IGNOTUS.

Around my couch no friend stands near, No heart beats warm for me; No eye to shed a friendly tear, No word of sympathy.

No hand to feel the ebbing tide So slowly leave my heart; No one to hear, e'en if I cried— Uplifted I depart.

No mother here to press upon My aching head her hand, No lips to speak and whisper "son," No one to call me friend.

Tis hard to die when kindred stand Around to soothe and cheer; But, ah! to die in this strange land, Is harder still to bear.

No marble shaft will mark the spot, Or tell the world my name; By every one I'll be forgot, None know from whence I came.

No gentle one will strew my grave With budding roses fair; But weeds and tangled grass will wave And scent the summer air.

A gentle word above my grave,
Will tell my name, my home;
A name, ah, few would care to have—
It is the name "unknown!"

THE HAUNTED HOUSE.

The house was haunted, All who saw The frequent sign, "To let," said so, And families did oft withdraw Their goods and chattels. That I know.

And yet it seemed if awe bereft, A spot which ghosts might not invade, o when the final tenant left, I flatly came to him and said:

"My friend, you seem with care oppressed, And moving is a last resort, Do gobblins here disturb your rest? Is this a haunted house in short?"

He said-and as he spoke he frowned; guessed it. That's the bothe

here,
We're haunted by a plaguy sound,
That splits the head and frights the ear.

I've hunted up this phantom dire, I understand the horrid din, One neighbor's just got in the choir; The other's learned the violin." -[New York Journal.

THE CRANBERRY SWAMP.

"Of course you know very well, or at your hearing time and again, a man has Dr. Dedling.

"Of course," said Judith; and as she spoke the words a cold chill seemed to creep like ice around her heart.

"If you had consulted me as to your stead [of taking this extraordinary step without advice-

"Yes, I know," hurriedly interrupted Judith; "but it is over and past now, so perhaps we had better not talk about

Dr. Dedling shuddered as he looked around at the dreary winter landscape, including the swamp that extended toward the east.

"Such a place," he said "for a lady to select to live in!"

"It isn't very cheerful, but I have lived here all my life, you know. "The more reason for wanting to ge

rid of it now." Judith was silent. She looked at the blazing logs on the old-fashioned hearth, and tried to keep back the rising tears.

De. Dedling took up his hat. "Then I am to consider our engage ment is at an end?" said he.

"Yes," said Judith. "Good-by," said Dr. Dedling.

"Good-by," responded Judith.

The next moment she was alone with the logs, and the crickets chirping on the bearth. It was just a month to-night since

they had buried Old Miles Gray out of doctor. sight, and Mrs. Pytchley, Judith's eldest sister, who had married a New Dedling, with dignity. York grocer, had boldly declared that it was high time the old man took himself off the stage of this world, and was much disappointed to find that a thou sand dollars in gold represented all his wealth, with the exception of the cranberry swamp |near the house; and this property, by the terms of the will, was to be divided between his two nieces, Judith Gray and Martha Pytchley, as they themselves might agree.

"I'll take the ready money; what could I do with three or four miles of cranberry swamp?" said Mrs. Pytchley. "Or, what could Judith do with it either?" said Hubart Pytchley, who sat whittling a pine stick by the fire.

"I dare say she could manage very nicely. I've heard my Uncle Miles say that he sold sixty dollars' worth of cranberries one year out of the swamp. said Mrs. Pytchley.

"Humph!" grunted her husband.
"And that's legal interest on a thousand dollars, you know," added his wife. "What do you say, Judith?" "It makes no difference to me," said Judith, very quietly.

"It does to me, then, because Hoboart's business is in the city, and we could do nothing with a lot of swampy land down here.

So Mrs. Pytchley took all she could get and went back to the grocery; and young Dr. Dedling, who had calculated retary of the E- Railroad. on five hundred dollars to fit up an fortune away.

"A set of sharpers!" cried he, with

disgust. 'Stop, Dr. Dedling!" said Judith coloring up. "You forgot that you are speaking of my sister and her husband." "But they have no right to impose on

you thus," exclaimed the doctor. "I agreed to the plan without a re-

Dr. Dedling shrugged his shoulders. "In that you showed your lack of sense! If you had no regard for your- as fourteenth mortgage bonds." self you might have had some for me. "Was it my money you wanted?"

asked Judith, stung to the quick. Dr. Dedling colored.

into consideration," he said.

age, and as he passed the brilliant windows of the little tavern, he paused, remembering the bitter cold of the winter air, the frosty influence of the

"I may as well go in and warm myself," thought he

Mine host met him with a cheery air. "Walk in, doctor, walk in! said he. 'Not that room," Dedling mechanically turned toward the apartment he usually entered. "The railway committee is you?" sitting there.'

'The railway committee!" echoed Dedling. "You don't mean that they are taking any steps about the old idea of building a railway between here and nice?" Glassville ?!

"Yes, I do," said the landlord. "It's a committee of rich capitalists, as are building factories close to the falls; don't say I mentioned it, doctor, bebut it's to go right through old Miles Grey's cranberry swamp, the railway And the chairman is going to offer Miss Judith five thousand dollars in clean, hard cash for her share in it."

Dr. Dedling started. "Five thousand dollars!" he said

Could it be true? If so, what a fatal

bride who could bring the rich portion of a cranberry swamp as her wedding dower. If he had known this half an hour-one little half hour ago!

"Don't fret about him, Judith dear, he isn't worth it!" urged honest Marmaduke Redfield, who had stopped on his way to the postoffice to bring a mes sage from his mother. "He was always a pretentious sort of a fellow, all for outward show, with a hard heart and a shallow nature."

Judith glanced up at the clumsy hard-handed farmer, and wondered that she had never before seen what a true face and what clear, frank eyes he had.

"I loved him-once," she faltered. "Forget him, Judith," pleaded Redfield; and she began seriously to think least I am certain I have remarked in that she would at least try to do so. "Come over to our house and stay with his own fortune to look to," said young mother. It is rather lonesome for you here, for the present, at least. Spring will be time enough for you to come back to the cranberry swamp.

Judith thought of Mrs. Redfield's cosy kitchen, with its bright carpet, its winaffairs," the young man went on, "in- dows lined with geraniums, and its shrill-voiced canary hanging over the work-table.

"Do you think that your mother would be willing to be troubled with such a guest as I?" , she asked hesita-

Duke Redfield's face was radiant. "Dear Judith, vou'd be as welcome as the flowers in May.'

The next day Mrs. Redfield came over in the old farm carryall to claim her guest, and the swamp was left to its dreary desolation and the driving snows of January.

Scarcely three weeks had elapsed when young Dr. Dedling came to Redfield farm in his new gig, with the old roan horse, which really made quite a fine appearance when you did not hurry him, and he was free from a visitation

commonly known as the "heaves."
"There ain't nobody sick here," said Julius, the hired man, who was spliting wood at the side of the house.

"No, I know it," said Dr. Dedling; 'I want to see Miss Grey.' "Miss Grey ain't no ways ailin' as I

know of, persisted Julius, testing the edge of his ax and staring hard at the "I have called as a friend," said Dr.

persisted the doctor. a prodigious pine knot down from the further trouble." pile, and preparing himself for a stu-

"Nobody at home?"

claimed Julius. "To church, man? Why, it's Tues-

'Who said it wasn't?" retorted Julius. are gone to be married!"

"Our Marmaduke and Miss Judith!" Down came the ax upon the end of the pine knot with a crash that made the man of medicine start back.

The new railroad was duly constructed directly across the depth of Miles Grey's cranberry swamp, and five thousand dollars were placed to Mrs. Marmaduke Redfield's account in the nearest national bank; and Mrs. Pytchley thinks dyke contrived to free himself from the she has made a mistake in taking the ladder and assume a perpendicular. money instead of the cranberry swamp take was greater still.

THE FOURTEENTH .- He was the secscratched his head, knit his brows, and office in the village adjoining, broke his drummed on the desk with his fingers, engagement in a pique that Judith but he could not get there. Finally he should so deliberately have flung her rang his bell, and said to the clerk who

> mortgage itself again." 'Yes sir."

"Do you remember the number of the last mortgage?"

"I think it was 13, sir. Yes, sir, I

"Ah! very well. This will be the the painting. fourteenth mortgage, then. It's of no particular account, but if will look better in the stock report to see us quoted more came to the floor with a crash.

lost, and he has also found himself and mishap. "Think ye got the picture? ficer. The dome top is nearly 400 feet walked home. "Are you not sorry that Got a notion that ye saved enough to from the ground, and to even look down you ran away and got lost?" asked the collect the insurance on? If the pic- from behind the railings would make the ato consideration," he said.

And so it came about that the enand reproval. "I wasn't lost." "But | ture is safe," he continued in a subdued average mortal quite dizzy.—[Louisville and melancholy voice, "if the picture is Convier Louisville and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice," "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice," "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice," "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice," "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice," "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice, "if the picture is continued in a subdued and melancholy voice," "if the picture is continued in a subdued and m gagement was cancelled, and Judith nobody knew where you was." "I knew Grey was sitting there alone in wintry where I was myself." That settled it. When they ask for me, tell 'em I am twilight, with hands clasped and head A boy that knows where he is himself gone to that realm, where the measly 15 so as to have her golden wedding one could explain the word circus she are confined to the creek and river by can never get fost.

The Belligerent Head of the Family Attempts to Hang A Picture.

with every evidence of delight and con- with a prodigious kick, Mr. Spoopententment pictured on his face. "Now, my dear, what do you think I've brought foaming.

"I'm sure I have no idea," fluttered Mrs. Spoopendyke. "Please tell me what it is, for I know it is something

unwrapping the package and developing a cabinet photograph of himself cause I only caught a snatch here and like it?" and Mr. Spoopendyke held it catalogue in your ear, you'd only want I calls 'em. Ye see, afore old Grimes there, when I was carrying in the plates; out at arm's length and admired it a tin-type and a row to be an academy hugely.

"Isn't it perfectly splendid?" gulped Mrs. Spoopendyke. "It is the best likeness of you I have ever seen. Did you get it for me?"

"Of course," replied Mr. Spoopendyke, still buried in admiration of his counterfeit. "You don't imagine I got mistake he had made in rejecting a kind of a notion I brought it home to bride who could bring the rich portion kill bugs with, have you? Now where poor pa's picture alone." shall we hang it?"

> Spoopendyke, with her finger to her lips. "Why wouldn't that space between the two windows be a good

"Why wouldn't the top shelf of the pantry be better?" growled Mr. Spoopen-nish funds for a return cargo of silks and dyke. "If you are looking for a place other goods to be purchased in Paris. where the light won't strike it why not The last news from France was that Natween the mattresses! This picture forces to meet the allied armies. and I'm going to put it where the most were in the Bay of Biscay, which we refulgence is calculated to strike it. found swarming with British cruisers

the bed?" suggested Mrs. Spoopendyke, were chased by three British frigates, who began to see that her husband was and the shot from one of them nearly aiming for the chimney, where the reached us; but we outsailed them. painting of her father has hung for One of the frigates continued the chase I can see it whenever I come into the ourselves almost as far south as Bor-

ning a cord through the eyes in the prised to see the Bourbon flag flying back of the frame. "I don't know, The mystery was explained by the pilot though," he continued, as a brilliant who informed us of the battle of Wateridea occurred to him. "You like that loo, which had been fought six weeks place between the two windows best, before. Napoleon at this time (July 26 don't you? I don't know but what that was on board the Bellerophon, off the is a good place for a picture."

Mrs. Spoopendyke, satisfied that she at our breakfast a crowd of beggars had carried her point and saved the gathered before the door and could location sacred to her father.

said Mr. Spoopendyke, with a gleam of traveling then was with the courier, and speculation in his eyes. "We'll hang I rode with him two days and three your father's picture up there and I will nights. The road all the way to Paris be content to take the subordinate place was guarded by Prussian troops, and over the chimney-piece."

aught in her own trap, and made no ined also by the Prussian commandants. further resistance.

Spoopendyke, cheerfully. "Bring me the 8th of August the Russian Emperor, the portable Tower of Babel, and I will Alexandria I., reviewed his troops on fresco this wall with the finest of modern the boulevards. It was said they num-

artistic efforts.' Mrs. Spoopendyke lugged the stepladder up-stairs, and Mr. Spoopendyke, He had fewer decorations on his person having arranged his string, mounted to than some of his officers, and his horse take down the old gentleman's picture was not so richly caparisoned as theirs.

with a view to the proposed removal. "Look out you don't fall, dear," suggested Mrs. Spoopendyke, forgetting Duke of Wellington, the Prince of Orher defeat in her solicitude for her hus-

jumped off the ladder, but her dress endous effort; "there ain't nobody to caught on the step, and down came Mr. clothes, rolling on the carpet and trying "They've all gone to church," ex- to get clear of the ladder that had rolled in great peril, but were mercifully preafter him and mixed itself up with him

so that it was difficult to tell which was

which. "What did you let go for?" yelled They ain't gone to hear service—they Mr. Spoopendyke, trying to get his elbow out of his mouth, and still struggling with the ladder. "Didn't I tell Think I don't know how ye to hold on? to get off a ladder when I get ready? S'pose I want a ladder turned bottom upwards when I want to get down? Take it off! he roared, astisfying himself that he was powerless. want to see a ladder climb up Spoopendyke, stand up against the wall give me a show. Dod gast that ladder!' and with a vicious wrench Mr. Spoopen

some other time."

ladder and holding up her hands for bring the fool-hardy man down. The

Mr. Spoopenkyke turned to hand it manded the stranger to get down. to her, and losing his balance once command was obeyed by the aralist,

Jack has gone off and got himself and he saw a repitition of his former and descended in company with the of-That settled it. When they ask for me, tell 'em I am It was a Detroit girl who married at been married three times, and if any Nearly all the snakes in this

Dr. Dedling plodded home to the vil- MR. AND MRS. SPOOPENDYKE, step ladders do not break in and corrupt? Going to lift that thing off me, or are you going to use it for a tomb-stone? Mark it 'Hic Jacet Spoopendyke,' or take it away before I begin o exert my supernatural strength and "Now, my dear," said Mr. Spoopen- kick it into the realms of eternal bliss, dyke, prancing into the sitting-room where the ladder biteth like a-!" and dyke sent the ladder to the nethermost part of the room and arose to his feet

> "Never mind the pictures, dear," suggested Mrs. Spoopendyke. "You leave it with me and I'll hang them to-morrow.

"Oh, you'll doit," howled Mr. Spoopendyke, whirling on his heel and com-"Look," grinned Mr. Spoopendyke, ing down hard on his own photograph talk about his own doin's, but sence you which he had carefully laid on the floor. 'You are the one to hang it! you for a thing of that kind! If you nicely framed in gilt. "How do you had a wire along your ceiling and a or design!" and with this complicated description of his wife's few failings, Mr. Spoopendyke shot into bed as if he were practicing archery, and nursed his wounds and wrath until he fell

"I don't care," muttered Mrs. Spoop endyke, trying to untie the knot of her shoelace with her teeth. "I don't care.

"I don't know," murmured Mrs. A VISIT TO FRANCE IN 1815 BY AN OC-TOGENARIAN.

The schooner Selby, Capt. John Selby

sailed from New York for Nantes, July

2, 1815, and I was on board as superput it under the carpet, or stick it be- poleon was in Paris marshaling his deep in the blood-red water head first, demands some refulgence to show it off, had favorable winds, and in 20 days Supposing there might be a blockade, "Isn't that a good place, right over we wished to avoid being spoken. We "If you hang it over the bed, until the next morning. When we found deaux, and near the coast. Sailing "Just so," snarled Spoopendyke, run- north, in sight of land, we were sur English coast. The day following the "Best place in the room," giggled Captain and I landed at Painbouf, where dispersed only by throwing a handful of Then I'll tell you what we'll do," sous among them. The most rapid wherever my passport had to be shown Mrs. Spoopendyke saw she had been to the French authorities it was exam-Paris seems to be alive with officers and "Where's the step ladder?" asked and soldiers of different nations, and on bered 50,000. I had a good view of the Czar, an uncommonly fine-looking man In the cavalcade there were the Emperor of Austria, the King of Prussia, the ange, and other notables. I saw at another time the veteran Blucher exercisdling, with dignity.
"Oh," said Julius.
"That's all right," smiled Mr. Spooping his soldiers. My business in Paris was completed in 12 days, and a ride of three days and two nights with the kellock, but it got afoul in the kelp roosting on that bottom round like a three days and two nights with the and fish, and afore I got her clear the "Taint no use," said Julius, rolling hen, and I will get on without any courier brought me to Nantes. We sailed bote was full tew the seats, and by the Mrs. Spoopendyke from Painbouf Aug. 21st, and on the 23d of September, when near the Jersey shore, encountered the terrific and mem-Spoopendyke like a bundle of soiled orable gale which did so much damage at sea and along our coast. We were fair wind, and in the evening anchored at Sandy Hook. The next day was the Sabbath. The morning was lovely, and with a fresh southerly breeze we sailed up the beautiful bay and harbor of New THE PRIVACY THAT ABSORBED WORK-York, and I stepped on the wharf just as the bells were ringing for church, The dreadful storm of the day before "amid the roaring of the sea," and the events of the past 12 weeks-how different from the solemn and delightful services in the house of the Lord! And thus ended my first visit abroad, when

AT THE DOME OF THE CAPITOL.

I was nearly 21.—[Henry Hill.

An unknown man, evidently a stran- I am painting on a sky.' ger and a very daring one, performed a "Let the picture go, dear," coold feat one noon recently at Washington sumed his work. but young Dr. Dedling thinks his mis- Mrs. Spoopendyke. "You can fix it which chilled the blood of every one who witnessed it. He ascended to the But what man who has ever tried to Tribune. "No time like the present!" hissed dome of the Capitol, and, producing a work under fire of an idle lounger with Mr. Spoopendyke, jamming the ladder pair of opera-glasses, mounted the rail- little or no sympathy for his toil will He against the wall and mounting once ing surrounding the dizzy-highted plat- not recognize it as a justifiable one? "Never put off a father-in-law form hundreds of feet above the ground, until to-morrow that you can get away and walked deliberately around the narwith to-day! Now you hold that thing row footing viewing the city and sur- foreign disturbance than he could write river is almost beyond belief. The tight, or you will be apt to be a widow rounding country through his glasses. between this and the time it takes to Several persons in the parks below, who never was a painter yet, who, when he tom lands to the higher grounds, at "William, our road has decided to sweep me up!" and Mr. Spoopendyke witnessed the man spider outlined did good work, did not forget himself especially to the embankments through seeing that his wife had a death grip against the sky like a speck almost in and his surroundings in it, and there up for railways. It is estimated the on the ladder, took the picture from the the clouds, rushed in and told Capt. wall and began to descend cautiously.

'Shall I take the picture, dear?' and he immediately dispatched an ofasked Mrs. Spoopendyke, letting go the ficer to the dome with instructions to officer, upon reaching the top, comwho remarked in a cool manner: "Why, "Got it?" shrieked Mr. Spoopendyke, that's nothing; I am used to that sort of as the ladder again toppled over on him business." He refused to give his name,

pictures cease from troubling and the come when it would do her some good. was the person.

RIDING A BLACKFISH.

Uncommon Adventures, as Narrated by One of the Chronielers.

"You're the man," said one of the listeners, "who killed a whale secondhanded, aren't you?" was asked of Capt. Lish Fliker, champion fighter, around as usual, and asking the custor revivalist and exhorter of all the country ers if they would go out and take the about Booth Bay, Me.

"Well," replied the captain, after he had finished whistling a strain of what is familiarly known as the "No. 2 se- fifty-four places his master usually sup lection," "I am about the last man to plied .- [New York World. put a leadin' question I'm' 'bleeged to say I'm the identical old man, but it wasn't a whale, only a blackfish-wuss. was dead he and I used tew do considerable seining, and he'd abaout all aour ready cash salted daown in nets. One mornin' we'd jest got 'em aout and old Grimes he'd gone off on some chore, when I see somethin' big and black risin' right in the net. Fust I thought it was a whale, then I see it was a blackfish. I was in the dory and the only thing in it was a bit of broken scythe the water, were going from fish to fis that we'd used for cleanin's fish, so I and plunging lances into the monster shoved off and in a minute was along-sides. One big fellow, managing toge side of the critter and him in water not his head to seaward, went away at over six foot. Growin' mad I jest great rate, sometimes below and some hopped aout on tew his back and fetched times on the surface; but he had been him a jab and off he went, a-runnin' high and dry ashore. I aout with the brought ashore again .- [Pall Mall 62 scythe agin and fetched him another zette. hit, and when he ran ashore agin I reached daown and cut his thro't and I got a knock side o' the head that raised felo de se occurred at Trumbull one de me abaout ten foot. I landed knee- last week. Early in the week it was deep in the blood-red water head first, and when I picked myself up I see the not herself. She moped and refusel is critter a-wallowin' off. Grabbing the scythe I jumped on his back and fetched without recognition, and manifested

him another jab, and that settled it." THE BAD EFFECTS OF UNUSUAL DIET. "Yes, I have drunk whale's milk. A would not be driven, even when the aow whale with young kem inter Deer water was turned on. One day she wa Island a spell ago and a hull party of observed to stalk solemnly down to the us tried it jest tew say we had. I was wharf, when arrived, to gaze long an took with a spell that night, and when earnestly into the water. The soldier I was done heavin' ye'd never a known watched her closely, but were not un me. The milk was the richest, sweetest pared for the result. After a while the creamy stuff ye ever see; good for kitten returned to her accustor infant whales, I reckon, but no use ter haunts, moped around, mewed nothin me if I was starvin'. I have been asked to nobody, and kept about until the new a dozen times by these doctors tew ex- day, when she again walked down to the plain my feelin's, and I ain't ever been able tew do it justice. I seems I was seasick on my port side and had a master colic tew starboard, and they was a changin' sides every minute and gittin' mixed. I never think o' the stuff with

out fallin' from grace. "I sell a heap of tinkers tew the factory," continued the old deacon, yanking savagely at a desicated sculpin that had been entangled in the net, Gbut mackerel is gone daown. I hev seen the time when the hull bay was so chock full that the fish'd be pushed aout of the water as ye pulled along. Why," and here he peered around at his listeners as if to guage their limit. 'I was settin' in my bote off Nigger Island one day last August fishin', when I heard a kind o' rushin' sound, and lookin' up I see a black mass o' fish comin' intew the bay, hoppin' and jumpin' jest like they was tryin' to git aout o' the wet. First I knowed, a No. , extry, lept intew my lap, another landed on my head and intew the bote they kem, two or three at a time, so't I hauled in my jib and commenced to clean 'em. But they kept knockin' full and they commin' was and wass. When she mews now she is said the full and they commin' was and wass. time I got it up the oars was buried aout o' sight, and lookin' round I see her chock tew the gunwales and the

minute she settled never see her since.' an incredulous listener.

"Why," said the old man, "the bay was solid. I walked ashore on the fish. -[Cor. Philadelphia Times.

painter, that when he is in the throes Hacket promptly greeted the dangero of labor he admits no one to his room. looking foe with a load from his gui Some one called on him once and knocked. There was no response, but he heard a noise within and kent the he heard a noise within, and kept the with terrible violence, but dropped des rapping up till the door suddenly in the roadway within two feet of them

"You'll excuse me," said the artist, through three inches of aperture, "but ning and tenacity as well as its ferce!"

It measured thirty-seven inches from And he slammed the door and retip to tip and was twenty inches high It reads like a rudeness, doesn't it? A man can no more paint on anything snakes killed near Falls City, Neb., day he is seriously interested in under a ing the late overflow of the Nemal a poem or compose an opera. There were driven by the water from the never was one who could do good work | more than three thousand snakes we under any other circumstances. The killed within a mile of this town majority need privacy for their labor, They were chiefly garter shakes, b like the portrait painter who, when the water moccasins, blue racers and ra mother of a baby sitter said to him:

"Mr. X., why don't you talk to me? was confined in a pasture surroun I'm sure it's very dull here.'

Then take a walk around the block. in his mane. Since my residence be When I work I think of what I am I have traveled nearly all over doing: not of what other people are not county, yet, up to the time of doing."-[New York News.

A middle-aged lady applied to Mr. The overflowed district along the Barnum for the position of circus maha would not average over a manager. When asked about her proficiency she naively replied that she had so many snakes found hiding place

STORIES ABOUT ANIMALS.

A HORSE AS A PAPER CARRIER.

Anderson Dadson has delivered route of newspapers through Pleasan Plains, S. I., every morning for twelv years past, and drives a thoroughbr Indian mustang. Three weeks ago Mr Dadson was taken ill, and sent word his customers that the horse would com papers from the bundle in the horse' pack-saddle. Every morning the mn tang goes alone over the route, and three weeks has only missed two of th

EXCITING WHALE HUNT IN SHETLAND. At West Voe, Dunrossness, on Ser tember 20th, early in the morning, number of six-oared boats were process ing to the fishing when they observed shoal of whales (twenty-eight in num ber) disporting themselves close to Sun burgh Head. They immediately gave chase, and succeeded in driving them all ashore. The scene of slaughter was wild in the extreme. Along the head of the Voe were spread the whales, lashin the water into foam in their death strag gles, while in the midst of the blood and foam the men, wading waist deep i wounded mortally, and he was easily

A CAT'S SUICIDE.

A well authenticated case of feline eat, passed her nearest and dearest strange persistence in getting into the sink, pails and bath-tub, from which sh wharf, deliberately leaped overboard and committed suicide before the eye of the astonished garrison .- | New Lor don Day.

A CAT WORTH HAVING.

A remarkable cat story is affoat i Somerville. The family which owns the cat have lately put in a new refrigerator It is a monster in size and has a spring lock. The servant, while washing the refrigerator the other day, had occasion to get inside. Soon after getting in the wind blew the door to and the sprin lock instantly fastened. The mistre was up several flights of stairs, and th servant yelled herself hoarse in trying to make her hear, but could not. Th servant was terribly afraid of being sul focated. She tried and tried, but coul not open the door anyway. The c beside the kitchen stove left her kitten and rushed up-stairs, mewing as low as she could. The lady left her wor and followed the cat down-stairs, won dering what had happened to the kittens. Putting her paws up to the re frigerator door pussy mewed louder tha ever. It was opened. Out came Mary agin my hands and kem faster, and She swears that the cat saved her life abaout ten minutes the bot was half When she mews now she is listened to to have had quite a reputation for it

ligence before.- Boston Globe. A CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA WILD CAT. Early on Friday morning last M

Hacket, Pennsylvania Railroad Agent at Derry Station, and L. S. Van Dyke, fish aslidin' overboard, and the next of the same place, started on a squin hunt. When about two miles and "But how did you get ashore?" asked half from the village, in the woods, and while they were walking along a road they heard a great commotion in the bushes. Mr. Hacket cautioned his companion to maintain silence, and the two men awaited developments. Present they observed an animal almost as large as a tiger coming toward them with ap They tell of one of the Harts, a parent bloodthirsty purposes. An examination proved it to be a car amount, an animal noted for its cur

pared for stuffing .- [Johnston (Penn SNAKES IN NEBRASKA.

The carcass was skinned and pre

According to science the number tle snakes were also killed. A horse by a wire fence in the overflowed de Replied with more excuse than polite- trict, and when released it was foo that several snakes had taken refu overflow last June, I had fail to see half a dozen snakes all to