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Sam Wah, of Wilmington, Del., as

LOVE.

I leaned out of the window, I smelt the white Dark, dark was the garden, I saw not the "Now, if there be footsteps, he comes, my

Special notices in local column, fifteen

one lover— Hash, nightingale, hush! Oh, sweet nightingale, wait Till I listen and hear If a step draweth near,

For my love he is late!

The skies in the darkness stoop nearer and nearer.

A cluster of stars hangs like fruit in the The fall of the water comes sweeter, come

clearer; To what art thou listening, and what dos thou see?" Let the star-clusters grow, Let the sweet waters flow.

You night mothe that hover where honey brims over From sycamore blossoms, or settle

And cross quickly to me.

You glow-worms, shine out, and the pathway To him that comes darkling along the rough steep.

Ab, my sailor, make haste, For the time runs to waste, And my love lieth deep-

"Too deep for swift telling; and yet, my one lover. I've conned thee an answer, it waits thee

to-night." By the sycamore passed he, and through the white clover, Then all the sweet speech I had fashioned took fl'g't;

But I'll love him more, more Than e'er wife loved before, Be the days dark or bright. -Jean Ingelow.

Cruise of the "Jemima."

Charlie, my young brother, had been fagging at his studies; I had just passed the R. C. S. E., and was proportionately elate. We had earned our summer heliday, we thought; and nothing loth was I when Charlie, with a map in his hand, pointed out a spot on the Caitaness coast and exclaimed "Here we are! There we'll go!

What say you, Frank?" "Very good choice. Plenty of ozone, fishing and boating; fashion at a discount. Where is the time-

A primitive fishing village-call it Clanhead-was quickly fixed upon; and after the usual delight of railway place richly endowed by nature, but

cottage, however, proved a comfortable enough shelter; and after a night's rest and a hearty fish breakfast we strolled off toward

head were yellow-hair d children who stood in wide-eyed, innocent wonder, and stared at us. Perhaps they were overcome by the sight of our hideous brown sand-shoes; or it might have been that they were bewitched by Charlie's handsome face. Charlie is the Adonis of our family :

and I-well, I am an ugly young man with a marvelously wide mouth, eyesight so near that I cannot pick up a glasses, and an expression, to say the

Such as we were, we stood the lads' and lasses' scrutiny unabashed, plodding on till we perceived a middle-aged man leaning on a gate in, I imagined, a dolce far niente condition.

He turned, however, and moved to-"Will ye no' be takin' a sail the mornin', gentlemen ?"

"Just what we want," cried Charlie. "Aweel, tak ye the first turn to the reet an' it'll bring ye ta the head o' the cliff. Some way book ye'll see the openin' to a ravine. Gang awathrough the gap, an' ye'll soon be where the sea washes the cliff-foot. Be ye canny, for the tide's high the noo, and the shallowest water there may droun' ye. In five minutes I'll be comin' roond wi' my boat an' my mate at your service." The boatman touched his cap and

moved off; we made for the ravine. passed down it, and came suddenly upon the most magnificent expanse of rolling water that our eyes had ever feasted upon. Shortly, from, I suppose, some shel-

tering nook under the cliff, came along our little craft, the "Jemima," with her mainsail spread and her ma ter at the helm, while Donald, his mate, kept watch at the bow.

With a "Yo hoy! Steady! Yo hoy!" she was "brought to," and in scrambled we, neck or nothing. We were scarcely seated before, emerging from the ravine toiling on with the help of a crutch over loose earth and bowlders, came a girl with a sweet but very sad face. Evidently

she was suffering in mind and body. "Ech, Hinny, Hinny !" said our boatman, with a softened intonation. "Ye should na act sae, my dear. 'Jemima' they

gentlemen hire the dinna expect to tak' her master's family aboord. Gang awa' home aga'n, Mamie." "Oh, by all means, take your friend

aboard, Mr .-- " "Ben is my name, s'r, an' I thank are Swedes. Am I right?" ye for your kindness. Come, then. bairn! an' look ye, dinna trust to your Aa! Ha! Norrike! Ha! Ha!' crutch when ye step aboord. Should

cotch your death !- ye waun hae my lame girl? and where the "Jemima?" jacket on. Mebbe, sir, ye'll be sae kind as to hand the tiller whiles I dress her up and with rather unsteady gat which in the orator's judgment was warmly buskit?"

Off we were before the wind, our swelling mainsa'l hiding the man at every line of his face; in the captain's "Tippecanoe and Tyler too:" the bow. The grand sea and sky threw berth, looking absolutely dead, was used to such scenes, was quiet, and, I brother. He, however, managed to of the tyranny of the government, of thought, sad, while the lassie looked moan out "livavo!" when he saw me. the President living in a great white decidedly s'eepy.

"Eh, my doo," said Ben, "ye were pulse. Then, "Where's the captain?"

glint o' the sun. Ye's liken to a wraith, helpless di tress. my dearie. Ye'se aye wanderin'.

A weel lay doon your h at awhile on a mellow voice behind me. my shoulder, an' be takin' a wee bit I turned. There stood a portly gray-With his disengaged arm Ben sup- He spoke English; this was worth

perted the frail little body, and scon something just then.
Also charge was dozing as restfully as "Have you a wife —a lady on board, sir, who will carry out my instructions As she slept I excited a wedding-ring on her finger, and even in repose he. "Are you hen, a physician?"

face told a tale of mental and bodily thought, must have fallen upon her. best in this emergency."

were not an invalid, and returned

"Oo, yes, sir; an' she is my only bairn. Pretty doo. She married owre early. An' a week after, Tam, her

"Went doon, sir, is what you mean?

had been playmates, and he felt rather

our heads, under our feet, everywherel

shout from Ben: "Bow, there, bow! are ye sleepin',

The warning was too late! A large vessel was down upon us; our mainsail pierced through by her bowsprit; Tam!" vessel's side; I saw Mamie wake up in place. an agony of terror and throw her arms in the water, for I saw Ben supporting his child as heswam vigorously toward was a swimmer), I clutched at him out that meeting.

fruitlessly; then some confused The captain was there, and very soon cries of "Keep your heads up!" we get into conversation. Here is the "Here's a life-belt!" "Catch this rope!" far away and undistinguishable; I trade between Bergen and Aberdeen. knew that salt water was in my nos- On her last homeward voyage she had trils and mouth; there was singing in picked up Tam and another seaman my ears, roaring in my head; I felt a mad impulse to rise; I did rise; a small boat, half dead with thirst and again, for a moment only, I heard eager voices near me, and caught a lattle! through, and he was working glimpse of the efforts that were being his way back to Scotland; but his

then, hiss! hiss! swish! through my very brain; after that, darkness, dense darkness! a clear consciousness that

The sun was going down in a flood parting: of crimson glery. I lay upon a wellswabbed deck all alone. Where had I sickly ane, an' I'll ne'er thank ye enoo, been? Where was I going? What | sir." had happened? I pinched myself

own-a footstep sounded on the deck. and along came a good-natured-looking seaman, fair and blue-eyed; he made

A shake of the head.

"Are you a German?" Two shakes of the head. "Speak, man, in some tongue or

from his strange jabber.

other men; some strong, fair and blue. The tules are suitable for water-pipes, eyed like himself, the rat shorter, and so it answers for aqueducts; it is darker, but powerfully built, and all so strong that foot-bridges are conchattering the most unintelligible structed of it, and light enough for

As they bent their energies to make other, I tried hard to discover their it furnishes material for the tables and me acquainted with something or nationalities, when - happy thought !came flitting through my brain the decorative articles; it is so hard that

A saga of he days of o d.

way to the captain's cabin.

"I am a member of the College of suffering. Some heavy calamity, I Surgeons, and am anxious to do my

thetic, and altogether, my sympathy there is a man who would lay down his life for this child. He is burly, Presently I ventured to ask if she but docile; let him be her nurse." "Oh, her father? But he is in sorry plight himself. I fear I shall find some broken bones when I have time

"No, not her father-her husband." I glanced at Ben. I knaw," said he; "there's a reet

"Bring him in," quoth I. He came, a young fellow having a splendid physique and six-feet-two in height, the very man who had leaped from the side of the "Jarl Hakon" to

boun' to find him; an' she watches the the berth as a warning or barrier. sea an' questions every fisherman she But Tam had tact and caution. He meets till it's just pitifu' to hear stood mutely looking down on his ghostly young wife, then, in response

While Mamie remained unconscious ing to divert her mind from her trou- he was to keep his post quietly, using ble. Also I proffered a word of advice the prescribed remedies; the moment abouther lameness, which, it appeared, she showed signs of consciousness he

Ben was delighted to find that I was on his feet by this time. "Go to was a doctor, and most grateful for my the captain for thin wood, and tools to sheet will do. Now, Ben, you are a

> That business was got through, and Ben had scarcely uttered a moan from first to last, but cold perspiration stood

on his forehead, and I was just dispatching Donald for a strong cup of tea to revive him when-a sudden I turned sharply. "Beg pardon, sir," whispered Tam, as his great bulk

rolled and stumbled into a dark corner But Mamie's eyes were wide open ; the whiteness had gone from her face; her breath came thick and fast; she even tried to raise herself on her el-

our timbers were shivering under her bows. I heard shouting on the deck should be worse than the disease, I above us; I saw a man leap from the motioned Tam out from his hiding-

I saw the girl's face flush violently; round her father's neck; I heard Ben I saw her throw up her arms to clasp say, "Nae dinna cumber me, but strike her husband's neck; I saw the young ot an' trust." I knew we were all giant turn white and weak emotion then away darted I, never halting till I reached the stern. Tyro of slumber and the day's work is rethe man who had lemped over. I saw as I was, I would rather have set half peated, often with the most discour-Charley going down (neither he nor I a dozen more bones than have stood

substance of what he told me. who were beating hopelessly about in exhaustion. Tam's fine frame had

Mamie walked without her crutch before I left Clanhead, and Ben's bone the hand of death was upon me; a cry was doing tamously. I was in high spirits at my success as surgeon on my own account. I had gained friends, too, stanch and leal. Said Tam at

"Ye'se gi'en me a bonny wife for a

"All right, Tam; you saved my life quits. And look here, lad, if ever you want a friend, send to me."

need an act o' reet willin' an' faithfu' service, ye'll send to me?" That compact was an honest one,

The Chinese Bamboo. A bamboo, be it said, can be put to vegetable kind in the world. What Celestial empire do without it? It is employed for nearly all conceivable, beside some almost inconceivable purposes on land an I water, and even in the air: for kites are made of it, and so tame pigeons to frighten crows from rafts; so available that a whole house can be built of it-the frame, the thatch, the lattice; the partitions; and chairs, and some of the utensils and knives are made from thin slices, an I so delicate that it may be carved into daintiest of boxes, and even thimbles and necklaces; so elastic that baskets are woven of it, so fibrous that it may supplies lining for the chests of tea. trands for fishing-nets, strips for fans, and canes stiff enough for oars China would be China no longer-rice and bamboo for everything .- Amanda

" Wasp-Waisted Vampire." The military academy at West Point

stump orators, anxious to excite popu-It was useless to question, so I rose lar prejudice against an institution cop. There, now, Mamie, are ye no walked across the deak and found my aristocratic. There is a story told of a cadet, named Joe Blankster, who silenced a stump orater in the days of

While Joe was home he went to a upon the platform.

Joe's waist could hardly be spanned | moored, and then calmly seating himpeople saw him they laughed and said "If that is a sample we want more of them."- Youth's Companion.

The United States has paid its sol diers \$7.0,000,000 in pensions.

LIFE ON NANTUCKET SHOALS. Where the Fish Are Caught that Supply a

With Trawls. A writer in the New York Sun has paid by the city's fishing fleets in Nan-

fishing smacks used on the cruise, and the fisherman that it is slack water the manner of reaching Nantucket and time to haul on the trawl. He shoals, the writer continues interest- heaves up his anchor, and works with ingly as follows: As the tallow on the lead announces takes it in. Then, no matter how coc that we have struck the off-shore the day is, nothing but warmth of grounds the vessel heaves to, and the body is felt, for the mind is bent fish lines, two to a man, are thrown wholly on what the drawing of the over. All sorts of fish are taken up— lottery will bring forth. Sometimes of potatoes, carrots and the like. We cunners, skates, dog fish, star fish, the hooks, as far as the eye can see then enter the theatre, a great auditure of the control of the control of the control of potatoes, carrots and the like. We winkles and the like, and mayhap a under water, come upladen with han llittle black rock or "ground keeper," as the sailors term them. Time passes, sionally a halibut. Every hook gene- for sale, but perfectly sweet in this and it is evident that the school cod rally has something, for it is poor botfor which we are in search are not tom indeed that carried furnish even a most perfectly formed, even to the here. A shift is made. Likely enough a conger cel, a "kriss konnere" or a then at the first cast of a hook a jerk dogfish. Beautiful sponger and shells tail; one can identify the shad, the s felt, and the fisher pulls his line come to the surface, together with all bas, the perch, the mackerel, and the hand over hand, till in a moment a the varied bric a bray of the bottom of handsome gray-backed and white- the sea, for a trawl is a perfect seavbellied thirty-pound school cod is lying on the deck. All hands rush to the r lines, clam shells are thrown over to run strongly again, and the boatwith bits of bait to toll the fish, and man has to cut loose and pull for his the fun begins. The fish bite fiercely. life to reach the smack. A horn is As fast as one line is unloaded the kept blowing on the vessel till all other is found fa t, and the fish chase the boats have returned from their their impaled companions to the ve y morning's work. Then dinner is eaten, surface of the water. One forgets gears are re-bailed, fish are dressed, the fog and the cold in the and the "set" in the afternoon is reexcitement of the hour. The tide peated. Boats are occasionally lost in has now turned, and is bearing this fishing, and man who have m'ssed us away to the north, and we their smacks have been picked up by are taking the fish with us. Fingers merchant vesse's far out to sea. The soon grow sore from contact with the work goes on unceasingly until a fare lines, and hard words are plentifully of fish is caught, and then comes the bestowed upon the straggling fish as they resist the efforts of tende; hands All hands shake out the sails with a to pull them from the bottom. Thus will, every inch of canvas is spread, the fishing goes on uninterrupted for the relics of slaughter are scrubbed hours, until at length an unusual swish from the decks, and the vessel is of the water is heard und r the lee, washed from stem to stern. fog and across our bow a mammoth and in a few hours the flying craft ocean steamer, looming up in the mists runs clear of the fog and gets into civ-

and suddenly there shoots out of the like a moving mountain. She passes ilized weather once more. Making so near to us as to affright the most passages and the week in New York hardened of the crew. A slight change are the fishermen's halcyon days, which in her course and she would have he more than pays for when encouncrashed over our little vessel as though | taring the dangers of storm, tide, it was but a feather. As she vanished shoals and coll sions on the ever-shiftin the thickening gloom of approaching | ing shoals of Nantucket. darkness fishing is suspended, the vessel is run into shoaler water and an-

chore I, and all hands but the cook begin the work of stowing away the day's catch. The fish are headed, gutted and washed, and after hours of ard labor are snuggly packed in tiers in pounded ice. Then after a delicious drawings which have been preserved musical notes. Striking themin irregsupper of hot bread and coffee and delicately browned fresh cod tongues, and the like; but the effects of the two plays "Days of Absence" without the crew, save the watch, find their drinks were noticed to be different. berths worn out with lator. Six hours Grecians used wine from the earliest

and the old heads know that a halibut differed from modern wine. The like teen feet thick. It once hung susis about. A good halibut will bring in erence is suggested by reading that pended with its great companions, and from \$10 to \$20, but special pains are among the Ro nans the low-priced required in hooking, playing and land- grades of wine sold at threepence for off is still visible. It has lain prostrate ing him. Liberal baits of menhaden ten gallons, and that the magnates so many ages that a stalagmite column are substituted for the clams, for the drank it by the gallon. But both the has slowly grown up from the drip on cod are frightened away by the approach of the monster that fish. Sudfrom Egypt. Who knows but this angel's wing of alabaster whiteness, lines, and the fish runs away with the temperance among them? hook. The skillful angler knows bet-

strong, weighing over 300 pounds.

fishermen in capturing the'r prey.

Trawls are extensively used, particularly in the winter. On some grounds hand line. Trawls were for years optrawl is made of much lighter mate- England, ner," or main line, 400 or 500 fathom; which, at a distance of a few feet covered by them and the great num-

The men bandle the trawls with chored, and the fishing wherries put lightning. The fisherman throws the

ing tides make the fisherman's life one of dreariness, attended with constant danger, that tobacco comes to his solace. All the fishermen chew and smoke

without stint. By-and-bye the tide slackens and turns off at right angles, an interesting account of the visits preparatory to running with its accustomed violence in the opposite directucket shoals, and the way in which tion. A blast from a horn or a shot fish are caught. After describing the from a gun on board the smack warns a will, coiling away his trawl as he the r resemblance to natural or artisome cod, haddock, pollock, and occa- ket. Here hang along the walls as if

The trip to Fulton market begins,

Drinks of All Nations. Ancient Egypt had a species of wine and also a liquor called zythos, drawn from bar ey by fermentation, resem-bling beer. That the people did not escape from intoxication is shown by of slaves carrying their masters home, period, and history gives many tokens statement that they were fond of pour-

denly "zip, zip," sings out one of the may have been the chief cause of in-Julius Casar's troops seem to have face with feather-like sculpture. ter than to "snub" him too quickly, carried, perhaps not the original idea else he'll tear out. A halibut is very of wine and malt liquor, but improved gantic, glittering columns, the Tower gamey. He can be played almost to ways of making them, to Gaul and of Babel, the leaning Tower of Pisa, the surface, when he will make a sound. Brita'n; and grape culture and wine the Sultana, the double column, a and the line whizzes through the sore making throve in France because frozen cascade, and a hundred woncreases in your hands till he gets tire l natural to the sail and climate, while ders. There is a very good imitaof running. At length he is brought ale and beer were so suited to English tion of an elephant's head and to the surface, and a man on either cond tions, and were so easily made by trunk, the long neck and head of a side of his captor seizes the halibut's a people raising an abundance of camel, with the drooping lip. Through head with large gaff hooks, and sum- grain, that they soon became the na- the hollow column it is said an ascent marily jerks him in on deck, where a tional beverages in preference to the can be made to a chamber sixty feet "muddling" club is vigorously applied mead and cider with which the ancient above. Near this the eye is arrested to his brain and his throat is cut. Britons had been wont to regale them- by the retreating form of an alabaster Some of these fish are very large and selves. Barley is the basis of several lady, in party toilet. Her head is hid drinks made in different parts of the by the jamb of the doorway, but, says Hand lin ng, as it is termed, is not world by processes analagous to mod- truly a visitor, the rounded shoulders,

ferent in their intoxicating effects. maize in use among the native tribes the fish will take a still bat, while in making a species of beer called they will decline that from a bobbing chica; and history indicates that the way of the Bridge of Sighs, one comes natives would have suffered less from to Skeleton Gulch. At the bottom of posed by the old hunkers in the busi- intemperance if they had clung to this, in a narrow trench, are several ness, but now they are extensively their own drink than they have since human bones more or less imbedded in used all along the coat, especially in adopting the strong liquors introduced the calcareous drip. I made out clearly shoal water, where the school fish come by the whites. There are some unex- an arm bone. From the amount of more use than any other thing of the in for spawning purposes. A coll pected so es of these beverages. In drip over these bones they have probawould our opposite neighbors in the rial than is employed for catching hall- ash trees have in former years been who left the skeleton here or his object tapped and the sap fermented for a in leaving it here, but the notion gains drink. The willow, poplar, sycamore and ground that these are the bones of a long, of the size of a lead pencil, to walnut are said to yield palatable bevcrages. Koumiss, of which descripapart, are "ganged" hooks small enough tions were published during President to be easily swallowed by the fish. Garfield's illness, is fermented milk, Each hook has a line two feet long. and is the basis of what may be called Trawls are coiled away in tubs for use, the koumiss cure, administered to ineach hook being baited and la'd in the dividuals at establisments maintained center, so that the tub when filled among the Tartars; but doctors differ looks more like a tub of cord with a as to whether the treatment when tried pile of fat sea clams in the center than by Americans or Englishmen effects a a deadly fish trap. When set the trawl radical cure or only causes a temporary told him I believed anything he said so is simply stretched cut over the fish- fatness. The drink is a favorite one ing ground, with an anchor at either among the Tartars and Circassians, end and large buoys attached to the and they have a legend that the angel anchors. A smack frequently carries who succored Hagar in the desert from 25,000 to 35,000 hooks arrange! showed le: how to make it, and the in this manner. The amount of ground recipe has been handed down from that time. The Chinese make liquors, and ber of hooks which the six men com- mischievous one:-to indulge them posing the smack's crew can tend show f ecly in their native drinks would not the advantage of the trawling system be a hopeful experiment—from rice, over hand lines. Then, too, some or from palm and even from mutton. all of the hooks can be set in the morn- Sake is a beer which has been long and ing and hauled in before a gale springs widely used in Japan, and, though up, so that a handsome fare of fish strong, is called wholesome; and the may sometimes be taken in a few Japanese make other drinks from plums, from the juice of the plum or b'r h, and from the flowers of the motherwort and the peach. sians delight in a quass made from bargreat dexterity. The smack is an- lay and rye flour. Several varieties of grass, herbs or flowers, roots of sundry out filled with the "gear" to be plants, the juices of the sugarcane, the wet." Each boat is managed by a aloe or the cavassa, and even of the potato and beet are used among vari-

Dr. Stephan, secretary of state, is chor, taking care to have his sheath director general of the German teleknife ready in case of accidents, for graph system. On a recent tour of in- effects of vaccination which had thorspection he entered an office just as a cispatch was leing received addressed light craft as quickly as a flash of demanded to see it. The operator tremblingly handel it over, but the finely. When the swellings were at trawl out with his right hand, using good-humored director only laughed on their height, and their arms sorest reading: "Be on your guard, Stephan each drank a pint of water in which oop wi' the birds; I marked ye wendin' your way to the cliff by the first
who was standing by, the picture of
cop wi' the birds; I marked ye wendin' your way to the cliff by the first
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who was standing by, the picture of cop will be a wendin' your way to the cliff by the first
who was standing by th "I'm one of those 'wasp-waisted time until the bottoms of the tubs are venge by dictating the following reply: ing and soreness had entirely disappres," said Joe, as he stepped reached, when he throws over his foot mellow voice behind me.

headed man, with a trustworthy face. with a horse's girth; and when the spoke English; this was worth people saw him they laughed and said smack in the cheerless fog, he unwinds cisco and other Pacific ports, is already agent, hold him under the pump and a heavy halibut line with a ten-pound twice as old as ships usually get to be. sponge him with a bar of sand soap. She first sailed from New York to To destroy weeds—introduce your

A WONDERFUL CAVERN.

moisture. gloom. From this point wonders open on every side. In the distance is seen suspended in air, projected on the darkness, a white specter. We pass on to a miniature lake, where the formation of crystals is still going on, to the bridal chamber, w.th its delicately veiled stalactites and stalagmites, and

where is a throne with a hanging canopy. These objects require no aid of the imagination to make them out. Some of the most striking effects are of hanging shawls, scarts and lambrequins, in graceful folds, and some of them with borders striped in colors. Illumined by placing candles behind them the illusion is beautiful.

organ, with its row of regular pipes. When these are struck they produce ular succession with a stick, the guide missing a note, and a lively quickstep There are elsewhere hollow, resoundthat they did so to excess. But the ing shafts and thin, upright masses of alabaster, which sound like drums Sometimes in the height of thick ing salt water into it to improve the when struck. In one place is a vast fishing the biting will suddenly cease, flavor raises a gentle suspicion that it fallen column, fifty feet long and fourthe place in the roof whence it broke ten feet high and seven broad, tapering like a wing, and finished on the sur-

Everywhere one sees masses of githe only means employed by the cod ern brewing, but they are totally dif-delicate arms, shapely waist and long flowing skirt and train, The discoverers of America found profusely ornamented, are all there.

a fossil politician. long as I was underground with him and he was the only man present who knew the way out.

I understood the guide to say that the lowest point we descended in the cave is 260 feet below the entrance. I have nothing more to say of it except that I believe it is the most highly ornamented, fantastic, bewilderingly beautiful piece of work known to man that nature has anywhere executed unaided. But then we know very little more about the earth beneath us than about heaven above.

Smallpox and Cream of Tartar. Dr. A. W. Cain, who lives in Ches-

ter county, not far from Christiana, says he recently made a very interesting experiment, the result of which

It Was the Girl.

"Is this seat engaged, miss?" o get on at the next station." "Oh-ah-indeed-thanks-beg pardon-"and he pi ked up his feet, after

The Parasol.

leasure if it did." After marriage: "Great heavens!

knew enough to walk on the right side of a woman with a parasol." "There isn't any right side to a

Circumstances Alter Cases. offered to assist her in any possible scene, and promptly pulled Sam's head way. His wife followed him across at from a parrot cage, where he had been a slow pace, and witnessing his devc- jammed, and carried him out for dead. tion to the stranger, she got mad, and At the door, however, Sam revived shook her fist at him. "It's all right opened his eyes and remarked: "Muchee eartquakee." Then he got on his feet I know it is," she hotly exclaimed; and walked reflectively to the station here an unknown woman hurts her He took the next train for Wilming. toe, and you plow across the street to | ton, where he confidentially said to a eat her up with kindness. The other friend: "Chinaman heaplee foollee alle same like Melican man. day when I fell downstairs you stood, and laughed, and chuckled, and tickled | washee alle time now." your ribs, and wanted to know if I was practicing for a circus."

Not a Fashion Editor.

a terror. Investigation showed that then picked over by hand and all im the magazine was of 1847. We hadn't perfect ones are sorted out to feed the observed it before. Then there was ever hungry fires under the boiler. only one thing for us to do. We told the literary editor for a few days. He the wood a ter leaving that machine. is a man of violent impulse, and some- Until lately the reaming has been done body might get hurt. Boston Post.

ness on Wood! ridge street yesterday had his attention called to a boy about twelve years of age who had picked lation of the shaft two spools are up a cracked watermelon from a com- reamed, one at each end, the machine mission house and was eating it in the turning out about 240 per minute.

Boy, that melon isn't ripe," warned lathe, by which the spools are turned "I didn't say it was," was the blunt

'And it's sour." "You look out for the cholera mor- dicular to the length of the

"See here, boy," said the doctor. thinking to make a last appeal, "if diagonally, for the inside of the flange;

side of twenty-four hours." "And you look a-here!" replied the a small circular chisel for cutting the boy, as he cut off another sice with a finish on the top of the spoo'. piece of iron hoop," "you may chin spools have now received their shape, and talk and scare all you want to, but and need only the finishing touches. I'm no kid! I know what yer want. These are given first by the poli-hers, but ver can't have it! You can take which are the same as the rollers this melon home for fifteen cents in above, the friction of the spools against cash, but yer can't scare me into let- each other giving them the required ting it go for nothing! You'd better polish. After remaining in this from buy your melons in the reg'lar way and four to five hours they are again sorted save yer chin for next year's cam- by hand and all imperfect ones repaign."-Detroit Fie: Press.

Brother Gardner's Recipe.

which stamps the number of the A communication from Josephus thread and some ornamental devices Jackson, an honorary member of the upon the head of cach spool. They club residing in Washington, made in- are then packed in stout sacks, accordquiries if Brother Gardner had a ing to the size of the spools .- Manurecipe for telling a ripe watermelon facturer and Builder. from a green one. If so, the commissioner of agriculture wanted it at once and would send the club enough seed to raise five acres of Canada thistles. "When I feels do need of a waterket an' looks around. In de fust place, pick fur a mellyon dat am wellbuilt and well roofed over. Let ver take revenge by dividin' wid you naybor if it am green."-Lime-Kiln Club,

A Social Hop-"I unders' and you were at a social

one young man to another. "Yes, I was there," was the hesitating reply. "Did you have a lively time?" " Well. I should smile."

"Who was present on the oc: asion?"

"Oh, there was the old man, and the

old woman, the daughter Mary, she's parasitic shrub, the mistletoe, for orna-

and a neighber or two." "No more than that for a hop?"

thought it was enough." "Why, what did you do?" "I didn't do much of anything. I this respect and takes its habitation only went to see my girl, and the old also on different other trees. It may man, you know, didn't like it, and he be raised from seed placed in the walked in, and before I knew anything crevices of the bark of young, healthy he hopped on to me. Then Mary branches, or it may be propagated by hopped on to him, and the old lady grafting, in which case a portion of hopped on to Mary, and the boys hopped on to the others, and the taken has to be cut with the piece and neighbors came in and I hopped on firmly secured to the new position .-to my opportunity and got out."

on my head, and these sewed-up places of lightning.

PHYLLIS. in my clothes, and then go up and The shadows closed on the or hard gloom; take a squint at Mary and the old man, The scent of the locusts filled the lane, and the old woman, and the boys and

Clouds in the red west dimmed the skies

Came down the clover-perfumed way.

Her clear gray eyes so tender bright, And white brow catching the sunset's

Is folded under the walnut trees,

Soft as the note of a singing bird-And I'd give a thousand collars right out of the office if I could think of any rhyme for "trees" except "breeze," but I can't; all the same, I heard her voice; she hita brind e the same, I heard ner vice; she has a true cow over the hip with a cedar pail, and said:
"So, brute, to! Huddup your fact! Stand
over! I'll spike your tail to the fence if you

tacked the small boy in his mother's vard the hen informed him she had

When the hen with chickens at-

Headed for a baseball park.

-Evansville Argus. "Here, waiter, didn't I ask for new potatoes? These are last year's." Waiter-"You wouldn't call a baby born last year old, would you?"—Eos-

Commercial.

he married her. Demurrer sustained -Cincinnati Saturday Night. "What is a color guard, papa?" the good boy asked. "A parasol and veil, my son," replied the worldly-wise father, and the little boy silently won-

cook stove seven miles and tenderly sat it down at the back door of some poor but worthy widow .- Detroit Free "Is that dog mad?" he asked the

away from him and kick him six feet into the air." A young correspondent complains that "there are too many lawyers in the country." Oh, no, my boy; they aren't too many lawyers. There aren't

half enough clients, that's all,-Hawkeye. It's Lowell who asks, "What is so rare as a day in June?" is it not? Well, now, if he had only stopped to think a minute, he might have known the 29th of February was the answer

A Brooklyn woman has been arrested charged with stealing an accordion. A woman wicked enough to steal an accordion would do worse. She would even play on the diabolical instrument.—A Sharp.

slew Goliah seems, looking at it in the light of these latter days, to knock the romance all out of the great victory of the former. The "sling" slews giants

A Peoria girl recently planted a lot of feathers with the hope that they would bring forth an early crop of spring chickens. She is closely related to the young lady who wouldn't eat veal because she thought she could never afterward look a cow in the

face.—Dairy. A London oculist says that culture diminishes the size of the eyes. The gentleman is only partly right, it is the effect of culture. Look at the cultured Bostonian, Mr. Sullivan, for instance. He not only diminishes the size of eyes, but in most cases entirely closes them .-- Rochester Express.

jected to a hydraulic pressure of five hundred thousand pounds. If ever a man is smote with one of those brick, it will be useless for him to dodge. It would knock him down if it didn't come within a rod of him .- Hawkeye. In North Br. zil there are no pro fessional dressmakers, the finest ladies usually making their own costumes. When a man buys his wife a two-dollar

of imitation in this country .-- Norris town Herald. "Yes," said Spillman, "I knew Mr. and Mrs. Brown well. I never saw another couple enjoy married life like they did. They lived together more than forty years, and never a cross word passed between them." "Indeed, what a remarkably congenial couple." "Yes, they were deaf and dumb."

Somerville Journal. Charles Franc's Adams, Jr., attacks the system which now prevals in the colleges of making Greek and Latin the basis of a liberal education. Mr. Adams should rest his soul in patience. Baseball and boat rowing are rap dly supplanting Greek and Latin as the basis of a liberal college education .-Norris!own Herald.

over 400,000,000. Behm and Wagner reduce the r estimate for China and Corea from 434,500,000 to \$79,500,000. Peterson reduces his e timate by 75 -000,000, making the present total 350,-000,000. Ir. Happer, miss onary, believes this can safely be reduced another 50,000,000. Or. II pp sley, 250,000,00) more nearly correct than 350,000,000. The losses by the Ta-p ng an I Mohamme an rebellions, and by the famine and be t lence which swept the provinces of Chili, thantung, Shansi, Shensi an l Houan, are variously estimate 1 at from 61,000,000 to

sympathy was won.

husband, sailed north wi' his crew for the fishin'. Three months hae passe!

we get of boat or men." "Then you think the vessel-" There is nae doot about it; for, miles awa' along coast, a piece of her sail was washed ashore. But my lamb knowsna that; an' sae, i'stead o' puttin' our rescue.

"She is nearly distraught," thought to a touch on his arm, he bent his head I. Then I gave Ben a warning note to take my orders regarding the imperative need of tryarose from some recent injury done to was to vanish. the muscles, and which I gathered, I turned to Ben, who I found had

interest in him. Indeed, he was so shape it, also linen for bandages-a earnest in pouring out his thanks when I volunteered to take Mam'e's case in Briton, I know; will you trust me to hand while I was at Clanhead, that the | see to that bone?" man at the bow (as he afterward owned) became an absorbed and sym- at sic like. I'd be poorly off an' it pathetic listener; for Mamie and he werena set."

down-hearted. Ben told me, when Tam carried her off. Deep in our subject, and entirely free from apprehension, we scudded pleasantly along. One moment all our thoughts were of healing; the knock on my arm. next-crash! crash!! crash!!! over

A swift glance at the mainsail, a wrench at the tiller, and a tremendous

an effort to keep up; it was futile; was laid in a Norwegian grave.

from my inmost soul to heaven anda strange, deep calm.

and fe't the pain; so I was still in the when you leaped from the flesh. I tried my voice-"Hi! hilloa! Hakon, you know, so we're more than somebody!" No one came. I sat up and took a specu'ative survey. The vessel was taut and trim, and she smelled of timber, but she was not of British build. As I cogitated-rather weakly, I must

his way to me and gazed smilingly "What ship is this?" queried I.

other, will you?" The word "speak" he understood, word of any language could I pick out are the queer little whistles bound to the and obeyed with energy. But no Feeling, no daubt, that my unler- the grain fields. It can be used in standing wanted arousing, he went the whole cane, in strips, in segments away and shortly returned with six or in threads, and no part comes amiss.

"You are from Norway!" bawled I "And you," to the darker men, "you be twis ed into ropes and cordage. It "Ha! Norroway! Norge! Norge The words were taken up like a and spears and planquin-poles. It is the boat luff, it may slip frae under ye refrain with hoisterous satisfaction. one of the four things without which Let me lay it deon at the stern, an. Had I only raised my eyes to the gi'e me your hond. Now, steady, an vessel's flag, I might have seen at first for fcol, tea for drink, silk for wear, that she was called the "Jarl Hakon." Ben guided the boat off, then turne 1 But just then my wits were scatt red. B. Harris, in Wide Awake. They began, however, to disentangle "Eh, my bairnie, not sae mickle as thems lves, and thoughts of Charlie, a speck o' head-gear ! an' they bits o' Ben and the rest crowded upon me. fal-lal clothing flying about ye; ye'll Where were they? Where was the was formerly an object of attack by

> On one side lay Ben, with pain in I went to the girl's side and felt her palace and feeding off of a gold spoon,

Her childlike confidence in Ren and "I am heartily glad, sir. A lady his tenderness toward her were pa- no; there is not one on board. But

to look at him."

sin' the wofu' day, lut nae word can bright siller linin' too oor clood, thank

on widow's weeds, she aye says we'se I stretched out my arm in front of

hal been treated in anything but a broken arm. "Splints!" said I to Charlie, who

"Trust ye? Ay, sir; I ne'er wince

"Father! father! Ye'sc foun' my

The captain was there, and very soon

made to save us; in an agony I made companion in peril had succumbed and

"Sae I will, sir; an' 'uld

hours, although the vess I may almost immediately after be driven off the ground by the storm. man who rows off from the vessel till he is lost to view in the ever-present ous tribes or nations as the basis of fog. The spinning tide, another everpresent feature of Nantucket shoals. soon carries him well astern of the smack, and then he casts over his trawl buoy and lets down the head anthe fouling of the trawl, which is flying out of the boat as she is borne Charlie and myself into ecstacies; Ben. Mamic; stretched out on a rug lay my political meeting. The orator spoke away on the tide, would upset the to the operator. The director general his thumb and forefinger or a stick.

The famous packet liner Great West-

Charles Dudley Warner's Description of the Wonders of Luray Cave.

In a letter from Luray, Va., to the Hartford Courant Charles Dudley Warner says: In the vestibule of Luray Cavern, Virgin'a, is a monster pillar, very highly fluted, about twenty-five feet in diameter, called Washington's column. All the chambers and most of the objects in the caverns have been named, and generally from ficial objects. From the vestibule we enter a long narrow passage called the Vegetable garden, from its display of vegetable forms, very good imitations ence hall, and thence to the fish marconstant temperature, varietics of fish, white bellies and the wiggle in the illusion is perfected by the trickling which gives a slimy fishy look to the objects. There cally ornamented, six hundred feet long and three hundred in breadth, an l beyond that Pluto's chasm, a rift five hundred feet long, ten broad, and seventy deep, a dive into subterranean

its long trailing arms of alabaster; to the Giants' hall, with columns of Egyptian massiveness and sculpturings of Grecian fineness. And we here pass near other objects—Diana's Lath, Titania's veil, and the Saracen's tent. the latter a perfect representation of the folds of a conical tent, with the curtains drawn aside in front. Else-

One of the great sights is the Cathedral, a vast, lofty apartment with gigantic columns and profuse roof ornamentation. At one end is the stone

been named "Cinderella Leaving the Ball." Beyond this, by

ruce, fir, birch, maple and bly lain here 200 years. Nobody knows character much heard of since the war. One of the minor curiosities in the floor of one chamber is a bird's nest containing three small white birds' eggs, pebbles rounded by the action of water. The guide, who is a man of truth, swore that nest and eggs were found exactly as we saw them. When he asked me if I did not believe it, I

> seems confirmatory of the theory of the famous English physician who first promulgated the efficacy of cream of tartar as a smallpox antidote. The doctor very naturally conceived that if the drinking cream of tartar dissolved in water would almost immediately give relief to a person afflicted with smallpox, it would also dissipate the oughly taken. So procuring some vaccine virus from Dr. Plank, of Christiana, Dr. Cain vaccinated himself and wife. Both vaccinations took

the hope of taking one or two of these fish. It is in still, lonely and exposed positions, when cold winds and seeth.

Liverpool forty years ago, and remained in the J. tlantic fleet twenty-positions, when cold winds and seeth.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES.

the furniture. Slow? Slow? Well, A traveling man, noticing a pretty girl alone in the car, went over in her don't bill me for any more social hops direction, and smilingly asked: till the spring of 1998." "No, sir, but I am, and he is going The Farthquake that Came from Pepre ina

the smoking car to be alone awhile .-Merchant-Traveler.

mild-eyed a Celestial as ever sprayed a stumbling over them, and went into linen shirt, visited the Philadelphia Zoo, and after having "heaplee fun' in the monkey house, stopped over at the elephant's home. A party of wicked lads beguiled the innocent flat-Before marriage: "Excuse me, iron artist into conversation, and fineorge. Did my parasol hurt you?" ally persuaded him to give one of the "Oh, no, my dear. It would be a elephants a ginger cake which they had dosed with red pepper. They then retired to watch for the result. Sam There was never a woman under the patted the animal's trunk softly with sun that knew how to carry a parasol one hand, and remarked: "Eatles without scratching a fellow's eyes muchee." The elephant closed its eyes lazily, and reached out for the "And there never was a man that cake with its long trunk. Sam gazed with placid satisfaction at the beast as it curled up trunk and poked the cake down its throat. Then the elephant's man with a parasol.".-Harlford little eyes snapped viciously. Sam did not appear to notice this, and turned around to get another cake. As he did so the elephant reached out his Not long ago as an elderly couple long trunk and wound it about the were out walking a lady on the luckless Chinaman's body. Then there opposite side of the street tripped and was a whirl, and the thud of a Chinafell down. The old gentleman rushed man's body twelve feet outside of the across the street, raised his hat, and ropes. The keeper rushed to the

How Spools are Made.

In the manufacture of spools white birch is used exclusively. The wood A young lady in the rural districts is first sawed into pieces four feet in wrote to us asking advice about how length and of nine sizes, varying by to have a dress made. Now, we sixteenths from an inch to an inch didn't know any more about a dress and a half square. It is then dried as than a single man ought to, and didn't | thoroughly as it can be out of doors. know what to say. But we wanted Inside the factory it first goes to the to accommodate her, so we got a fash- rougher, where the strips are first cut ion magazine, copied a description of into cylinders the length of a spool a dress, and sent it to her. Yesterday and the hole bored, the turning and the queerest creature we ever saw boring being performed at one operabounced into our office. "Do you see tion, and the cutting off with a small this dr. s.?" sho demanded; "I've circular saw at another, all on one maworn it in here to let you see it. This chine. These little cylinders drop is the thing you advised me to make. from the rougher into a barrel, from Then she went on. She whence they are removed to the rollers had caused the dress to be made up, or revolving slated cylinders, in which and worn it to the city, expecting it the fine dirt and fuzz left by the saw to be right in style, and found it to be and bits are removed. The pieces are

The next process is a more thorough her that we were not the editor who seasoning of the blocks in a loft, and wrote the article, and took her to the then they go to the reamer, where the office of the literary editor, who n we center holes are made to the exact size pointed out as the man. Then we fled required, which cannot be done by the the office. We hope we shall not see rougher on account of the shrinking of by an ordinary reaming tool working in a lathe, the work being fed by hand; but a new machine has been A Detroit physician who had busi- recently put in which will ream the spools as fast as two boys can feed them into the spouts. At each oscil-

The next machine is the finisher,

which is an attachment to an ordinary

into shape by one operation, at the rate of 1,000 to 1,500 per hour. There are eight cutting knives on this machine; "Well, I kin sweeten her, I guess." one at each end, standing up perpentrimming the end; one at each horizontally, for turning outside the flange: between these, two others, standing you eat that melon you'll be dead in another, horizontally, for turning out the space between the two flanges, and moved, after which they go to the embosser, a sort of printing machine,

A Valentine (Neb.) correspondent "Yes, I recken I has a recipe dat says: This is the home of the cownebber falls," replied the old man, puncher. Here he stands, tall, wellformed, with muscles of iron and mllyon tonic I goes down to de mar- bronzed, generally handsome face. High boots a ways blue shirt and heavy pants, an immense white hat, at the hip a glistening revolver of the largest mellyon be all body an' no legs. Put pattern, always lorded, and always acit on de floo' an' press on it. Listen companied by a belt filled with carfur a cracklin' noise. Den thump on tridges. This is the cowboy's toy. it an' listen fur an echo. Den roll it He plays with this as children play along an' see if it seems chunky. Den with toy pistols, and fire: it off whenax de man if he am suah it am ripe, ever he feels lke it. The night is Den thum it some mo'. Den remark merry with its general fu-illade. The dat you won't take it unless it am cowbo; shoots dogs with it, shoots at plugged. If de plug shows up red stovepipe hats if they app ar on the 'juicy an' sort o' angelic, take de street, shoots at the ground in front of mellyon home. Dar am three chances the "ten erfoot" and scatters the dirt outer five dat it ain't ripe, but you kin over his polished shoes; he flourishes it in the moonlight, he plays tunes on it, he serenades with it. blew off a stranger's stiff hat the other night, an urchin caught it and tossel it into the air, twenty revolvers were whipped out and the hat fell to the hop at Mr. Brown's last night," said ground riddled with holes. I picked up a bullet last night which was fire l into the hard ground two inches, just in front of the leading store. It was fired " just for fur."

my girl you know, the three brothers, mental purposes is recommended in foreign papers, and young trees with mistletoe growing on them are offered "If you'd seen us, you would have for sale in English nurseries. It is generally found on branches of apple trees, but it is not very particular in of the tree from which it i American Garden.

The cultivation of that singular

And bore on their wings the kiss of rain.

and the shepherdess there, in the morning

With red lips fashioned like Cupid's bow,

HUMOROUS.

"Why," exclaimed a tourist, "a donkey couldn't climb that hill," and then he added, "and I'm not going to

him some time. "W. e-e is my darling boy to-day?"

Oh, anxious mother, hark,
He's stealing a ride on a street car gay

Nearly four hundred persons were killed by the wind last year in this country. This is a terrible record for an off year in politics .- New York She sang, "I want to be an angel," and he swore that she was one already. To this she blushingly demurred. Then

dered with such things .- Bur dette. Of the three cyclones in Michigan this year none of them has carried a

reckon he is," replied the boy. see a butcher take a piece o' mean

to the riddle.—Harrard Lan poon.

The curiosity of a child of five had been aroused by seeing a magnifying glass. "How many times does it magnify?" asked a gentleman, thinking to puzzle him. "As many times as you look through it," was the quick reply. The old weapon used by David to

and pigmies alike even unto this day, and people marvel not thereat .- Peck Sun.

A pressed brick from the new city building in Philadelphia has been sub-

dollars to have it made. There are some things in North Bra il worthy

reducing their est in tes of the popu

"It wasn't so awful slow after all. At Sotmar, in Germany, during a "Was it? Well, look at my eyes thunder torm, a mother and her four and this arm in a sling, and this cut children were killed by a single flash

JOB PRINTING DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISP ATCH TERMS CASH.

The Cimes and Democrat.

SPECIAL REQUESTS.

1. All changes in advertisements must reach us operating. 2. In writing to this office on business

dress.
3. Articles for publication should be written in a clear, legible hand, and on only one side of the page.
4. Business letters and communication

to be published should be written on separate sheets, and the object of each clearly in dicated by necessary note when required.

The light winds kissed the mist-tree

With fleecy fingers, cold and gray, As the sweet-breathed kine with Juno's

I will hear her spea't, when the lowing

strike me with it again! to, brute, so! Burlington Hawkeye.