BOBOLINK.

Little Bobblink, flying through the meadow, Lighting on tall grass, nodding at his shadow

Popping down onto the ground, Where his mate is sitting On five tiny, speckled eggs,— Round her he is flitting Here and there, and everywhere, Catching files to being her ; Then he lights above her nest A sweet song to sing her-Lovely song, so full and strong, With sweetness bubbling over ; How I love to hear him sing,

Bwinging on the clover ! Soon the little birds will hatch, Then they'll fly together After food to fill their mouths Through bright and rainy weather ; Here and there, and everywhere, Seeking food to bring them.

Hardly stopping all day long One sweet song to sing them. But the birds, so tiny now, Will soon their wings be trying.

And through the meadows all the day In happy sport be flying. Then Bobolink will stop to think That summer's almost over, And so a parting song he'll sing, Swinging on the clover; Lively so full and strong, W.th sweetness bubbling over,

Swinging on the clover!

How I love to hear him sing,

It was in the days of our grandmothers, when there were brick ovens in the land, that Mr. Hubbard bought his house, and bought it very much against his wife's will. It was a lonely house, and reported to be ing?" haunted. It was next to a graveyard, which although unused, was not cheerful, and which, likewise, had the reputation of a ghost. However, Mr. Hubbard did not believe in ghosts, and was too cheerful to to assist in the drawing. be depressed by warnings, and never intended to be lonely.

The Haunted Oven.

"Mrs. Hubbard," he said, wnen his wife shook her head over the purchase, "I got it cheap, and it a good one. You will like it when you get there; if you don't, why, then talk."

So the house was bought, and into it this time, and arranged thus: the Hubbard family went. There was scarcely a chance for a ghost to show his face amid such a family of boys and girls. Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard counted ten of them, all noisy ones.

Having once expostulated and spoken out her mind as to the house, Mrs. Hubbard gave up the point. She scrubbed and scoured, tacked down carpets, and put up curtains, and owned that the' place was pretty.

As not a ghost appeared for a week, she made up her mind that there were no such the doctor. People flocked to the Hubinhabitants. She even began not to mind the tombstones. So the house got to rights there was Mrs. Hubbard's warning—her at last, and baking day came about. In call to quit this world. the press of business they had a great deal of baker's bread, and were now tired of it. Mrs. Hubbard never enjoyed setting a batch of bread to rise as she did that which was to be eaten for the first time in the new house.

"For I cannot get up an appetite for stuff that nobody knows who had the making of," said Mrs. Hubbard, "and all puffy and alumy besides."

So into the oven went the bread, and out it came at the proper time, even and brown, and beantiful as loaves could be. Mrs. Hubbard turned them up on their sides as she drew them forth, and they stood in the long bread-tray, glorious proofs of her skill and the excellence of the oven, when Tommy Hubbard bounded in.

Tommy was four, and when at that age, we are prone to believe that anything will bear ous weight. Tommy, therefore, auxious to inspect the newly-made bread. swung himself off his feet by clutching the edge of the bread-tray, and over it came, loaves and Tommy and all.

Mrs. Hubbard flew to the rescue, and picked up the loaves. All were dusted and put in the tray again but one. That lay, bottom upward, under the table,

"A bothering child to give me so much trouble!" she said as she crawled under the table to get it. "Ah-O-ah-dear, sister—oh—O—my—"

And there on the floor sat Mrs. Hubbard, screaming, wringing her hands, and shaking her head. The children screamed in concert. Mr. Hubbard rushed in from where he was at work.

"What's the matter, mother?" he gasp-

Mis Hubbard pointed to the bottom of the loaf lying in her lap.

"Look there and see !" she said. "It is a warning, William; I am going to be taken from them all."

And he looked; and he saw a deaths. head and cross-bones, as plainly engraved as they possibly could be.

"It is an accident, said Mr. Hubbard, "Some queer cranks do come, you know." But Mrs. Hubbard was in a troubled

state of mind, as was but natural. "The stories about the haunted house were true," she said; "and the spirits have marked the loaf. I am afraid it is a warn-

And the loaf was put aside, for even Mr. Hubbard did not dare to eat any of

Mrs. Hubbard got over her fright at last, but 'he news of the awfully marked loaf spread through R-, and the people came to Hubbard's all the week to look at it. It was a death's head and crossbones, certainly-every one saw that at a glance; but as lo its meaning, people differed. Some believed that it was a warning of approaching death; others thought that the spirits wanted to frighten

the Hubbard's away, and get possession of the house again all to themselves:

This latter supposition inspired Mrs. Hubbard with courage. Finally, being a brave woman, she adopted the belief; and, when another baking day arrived, put her loaves into the oven once more, prepared for cross-bones and not to be frightened by

The loaves baked as before. They came out brown and crusty and as Mrs. Hubbard turned each in her hands there were no cross-bones visible, but on the last were sundry characters of letters. What, no one could tell, until there dopped in for a chat a certain printer of the neighborhood, accustomed to reading things backward.

"By George!" said he, "that is curious. That is curious-r-e-s-u-r-g-a-m -- resurgam; that is what is on the loaf-resurgam." "It is what they put on tombs, isn't it?" asked poor Mrs. Hubbard, faintly.

"Well, yes," said Mr. Hubbard, being obliged to admit it. "But it is not so bad as cross bones and skulls."

Mrs. Hubbard shook her head, "It is even solemner," said the little woman, who was not as good a linguist as breadmaker. I feel confident, William, that I shall soon be resurgamed, and what will these dear children do then?"

And now that the second loaf was be fore her eyes, marked even more awfully than the first, Mrs. Hubbard grew really pale and thin, and lost her cheerfulness.

"I have a presentment," she said, over and over again, "that the third baking will decide who the warning belongs to, I believe it is meant for me, and time will show. Don't you see how thin I am grow

And though Mr. Hubbard laughed, he also began to be troubled.

The third baking-day was one of gloom Solemnly, as a funeral, the family assembled

Five loaves came out markless; but one

Mrs. Hubbard's hand trembled, but she drew it forth. She laid it on the tray. She turned softly about. At last she exposed the lower surface. On it were letters printed backward, plain enough to read

Died April 2d. lamented by her large family.

"It is me!" cried Mrs. Hubbard, "I am am going to go to morrow-this is the 1st. I do feel faint-yes, I do. It is awful and

And Mrs. Hubbard fainted away in the arms of the most terrified of men and husbands.

The children screamed; the cat mewed; the dog barked. The oldest boy ran for bard's. The loaf was examined. Yes,

family and friends, her strength going fast. She read her Bible, and tried not to grieve too much. The doctor shook his head. The clergyman prayed with her. Nobody doubted that her end was at hand, for people were very superstitious in those days.

They had been up all night with good Mrs. Hubbard, and dawn was breaking, and with it she was sure that she must go, when clattering over the road and up to the door came a horse, and on the horse came a man, who alighted. He rattled the knocker and rushed in. There was no stopping him. Up the stairs he went to Mrs. Hubbard's room, and bolted into it.

Everyone stared at him as he took off

"Parding," said he breathlessly; " neard Mrs. Hubbard was dying, and she'd warnings on her bakings. I came over to explain. You see, I was a sexton of the church here a few years ago, and I know all about it. You needn't die of fear just yet, Mrs. Hubbard, for it is neither spirits nor demons about, nor yet warnin's. What marks the loaves is old Mrs. Finkle's tombstone. I took it for an oven bottom, seeing there were no survivors, and bricks were dear. The last folks before you didn't get them printed off on their loaves because they used tins; and we got used to the marks ourselves. Crossbones and skulls we put up with, and never thought of caring for the resurgam. So you see how it is,

and I am sorry you've been scared." Nobody said a word. The minister shut nis book. The doctor wasked to the window. There was a deadly silence. Mrs. Hubbard sat up in bed.

William !" said she to her husband, "the first thing you do, get a new bottom to that oven."

And the tone assured the assemblage of anxious friends that Mrs. Hubbard was not going to die just yet.

Indeed, she came down the next day. And when the oven had been reconstructed, the first thing she dld was to give invitations for a large tea-drinking-on which occasion the loaves came out all right.

A Perpetual Skating Pond

There is a lake on the Saw Tooth Mountains, California, that probabaly has no equal in the United States. It is about sixty-five miles from Bonanza, and at an altitude of nearly twelve thousand feet. The lake lies in a basin among the sharp crags of the snowy Saw Tooth, and is a sheet of perpetual ice. It was discovered in August of last year by a party of prospectors, and named the ice Lake. The sun seemed to have no effect upon it except in places adjoining the shore. It is simply a great powl in the hard mountain rock brimful of solid ice, upon which the rays of the sun descend with no power to penetrate.

THE head-scenter-Pomade.

Hygiene at the Seashore

Dr. Boardman Reed of Atlantic City, has written a most useful paper upon this subject. He says people visit the seashore for various reasons, but mainly for health or pleasure. The pleasure-seekers really require more attention from the local practitioners than the health-seekers, simply because they violate more flagrantly all hygienic laws. But even the invalids who visit this great sanitarium in such numbers, both in summer and winter, do not always take the best care of themselves. In the first place many make an unfortunate choice of location. Patients with softening tuberculous deposits msist upon spending not only their days, but their nights also, down very near the beach instead of being content with the more moderate stimulation of the milder air a square or two back in the town. Sufferers from chronic malarial poisoning, on the other hand, frequently select as a dwelling place some shady bower in the centre of the Island, instead of a sunny spot close to the beach where the chorine and todine compounds in the ocean spray could, undiluted. exert their antiseptic and undoubted antimalarial virtues, not to speak of that mysterious chemical agent, ozone, of which we hear so much and know so little, but which, whatever its therapeutic power, is thought to be most abundant near the salt water. Supposing a favorable location to have been secured, there are numerous points

upon which most invalids need minute instructions, either from their own medical advisers or from a competent resident physician. First in importance perhaps is the The weak stomach which neither quinine, gentiae, malt, nor any other proproduct of pharmaceutic art could compet to welcome a hearty meal at home, soon acknowledges the superior tonic powers of salt air. The appetite becomes uncontrolable. The patient now felicitates himself and receives the congratulations of his too indulgent friends upon his rapidly improving health. But the appetite is stimulated more than the digestive powers, and unless restrained, the result is a bilious attack. If it be in the winter time the patient may escape with a headache, furred tongue, complete loss of appetite, and the cessation of all improvement. Then deciding that the place no longer agrees with him, he returns iome, perhaps little better than he came. If it be in the summer, the same over-eating may produce a diarrhoa or cholera morbus, just as it would any where else, and the patient, when the local Æsculapius has patched him up sufficiently, goes back to

the city roundly denouncing the scashore. So with exercise. Persons debilitated by disease and foul urban air feel themselves stimulated here to perform extraordinary feats in walking, bathing, dancing, etc. By such excesses they rapidly dissipate their newly acquired strength, and are left more

The item of bathing well deserves a chapter to itself. Next to imprudence in eating and drinking, bathing too long, at the wrong time, or in the wrong way, causes more mischief here than any other one agency. It is obvious enough that invalids too weak to react from the shock of the breakers, and from the chill of contact with water twenty or thirty degrees colder than their bodies must suffer severely from bathing in the ocean at all even if they do not stay in half an hour to an hour, as some misguided ones do.

great luxury, an tifically employed, most valuable therapeutic agent, the in-door sea-water bath, is now to be enjoyed at several places on the Island. It is especially advantageous in the winter and spring months, but even in midsammer affords the benefits of sea bathing to thousands who dare not venture into the ocean.

A Night With a Panther.

In the autumn of 1852, after having traversed a great part of the Western territory, I found myself in the pleasant and healthy little villiage of Fayetteville, in the north-western part of Arkansas Here in consequence of the large quantity of game with which the neighborhood abounded, I determined to devote a few weeks to recruiting my strength, which owing to the laborious manner in which I had traveled had become very much exhausted, and also to enjoy the plessure of my favorite amusenent-hunting.

Upon one of my hunting excursions I had been singularly unsuccessful-not having and a shot during the whole day, and, as might be supposed, felt in a not very joyous mood; for upon all previous occas I had met with great loss. This ill luck caused me to remain in the forrest much onger than I anticipated; and when I first began to think of returning, I found that it was already beginning to get dark, and I had quite a distance to travel through the forest before reaching the village. Weary in body and harassed in mind, in consequence of my want of success, I slowly retraced my steps. Soon the dark mantle of night was spread upon the forest, and I as yet, perceived no signs of the opening. I hastened my steps, thinking, to reach the clearing ere it became too dark for the travel. Faster and faster I walked, until I found myself going at a brisk trot, although at every step my clothes were torn by the brush, and my flesh considerably lacerated. Soon, however, I was compelled to slacken my pace, as it had become so dark that I was unable to distinguish the trees, and rather reluctantly came to the conclusion that I would have to take up my quarters for the night where I was.

As my mind was thus employed, trying to arrange some plan for my night's accommodation, I was startled by a piercing shriek, as of some person in distress. I stopped suddenly, and endeavored to peer ato the darkness for an explanation. Agair I heard the sound, although apparently a not so great a distance from me as the first. stood then irresolutely. Were it a human being, it would be my duty to render any assistance that might be in my power, and -. At this point of my meditations, I perceived through the underbrush, a short distance from me, two objects, close together, resembling small balls of fire. I had now di vined the cause of the noise I had heard. It proceeded from a wild animal, and that animal, was now watching me with its hre-like orbs! I hastily raised my gun and fired; but as the object was some distance from me, and not being able to draw a sight, I must have missed it, for no sooner had I pulled the trigger than with two or three bounds, it was before me. I now discovered, from its close proximity, that it was a panther—that much dreaded and savage animal, which old hunters, even when well

equiped, are loth to meet. I drew my

unting knife, not having time to reload

my rifle, and waited for the fatal spring;

but to my surprise, the pauther crouched down about twelve feet from me, and gazed into my eyes in a manner not suited to lessen my excitement. Steadily I watched it, expecting every moment to be torn in pieces by the feroclous unimal, although I was determined to defend my life to the last extremity. Once I endeav-ored to reload my rifle, but the moment I commenced to move, the panther rose, as if about to spring upon me. I determined. therefore, to keep myself in readiness for the attack, for I perceived, from the move ments of my enemy, that should I attempt to move, it would be upon me in an instant. There we were in the midst of a dense for-

ist, eyeing each other with a bitter enmity. Thus was I kept in suspence for a long time-I know not how long, for each minute seemed an hour, until the panther probably becoming hungry, slowly advanced toward me. When within about six feet of me, it again stopped, and prepared for the spring. I retained my composure manfully, for although I had been much excited on the first appearance of the animal, the length of time that had intervened, and the hopelessness of my case, had given me new strength, and I determined that if 1 must die, it would be bravely defending my

Suddenly the panther gave a spring. This I had anticipated, and planted myself as firmly as possible, holding my knite in such a manner that the animal would jump upon it. The shock knocked me down; but knew that I had buried my knife in the animals body, for the warm blood that fell upon me, convinced me of the fact. I had not killed the panther, however; for, before I could regain my feet, it was upon me : and as I had lost my knife immediately upon the first attack, I was almost powerless, having nothing to defend myself with, but what nature had bequeathed to me. It again jumped upon me, and we rolled over and over upon the earth. I clasped it with all my power around the body, and from the tightness with which I held it, it was unable to do me much injury. I felt, with pleasure too that its strength was decreasing, and concluded that the knife must have entered a vital part. I held firmly, knowing, that should I relax my efforts death would be the inevitable result. Every moment I telt the strength of the panther diminish, until finally it ceased itshold altogether. I knew now that my enemy was dead, in consequence of the wound it had received in its first attack; and, after I became aware of the fact that its life was extinct, l began to examine my own injuries, which although not severe, were numerous- I found that my breast had been torn considerable on the first attack. I bound up my injuries with my handkerchief, as well as circumstances would permit, and then, being much exhausted, lay down near my

now defunct enemy, to rest. I lay there upon the earth for some time, and must have slept; for, when I again remember, the first gray streaks of mora-ing were begining to break through the tall trees. I now, for the first time, had a fair view of the object of my nightly combat. It was an immense panther; and, as I gazed upon it, I shuddered at what would have been the result, had I not been so fortunate as to disable it on the first attack. I now skinned the animal, and hastily returned to the villiage, when, on measurement, it proved to be ten feet and a half from tip to tip.

Living in a Light House. Light-houses are strange and lonely iomes for men to live in. Some of them are perched out on the ocean, with the land scarcely in sight, and the restless sea forever beating and moaning around them. The keepers of these do not see other human faces than their own in a quarter of a year. Night and day they are on the watch, gladdened awhite by a sail that appears for a little while and then floats out of sight, below the horizon. The, might be out of the world, for all they know of its co..cerns, its losses and gains, its battles and its victories, the changes that each day orings forth. There are other light-houses situated on the coast, but so remote that they are scarcely visited, and others that are surrounded by the civilization of a fish ing village, and on summer days are crowd ed by fashionable people from the neighboring watering places. But for the most part, except in the approaches to flourish ing ports, they are built out on the farthesi margin of the land, on far-reaching capes and peninsulas, on iron bound headlands, on detached rocks and sandy shoals. The light ships are still worse off, anchored as they are in stormy waters, and forever roll ing, plunging, leaping in perpetual unrest, chipped of their wings, while other vessels are passing and repassing, shortening sail as they enter port, and spreading their canvas as they start out anew. The light ships are manned by men alone, but in the light-houses the keepers are allowed to have their wives, and children are born unto them and brought up with the sea and the sea-birds and the distant ships for companions. Many a pretty story or poem has been woven about children living in this fashion. They learn the secrets and wonders of the sea, and feel glad when it sings softly on the calm days and sad when its bosom is ruffled and white in the storms. Their little heads are full of strange fancies about Nature, and I do not believe they could understand or enjoy the life that you and I lead at home. Somehow I cannot think of them as real children. They seem more nke water sprites that have their nome in the blue depths among other delicate plants that blossoms there. But they have lessons to learn from school books, and a great many things to do in their father's nousehold. Their life, with all its

romance, is not one of idleness, you may Poetry of the lable. Mere appetizing than all patent tonics is n our fresh table-cloths, when soap, water and a little labor are all we have to pay. And now we must decide, shall we have the best china, and do with some stoneware the respect usually reserved for company? Clearly, we are the persons to whom it is of the most importance. Shall we sit down to about for an hour or so, gaining all the inodd plates and cracked saucers six days formation he wished. He then returned to that we may enjoy gilded china the sev- his men and told them of the foe, and his enth? By no means. We will have plain plan of attack. white French china, which can always be matched when broken, and we will sit forks, and partake of our food, with a sense of our own deserts. We shall feel increased respect for ourselves, also, with napkins told you I would call and pay you for your

The Mystery of Tempered Steel. In the whole range of the mechanical arts it would be nearly impossible to flud another process at once so simple and so common in practice, and yet so little understood in theory, as the hardening and tempering of steel. It was probably this fact which led the Institute of Mechanical Engineers (of England) to place this subject among those to be specially investigated by a committee of its own members, whose first report has recently appeared. To illustrate the facts which require scientific explanation, the process of hardening and tempering a cold chisel, which is usually done at one operation, may be briefly described. After heating, the point is dipped in cold water, and thus the tool is hardened. After cooling, the smith lifts the steel from the water, and watches it closely as the heat remaining in the body of the metal diffuses itself throughout the hardened portion. As the heat spreads the color passes from a white luster to a pale

yellow, to straw color, to brownish orange Then the point is dropped into water again and in the full confidence that after cooling the temper will be that desired. If the smith delayed, the brown would become dappled with purple, and would then pass successively into full purple, light blue full blue, dark blue, and color would give its own temper upon cooling as bright blue for swords and watch springs, dark blue for saws, etc. These are the well known facts. and yet their "how" and "why" has all ways been equally a mystery to the artisan and the scientist, although upon the correct solution of the problem depends so important a matter as knowledge how best to reach that judicious compromise which should blend the maximum of hardness and toughness. Now, either can be produced at leasure as the colder the bath the harder the steel, and the slower (as in oil) the tougher : but extreme hardness is produced at the ex pense of tenacity, and vice versa. The ommittees' conclusion was suggested by Edison's experiments upon platinum wire which he made public in 1870. These ex periments showed that the incandescent wire became covered with minute fissures due to expiration of the occluded gases under the action of heat, and that when the wire was cooled in a vacum the fissure closed. By a succession of heatings and coolings the gases were entirely expelled and the platinum became much harder and denser. As the committee suggests it may be that the first and extreme heating drives out the gases occluded at ordinary temperatures, thus producing the denseness of hard steel. When the metal is slightly heated, as in tempering, reabsorption begins, and the characteristic colors are due to the changes in the surface, the gradual opening of minute fissures, which are produced by this reabsorption. In connection with this latest theory may be mentioned one or two earlier ones. One is that when steel is heated the carbon be comes liquid, and is absorbed by the iron as water is by a sponge, and that upon a slow cooling the carbon becomes amorphous and the steel is soft, while, if cooled quickly, the carbon crystalizes, taking

postulated liquetaction volaing the other th

he properties of diamond, and the steel becomes, as if it were, diamond set in iron. This theory of Julien's is, perhaps, the most striking one, but while accounting for hardness, it does not explain the temper of steel, to say nothing of objections to the of carbon. contraction and compression of cooling. Finally may be mentioned the theory that, at high temperatures, steel assumes an amorphous wax like form, on cooling from which it crystalizes into large crystals, if the process is slow and undisturbed, but

into small crystals if the process is rapid or disturbed by hammering. Such are the leading theories; scarcely one of them is not sustained by striking analogies, but none of them, including the latest, entirely explains this exceeding.y simple and com mon but baffling mystery. Putnam as a Spy.

of the gentleman. He might well be called the Marion of the North, though he disliked diguise, probably from the fact of his lisping, which was very apt to overthrow any trickery which he might have in view. At this time a stronghold called Horse neck, some miles from New York, was in the hands of the British. Putnam, with a few sturdy patriots, was lurking in the vicinity, bent on driving them from the place. Tired of lurking in ambush, the men began to be impatient, and importuned the General with a question as to when they were going to have a bout with the foe. One morning he made a speech something to the following effect, which convinced them there was something in th

Among the officers of the Revolutionary

army, none, probably, possessed more originality than General Petnam, who was

eccentric and fearless, blunt in his man-

ers, the daring soldier, without the polish

"Fellows, you have been idle too long, and so have I. I'm going to Bush's a Horseneck, in an hour, with an ox team and a bag of corn. If I come back I will let you know the particulars; if I should not, let them have it, by hookey.

He shortly afterwards mounted his or cart, dressed as one of the commonest order of Yankee farmers, and was at Bush's tavern, which was in possession of the British troops. No sooner did the officers espy him than they began to question him as to his whereabouts, and finding him a complete simpleton as they thought, they began to quiz him, and threatened to selze the corn and todder. "How much do you ask for your whole concern?" asked they.

"For mercy's sake, gentlemen," replied the mock clodhopper, with the most deplorable look of entreaty; "only let me off, and you shall have my hull team and load a perfectly arranged table, sparkling with for nothing, and if that won't dew, I'll sical ness. So let us be a little extravagant give you my word I'll return to-morrow, and pay you heartily for your kindness and ondescension."
"Well," said they, "we'll take you a

your word. Leave the team and provendfor every day? or shall we pay ourselves er with us, and we won't require bail for your appearance." Putnam gave up the team, and sauntered

The morning came, and with it sallied out the gallant band. The British were down to it every day. In the same way we handled with rough han is; and when they will bring out the plated knives and silver surrendered to General Putnam, the clod-

hopper, he sarcastically remarked:
"Gentlemen, I have kept my word. and butter plates; so those we will have, kindness and condeacension

Business Laws in Daily Use.

The following compilation of business aw contains the esence of a large amount of legal verbiage: If a note is lost or stolen, it does not re lease the maker; he must pay it if the consideration for which it was given and

the amount can be preven. Notes bear interest only when so stated Principals are responsable for the acts

f their agents. Each individual in a partnership is re possible for the whole amount of the debts of the firm, except in case of special part-

Ignorance of the law excuses no one. The law compels no one to do impossi

An agreement without consideration i A note made on Sunday is void.

Contracts made on Sunday cannot be en A note made by a minor is void. A contract made with a lunatic is void. A note obtained by fraud, or from a per-

son in a state of intoxication, cannot be It is a fraud to conceal a fraud.

Signatures made with a pencil are good

A receipt of money is not always con

The act of one partner binds all the rest. "Value received" is usually written in a note, and should be, but is not necessary. If not written it is presumed by the law, or may be supplied by proof. The maker of an "accomodation" bill or

sideration, having lent his name or credit for the accommodation of the holder) is bound to all other parties, precisely as i there was a good consideration. No consideration is sufficient in law if

note, (one for which he has received no con-

t be illegal in its nature. Checks or drafts should be presented during business hours, but in this country,

except in the case of banks, the time ex tends through the day and evening. If the drawer of a check of draft has changed his residence, the holder must use due or reasonable diligence to find him. If one who holds a check as payee or otherwise, transfers it to another, he has a

right to insist that the check be presented that day, or at farthest, the day following. A note endorsed in blank (the name of endorser only written) is transferable by delivery, the same as if made payable to

The time of payment of a note must not depend upon a contingency. The promise must be absolute. A bill may be written upon any paper or abstitute for it, either with ink or pencil.

The payee should be distinctly named in the note, unless it is payable to bearer. An endorsee has a right to action against all whose names were on the bill when he

If the letter containing a protest of nonpayment be put into the post office, any miscarrirge does not effect the party giving

Notice of protest may be sent either to the place of business or of residence of the party notified. An oral agreement must be proved by evidence. A writen agreement proves itself. The law prefers written to oral

evidence because of its precision. No evidence may be tradict or vary the written contract; but it may be received in order to explain it,

when the contract is in need of explanation.

American Newspapers. There are 10,131 American (United States and Canada) newspapers-899 dai lies, 8.428 weeklies, tri-weeklies and monthlies. The total circulation of a sinde issue of each of these papers-omitting ,920 not given-reaches the enormous aggregate of 20 677,538 copies, divided as follows: Dallies, 3,540,156; weeklies, semiweeklies, and tri-weeklies, 13,511,424; monthlies and semi-monthlies, 3,625,598. This is an average of 2,041 to each paper to a single issue, and taking all issues of the whole for one year, a grand total of 1,-836, 473,592 copies. Taking ordinary forty-pound newspaper at its average measure of 4,000 sheets (solid) to a foot. one issue of all these, piled up, would neasure 5,170 feet (nearly a mile) in height, or, for a whole year, 459,119 feet (over \$7 miles) high. Counting them all at the average size of 27x41, and placed end to end, one issue would extend 70, 648,255 feet-13,380 miles; for one year, 6,247,618,106 feet-1,188,374 miles-or forty-seven times around the earth and five times the distance from the earth to the moon. In a thousand ems of type there are nearly 2,000 pieces, and in an average four-page eight-column paper set in solidbrevier type, there are 148,000 ems. about 420 pounds, or 296,000 types in one newspaper. To print one issue of the total 10, 131 papers of this average size, there must be handled nearly 5,000,000 pounds of type. or 2,998,776,000 types. The total number of issues of all these dailies, week ies and monthlies, for one year, would make 724,796, and to print them occasions the handling of 2,173,499,849,696,000 types. These averages are minimum rather than maximum. There is usually twice as much type, at least, in an office as will set up the paper; consequently, for this pur pose alone, there must be 10,000,000 pounds in use, the value of which is about

A Boy Kills a dorse Intef.

A few miles west of Culbertson is ranch, and near by a herd of horses. About week or so ago four men, one of whom was supposed to be an Indian, suddenly came upon the herd, and commenced to 'round up" the horses. "Round up is a ierdsman's phrase, and means driving the horses together, and in doing so the horses walk or run around in a circle, and are thus more easily driven away. One of these men approached a boy, 14 years of age, and the only person in sight, and jokingly asked to see his revolver. The boy said he guessed not and stepped back. The man then attempted to get the revolver, but the boy was too quick for him, and instead of getting the revolver the man got a bullet in his breast and fell to the carth. In the meantime another of the herders, hearing that something unusual was going on, hastened to the scene. The three obbers became alarmed and fled without taking the herd of horses. The man and boy then approached, rather cantlously, the man lying on the ground, but they soon found that he was dead, and, only two or three months before, a herder and companion with them.

Boy Inventors

Some of the most important inventions

have been the work of mere boys. The invention of the valve motion to the steam engine was made by a boy. Watts left the engine in a very incomplete condition, from the fact that he had no way to open or close the valves, except by means of levers operated by the hand. He set up a large engine at one of the mines, and a boy was hired to work these valve levers; although this was not hard work, yet it required his constant attention. As he was working these levers, he saw that parts of the engine moved in the right direction, and at the exact time that he had to open or close the valves. He procured a strong cord and made one end fast to the proper part of the engine, and the other end to the valve lever; the boy had the satisfaction of seeing the engine off with perfect regularity of motion. A short time after, the foreman came around and saw the boy playing marbles at the door. Looking at the engine he soon saw the ingenuity of the boy, and also the advantages of so great an invention. Mr. Watts then carried out the boys inventive genius in a practical form, and made the steam engine a perfect automatic working machine. The power-loom is the invention of a farmer boy wno had never seen or heard of such a thing. He wnittled one out with his jack-knife, and after he had got it all done, he, with great enthusiasm, showed it to his father, who at once kicked it all to pieces, saying he he would have no boy about him that would spend his time on such foolish things. The boy gathered up the pieces and laid them away. Soon after that his father bound him out as an apprentice to a blacksmith, about twelve miles from home. The boy was delighted at the idea of learning a trade and he soon found that his new master was kind and took a lively interest in him. He had made a loom of what was left of the one his father had broken up, which he showed to his master. The blacksmith saw he had no common boy as an apprentice, and that the invention was a very valuable one. He immediately had a loom constructed under the supervision of the boy; it worked to their perfect satisfaction and the blacksmith furnished the means to manufacture the looms, the boy to receive one-half the profits.

A Strange Clock.

A strange clock is said to have once beonged to a Hindoo prince. In front of the clock's disk was a gong swung upon poles, and near it was a pile of artificial human limbs. The pile was made up of the full number of parts necessary to constitute twelve perfect bodies; but all heap.d together in apparent confusion.

When the hands of the clock indicated the hour of one, out from the pile crawled just the number of parts needed to form the frame of one man, part coming to part, with a quick click; and when completed, the figure sprang up, seized a mallet, and walking up to the gong, struck one blow. This done, he returned to the pile, and fell to pieces again. When two o'clock came, two men arose, and did likewise; and at the hour of noon and midnight the entire heap sprang up, and marching to the gong. srtuck, one after the other, his blow, making twelve in all; then returning, fell to

Before clocks were so common, hourglasses were much used. Sometimes they served as pocket watches. They were always kept in the churches to mark the length of the sermons. In England, during Cromwell's reign, the sermons were very long. An hour was seldom sufficient for their delivery. So one old minister when the sand ran out in his time-piece, is said to have turned it saying: "I know you are all good tellows: so let's have another glass." Occasionally, when the speaker was prosy, the congregation would either slip out or rebel. This is not to be wondered at, when the speaking continued two or three hours. There is a story that one of the Puritan preachers was just turning his glass the second time, when the sexton interrupted him with the request that he would lock up the church and put the key under the door when the sermon was over, as the few auditors left were going home to their dinners. Then another, it is said, let his hour-glass run while talking against drinking. He reversed it, exclaiming. Brethren, I have somewhat more to say on the nature and consequences of drunkeness, so let's have another glass and thenwhich was a regular toper's phrase. S. for all their gravity, the Purltans did not

A Diver Among the Fishes.

Fishes are as playful as birds, and some

lack humor.

species may be tamed as readily as any ther pets. Divers in diving-bells have had some curious experiences with them. A prolonged stay in one place gave a diver an opportunity to test this intelligence further, and to observe the trustful familiarity of this variety of marine life. He was continually surrounded at his work by a school of gropers, averaging a foot in length. An accident having identified one of them, he noticed that it was a daily visitor. After the flis. curiosity, the gropers apparently settled into the belief that the novel mon ster was harmless and clumsy, but useful in assisting them to their food. The species fed on crustacea and marine worms, which shelter under rocks, mosces, and sunken objects at the sea-bottom. In raising anything out of the coze a dozen of these fish would thrust their heads into the hollow for their food before the diver's hand was removed. They would follow him about, eyeing his motions, dashing in advance or around in sport, and evidently with a liking for their new-found friend. Pleased with such an unexpected familiarity, the man would bring them food and feed them from his hand as one feeds a flock of chickens. The resemblance in their familiarity and some of their ways to poultry was, in fact, very striking. As a little cuick will sometimes seize a large crumb and scurry off, followed by the flock, so a figh would sometimes snatch a morsel and fly, followed by the school. If he dropped it or stopped to enjoy his tidbit, his mates would be upon him. Sometimes two would get the same morsel and there would be a trial of strength accompanied with much flash and glitter and shining scales. But no matter how called off, their interest and curiosity remained with the diver. They would return, pushing their noses about him caressingly in appearance if not intent and bob into the treasures of worm and shell fish his labors exposed,