BY JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER My lady walks her morning round. My lady's page her fle-t gr-yhound, My lady's hair the fond winds stir, And all the birds make songs for her. Her thrushes sing in Rathburn bowers, And Rathburn side is gay with flowers; But ne'er like hers, in flower or bird, Was beauty seen or music heard.

The distance of the stars is hers: The least of all her worshippers. The dust beneath her dainty heel, She knows not that I see or feel. O proud and calm !-- she cannot know

Wi ere'er she goes with her I go;

O cold and fair !- she cannot guess I kneel to share her hound's caress! Gay knight beside her hut and hawk, I rob their ears of her sweet talk : Her suitors come from east and west, I steal her smile from every guest,

Unheard of her, in loving words, I greet her with the song of birds, I reach her with her green-armed bowers, I kiss her with the lips of flowers. The bound and I are on her trail.

The wind an i I uplift her veil; As if the calm, cold moon she were, And I the tide, I follow her. As unrebuked as they, I share

The license of the sun and air. And in a common homage hide My worship from her scorn and pride.

Nor look nor sign betrayeth me; I serve her in my low degree, Content in humble ways to prove He serveth well who serves for love.

And still to her my service brings The reverence due to holy things ; Her ma den pride, her haughty name My dumb devotion shall not shame.

The Express Train.

Two or three of us had lounged out of the club one night, into Santley's office, and does liquor. to find out the news coming in by cable, which the sleeping town would not hear until the paper would be out to-morrow. Santley was editor of the Courier. He was scribbling away at driving speed, his had on, an unlighted cigar

"You're at it late, Ben." "Accident on a western road. Sixty lives lost," without looking up. We seized the long white slips which lay coiled over the table, and read the dispatch.

" Tut, tut !" "Infamons!"
"Nobody to blame, of course."

tried for murder !" cried Ferrers. Santley shoved his copy to the boy, and lighted his cigar. "I think you're wrong, Ferrers. Instead of being startled at such casualties, I never travel on a railway that I am not amazed at the security of them. Just think of it. tween safety and destruction, the safety of the trains depending on conductors, every grade of intelligence, the brains subject to every kind of mood, disease and temper. The engineer takes a glass of liquor; the conductor sets his watch half a minute too fast; the flagman falls asleep, and the train is dashed into ruin! It is not the accident that is to be wonclered at, it is the escape that is miracu-

We had all dropped into seats by this time. The night was young, and one after another told some story of adventure or danger. Presently Santley said, "There was an incident which occurred on the Erie road a few years ago, which made me feel as I do in the matter-I happened to be an eye-witness to the whole affair."

"What was it. Ben ?" "it's rather a long story-" "No matter. Go on. You can't go

home until your proof comes in any how."
"No. Well, to make you understand, about five years ago I had a bad break-

lown-night-work, hack-writing and 1 oor pay. You know how fast it all ears out the machinery. The doctor talked of diseases of the gray matter of the brain, etc., and prescribed, instead f medicine, absolute rest and change of I watched him with keen curiosity, wonseene. I would have swallowed all the strums in a drug shop rather than have left the office for a week. "'I'll take country board and send in

bes, or embroidery—anything but newspapers and politics.'
"Well, I obeyed. I started on a ped-

truction of the engines, and making riends with the men. The man with hich your young doctor or politician is not to lack. Besides he is absolutely sure of his social standing ground, and as a grave self-respect which teaches him to respect you. The professional had just started on his career is uneasy. of sure of his position; he tries to lain my intimacy with many of the offi

ials on the road, especially with an enrineer named Blakeley. This man attracted me first by his bility to give me the information I Like most reticent men he knew the with gray, with a grave worn face, which suffering' However, Blakeley had found at each station.' is way to the uplands at last. Three years before he had married a bright, heerful woman. They had one child-

of the company. On one occasion, have machines in the hands of one controller, in a Sunday off, he took me up to Jersey who directs them all from a central point. Shore, where his wife and child lived. He was an exceptionally silent man, but If they don't obey to the least title their when with them was garrulous and lightearted as a boy. In his eyes Jane as the wisest and fairest of women, ad the boy a wonder of intellect. One man?' eat source of trouble to him was, as I or the child's health to keep them in the country air, and, indeed, he could not afford to have them elsewhere; but little for me to do, and I was occupied ing with Charley down to a certain of snow, and glanced whitely by, with a thought of a mass of mangled, point of the road every day, that Blakeley strange, unreal shimmer. The air was men and women, mothers and their right see them as he dashed by.

**Real Property of the road every day, that Blakeley strange, unreal shimmer. The air was men and women, mothers and their health and outling. Still the ride was babies, and, veguely, of a merciful God. right see them as he dashed by.

"And when I found out this habit, it tame. I was disappointed. The excitecontrol to me that I could give Blakeley ment would by no means equal a dash a great pleasure. How often have I on a spirited horse. I began to think I "There was a terrified shrick from the

her husband drove, unknown to him, table old lady with bundles, alighting, ing, and the express had gone by. The and run up to Harrisburg, where he and the usual squabble about her trunk.

Charley was to appear in a new suit, etc., etc. Of course the whole affair was at my expense-a mere trifle, but an affair of grandeur and distinction which fairly took Jane's breath. She was a ed. most innocent, happy creature; one of her she was a thin, pale little tailoress the boy. made her rosy and plump and pretty.

"The little Highland suit was brought and very pretty the little fellow looked train from Williamsport down to Harris-burg that day. His wife being in the "What's the matter? passenger car, before he took charge of going to do?' I asked. the engine, of course he would see and know nothing of her until we landed at Harrisburgh at seven. I had intended but another fancy, suggested I suppose by the originator of all evil, seized me. No need to laugh. Satan, I believe, has which seemed dangerous to me. quite as much to do with accidents and nisery and death, as with sin. Why not? However, my fancy, diabolical or not, was to go down on the engine with I ventured. Blakeley. I hunted up the fireman and talked to him for an hour. Then I went ed on the steam gauge; his lips closely to the engineer.

"'Blakeley,' I said, 'Jones (the fireman) wants to-night off.' 'Off! O, no doubt! He's taking to drink, Jones. He must have been drinking when he talked of that. It's

"I explained to Blakeley that Jones had a sick wife, or a sweetheart or some-thing, and finally owned that I had an unconquerable desire to run down the road on the engine, and that knowing my only chance was to take the fireman's place, had bribed him to give it to me. The fact was that in my idleness and the overworked state of my brain I craved excitement as a confirmed drunk-

"Blakeley, I saw, was angry and exceedingly annoyed. He refused at first, but finally gave way with a grave civility, which almost made me ashamed of my boyish whim. I promised to be the prince of firemen. 'Then you'll have to be treated as

one, Mr. Santley, said Blakeley, curtly. 'I can't talk to gentlemen aboard my engine. It's different here from on the platform, you'll remember. I've got to order and you to obey, in there, and that's all there's of it.' "'Oh, I understand,' said I, thinking that it required little moral effort to

obey in the matter of shoveling coal. If "I tell you the officers of a road where I could have guessed what that shovelsuch an accident is possible should be ing coal was to cost me! But all day I vous strain of the man beside me, seemed went about thinking of the flery ride to weight the air. I found myself draw-"It was in the middle of the afternoon

when the train rushed into the station. I caught a glimpse of Jane on the passenger car, with Charley, magnificent in Thousands of trains running yearly on his red green plaid, beside her. She each, with but a minute to spare be- nodded a dozen times and laughed, and an old sense of duty, which I never had she had told me, the first being her wedding day.

> was neither an express nor an accommodation train, but one which stopped at the principal stations on the route-Selinsgrove, Sunbury, etc.
> "I had an old patched suit on, fit, as I supposed, for the service of coalheaver; but Blakeley, when I came up,

> eved it and my hands sardonically. He was in no better temper, evidently, with amateur firemen than he had been in the take your place there, Mr. Santley.

> You'll put in coal just as I call for it, it you please, and not trust to your own

under a boiling pot, and not make it too hot. Any woman can do that in her own "He made no reply, but took his

irritation at my foolish whim was certainly more than the occasion required. dering if it were possible that he could poor Jones of doing."

"It strikes me as odd," interrupted e literiai, 'said I.

"'No; you must drop office and work utterly out of your life for a month, at low, Santley, but taken so keen an inleast. Talk and think of planting pote.

"Talk and think of planting pote."

"And the rempted ward and shook him by the shoulder.

"'Slakeley!' I shouted, 'you are running this train into the jaws of east. Talk and think of planting pota- terest in his temper and drinking bouts. death! You would not be likely to honor any of us with such attention. "No. I have something else to do.

estrian tour through Pennsylvania, stud-i-doil stock in Alleghany county, and and his family for the time made up my tel sour-kraut in Berks. Finally I world. As for the friendship, this was brought up-footsore and bored beyond an exceptional man, both as to integrity hearing—in Williamsport. While there and massive hard sense. The knowl-I fell into the habit of lonnging about edge that comes from books counts with he railway station, studying the con- me but for little, compared with the experience and contact with facts for forty years. I was honored by the friendship whom I always fraternize most readily is of this grimy engineer. But the questhe skilled mechanic. He has a degree tion of his sobriety that day was a serious of common-sense a store of certain facts one. A man in charge of a train with shall not murder me.' hundreds of souls aboad, I felt ought to be sober, particularly shut up in the engine with him. "Just as we started a slip of paper was handed to him, which he read and

" Do you run this train by telegraph? limb perpetually. I tell you this to ex- I asked, beginning to shovel vigorously. "Yes. No more coal." " 'Isn't that unusual?'

"'Yes. There are two special trains on the road this afternoon. " 'Is it difficult to run a train by telewanted in a few direct sharp words. graph?' I said presently, simply to weight and value of words. I soon be- at the narrow slit in the gloomy furnace the hollow." me personally much interested in him. or out at the village street, through He was about forty, his hair streaked which we slowly passed, was monotonous, with grav, with a grave worn face, which "'No, not difficult. I simply have trinted at a youth of hardship and much | to obey the instructions which I receive

" But if you should happen to think the instructions not right?' " 'Happen to think! I've no business boy. He had work and good wages, to think at all! When the trains run by telegraph the engineers are so many farther. The engine began to give a hams, the intestines of forty-five hogs, machine in the hands of one controller, strange panting sound. Far off to the one ton and a half of salt, and eighteen machine in the hands of one controller. He has the whole road under his eve.

orders, it is destruction to the whole.' " You seem to think silent obedience "'Yes,' dryly. "I took the hint and was dumb.

"We are out of town now. Blakeley quickened the speed of the engine. I I turned to the watch. did not speak to him again. There was ursed my meddling kindness since. had little to pay for my grimy hands engine, against which I leaned. Another and face, when we slowed at the next in my face. A hot tempest swept past

had the night off. There was to be a I was craning my neck to hear, when little supper at the Lochiel House. the boy ran alongside with the telegram. ed exclamation from Blakely.
"'Go back,' said he to the boy. 'Tell Sands to have the message repeat-There's a m stake.' "The boy dashed off, and Blakely sat

—a machine to grind out badly-made shouldy clothes. But three years of at you. Says there's no mistake, and "'Had it repeated. Sands is raging marriage and petting of Charley had you'd best get on,' thrusting the second

message up.
"Blakeley read it, and stood hesitating complete, to the tiny dirk and feather, for half a minute. I never shall forget operator?" in it. I wrote down to order a stunning supper to be ready at eight. Jane and the boy were to go aboard the train at Description. His lips moved as if he large train at Description of the secret as the telegram, and then at the long train behind him. His lips moved as if he large train at Description of the secret as the secret as the telegram, and then at the long train behind him. His lips moved as if he large training t the dismay, the utter perplexity that Jersey Shore, a queer little hill village were calculating chances, and his eyes near which they lived. Blakeley ran the suddenly quailed, as if he saw death at

"The engine gave a long shrick of horror, that made me start as if it were to go down in the smoking-car as usual, Blakeley's own voice. The next instant we rushed out of the station, and dashed through the low-lying farms at a speed

> " 'Put in more coal,' said Blakeley. "I shovelled it in. "" We are going very fast, Blakcley, "He did not answer. His eye was fix-

" 'More coal !

"I threw it in.
"The fields and houses began to fly past but half seen. We were nearing Sanbury. Blakeley's eye went from the the face of the timepiece and back. He moved like an automaton. There was little more meaning in his

More,' without turning his eye. "I took up the shovel-hesitated. "'Blakeley We're going very fast. We're going at the rate of sixty miles an 'Coal !

"I was alarmed at the stern, cold rigidity of the man. His pallor was becoming frightful. "I threw in the coal.

"At least we must stop in Sunbury. He had told me that was the next halt. "The little town approached. As the first house came into view, the engine sent out its shriek of warning; it grew londer, louder. We dashed into the street, up to the station, where a group of passengers waited, and passed it without the halt of an instant. I caught a glimpse of the appalled faces of the waiting crowd. Then we were in the fields again.
"The speed now became literally

breathless; the furnace glared red hot. The heat, the velocity, the terrible nerdrowning. I heaped in the coal at intervals, as he bade me. "'I'd have done nothing of the kind!" interrupted one of the listeners. 'The

"I did it because I was oppressed by then hid behind the window, fearing her in my ordinary brain work. I had husband should see her. Poor girl! It taken this mechanical task on myself, was the second great holiday of her life, and I felt a stricture upon me to go through with it at any cost. I know now how it is that dull, ignorant men "The train stopped ten minutes. It without a spark of enthusiasm, show such heroism sometimes, as soldiers, engineers, captains of wrecked vessels. bravery, to my notion.

sudden frenzy from drink, though I had never seen him touch liquor. "He did not move hand or foot, exgleam of insanity would have been. Once he glanced back at the long train

reading, smoking, unconscious that their lives were all in the hold of one man, membered their lives were in his hand. He glanced at the clock. "Twenty miles,' he muttered. 'Throw on the coal, Jones. The fire is

going out.'
"I did it. Yes, I did it. There something in the face of that man that I could not resist. Then I climbed forward and shook him by the shoulder.

"'I know it,' quietly.
"'Your wife and child are on it.' " 'My God !'

"He staggered to his feet. But even

then he did not move his eye from the 'In a minute-

pushed in the throttle valve. "'I will not." "' Make up the fire, Mr. Santley,

very quietly. "'I will not. You may murder your self and your wife and boy, but you "He looked at me. His kindly eyes glared like those of a wild beast. But he controlled himself in a moment. " 'I could throw you out of this door,

here : do you see the station yonder?' the sky, about five miles in advance. six o'clock. The express train meeting gaily. Their leader carried in his hand us is due now. I ought to have laid by a spit, decorated with feathers and

for it at Sunbury. I was told to come ribbons. One hundred and three on. The track is a single one. Unless journeymen dragged the noble sausage, I can make the siding at the station in which measured 1,005 ells; on each side three minutes, we will meet it yonder in ran guards to protect it.

" Somebody blundered !' "'Yes, I think so.'

" 'And you obeyed?' "He said nothing. I threw on coal. If I had had petroleum, I would have ed as guests. To them they presented put it on. But I never was calmer in a portion of the sausage, and the day my life. When death has a man actually by the throat it sobers him. "Blakeley pushed in the valve still south I could see the bituminous black smoke of a train.

nodded. It was the express. "I stooped to the fire. "'No more,' he said.

"I looked across the clear, wintry sky at the gray smoke of the peaceful little village, and beyond, that black line coming closer, closer, across the sky. Then

f proposed to Mrs. Blakeley that she and station. One or two passengers came me. sharley should board the train which aboard the train. There was the inevi-

" Thank God! Yon've done it, Blake ley! Blakeley!' I cried. "But he did not speak. He sat there mmovable, and cold as a ston .. I went to the cars and brought Jane and the

boy to him, and when he opened his eyes and took his little woman's hands in his I came away.
"An engineer named Fred, who was those women who are wives and mothers waiting, coolly polishing a bit of the "An engineer named Fred, who was in the cradle. When Blakeley found shining brass before him. Back came at the station, ran the train into Harrisourg. Blakeley was terribly shaken.

But we went down and had our little feast, after all. Charley, at least, enjoyed it."
"What was the explanation? blunder of the director, or the telegraph

"I don't know. Blakeley made light " All I know is that Blakeley's salary was raised soon after, and he received that Christmas a very handome 'testi-"What's the matter? What are you monial for services rendered,' from the

Interesting Facts and Figures.

A ton of coal yields about 8,000 feet President Hayes receives 100 letters New Orleans claims a population of 200,000. There are 11,000 men on the London

San Francisco has about 100 gambling houses. England fed 606,392 out-door paupers last year. Texas would make 210 States equal

in size to Rhode Island. There were 1,593 buildings erected in San Francisco last year. Tennessee's tobacco crop is estimated at 60,000,000 pounds. Europe expended for telegraph mesages last year, \$15,400,000. Members of the Mississippi Legisla-

ture receive \$300 per annum. One thousand polygamous marriages took place in Utah in 1877. Nebraska raised this year 25,000,000 bushels of corn and 175,500 hogs. The railroad rioters cost Pennsyl-

vania \$700,000 for military expenses The Cherokee Indians are enough civilized to possess a public debt of Of 369 members of Congress only 193 are natives of the States which they

There were eighty-three murderers hanged last year among a population of 50,000,000. Boston people eat each year about 120,000 beeves, of which the West provides 38,000 to 40,000.

In Hale county, Ala, licenses to marry were issued last year to fortyfour white and 202 colored couples. During the year 1876, 108,771 Italians came to America. Of this number, 89,000 are set down as temporary tour-

The population of Australia, at the last census was 1,742,294. The population of the capital, Melbourne, is The ship-yards of Maine have turned

out a tounage of 76,308 tons for the year 1877, which is an increase of 2,734 tons over 1876. There are estimated to be about 350 match girls, 700 bootblacks, 100 sweepers and 250 flower-girls daily and night-

ly busy in New York streets. The London Dust-Man. There are more than 300,000 inhabit-It is this overpowering sense of routine ed houses in London, consuming more duty. It is a finer thing than sheer than 3,500,000 tons of coal a year, and Ho vever, I besides the ashes from this great quanbegan to be of your mind, Wright, that tity of fuel, the dust-man gathers the Blakeley was mad, laboring under some other refuse of the houses. He is employed by a contractor, who agrees with the corporation to remove the ashes. etc., out of the city, and the contractor cept in the mechanical control of the divides every load into six parts, as fol-"'All aboard!' he said, gruffly. 'You engine, his eye going from the gauge to lows: Soil, or fine dust, which is sold the timepiece with a steadiness that was to brick-makers for making bricks, and more terrible and threatening than any to farmers for manure; brieze, or cinbrick; rags, bones, and old metals, sold "His tone annoyed me. 'It cannot speeding after the engine, with a head- to marine store dealers; old tin and require much judgment to keep up a fire long speed that rocked it from side to iron vessels, sold to trunk-makers for You would catch glimpses of clamps; bricks, oyster and other shells, hundreds of men and women talking, sold for foundations and road-building; manufacturers of Prussian blue. Somewhom I now strongly suspected to be times much more valuable things than place on the little square box where the greater part of his life was passed. I mad. I knew by his look that he rethese are found, and the readers may remember the romance that Charles Dickens made out of a London dustman-Our Mutual Friend. It is in sifting the different parts of the load that the men, women and children are employed; they are busy as ants; mere babies and wrinkled old dames take a part in the labor, and all of them are so covered with dust and ashes that they are anything but pleasant to contemplate, though, as a rule, they are useful, honest, and industrious members of society. "Dustie" is what the Londoners familiarly call the dust-man, and only a few know in what ignorance and poverty he lives. One would think that he would work himself into a better occupation, but his family have been dust-men for generations, and the gen-"'Make up the fire,' he said, and erations after him are not likely to change. -St. Nicholas.

A Sausage Proce-sion. It was formerly the custom of the butchers of Konigsburg, in Prussia, to draw through the streets of the town on New Year's Day, to the sound of trumpets and kettledrums, a sausage of some hundreds of ells in length. One of the most remarkable of these processions is and make short work of it. But-look thus described by an eve-witness: "On the first of January, 1601, the butchers "I saw a thin whisp of smoke against of K-nigsburg marched gloriously, with the sky, about five miles in advance."

of K-nigsburg marched gloriously, with drums beating, fifes whistling, and reached the royal castle, his princely grace was presented with 130 ells. Thence they proceeded to the Sowenicht, where they were received with many honors by the bakers, and detainclosed with festivities which were prolonged far into the night." This sausage weighed 885 pounds; eighty-one one ton and a half of salt, and eighteen "I looked at Blakeley inquiringly. He master butchers and eighty-seven journeymen. New Popular Music.

"Grease the griddle, Birdie, darling-

Grease it o'er wit a lambient lard, Pour the buckwheat batter on it From the bowl so brown and hard. And in order that the buckwheats, Be not burned and soorched and sore, Grease the griddle in profusion-Grease the griddle, Birdie, dear."

WEDDING GIFTS.

Items of Interest Concerning Nuptials in where.

Wedding presents, now so common in the first stage of matrimony, have come down from the feudal system. In almost all parts of the civilized world. such things are given and received, and, we might add-expected. In a start in married life certain neces-

saries in the way of furniture, napery, crockery, and so on, were always acceptable. Rich people and feudal lords would not object, on the bridal of their daughters, to receive presents from their

are peculiar. Invited guests make contributions in money. (One shilling is the general tribute, and half a crown is princely offering.) Out of the sum thus collected the not very costly ex-penses of the feast were paid, and the surplus went toward buying the furni-

In the weddings of the poorer classes in Ireland this levying contributions on guests never takes place, for, however poor a man may be, his pride revolts from the appearance of poverty on such an occasion. There is a collection, however, to raise the sum for liberally com pensating the clerical gentleman who "has tied the knot," and in the house of a rick farmer this swells up to a good

round sum. In Wales, among the small farmers and traders, the custom prevails to this day of "bidding," not single guests but whole families, to a wedning. That such an event is to come off, with the where and when, is duly advertised in the local newspaper, with a request that all persons who, in time past, have been similarly obliged in that manner, will attend, bringing presents for the bri e and groom. Besides this, particular and almost peremptory invitations, in writing, are sent to each household on whom the to-he-wedded folks may have some especial claim for former generosity under like circumstances. Presents of all sorts-food, furniture, flour, fuel, table and chamber linen-even sheep, lambs, calves, goats and ponies-are

among the gifts. In Germany there is the "pay wedding," at which the bride receives her guests with a basin before her, each person depositing a jewel, silver spoon or a piece of money, at the same time apologizing for the donation being so far below value, compared with the damsel's deserts. In some parts of Germany the rule is that the expenses of the marriage feast shall be met by each guest paying for what he eats and drinks —just as if he were in a hotel—but not at fair hotel prices. Thus the entertainment sometimes extends over several days, and the young couple often realize sum out of the profits enflicient to start them fairly in life. From one to three hundred guests are often present

throughout these festivities. Sometimes the flow of presents takes a very different course. In I'oland a lady is not regarded as eligible for double - blessedness until she has wrought with her own hands cloth and garments for each of her future lord's riends (groomsnam) accompanying him

In Norway the clergyman has to be propitiated with two or three bladders of mincement, made by the hands of the bride, and a bottle or two of brandy. In that country most presents made on wedding occasions take the tangible form of larder supplies-at least among the peasantry and artisans. In high life in England, of late years,

wedding presents have corae into fashion. The Earl of Aberdeen, a Scottish nobleman of immense wealth, recently mar-ried a rich lady of high family. The presents were valued at £15,000 sterling, \$75,000 of our money, and the last news from England mentions that this countess, careless of her spoils, had taken much of it-say to the value of \$50,000 -with her on a railway journey, contriving to lose sight of the chest which contained the jewel cases, and finding, at her journey's end, that some adroit thief had forced the lock and escaped with the treasure.

Two Brutes.

We find this story in a late number of the Leader, Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory: A terrible fight occurred yesterday afternoon at the corner of Ferguson and Sixteenth streets between Crazy Horse's squaw and a young bull terrier. The terrier was brought to this city from Fort Laramie a day or two ago. At the fort it had learned to despise Indians, and always fight them. Yesterday, when the dog in its rambles about the town ran across Crazy Horse's squaw, who has been in the city about a year, and is to be found at the corner named on sunny days, there was an instant declaration of war by the canine. At the moment of attack the beautiful Indian widow was leaning against a post, miling languidly upon Turck and Roberts, who were sitting in Joslin & Park's window. Her back was turned to the dog and he sprang at her legs with fury. unexpected was the attack, and so lightning-like the movements of the terrier, that he bit both limbs before Mrs. Crazy Horse could turn around. The wner of the dog, who loves Indians less, I possible than his dog, seeing that the squaw was about to injure the dog, sprang upon her and grasped both arms, holding them with a vise-like grip which defied her frantic ettorts to get free. The terrier was busy, and for full fifteen minutes it was allowed to tear and rend the hapless squaw, even springing into her face, biting out one cheek and tearing off the under lip. Satisfied at last, the pale face released the squaw, mounted his horse, and giving a shrill whistle, disappeared, followed by his dog. Drs. Preshaw and Tuttle were at once summoned by Mr. M. D. Altman, and dressed Mrs. Crazy Horse's wounds, which though severe, are not considered dangerous, as the loss of blood was less

Mr. Henry M. Stanley is reported as engagement that he witnessed from the ago. masthead-one of the earlier ones of the "Grease the Griddle, Birdie, Dar- as rigorously as he could, and the formling," a beautiful new song and chorus ation of the resolution to travel and This beautiful song may be obtained at all music stores. -St. Louis Journal.

DEAD LETTERS.

Communications That Fall to Reach Their Destination-Wonders Unearthed. Every day hundreds of precious and mportant letters go astray and hundreds hearts are made sick by hope deferred. In the early colonial times, so the old yellow pamphlet in the department archives tells us, great pains were taken to recover letters which had been lost. A letter in those days was an expensive affair; paper cost a great deal, and the was considerable, ranging from wenty-five cents even up to one dollar, to say nothing of the annovance of havng to whittle out your own pen from the quill, and impressing on the back of the missive the immense seal so customary in those days. Some of these remarkable old epistles are still to be seen at the dead letter office. Their faded nes and yellow appearance lure one into a deep reverie of those long gone lays, and the imagination pictures the writers, who years ago have crumbled

From November, 1777, to December 789, all the letters that went astray are ecorded in a book of forty-one pages. This covers a period of twelve years. A marked contrast is evident when it is known that for the year 1877 more than our millions of dead letters were received by the post office department. For the handling of this immense number fifty-nine ladies and twenty-nine gentlemen are employed. It is an easy natter to talk about millions of letters, but when it is understood that each particular one has to be separated, handled marked, inspected and the majority opened and returned to the writer, the agnitude of the work can be imagined, f not appreciated. When a letter is isdirected or the postage has not been prepaid it is sent by the postmaster im-mediately to the dead letter office, with the other letters which have not been called for. Here they are opened by the gentlemen who sit at long tables in the large cheerful room. If anything valuable is contained in them they are handed over to another division, where the contents are registered and placed in a large safe for future redemption. If there is nothing in them of value they are sent up stairs, where the ladies inspect them, and if the address of the writer is found the letter is inclosed to the person by shom it was written. If the letter has been held for postage a

ato dust from which they came.

circular is sent to the person to whom it addressed, informing him that there has been received at the dead letter office a letter directed to him which will be forwarde'l upon receipt of the necessary postage. To this circular the department receives many very funny relies. If no response is made within thirty days it is treated as an ordinary dead lett ar The great amount of money passing continually through the mails can be imagine I when out of the dead letters alone, s. small percentage, over \$50,000 drafts and commercial paper was taken within the last year. All but about \$5,000 of this has been returned to the wr.ters. A great share of this comes from the mis or non-directed letters. People seem to be so intent on what goes into the letter that they forget the

one reflects upon the vast amount of suffering in many cases that comes from illustration, an exact copy of a letter received at the office not long since : "My dear Mag-I received your verry wilkim letter yestuday it gave me grate ene of mind to here that you are well as

superscription. It is a sad thought when

t'ais leaves me in at present, thank The writer then adds a sad story of disappointment and disaster, and finishes by saying: "I send you ten dollars for you need it more than I do."

Poor Mag! The ten dollars for which she has longed and waited has gone into Uncle Sam's rich purse-not from choice, but from necessity. letters are treated in a very diplomatic manner, and are in all cases returned across the water without being opened.

America seems to be a perfect geographical engima to foreigners when they direct letters to friends here. They mix all the States and cities up in one grand mess, and then put a considerable amount of the mixture on each letter. For instance, one address reads as follows: "Ole Anderson, Rockswy citi Pa North America, New York." Who will undertake to forward that letter? And yet the dwellers across the sea probably make no more mistakes of this kind than Americans, for how many of us fully understand all the geographical

localities of the miner cities and provany country on the continent? In the gallery there are seated forty or fifty ladies, whose business it is to return the letters in official envelopes to writers when their addresses can be found. Every day the huge sacks which go forth from that place crammed with letters show the amount of work which the ladies do. One handsome young lady is kept busy all the day in stamping the envelopes, and she does it with lightning rapidity. It is said that these ladies are the best readers of bad writing in the country, and it is not to be wondered at when one sees some of the s pecimens of their work. The average lady reader probably will say that it must be "too funny for anything" to be continually reading other people's love letters; but even gold tarnishes with much handling, so it is with reading other folks' letters when it has to

fifty an hour, day after day and month after month. received for a letter which had a famous history. Forty-two years ago it missed its destination and landed in the dead letter office. No call was made for it, and there it remained in the archives till the descendants of the writer, wishobtained from old journals the informasuch a time to such a person, but had never reached its destination. They then made application to the departmen for the letter. The odds were so greatly against them that their surprise must have been boundless when the old yellow document was returned to them just

as a journalist was an account of a naval as it had been mailed over forty years pounds of pepper were required to make war. He sent it to the New York tion caused by the account of the maring a fire, and finding it impossible to it, and it cost two days' work to three Herald. It was accepted, published riage of Don Cabral, the "Diamond mous amount, \$1,154,650,000 was bor-travel in the face of the blinding storm, and liberally paid for, and Stanley received a flattering letter from Mr. Ben- Mr. William H. McElroy, of the Albany and municipal, and the balance by rail- order to avoid a severe freezing or posnett, as Stanley's was the only account. Evening Journal). Papers all over the way and industrial companies and in-This so fired the boy's ambition that he country published the account, and as stitutions of credit. The excess of the when he considered it a pleasant amuseapplied himself to reading and study a consequence hundreds of letters addressed to him came to the dead lettto office, and were afterward returned to by the author of "Bang my Scalp Locks write. An acquaintance says of him in Mr. McElroy as the only living repre- The French loans have amounted to O'er my Forehead," will have a greater the Cincinnati Commercial: "His sontative of the aforesaid fictitious Don. \$375,000,000, over two-thirds of which "In one minute more—
"Gentlemen, I confess; I sat down am Growing Old." The melody is simple lever tired nor lost his temper. I have do not wish these letters for publication. The lever loss of leave the loss of the stores of labor were immense, and he is application for them he says: "I have been issued by railway and industrial my face in my hearly I have been issued by railway and industrial my face in my hearly I have been issued by railway and industrial my face in my hearly I have been issued by railway and industrial my face in my hearly I have been issued by railway and industrial my face in my hearly I have been issued by railway and industrial my face in my hearly I have been issued by railway and industrial my face in my hearly I have been issued by railway and industrial my face in my hearly I have been issued by railway and industrial my face in my hearly I have been issued by railway and industrial my face in my hearly I have been issued by railway and industrial my face in my hearly I have been issued by railway and industrial my face in my hearly I have been issued by railway and industrial my face in my hearly I have been issued by railway and industrial my face in my hearly I have been issued by railway and industrial my face in my hearly I have been issued by railway and industrial my face in my hearly I have been issued by railway and industrial my face in my hearly I have been issued by railway and industrial my face in my hearly I have been issued by railway and industrial my face in my face i the separated him from them almost in looking out at the flying landscape. and buried my face in my hands. I don't and plaintive. Arranged for barber known him, after riding all day in the but would value them for file in my Jane was in the habit of comThe fields were covered with a deep fall
Charley down to a certain of snow, and glanced whitely by, with a thought of a mass of mangled, dying five cents:

In looking out at the nying landscape, and ouried my lace in my mands. I don't have a mind plainty.

Attanged at the plainty. Attangular and the plainty is ambulance, to remain up the entire scrapbooks as illustrating in a marked money which the government itself had in the plainty.

Attangular and plainty. Attangular and the plainty is ambulance, to remain up the entire scrapbooks as illustrating in a marked money which the government itself had in an overcoat and unique manner the success of The issued. blanket, and on his knees, by the sid of Brazilian Wedding, an extravaganza dia tallow candle, write, the live-long rected at one of the follies of modern night, several letters to different papers, life." The writers of these letters reptor that not only is the climate of Iceland yet on the same subjects, changing resented every degree of life, and all growing so cold that grain cannot ripen with American directness asked donather than the climate of Scandinavia and

from Philadelphia a letter inclosed in a plan, white envelope and addressed in the delicate chirography of a woman to "Edward P. Ewing," simply this and nothing more. The lady never signs anything but her initials, hence the letters cannot be returned to her. Here is the subject for a romantic novel. One can imagine a broken-hearted woman every day sending a letter out into the world to her lost lover, in the vain hope that some day it may reach his hands. She does not know his whereabouts, so she sends her letter out, directed anywhere, nowhere, hoping yet despairing

of its ever reaching him As the reporter left this interesting place he couldn't help thinking how much trouble and sadness would be averted if people would only direct their letters in a loud hand, as Pat did when writing to his deaf grandmother, making the superscription plain and full; or, if this does not suit the ladies, let them always add their address to their letters, and they will never be lost. - Washington Republican.

The History of Skating. It can only be conjectured when skating was first practiced, but it was certainly very long ago. In that ancient collection of Scandinavian songs and legends known as the "Edda" Uller, the handsome god, is described as being the possessor of a pair of skates. This proves that skating is at least a thousand many all the skates as the skates at least a skates. sand years old. It is supposed to have been introduced into England about the twelfth century and into the central parts of Europe somewhat earlier. It is curious that although all northern nations possessed the sledge, those of America knew nothing of the skater while the people of Europe did not have the snow-shoe. The course of inscribes, but as the slow receding motion vention varied, according to requirements. In America, in high latitudes, the snows are heavy, and open ice is comparatively rare. In the correspondtonishment developed into dread, and he ran to conceal himself under some artiing parts of Europe there is much more clear ice, and proportionately less snow. The ancient skates were nothing but shin-bones of oxen or other large anidry bone coming to life. mals, pierced with holes to receive the cords or thongs which bound them to the feet. Fitzstephen's "History of mal sufficiently strong of itself to ac-London," written in the thirteenth century, is the earliest English book in count for his behavior. Taking him into

which skating is spoken of; and we learn, from its description, that the and by means of a fitful draught made it intermittingly glide along the floor, performers upon these bone skates kept He became at once intensely interested, hemselves in motion by striking against but seemed unable to decide whether or the ice with an iron shad-pole. not the filmy object was alive. At first times specimens of these bone skates he was very cautious and followed it have been discovered in the progress of only at a distance, but as I encouraged excavations, in several European counhim to examine the bubble more closely, he approached it with ears erect and tail tries; and a very well preserved pair, found in England some years ago, can now be seen in the British Museum. down, evidently with much misgiving; It is unknown when or where iron was and the moment it happened to move he first employed in the construction of again retreated. After a time, however, during which I always kept at least one skates. It was probably in Holland; for skates of a pattern very much like that of the ones we have now, not only extensively used by all classes of its he eventually became bold enough slowly cinnati Breakfast Table. vously to touch it with his paw. The bubble, of course, immediately vanished; skating became general elsewhere. Skating is something more than a past-time in Holland. There it is one of the and I certainly never saw astonishment more strongly depicted. On then blow-ing another bubble I could not persuade useful arts, and it is universally practiced and highly esteemed. It offers a very him to approach it for a good while; convenient mode of travel in winter but at last he came and carefully extendsupply the place of roads in the Land of Dykes; and people skate from farm to sult. But after this second trial nothing farm, and from town to town, and to would induce him again to approach a bubble, and on pressing him he ran out church, and to market, often carrying of the room, which no coaxing would heavy burdens. The Russians have constructed an ice-locomotive, with persuade him to re-enter. roughened driving-wheels to lay hold of show how strongly developed was the the slippery surface, and it has proved sense of the mysterious in this animal. When alone with him in a room I once a success; but in Holland, every man is his own locomotive. And so is every purposely tried the effect on him of woman hers,—for it has long been making a series of horrible grimaces. customary for ladies to skate in Holland; At first he thought I was only making whereas in other countries, until recentfun; but as I persistently disregarded ly, this most excellent of out-door exerhis caresses and whining, while I concises for them have been almost tabooed. tinued unnaturally to distort my features, he became alarmed and slunk

The first skaters in our part of tue world were the honest Dutchmen of the "province of Nieuw Nederlandts." who doubtless brought their skates with them in that celebrated vessel, 'Goede Fiouw," which we are told by the learned Diedrick Knickerbooke, "had one hundred feet in the beam, one hundred feet in the keel, and one hundred feet from the bottom of the sternpost to the tafferel." The Dutch certainly deserve high honor for having introduced skating and Christmas presents into America, if for nothing else. As they did so, the worthy St. Nicholas must be esteemed the patron

of all American skaters.

A War Scene. The horrors of war are described with ghastly realism in some "Side Notes from an Artist's Sketchbook" in the London Daily News. On the first morning of the year, the correspondent set out from Fratesti for Putenieu in Roumania. Afar off a long, dark line moving in caterpillar-fashion broke the horizon. It was a column of Turkish prisoners marching—the men who once kept the flower of the Russian army at bay around Plevna. Half-starved, almost dead with fatigue and severe cold, many with fever burning in their eyesmere stalking bones and foul ragscame the brave troops who made the fame of Osman Pasha. Thousands of birds of prey whirled round and settled in front and rear, always following this grim procession like sharks round a doomed ship. A few yards further on lay, half covered with snow, a nude body of another dead Turk, stripped by his companions for the little warmth of the rags he wore. A crow had settled on his clenched hand, and the dogs were slinking round their victim. At night a star and the crescent moon, the only But the keeper, who had a large experisigns in the clear sky, shine brilliantly. There is the ominous black line wending up the valley-more wretched prisoners footsore and weary, with their cadaverous faces and ice-laden beards. A halt is made at the little bridge, to dole out to each their frozen loaf of bread. A few poor fellows throw themselves down ing to prove their right to his property, on the snow and fervently pray after their fashion. How the heavens, with tion that the deed had been mailed at the bright symbols of their faith glittering on the frosted snow and on their misery, seem to mock these poor Turks!

Borrowing was done on a grand scale in 1877. A Belgian statistician has compiled a list of the issues made in various countries in the world, and sets 000 against \$725,000,000 in 1876, and world's borrowing last year over that of ment, but never before followed it as a previous years was mainly due to the very serious and necessary business. He conversion loans of the United States. Russia were paid chiefly in the paper

CLIMATE CHANGING .- It would seem tions or loans from him for that or this ambulance for his nods of repose, on the narrow roads—to repeat the operation, if he could secure any news or smelt a chance for another letter."

tions or loans from him for that or this western Europe is becoming more set were. This is due, it is supposed, to stamp or a photograph only to have the clerks who returned these letters wonder at their credulity.

Every day there comes with the list there, but that of So andinavia and western Europe is becoming more set were. This is due, it is supposed, to the steady descent of the ice of the far north upon the shores of Iceland. The temperature of Greenland was once at their credulity.

Every day there comes with the list much more mild than at p resent.

ENTERTAINING DOG STORIES.

The Sense of the Mysterious in Brutes-Re-suits of a Naturalist's Experiments. Mr. George J. Romanes, the English naturalist, writing to Nature about Herbert Spencer's treatment of the subject of Fetichism in Animals," tells some entertaining stories about experiments made by himself with his pets. "I was led," he says, "to make the experiments by reading the instance given in the 'Descent of Man' of the

large dog which Mr. Darwin observed to

bark at a parasol as it was moved along

"One other example will suffice to

way under some furniture, shivering

like a frightened child. He remained in

this condition till some other member of

the family happened to enter the room,

when he emerged from his hiding place in

great joy at seeing me again in my right

refrained from making any sounds or

gesticulations, lest he might think I was

angry. His actions, therefore, can only

be explained by his horrified surprise at

my apparently irrational behavior-that

is, by the violation of his ideas of uni-

must be added, however, that I have

himself. After having heard real thun-

der on two or three subsequent occa-

when he was a distance from home.

Dancing to the Howling Winds.

has again been heard from in connec-

ranche, and was suddenly overtaken by

a furious blizzard, which continued all

night. Being without facilities for start-

sible death. Frank says he has danced

Merchant Shipping of the World.

has lost his taste for dancing.

The St. Paul (Minn.) Pioneer-Press

the experiment was made.'

mind. In this experiment, of course,

the lawn by the wind—so presenting the appearance of animation. The dog on which I experimented was a Skye terrier below his nose. -a remarkably intelligent animal, whose psychological faculties have already formed the subject of several communications to this and other periodicals. As all my experiments yielded the same results I will only mention one. The terrier in question, like many other dogs. used to play with dry bones by tossing them in the air, throwing them to a distance, and generally giving them the appearance of animation, in order to give himself the ideal pleasure of worrying

A traveler met in Japan a woman who didn't know the use of a pin. Her bethem. On one occasion, therefore, tied a long and fine thread to a dry bone and gave him the latter to play with. After he had tossed it about for a short was amusing: time I took an opportunity, when it had fallen at a distance from him and while he was following it up, of gently drawing

ture ten per cent. of its area; Great Britain, fifty-eight per cent., and Holit away from him by means of the long and invisible thread. Instantly his land, seventy. whole demeanor changed. The bone

which he had previously pretended to be alive now began to look as if it really recently analyzed. were alive, and his astonishment knew "Are blacksmiths, who make a living no bounds. He first approached it with nervous caution, as Mr. Spencer deby forging, or carpenters, who do a little counter-fitting, any worse than men who

sell iron and steel for a living? continued, and he became quite certain In ancient days the precept was, "Know thyself." In modern times it that the movement could not be accounted for by any residum of the force which has been supplanted by the far more fashionable maxim, "Know thy neighhe had himself communicated, his asbor and everything about him.' What the Rochester Express calls

The last story told about Chicago is a carpeted room I blew a soap bubble, that twenty-five cents is extracted for the privilege of viewing what is reckoned the choicest curiosity which the great Lake City can show, viz., the only unmortgaged piece of ground.

> dozen beetles when they shame !- Worcester Press. A woman will face a frowning world and cling to the man she loves through

At hadtime little Willie was saving th usual prayer at his mother's kn having got as far as "if I should die be-fore I wake," hesitated. "Well, what next?" asked his mother. "Well.

The strength of the French army is as follows: Active army (five classes) 719,336; reserve of active army (four classes), 520,982; territorial army (five classes), 594,736; reserve of territorial army (six classes), 639,782; total, 2,473, 866—all trained men.

Canada, 161,172; in Great Britain and her colonies, 607,404. In all the world they number 4,383,888. The increase in lay members for 1877 throughout the world is given as 211,309. The following business in the United States is seen in the following: Distil-

2,758; wholesale dealers, 4,604; li-censed saloons, 164,598. On a basis of

formity in matters psychological. It A lady resident of Boyertown, Pa the other night had a desperate fight tried the same experiment on less intelligent and less sensible terriers with no with a mad dog in her bedroom, and other effect than causing them to bark finally, having hurled a \$120 set of false teeth at him, was pleased to see him disappear. She awakened to find that it "I will only add that I believe the sense of the mysterious to be the cause of the dread which many animals show room was wrecked and her teeth shat-

of thunder. I am led to think this because I once had a setter which never The mesquite gum of Western Texas heard thunder till he was eighteen is almost identical with gum arabic. months old, and on then first hearing it I thought he was about to die of fright, as I have seen other animals do under various circumstances. And so strong was the impression which his extreme terror left behind that whenever afterward he heard the boom of distant artillery practice, mistaking it for thunder, New Mexico and Arizona. ne became a pitiable object to look at and, if out shooting, would immediately bolt home-or, if at a great distance

I'm driven to the wall, and the world is my foe. Whatever I do is a failure most flat. Yet my soul is my own, And I'm not overt rown

I wait upon fortune that never comes past;
But if, though I'm poor,
I can laugh and endure,
What signifies that? ay, what signifies that? Persons about to go to Hot Springs, Ark., for health, may be interested in ence in the training of dogs, assured me the following item from a local newspaper: "On Thursday James Cooper the merchant, mortally wounded Nead

month Frank was returning to Deadwood with a companion from his hay women and children," he finds that from May 20 to May 30, 1871, there were 5,339 interments in the cemeteries, and from the 24th of May to the 6th of Sep tember there were exhumed from graves travel in the face of the blinding storm, on the highway, etc., 1 328 bodies, mak-

> called out in the Southern papers reminiscences of all the famous duels of the last half century. As remarkable a one as any was that fought at Bridgeport, Ky., in 1836, when Shelton and Kingsbury were arrayed against each other. Kingsbury knew it was a joke ; Shelton thought it was real. The seconds loaded the gans with soft soap. Shelton won the first fire, banged away and dropped behind a log. Kingsbury walked up to Shelton, put the muzzle of his gun near his head and fired. Such a looking man was never seen in Kentucky or elsewhere; soft soop covered his entire head. In mortal agony Shelton put up his hand, got a handful of samp and exclaimed: "Oh, my poor brains! my poor brains?" Finally realizing the hoax he chased Kingsbury more than five miles, firing stones and volleys of profanity at him. head. In mortal agony Shelton put up his hand, got a handful of s.mp and exclaimed: "Oh, my poor brains?" Finally realizing the hoax he chased Kingsbury more than

Countries, No. of Ton. No. of Ton. Total Ships, nage, Ships, nage, Ships, nage, Tonnage, 20,256 6,91,365 3,259 3,352,393 9,150,357 United States 7,259 9,300,531 635 780,738 130,349 Norganian. 4740 1440 945 130 88,522 1440

Items of Interest. True to the last : a well-made boot,

Milau, Italy, is preparing for an inter-national exhibition. A man never uses his thumb nail for screw driver but once.

Eighty-three murderers, all men, wer hanged in the United States in 1877. The Colorado mines produced \$7,879, 432 worth of gold and silver ore in 1877. The males are more apt to be delayed by pretty women than by severe north-

It is absurd to suppose that a man can speak above his breath, since his mouth The delightful sensation felt in riding on an iceboat can be obtained at small cost by falling from a six-story building.

Life, young man, is only A slippery sheet of ice; No girl there—it's lonely; One girl there—it's nice. Trritable schoolmaster-" Now then stupid, what's the next word? What comes after cheese?" Dull boy-"A

wilderment when shown a pin-cushion The United States utilizes in agricul-

Of sawdust nineteen per cent, and of sand fourteen per cent., was what was found in a sample of Russian army bread

cles of furniture, there to behold at a 'a machine to save swearing" has been distance the 'uncanny' spectacle of a invented by a man in Lockport N. Y. "Another experiment proved that the It consists of an arrangement by which stovepipes are joined together like a sense of the mysterious was in this ani-

> An Indiana man has died leaving a collection of 100,000 beetles. Yet there are some men right here among us who will not leave a collection of en a

bubble on the carpet, he began to gain the most bitter adversity, but she more courage, and the scientific spirit wouldn't wear a hat three weeks behind overcoming his sense of the mysterious, | the style to save the government.—Cin-

s'pose the next thing would be a fune

The total number of Methodists in the United States is over 3,315,000; in leries, 4,992; rectifiers, 1,130; brewers,

45,000,000 people there is one legalized saloon to 280 persons. John Holden, a surveyor, of Perry county, Miss., has dug up a treasure of \$35,600 in coin, to which he was guided by an instrument of his own invention. The money was buried during the war by guerillas, who quarrelled and killed each other off, leaving only general instructions as to the neighborhood where

tered beyond redemption.

During the past year it has become an article of export, some 12,000 pounds having been gathered in Bexar county, and as much more between that and the coast. The gum exhudes from the stem and branches of the mesquite, a mimosa, several species of which grow in Texas A POOR FELLOW'S DEFIANCE.

from home, would endeavor to bury What signifies that? ay, what signifies that? sions, his dread of the distant cannons I've nothing to-day for to-morrow's great needs, became greater than ever, so that eventually, though he keenly enjoyed sport, nothing would induce him to leave his kennel, lest the practice might begin

that if I allowed this one to be taken to the battery, in order that he might learn the true cause of the thunder-like noise. Gillis, a well-known citizen. Gillis has he would again become serviceable in the defied and bulldozed the civil authorities, and threatened the life of Cooper, field. The animal, however, died before who, seeing him come up the hill as though to carry out his purpose, stepped out and fired into Gillis' person the contents of two double-barreled shot guns. Maxime du Camp, the historian of the Commune, has been inquiring into the has this statement: Frank Plummer stories of the wholesale massacre of Communards after entrance of the Vertion with another and recent very peril-ous experience. About the first of the sailles troops into Paris, and instead of 25, wood with a companion from his hay

A recent fatal duel in Georgia has