is always a blight, wherever it may settle. The world abounds in wild an always a store boy to clean it and the boy greened are strong men.

Hanoverian troopers in the Peninsular its explanation. The same effect may war were able to keep their chargers in be noticed in concerts where silly peoseam of his coat widened rapidly. He themselves, were of their far superior ence was once amused to hear a bit of utes, and then he opened his eyes in stables, with no fresh air, and with be public. The organ pealed through He looked at the blacking, then bles in London has been diminished in butter!"

The courage which horses will show "Can't shine dat stove! Can't make in a charge during a battle; the teming an old man into the forest to cut dat base-burner reflect the morning per, when in a mob (the good-natured wood. When he had made a bundle he rays of de sun! Can't I do dat?' their horses, so as to disperse a crowd by mere force of the terror of their down, and made that broom fly like a heels, or the switching of their tails, without doing any harm to man, woman or child); the intelligence with which a horse, who is set to move whole lines of trucks and carriages at a railway station, understands the complicated commands made to him by word and sign, all show powers and qualities of which, at present, we make but very

indifferent use. wee kitten, with a blue ribbon round its neck. She carried it home herself, and puss grew fat and merry, and her little mistress loved her dearly.

One morning two or three morning. ee him any clear night.

In Norway they think they see both a line condition of the crowd slowly dispersed. It was an ceedings in the Assemblies of 1848 shire, in 1826, and William Manning, ist congratulated him on his escape Prince Pierre Bonaparte rushed up to

occasion Count Keranflech, a Breton all others previously having been member, emptied his glass of sugared pushed from behind. Obed Hussey. have joined Mr. Disraeli and the Pope in prophesying the approach of a tremendous war, which shall rage all over the tribune to shake his fist at him; of Rockbridge, Va., now of Chicago, in and on a third occasion MM. Victor Hugo and Baroche had a bout of billingsgate, which was only stopped by the disputants being forcibly hustled out of the Chamber by their friends through open doors. But the most memorable affray occurred one afternoon during the debate on the Conscription bill, while the Marquis de tion into general use.

The oldest threshing-machine (except the antiquest) was made by Michael Menzies, in 1732, or perhaps at the same time by Tull, consisting of Querhoent, another Breton, was speaking on the Conservative side. 'Don't talk like an old woman!' suddenly shouted M. Doutre, member for the Rhone. 'Who is the imbecile who said Rhone. 'Who is the imbecile who said the poble Marouis. It is hard work to beat enny organization that the proble Marouis. It is hard work to beat enny organization to the stollar than the proble of the proble Marouis. It is hard work to beat enny organization to the stollar than the problem of the problem stopping short. Whereat half a dozen the Mecklenburg thresher. The maof M. Doutre's friends roared together, 'We all say it; it's you who are an imbecile.' This brought the whole Assembly to their legs, and M. Dupin's and down. Finally, in 1785, Andrew sides had clambered over their desks parallel to the axis, that carried the and spoke to him of Jesus, the sad look quite went away from his face, and he smiled and said, "Ah, yes! I too love the Lord Jesus."

I the Lord Jesus."

Joseph Him a little book, position; that the "Kings must explain to the axis, that carried the and invaded the floor of the house, separation of the people will result in federation and fraternity. He thus closed his prophecy of the "Universal the Lord Jesus."

Joseph Him a little book, position; that the "Kings must explain to the axis, that carried the and invaded the floor of the house, separation of the people will result in federation and fraternity. He thus closed his prophecy of the "Universal Fatherland:" "The solution is this: would give me a pistol, I would fire it would give me a pistol, I would fire it would give me a pistol, I would fire it would give me a pistol, I would fire it would give me a pistol, I would fire it would give me a pistol, I would into that pack of wild beasts!' 'Wild system. beast yourself ! and I call you to order, sang out M. Dupin, beside himself. but this only increased the tumult, for the whole Right, turning on the President like one man, vociferated, 'Vous nous insultez, Il nous faut des excuses ! M. Dupin saw it was time to suspend the sitting, and groped about for his hat, but as he lived in the building of the Assembly, and had only a few passages to cross to reach the chamber, he usually came bareheaded, and the hat with which he used to quench parliamentary fires was a dusty old property, which lay under the desk. For some

cause, however, as yet unexplained, the emblera of peace was not found this time, and the President bawling distractedly, 'Lend me a hat, some one !' a wild scene of confusion ensued. The Right, wishing to force M. Dupin to apologize, rushed to both staircases of the platform to prevent any member from handing the President a hat; the members of the Left, who wished the sitting to be suspended, tried to carry the staircase by storm. At last, an imaginative Republican, putting a bundle of papers inside his headdress to give it weight, flung it at the President's feet; and M. Dupin, catching it up, planted it triumphantly on his head, and declared the sitting suspended, adding with intense feeling and loud enough to be heard by the reporters, 'Ah! tas d'animaux!'"

MR. BENNETT, of the Herald, having offered to pay one-fourth the cost of an expedition to discover the North Pole. on condition that the rest of the press throughout the country should pay the other three-fourths, Mr. Murat Halstead, of the Cincinnati Commercial, 'raises". Mr. Bennett, and offers to give a million dollars for a Polar expedition, provided every editor in the country will add a thousand dollars to the fund.

THERE is a temperance society upon an extremely accommodating plan in California. No member is permitted to drink anything excect wine, beer, and cider, save when "laboring under a sense of discouragement," and then whisky is allowed.

Awkward Revelations of Acoustics.

A Boston musical journal calls attention to some applications of a rather obscure principle in acoustics, which it will be well to bear in mind when talk-

ing in neisy places.
While walking through one of the retired streets of Cambridge a short time since we met a carryall coming in the opposite direction. In it were two persons having a very animated conversation. The ancient vehicle rattled along with much clatter, but every word blight, wherever it may settle. The world abounds in wild and marvelous stories that are believed in by the uneducated. For instance, in almost every country there are legends about long-sleepers. According to them, long-sleepers. According to them, get up and dust and never come near to give some sort of direction to their ily secrets in a less public manner. Charlemagne sleeps in Hess, seated on that store again. The stove was wheelhis throne, with crown on head and swerd in hand, waiting till Antichrist came along, out of a job. He took a shall come: the seven youths of Ephe. shall come; the seven youths of Epheloek, made a mental calculation, and ners, but they could not moderate the auditor. Of course we assumed our sus, who refused to bow down to the said he'd make that stove put on the reidol of the Emperor Decius, sleep on, flection of a mirror for about twenty-five to stop at the door of his own stable. their faces fresh as roses, till the resur-

seemed to him that stove polish spread child. The strength of the neck, or each other and destroyed their progress remaining in San Francisco, where I out a good deal on that stove, but that the heels, or the teeth of such a beast, through the air. The voices of the a long breath and went in. He brushed er respect to hear how powerful, and, at up and down, sideways, diagonally, and times, how savage an animal a horse and obstructed, traveled further, and of the Missouri river. My partners and various other ways, and the broom can be. We have much to learn in our reached an unwilling listener, who was myself had discovered a quartz ledge seemed to just glide around without an treatment of him. An Arab will make partially beyond the influence of the and were sinking on it in hopes of find effort. After ten minutes' work without result, Sundown paused and reout result, Sundown paused and remarked:
"Whar's dat shine, eh? Didn't know dat Sundown Smif was here, did ye? S'posed it was sum common stoveblacker, eh?"

He took upanother broom and danced He took upanother broom and danc meet the fate of Pompeii, and be buried under a cloud of dust. The grease held it down. The sweat trickled down Sundown's cheeks, and the rent in the back of the English eavily regiments were dying the londest crash of the formestra or organ they talk sweetly on, only to down, when I was fathed as the rent in the back or organ they talk sweetly on, only to down, when I was fathed by a strange ing the londest crash of the formestra or organ they talk sweetly on, only to down, when I was fathed by a strange in organ they talk sweetly on, only to down, when I was fathed by a strange in organ they talk sweetly on, only to down, when I was fathed by a strange in organ they talk sweetly on org mazement.

"Dis yer's powerful curus," he nature hardy creatures, belonging to as it sometimes will, indulged in a re-

> A History of Mowing Machines. The oldest mowing machines, though very rude, were used by the Gauls. A cart, having blades arranged in front, was pushed forward into the grain by oxen hitched on behind, and thus cut

founders of the present style of maof Rockbridge, Va., now of Chicago, in 1835 improved the Manning and Husshe now and then indulges in phe these at the London Exposition, in 1851, was the signal for their introduc-

chine of James Wardropp, of Ampthell,

Chinese Students. Two Chinese students were recently admitted to Yale College, scientific department. They passed the examination most creditably, and gave promise of superior scholarship. There are now sixty Chinese students supported by their government in Connecticut and Massachusetts. Thirty came two years ago, and thirty arrived a year since, and thirty more are expected in about a fortnight. So far their deportment has been excellent and their progress quite remarkable. The students are placed at first in cultured families, two in a place, where their first aim is the mastery of our language. They are all under strict supervision, and spend each from two to four weeks a year at the "Headquarters" of the Chinese Educational Commission, in Hartford, where they are carefully examined as to their habits and progress. Scattered in some twenty or thirty different towns, these boys have everywhere been favorites. The kindness with which they have been treated has been very gratifying to the commission here and to the Chinese government at home, -Boston Traveller.

Smelling His Breath. Scene—Brown's parlor in Springfield, Mass.—Brown, hat in hand, just got home from a walk with his eldestenfant terrible. Mrs. Brown : " Now, John, I smell your breath; you've been drinking again." "No-no, my dear, you—hic—allus had a sharp nose. I—

A woman in England, named Betsey tunder a Letherton, has reached the extraordinaand then ry age of 111 years. Her mental and joyful over the big prices their tobacco
crop of this year is bringing.

A Cougar's Leap.

An Eastern tourist read to his companion the following newspaper para-

graph:
"The cougars are killing a great many sheep in Washington Territory."
"In New York," said he, "they protect their sheep from those insects by rubbing tar on their noses; it keeps the cougars from going into their nos-

A Sacramento man, who was down here attending the pioneers' celebration, heard what he said, and remarked "One of them once attacked me, and I am of the opinion that tar on my nose would not have been of much benefit to

"I was not aware they troubled men." "They have got to be pretty hungry before they will do so."

The pioneer then informed the tourist that he was laboring under a mistake, and told him that a cougar was a ferocious animal, not a sheep insect. He complied with the request to re-late the particulars of his encounter with one of them, and commenced by

saying: "I suppose it was the spirit of adventure which brought me here twentyfive years ago that prevented me from could have amassed a fortune, and made me the 'Wandering Jew' of the many widely-spread mining regions. I was among the first that went to the newly-

get a drill sharpened, I stopped to rest under the shade of a large pine tree. I had placed one end of the drill on the ground, and was in the act of sitting was open and his eyes shone like fire-

"Men who lead lives fraught with danger, in moments of great peril think rapidly. The thought flashed to amazement.

"Dis yer's powerful curus," he growled as he gazed at de door. "I temperate climates, and used to exposure. It has been found that the morning of the present all the place where I thought his breast

would come. "When I recovered enough from the shock to realize my condition, I found myself on my back with the carcass of the monster on top of me. For some ing, Sallie?" "Yes, and the teacher time I thought my arms were broken; says I am an apt pupil, as I draw more on finding they were not, I managed inferences, insinuations, admirers, and on the heads. A system of six rotating scythes was made by Joseph Boyce in 1799, and an attempt to use the same principle was made by Gompretz and Mason, in 1852. In 1811-1815, Smith, of Deans, once brought out a machine in which a short vertical revolving in which a short vertical revolving the street on the same principle was made by Gompretz and Mason, in 1852. In 1811-1815, Smith, of Deans, once brought out a machine in which a short vertical revolving the street of the same principle. The same principle was made by Gompretz and Mason, in 1852. In 1811-1815, Smith, of Deans, once brought out a machine in which a short vertical revolving the same principle was made by Gompretz and Mason, in 1852. In 1811-1815, Smith, of Deans, once brought out a machine in which a short vertical revolving the same principle was made by Gompretz and Mason, in 1852. In 1811-1815, Smith, of Deans, once brought out a machine in which a short vertical revolving the same principle was made by Gompretz and Mason, in 1852. In 1811-1815, Smith, of Deans, once brought out a machine in which a short vertical revolving the same principle was made by Gompretz and Mason, in 1852. In 1811-1815, Smith, of Deans, once brought out a machine in which a short vertical revolving the same principle was made by Gompretz and Mason, in 1852. In 1811-1815, Smith, of Deans, once brought out a machine in which a short vertical revolving the same principle was made by Gompretz and Mason, in 1852. In 1811-1815, Smith, of Deans, once brought out a machine in which a short vertical revolving the same principle was made by Gompretz and Mason, in 1852. In 1811-1815, Smith, of Deans, once brought out a machine in which a short vertical revolving the same principle was made by Gompretz and Mason, in 1852. In 1811-1815, Smith, of Deans, once brought out a machine in which a short vertical revolving the same principle was made by Gompretz and Mason, in 1852. In 1811-1815, Smith, of Deans, once brought out a machine in which were a same principle was made by Gomp cylinder carried a knife on its lower entered his mouth, passed down his end; but all these rotating machines throat and came out near his backbone. have proved impracticable. Robert It was a long time before I fully rehave proved impracticable. Robert It was a long time before I fully re-Meares, in Frome, in Somersetshire, established, in 1800, the shear principle broken his fall, and the monster had drinkin' for a monf, I couldn' feel mo'

and 1849. He says: "On one occasion, of Plainfield, N. J., in 1832, were the from a horrible death, and admitted that a man's life would be lost on such the hemicycle under the galleries and chine. Manning was the first to attach an occasion, if he had nothing but tar boxed an antagonist's ears; on another the draught at the end of the machine, on his nose to defend himself with,—

Natur never makes any blunders; sey machine, and the appearance of nomena, just for the fun ov the thing. The generality of Amerikans travel simply to spend their munny. A live Yankee iz like a trout, oneasy

in or out ov the water. Thoze who hunt after human happiness, don't bag much game. Natur iz generous, but she iz also

generally is accidental, too. Keep still, mister, and no one ever suspekt that yn are a phool. Dandys hav pretty mutch run out ; i

hain't seen but one or two in the last 10 years. I hav sed it before, and think it will bear repeating, that you kan't make a whissell out ov a pig's tail without spileing a respektabel tale, and getting a kussid poor whissell.

The eazyest things to do are often the last things attempted. It iz man's natur to fall, and we should not be surprized when we see him do it. I hav drank whiskee, but I kan't help

but blame the man who made it, reprove the man who sells it, and despize the man who drinks it. I konsider all profeshuns that are honest honorable enuff, but I hav thought that a traveling korn dokter wuz the last one I should adopt for the

sake ov glory.

If a man exceeds me in politeness he iz a better man than I am for the time

Yu mite az well undertake to outtalk an echo az to outtalk a woman. - Josh Billings.

Hygiene for the Aged. In one of his recent clinical lectures at Guy's Hospital London, Dr. Haber-

shon referred to the case of an old man who died simply from the shock produced by going out into the cold and fog, which, though only an inconveni-ence to people generally, was sufficient to lead to a fatal result in one whose circulation had become enfeebled, and whose vital force had so early lost its power. Dr. Habershon also alluded to an instance of longevity of which he had been informed by a gentleman—the case being the latter's mother, who had died at the age of 102, and who, during the winter months, used to refuse to get up, saying that she was warm only in bed. To this uniform warm temperature the fact of her great age was doubtless owing, and Dr. Habershon you—hic—allus had a sharp nose. I—
(desperately)—you must smell the bay
rum the barber put on my hair. I went
into a barber-shop; didn't I, sonny?"
"Yes, ma'am, you bet. Pop told me
to stand outside and suck that stick o'
candy while he got shaved, an' he went
o'dock in the more many of them,
also, who wake up at about 3 or 4 candy while he got shaved, an' he went o'clock in the morning, and it is a good into the shop on Main street, near plan for them to have some nourishment then; otherwise the interval beand money to your purse; it is the careful mending of each week's wash that made like window blinds stand just in- tween the night and morning meals is

Connecticut river farmers are very your best powers to your work that oyful over the big prices their tobacco alone give peace and prosperity to the family.

ON THE CARS.

Hurrying to the city
In the crowded car—
Jumping, joiting, dodging,
Backed by many a jar;
Looking out the window,
Seeking aught to piease,
Finding dust most pienty,
Finding not your ease.

Glancing at the papers,
Taking in the news,
Some new-wrought sensal
Sure to cure the blues;
Taking to your neighbor
Sitting by your side,
Trying hard to alumber,
Doxing while you ride.

Over lefty bridges,
Flying tunnels through
Shooting through the for
What a great ado!—
Running over cattle
Just by way of spice—
Riding on the railway—
Oh, it is so nice!

Whistles always blowing
'Till you're deafened near
Cinders from the smoke-staFilling eye and ear;
Bells forever ringing,
Out of tune and time,
Brakes forever creaking— Brakes forever creaking. Isn't it sublime?

Daily undergoing
Riding on the cars
To and from the city
Fills one's life with ars;
Yet it hath its lesson
With this brief refrain: Life is but the passing Of a railroad train.

Pith and Point. BOND-HOLDERS-Safes. FORGERS-Blacksmiths.

To secure a result, lock it up. A HIGH note-One of a thousand dos-

It is never too late to marry or to mend. LAGER-RYTHMS-The songs of German

tudents. THE material for making game bags-

Gunny cloth. Home stretch—The stretch across the maternal knee.

A very unsatisfactory sort of bread-The roll of fame.

"CURRANT literature" ought to be full of tart sayings. LEIGH HUNT was asked by a lady if

he would not venture on an orange. "Madam," he replied, "I should be happy to do so, but I am afraid I might tumble off." "Mamma, why are orphans the happiest children on earth?" "Why, my

child, they are not. What makes you think they are?" "Because they have no parents to lick 'em." "So you are taking lessons in draw-

allowances than any in the academy. "What sort of a sermon do you like?" said Dr. Rush to Robert Morris, one day. "I like, sir," replied Mr. Morris,
"that kind of preaching which drives a
man into the corner of the pew, and makes him think the devil is after him.'

"FELLOW trabelers." said a colored

with boys; she was too big for that now. But with all imaginable innocence she replied: "Why, grandma, the bigger we grow the better we like 'em." Grandma took time to think

A LITTLE girl was visiting a school with one of her mates where they satg while practicing gymnastics. The chorus ran thus : Be lively, boys, be lively, boyc, Be lively.

But she, not quite understanding the words, took up the tune and sang, We like the boys, we like the boys, We like 'em. AN ALTAB-ATION.

AN ALTAB-ATION.

When Mike was courting Kitty Mill,
He begged—as lovers often will—
In accents softly spoken,
That she one lock of golden hair
From her fair head to him would spare
By way of a love token.
Now Mike and Rit are man and wife—
Their courting's turned to married strife
And a sad difference makes it;
Though still attracted by her hair,
He ne'er now begs a lock che'll spare,
But out in handfuls takes it!

Mr. Curran was once engaged in a legal argument; behind him stood his colleague, a gentleman whose person was remarkably tall and slender, and who had originally intended to take or-ders. The Judge observed that the case under discussion involved a case of ec-clesiastical law. "Then," said Curran, "I can refer your lordship to a high authority behind me, who was once intended for the church, though in my opinion he was fitter for the steeple.

A Ventriloquist's Joke.

There was much excitement, a few nights ago, on the train bound south from Charlottesville, Va. In the palace car was a gentleman who had stepped aboard at Charlottesville with a child muffled from head to foot with shawls. Before the train had gone far. the occupants of the other compartments in the car heard a child's cry, then another. Then came the angry tones of a man's voice: "You are not Charlie; you are Tommy; and if you make any more noise I'll throw you out of the window." "I want to go to mamma. I am her own little Charlie," the child was heard to say. Then blows were heard, and screams, and a passenger said, "It is little Charlie Ross," and a rush was made. The man was dragged from his compartment. and the ladies sprang forward and got their arms about the child. They removed the covering from his face, and found that instead of Charlie Ross they had in their embrace the wooden auto-maton with which the ventriloquist Wyman is wont to amuse the public. The practical joker was Wy aan himself, who was on his way to Lynchburg.

A Hint or Two. It is the penny saved more than the

penny earned that enriches; it is the break that wears the longest; it is the damper closed when the cooking is done that stops the dollars dropping into the coal-bin; it is the gas or low when not in use that gives you pinmoney for the month; it is the care in making the coffee that makes three spoonfuls go as far as a teacupful ordinarily; it is the walking one or six blocks instead of taking a car or omniside the door." Exit Brown just in time to escape a crusade of articles of bijoutry and vertu.

The life of the aged may be considerably prolonged by care in these minutiae.

The life of the aged may be considerably prolonged by care in these minutiae. stant endeavor to improve and apply