

THE DEMOCRAT.

W. H. KITCHIN, Owner.

WE MUST WORK FOR THE PEOPLE'S WELFARE.

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Roses.

Let me lie where the roses grow; Let them their fresh green branches throw...

—Temple Bar

A HASTY CONCLUSION.

"Very proud family, these Beltons?" said Frederick Haynes, interrogatively, as he stretched himself on the grass near the stream where he and his friend, George Lyle, had been fishing.

delay. Belton Villa is not a great way from here. I will go and report your accident and Mrs. Belton will send the carriage.

"Ah, indeed!" and the young lady opened wide her beautiful brown eyes. "Mr. Lyle's is a considerable distance from here; but if you are satisfied to go to any house on the road, why not go to Belton's? I never heard of any of the family refusing assistance yet to any one in need of it."

"I suppose they wouldn't turn away a suppliant at their door, but do you think the proud Miss Belton would do for me what you have done?" said Fred, earnestly, as he looked straight into the brown eyes bent so curiously upon him.

"I shall never forget your kindness and the trouble you have given yourself on my account."

"Now please don't mention the trouble. You are in need of more assistance than I can give you, and that, too, as I said before, without delay. Do I understand you to say that you refuse to go to the Belton Villa on principle?" said the girl, laughing as if her own words amused her.

"Then I will go to Granny Myres' cottage, where I got this water; it is just round the path, and the boys will come and help you. Once at the cottage, you are all right," and before Fred could make any reply the girl was off.

"I wonder who she is? I thought she would tell me her name when I told her mine. I'll ask her, when she comes back," was Fred's mental comment.

tinued, smilingly: "You know I can't help being so very proud."

When Fred recovered he didn't think the Beltons too high-toned to visit, and the acquaintance that was formed in so romantic a manner ended in a marriage.

Twenty years ago the business of making dogs' biscuit was represented by a small shop in Holborn, nearly opposite Chancery Lane, in London, and there was a weekly sale of only one or two tons.

This dog food is made of wheaten flour—chiefly that known as middlings—oatmeal, dates, beet root, and prairie meal. Dates were the first article of a vegetable or fruit nature introduced, and have had the anti-scorbutic effect so desirable in the feeding of dogs.

For many years dates were the only addition to the food employed, and at that time it was advised that fresh vegetables should be given twice a week additional to the biscuits.

The last ingredient is prairie meat, which is not as many persons suppose, tallow, greases or butchers' refuse. It is meat from the west and South America. From it all fat has been removed, but the most valuable gristle and bones remain to be ground up and is not only of the best quality from a feeding point of view, but perfectly sweet and good.

During a long storm persons who are well versed in weather lore are often heard to console themselves with the prediction that there will be a change of weather when the moon changes. Nasmyth and Carpenter characterize as a popular error in its most absurd form this belief that a gradual turning of the moon's face toward and away from the sun could, at certain points, upset the existing condition of our atmosphere, generate clouds and pour down rain.

In England (and the same may be said of America) the weather changes about every three days, and there is a change of the moon every seven days, so that many coincidences must occur.

Those who believe that "the moon rules the weather" always credit such coincidences to lunar influences. But the theory is untenable unless it applies to every case, and unless the same effect is always produced by the same cause.

To suppose that a change of the moon will turn dry weather to wet, or wet to dry, indiscriminately, is the merest childishness, and contrary to all meteorological records.—[Philadelphia Inquirer.]

On the Congo. The celebrated explorer Grenfell, who has just returned to Europe, says that the scarcity of food on the lower Congo, which so greatly embarrassed Stanley and compelled his large force for some weeks to live almost solely upon hippopotamus meat, was not the result of a failure of crops.

The Bateks, who inhabit both banks of the river for a long way, prefer to live by trading their ivory for goods, raising barely enough food for their own use.

The great demand for food this year exhausted their meagre store. They have gone hungry themselves and have been driven by short supplies to put more land into crops and to extend their fisheries.

Mr. Grenfell believes the lesson will be salutary, and that the Bateks, seeing that they can make food raising as profitable as the ivory trade, will begin cultivating the land upon a large scale.

The principal white stations are now encouraging the natives near there to raise food to sell to the whites.

Why a Tramp Sticks to a Railroad. "And say, young man," he continued, "if you ever go travelling like me, avoid steamships. I went as a stowaway one time, and I'll tell you what happened."

After three days out at sea I was discovered. The captain said to me: "Young man, you'll have to go to work."

He set me to scraping off paint for nine days. And at the end of that time we reached port, and, instead of being allowed to land, I was placed in irons and kept there until we left, when I was liberated and set to work again all the way to New York, where they allowed me to go. I never went to sea again. Railroads are good enough for me.—[San Francisco Chronicle.]

As Directed. Old Lady (in drug store, to small boy) "What am I to take this medicine in, sonny?"

SLEEPING WONDERS.

Feats of Some Men While in the Arms of Morpheus.

Falling Asleep at the Stake and in Battle.

Sleep in most individuals lasts for the space of eight hours. Exceptions to this statement are numerous; whether these arise from duty or laziness we shall not venture to examine.

Reporters of the House of Commons require great exertions to keep themselves from sleeping. A few years ago a distinguished member of the "gentlemen in the gallery" took down a speech while he was sleeping.

Coleridge, the dreaming philosopher, composed "Cuba Khan" (one of his poems) while fast asleep. Next morning he was sure there had been an acquisition to his literature, but was too negligent to write the stanzas.

Every one knows that extreme fatigue induces sleep, and this in spite of surrounding relations, which under ordinary circumstances would hinder any one from resting.

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The World's Gold.

Gold is dispersed over almost all the world, in one or other of these various forms, either in auriferous quartz, ancient river gravels, in modern alluvium or on the beds of streams.

In Britain where large quantities exist in the form of sovereigns, a certain amount of local gold is found near Dolgely, dispersed through veins or quartz, but hardly in sufficient quantities to repay crushing.

In Asia there is far more gold. India has a vast amount, if you can only get at it—I do not wish to encourage reckless speculation—chiefly by crushing very solid rock. Siberia also contains plenty of gold, and other outlying countries come in for their share.

The Old Man Was Too Hasty. A staid old Hubbardston farmer came to the Inn yesterday to do "a little trading," and as he wandered down Washington street "headed for the Fitchburg depot," as he said, he suddenly halted, gazed excitedly at a sign in front of a clothing-house, and then darted into the store, exclaiming, "Well, I yum, that is good!"

Habit and time, place and circumstances, predispose us all to sleep. The celebrated pedestrian, Captain Barclay, when accomplishing his extraordinary feat of walking 1000 miles in as many successive hours, obtained at last such a mastery over himself that he fell asleep the instant he lay down.

There seems to be no limit to the wonders displayed by man in sleeping. Condorcet, the mathematician, solved one of his most difficult problems while asleep—a problem, too, which puzzled him during his waking hours.

Wooden Shoes. The wooden shoes in use among the French peasantry, have, I see, been introduced in London for children's wear.

Now I Lay Me. The authorship of the little prayer "Now I Lay Me," is thus accounted for in an almanac of the year 1691, in the possession of the Massachusetts Historical Society.

Diamonds in Georgia. A diamond of considerable size, we are informed, was found in this county not long since, that has been variously estimated by experts to be worth from \$1200 to \$1500.

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SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Recent investigations have dispelled the common belief that freezing purifies water.

Unusually low water in Lake Constance has been bringing to light many valuable and interesting relics of the prehistoric lake-dwellers.

An African arrow-poison, Strophanthus, proves to be a powerful tonic in diseases of the heart, and the prediction is made that it will supersede digitalis.

A late observer, Mr. E. Sandford, reports having made a common snail carry a load of two and a quarter ounces up a perpendicular wall, its own weight being but a quarter of an ounce.

The increasing difficulty of adding to the world's stock of knowledge of the Arctic regions is turning the attention of explorers to the more distant but fresher fields for research lying about the South Pole.

Se. Mandin, a distinguished naturalist, tells the French Academy of Science that severe earthquake phenomena only occur in districts destitute of forest growth.

At the rate centenarians are increasing in this country there will be soon no young people left.

Recent statistics show that the exportation of cheese from this country to England has attained mighty proportions.

How Indians Poison their Arrows. It was a long time before Friday came, and I began to think that he was using to disregard my summons, and was getting angry, when he suddenly put in an appearance.

Tell my Brother all about the poisoned arrows. "Well," said the old man, "first we take a bloated yellow rattlesnake in August, when he is most poisonous, and tie him with a forked stick to a stake; then we tease him until he is in a rage."

Put a lighted candle behind a bottle, pickle jar, stove pipe or any other object having a polished surface, then station yourself about twelve inches from the object, so that it hides the flame from the candle from you, and blow with your breath. The candle will be very easily extinguished.

Take two bottles, instead of one, and place them alongside of each other, so as to leave a space of half an inch between them. Place the candle opposite this space, and, preserving the same distance as before, between your mouth and the candle, blow strongly against the flame.

Why Captain John Smith was Killed. "Why don't you people locate the exact spot where the Indians placed Captain John Smith upon the rock to kill him?" I asked of two gentlemen of an antiquarian turn who were perusing some old Virginia records.

And how did you like America, Count? "Ah! ze longer I stay away, ze better I like it."—[Life.]

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The Highwayman.

Did you ever meet a robber, with a pistol and a knife, whose prompt and cordial greeting was, "Your money or your life?"

He was panting hard from running, so I, being still undaunted, Very boldly faced the rascal and demanded what he wanted.

He was quite as big as he was, and I was not out of breath. So I didn't fear his shooting me, or stabbing me to death.

In answer to my question the highwayman raised an arm and pointed it straight at me, though I still felt no alarm.

He did not ask for money, but what he said was this, "You cannot pass, papa, unless you give your boy a kiss!"

Humorous. A board bill.—The carpenter's statement. Canada will soon thirst for peace if she goes to war on codfish.

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