Holidays in Alaska.

terspersed with tea-drinking.

with banners of red or white, singing

the story of the manger at Bethlehem.

The stars are made to revolve around a

centre whereon is painted a representa-

tion of a child lying in a supposed man-

ger and surrounded by Mary, Joseph

and the shepherds (who really are not

structed of paper and glass on a light

fying to considerable skill in drawing.

They are illuminated by a candle

Ordinarily the Aleut women wear

hawl over the head when going out,

costumes are transformed, interchanged,

The Ships That Sail Away. I think of the ships that sail away-The white-winged ships that sail away, Freighted with fears and wasted tears, And jovs we gathered for long, long years, For the possible rainy day.

I sleep and dream of the while-winged ships, That glide from the shores of life away! That swiftly glide with the obbing tide, Bearing my joys to the farther side. Into the twilight gray.

Oh, ships that vanish into the past ! Are none to return to the port at last Shall I vainly wait at the seaward gate, Beaten and binised, and scarred by fato, Chilled by the winter blast?

The ships that carry my grief, alas! Have hulls of iron and shrouds of brass! The storm's impact leaves them intact, Though hurled on the jagged rocks of Fact, Where fearful breakers mass! -Portland Transcript

JONES & CO.

A SAN FRANCISCO IDYL.

with as much surprise as though \$1,000 was all the money he had in the bank. I guess pa and ma were pretty rich one time, for when they came to California it was on their wedding-tour, and cost lots-came by the way of New York and Washington and Panama city in a steamboat, and ma brought a maid to wait on her and pa had a servant named Jim; and when we got to California-I say we: I'm only fourteen now; but I was not born then, though that don't matter, I guess-pa had lots of money. I was born at the Lick house, and you ought to see my baby looked at me again, and I guess he clothes. Jones & Co. haven't the kind of goods them was, because Mand has draggled them all to pieces. Maud is the baby. Six years old, Mand is, and chair, and Mr. McLane said: it won't be long before she will be a clerk for Jones & Co. First babies "Well, Flood, what do you think of always have the nicest things. Ma says this young merchant?" And then I knew it was the rich Mr first babies are like second wives. Flood, and I looked into his eyes, and

Well, I am of the opinion that after pa went into his house on Van Ness avenue, he went into stock, whatever that means. Going into stock must be a curious business, and sometimes pa came home looking splendid, and and he kissed me; and Mr. McLane wanted to buy everything, and laughed made a note for ninety days, and I at ma for being so mean and not getting better clothes, and then he wanted to drive in the park and go to the theatre. One day he came home with a brand new carriage and a sr n of long-tail horses, and a coachman and footman. Then sometimes pa came home out the great big twenty-dollar gold and looked very blue, and talked about pieces on the counter. Then I told stocks, and I began to watch pa and him what had happened at the bank, noticed that sometimes when he and when I asked him if he didn't laughed the loudest he looked as if he think I was a pretty good business wanted to cry, and then he sold the woman after all, I guess he felt real horses and then the house, and the fur- ashamed. niture was sent to the auction and ma felt very bad, and pa wasn't like him- it-such lots of carriages and such nice Breezy, or not? Tell me that." self any more and never told me stories ladies kept coming every nor kissed me; and once, when Mand | most all of them traded with me, | won't you, dear?' urged Mr. Breezy, was asleep in his arms he kissed her and pa was just as happy as he could stumbling along after his wife, and and cried, and when I told ma she be. Jones & Co. was making lots of cursing the luck that ever brought him guessed pa did not feel very well, and money. When I took Mr. Flood's to the sea shore. then she cried. After this we went to a money back, I just marched right "I don't know whether I will or

that he was pretty tight up, but it was laughed, and I heard Mr. Flood tell pa didn't have any watch nor any to-day. And then Mr. Flood told me "But you are not used to surf bathsleeve buttons. I didn't seem to notice if I wanted to borrow money again, not ingit, because I saw that maybe he had to go to any other best but come to sold them to pay board; and reard pay his; and thanked him, and Mr. Mo sold them to pay board; and I neard pa his, and I thanked him, and Mr. Mo soo that every preaching, said and ma talk away in the hight, and Lane brought my note canceled by a Mrs Breezy, reaching the edge of the sometimes ma cried, and pa would look | great blue "Paid" stamped across the incoming tide and halting suddenly. in the morning just as if he hadn't slept a wink, and I don't believe he had. & Co." Then I told Mr. Flood that hand." Once it was dreadful. Pa came home when we felt able to send for ma I tipsy; and I never saw ma feel so bad, should come over and borrow some getting worse, and worse, and went to said I should have all the money I to her knees. live in rooms and eat at restaurants; wanted. and pa stayed cut late at nights, and I

And I said, "Oh, a candy store, or a had a store down town, and I was going streamed Mrs. Breezy, swept up to her waist. to school. I told lots of fibs about "Rut you said door store, just such as women keep and little being detained at school, going down

think of it, and when he came home should I see coming into the store that night I asked him if he had thought | but ma. about it, and he said he had not, and I "Have you any pearl shirt buttons, said he had better, and he said he little girl?" said ma. would; and that morning he didn't go out, but stayed at home and wrote mo right square in the eye. a long letter. So next day I went into a store on Polk street, kept by a nice that you, Vevie?"

Ald lady who had a bad husband, where I said, "Beg pardon, ma'am, what they sold everything, and she said in did you want?" And then ma looked French they called it lingerie. I did at me again. not know what she meant, because it I had a store apron on and a small was French, and I asked her if she did | cap like a French girl; and because I

"Do you want to buy a store, little which I slipped my feet, and they made girl?" And I said: "My pa does." me four or five inches taller; and ma And she smiled and said she guessed stared at me, and then laughed and the sheriff would have a store to sell in said: a few das. I said I would tell pa, because a knew Mr. Nunan, the sheriff. store and what a nice one it was, and the counter. He had seen ma come in he had been a dry-goods man once, and he hid. Just as soon as ma went and had a large store, and sold silk out pa jumped up and laughed and dress goods, and velvets and furs, and laces worth more than \$1,000 apiece.

Vieve, and run round the block and get

I don't exactly know what pa did, home before your mother." but I think something "turned up" a I did so, and when ma got home she few days afterward, for I heard him say | was the most surprised person ou ever he had made a "raise;" and he showed saw. We knew this thing wouldn't last, me more than \$1,000 in gold and notes, and so that night we told ma all about and for a day or two he carried them the house of "Jones & Co.," and ma in a side pocket, and mostly kept his kissed pa and said he was a noble felhand over them, for fear they would low, and "just as good as gold," and jump out and fly away; and pa bought that she "never was so proud of him in me some shoes and a hat, and stuff for all her life," and fell to kissing him and aprons, and I made them myself, and I crying and taking on. I never saw ma never saw pa look so happy since ma act so foolish in all her life, and pa said

went away, and one day he said to she was "making love to him over "Vevie, I have bought the store on Polk street, and you are to be my sales. Ma came down to the store to help. At

And sure enough, in a few days we cially when some lady came in she had went into the s ore, and over the door known at the Lick house, but she soon was a great big s an of "Jones & Co." | got over all that and began to make and pa said I was the "Company," And bonnets and we had a millinery store, when I said, "And so, pe, you are and then she insisted upon saving the 'Jones'?" he blushed, and I guess he expense of a separate house, and we didn't like his old friends to know that | moved into a larger store next door with he was selling needles and thread and nice rooms fixed to live in and a nice tape and things. We had two snug show window for bonnets; and little s bed and swept | about, and all of us work, and we are out the rooms and tidied things. At just as happy as the days are long and first pa shut up the store when he had have lots of money. to go down town on business, but after I have never seen Mr. Flood but a little while I tended it, and when once since, when I went down to the there were two customers in the store I | bank unbeknown to pa, and told Mr. waited on one, and it wasn't long before | Flood and Mr. McLane that any time I could make change and sell things al- they wanted to borrow \$1,000 "Jones by, when he were nown town, I tended store, and we had splendid times. We might go down." And then Mr. Flood went out to a nice place across the said, "if all the people he had given street for our meals; I tended store and loaned money to would pay it back when pa went, and pa tended store as I had, he didn't think he would get

One day pa came in and looked dreadfully troubled, and then I said: "Pa, at me and I smiled at him and bowed; ain't I a partner, and don't partners and since then he has been buying all have a right to know everything, and his gloves at the store. I told him I ain't you hiding something about Jones | thought he used a great many pairs of

And then I found out that pa had fast counting money. He is dreadful bought too many things for the store, particular about his gloves, and if there them with a strong guard armed with and that a note for \$1,000 had to be is nobody in the store but me, he is paid, and that's what made ya feel bad. sometimes half an hour picking out just And then I thought and wondered how the kind he wants. I could get \$1,000, and I kept on think. Pahas bought a splendid gold watch which consume over 48 ing over everybody that I guessed had —a real stem-winder; and we— of the weed each year.

\$1,000, and every one that I guessed had | Jones & Co."—have bought a nice rge lot on Governor Stanford's new it, I guessed would not lend it to pa. And then I thought about the rich Mr. ble railroad and paid for it; and if the Flood, and said: "I will go down to his ues are good this summer, as pa thinks ey will be, we shall have a house of bank and get it, for he's got more than a thousand millions, and down to the

bank of Nevada the cellar is full of gold.

and of course he don't use it all the

time, and before Mr Flood wants it I'll

take it back and pay the interest." And

Mr. McLane opened his eyes and

me, and said: "A thousand dollars,"

"Let her have the money; I will en-

Then I jumped up and kissed him,

"Goodness, gracious!" said ma. "Is

"Oh, I beg your pardon, little girl;

Well, now the story is about over.

first she looked kinder sheepish, espe-

busted in a long time."

And then I saw the clerk that laughed

gloves, and he said they wore out very

you look so much like my daughter

thousand dollars."

he said:

dorse her note."

"Now, dear," said Mr. Breezy, leading his wife carefully over the sands, then I jumped up and hurrahed for "you must wet your head first and

Jones & Co., took my best bonnet and then_" put on my gloves, took off my store put on my gloves, took off my store apron and combed my hair, and got in bathing before?" asked Mrs. Breezy, into a car, went to the Nevada bank, giving an extra tug at the skirt of her told the clerk I wanted to borrow \$1.000. bathing suit, and looking over her and he laughed and said he guessed I shoulder to see if any vulgar men were had better see Mr. McLane. I asked taking in her more or less graceful coswho Mr. McLane was, and the clerk tume. who Mr. McLane was, and the clerk tume. "Mr. Breezy, you talk as said Mr. McLane was the president, and though I had lived all my life in the was in the back room, and I went into backwoods of Ohio and had never get the back room, and Mr. McLane said: a sniff of salt water. I am just as fa-"Well, little girl, what can I do for miliar with surf bathing as you are, Mr. Breezy, and I dare say a great deal And I said: "I want to borrow one You know I was brought up

on the Sound and I know-" "But, my dear, the surf here at turned his chair around and looked at Long Branch is very heavy, and you must take a good hold of the rope as

"Now, Mr. Breezy, I'm not a baby, Then I began to get scared and cried; said Mrs. Breezy, jerking her arm and then I told Mr. McLane all about away from the grasp of her husband, and pa and "Jones & Co" and what we making a vain attempt to walk gracewanted to do with the money, and that fully over the rough beach. "I'd like I would pay it back to him; and he looked kinder puzzled, and asked me what pa's name was, and I told him and what pa's name was, and I told him and I'm going to cling to that old rope and I work and I would not be to see the wave big enough to knock me over, and you needn't suppose that I'm going to cling to that old rope and I'm going to cling to that old rope and I'm going to cling to that old rope and I'm going to cling to that old rope and I'm going to cling to that old rope and I'm going to cling to that old rope and I'm going to cling to the see the wave big enough to knock me over, and you needn't suppose that I'm going to cling to the see the wave big enough to knock me over, and you needn't suppose that I'm going to cling to the see the wave big enough to knock me over, and you needn't suppose that I'm going to cling to the see the wave big enough to knock me over, and you needn't suppose that I'm going to cling to the see the wave big enough to knock me over, and you needn't suppose that I'm going to cling to the see the wave big enough to knock me over, and you needn't suppose that I'm going to cling to the see the wave big enough to knock me over, and you needn't suppose that I'm going to cling to the see the wave big enough to knock me over, and you needn't suppose that I'm going to cling to the see the wave big enough to knock me over, and you needn't suppose that I'm going to cling to cling to the see the wave big enough to knock me over, and you needn't suppose that I'm going to cling to cli where the store was, and all about ma miss all the fun. The rope is all very and Maud, and how the baby died. I well for old people and children. I guess that was not very much like busi you are afraid, Mr. Breezy, you had ness, and I don't know what Mr. McLane better go back to your bath-house and wanted to know all that for. Then he put on your clothes." "But you know, my dear, you can't

wasn't going to let me have the money, when a gentleman at the other desk came up to where I was sitting on a conce more grasping his wife arm. "Do let go of me, and for pity's sake stop acting like a fool," said Mrs. Breezy, making a dash forward and once more releasing her arm. "All the people will imagine we are on our wedding tour if you keep on in this way. You just shift for yourself, and let me alone for once in your life.] know you will have all you can do to keep from drowning without bothering

me. You can't swim any more than] signed "Jones & Co.," and Mr. Flood can, and I'd advise you to cling to the wrote his name on the back of it. I rope on your own account, and stick to took the money away in a canvas bag it. For my part I'd rather be drowned that Mr. McLane said I must bring than appear a coward." back, and I took the money to pa; and "But simple prudence, my dear, said Mr. Breezy, stumbling over a piece of drift wood in the vain attempt to once more reach his wife. "If I was a man I'd swear," said

Mrs. Breez, looking back scornfully at her better half. "Of all the old grandmothers you go ahead. Do you think I come down here to be constantly told After this I never saw anything like what I am to do? Am I of age, Mr. "But you will stay inside the ropes

boarding-house—a nasty, musty board—ing-house. Everything was well enough, only a boarding-house ain't took very good care to let the clerk arms in a determined manner. "It's that laughed at me before see the bag. just as safe outside as in, and I can Then the baby crue, and it died, and Mr. Flood was in there, and Mr. Mcma almost died; and I heard pa say to Lane and I opened the bag. Mr. Flood where I am. Did you ever see me in a the man that kept the boarding-house came up and laughed, and Mr McLane position where I couldn't, Mr. Breezy?" "Not to my knowledge," said Mr. all coming out right; and the next day, Mr. McLane they would have the lunch Breezy, smiling in spite of the situation.

"Mr. Breezy, do let up-Im. a do

"But I thought you could-" "Never mind what you thought," never; and then they talked it over, and more money, because I wanted to buy a said Mrs. Breezy, jumping back as finally ma went heme to grandpa's in house for ma and Maud, so that they little wave lapped about her ankle. New York, with Maud, and I stayed wouldn't have to go into any more "Take my hand, do you hear!" and with pa to go to school. Then pa kept | nasty boarding-houses, and Mr. Flood | another wave swept in creeping nearly hand, or do you propose to stand there When we sent for ma and Maud, like a brute and see your wife guess he drank more than was good for grandpa gave them the money to come drowned " screamed Mrs. Breezy, him, and I thought something had got and so we didn't have to borrow any throwing her arms about her husband's to be done. So I said to pa one day: more; and we took a nice cottage, not neck as soon as he came within reach, "Pa, let's go into business and open very near the store, for pa didn't want and hanging to him like a poor relama to know about Jones & Co., though | tion. "Now take me over to that rope, And he laughed and said, "What kind I was just crazy to tell her. For several and don't let go of me, quick!" days we fooled her. She thought pa screamed Mrs. Breezy, as a big wave

"But you said, dear, that-" "Do you want to get rid of me?" town, and all sorts of stories to account screamed Mrs. Breezy, clinging to her And pa laughed and said he would for being home late. One day who husband's hand like a vise want me to-dr-drown? Oh, dear, here tempt to escape a tremendous breaker, "Yes, ma'am," said I, looking her but it was too late and they both rolled

"Ugh, this is dreadful," gasped Mrs. Breezy, finally regaining her feet and tugging at her clinging bathing suit. "Oh, dear, I must look like-like-a fright, and my hair is all coming down, and-and-I think I will go out. Mr. not want to sell her store, and she wasn't very high pa bought me a pair of Breezy, what are you laughing at; you wooden brogans, with felt buttons, into great heartless brute." which I slipped my feet, and they made wave caught her on flank movement and she once more hit the sand. "Oh, dear-oh, Mr. Breezy, catch

me. Where are you?" screamed Mrs. Breezy, distributing herself promiscuously over the beach as she struggled to get out of the reach of the surf. "Here, dear," called Mr. Breezy, dipping a handful of sand out of his port ear, and doubtfully crawling toward his wife, and the twin wrecks made a bee line for their bathing houses,-Brooklyn

How a Mouse Carried his Burden. beside myself who are living who can three were comrades in the Federal State of Kansas, while on a scout one of our men was killed in a drunken row. Having received permission late in the house intending to bury it the next day. We three were sitting up with the body in a room from which a stairway asupper steps of the stairway, and which seemed to be gradually descending. As the light was dim in the room, a minute or more elapsed before we could discern what was the cause of the noise, when we discovered three mice evidently engaged in helping each other to lift or roll something down the stairway. As they progressed a step at a time we discovered that it was a large hen's egg, little rooms in the teck of the store to Maudie is beginning to be handy which one of the mice held in a close embrace, allowing the other two to roll him like a ball from one step to the other, always managing to fall on his back, thereby protecting the egg. After we were sitting, all three began to roll the egg toward an indenture in the floor, with which they seemed to have been familiar. The egg was rolled intothis place evidently to steady it, while the three mice proceeded to eat it, cutting through he shell and soon emptying it. Now, if mouse sense isn't equal to horse sense, I don't know."-[Our

> Continent. Twenty-three convicts of the State prison at Frankfort, Ky., professed conversion, and were taken to the river for baptism. The warden, though protesting that he did not doubt the sincerity of their repentance, escorted

rifles. Virginia has 172 tobacco factories, which consume over 48,000,000 pounds

Chicago, stands Winnipeg, the capital modern frontier life. Among many f Manitoba and the gateway of a new realm about to jump from its present state of trackless prairies, as yet almost devoid of settlement, to the condition | Town, comprising about forty acres on of our most prosperous Western States. Here, bounded on the south by Dakota county. Its location could be told a and Montana, west by the Rocky mountains, north and east by the great Peace | the substance of the grass roots and river and the chain of lakes and rivers left their tops dry and yellow, waving in that stretch from Lake Athabasca to the wind. Moses said the prairie dogs were peaceable citizens if you don't squat on their claim. If a farmer plows up the Winnipeg, lies a vast extent of country, estimated to contain 300,000,000 acres, or enough to make eight such States as Tows or Illinois Not all of it is fertile.

ment and cultivation. In fact, the extent of available land in these new countries is apt to be prairies and table-lands, watered by navigable rivers, and not devoid of

The climate is hardly such as one would select for a lazy man's paradise, for the winters are long and cold, and summers short and fiercely hot, though their shortness is in some measure compensated for by the great length of the midsummer days. Nevertheless, it is a land where wheat and many other grains and root crops attain their fullest perfection, and is well fitted to be the home of a vigorous and healthy race. Manitoba, of which we hear so much now, is but the merest fraction of the territory, and, lying in the southeast corner, is as yet the only part accessible Over this vast region, and, indeed

all that lies between it and the Arctic

ocean, for two hundred years the Hudson's Bay Company exercised territorial rights. Till within a few years it was practically unknown except as a preserve of fur-bearing animals, and prior to 1870 it was hard to find any information as to its material resources or its value. The company discouraged every attempt that threatened to interfere with the fur-bearing animals or the Indians who trapped them. Still, it became known that some of this vast region was not utterly worthless for other purposes. The soil looked deep and rich in many places, a. 1 in the western part the buffalo found a winter subsistence, for the snows were seldom autumnal sun the grasses, instead of prairies, of great beds of coal, of belts of the otter, the mink and other furbearing animals, and furnished fish for their employes, and highways for their canoes. For the rest they had no use. At last, in 1870, seeing that they could no longer exclude the world from these fertile regions, the Hudson's Bay Company sold their territorial rights to setts: Canada, which now began to see its way to a railroad across the continent

to link the colonies from Nova-Sco-Stonewall Jackson's Prediction. his book, "Keel and Saddle," a very

was present with the Federal army at | ward way. the battle of Chancellorsville. It was | And now for the strange story of the night and he had gone forward to re man whose ending was but in keeping connoitre. The rival lines were so with his lonely life. Fifty or more close together that an expedition of this years ago a stout New England boy had character was most dangerous. and it accumulated acre by acre, and his savwas not long before the General became ings enabled him to build a comfortable aware that he had lost his way. He house and barn in one of the most proceeded, however, with great caution | beautiful spots of all Berkshire. House and had gone some distance, when suddenly not far away a heavy volley was wife. He thought he had won the fired. He halted and listened, and after a while he saw a group coming through the woods. Their uniforms revealed that they were Confederate officers, and in their midst was some one badly wounded whom they were assisting, and by their solicitude and bearing or respect it was evident that he was a

proached they caught sight of Revere, and supposing him to be also a Confederate, from his presence in the lines, one of them bade him authoritatively to carry a certain message to another part of the field their army occupied. The General gravely saluted and rode mishap, back among his own command. Shortly afterward he learned that Stonehad seen supported by the little group among the trees. Then it was that the prediction of eleven years before flashed through General Revere's mind, that he and the astrological lieutenant should in May, 1863, oe exposed to a common danger. Jackson was the former lieutenant, and had, in accordance with the from which Revere barely escaped. The incident naturally made a profound impression on the mind of the latter, and he tells the story at considerable length

ia his book.

The Smallest Church. Westdale, a little parish in England, has the smallest church in that country -and it is a very diminutive affair. It has but eight pews, and yet is capable in one, receives for the performance of his varied duties the modest little salary of about \$300.

perity. When you would rather have are fished out of the water are not dead. till it is extinguished, even the life is still there, but it is dormant, half roasted in the attempt.

WINNSBORO, S. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30, 1882.

Far away in the Northwest, as far A correspondent, traveling in Nebeyond St. Paul as St. Paul is beyond braska, gives an interesing account of other things, he says :

"Our destination on this occasion was the famous settlement of Prairie Dog the banks of the Big Blue, in Saline long distance off, the dogs having eaten

least corner of their town and sows a crop on it, don't you think they have it is true: vet it may be safely said that two-thirds of it are available for settlespunk enough to resent it? Of course, they have! They go and take every spire of young grain as soon as ever it comes up; but, mind you, they won't under-estimated, for if the traveler does | touch nothing over their own boundary. not see prairies waist-deep in the A3 to habitals, it is difficult to say richest grass he is apt to set them which is the most curious of the subterdown as barren lands, and if he crosses ranean dwellings-that inhabited by a marsh he at once stamps it as land dogs or by people. The latter is a too wet for cultivation. Those, however, who remember the early days of look-out box, dove-tailed into a sloping Illinois and Iowa have seen lands then | bank, the roof on a level with the rear passed by as worthless swamps now held at high prices as the best of meadow-land. This is a land of rolling The floor is usually bare earth, but the mud walls are sometimes whitewashed; the stovepipe projecting through the top is often the only thing to mark the whereabouts of a house in coming over the bluffs from the rear.

It is no uncommon sight to see a cab-roof. If additional rooms are required separate dug-outs are excavated; in one instance I saw seven clustered together comprising kitchen, living room, bed room, root house, wagon shed, stable and pig sty. But few American settlers live in dug-outs now, although the Russians are often found occupying them. Russian women are skilled in building straw houses, framed of timber, filled in with mortar and fine-cut straw mixed with clay, the straw left in its natural color with trimmings of brown or green around doors and windows.

Sod houses are piled up of slices of turf with grass growing green on the outer walls and over the roof. They are the coolest houses imaginable in summer, but during heavy rains the walls are apt to become soaked and tumble in, sending stove, dishes and beilding down in a wreck together. Moses said that one night in a driving rain he had camped all night on the roof of his own dug-out.

On another occasion when surveying he had planted his Jacob-staff where he wanted it, when all of a sudden a voice called out from under the ground, "Ho! you, up above! Hold on a bit." He had planted his staff directly through old Jans Oleson's dug-out roof. deep, and in the pure dry air and hot Mose's two sons, living on Turkey creek, wishing to homestead two claims withering, dried into natural hay. The early explorers, too, had brought back on the line. The homestead act rereports of noble rivers, of fertile quires that they shall live, that is eat and sleep, upon their land for five years, of fine timber. But what cared the so with a bed on each side and a table company for these? The rivers, it is in the center both of them eat and sleep under the same roof, and yet each eats and sleeps on a separate claim.

> A correspondent writes the following account of a strange funeral he attended

B. and I drove to the church and went down into the little wine behind it. Here west od or a while waiting-unui we raw stowly ascending the hill a solemn procession. Two huge oxen came first, drawing a wooden sled, on which was a rude coffin covered with a black cloth. On either side of the sled General Revere, who served in the | walked two rough countrymen with long Federal Army of the Potomac, tells in whips; immediately after, with tearstained faces, walked the near relatives singular story of the famous Confed- of the dead man. We joined in the erate commander, Stonewall Jackson. procession, and soon reached a beauti-General Revere narrates that while on fully wooded knoll, just outside of the a steamer ascending the Mississippi, in small, clean yard. Here was the newly 1852, there was among the passengers a dug grave, and as the patient beasts lieutenant, Thomas J. Jackson, of the toiled to the side of the great yawning United States Army, with whom he be-came acquainted. They graw friendly, and at night spent several hours in talk- silence lowered to its last resting-place. ing upon different subjects as they sat! Not a word was spoken, and the oxen upon the deck. It was bright starlight, from time to time turned their great and the conversation turned upon as- heads as though to have one last look trology. General Revere knew nothing at the master who had cared for them of the subject beyond what may be in all these past years, and so loved gleaned in general reading, but Jack-them that he desired they should son, in the course of the discussion, carry him to his grave.

made the admission that he had invesAll stood silent as the earth was tigated the study and had learned shoveled in by the sturdy, coatless men; have some faith in it. As a sort of test only the rushing torrent of the mounhe requested the time of General Re- tain stream near by and an occasional vere's birth. This the General gave bird note in the stillness. At last the and they separated. Some months work was complete, the spades laid upon

later he received a letter containing a the sled and the huge beasts were scheme of his nativity, with, among slowly turned into the path, we followother statements, the prediction that ing, until we reached the little homehe and Jackson would be exposed to a stead at the foot of the ravine. The common danger "during the first days oxen were unyoked and quietly walked into a field, and stood gazing at the sol-General Revere thought no more of emn procession that wound past them on the matter; time rolled on, and his to the piazza of the house. A few words friend, the lieutenant, was nearly for-gotten. When the war broke out Re-door, and, with a "Well, we shall all vere entered active service, and in 1863 miss Uncle Ira," each went his home-

and homestead were made ready for his heart of a neighboring beauty, but it was the old story; a new wooer from town carried off the faithless damsel, and so for fifty years the man lived alone-literally alone-with his animals. Not until three weeks ago would he allow a woman to come near him; then he had grown-weak and worn with age

person of high rank. As they apand disease. His relations from year to year called upon him at times, and he was constantly going into the village and doing all the good he could in his own peculiar way. An anchorite, but not a herm t, he lived outside of the world, outside of the church, and his last commands were off, and made his way, without further that he would die as he had lived. No clergyman was allowed to come near him, and he selected the spot, oatside wall Jackson had been shot, and from of the graveyard, for his resting-place, the circumstances he knew it was he he a knoll which overlooked his lonely home. It was a curious episode of steadfastness and simplicity on that beautiful morning among the awful hills .- Philadelphia Ledger.

fresher, and spunkier concerns in your newspapers in telling the people how ing more for us to do." much better they can do for them than von can. When nobody else thinks it of accommodating double the popula- whose life will touch yours that you tion of the district. The rector opens have better goods and lower prices the church himself, and rings the bell. | than they can ever get any place out-Then he dons his ecclesiastical robes in side of your store. When you perceive the presence of his congregation. it to be a rule that men who never do There is no musical instrument in the and never did advertise are outstripping church, and the minister leads the their neighbors in the same line of busisinging. His sermons are very short, a ness. When men stop making fortunes recent one occupying only seven and right in your sight solely by a discreet a half minutes in its delivery. Two use of this mighty agent. When you services are held every Sunday, and the can forget the words of the shrewdest rector, clerk, preceptor, sexton, bell- and most successful business men conringer and churchwarden, all combined certaing the main cause of their pros-

BACK TO LIFE. How an Apparently Drowned Boy was Re- mud out of the patient's mouth, so he

A reporter for the New York Mail, ut of his lungs; you saw how easily The life saving officer, however, seemed any rate, with less than saving officer sprang aboard the nearest | was so near gone!" schooner, and was immediately stopped by a policeman who was on guard, for the boy had been out of the water for some time.

"Stand back," said the life-saver, "I House, says a Washington letter, there am a physician," and, followed by the is a portrait of each one of the Presireporter, he was soon on the deck on dents of the United States, and a which the drowned boy lay.

The officer-physician felt the boy's Washington in richest attire hangs in skin, felt for his pulse, drew up one of the East room. With the exception of his eyelids and looked at the pupil, and this official set of portraits and the asked the bystanders how long the boy heads of Mrs. Tyler and General Jackhas been out of the water.

your'e an undertaker," said one of the House. In the suites of bed-rooms, men. "He was stuck in the mud most and even in the private dining room, ten minutes, and he's been layin' here the vast wall spaces are bare, or only ten minutes more; so, if you fetches ornamented by the paper hanger's dehim life, it'll be a little resurrection, vices and by the large French mirrors and don't you forgit it." The officer paid no attention to the are no paintings or engravings belong-

man's opinion, but denoted his whole inging to the mansion itself, and in time to the boy in a way that seemed to | dispensing the annual appropriations no indicate some hope of saving the life one ever seems to have thought of picthat was apparently gone. The boy tures as essential to pleasure and comcould not have been colder or more ap- fort of the inmates. General Grant parently lifeless if he had been dead for

The officer opened the boy's mouth, the mansion take on a more human and an operation that required some force, hospitable air, but they were packed and found it full of mud. Pulling the and sent to his Galena home when his lower jaw down as far as possible, he lease of the premises expired. Among introduced one of his fingers and carefully but quickly cleaned it out. There the original painting of "Sheridan's was enough mud in the mouth to choke Ride," by Buchan Reed, which was the boy if he had not been in the water presented by the poet painter himself or three of the bystanders, he turned is an admirer and something of a judge the boy over on his face, and laid him of art work, and at his Lexington aveso that the coat-pillow was directly un- nue house in New York he has many der his stomach. Taking the boy's two fine paintings and valuable engravings. that the patient's feet were several feet | face, he refuses to despoil his home of carefully but firmly in the region of one of its arrangements; a delicate senthe small of his back, and immediately | timent constraining him to wish every a stream of water gushed out of the thing there to remain untouched-a boy's mouth. It had been all this time | constant reminder of his wife, to whose in his lungs, waiting only for proper taste that habitation owes its charm. treatment to help it out. The boy was He brought with him from New York then, after a minute or two of this exer- the miniature portrait of Mrs. Arthur, cise, turned over on his back again, and set in a finely wrought bronze frame. the officer knelt over him. Putting one | This picture, standing on a table hand on the boy's right side and the in his bed room, constitutes the other on his left, just over what is household shrine, and is lighted in the known as "the short ribs," the officer evening hours by the shaded light of gave them a powerful compression, and | an an antique bronze lamp. Bierstadt, then suddenly let go. The instant he who is an old personal friend of Presitook off nis hands the ribs sprang back | dent Arthur, remarked upon the bare to their natural position, and a draught | walls of the official residence, and forth

"Oh, give us a rest on that," said at once sent down from New York this another of the men. "The boy's dead, spring. and that settles it. Can't you let a They drowned boy alone?" The assertion that the boy was dead mansion, which the President has had seemed to be only too true. He looked fitted up as a snuggery, smoking-room

make any further efforts. "Why," said the officer, "I haven't it is shut off from the rest of the corribegun yet. The boy may live, and he dor by a heavy portiere of raw silk tamay not. But he's going to have a fair pestry, shot with gold and silver thread. chance for his life, anyhow. Stand A portiere of Turkish cloth on one side back a little, all of you, and give him a conceals the door of the pink and blue

Discontinuing for a moment the artifi- President Garfield, and a similar drapery cial breathing process, the officer took haugs at the entrance to President one of the boy's hands between his own | Arthur's pale azure chamber. The and began to slap it vigorously, at the arched window at the end is filled with same time setting three of the bystanders | blooming plants; the floor is covered at work on the other hand and two feet. | with a part of the rich Turkey carpet The reporter relieved the officer at the sent some years ago as a present to this slapping business, and the latter resumed government from the sultan, the prethe lib-squeezing process, compressing vailing tint of which is a soft, rich the boy's frame till he must have cried orange, and the furniture is covered for mercy if he had been conscious. with dark gray-green plush. A writing-With four men slapping his hands and desk at one side of this sitting-room feet, and an expert trying to start his has its racks filled with dainty, creambreathing, the boy must have been un- tinted note paper, and the centre table reasonable indeed had he been dissatis- is strewn with the latest books and fied. But he still lay as dead as a stick, magazines. Several copies of the North

American Review occupy a conspicuous and, happily, unconscious. ment, and very much to the surprise of | fluted tulip-shaped globe of opal glass, the market men and the reporter, and stands on this table. Big Shaker rockgreatly to the delight of the life-saving ing-chairs, fans and the daily papers of officer, the boy gave a slight gasp for Washington and New York offer comfort and company for the idle summer Just at this moment of triumph the hours, and through the curtained door-

coliceman on guard called across the ways there comes the steady south wind. decks 'Say, you'd better let that boy Bierstadt's fine pictures are bung on alone. He's dead enough." the walls of this informal apartment; "Never mind what they have to say, the largest, which represents a dark and they don't know what they're talking gloomy mountain side canon of the about," said the officer. "Get me a Rocky mountains, occupying the wall

He redoubled his artificial breathing of it hangs a smaller canvas showing the treatment, and one of the fishing sailors great Fan Geyser of the Yellowstone went down into the cabin and soon re- park in full play; and on the other side turned with a tumbler nearly full of not a view of the Yellowstone fall, with the very inviting-looking brandy. The boy amber waters pouring straight over the meanwhile gasped again; had twitched precipice and dashing down the canyon a little in the legs; had rolled his head toward one. On the opposite wall is to one side, and at length had drawn a specific drawn a good-sized breath. The minute he "Winter morning scene in the Yosebreathed the officer picked up the glass mite," the giant rocks and valley walls of brandy and poured the liquid down powdered with soft lines of snow, and the boy's throat.

"Now, get me two or three blankets accumulated flakes. The fifth picture as quick as you can," said he, and at the shows a calm, green-bordered lake, with same time he unrolled his coat and laid a lone fisherman floating over it in a it over the boy. The patient continued | boat and dropping his line immediately to show more signs of life. He soon into its waters. All of them are drew short but regular breaths, and worthy efforts of the great artist's brush, raised one hand to his head. Under the and on a hot day the gaze rests enviinfluence of the warm brandy in his ously on the cool waters and the snow stomach and the fresh air in his lungs | banks of the western wonderlands. he opened one of his eyes. "He is all right now," said the officer,

getting up with difficulty and straightening the "kinks" out of his back. "Wrap him up well in these blankets and put him in a berth. Be sure you make his hands and feet warm. If you the blue wa'ers of Alexandria harbor, soldiers, each has his comrade. Wedged have a couple of empty bottles, fill the blue wa'ers of Alexandria narbor, soldiers, each has his comrade. Wedged who, if they were alive, would by no in the ranks, every man looks like his them with warm water, cork them well, and put them against his feet. In ten means region told of the dark deeds them but a common discipline. Intior fixteen minutes give him another glass done on the Bosphorus, which rolls over mate acquaintance with barrack or cight or ten feet from the of brandy. He will be able to talk to done on the Bosphorus, which rolls over mate acquaintance with barrack or ground. The screams of the little one camp life would show that every one branch the wellingford to the research will certainly buy this year where he bought last year. When younger, fresher, and spunkier concerns in your have to carry him. Come, old fellow (to

The profound respect with which he was treated by the policeman on guard, ceases to multiply, and the generations that crowd on after you stop coming on.

When you have convinced everybody willingness of the life saving (fficer) whose life will touch work to the life saving (fficer) they apparently choose their own particular friends—that is, the young birds bottom of Alexandria stray women and do so. All through the winter after, whose life will touch work the boy had been saved from do the life saving (fficer) they apparently choose their own particular friends—that is, the young birds bottom of Alexandria stray women and will men who loved not wisely but too well m willingness of the life saving officer, Take it as one will, an Ociental harem were both thrown away upon him. is a vile spot, full of crime, selfishness said he, seated in the cabin of a ferry-boat, "if you only go at it right. I did not know how leng the boy had been in vile. - New York Hour. the water, and was a little afraid he

night be dead. If he was really dead, of course, that settled it, for nothing haman can bring a dead person back to onous snake, the surucucu, respecting life. But if he was only in a state of which the following facts are related: coms, as you see he was it needed only The natives say that such is the antip tae proper treatment to set him on his athy of the reptile to fire that they will pins again. Nine people out of ten who rush into it, scattering it with their tails are fished out of the water are not dead. till it is extinguished, even becoming

There are just three things to do in such a case. First, clean all the sand and will not choke to death; you saw how I did that. Secondly, drain the water

and Express was walking in the vicinity that was done; but be sure, in doing it, of the Fulton Ferry in the company of always to have his feet higher than his one of the officers attached to the Life- nead. Thirdly, start the respiration; saving Service. There was a rush of you know how to do that. But I might people to the Fulton Market Slip, and have gone a little further. If the boy the officer and the reporter joined the had not begun to show signs of life crowd to see the excitement. "It was just as he did, I should have breathed nothing," one of the spectators said turn- into his lungs to start them up. I ing to go away; "only a boy drowned!" should not have given him up, at to take a different view of the drowning an hour's treatment. That is the usual of a boy, and he hurriedly elbowed his Life Saving Service method for restorway through the crowd till he was at ing apparently drowned persons. All water's edge, with the reporter at his our surfmen are taught how to do it, elbow. Three of the fishing schooners and it is a valuable thing for them to were tied up at this part of the pier know, as you may easily imagine. The side, and on the deck of the third lay a boy? Oh, he'll soon be all right, ready naked boy apparently dead. Half a to try it over again. But may be some dozen marketmen and fishermen stood by, saying that the boy was dead and that was all there was of it. The life own business, and let me die when I

> Pictures in the White House. On the lower floor of the White

less, by the mule and two bulls with irreverence if not contempt. But the manger must be worshiped. After the only two this year. As soon as the stars son in the upper corridor, there is not "You can't get no job here unless a picture on the walls of the White set above every mantel-piece. There guitar or accordian music. The masquerade is the greatest event poesessed many handsome paintings, with which he made the private part of then comes the old life for another year.

General Grant's nictorial treasures was at all. The officer whisked off his coat, rolled it in into a pillow, and laid it on the deck. With the assistance of two ade, many of which are decidedly gay and dashing. and in such a country of prevailing gales, with rain, snow and hail almost ankles in one of his hands, and giving With all the bareness of the White them to one of the men to hold up so House walls staring him drily in the every day in the year, that is probably as comfortable as any that could be devised for them. Some of the young days, but the mature matron will not get further away from the shawl head gear than may be done in a nubia or a colored bandkerchief on an exceptionally fine Sunday or saint's day. But in the masquerade, the sauciest sort of little hats, with feathers and flowers, were ed skirts of many colors. In the masquerade they aim sometimes to imitate the styles which they see represented in illustrated books and papers, and they go into the affair without regard to of air rushed into the rungs. This was with made an offer of some pictures repeated a green times of much that with made an offer of some pictures still the boy was, to all appearances, a accepted by the President, and five paintings of American scenery were at in small lots, a dress consisting of a

the trees bent and whitened with the

Secrets of Ras-el-Tin.

by the British fleet. There are thou-

There is in Brazil a common pois-

white, a scarlet and a black sairt being women masquerade in male attire at times, appearing in both characters of They were hung on the walls at the an evening, but always in her proper west end of the upper corridor of the character at the unmasking, which takes place in time for the tea, an indispensible accompaniment of every dance. So like a piece of marble, and the reporter and sitting-room for himself and his also the men sometimes masquerade as su gested that it was not worth while to friends. The private staircase from the first floor leads up to this retreat, and greater success in the grotesque or One feature of New Year's is kissing. Pompadour apartment occupied by

The dance is kept up till midnight, when guns are discharged and rockets (brought up by the company) fired, after which the population continues awake and active all night, going about from house to house kissing everybody and drinking tea. Taken altogether, from the 25th of December to the 13th of January, the Christmas season on the Seal island is one of great interest to the rative population. But at the close of the present century the Russian church promises to adopt the new style, which will bring the "Americansky" and "Russky" holidays together, and cut off one half of the fun in Russian

The cawing of the rooks in February shows that the time is coming when their nests will be reoccupied. They resort to the trees, and perch above the old nests to indicate their rights; for in the rookery possessions is the law, and not nine-tenths of it only. In the slow, dall cold of winter even these noisy birds are quiet, and as the vast flocks pass over, night and morning, to and from the woods in which they roost, there is scarcely a sound. Through the mist their black wings advance in silence, the jackdaws with them are chilled into unwanted quiet, and unless you chance to look up, the crowd may go over unnoticed. But so soon as the waters begin to make a sound in February, running in the ditches and splashing over stones, the rooks commence the speeches and conversations which will continue till late into the following autumn. The general idea is, that they one beside the other, that at the first glance cr so you cannot distinguish tively: "Neither ao we!" them apart. Yet if you should be lingering along the by-ways of the fields as the seems fall, and the leaves come rustling down in the warm sunny autumn efternoons, and keep an observant eye upon the rooks in the trees, or on the fresh-turned furrows, they will be seen to act in couples alight near each other, on the trees they perch near each other, sands of men and women lying beneath | and in the air fly side by side. Like means regret the fact. Innumerable fellow, and there seems no tie between

the one side, and upon the famous the rooks. After the nest time is over sharp talons of the eagle. The mother lighthouse of Pharos on the other, has they flock together, and each family of was so overcome by excitement that she in its time sent forth many and many a three or four flies in concert. Later on has since been prostrated. It was submysterious boat containing impassive they apparently choose their own partieunuchs who were bound to send to the cular friends—that is, the young birds ratuer a pair of them, had a nest in the men who loved not wisely but too well.

Take it as one will, an Ociental harem though lost in the general mass to the mother part in a timely appearance the passing spectator. If you alarm them mother put in a timely appearance the while feeding on the ground in winter, body of the little one would have been supposing you have not got a gun, they merely rise up to the nearest tree and torn in shreds and divided among the it may then be observed that they do young eaglets. Mr. Wallingford's ride, this in pairs. One perches on a branch, and another comes to him. When further depredations by this particular February arrives, and they resort to the pair of maranders. The largest of the nests to look after or seize on the property there, they are in fact already to tip, and weighed nearly fifty pounds. paired, though the almanaes put down
St. Valentine's day as the date of court-

The population of Egypt is 5,500,000.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

A letter from Alaska in a Western An English gronaut, Mr. Joseph paper says: The Christmas ceremonies begin with church on Christmas eve, which sort of exercise is resumed at 2 | 170 miles in an hour and three quarters. o'clock on Christmas morning and kept up at intervals all Christmas night, in It is proposed to try an improved phonograph in a Paris institution for teaching pupils the pronunciation of Caristmas night the young men go out with illuminated stars and lauterns and foreign language.

The number of hours of bright sunshine recorded at Greenwhich Observatory during 1881 was 1,301, which is more than 100 hours above the average

of the four preceding years. Mr. Villers Stuart records that when the mummy of the great warrior Thothcredited with having arrived on the mes III was unswathed the body was scene till twelve days afterward). The found to be unusually short and slight. stars are from two to three feet in Hardly had a rapid photograph been diameter from point to point, being con- taken of the figure than the fragile remains, as if in protest against the violaand took their departure like a dream.

wooden frame, the numerous long, tapering points being decerated with leaves and flowers in water colors, testi-Last May a remarkable mirage was witnessed between 4 and 7 o'clock one afternoon at the Lake of Orsa, Sweden, (latitude 61°,) in a region, by the way, notable for phenomena of this kind. First large and small steamboats were The first star song is sung in front of the church; the second is a serenade to the company's stable, listened to, doubtobserved as if plying on the lake, and their outlines were very distinct. The fannels of the vessels seemed to emit song at the stable the troupes carry their songs and stars from house to house their songs and stars from house to house raking many a half dollar out of the raking many a half dollar out of the "Americansky" pagans, and this is kept up for three nights in some years, but

The failure of seeds to grow during are laid aside masquerading begins, and the cold season proves that a higher continues till Russian New Year's, temperature is necessary for their ger-Every night a masquerade ball for mination, and it is a very natural supnearly a week. We had four masquerade position that the best results are to be balls last week, winding up on New Year's night with the fifth dance, but not in masque. The last was a native Aleut dance to the beating of sea lion shows that this is far from being the skin tom toms. Both men and women case with all seeds. In an xperiment participated in this, but they were mostly | repeated several times, he has obtained old people, the younger generally pre-ferring waltzes, polkas and quadrilles to and walnut seeds in the house kept at a temperature varying during the twentyfour hours from 41 to 59 degrees of the year with these people. They Fahrenheit than in a house heated to seem to enjoy it more than any other 59 to 77 degrees Furthermore, the people could, for it is the only thing plants started in the warm house were that takes them out of the lethargic earlier arrested in their development life of a long dreary winter into a region than those from the cool house. A of romance and fancy. It is the melo-drams of Cinderells for a few days, and to valuable results in showing the most further study of this subject might lead favorable temperature for hot houses The women display considerable skill for the various kinds of seeds, and in in getting up costumes for the masquer- pointing out the plants which cannot be profitably forced in hot houses,

They were a strange family; no one ever died with them and was buried. They laid their dear ones away, and when they spoke of them said they had "passed over" or "gone home." and golden hair; when they alluded to the time of his death they said: "When our boy was called," and in running over the names of their little flock the mother would say: "Jamie and Nellie are sleeping." It seemed so strange to the people about them, for they were not Quakers nor soul-sleepers, nor did they belong to any sect. It was just their own quaint way. For they were the world's people after all, dressed as others did, all but the dear old grandmother, who had so nearly finished her earthly pilgrimage, and went to the pleasure resorts with as much zest for enjoyment as the most trifling worldling; nay, more, for under it all they had concealed a freshness and goodness that kept the arid desert of fashion green with its own up springing. They weary, but looked on with shining eyes and saw the pictures of life grouped

about them and were content with their It was to these people, making a picture of peace and beauty, that all loved to look at in that reflex light, by the seaside, that a sudden call came-a message over the wires; and as others gathered about with blanched faces and whispered one solemn word-deaththey looked up with tear-wet lashes and echoed softly and with trembling lips

'Life" and passed away from among us in gentle, noiseless haste. For this is what had come to them: The old grand-dame, with her feeble step and silver hair, had "passed away"

in the morning watch; gone so swiftly 'They thought her dying when she slept,

And when they laid her away in the clover-tufted lot, by the side of the companion of her youth, they found the last words she had written, with tremulous band-just a verse, which showed "They are all gone into the world of light,

And I alone sit lingering here. Their very memory is fair and bright, And my sad thoughts doth clear." sions she had left, and underneath her

last writing they added this: "Not dead, not sleeping, not even gone, But present still, And waiting for the coming hour

Of God's sweet will !" And when they speak of her it is to say she has gone to the next country, and they smile to themselves as they try to piccure what she is doing, to follow her in that white world, whose crystal promise glitters in every sky. "Eye hath not seen, neither hath ear heard, nor has it entered into the heart of man to conceive" of its beauty.

Far out of sight while yet the flesh enfolds us pair in February, but there are some rea- | Walt Whitmen; at the funeral of a little sons for thinking that the rooks, in fact, | child, a nephew, the poet sat near the choose their mates at the end of the white coffin, and held on his knee a preceding summer. They are then in beautiful little girl; she looked in large flocks, and if only casually glanced childish wonder upon the paraphernalia at appear mixed together without any of death, and then inquiringly gazed order or arrangement. They move on into the old man's face. "You don't know what it is, my dear, do you," said

> "Nothing is known: but I believe And as life is to the living, So death is to the dead."

the poet gently; then he added, reflec-

Child Attacked by an Eagle. The Seattle (W. T.) Chronish says: A three-year-old child of Mr. and . Mrs. Wallingford, living on Lake Washington, twelve miles from Seattle, while playing on the doorstep Lst Tuesday, ace, which but a few years ago looked dozen, or more, and something like this eagle away. The child's shoulders and upon the strange Lake of Mareotis ou exists part of the year in the armies of arms were considerably lacerated by the cliff of rocks about one hundred rods distant from the honse, and it is reasonhowever, has put a quietus on any

kingly bearing is considerably lessened.

dignity as to make an assault on a three-year old child, our admiration of his

St. Valentine's day as the date of courtship .- [Good Words.