Marguerite.

52.00 when not paid till end of the year.

A modest maiden, yet a wise, with chestnut heir and hazel eyes. Whose glance one always liked to meet. 83 deep its gaze, so calm and sweet: Clear beaming with a quiet gladness, sabdued as by an unknown sadness: Too trustful in its holy love For aught but purer words above.

A low, broad brow, with dreamy thought And noble aspirations fraught; A subtle minging in the whole Of earthy clay and heavenly soul, A face that meet it where I might, In joy to-day, in woe to-night. tone almost tinged with kindness that he Would cause (and why I cannot teli) The hot tears to my eyes to well.

Twas so one day she crossed my path. I half believed her not of earth, So sweet that wistful gaze; to vain I turned away, for look again I must: and then I knew too well By that, in which e'en lay the spell, That hidden something told too true. That ne'er in heavenly gardens grew, As yet, this blossom, all too rare For earthy soil and earthy sir.

Ah! sweet, shy flower, 'twas not for long That thou didst mingle with the throng; Yet thou uncor scious shed'et a ray of purity athwart their way, As thou their guardian angel wert, Though now with heavenly armor girt. I'd not recall thee, though my eyes Are dim with tears; though choking sighs Fill my sad heart with many an ache. I'll still them all for thy dear sake,

CHEERFUL HARRY.

A STORY OF EARLY CALIFORNIA.

Whenever Eel River Dan went on a 'tear' consternation reigned in Pilot City. As soon as his strident whoop began to resound through the redwoods surrounding the village the citizens hushed their murmurings at lesser evils and silently sinked to their cabins, there to listen. ruffian's 'record,' was the victim; but as a general rule it was some obstinate lumberman who sacrifieed himself for more timid men. It was a singular fact that no matter how peaceably inclined Pilot City might be, at the moment Eel River Dan come down from his mountain home, 'on a time,' somebody had to mark. suffer. He was 'bad' in the most literal few who dared approach him after he ger'n a wolf.' had 'declared' himself and 'turned himself loose.' But on this particular occasion-this bleak, windy day in February, when the principal inhabitants of Pilot City had gathered around the glowing stove that warmed the somewhat contracted limits of the Raftsman's Homethe gayly chattering congregation had received no intimation of the approach of the mountain desperado. Not a single whoop had he uttered as he strode through the sighing pines, not a yell announcing his coming had been heard by the peaceful residents of Pilot City, and when the gigantic frame of the 'terror' darkened the door of the Home a thunderbolt would not have produced as much genuine surprise, not to call it astonished apprehension, in the breasts of those present as did the appearance of Eel River Dan. For an instant the assemblage sat petrified. Then there was a fluttering movement, and Big Mike, the boom hand, made a break for the rear door. The others only waited to satisfy themselves that Dan was 'on it.' This important doubt having been dissipated, and the conclusion arrived at that the mountaineer was in an unusually disagreeable frame of mind, the remainder of the company withdrew-rather precipitately it must be confessed, but

As soon as the last boot heel had passed over the threshold Dan smiled-it bloated features the desperado passed behind the bar, and with a freedom peculiar to his loose habits, grasped the soliloquized Dan, edging around toward demijohn containing an unusually ardent | the end of the bar. T'd ez soon tackle article of lumberman's solace. Throw- a raft o' measley babies, but it's got ing the jug deftly into the hollow of his down to a ground hog case, an' ef I right arm, he poured the yellow distill- | don't do somethin' purty soon the boys ment into a glass which he held in his 'll be kickin' me from one end o' the left hand, allowing the liquid to mark county to the other. It's got to be did. four fingers before he threw the muzzle Ther's no help for it. I say, sickly, beneath the bar. He contemplated the afore it happens." contents of the glass for a moment, held it up to the light, smacked his lips in anticipation of the joy it was about to turn loose. confer upon him, and then placed the edge of the tumbler gingerly to his mouth as if he would prolong the delight of feeling it trickle down his copper-plated throat into his sheet-iron stomach. Inch by inch his ruby nose went upward, drop by drop the whisky flowed downward. The last globule had the sight of which seemed to paralyze him. He could not believe his senses. He imagined that some defect in the glass through which he was taking his observations must have produced the vision that greeted his gaze. It could not possibly be the form of a man stand-ing there beside the stove! What an idea! What mortal individual would have the hardihood to remain when he. Esl River Dan, the terror of the entire lumber region from Mendocino to Trin-ity, saw fit to enter a place of resort! Ah! no, it certainly could not be a real, living, flesh and blood, human being; it was probably a straw dummy set up by those hulks that had just left, and the insult just offered would afford an exwhole town. So he placed the glass on the bar, and, leaning upon his elbows, leveled his gaze still more intently upon that 'dummy.' Great Casar's ghost lit vive. Some folks is ruther pertickler moved. Was it the wind swaying a bundle of clothes stuffed with straw? Or was one o' thet kind.' was it- By the great boom that swings over the river Jordan ! it rubs its hands. It is a man! Never before, during a

career checkered by almost daily sur-

prises, had Eel River Dan ever experienced such a sulden shock of astonishment. For ten seconds by the barroom By clock he was powerless, speechless, well nigh lifeless. Then he raised his hands to his face, and leaned his cheeks upon

side the stove. It was a little man, a hollow-chested, cavern-cheeked, mild-eye, meek looking man. Pity had never been a distinguishing trait in the composition of Dan's nature, but as he gazed upon this ragged, forlorn looking being a feeling akin to sympathy began to usurp the place of surprise in his bresst, and it was in a

addressed the sickly vagrant. 'Bin var long?'

The reply sounded like the gurgling of blood through the sink pipes of a dissecting room. 'Aint bin loafin' 'round thet yar stove

more'n a minute or two, hev ye?' Dan's tone was so insinuating, and his intention to avoid hurting the poor fellow's feelings so evident, that a man with perceptive faculties developed to any degree whatever would have understood the kindly motive. But the rash man at the stove must have been abnormally obtuse, for he gurgled forth the room. Dan did survive the wound unexasperating reply:
'Ever sence those other roosters lit

'What!' Dan's eyes were dilated with the intensity of his emotion. Wrath was

taking the place of pity. The little man made no reply, but rub-bed his hands and held them, palms outward, in front of the warm stove,

'Mebbe you wasn't payin' pertickler 'tention to w'at made 'em git up an' dust.' It was a forced calmness that permeated Dan's manner as he made this last remark.

'Didn't know but w'at ther was a dog fight or somethin' down the street.' 'Dog fight or somethin',' sneered Dan, reaching a glass; 'mebbe yer not ac-

quainted 'ith me.' 'Who're you?' The man at the stove lid not make this inquiry as if he had with bated breath, for the first sounds of any particular desire to ascertain the warfare to follow Dan's arrival in the identity of his interlocutor, but gurgled town. Oftentimes the guileless stran- it in a mechanical way, like a phonoger, unacquainted with the truculent graph or an automatic talking machine. 'I'm Eel River Dan, stranger; an' I'm

> If Dan imagined that this announcement would discompose the vagrant he was mistaken. It had no more effect it takes about eighteen to twenty days than so much wind, and the stranger did not even appear to notice the re-

'D'ye hear, you cadaverous galoot? sense of the word, and there were but I'm Eel River Dan, an' I'm on it big-'Thet's all right-I aiu't objectin'.'

'You ain't, eh? Well, I don't s'pose ye be, an' w'at's more I ain't intendin' ye shell. Now look yar, stranger, ye dry box with a steam temperature of

'Somethin' o' thet kind-I wasn't partickerly anxious to hustle 'round an' find

out, anyhow,' 'I b'lieve yer lyin', stranger; but afore me comin' in thet yar door over thar-

'It's thar I reckon,' answered the little man, who had turned his back to the stove, but who did not take the trouble | the bonds go to the examining division,

'Well, my consumptive friend, 'taint too late fur you to use thet same hole in the wall—you'll be in time to hear how feet is the system of this work that an thet dog fight you was speakin' about error scarcely ever occurs either in the this liquid to draw 'em if you'll only come out, mebbe, ef yer uncommonly number of sheets of paper or anything

'Don't keer how it come out,' answerwith sufficient order and regularity to ed the hollow cheeked individual in his escape injury in the crush at the side | most woe-begone tone of voice. 'Don't, eh? Yer sure ye don't want to

know w'ich dog licked? 'Ain't bettin' a continental red on nary was not a very seraphic smile, to be dog fight jest now, an' ain't a goin' to sure, but notwithstanding its sardonic nuther.' There was a ghost of emphacharacter there could be no mistaking sis in the latter portion of his speech, it for a frown or a scowl of displeasure. but it was almost wholly choked by the With the grimace still irradiating his gloomy sadness of the tone in which it was uttered.

'It's purty rough, blamed ef it ain't,'

'W'at happens?' 'Why, w'at's goin' to happen w'en I

'Ain't got authin' to say.' 'Any place, pertickler, ye'd like ter be hauled to arter the matinee?" 'W'at matinee?'

thet yar clock. 'Don't know nuthin' 'bout it.

the coroner had to sit on ye

'Nary friend.' 'No money?'

'Nary dime.' 'Got a name, I s'pose—write it down an' I'll see ihet it's spelled right in the

papers.' 'Cheerful Harry.'

'Age?' 'Forty-four.' 'Born anywhar ?' 'Massouri.

rect?

'Kerrect.' 'Mebbe you'd like ter hev a verse or two o' po'try tacked on?' 'W'at fur ?' 'Fur a send-off in case yer don't sur-

'Nary varse.'

'Don't feel like lightin' out, I s'pose?' 'I'm comf'table.' 'Are, are ye?'

'Never felt more comf'table in my

By this time Dan had approached very close to the little man, and he appeared to be attempting to stir up latent wrath sufficient to 'open the matinee.' He them while he studied the apparition be- hesitated for the last time as he remarked:

'Say, Cheerful, you'd feel a mighty sight cheerfuller of you was out huntin' up the perticklers o' thet dog fight.' The reply came laden with the very quintessence of contempt:

'You be--!' There was a sudden outreaching of Esl River Dan's long arm-a ringing crash as the stove pipe came down—a gleam of steel—a blending of two forms—a hoarse howl of rage and pain—another crash as the blended forms reeled over upon the card table, and through that frail piece of furniture to the floormore gleaming steel-more hoarse howls of despair and pain-and Cheerful Harry quietly returned to his position beside the stove, unconcernedly wiping a frightful looking knife on his

Dr. Squills was of the opinion that if Dan could survive the wound under the fourth rib he might, in the course of four or five months, be able to leave his der his fourth rib, but nobody saw him leave his room. Dr. Squills was again appealed to, and gave it as his opinion that Eel River Dan, no longer the redoubtable Eel River Dan of yore, had

left in the night. Be that as it may, he never troubled Pilot City again, although he must have been aware of the fact that Cheerful Harry had returned to his pastoral pursuits in the mountains of Trinity, -Argonaut.

Printing U. S. Bonds.

As the four per cents are objects of the

latest interest in the monetary world, it may be interesting to give some idea of the labor on these bonds, and the time it takes to complete them in the department, All of this work, of course, originates in the engraving room. The work on each plate is performed by several different engravers, one engraver doing only a part and then passing it to another. When complete the plate is thoroughly examined by experts, and if found to be perfect, dies are made from it and the impression transferred to other plates, thereby avoiding much extra engraving. Assuming the plates to be on the press, to perfect the printing of a bond from the time the blank sheet is first moistened until it goes to the register for the final signature. The mouns operandi of printing these bonds is about as follows: The paper is first sent to the wetling division, whence it goes in a damp condition to the press room to receive the back impression; it is then placed in the say ye think it was a dog fight or some- 160 degrees, and the next day is again thin' thet clared this yar barroom a bit sent to the wetting division, whence, after remaining over night, it goes to another press room to receive the first face impression. It is then dried again and the next day is put through a hydraulic press of 200 tons, Thus dried I perceed any fu'ther 'th your case, I'll | and smoothed it goes to the surface sealgive ye the true bizness: them huskies | ing room and another face impression is slid out o' this yar place a 'cause they saw | printed, being the seal and number on each bond and coupon. It then goes to another room for the series number to be placed on each bond and coupon. After the printing has been completed to resume his former position for the where female examiners carefully scrupurpose of verifying the bad man's as- tinize each bond, and all imperfect ones sertion that a door absolutely existed are laid aside and canceled immediatein that particular side of the apart- ly. As the work in each division is 91ways examined bef ra it goes to its next division, defective bonds are seldom discovered in the examining room. So perelse connected with the complicated work. When the bonds leave the printing bureau they are not complete, but against the door. have to go through the loan division, and have the secretary's seal impressed pressed on each; then, after having the initials of William Fletcher written on each seal, they are sent to the register for his seal and signature. All orders for

the loan division. A Native White Race in Africa. Major Pinto, a Portuguese explorer of South Africa, who has recently returned, claims to have discovered an unknown race of white men in that country. In a lecture he said: 'I here made one of the most curious discoveries of my journey. I one day noticed that one of the carriers was a white man. He belonged to a race entirely unknown up to the present four fingers before he threw the muzzle Ther's no help for it. I say, sickly, day. A great white people exists in up and returned the demijohn to its shelf mebbe ye'd like to say a word or two South Africa. Their name is Cassequere; they are whiter than the Caucasians, and in place of hair have their heads covered with small tufts of very short wool .-Their cheek-bones are prominent, their eyes like those of the Chinese. The men are extremely robust. When they discharge an arrow at an elephant the shaft is completely buried in the ani-'W'at matinee! The matinee thet's mal's body. They live on roots and the goin' to open up in about one minute by chase, and it is only when of these supplies fail them that they hold any relafiery rel eyes, glancing through the bottom of the glass, fell upon an object, the sight of which seemed to personal to rever bed to sit on ve?'

Ambuelas, from whom they obtain food in exchange for ivory. The Cassequeres and further inland as the country gradually sank.

Ambuelas, from whom they obtain food in exchange for ivory. The Cassequeres and further inland as the country gradually sank.

Ambuelas, from whom they obtain food in exchange for ivory. The Cassequeres and further inland as the country gradually sank. tions with the neighboring races, the ment. They are the orly people in Africa that do not cook their food in pots. They wander about in groups of from four to six families, over all the territors being between the Cook their food in the ground, one being fatally injured, and all but three more or less hurt. A do you plan the end? This seems always from four to six families, over all the territory lying between the Cuchi and lish call bushmen. The latter are, however, better off than the Cassequeres, 'Cheerful Harry—forty-four—born in Massouri—sheep herder. Is thet ker rect?'

A ten-dollar bill, with the following words written across the face, was passed over an Ithaca county the other day 'This is the last of a fortune of \$100. 000 left me by my uncle.

JASPER GOULD. 'Beware of women and wine,' Rather let a man beware of indulging his passions until they become ungovernable. Neither women nor wine are responsible for Jasper Gould's poverty; Jasper himself is alone to blame,

The New "Annihilator."

Bright and early Professor James K. P. Burlingame made his appearance on several streets of Detroit. You would have known him to be a professor, even if you had seen him tangled up with the wheels of a butcher cart, That tall plug hat, carrying the stains of yearsthat linen duster girtel at the waisthis long hair hanging down to keep his

on his title. The professor came here to dispose of individual rights to use his 'Fly Annihi-lator,' and he didn't let thoughts of the next Presidential election set him down on a bench. His piccolo voice inquired of a woman at the front door of a house on Congress street east:

shoulders warm was a dead give away

'Madam, have you ten seconds to spare this morning?' 'No, sir!' was her prompt reply.

'Very well, then you will miss seeing my 'Fiy Annihilator,' he remarked as he walked off. 'Thousands have missed it to their everlasting sorrow—thousands have accepted it and been made happy for life."

'It's some kind o' pizen !' she called after him down the street. 'Warranted free from all drugs or chemicals dangerous to the human system, and recommended to people troubled with sleepliness,' he called out

back as he briskly retraced his steps. 'I've got screens in every window, and yet the flies get in,' she continued, ashe opened his sachel on the sters. 'Of course they do-of course. A fly is like a human being. Bar him out and he is seized with a desire to get in at

any price. Tell him he can't and he will or break his neck. F.ing away your screens and depend entirely on my fly annihilator, warranted to kil on sight, and can be worked by a child four years old. This is the application.' He took from the sachel an eight-

ounce bottle filled with a dark liquid and provided with a small brush, and holdit up continued:

here-nothing in this bottle to trot little children up to the cemetery.' 'Why, you don't put it on the flies, do you?' she asked.

can use it, as I said before. Just watch mea moment. He swung the front door open, and

with the brush applied the mixture to the back edge, giving it a thin coat from top to bottom.

'Now, then,' he said as he swung the the door back, 'flies like sweet, This mixture is sweet. The fly alights on the door, and you swing it shut and he is jammed against the casing and crushed in an instant. Every door is capable of killing 1,000 flies per day. If you have twelve doors your aggregate of dead flies will be exactly 12 000. When you have crushed about 2,000 on a door take an old knife and scrape them off and begin over again.'

'Do you suppose--!' began the indignant woman, but he interrupted

'Don't suppose anything about it, except that it will mash flies and never miss. All you have to do is to open every door, apply the mixture, and then shut them in succession. If you have twelve doors and twelve children, you can leaue it all to the children. only twenty five cents per bottle,

'Do you think I want all my doors daubed up with flies and molarses?' she shouted, as she made a cuif at the

'Just as you prefer madam,' he quietly replied. 'Some do and some don't. Some won't have it any price, and others even set up extra doors in the back yard in order to use lots of it. I'll warrant open and shut the doors,'

'I won't buy it-I won't have it!' she shouted as she jammed the broom

'Very well, madam-very well. If you prefer a fly on your nose to one on the door I can raise no objections. Remember, however, that this is my farewell tour previous to appearing before the crowned heads of Europe, and you will these bonds are drawn by the chief of not have another chance to secure the annihilator. All you have to do is to take your sewing on your lap and open and shut the door at regular intervals." 'If my husband was here he'd--

'He'd buy the right for this county and make \$20,000 in two months; but as he is not here we'll bid you good day and pass on. Sorry, madam, but some folks prefer to kill their flies with a pitchfork, and the man with pitchforks will call here in fifteen minutes,'-Free Press.

Narrow Escape from Death. E'even tourists had an adventure in the Yosemite valley. Their stage was drawn by six horses, and the traces of one of them became detached in going I was going to say, but now I learn that, down one of the hills, where the roadway is wide enough for but one team, more completely expressed by having with a steep bluff on one side and 1,000 one's plans perfected beforehand. 'Can feet of precipice on the other. The horses broke into a mad run down that seem to know which they will be, and fearful descent, the driver guiding them find when I get into the story deeper as best he could, while the passengers that I am far more interested in my

Southern Co-operation,

The Mississippi planters have formed an association for the purpose of for-warding the agricultural interests of the South. They propose to encourage emigration, and hope by means of their association to be able 'to obtain better rates of transportation, to protect them-selves from the greed of brokers' and to prevent imposition on their interests. and to stand squarely up for all com-mercial rights.' It is stated that if the Southern planters had their cotton man-ufactured in the South instead of the North they would save \$50,000,000 every year in transportation.

Georgia coal is largely sold in South

Fashion Notes.

The chataleine bag now is often made of the same stuff as the dress,

Linen serge slippers, for the house are pretty, especially if embroidered. Fashionable New York ladies wear relyet wristlets by day, instead of brace-

Carefully putting on and taking off gloves is a great assistance toward making them wear well.

There are many soft twilled silk sashes

in the gayest Roman bars, or in tartan plaids, or in contrasting stripes. Cream white and pale blue barege dresses are made up for misses and very young ladies to wear at the watering-

For very elegant toilettes fringes and embroideries entirely composed of jet beads are adopted by ladies most noted for their good taste.

are used with effect on the cream white barege overdresses, and also the very light fluffy fringes known as fly fringe. White Breton lace plaitings trim the plains ever knew. After the bettle they pale blue bareges won by fair young gathered around the remains of 'Longgirls, and there are jabot clusters of lace, with forked ends or loops of blue jubilant was the requiem they sang satin ribbon in each curve.

There are two sizes of white lace bows worn at the throat; that for morning and plain wear is not more than four inches broad, while the large Louis Quatorze bow worn on dressy occasions measures eight inches from tip to tip.

For dresses of muslin, linen, or baptiste, plaited corsages with yokes have been abandoned. These corsages are now gathered at the waist, and open out toward the shoulders—in a word, the old fan waist in vogue thirty years ago and

The hair is disposed so as to show the parting in the middle, and arranged in bandeaux slmost entirely flat. Chig-nons have diminished in size, and have men were poor riders and were easily 'One twenty five cent bettle does for generally given place to braids, which, twenty doors, and I give you directions even when not natural, at least have how to make all you want. No poison the appearance of being so.

The fans most in vogue are eleven inches long from the handle outwarda more graceful size than the large heavy fan lately in use. Breesded silk prey to the steady fire of the Indians rubbed dry with a clean, soft cloth-a Not altogether, madam. Any child is the fashionable mounting, and is chosen Persian patterns, or in the brilliant from their horses approached the In- dust on the edges of the spot drying in small French designs, in intricate Turkish colors.

> Harper's Bazar: The plain colored sashes are of the richest satin ribbon, about seven inches wide, and there are also twilled soft silk sashes of single color. These are very simply arranged from the Kentucky cave region gives either directly on the back of the dress or else just in front. For instance, on a adventures of the teachers and scholars polonaise the two middle forms are of the Glasgow, Kentucky, Presbyterian caught up in loops a few inches below the waist line; the sash is then doubled. and its middle forms a long loop, which is drawn through the two loops of the polonaise, and hangs on the left side; the ends of the each then hang straight nature, the caves of Kentucky, and last emetic became necessary to save his life. down on the right side; this is easily Friday morning some sixty happy childone, and gives a bouffant, stylish efwaist; the cluster of loops and ends may boat, the Cave Wonder, landed them

How Miss Braddon Constructs Her

A California gentleman, who had the

the middle of the front.

pleasure of a visit and a hearty reception at the house of Mrs. Maxwell (Miss Braddon), speaks in glowing terms of the home-life of the family. Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell have several little children, the youngest a boy of four, all of whom took their places at table. Her works were not once alluded to by herself. If any questions were asked re rible, as they did not know where the you about your books? 'Why, certainly,' said she, 'if that will interest you.' asked her at what part of the day most of her literary work was done in. 'At any time,' she answered, 'but I find my brain clearer in the early morning. I arise at seven o'clock, walk in the grounds for half an hour, then write for an hour; by that time I generally feel ready for a good hearty breakfast. During the day, if an opportunity occurs, or if I feel in the humor, I write, never longer than an hour or two at the very most. I am like a great many people, and do not like to commence, although I have thought out my work beforehand. However, I find when I set myself down to-real work, that my thoughts find vent, and my pen will not write fast enough.' 'Does it not tire you?' 'No, like everything else, thoughts will be they have figured lead me to the end; and indeed I feel a real regret at being compelled to part with them.'

NO. 32.

Another Account of Custer's Death. A correspondent who has been among Sitting Bull's band of Indians, sends a new account of Gen. Caster's death. He writes : Three or four warriors corroborate each other in their description of Coster's fate. He was cheering on his men and firing his pistol in the air- six feet. the cavalry signal to charge. From the start he was in advance of his command, and when he fell was between the Indians and the flying squadrons. While trying to restore some kind of order in his broken ranks a stray shot killed a young buck not far from the general's position. The buck's brother, a lad of fifteen years of sge, seized the dead warrior's gun, and, taking deliberate aim, shot Custer dead, and the battle was finished. My informants describe Custer accurately, as they saw him before and after the shot. They knew him well; and there was great rejoicing in the camp that night over the death of the terrible enemy. The boy is still in the camp, and there is a deep notch in his There are rich silk blonde laces that 'coup-stick' to represent the taking-off of one of the best Indian fighters the

> over the dead soldier. In describing the battle the more sagacious warriors contend that Caster erred in dividing his force. They are afraid of an army 'bunched,' as they term arranged compactly; and they claim ability to whip any army which divides to attack them. They say they saw another force not far off (presumably R :no's command), but they say it took no part in the action, and never made a movement toward the support of 'Long Hair.' Then they criticise severely the conduct of the Seventh cavalry. Little-Kuife tells me that, as soon as the soldiers struck the camp and the battle opened, the Indians saw that they had comrades as they went. Their horses and themselves appeared to be unmandians with their hands up, but they were with it. shot down remorselessly.

Hair,' as they called him, and loud and

A Pienie Party in Danger,

the following account of the thrilling Church Sabbath school, who visited the Junction. It is the custom of the teachdren, ranging in age from five to fifteen, skirts are not sufficiently bouffant, or if | went, deeply interested in its enchanted even until they should get back to the their efficiency. river. They retraced their steps immediately and did manage to reach the banks of the river, where they had to sit on its banks for four hours before the boat put in an appearance. Fortunately, Mr. Pucket had a package of candles aboard, and the thoroughly frightened children, parents and teachers were all got safely out of the cave. Their suspense while waiting in darkness was ter-

Evidence of Coast Changes, The Atlantic Coast Picot, published by the United States coast survey, explains the origin of the curious, deep holes met with along the New Jersey coast, some distance out at sea. Of these 'mudholes,' as they are termed, nine are known to navigators, the deepest and the furthest out being the 145 fathom hole, eighty-three miles southeast of Sandy Hook light-vessel. The remarkable depressions, as the Pilot points out, bear the appearance of having been originally a continuation seaward of the Hudson river valley. They were in all probability scooped out by the river being forced to run through narrow gorges. Several of these gorges can still be traced running almost parallel with the New Jersey shore line. In son Sam. In defending himself he seem to indicate that the whole coast line, ages ago, was many miles seaward All the parties were prominent in the fact, the soundings along the coast would of its position to-day; that then the place. Hudson river entered the ocean at least Whe 100 miles southeast of its present mouth, fainting, they should be placed at once and that the whole continent has since in a horizontal position—laid flat on the subsided, the sea encrosching further floor-and have a little cold water dash-

A prominent paper has compiled a blood to to table of the number of persons who territory lying between the Cuchi and the Cubango. It would seem that from a crossing of the Cassequeres with the negroes of other races, sprang these mulattoes of the south whom the Engplete list would doubtless more than double the number of wounded, and, if the number of the wounded, who have then being erected, and the Canton double the number of the wounded, who have since died or who will die could be ascertained, the list of fatal cases would probably be doubled. Pistols and fire-crackers and the like explosives did this fatal work. The journal omits from its list the loss of property and damage to its the heathenish style of celebration, and in persons born, only ninety-five weddings take place. Lay your finger on your pulse, and know that at every stroke some immortal soul passed to its Maker—some fellow-being crosses the river death; and if we think of it, we may well wonder that it should be so long before our turn comes.

double the number of the wounded, who have since died or who will die could be ascertained, the list of fatal cases would probably be doubled. Pistols and fire crackers and the like explosives did this fatal work. The journal omits from its list the loss of property and damage to limb resulting from fires started by fire works. In New York, it says, there were twenty fires due directly to the heathenish style of celebration, and in Philadelphis there were fourteen. Baltone life than a married man of forty-five; that among widowers of from munity from accidents and fires, simply because of a rigid enforcement of its ordinance against fire-crackers, plstol firing, &c.

JOB PRINTING.

ched with all necessary material and is fully

VERY LOWEST PRICES.

Be sure to give us a trial before contracting with any one else.

A million dollars' worth of chickens are shipped out of East Tennessee an-

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

An exploration of Great Salt Lake shows that its greatest depth is thirty-

Ex-Senator Chaffee, of Colorado, is in luck. His share of the profits in a Colorado silver mine for the month was

Willows are growing on the bar in the Mississippi at Vicksburg, and it will soon be dry land where the river

A reduction of fifty per cent, it is said has been made in the fees at Niagars.

Other reforms necessary for the popularity of the falls have been affected. The Duke of Argyle, who has been

visiting his son the governor-general of Canada, called on the poet Longfellow previous to his departure for Europe, Attempts to abolish the study of drawing in the St. Louis schools, and failing that, to make it an optional branch, have been unsuccessful in the school

A party of citizens raided some low dens at Farmington, W. V., threw their stock of liquor in the street, gave the man twenty blows on the back with a hickory rod, and then tarred two men

and three women. McMasters, an Ohio temperance lecturer, was taken suddenly ill in a railroad car, and a physician told him that a glass of brandy was the only thing that would save his life; but he refused

to take the liquor and died. Of the class 1829 at Harvard univer-

sity, twenty-eight out of the fifty-eight original members survive after years, and of the corresponding class at Wil-liams College, eight out of eighteen— nearly one-half in each case. Mr. D. L. Moody will spend the sum-

mer chiefly at Northfield, Mass., and sheken from their horses. In firing early in the autumu will go to St. Louis, they were wild, and in retreating they where he will remain six months. Mr. fired over their shoulders, killing their Sankey is expected to return from Eng-Clear water will not injure the most

ageable from the onset, and they fell a delicate silk if, when spilt, it is at once and careless and reckless shooting among handkerchief, for instance. The stain themselves. Some who were thrown is caused, not by the water, but by the

A gentleman residing near Chestertown, Md., raised this season on a small fallow field thirty-eight bushels of prime A gentleman who has just arrived red wheat to the scre. One scre of the field yielded forty-two bushels from a sowing of one bushel and a peck and one-eighth. A Harrison county, Is., man and wife,

after a hard quarrel, mutually agreed to Grand Central Avenue cave, at Glasgow commit suicide by taking poison. The woman backed out, but the man came ers and scholars of the school to annual. so near carrying out the contract that ly visit one of those great wonders of the aid of a physician and a powerful The overseer of a Dabuque, Iows,

poorhouse cures the inmates who refect. Other sashes of watered ribbon in secompanied by their teachers and pa- fuse to work and pretend sickness by stripes, or else satin striped, have two large, wide, nearly flat loops and two cave and spent several hours exploring first sight of which they become sudlong ends attached to a wide belt made its great wonders. They reached the denly better, and inquire if there is anyby folding the sash ribbon around the subterranean river and Mr. Packet's thing for them to do around the house.

Four young men have been convicted be worn in the middle of the back if the safely on the opposite shore, and on they at Flushing, N. Y., of committing unmerous acts of incendiarism in order to this is not necessary, they are worn in beauties. They had wandered some five call out the volunteer fire department, miles in the cave when the terrible dis- which they assisted vigorously in quellcovery was made that their lights were ing the flames, after which they would about to give out and would not last receive all the liquor they desired for

> Owing to the numerous cheeks which the British government has put upon the importation of live cattle from this country, as it conflicts with the business of their butchers, New York marketmen have revived the trade of sending dressed beef, new inventions having obviated the difficulty of keeping the meat fresh.

garding her writings, she answered in a boat was and they dare not go in search plain, straightforward manner. I said, of it, as they might fall into horrible large body of pure and solid ice, formed pits. daily visiting the spot to view the curiceity. The same thing is remembered to have occurred in 1860, when it was regarded as very curious.

The project of the Woodruff scientific expedition around the world, which was temporarily given up early in July on account of the fatal sickness of its originator, has been revived and is now being carried toward fulfillment by President William Smith Clark, of the Massachusetts agricultural college, who has been made director of the expedi-

On account of alleged slanderous remarks about a young lady at Clinton, Ky., Hugh M. Bonham, a prominent young lawyer, was shot five times by Jack Queener, John L. Shipe and his stabbed Queener, fatally shot Sam Shipe

When a person faints, or feels like quickest and surest way to recover from fainting. In this position the heart has blood to the brain than in the upright