SAIRBITRY

VOL. 1.

C. THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1888.

old, old clock, of the house

on the pright at thing and neat

ands, though old, had a touch o

d he voice, still strong, warned old w

hen the voice of friendship faltered; ck! tick! it mid-'quick, quick to bad,

u'll never rise soon in the morning!"

A friendly voice was that old, old clock,

lub a cross old voice was that tiresome clock

Unless you're up soon in the morning!"

Still hourly the sound goes round and rouse

or ten Twe given a warning;

upland go, or else you know

As it stood in the corner smiling,

As it called at daybreak boldly,

The wintry hours beguiling

and blessed the time with a merry claims

Pre lost a child-O, tell me, did you must With what blown tair, bright eyes and fly i

Fu such a short time nince I mud to slow

'How old is she?" Why, really I forgo Just old enough to love and kiss and pet Daly a merry little maid, and yet

It seems but yesterday I saw her go, Leading her playmates in a lauguing row; If you had met her you would sucaly know

ou thought her older, more than twel hat cannot be until another May pens the buds end brings the happy day That gave her life.

Te that the child! Almost a woman grows She holds her girlish head high as your own Some one will find her though she goes alon You need not fear,"

I know she's tall and cares no more for toys That's Harry with her making all this noise; Why don't he go and play with other boys, I'd like to know!

'Tis five years since her twelfth birthday

Have slipped away till she is seventeen— The child is lost!

His Chance Acquaintance.

"Please let me assist you?"

There was no response to my request but I know that in this case silence gave consent.

The words were addressed to a prepossessing young woman as I was about to get aboard a west bound train at Binghampton one morning. Her satchel had slipped from her hand while she was waiting to be helped up the car steps by the attending porter. Its overcrowded condition caused its clasps to give way and out rolled a half dozen articles, combs, brush, drinking cup and such things as ladies invariably carry with them when traveling, and which no unmarried man will attempt

She scrambled after the things herself, and I did my share in a race after a round box of tooth powder that rolled along the platform like a steam unicycle. It did not get away, however, and I got back with it in time to pick up a gilt-edged volume of Whittier. which, with the somewhat soiled box of tooth polish, I presented to the fair lady with my most graceful bow. Of course she said, "Thank you!" I can see her now-a handsome brunette, in plain but tasteful attire. She did not shoot me cold. heartless, abbreviexpressionless expression, "Thanks!" Her reward was a modest look of the eyes, a faint blush on the cheeks, and in a sweet voice, "Thank

She packed the riotous articles back into her satchel, and I relieved the small hands that endeavored to bring the two sides together, grappling the bag with sufficient muscle to close it and fasten the clasps firmly.

"Won't you let me carry it into the car for you? It is very heavy."

There was another modest look, blush! "Thank you." When does a man feel happier that when contributing to the comfort of an appreciative woman? If it is right in his way to be of assistance. and the woman is young and more than ordinarily attractive, so much the happier is he. Have you not seen a man. carry a woman's weighty satchel a half dozen blocks when if it had been his own an expressman would have received a quarter for the service? There is a deal of importance in the ownership The bag in my har is seemed then as light are a toy unifoon, but now in my thoughtful moments I am sure that there were in it several changes of attire in addition to the traveling out-

I confess that I was pleased to find the car we'll occupied and only one seat entirely vacant. The experiences had made acquaintance easy, and after giving her the place next to the window and depositing the bulky satchel at her feet. I made inquiry if I would be intruding if I took the remainder of the seati

"Oh, no sir. I am all alone. I shall not need it at all. You have been very

"How beautiful the September mornings are!" I said by way of opening a conversation.

"Aren't they lovely! After the sun has swept away the fog the Susquehanna valley is as picturesque as one could wish to have it. I do dislike fogs, I think when I find a place where there are no fogs I shall engage a building lot. How far is it from Elmira to Buffalof" she added.

"A hundred and forty-six miles." I replied with the celerity of a schoolboy you going so far?"

visit a friend. And you?" To Buffalo also. Do you think you can endure my company for so long a distance?"

lisa are atupid traveling companions? imation that such a thought had eve at became dry, then rested and a

"Ob, yes, but do you not think young

or own home and family. rom her undest and enchantle ddeat of the place who had been ortune, he had retired from active usiness life, living with his family in a pacious old-fashioned house on one of he principal streets of the village.

We ate together with the familiarity of brother and sister the luncheon I had recured during the five-minute stop at Bath. The refined manners and unusual knowledge of the country possessed by the young lady impressed me. I had ooked many times into her dark and ovely eyes, and if any one had told me they were not honest ones I should have laughed at his idiocy. We are all physlognomists, but there are people whom we meet closely and forget to study or criticise. A skilful physiognomist would have been baffled in this case, I think. If anything in her appearance had mystified me, her ready conunfavorable thoughts. Sometimes she had spoken with slight hesitation, but seemingly it was for a choice words rather than of thoughts. young woman, with a taste for the refined Whittier, who talked knowingly of poetry and poets, and was familiar with the events of the div - who would have suspected that there were

two sides to her life? A sheep that had its head fast in the fence and a bony horse laboring with a load of heavy stones were objects of her pity as the train whirled by them, and her heart went out toward the poor people that were compelled to live in the mud-surrounded and uncomfortable looking dwellings in the eastern suburbs of Buffalo. Her name she gave me on a delicate card-Ella Thorpe. Of course I reciprocated and presented her both ny name and address.

In the city after a six-hour ride, I helped her to a street car, and at Niagara street regretfully left her to walk to my office, promising to call on her the next day if time would possibly al-

"Hello, Sam," shouted my friend, Detective Langspine, next morning as he came across the street to walk down town with me. "Have you got your watch with you yet?" "I guess so (seeling for left vest

ocket). Why?" "Well, you ran a rather big risk vesterday with that pretty girl I saw get off the train with you?"

"How so?" "What? Didn't you know her?

thought perhaps she was a client of yours. That was Sally Fitz Williams, the shoplifter and jewelry thief of Baltimore. I'll bet that the satchel you carried for her contained some of her "Aren't you mistaken about that?"

'I may be mistaken about the satchel's contents, but not about the girl, Come over to my office and I'll show you her photograph. She knows better than to try to work Buffalo, but we keep an eve on her while she is here. She usually works large villages in the

I was thunderstruck, but concluded to keep manual. I was positive hat the detective was wrong. I found that afternoon, however, that the Main street number my friend had given me was a church. I recalled the name of a friend who lived in Middletown and wrote him. The reply was that Ella Thorpe was a name quite unknown there. Could it be true that I had been so easily deceived?

I met my detective friend a few days woman. I did not tell him that I had lost three \$10 bills that were folded together in my left vest pocket, and which I supposed, I had pulled out accidentally with my watch on the day that I rode from Binghampton to Buffalo with the coy damsel. I walked with the detective to his office, and there, sure enough, in the toughest possible company, was the very face that I had been so enchanted with What did you say about studying physiognomy? I have never seen my fair friend since, nor am I anxious to meet her. - [Inter-Ocean.

Land in India.

census of India are that the area of the Peninsula of Hindostan is 1,382,624 square miles, and the population 253,. who had learned it in his lesson. "Are 891,821. Although immense tracts of country are annually cultivated, accord-"Yes," she replied, "I am going to ing to the most recent survey 10,000,000 acres of land, suitable for cultivation, have not as yet been plowed. At the same time, 120,000,000 of acres are returned as waste land. - [Public Opinion. | shave him last?" - [Epoch.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The old idea that sufferers from hea ense should avoid physical exa been dispelled,

thread has been groduced fr non nettle so fine that a longth o

action, although eighty feet above h

A curious phenomenon is reported in its sole observer. In an atmosphere near freezing point, the drops from a moisture-laden pine's lower branches eached the ground in a liquid state, while those from the upper branches on feet higher froze during the fall.

states that while Linuwus knew only tween the men on matters pertaining the collections of the world probably and books is not denied at times when include at present 200,000 or 250,000 prisoners are not employed and unoffi-

Belgium, is continuing his studies on communicate with his friends on the ing hours range from seven and a half snakes that sting with their tongues or the powers of sight in the lower animals. As the result of ingenious ex. ject to inspection by the chaplain, periments on vision in centipedes and other myriopods he proves that their and they are supplied with an unlimitsimple eyes enable them merely to dis. ed quantity of clean clothing. This tinguish light from darkness.

It is well known that under the microscope steel is found to be an agglomeration of crystals, and that upon the difference in these crystals the quality of the steel can be more or less determined. M. Wedding, to make the observation more complete, heated steel to whiteness, and as the use of the microscope under such circumstances was impossible, he photographed the metal and subjected the negative to microscopic examination.

The influence of the moon upon vegetation is an interesting problem awaiting solution. A recent writer upon the subject mentions that woodcutters in Cape Colony and in India insist that timber is full of sap and unfit to cut at full moon. Another observation of lunar influence in Cape Colony is the rapid spoiling of meats and other provisions when exposed to moonlight, though this may be due to the fact that the light serves as a guide to insects.

Sedentary occupations are reputed to be attended by maladies too numerous to mention, but even the out-door work of the long-lived farmer is not a perfect guaranty of freedom from all ailments. A potato-diggers' disease, which has been investigated in Prussia, results from a strained position of the legs in gathering potatoes. It affects the nerves of the feet and legs, producing coldness, numbness and pain, with a clumiy and limping gait. It may continue for

A curious incident is reported by Mr. land Counties Fish Culture establish. ment. He states that a pond const. ed by him, measuring 50 feet, which is entire with trout fry in their alevin stage. No fish of any kind has been placed in the pond and none could have perforated zinc of a very fine mesh.

Daniel Boone's Death,

The Bourbon (Ky.) News publishes from old copies of the Paris Citizen dated in 1815 and 1818, a notice of Daniel Boone's death, as follows: "As he lived, so he died, with his gun

gentleman direct from Boone's settlement on the Missouri, that early last month Colonel Boone rode to a deer afterwards and referred to the young lick, seated himself within a blind raised to conceal him from the game. That, while sitting thus concealed with his trusty rifle in his hand, pointed toward the lick, the muzzle resting on a log, his face the breech of his gun, his rifle cocked. his fingers on the trigger, one eye shut, the other looking along the barrel through the sights-in this position, without a struggle or motion, and, of course, without pain, he breathed out his last so gently that when he was found next day by his friends, although stiff and cold, he looked as if alive. with his gun in his hand just in the act of firing. It is not altogether certain, if a buck had come into the range of The results of the survey and last his gun, which had been death to thousands, but it might have intuitively obeyed its old employe's mind and discharged itself.

> A Bad Scrape. Barber (to customer): "Have you heard of the bad scrape young Brown

has got into?" Customer: "Why, no; when did you

Freedom for the Prisoners

File government of the army of the nited States, in which shall be securely nfined and employed at labor, and overned in the manner hereinafter di-octed, all offenders convicted before by court martial or military commis on in the United States and sentence cording to the law to imprisonment

Unlike institutions of similar character, all possible liberty is allowed the The insect world is vast almost be- convicts. The "silent system" is not youd our conception. President Sharp in vogue except in working hours, of the London Entomological Society and even then speech is allowed be-3000 species of insects 120 years ago, to their tasks. The use of newspapers cial visitors are admitted to the prison That able physiologist, Plateau, of two days a week. The prisoner may outside by letter and receive mail sub Once a week the convicts must bathe, clothing is a uniform of gray, the dis tinctive marks being a large red number placed on the back.

When a convict enters the prison he is treated much in the way usual to such institutions. His face is shaved and hair cut; he is bathed and given a his only cognomen. Henceforward he is no longer Smith or Jones, but (say) "No. 360." The prison physician then takes him in hand, and even the most minute personalities are noted.

Once in the prison the convict is in charge of the provost guard, a party of men assigned by the secretary of war or poor Piute's birthright. enlisted under his direction, and selected with a special eye to their fitness six feet in height and a majority are men who have seen years of hard service. the only ones, excepting the chaplain, surgeon and commandant. The latter is Captain James W. Pope.

Despite the easy discipline there are few escapes from the prison. Perhaps the law has something to do with the vigilance of the guards, as it makes the escape of the prisoner a penal offerse for the guard.

Although there are 496 prisoners confined, there are but thirty-six cells, two of these being dark. These dark cells are the only punishment inflicted on the prisoners, further than the cutting off. New men are first placed in the cells.

If, after a while they merit the favor, A curious incident is reported by Mr. they are sent to the dormitories, where William Burgess, proprietor of the Mid- greater freedom is flowed them. Prisland Counties Fish Culture by a distinctive de attached to some conspic part of the outer garment at ds was shortly after dress. On being assign its formation found to be populated the prisoner is mad enequainted with the third class whose conduct may warrant the inlet and outlet being blocked with it are promoted after ten days to the second class. Prisoners of the first class are those whose quiet, orderly habits and general good conduct in class second has gained them the confidence of the officers. Promotions are made by the com

The dormitories differ little from the quarters of common soldiers. A row of in his hand. We are informed by a iron cots, around which a broad aisle prise. runs, and separated from each other by a space of two feet, constitutes the furniture. During the day the beds are made up. Each prisoner is allowed to keep a box, provided by himself, in which he places such mementocs from the outer world as he chooses, besides some articles of apparel other than those furnished by the prison. A grating cuts off the guard room from the sleepers, and at the same time furnishes an easy view of the whole sleeping room.

During the day the prisoners are employed as the commandant may elect. but the greatest number at one employment are in the shoe shop. This is in a long room in the third story of a building two hundred feet long. There is made all the footwear for an army of fifteen thousand men. The enormous number of shoes consumed may be seen from the number made last year, when 11,700 pairs of boots and 65,421 pairs of shoes were turned out. A pair of cavalry boots costs the government about \$3.70, and a pair of brass screwed calfskin shoes \$2.72.

Next in order comes the harness shop. where Uncle Sam's ambulances, riding saddles, wagon saddles, and incidentals are made. The tin shop turns out tin plates, cups and all the ware needed by astonishment.—[Providence Journal,

uttles. It is all hand work, except outer cutting and stamping machine.

o broom shop macufactures these use-

Resides these modes of disposing of their labor the prisoners quarry rock, ours lime, erect the prison building, phiblens and reptiles," he says, "are o nd are leaned to the depot quarter- direct value to man. Many, as variou master for work on the roads, being kinds of turtles and from are used as charged up to that department at so food, and such might even be profitably much per day,

Prisoners do the cooking, b the alimentation of prisoners is adequate do, but they are not venomous, and can throughout their imprisonment. Work- like hoops, snakes that blow poison, to nine hours per day, varying with the season, and there seems to be no especial tendency on the part of the men to shirk their tasks .- [Globe-Democrat.

The Tutored and Philosophic Piute.

A prematurely old and shrivelled Piute was sunning himself on a rock near his wickiup, below the Ophir dump. With motionless form and grim, sober visage, he sat pensively eyeing the distant, snow-capped mountains. Apparnumber, which, while he is confined, is ently he was overhauling the past, and thinking of the many glorious feats of valor he had long ago performed by wood an l stream among those same lofty hills, and of how different a good many things are now from what they were then, before the tricky pale face had sneaked in and gobbled up the

A San Francisco lady and gentleman were walking by the campoodie on their for the duty. Few of them are under way to inspect the California mill. After they had passed about a rod beyond man will step backward off a porch or the dusky old muser he suddenly re-These are the subordinate officers, and | called himself, and vociferated a hearty, rousing "Good morning, madam!"

The startled lady turned around and said: "Why, how do you do, sir?" and out: "Who are you anyhow?" "I am Lo," said the indian.

"Low-Mr. Low? Why, you are an Indian, aren't you?"

"Yes, madam, a man of untutored mind.'" "You astonish me! What are you do-

"Here-seated here, I see God in the cloud and hear Him in the wind."

ye, looking as I do," said the old and he turned and walked away, the lady to stare after him and

came back we Newada he at once settled

down again into the shiftless ways of

Wadsworth, but he occasionally strays

up this way for a change of cold grub,

The incident related above was witnessed

by two or three employes of the Con.

the surprise of the lady from the Bay.

acquirements of our rugged "Children

of the Deserts."- Virginia City Enter-

The First Phonograph.

A gentleman recently repeated to me

an account given him by Thomas

Edison of the making of the first phono-

graph. Busily engaged in innumerable

things, Mr. Edison carried in his mind

for a long time the idea of the phone

graph, turning it over and over, and

from time to time jotting down sketches

and memoranda concerning its construc-

tion. At length he said to an old Ger-

man machinist, who made models for

him, that he wanted a machine con-

structed in a certain manner, but for the

use of it he gave no hint. Now and

then, as the work went on without see-

ing the model. Mr. Edison ordered cer-

tain changes, which, of course, were

Finally the German was told to bring

the machine for examination. Mr. Edi-

son fitted into it the sheet of tinfoil, and

turning the crank spoke into the funnel

the somewhat familiar voice about Mary

and her little lamb. The German re-

garded him as if he thought he had

gone mad; but when Mr. Edison re-

versed the motion and the phonograph

pipingly repeated his stanza, the old

man threw up his hands in the utmost

duly made.

She will doubtless return to San Fran-

the blacks on the an will reach all the inhabitants of a bred for that purpose. Many others are useful because of their propensity for washing, all done with special and new devouring insects, mice and rats, that style machinery. The dining room will are the pest of the farmers. A few, in accommodate half the prisoners at one deed, are dangerous; but it is worth any time and everything moves like clock- person's while to atuly our repwork. At a signal the presoners seat tiles, if for no other reason than to be hemselves and rise after eating. The freed from constant fear of them. Of diet is the army ration, supplemented nearly a hundred species of amphibians by the prison farm products—more than and reptiles to be found within Indiana two-thirds of the vegetables consumed not more than three or four are poisoncoming from this source. The time al- ous, and these are of rare occurrence. owed for each meal is twenty-five min- Some others may strike, or bite a lit utes, and the prison records show that | tle, or constrict, as they have a right to to maintain them in their normal status | do little hurt. Snakes that roll along the tips of their tails, and snakes that live for weeks in people's stomachs are creatures of the imagination. Therefore, considering their usefulness as destroyers of vermin, no amphibian or reptile ought to be killed, unless it is to be employed for practical uses or preserved as a specimen for scientific purposes. If the boys of the country are to be allowed to shoot all the birds and stone to death all the reptiles, we may yet be compelled to surrender to the vermin." --- Popular Science Monthly.

Who is Never Crazy. There are many firm believers in the theory that most people are crazy at times, and facts seem to support their belief. The following, from a source unknown to the writer, will likely remind a number of our readers of some incident in their experience, which at the time of its occurrence seemed to them most unaccountable: "A wise into a mud-puddle, a great philosopher will hunt for the specks that are in his hand or on his forehead, a hunter will sometimes shoot himself or his dog. A working girl had . been feeding a great evidently much astonished, then blurted | clothing knife for ten years. One day she watched the knife come down slowly upon her hand. Too late, she woke out of her stupor with one hand gone. For a few seconds her mind had failed, and she sat by her machine, a temporary lunatic, and had watched the knife approach her own hand. A distinguished professor was teaching near a canal. Walking along one evening in summer he 'And, looking as you do, you quote | walked as deliberately into the canal as he had been walking along the path a second before. He was brought to his senses by the water and mud and the absurdity of the situation. He had on

one the street all sorts of papers and articles which have been put in by some hand from whose motions the mind has become detached for a second. his people. His home is at or near glove, a pair of spectacles, a deed, a mortgage, a theatre ticket, goes in, and on goes the person, holling on to the regular letter which should have been Cal. and Virginia, who greatly enjoyed deposited. This is called absent-mindedness, but is a brief lunacy."--- [Public cisco with high notions of the mental

A Venerable Pair of Pistols.

Mr. D. T. Sheriff of Prince George's county, Mary and, has sent to the Baltimore American office an interestin pair of flint-lock pistols manufactured by Moore of London about 1760. They are perfectly preserved. They were formerly the property of Washington Warring of Baltimore county and were used by some of his ancestors in the revolutionary war. They are about six inches long with brass breeches. In order to fire them a duplex slide on top is pulled back, releasing the pan cover and allowing room to cock the hammer, the cocking of which discovers the trigger, which lies concealed until prepared to fire. When the trigger is pulled, the hammer holding a piece of flint stone about one half of an inch square and one eighth thick, tapered to a wedge shaped point, comes in contact with the perpendicular portion of the pan cover, throws it forward and the sparks are directed by the impetus of the hammer into the powder pan below and ignites the charge.

A Night's Rest. "Will you allow me to sleep in the ten-acre lot back of the barn, ma'am?" pleaded the tramp.

"Certainly," responded the woman, kindly; "and here are a couple of matches, in case it should turn cold before morning."-[Life.

Useful Reptiles. vo have secured protection to to have more mercy on the When the dawn looked gray o'er the mist And the early air blew coldly;
'Tick! tick!' it said—'quick out of bed,
For five I've given warning;
You'll never have health, you'll never have With a tone that ceases never; While tears are shed for bright days fled, And the old friends lost forever! Its heart beats on—though hearts are gone Its hands still move—though hands we low Are clasped on earth no longer! 'Tick! tick!' it said—'to the churchyard bed The grave bath given warning; Upl upl and rise, and look at the skies And prepare for a heavenly morning.

Song for the farm hand-The spring time has come, oh, hoe! oh, hoe!

Rifled cannon are considered great bores by those who have to face them. The boy who was kept after school for bad orthography said he was spell-

HUMOROUS.

The crack club-The policeman's

Why are fishermen and shepherds like beggars?-Because they live by hook and crook.

Nice life a married man leads when every time he asks his wife for a cup of tea he knows she'll make it hot for him. "Tommy, my son, what is longi-

tude?" "A telegraph wire, papa." "Why so, my son?" "Because it stretches from pole to pole," Young Wife-"John, mother says she

wants to be cremated." Young Husband-"Tell her if she'll get on her things I'll take her down this morning." The reason why Englishmen are red-

faced is due to the fact that the sun never sets on the British empire, and the Briton never gets a chance to remove the tan.

"A foul tip!" was the exclamation of the base-ball-loving waiter, as he mournfully examined the counterfeit quarter given him a few minutes before by one of the restaurant's patrons,

Miss Gushington-Do you not find Dr. Smalltalk entertaining? He is such a mimic. Mr. Sneerington (who detests the doctor)-I have often noticed that the doctor takes people off very

Young Mr. Wabash (to Miss Walde of Boston at a dancing party)-"Will you favor me with two or three rounds, Miss Waldo?" Miss Waldo (an admirer of John L., of course) - "Certainly, Mr.

A child was more fond of candy then her mother thought good for her. What was thought a proper share was doted out to her one day, and the rest put away on the high shelf of a cupboard beyond the child's reach. Her mother cautioned her not to attempt reaching it, then left the room.

Returning after a while, she looked into the room, standing where the child could not see her, and surveyed the scene. There stood the child, her feet on the first shelf, to which she had climbed by aid of a chair, and her hand grasping the candy, which she had reached to her lips. There it prused for a moment, the little face bent in earnest thought. Suddenly the candy flew from her lips and into the bag again as the child leaped from the shelf on to the chair and thence to the floor, where the struck an attitude and shouted exultantly: "There, God! I didn't eat it after all "-[Boston

He Was Full of Life.

"Your money or your life!" demanded a footpad of a pedestrian who at a late hour one night was threading his way along a dark and narrow street.

"I've more life than money," replied the pedestrian, and proceeded to demonstrate his possession of the former in such a manner that, an hour later, when the would-be robber gathered himself up from the dust, he felt of his body all over to assure himself that he was something more than a suit of cast-off clothing. - [Harper's Bazar.

Friendship. A friendship is a precious gift But friends are very rare, Who, when you chance to need a lift Have got a five to spare. -[Merchant Travelet.