#### Somewhere.

How can I cease to pray for thee? Somewhe In God's great universe thou art to-day. Can He not reach thee with His tender care? Can He not hear me when for thee I pray?

What matters it to Him who holds within The hollow of His hand all worlds, all space That thou art done with earthly pain and sin Somewhere within His ken thou hast a place

Somewhere thou livest, and hast need of Him: Somewhere thy soul sees higher heights to climb: And somewhere still, there may be valleys dim

That thou must pass to reach the hills sub-Then all the more, because thou canst not hea

Poor, human words of blessing, will I pray, O true, brave heart, God bless thee, whereso In His great universe thou art to-day

#### WHAT A WOMAN DID.

. Jessica Dale looked from her seat among the branches of the ancient ash that stood on the river side. On a pile of planks a man's figure was stretched placidly gazing up at the white clouds slowly dissolving in the blue air.

The man on the planks soon turned his head in such a way that he probably caught a glimpse of her white dress among the leaves, for he instantly sprang lightly down from his resting place and walked swiftly across the meadows towards her, vaulting the fences on his way.

"I am so very glad to see you, Jessica," he said, fervently, as he helped her over the stile. "For what reason, Bernard? You seem wonderfully in earnest.

"Why, no reason, except the pleasure of being with you."

"Not having seen me since nine o'clock last night."

"But you are always a fresh and sight. I have been wonderbeautiful ing what I could do with myself this afternoon, and behold! Fate sends me "I wonder you are not sun-struck,

lying there on the wharf in this hot, broiling sun. I don't mind the hot sun. It never

"And yet, the coldest day last win-

ter, you worked out of doors all day, building that ice palace for me.' "I enjoy the cold, too, and take the

seasons as they come. Heat and cold are alike to me."
"I should think, Bernard, you must

be as much as six feet high," she said, measuring him with her eye. "Very near the mark; I am five feet

eleven."
"Well," said Jessica, stopping underneath the pollard willows, and survey-ing her companion from head to foot, here is a young man five feet eleven, broad shouldered, never sick, who minds neither summer's heat nor winter's cold, nor terrible storn who can find nothing in all this wide world to do on this long summer day but lie on a pile of planks, or lounge up and down the river bank with

The young man's brown face flushed

"But what can I do, Jessica?" "Help those sailors down there on the wharf, and perhaps you will put a little energy into them. "And what would be the use of my

doing that ?" "Just for the sake of doing some thing. Are you going to live this lazy, s life all your days?"

"You know very well my uncle won' help me to get into any business, or, rather, he can't, for he never has ready "Help yourself, then."

"How can I, without money? I must have a little to start with."

"Put yourself in as capital, and use your muscles. They are big and strong enough, I am sure. Such weights as they tell me you balance at the gymnasium-go and break stones! You are of no use to apybody now. Your uncle and aunt don't need you; they have their own children. I have no doubt they like to have you with them, and will give you what you need, but you should be ashamed to dawdle through life dependent on a rich man's bounty.' "I don't feel that it is a dependence.

I am one of the family, and we all live happily together, and have everything in the world we want. And, more than all that, uncle wants you to come and live there too. There is plenty for all, he says. It is a large house, and there are so many servants they can't find enough to do, and a great deal coming in all the time that would be wasted if we were not there.

"I will never go there with you Bernard, never! I would rather die! I would rather live in a log cabin, on bread and milk, than with a husband who would be willing to lead such a life as you do. I should be so ashamed of

The sleepy look went out of Bernard's you would never consent to make me happy, Jessica! Oh, why did you not

tell me that before? "I have not told it now. You dragged me into the discussion, and I

was only carrying out your supposi-"I will go to work to-morrow, if you

will only promise to love me.' "I have spoken for your own good," said Jessica, "and I have but one thing more to say; never, from this moment, say to me one word of love until you can offer me something of your own. The log cabin is enough, but it must be your own. Mind, I don't say I will listen to you then; it is probable I will not. But, in the meantime, love must

not be named between you and me." "It is clear she does not love me, and she might as well have said so without insulting me with all that talk." Such the way she thinks of me, is it? I never see him more!"

Where the gray eyes filled with tears, and work like a common laborer. She is always as busy as a bee herself, and solve the way she thinks of me, is it? I never see him more!"

Here the gray eyes filled with tears, and work like a common laborer. She is always as busy as a bee herself, and solve that it inclines you to run into a hole that you may get away from your felthat it inclines you to run into a hole that you may get away from your felthat it makes you will make a just estimate either of his virtue or felicity; for smiles and embroidery are alike occasional, and the mind is often dressed you may be sure that whether it injures you may be sure that whether it injures you."

That is aroused him from his lethargy, even if that you may get away from your felthat you may get away from were Bernard's thoughts after Jessica

I have thought how nice it would be to take her from her home, where she does so much, to a place where she would have nothing to do at all. And her ladyship does not like it; she gives herself too many airs."

Three miles below the old farm-house stoon the busy town of Perkinsville. On a hot summer afternoon, two days after the talk under the pollard willows, a shadow fell across the open doorway of the farm-house which shadow was immediately followed by the appear-

"Good afternoon, Mr. Darryl," he said, as he approached the gentleman. "I want to go to work."

Mr. Darryl, knowing Bernard as he

lid, was astonished. "Any money to invest?" he asked.

"Not a cent. "Then you have not the ghost of a chance. Dozens of young gentlemen now in town wanting work. Sorry I can't help you, Leyburn," he said, cor-

dially, "but, indeed, every place is full and overflowing." "I do not care particularly for a gentlemanly sitution; I had no expecta-

at full length, and he was apparently tion of that kind. I will do any kind of work. "Humph! That is a different thing.

What kind, for instance?" "Driving a wagon, porterage, anything.'

"A company of us have started the lumber business high up the river, at Maple Bend. Got a saw-mill going tolerably lively already, and it will move faster soon. It is going to be a big affair, I think. If you want hard work here is a chance for you, but it won't be dainty work. Can you help pile lumber, or take it to the rafts, or cut down a tree, if necessary?"
"Certainly, I can, and will be glad to

"I don't say but what you may work your way to something better, but that is the way you will have to begin. I

am afraid it won't suit you.' "Yes, it will," said Bernard, eager-"I wish I could prove to you how anxious I am to go to work.

"Do you see that row of flour barrels, ranged out there, ready to be shipped?"
"Yes, sir."

"That sloop has come in sooner than was expected, but those barrels ought to go on board of her this afternoon, and all the hands are busy."

"I'll do it!" said Bernard, smiling. He went out in high spirits and began rolling the barrels up the gang-plank, eager to show Darryl that he was not afraid of work. He was accustomed to handling heavy weights at the gymnasium; for his amusement. But, before his present job was half done, he found out the difference between work and play. When it was three-quarters done he wished he had let it alone. When the last barrel was on the sloop, and Bernard went back to the office, Darryl noticed that the brightness had died out of the eyes, and the old, sleepy look, had come back

That was well done, Leyburn, said Darryl. "You'll make a splendid workman. When will you be ready for up the river?"

"I have not quite decided to go. must think it over."
"This is Wednesday. I must know
your decision by Saturday."

"What has come over young Leyburn?" asked Darryl of Jessica, when he paid a visit to the old farm-house that evening. "He came to me to-day to ask for work." And then he related, with a good deal of humor, the adventure of the barrels. It was well they were out on the porch with no light but the stars, or he would have seen how Jessica's eyes were sparkling with

"I told him if he would go up to Maple Bend he would find plenty of rough work to do, getting out lumber. He was all eagerness, before his tussel with the barrels, but very cool afterwards. He is to decide on Saturday, but I feel so sure he will not go I shall

pleasure.

say nothing to anybody."
"But I will!" thought Jessica. "I would not encourage him by any hope of my loving him. But I will give a little push-just to start him off. I will tell everybody in town."

And she did. That is, she told half a lozen carefully selected individuals. and they told all the rest, that Bernard Leyburn was going up to Maple Bend to learn the lumber business. It was not until Friday that this report obtained general circulation. Thursday evening, Bernard visited Jessica, but not a word did he say of either love or lumber. The next day he was congratulated everywhere, and everybody he met wished him good luck.

"I had half determined not to go, he thought, with vexation. Darryl has spread the report about, and now I'll have to go up and give it a trial. I shall find it a horrible business,

I know." Bernard had not returned since first he went up, now nearly a year ago, and he had not written Jessica a letter, or sent her a message. His uncle's family eyes in a moment, and a bright light had told her that he wrote to them in flashed into them. "Is that the reason good spirits, apparently, but that he good spirits, apparently, but that he time. said nothing about his business, and they believed and hoped he was fast getting cured of his folly, for they understood that he worked like a common day-laborer. She sometimes questioned Mr. Darryl, but he would merely reply: The young man is doing pretty fairly, which was certainly not very enthusias-tic praise. Mr. Darryl had good reason for his reticence, for he remembered how she had spread the report of Bernard's going to Maple Bend through all

> undecided, and after he, Darryl, had told her he should tell no one.
> "It's strange," thought Jessica that afternoon for the hundreth time, "that Bernard never writes to me! I am afraid he is not doing well. I wonder if he was foolish enough to literally believe that I did not love him, and never would love him? Or it may be he has learned to love work so much he don't

Perkinsville, while the matter was still

ears-the quick tramping of footsteps through the long grass and daisies. Her heart beat fast, but she would not turn her head. "I knew I would find you under the

"Bernard." And now the head turned, and she held out both hands. He squeezed them in a very uncivilized manner, that he must surely have learned in the lumber region.

"How you have changed!" she claimed. She saw at a glance that the great brown eyes were alive with active thought; that the mouth was firmer, and the whole bearing of the man,

resolute and manly.
"If he has not succeeded, he has not given up!" was her mental comment. She made room for him on the bench.
"And you, not all! You are the same Jessica I left! I do believe this is the very dress you wore when I last saw

"How can you be expected to know one white dress from another?' "It is not your wedding-dress, I hope. You are not married, Jessica?"
"No, I am not married," she said

demurely.
"Thank Heaven for that! What have you been doing this long time?"
"The same old round of duties. Sewing and helping mother with the housekeeping, and the children with their lessons. There is no end to woman's work, you know. Only, I don't believe you know anything about

"I know you were always as busy as bee, and I used to think you must consequently be unhappy, but I have learned better than that now.

"Indeed! And pray what have you been doing that you are ashamed to write to your old friend?" "Did you expect me to write to

"We generally look for common courtesy from those who pretend to be our friends, and neither letter or mes-

sage have you sent me."
"I was waiting for 'something of my own.' You see I have not forgotten a certain conversation under the pollard

willows yonder." Jessica turned away her head. did not say you were to treat me with the ordinary politeness of an acquaint-

"I know. I resolved to see you no more, to speak to you no more, until I should have retrieved my manhood. I went to see Darryl who told me of his lumber business at Maple Bend, where could get work as a common laboring and. It was rather a staggering offer and I took a couple of days to consider it. I was at first somewhat inclined to

back out of the scrape, but, at last I summoned up the necessary fortitude, and went.' Jessica thought of the report she had

purposely spread around him to force him to go, but, like a discreet woman, she held her peace.

"Hard work it was," continued Bernard after a pause, "and dreary and disagreeable, helping to get the lumber

to the rafts, and down to the vessels. This labor lasted for three months, and if it had not been for my positive determination that nothing should force me back to the old life-and for one other thing-I think my endurance would have given way. At the end of three months the business increased so rapidly, and so many hands came up, that was promoted to a part of the business I liked very well—filling out the or-ders, that came in pretty fast, by selecting the proper wood, and measuring the lengths, etc. But, I need not tell you all that, and how one thing led to nother until now I hold quite an important position, with a fair salary, a good knowledge of the business, and the prospect of doing better still. And, pesides these, I have the funniest mite of a house that looks as if the wind had blown it together, and might, at any time, blow it apart, and yet it is snug

and tight for all.' "You have, indeed, done wonders. Bernard. I knew you could do anything you wanted to do.

"If I had got nothing from my work but the consciousness of independence and manliness, I would consider myself fully repaid."

"Of course you would!" "But then you see I got something more than this, and I shall expect something worth more than all.' "Oh, you do! A mill of your own, I

'No, you little demure witch, you don't suppose anything of the kind. Would I have come down here in our pusiest season for that? No, I came to look for a jewel without which my life will be nothing-my Jessica's love. Will you refuse to listen to me now,

darling? There was no need for words ; Jessica turned her blushing, happy face to Bernard, and he clasped her in his arms. "At last!" he said rapturously. "Oh, my dearest, I have waited long for this. If I were not so happy I would reproach you for having been so cold

and cruel to me. But, you love me at "I will make a confession to you now, Bernard; I loved you all the

"My darling! And you let me think you did not care for me. Why did you send me away without the least glimpse of hope for your love? Why did you tell me you despised me ?" "No, no, Bernard, I never said that!"

same thing, and you would not even soften it by saying that you would try to love me. "What security would I have had that, after you had won me, you would not relapse into your old self? I loved you, but I wanted you to be worthy of

"What you did say amounted to the

my love."
"You are mine now, at all events."

have now in the old farm-house?"
"I would a thousand times rather be

and you will not have the comforts you

The head was quickly raised from the shoulder. "Why Bernard! Are you crazy ?"

By no means. What in the world is the use of our waiting? We have known each other all our lives, and how do you suppose I can take the time to come philandering down here every week? In fact, I ought not to be here now, but I made a confident of Darryl, and he took compassion on me. At the end of this month he thinks they can do without me for a week, and then we must be married. It is not so bad up there, after all. It is a beautiful country, and we have a little society. The superintendent's wife, and the wife of the engineer live there in funny little houses, just like mine; and they are both ladies. And there are a good many cabins dotted here and there in the woods, and the laborers' wives are nice kindly women."

Jessica laughed. "You will make it out a sort of Paradise, I expect, if I let you go on. But may I ask if you had the house built

ecause you felt so sure of me?"
"I did not feel at all sure of you, but could not help a little feeling of hope. I did not believe you would care so much about the life I led if you did not love me the least little bit. However, the house was already built. One of the members of the company used to live in it. Everything seems to have happened just right for us."
"You take too much for granted, Mr.

Bernard, I have not yet consented to your arrangement." "But, you will darling? Just con-

sider how much you will make me do when you get up there?" "This is a consideration, certainly."

replied Jessica. 'Oh! I know well I shall have a hard task-mistress. But you will make happy home for me as a compen-

Perhaps Jessica felt she had been arbitrary enough. At all events her lover had his own way and the wedding day was fixed to suit him; the bride elect reflecting that her simple trousseau would not require much time for preparation. Ruffled dresses and trailing silks would be entirely out of place in the lumber region. They were so hap-py, sitting there under the drooping branches of the ash, with the silvery sands at their feet, and the river gliding gently by, that they forgot to go up to the house to tell the wonderful news to the family until the dusk of the evening stole upon them.

## U. S. Patent Office Report,

The Hon. M. D. Leggett, Commissioner of the U.S. Patent Office, has submitted his annual report for the year ending December 31st, 1873, to both Houses of Congress, in compliance with section 9 of the Patent Ac; of July 8, 1870, which requires that officer to prepare, and present to Congress, a detailed report of the operations of his office, in the month of January each

year, for the preceding twelve-month. From this document, which is quite lengthy, and contains many valuable suggestions, we glean the following interesting facts: The number of applications for letters-patent filed during the year 1873 was 20,414; number of patents granted (including reissues and design-patents), 12,864. It appears that, in 1872, 18,246 applications were presented, and 13,590 of them were allowed, and patents granted. The increase in the number of applications is very marked, and so is the decrease in the proportion of patents granted-an abnormal condition of affairs which the Commissioner explains by stating that 'the decrease in the number of patents arises partly from more thorough examinations, and partly from the fact that some applications are not being prosecuted to issue, because of the disturbance in manufacturing, caused by financial disturbances."

Two hundred and seventy-three apclications for extension of existing patents were received and decided during the ear, of which 233 were grantedthus adding seven years to their lifetime. It also appears that 4,482 patents expired during the year; and we are informed that no less than 2,783 patents, which had been "allowed," did not issue (were 'allowed," forfeited, in other words) on account of non-payment of the final fee of \$20. This is the largest number of forfeited patents for many years, and can only be accounted for on the score of the unusual stringency in financial matters which, during the latter part of last year, affected all classes of society, and was particularly hard upon the working men, to whose ranks the greater part of inventors belong.

There were received 534 applications to have trade marks registered, and of these 492 were allowed. Of the patents granted, 12,371 were to citizens of the United States; 341 to citizens of Great Britain; 64 to citizens of France; and 88 to the citizens of other foreign governments.

# Beecher's Advice.

Henry Ward Beecher gives to the young this advice : "Use fiction as you would spices in your diet. No man takes a quart of cloves, nor ex- tion of the country forever. hausts the cruet, at a single meal These things may be used with moderation to season one's food with, but they are not to be used alone; and so fictions, while they are not to be resorted to exclusively, may be used with discretion to season life with. If you find that using them brings you back to duty ments and disguises which he feels in And he held her more tightly.

"But," he said thoughtfully, "what will you do up there in that rough region, away from your old friends, you, and you are at liberty to use them. end to which every enterprise and labor But if you find that using them makes you morose; if you find that it gives prompts the prosecution. It is indeed you a distaste for work; if you find that it inclines you to run into a hole

Burned at the Stake.

How the Indians' Disposed of One of

It is a matter of history, as every one s aware, that the penal laws of some of the Indian tribes surpass in rigor and severity those of civilized nations, and the penalties inflicted by the breaking of these edicts, which have been handed down for centuries, are of a singularly cruel and tearful nature. One of the most stringent of these decrees is in reference to the chastity of their females, death being the punishment if at any time one is known to have broken the law. Job Vatures, an old mountaineer and trapper, gives a Nevada paper the following particulars of one these fiendish acts of cruelty lately perpetrated by a band of Indians near Fish Spring Valley:

For two weeks prior to the occurrence of the events about to be narrated, the Indians had been building signal fires on the elevated portions of the mountains for miles around the surrounding country. As it was their regular hunting season, much surprise was manifested as the lights appeared night after night, calling the absent portions of the tribe to the general rendezvous. On questioning some of their number, they vere, contrary to their usual manner, reticent on the subject, and only replied to questions put to them concernng the unusual occurrence that "white

man no sabe. Vatures, however, who speaks the language like a native, heard enough to satisfy himself that a rite was about to be performed which was of rare occurrence, and on questioning a half-breed who frequently accompanied him on his hunting excursions, he learned that a young woman, a member of one of the s in that country, who had abandoned her people a year or so since to live with a white man, had returned, bringing with her a babe about three months old. Here was the same old, old story, so common with us now-a-days. After a short spell of happiness and pleasure, he who had brought her to her ruin became tired of his victim and abandoned her to her fate. She. like thousands of others placed in the same circumstances, sought refuge at her home and among her people, hoping to find a shelter for herself and child; but with the terrible penalty of the law she had broken before her, and with the indisputable evidence of her guilt in her arms, we wonder at her hardihood in placing herself in the power of those whom she must have known would show

her no mercy.

Nothing that she could offer in palliation of her offense would be received by those who only knew that their sacred law had been broken. Having heard that the terrible decree would be carried out on a certain night, the trapper secreted himself in a position where he could obtain an unobstructed view of all they would do, and he arrived none too soon, for already the preliminaries had been arranged, and around a stake driven in the ground the warrior braves were marching in a circle to the solemn, mournful music being played upon the native instruments of the band. Prominent among them was the chief, who had not as yet taken an active part in the proceedings; and as the solemn circle passed him, each of the braves would let fly an arrow from

his bow at some imaginary enemy.

After the dance of death was finished, the chief, by a gesture, gave some order to a brave in waiting, and from a circular tent emerged the women of the tribe, surrounding the victim who was to be sacrificed to offended justice. With the exception of a light covering around her waist, she was utterly devoid of clothing, and seemed unconcious as to the terrible death awaiting her. Her babe, which was carried by one of the women, uttered the most piteous cries, trying to attract the attention of its mother; but she was not allowed to touch her infant, and with a look such as only a fond mother can bestow she gave one earnest, passionate glance at her offspring, and walked bravely on to meet her death.

No time was lost; the "medicine man" quickly bound her to the stake; brush and faggots were placed around her so thick as to render her invisible to the fiends, who were now rending the air with their shouts and cries. The pyre was lighted, and the flames seemed possessed of hellish joy as they enwrapt the form of the woman. Thickly the smoke curled spitefully around her, yet not a murmur, not a groan escaped her lips. She appeared a statue, meeting her fate with that wonderful stoicism and bravery which characterize her

The fire, which at first thrust out its fiery darts at intervals, was now a sheet of flame, soon burned down, leaving nothing but the charred bones of her who, but a few moments since, was a living human being; and her executioners, who had, in their untutored minds, satisfied the wrath of the Great Spirit, and removed the stigma on the tribe, silently departed from the scene of their horrible act, and separated to again seek their homes, leaving our watcher alone with the dead victim, who, as soon as he was assured of his safety, departed from the place; but such was the impression left on his mind that he bid farewell to that por-

THE END.—The great end of prudence is to give cheerfulness to those hours which splendor cannot gild, and acclamation cannot exhibarate! those soft intervals of unbended amusement, in which a man shrinks to his natural dimensions, and throws aside the ornaat home that every man must be known,

#### In a Granger Lodge.

The Grangers are in order now, and the funny writers are after them. Here is the report of the opening scene in a Grange, that even the Granger himself cannot fail to see some good points

On being brought into the ante-room of the lodge (Greengrocer Temple, No. 101), I was told that I had been balloted for and accepted. My informant, who was securely masked by what I afterwards learned was a large burdock leaf, perforated with holes for the eyes, told me that if I valued my life it would be necessary for me to strip. A sepulchral voice from within asked:

Who comes?" My guide answered: "A youthful agriculturist who desires to become granger."

Sepulchral Voice—Have you looked nim carefully over?
Guide—I have, noble gate-keeper. S. V.—Do you find any agricultural

marks about his person? Guide-I do. S. V .- What are they?

Guide—The candidate has carroty hair, reddish whiskers and a turnup S. V .- 'Tis well. Why do you de-

sire to become a granger? Guide (answering for candidate)— That he may be thereby the better enabled to harrow up the feelings of the

rascally politicians.
S. V.—You will bring in the candidate. My worthy stripling, as you cannot see, I will cause you to feel that you are received at the door on the three points of a pitch-fork, piercing the region of the stomach, which is to teach you the three great virtues—faith, hope and charity. Faith in your self, hope for cheaper farm machinery, and charity for the lightning-rod ped dler. You will now be harnessed, and in representation of the horse, Pegasus,

will be tested as to endurance and wind. The candidate is here attached to a small imitation plow, by means of a hempen harness. A dried pumpkin vine is put in his mouth for a bit and bridle he is made to get down on all fours, the guide seizes the bridle, and urged on by a granger armed with a Canada thistle, which he vigoriously applies at the terminus of the spine, the candidate is galloped three times around the room. While making the around the room. While making circuit the members rise and sing:

Get up and dust, you bully boy—
Who wouldn't be a granger?

If the thistle's prick don't cause you joy.
To feeling you must be estranged, eh

After this violent exercise he is rubbed dry with corn-cobs, beeswaxed where thistled, and brought standing up before the great chief-the Most

Worshipful Pumps in Head. M. W. P. H.—Why do you desire to ne a granger?

Candidate—(answering for himself)--That I may learn to extinguish sewing

nachine agents. M. W. P. H .-- Have your hands been servants. Candidate---Not extensively, but then

am not running for office.

M. W. P. H.---'Tis well, for our lodges ready to sacrifice themselves for the

#### good of their constituents. A Revival of Mohammedanism.

It is well known that Mohammedanism has been making great progress in India of late years, to the alarm of the Hindoos, and that instead of being a dying religion, it is undergoing a great and ominous revival. Recent informa- except that of the State, counties, and tion on the subject is as follows: A census of Bengal lately taken makes the population 67,000,000 instead of 40,000,000, as was estimated. In some districts there are 600 to the square mile. The number of Mohammedans is far in excess of popular estimate. They number 20,664,000. Of all who call themselves Hindoos in faith, there are 42,674,000. The Buddhists are 85, 000 in number, and the Christians 93, 000. Of the aboriginals, included in neither of these classes, there are over two million. It is stated that the Mohammedans, with their armies of missionaries, their theory that all faithful races are equal before God, and their practice of raising any convert at once to full social equality, are becoming so numerous, that by 1900 they will be half the population, and ultimately will control the religious destiny of Bengal. Throughout many of the richest disthey are already nearly or quite one-half of the population, and in some they exceed the Hindoos by twenty per cent., the most astounding instance of wholesale conversion in modern his-

# A Desperate Incendiary.

tory.

At the recent Meuse assizes, says Paris correspondent, a man of the name of Julien was placed at the bar; he was nearly sixty years of age, rich, was married twice, and has children by both wives; in 1860 he was named mayor of his commune, and exercised his function for seven years. In the course of 1867 he unjustly accused a neighbor of theft, and the whole village took part against him. Julien determined to avenge himself, and in three years no fewer than eight fires took place in the village, all due to incendiarism, and out of forty-six houses twenty-seven were destroyed. No one doubted the guilt of Julien, but such was the terror which his name inspired that no one could accuse him. A few months ago the pro-curer heard of the affair and instituted proceedings. At the trial ninety-two vitnesses gave evidence against the prisoner, and it turned out that on some occasions Julien fired his own property (which was insured) so that the flames might extend to the neighboring houses. One poor fellow was burned out five times. Several of the families which appeared before the court had been utterly ruined. The prisoner was defended by Maitre Lachaud, but was found guilty, and sentenced to hard labor for life.

"Flesh for fuel" is the way they head kerosene fires now.

### Items of Interest.

Octagonal watches are fashionable. "Semi-dress" is the masculine gender of "demi-toilet."

Waynesboro, Penn., has a haunted distillery. Just the place for spirits!

Pittaburgh has 31 bottle, 24 window glass and 25 flint and lime glass fac-

Have no respect for any man who has o feel the public pulse to learn his pri-

It is a wonder what troubles well neaning persons fall into in every-day xperience There are only eight gold watches in

Harrisburg, Pa.—according to the offirial tax levy. The National Grange has selected

Charleston as the place for the next annual meeting.

The vintage of the Australian vine-yards is estimated at 500,000 gallous. That of California for 1872 was 4,000,000. In Carthage, Ill., boys under the age of 16 are, by a city ordinance recently passed, prohibited from chewing to-

John Carter, a Duluth boy of sixteen, hung himself the other day because he had a fight with the school teacher and failed to conquer him.

It was an expressive remark of a practical man regarding the woman of the period recently: "She don't know enough, sir, to boil water." An old maid in New Jersey has

twenty-eight pet rabbits, and with these for pets and a hot brick for comfort she manages to get along very nicely. The French military tribunals engaged in trying Communists have thus far

given 49,000 decisions, including 23,000

condemnations and 2,300 acquitatls. F. Schonman, of Milwaukee, worked hard for four years, did well, and then sent over the seas for his Katrina. When she arrived she died from excessive joy.

Dr. Tietze, of the Imperial Austrian Mining School, sent out by Baron Reu-ter for geological research in Persia, re-ports the existence of extensive coal fields near Casvia. A London physician, after a laborious

collection of the statistics of the trade, concludes that the opportunity of constant tippling shortens life an average of three years and a half. "M. Quad," of the Detroit Free Press, has a patent kicker which anni-

hilates the man who "drops up" to read the exchanges, paw over the copy, or bore the editor in any other way. A woman at Vassalboro, Me., recenty returned to her husband after a nine years' stay among the Shakers. Her husband invited all the neighbors to

celebrate the event and welcome her A housekeeper, writing of poor ser vants, says that if women would study housekeeping as their husbands study law, medicine, and book-keeping, there would be much less complaint of bad

Two thousand dollars is a pretty high price to pay for a single rooster. That is what Mr. Davis of Portland has contain several who are supposed to be given Ira Batchelder for a black Spanish cock -considered the best game bird in the country. The hatred of the Chinese in San

Francisco is thus placarded in a cigar store: "No Cninamen employed or Chinese goods sold here. Established sixteen years on the principle of white labor only." A proposed amendment to the New Jersey constitution is that property of no kind shall be exmpt from taxation,

municipalities, and burying grounds not held by stock companies. No country upon the face of the habitable globe, having a railroad system in operation, has so carefully guarded against the possibility of collisions as the republic of Costa Rica.

It rejoices in a single locomotive. A Titusville paper says: "A man called at one of our stores and vainly essayed to get on either numbers 11, 12 or 13 shoes. The store-keeper saggested that he should put on a thinner pair of stockings and try on the box." Certain Philanth prints once peti-toned the Legislature of Massachusetts

to ordain that all hanging should be done by clergymen. At a recent execution in Gloucester, Eng., a doctor offered to operate gratuitously, for the love of the thing. The National Grange, in session at St. Louis, unanimously adopted a memorial to the Patrons of Husbandry

in the cotton States, arguing for mixed

husbandry in the South, instead of expending the energies of the people in raising a single crop. The series of fourteen "extras issued by the New York Tribune are undoubtedly the cheapest and best popular scientific publication in the world. The Tribune will send free to any applicant a circular giving the full

contents and details of this remarkable 'Library for One Dollar." A prominent lawyer in St. Cloud, Minnesota, carried home a nice young turkey, but he was told by the servant girl that it must be very old, as it had lost all its teeth, whereupon said lawyer was greatly surprised, and replied that he had not particularly examined the turkey, but had relied wholly upon

the butcher, who said it was young. Two children belonging to the commune of Rothenbourg, in the Canton of Lucerne, Switzerland, aged ten and thirteen years respectively, recently maltreated another child in so barbarous a manner that it lost consciousness, and finally died. The motive for the act is said to be jealousy of the way in which their unfortunate little victim had distinguished himself at school.

The Pennsylvania Agricultural College is not a profitable institution.

Joseph C. Turner, one of the trustees, says that when he became a trustees, says that when he became a trustee six years ago, the debt of the college was about \$112,000, and it has been inoreasing at the rate of \$6,000 a year ever since. The yearly income from land scrip is about \$30,000, and the expenses about \$36,000. The farmers of the commonwealth take no interest in the content.