One copy, three months.....

Be sure to give us a trial betore on with any one size.

My Valentine. There is frost upon the bair Banded 'neath the snowy cap, On her brow are lines of care, And the thin hands in her lap Are not quite so fair and fine As they were in suld lang syne, Sweetest wife, My valentine.

It is forty years ago Since I stole with timid foot, Through the lingering afterglow Past the oak's entwisted root, Past the cedar and the pine, Wishing, hoping she were mine, Pride of life, My valentine.

Peering through the latticed pane, Clear I saw my true-love's face; Turned and left and turned again, Lingered there, while time and place Hallowed grew, for like a shrine Seemed that sheltered hearth of thine, Dear, my wife.

My valentine. Then I slipped beneath the door Something satin-bound and white; It would lie upon the floor In the moonbeam's tender light, That beseeching note of mine, Suing for that heart of thine,

Sweet, my life, My valentine. Wooing ways, they tell me, now Are more sensibly arranged;

Truth to tell, I see not how-Love and Lonor have not changed. Still must man find half divine That fair woman who shall shine On his life, His valentine.

And beside our household fire, Dearest, crown of all my years More than ever my desire, Sharer of my joys and tears, Gratefully I call thee mine, Proudly own that I am thine, Sweetest wife, My valentine. -Harper's Bazar.

IMPOUNDED

Sunset Rock-almost all New England villages can boast of a Sunset Rockwas a low, gray tumplus, crowning the top of the long hill on whose eastern slore lay the hamlet of Teverton. Ham. let, I call it, but it called itself a town, even as a dwarf may call himself an old man by virtue of the years he has seen; but for all its century of experience, Teverton was, h r size and importance, a hamlet still. Standing on Sunset Rock and looking westward the first thing that met the eye was a low stone wall, pierced with iron doors, above which rose the headstones and long uncut grasses of a neglected graveyard. Beyond lay a tract of meadow-land, on whose surface granite boulders were more conspicuous than was the crisp stout herbage that imbedded them. Further still, the land dipped into an orchard-hung valley, beyond which rose a group of nobly formed hills, beited by forests, and raising sharply defined pointed crests to the sky. To north, to south, s'reiched a far blue expanse of distance, clothed with villages, with here and there tracks of dark woodland, and in one or two places the silver gleam of of golden September, and the wonder skimmed across the wall with a sharp was that only two persons had cared to | call to his mate, Kitty quite started in take the casy walk for the purpose of her corner. About her stretched a carenjoying it. There persons were girls, of about the same height and age, who, as they climbed the long hill, side by side, kept close together, as though con-

tace was dear and desirable to them both. Of the same age and height, yet nothing could be more dissimilar than the types to which Judith Adams and Kitty Roach belonged-a dissimilarity which however, rather helped than himdered their friendship, as differences in type often do. Judith was strong and fair, with honest blue eyes, and a steady, sensible face, which, without beauty, had the attraction of thorough womanliness in its every line and curve. Kitty. vivid, impulsive, quick-tongued, with the dew of feeling and the gleam of near, till a loud "Haw!" close to her fun always ready to leap to her brown eyes and mobile mouth, possessed alike something of the charm and of the defect which is popularly attributed to the artistic tempe ament. Without claim to absolute genius, she | Kitty could realize the situation, and had undisputed talent, and of a very versatile character. Attempting many things, she, up to a certain point, succeeded in all. Herquick, deft, nervous fingers found nothing difficult; but this very facility, was a disadvantage and a childhood had been a cow, to whom the danger, and held her back from real preticiency. To Judith, whose mind and body were of slower habit, Kitty appeared a miracle of cleverness. Kitty herself knew better, and had moments in which she despised her own shortcomings most heartily. This afternoon she was in especially dispirited mood. So, as I am sure to make a mistake either way, and to do something I ought not, and which I shall repent of after-

But why, if you feel so badly about persisted her friend. 'I've telt you already. I go because Farn afraid to stay. It I do, I shall get into some sort of awful scrape, I am convinced. Either I shall say 'yes,' and be sorry, or else I shall say 'no.' and be sorry still. . The only safe way is and I can't do that without going away;

saying to Judith.

"Well, I must say again that I do not last thing possible now. understand it," persisted the practical Judich. "You don't want to sav 'yez," If I was in your place, I think I should | tion. know my own mind better, and what I

wanted to say, Kitty." "Of course you would, you wise old Ditha. It it was your Ben instead of my | then some one turned that dreadful cow Ben, con't I know exactly how things would be? You would weigh the matter out? I am so atraid of cows! and I am duly, taking the afternoons for it, so as not expecting every minute that she will to interfere with your nights' rest; you | discover 1 am here and turn upon me !" would take it to church with you, and pray over it, or perhaps open the Bible he said. "It would be an interference at randem, and read a passage 'for with the town authorities, and might direction,' as Aunt Persis used to recom- make trouble. But I'll tell you what I'll mend: then, having made up your mind, you would bring your Benjamin up here some time day, sit down on that rock | the least attempt at violence, will jump there (taking the precaution to spread a over and protect you, even it it costs me blanket shawl first, for fear of damp | the last drop of my blood! ness), draw off your glove, fix your eyes on Middle mountain, and utter a pensive 'yes.' And you would come down | helped out myself." the hill on Ben's arm, and be happy ever after, and what is more, deserve it. But, oh dear! me and my Ben-"

"Kitty, for shame! Well, what about you and your Ben ""

"Nothing. Only I am I, and he is cows." he, so we can't and we won't settle it in

for me. But what's the use of wishing? I can't be; it isn't possible. I am, and must continue to be. my bad, fool'sh, contradictory self; and you are an angel." (Here a swift embrace.) "I

and shan't know till I can get off somewhere to a distance, and put that boy in | me?" proper perspective. He is too near by half as it is now; he blinds and bewilders me. I can't see clearly, or determine; so, discretion being the better part of valor, I shall flee." Kitty spoke How comerrily; but Judith, without turning dear?" her head, felt sure that the tears were not far from her eyes.
"Oh, you Kitty-Cat. Well, if you

must, you must; but what shall I do without you?" she said. Then, after a pause: "Well, here we are at top. Let's climb the rock, Kitty, and sit just where we sat that first night when there was that remarkable yellow sunset, the night when Ben- Why, what's the stopping short, had given a sharp exclamation of pain.

"Oh, Judith, how unlucky!-that stone turned under my foot, and I've twisted my ankle, I'm afraid. Help me off in a minute or two.

But the pain did not quite go, though Judith unbuttoned the boot, and chafed the slender ankle in her own warm

"It's better, though," declared Kitty, after a while. "It's decidedly better, and I can walk, I think, if you'll let me | calm judgment and common sense; in | dered them to desist. The girl placed hold your arm. But the first step brought renewed paleness, and a groan.

troubled Judith. be worried. Only you'd better start at | me! save me!" once, for the afternoon is getting on. you help me to a less conspicuous place Kitty in his ar ns. than this? Somehow I don't fancy the to be stared at her eyes on his shoulder. by the people in the Mountain House

There's the old Pound; I'll go there." "The old Pound?" "Didn't you know that that thing over there was the Pound? Dear me I'v known about it ever since that first | vouring beast," quavered Kitty. afternoon. Ben told me, I think. It that I am here. Don't run, and don't amazed Judith. heat yourself, Ditha, or you'll have a

With this injunction Judith departed

Take your time.'

died away, and perfect quiet took pet of low aromatic growths-tans; and sweet-fern and white-blossomed immortelles, with here and there a tall spike of golden-rod flaunting its yellow flag. The sun was nearing the horizon now. Crimson tints flushed the soft valley distance, and little fleets of rose and purple cloudlets began to fleck the pure | prolonged moo-o-o-o. sky overhead. After awhile Kitty heard the rattle of the stage wheels and the snap of the driver's whip, as it crunched by on the steep road. Then came silence again, broken, a little later, come near her retreat; nor was she much to answer for."-Harper's Bazar. startled when a soft thud of hoofs drew ear, made her jump, and at the same moment a big red cow vaulted into the Pound with a bounce and a clatter. There was a rattle of bars, a dance of boyish boots on the road, and before scream, it was too late. The boots were far down the hill, and there was she. Kitty Roac's, shut-yes, actually shut into the old Teverton Pound with a red Ayrshire-she, whose horror from

fear of a lion was nothing in comparison! It was too terrible. Fright, no less than her disabled ankle, kept her perfectly motionless. Even had she been able to stir, nothing herself and the terrible creature which | lims), Maronites and Protestants. The the neighborhood of the gateway. Frozen by fear, she sat, her one hope being that Judith might return soon. ward, I have decided to go," she was when suddenly the sound of manly foot of speech, or rather of screech, and, with wild and desperate energy, she

ever you are! "Come where?" asked a voice; and above the wall, close, very close, to Kitty's corner, appeared a head-a well to say nothing till my mind is made up, known, determined, handsome head, with thick wavy auburn hair and beard, but, oh dear! it's a great bother, when whose ends melted into warmer color we are so comfortable here, and I do so still-the head, in short, of Ben Hazard, hate the idea o joining Susan, and get- the very Benjamin from whom Kitty ting in with the Rippons and all that | was proposing to run away the next day save one. Poor Kitty! running was the

screamed, "Ou, please come here, who-

"Why, whatever does this he demanded, while Kitty, flushed and and you don't want to say 'no,' and all half-crying, between pain, vexation and the time you like Ben-I am sure you do. | alarm, faltered forth a lame explana-

"So Judith went to get Mr. Barrett and the carry-all," she concluded. "And I came in here to be out of the way, and in, and oh, please, won't you drive her do "-artfully; "I'll sit here on the wall close beside you, and if the animal makes

rather have the cow turned out, or be thetea will not be fit to drink. The "It would never do; trust me, i would never do," persisted the audacious | tention. The mixing that is frequently | several species having well developed lover. "And you know you may feel

that fashion. I wish I could be you, so. He was leaning over the wall now, Ditha, and do as you would do; it and the bright hazel eyes were very would doubtless be a great deal better near indeed to Kitty's downcast brown

"Now tell me." proceeded Ben, dropmore tender-"tell me, Kitty dear, dearest Kitty, what did you mean by don't know how I feel, or what I want, planning to go away, day after to-morrow, without saying a word about it to

> "How did you know?" "Mrs. Burnet gave as a hint; she felt sorry for me, I supp. I but I should have known somehow it she hadn't. How could you do so? Why did you,

> "Ben, I'll tell you," said Kitty, with sudden resolution. I was I was going away because I'm afraid to stay near you any longer just now. I don't know my own mind. I'm afraid of making a mistake."

"The mistake of saying 'no' to me?"
"Or 'yes.' The truth is, you bewitch me somehow when I am with you. I onsequence."

"Kitty, there is nothing rational about love. I don't want you to decide that way. If you do, all is up with me. to sit down. Perhaps the pain will go How cruel of you to think to rob me of seem in your eyes the unwarthy creature making you feel that with all my faults,

I shall sit here quietly-the ankle does red Ayrshire raised her head, gave a she summoned the police and her well enough while I keep still-and you | moo which to Kitty s cars was lik a attorney. A great crowd gathered, and will please go down the hill to the threatening roar, and charged at a brisk a squad of guards was hired to defend ever he happens to be, and ask him to jumping to her feet in complete disre- entered into. tackle up' the carry-all and fetch me. gard of the sprained ankle, she stretched That's all that's necessary, dear, so don' her hands and cried, "Oh, Ben, save

In one second he was over the wall. Stay, though. Before you go, couldn't | Another saw the cow in full retreat, and "Take me away," she sobbed, hiding

"Will you promise not to go? - will | stage as they go by. Oh, I know. you promise to listen to all I want to say?" demanded the wary Ben. Oh, yes, anything, dear Ben. promise anything if only you will help me to a safe place, away from that de-

No exact report exists with regard to always seemed rather interesting, some- the proceedings of the next few minutes. how, but I never took the trouble to go Suffice it to say that when Judith, inside before. They haven't used it for speeding on in advance of the carry all. years, I believe, but it will make a very | reached the scene of action a quarter of posite. "There! that is beautiful," she betoken a crisis of blissful description declared, dropping into a corner. "This "Why, how did— B n, when did against, and no one but you will suspect | where Kitty was?" demanded the

"It was the cow," explained Ben, headache to-morrow. I'm doing very | waving his hand toward the Pound. nicely, and don't mind waiting a bit. "I'm going down to order a pair of silver-gilt tips to her horns." "Yes, it was the cow; it really was," For a few moments her footsteps were added Kitty, the sparkle of fun disaudible on the stony road; then they placing the lingering dew in her brown

eyes-"it was all the cow. Had it not possession of the hill-top and the old been for that dreadth animal over that a certain widow whom he was Pound, broken only by the drowsy chirr | there, and the mean advantage which distant pends. It was a beautiful land- of grasshoppers in the soft yellow grass. Ben took of my helplessness and my un- an excellent wife, rang his beil in trout of scape, especially in the afternoon light So silent was it that when a flying bird protected situation, I should never have her house, and when she came out with been so-" She paused for a word. Happy?" suggested the daring Ben.

> eyes with her own. And then, Judith not withstanding, Ben kissed her. in the pound lifted her head and gave a week. "Her blessing on the engagement,"

whispered Ben, as he lifted his fiancee into the carriage. srises between the married overs - who | said she preferred her own table, and by the sound of distant voices, which are lovers still-Kitty, with a pretty told him he would better propose to his she guessed to be those of people on the sauciness, is wont to shake her head and next customer. lower cross-roads; but they did not murmur, "Ab, that red cow! she has

> Remarkable Outbreak of Trichinosis, A letter which we have just received from the Rev. Dr. Henry H. Jessup, of Beyrout, Syria, has the following account of probably the most remarkable instance on record of this terrible disease, resulting from cating uncooked

swine's flesh:

The Syrian people have been greatly excited this week by the news of a terlage of El Khiyam, in Merj Aiyun, near Mount Hermon. Two hundred and twenty of the villagers ate the flesh of wild boars shot in Mount Hermon, and every one of them became dangerously ill. Some have already died, and othwould have induced her to reduce the ers are dying. The people of El Khivam distance by an inch which lay between | are Metawilchs (Persian Shia Muswas now cropping the immortelles in Metalwilehs, being Muslims, of course did not eat the flesh of the unclean beasts, but the Maronites and Protestarts partook, and are now writhing in the agonies of that dire disease, ics. The case has occasioned great are decidedly fashionable. interest here. Physicians have gone

> they learn to abhor the vile (sjellak ture. Aliah) khanzir?" It is evident that the mass of those poor people ate the boars' meat raw or only partially cooked. The eating of raw mutton, beef and pork is common | for all the land belongs to the govern-

the disease must be very great. half cooked; but, alas, those most in need of the warning rarely see a newspaper.

Tea drinkers nowadays will do well to apply the following simple test to the tea purchased of their grocers. Turn out the infused leaves, and if they are found a good brown color, with fair substance, the tea will be wholesome, of lilies and other plants, which are ex-"Ben, don't be absurd. I would much ten texture, with an oily appearance, purer the tea the more the distinctively brown color of the leaf strikes the atadopted to reduce prices results in the organs of sight. This is taken as an inperfectly safe when you have me within two kinds of leaves being supplied to- dication that even at great depths light

FOR THE PAIR SEX. Woman's Grit Triumphant.

Woman's grit has triumphed in San Francisco. Mrs. Carolina Carpenter, a middle-aged widow of determined disposition, owns a lot and house on Stockton street. On the adjoining corner of Sutter street Robert Ewing, a contractor, has nearly completed a block of stores. In making excavations for a foundation, Ewing compelled Mrs. Carpenter to continue the foundations of her house fourteen feet lower, and, as she declared, would not let her prop up her wall while doing the work The result was that she spent a good deal of money unnecessarily. The same workmen engaged on her premises were stopped by Ewing, who charged that they were trespassing on his property. Mrs. Carwoman arrested for assault. Open war | quails are not hard to take. can't judge, can't tell how it is. I want | was declared by Mrs. Carpenter. Ewing matter?" in a changed voice, for Kitty, to look soberly at the thing, to decide as removed a temporary tence in front of a rational woman should in a matter of the new building, and workmen began to lay stone walk. Mrs. Cerpenter found yond the line of the new building in once you leave me and go away, I shall owned a strip of that width directly through to the rear lot. She ordered your sweetness, your pure ardent nature. comp'ete the job. Mrs. Carpenter, re-My only hope is in winning you against inforced by her servant girl, again orand little as I deserve it, I love you so had not been paved, when one of the much as to be worth just a little for workmen deliberately set a slab of stone "What shall we do?" said the oubled Judith. "Ah, Ben," cried Kitty, flushed, "My dear goosey don't look so terriquivering, pleased, moved, "I ought ground and defied them to build a side-

For the Spring.

For the spring, it is predicted that the shoulder capes, now so popular in fur this association, whose agents are said lives of a half dozen of the community. strong hope of future deliverance. He service.—New Fork Express. and plush, will be made up in lighter materials, and in the fabric of the suit, to complete it for the street. Cashmere capes embroidered and beaded are already being manufactured at the furnishing houses; some of these are quite round, while others have long fichu ends that tie in front. The Havelock cloak and the Charlotte Corday, now so muca worn by young ladies and girls, will be repeated in light shades of cloth for spring wraps; the cape and hood belong o both these cloaks, and the back of the skirt may be either quite plain like a surtout, and open from the belt good recreat till you come back, just as an hour later, she stood transfixed at the down, or else plaited in kirt plaits. good as if I was a cow." And laughing spectacle of Kitty, sitting on the top- Large collars that are almost pelerines gayly, though with a brow twisted by most ledge of Sunset Rock, her hand fast are made of black cocks' feathers tipped pain, Kitty hopped across the road, and held in Ben s and such a pair of happy with jet beacs. These are very dressy, into the small walled inclosure op- eyes and blazing cheeks as could only and it is said will succeed furs in the spring; they cost \$7 50. Very long declared, dropping into a corner. "This why, how did— B n, when did sack cloaks, with three seams in the wall makes a good back for me to lean you get here, and how did you had out back, and Chinese sleeves that are folded back, and Chinese sleeves that are folded wide and look quite square, are made of black and are trimmed with fur; a border of the woven feather trimming will be put on those made for spring

The Widow Declined.

garments.

A dairyman in Floyd county, Ind. having settled to his own satisfaction supplying with milk would make him her pan addressed her as follows: "I want a wife. I have a good dairy of , yes," said Kitty, meeting his lifteen good cows. We rise at three o'clock in the morning; we have rye coffee for breakfast, with skimmed milk. but no sugar for seasoning. You need The carry-all wheels were now heard | not get up so early, and you may have on the road below, and Ben helped cream in your coffee. We have bean Kitty to her feet. As he did so, the co w | soup once a week, and kraut once a We occasionally have some is too expensive, and use lard in its place. We work hard and live saving. I have told you all and would like to And to this day, when any little tiff marry you." The widow thanked him,

Fashion Notes

Lavender and coffee color are still the favorite tints for evening gloves. A trimming of marabout feathers is the newest adornment for a wedding

Rainbow like combinations of color are used to trim white evening dresses for young girls.

The old fashion of setting a ruff of black lace outside the white lace worn rible outbreak of trichinosis in the vil- on a dress waist has come in again. Striped veivet basques are made up for house wear, but the newest garment

of this kind is made of Cheviot. Plain waists of dark silk are now rimmed with plaited lace, arranged in the fashion called blouse a few wirters ago.

Little girs' Jersey suits are made with waists as Leavy as the Cardigan jackets worn by men, and flannel skirts

exactly matching the waists. While muslin dresses are quite set sters on the road restored her faculties tens of thousands of the triching lin pinafores tied with bows of satin until next May .- Louisville Courierspiralis filling every tissue of their bod- | ribbon over pale blue or pink silk dresses | Journal.

Glass-covered ferneries are now made out, and subscriptions have been raised so that excellent ventilation is possible, in aid of the sufferers. The Muslims and the foliage is protected from gas and say coolly: "Poor people, when will dust and relieved from excessive mois-

Japan and the Japanese. They have no land question in Japan,

all over the land, and it is to be hoped ment, and every one who occupies it that this calamity will tend to put an end pays a ground rent. The Japanese, conto the practice. Dr. Post suggests that sequently, are excellent agriculturists; mean?" Herod Agrappa probably died of tri- but though they grow several cereals chinosis. From all the accounts received and a number of vegetables, the staple thus far from El Khiyam, through Mr. | erop is rice. Japanese rice is the finest, Eddy, of Sidon, the suffering there from and the natives know how to cook it. They serve it up with pickles and tea, As far as I know, this is the first and in the country districts it is the recorded instance of trichinæ spiralis in only meat the traveler can depend upon the wild boar. The physicians of the getting. Although they grow wheat, Am rican medical coolege here will barley, rye and buckwhea, the Jappublish articles warning the people of anese do not know how to make bread the peril of eating swine's flesh raw or and in many places they use the wheat instead of tea in making a kind of drink, which may be described as the metheglin of the country. Thanks, however, to the land laws, the soil is everywhere in settled districts thoroughly cuitivated; for, beside vegetables of all sorts, fruits, such as peaches, plums, oranges and figs, are extensively grown, and of late years an enormous number of acres have been devoted to the growth ported in large quantities to Europe.

> Among the animals inhabiting the bottom of the Caspian sea are found

TIMELY TOPICS.

Hiram Sibley, of Rochester, is mentioned as the largest farm owner in the world. He has more than 400 tarms in Animas, at the bands of a party of New York, Illinois and Michigan. Although past his seventieth birthday, Mr. Sibley is still absorbed in business.

The Insurance Chronicle gives the osses by fire in the United States and Canada during the last three years as tollows: In 1878 the total loss was \$70,266 400; in 1879, \$84,862,700; in stock of her rifle, which had received a the losses in 1880 decreased over those of but no hopes are entertained of her re-1879 by \$8,349,600.

The Kansas people are blessed beyond measure with quails. These birds have been so accommodating this tenson as to penter was not at home, but her niece dy against the house, knock the breath was equal to the occasion, and with a out of their little bodies, and fall down revolver in hand sallied out and intimi-dated the contractor. He had the young picked again and cooked. Broiled about thirty.

The New York Graphic remarks editorially that "if the young men will not come to them, why do not the young that they had made arrangements to women who want husbands go to the carry the sidewalk seventeen inches besuperfluous spinsters in every city of His brother Ike took in some ples one front of the lot. To allow them to do the Union cast of the Alleghanies, yet day, and the jatlor kindly opened the my one chance! Don't I know that this would be to acknowledge that they out in the far West there are two men cell, when Ike pulled a pop and invited for every woman. In Nevada the population of 62,265 is divided into 42,613 that I am, that all men must be, of any- the workmen to stop and remove the males and 20,252 females, while in Monthing so precious as yourself, your love, material. They kept on and hurried to tana the disparity is even greater, there being 14,261 males and only 6,637 females. In Washington Territory her foot across the narrow space which numbering 45,977 and the females a shot at his nearcemator. Seeing some

A Turin paper announces the discovery, through the arrest of some forgers fied. It's a simple enough business. not-" But precisely at this juncture the walk over her body. At the same time foreing association, con posed of Frenchat Milan, of an extensive international men, Englishmen, Americans and Italians, whose operations have been carried on on an enormous scale. Their efforts give him a smooth shave. Barrett farm, and get Mrs. Barrett to send little Seth to Mr. Barrett, wher- words broke into a wild shriek, as, remained on duty until a truce was ture of spurious sovernment bonds, which they offer for sale in foreign countries, and to the placing of stolen scrip. It is supposed that property ab-

Dwellings which have long remained empty may become fever breeders when reoccupied. It is asserted by an English sanitarian that typhoid, diphtheritic and other zymotic affections have been found to arise under these circumstances. The cause is supposed to lie in the disuse of cisterns, pipes and drains, putrefactive processes going on in the impure air they contain, while this foul air gradually permeates the entire house. Persons nomes for the summer should see that the drains and pipes are in perfect order, that the cellars and cisterns are cleared of rubbish, and the whole house thoroughly aired before being occupied. Carbolic acid treely used in the cellar is a cheap and effective disinfectant.

News in Alaska.

The news from a merica travels slowy, in default of regular communication. but the American inhabitants, most of whom have recently removed there, are teen to hear all the political developments from home.

They were particularly interested in the outcome of the Republican presidential convention at Chicago, as the latest papers they received seemed to indicate a warm contest between the eminent Republicans, with Grant lead-

It happened that a ship left San Francisco for Alaska several days after the comination had been made, and, after several months sailing, entered Sitka The little town was aroused,

every American in the place, boiling over with curiosity, rushed down to the bacon. But we do not use butter, for it pier to hear the news. A boat put off, and in a few minutes the skipper, a blunt and honest old tar, with all his heart in his ship, came ashore. His kindly eye was beaming with

pleasure at the cordial reception in store for him. No sooner had his foot touched the sand than the anxious citizens were upon him, shaking his ha ds and inquiring who was nominated at Chicago. "Nominated for what?" asked the old skipper in tones of surprise. "For president-by the Republicans!"

cried his listeners. "Oh, yes, yes!" responded the tar, with a bright smile, and the crowd felt a great relief. 'Lemme see,' began the old fellow, as his countenance darkened

with thought. "Lemme see, now; I heard his name; it was—ah," and he paused and scratch: d his head, while the crowd hung breathless for his word. "I heard his nameyes, I heard it, but I can't recoilect it. The honest tar had evi ently given

politics no attention, and on the voyage the light of Garfield's fame had expired The Alaskans concluded after a council that it was not Grant, because the skipper would have remembered him, and that it was not Sherman, because he was interested in the seal company, and the sailors would have been familiar with

ably don't know any better yet. They tender spot, and after asking him two aside for children during winter. Mus- will not hear of the result of the election

A Perilous Position. A Geneva correspondent writes: A few days ago a workman employed on

the St. Gothard railway, near Sisikon, had a marvelous escape from a terrible and, as it seemed, an inevitable death, or terrible bodily injuries. Together erous, I guess I'll go to the other theater with a number of his companions he had been drilling holes in the face of a perpendicular rock, a portion of which it was desired to blast away. When waiting till the shouts of the others ap-In order to accomplish this-for it was tively warm localities," he said. seized the rope and began to mount, but it had been so wetted by a shower of rain which had failen shortly before that, although he struggled with the frantic energy of despair, he only succeeded in mounting a few feet. His comrades saw him, but could give no help. The mesh was growing shorter every moment, and the explosion was now an affair of a few seconds. It came, the earth shook, the great rock trembied to its base, huge stones flew through the air, and for several moments everything was hidden in a cloud of dust When it cleared away and the navvies issued from their hiding-place to look for the remains of their comrade, they a foot of you. I am not at all afraid of cows."

gether. It is important to see that the leaves have the serrated or saw-like darkness the eyes of animals are reduced to a rudimentary form.

gether. It is important to see that the darkness the eyes of animals are reduced to a rudimentary form.

A Western Desperado's Career. Porter Stockton, ex-marshal of Ani-

mas City, met his death at his ranch in New Mexico, thirty-five miles down the eighteen, who called for the purpose of exterminating him. They sarrounded his house, and Stockton and wife both came to the door armed with rifles. Both sides opened fire, and Stockton fell pierced with eighteen bullets. His wife, 1880, \$76,513,100. It will be seen that bullet. At last accounts she was living. covery, as she was in a delicate state of bealth at the time of receiving the

wound. Porter Stockton, who is well known, has been a terror to the community wherever he has lived, and lays claim to the killing of nineteen men, which is

He slew his first man when only liar-shooting the top of his head off. At Cimarron he shot a Mexican in proved a very effectual means of stopping For this he was incarcerated in jail bim to change places with Port, which he did. Port escaped on a horse with a

Winchester as his protector. At Otero, Stockton had been arrested by Hurricane Bil., who was marshal of the place. By some means he got out. one who resembled Hurricane Bill, he blazed away and laid him low-but it happened to be a disinterested party altogether. It counted a man however. At Animas City he nearly pounded the life out of a negro barber, and then fired his revolver at him, the ball grazing the negro's scal) - all because he did not

Mr. Stockton moved out of that burg immediately afterward. His last fatal shot was at Den Gannon,

the horse thief. The immediate cause of the visitation stracted in some of the large robberies in England has been disposed of through threats he had lately made against the this association, whose agents are said lives of a half dozen of the community. to be located in all the principal towns As he never went back on his word in reaches the narrow stream of water, that respect, it was deemed by the gentiemen interested that he had better receive a quietus. Therefore the expedition. - I wrango (Ool.) Be wrd.

Oddities of Thomas Dowse.

A correspondent in Boston tells of one of the oddities of Thomas Dowse, whose library is in the Massachusetts Historical rooms. He lived and died in Cambridge, and was a feather dresscr. He used to pull wool while wearing a ruffled shirt, buy books and specmoving from the city to their country water upon philosophical truths and great problems of existence. At fifty he was going to marry, but learning that the young lady was engaged to his partner, he invited her to ride to Boston, where he left her in the streets to look out for herself. She nover married, and finally died in the rourhouse. His library contained five thousand volumes, almost all valuable English works, printed in London and bound uniformly in calf. He had a golden lamb in front of his house as a sign. The Harvard students broke off its bead, and this irritated him so much that be changed his will and left his property, \$100,000, to individuals and public institutions, instead of to Harvard college, as had been his intention. His library be gave to the Massachusetts Historical society on condition that it should be forever kept in one room. He was a great admirer of Franklin and erected a monument to his memory in Mount Auburn Cemetery. Harvard college gave him the degree of LL. D., which Edward Everett trans-

"ted ato " Literary Lanther Dresser." Fashion Notes.

Coupons are not cut by us this year. Railroads have long trains and are trimmed with rich dividends.

The sole makes a pretty fichu. Checks are very fashionable the first week in January.

Sing and Concord. Figures are much sought after-\$100,-000 is a very pretty one. Rich beaux are desirable for the opera

or theater parties. Dots will come in again with the files, Undressed kid will be used for childrea's bathing suits next summer.

Birds are used for bonnets and the bills are very large. Night dresses with a good nap are the

Old gold is still put in stockings-

Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Changed flis Mind.

Mr. H. C. Jarrett, the theatrical manager, tells the following story: One evening, while his party were playing at the Opera House in Detroit, a small boy approached him, and holding out his hand, exhibiting fifteen cents, said: "Please, mister, I would so much like to see Cinderella, but that's all the

money I've got." The boy's manner touched Jarrett's or three times if that was all the money he had, and receiving each time a pitiful affirmative answer, he gave him a quarter. The boy's countenance beamed with delight, and he did not know how to express his gratitude. Finally, moving toward the street, he said:

sir. I am ever so much obliged to you, sir; but now that you have been so genand see 'Jack Sheppard!" "

Disadvantage of Speaking First During a recent cold snap four men the holes were filled with dynamite it met in a Boston broker's office. They fell to his lot to fire the charge. After spoke of the intense cold. "Twelve below at my house," said one. prized him that they had reached a place | theremometer | indicated | fourteen | beof satety, and lighting the long mesh low," said the second. The third looked which served to explode the cartridges, a little nervous, but he came to the he essa ed to make good his own escape. scratch. "You must live in comparanow too late, and would have been ex- was nineteen below at my house, and tremely perilous to take the way his that on the south side of the building. comrades had taken-he attempted to too." Then they all looked at the fourth ascend, by means of a rope placed there man. Would be surrender? No. Withfor the purpose, to a spot where he out a quiver of a muscle of his face, he would have been out of danger. He remarked: "It was ninety-nine above, in the shade, at my place, t sunrise this morning, and that on the north side of the cooling would have any effect at the house." Then he buttoned up his the cooling would have any effect at the house. The all at 568 miles below the surface. The three looked at each other terribly mortified.

> When a man deliberately sits down, in what he conceives to be the glare of his own genius, and with egotistic pro-tusion compliments his ability, he is solidified.— Egglish Mechanic. rusion compliments his ability, he is

the crow evaded him every time, and, moreover, picked the snake's head to shreds and killed him.

In an Alpine Crevasse.

Some time ago a young hunter in the Grincelhalt was one day so adventurous as to pursue game, a chamois, over the glaciers. He soon found himself stopped by a crevasse-no hindrance to a chamois, but a serious one to a man. Ludwig, however, was in all the ardor of the chase, and he instantly determined to follow the chamois' example and leap it. A rash resolve, for which he had to pay very dearly. He drew back a few paces, then made a vigorous rush, and sprang to the other side. But, alas! just as he reached it his foot slipped, and he fell into the yawning gulf, which swallowed him up in a

Gifted with admirable presence of mind and surprising sgillty, he immedistely put his gun crosswise beneath him, in order to break his fall. As the walls of ice gradually narrowed the gur soon stuck fast, and his fall was stopped at a depth of about thirty feet. As soon as he recovered from the stunning shock welve years of age-for calling him a his first impulse was to implore the heir of God, and then to make every effort to escape from his perious position. his bed because he was snoring-and it He drew out his large knife, and with great difficulty succeeded in contriving to out steps at either side. He clambered up a little way, but when he had reached a certain height the widening of the crevasse added so much to his

difficulties that he found he must abandon this plan as utterly impracticable. Any man of ordinary character would have given himself up to despair, and would inevitably have perished in the frightful situation, which one cannot think of without a shudder. But Ludwig did not lose courage. He prayed with rene sed ardor, and did not cease to hope for divine assistance. He then listened intently, and a soft, faint sound of rushing water reached his ear from he distant depths of the abyss. It was ke a flash of light to his mind, and his ccision was instantly made. "This ble down and follow its course. Who

knows but what it will guide me to safety So saying, the brave mountaineer let himself down like a sweep in a chimand follows its course, groping now going upon his hands and knees, now crawling with his chest upon the ice, now twisting and writhing in the most paintul and difficult struggies. By degrees the way grew wider, rent of the stream grew stronger; eegry-

thing scemed to indicate that he was of promise approaching the end of his terribon At last a faint light began to pierce the sun and every moment it grows origiter. His heart counds with joy. His limbs, benumbed with cold, receiver then vigor. He sees the opening of the l you can, his transport. When he see, as if in a pic-ure, the spire of his own vilinge courcul That strent finger, pointing from bome to neaven, has never spoken so tioquent to his heart! Full of joy and thansfumers, he was soon out of his cold and dangerous passage. Then, by well-known and familtar paths, he soon reguned his father's house, and astonished his family by relating the story of his wonderful ad-

The Age of the Earth.

At the Midland Institute Professor W. E. Ayrton delivered a lecture, in which, having given some additional explanation of the methods of measuring minute years. The words, 'a million years,' how glibly they are uttered, but how stairs and complains bitterly of little did one think what they means annoyance. "What annoyance?" little did one think what they means so on, at the rate of two a second, and devoting six hours a day to the work, would compy twenty-three days, or I don't make any fuss about it." more than three weeks. The lecture asked his hearers to think of a million of people in comparison with the population of Birmingham; and of a million pounds sterling, a sum which, at five per Stripes are very much worn at Sing With regard to the period of a million years, he showed that, great as it was, the measurement of time by millions of years was applicable to the existence of

the earth. In reply to the question of whether the earth's existence was to be counted by thousands or by millions of years, he called attention to the geological evidences of organic changes on the earth's surface which required not much less than a hundred million years for the better method of approximating to the age of the earth. The changes of temperature belonging to the different seasons were less perceptibly felt as they penetrated the substance of the earth, until at a depth of about fifty feet the temperature was practically constant. If, however, they continued to descend an increase of temperature was experienced at about the rate of one degree per fifty feet of the descent. Supposing this increase went on at the same rate until the center of the globe was reached. the temperature there would be 400,000 degrees higher than at the surface. There was, however, no reuson to as-

sum e that the increase did go on, or that the temperature at the center was higher than that of molten rock, 7,000 degrees, or at most 10 000 degrees. As- New York Sun. suming this to be the temperature at the center, and knowing, by experiment, the conducting power of rock in reintion to heat, Sir William Thomson was You don't know how thankful I am, a' le to calculate the present distribution of temperature throughout the whole earth, not only the present distribution downward, but the distribution at any future and at any past time. Taking the temperature at 7,000 degrees as having once been the uniform temperature of the whole body, the result of the calculations was that the e-rib sun is nearest us. viz., in January: had been a hundred million years in fewestin June; also, that the number of The lecturer showed by a cooling of a April and October, because of saucepan of compr seed sand, which s rong attraction of the sun on March

had been heated to a uniform tempers- 21, and September 23. ture, that the cooling of the center went on very slowly, but at points near the outside surface it was tolerably rapid, being, in fact, the more rapid the nearer the point was to the surface. Sir William Thomson had shown that in 100,000,000 years the cooling would not have descended more than 190 miles below the surface, and that it would lecturer, in conclusion, combatted the dea that the center of the earth was now in a liquid state, and submitted some additional considerations, tending to show that it was not much more

A Snowy Morning. White, white, white, Far as eye can see; Fringed with mimic lapse

Every bush and tree.

Winds a ridgy patnway,

JOB PRINTING.

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT

NEATNESS, DISPATCH,

AND AT THE

VERY LOWEST PRICES.

Scooping as they go; Ah, the solemn silence Of the spow. White, white, white, Earth and sky seem one;

Ob, the lairy wonders That the night has done. Draped are saves and lenous, Fields that well we know, Look so strange and cerie In the snow. White, white, white,

Muffiel every poles Speckling all the sir, Wee finkes whirl and poise Even while we watch them They are gone, and lo! Up the sun comes peopling

O'er the snow.

-George Cooper, in Golden Days

HUMOROUS .Subject to fits-The tailor. Hang the thermometer! What else is

it good for? When is a woman like a gun? When she bangs. Men are like pins. One with a little head may be just as sharp as one with a

Says a cute observer: " The man who stops his paper to economize, is like a man who goes barefoot to save bis

An old fable says that "cate never can carry on a government. They have no its way out somewhere. I will scram- on the fence." They are always The first news of their sickness will

come to many through the announcement that "most of the codfish this year has been badly cured."

A German emigrant girl weighing over two hundred has been abducted in New York. A sort of high-weigh robbery, you know .- Salem Sunbe

He rested his hot brow upon his hand and sighed: "Ti-ree months ago she there was freer space to move, toe our- vowed she would never, never marry me, and now she is ruing me for breach A scientifically disposed contemporary

has discovered that burning the bunghole of a kerosene barrel with a red hot horrible darkness. It is the light of the poker will cause the barrol to disappear. -Syrocuse Standard When a young man attempts to court a fair damsel, and she to is tum that she

has a "supreme contempt" for him. crevnese. He preses on, and imagine, should she be arrested for "contempt of court!"-Toront > Grip . Two country fellows stop before the window of a hat story and view with -dmiration a hat having a little mirror at the bottom. "Why do they put a looking glass at the bottom of the hat?"

asked one. "So the man that verys it can see whether it fits him," replied the Johnny came home from schoo the other day very much excited. "What do you think, pa, Jo Steward one of the big boys, had an argument with the teacher about, a question in grammar?" What position did Jo take?" "His

last position was across a chair with his tane down."-Galpeston Nenns. A tenant has been dancing all night periods of time, he spoke of a million over the head of his isnationd. At six in the morning the latter comes up-To count a million, one, two, three, and the tenant. "Why, I haven't slept a wink

Mammoth Oysters. For many years New York has held pounds sterling, a sum which, at five per the palm for its oysters. The term cent interest would yield £50,000 a year. "saddlerock" has become synonymous with extreme excellence and suc; but these oysters are dwarfed by a recen discovery made by some scientific gentlemen in the West, but this new bed will not be available to our metropolitan epicures, as the animals have long since been devoured perhaps by the Adam of the new world, and only the shells remain, but of such proportions are they, that the primerel man, if he were there, would have not only required a fork, but a well-braced pitchearth's age. There was, however, a fork to remove the animal from its shell. Imagine an oyster hell seven feet in length and three or four in width, incheing a plump, smiring, lucious morsel that would tip the scales at perhaps 150 pounds, and you have an des of the apprarance of that ancient mollusk. Kansas is the State containing that wonderful bed, and the discoverer found the shells piled in broken beaps, half bursed in the chalky soil, and scattered a ound as if some giant race, disturbed by nature in the midst of a royal least, had fied, leaving only the remains as monuments to tell the tale. The locality, in reality an ancient burying ground for the monsters of past ages, is perhaps better known as the manvales ierres, or bad lands, a country too wonderiul to be adequately described here .-

Professor R Falb, in on of his late lectures, attributed ear diquakes to subterranean volcanic outbreaks, produced by the cooling action of the hot liquid interior of the earth in conjunction with the attraction of the sun and the moon. The Nature says that, in support of his oninion, he cites the iset "that most earthquakes occur when the

A Cincinnati cat exught a mouse, and began a series of gymnastics with it prior to killing and banqueting upon it. Just then another cat came up. Tom instantly ran his nose under a tin pan that lay in the yard bottom side up, and deposited his prey, and then attacked the intruder. After a lively battle Tom's adversary retreated, Tom pursuing him out of eight. He was gone rossibly five minutes, when he returned to the yard, walked up to the inverted pan again ran his nose under it, seized the mouse and proceeded with the meal the pre-liminaries of which had been so impudently interrupted.

rusion compliments his ability, he is always certain to have a fool for an admirer.—Indianapolis Herald.

A crow that sat on the rail of an Arkansas fence was attacked by a rattle-snake. The anake struck repeatedly, but the crow evaded him every time, and, moreover, picked the snake's head to shreds and killed him.

Solidified.—Begish Mechanic.

A daily visitor to the cage of a hand-some canary in the office of the Phliadelphia Times is a mouse, He is well-omed by a song, and as he exist the seed and drinks the water from the cage, the price ever pair for a single egg, with the exception of the mos, a single specimen of which was sold at the same place, in 1865, for \$1,000.