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SEEIN' THINGS AT NIGHT.

I ain't afeard uv snakes, or toads, or bugs, or worms, or mice.

An' things 'at girls are skeered uv I think are awful nice! I'm pretty brave, I guess; an' yet I hate to go

For, when I'm tucked up warm an' snug an' when my prayers are said,

Mother tells me "Happy dreams!" and takes away the light An' leaves me lyin' all alone an' seein' things

at night!

Sometimes they're in the corner, sometimes they're by the door.

Sometimes they're all a-standin' in the middle uv the floor; Sometimes they are a-sittin' down, sometimes

they're walking 'round "o softly an' so creepylike they never make a

Sometimes they are as black as ink, an' other

times they're white-But the color ain't no difference when you ace things at night!

Once, when I licked a feller 'at had just mored on our street

An' father sent me up to bed without a bit to eat.

I woke up in the dark an' saw things standin' in a row.

A-lookin' at me cross-eved an' p'intin' at me-

Oh. my! I wuz so skeered that time I never slep' a mite It's almost alluz when I'm bad I see things at

night Lucky thing I ain't a girl, or I'd be skeered to death!

Bein' I'm a boy, I duck my head an' hold my breath

An' I am, oh! so sorry I'm a naughty boy, an' then

I promise to be better an' I say my prayers again

Gran'ma tells me that's the only way to make lt right When a felier has been wicked an' sees things

st night! An'so, when other naughty boys would coax

me into sin. I try to skwush the Tempter's voice 'at urges

me within: when they've pie for supper or cake 'at's An'

big an' nice I want to-but I do not pass my plate f'r them things twice

No, ruther let Starvation wipe me slowly out o' sight

Than I should keep a-livin' on an' seein' things at night!

-Chicago Record.

AUNT MARGERY.

How She Discovered Which Niece She Liked Best.

"Here's your chance, girls," said Mr. Rogers. "Your Aunt Margery, down In Florida, wants one of you to go and pay her a visit."

Flora and Elsie looked at each other. Which was it to be? Flora was Mr. Rogers' only daughter and Elsie was an orphan niece who had lived with him for the last eight years. Neither of them had ever seen Aunt Margery who had never before been known to Invite any of her relations to visit her. and all they knew about her was that she was very rich and very eccentric. It was generally supposed in the

said Flora, keeping her eyes fixed on her book. "Don't the New York people look at city indeed, with a station not six one another when they speak?" the

old lady inquired, sharply. Flora grew red with vexation. "I wasn't speaking by my own wish," she said, rudely. "If people will in-

sist on talking to me I can't help it." After that the old lady took no further notice of her until the steamer your aunt's; I am going that way.' reached Sanford; then, as they were landing, she came up to Flora and

shook hands with her warmly. "Well, good-by," she said. "I'm glad to know you. You're jest the most me. I do hope she hasn't changed her obliging, pleasant, sociable young girl mind again." I've met in a dozen years; and if you're

the compliment you were paid."

Flora only stared. The old lady seemed so thoroughly in earnest that she could not believe her to be speakhard to believe that she could possibly own."

have meant what she said. However, before there was time to come to any conclusion, the old lady had disappeared, and Flora was left alone in the

waiting room. She knew she had a considerable time to wait there before her train was due, and so she bought some candy at

the refreshment table, and again settled herself comfortably with her novel. She had not been reading more than half an hour when a colored man came in, looked about him, and finally walked over and spoke to her.

"Are you Miss Rogers?" he asked, waving a letter which was addressed to her before her astonished eyes.

"Yes," said Flora. "Is that for me? Who sent it?" "Ole Miss Rogers, down souf, tol' me

meet young lady heah an' gib her this. I'm Miss Rogers' head coachman, miss.' Flora tore the letter open, and read: "MY DEAR NIECE: I have changed my mind. Go home again, and send the other one down

instead. Your affectionate aunt. "MARGERY ROGERS."

"She must be madder than ever," said Mr. Rogers when he heard the news. "Probably, Elsie, you won't get farther than Jacksonville before you are turned back. However, you must only go and try your luck. I hope Margery intends to pay the cost of the journeys." Flora was much too tired to help

Elsie with her packing, so she got through with it as best she could by herself, and started for the south the day after her cousin's return. She reached Jacksonville without meeting anyone to turn her back, and from there took the river boat just as Flora had done. Flora had not mentioned the old lady at home, indeed, she had not given another thought to her, being quite full of disappointment; consequently it did not seem strange to Elsie to find the same wizened little creature sitting on deck and knitting. Elsie had scarcely seated herself when the ball of yarn went flying again. She sprang up at once and returned it to its owner with a smile and a few pleasant words. The old lady only grunted and scowled instead of thanking her, and Elsie went back to her seat feeling rather amused at the little woman's

queer manners.

After a fatiguing journey they reached Pinewood City, a very small months old. A handsome carriage was waiting there, looking quite out of place with its surroundings. Elsie found no one to meet her, and was rather in doubt what to do next.

"That is my carriage," said the old lady. "Get in, and I will take you to "Thank you so much," said Elsie. "I don't know what I should have done without you. I quite expected Aunt Margery would come or send to meet

"I suppose," said the old lady, with a-goin' home you can tell your folks a sharp twist of her head, "that you expect she will leave you her money if she takes a fancy to you."

"I am sure I don't know," said Elsie, blushing: "but it would be very nice if ing satirically, and yet it was just as she would, for I have none at all of my

"What would you do with such a big fortune if you got it?"

"I would divide it with Uncle Tom, of course, he has been so kind to me; and then Flora would have her share. But I confess I should like to keep half to use just as I like. One bas such a great opportunity to do good when one is rich; and then it would be so delightful to go to Europe, and to be able to buy plenty of books. Yes, I suppose it is very nasty of one, but I should just love to have a big fortune."

"I don't think it is so very particularly nasty of you, when you want it for good uses-to help others, and to give yourself intellectual pleasure. I shall speak about it to Miss Margery Rogers.

"Oh, please! please don't do such a thing!" cried Elsie in great distress. "Why, that would sound as though we were all calculating on her death!" "And aren't you?" snapped the old lady.

"No, indeed, no! Of course we know the money is there, and we can't help wondering what will become of it; but even if the poor old lady were as horrid as horrid can be, I shouldn't want her to die a day before the educational institutions of the her time."

"And if she were-like me, for instance?"

"Why, if she were like you," said Elsie, laughing and blushing again, "I \$1,810,171. don't think she would keep us waiting until she died. She would want to help everybody at once, and she would take Flora and me to Europe her very cash disbursements for general purself."

"Do you think I am as nice as all that?" asked the old lady. "I am sure you are. You have been

so kind to me ever since we met." "And who began it, my dear? 1

think the first kindness came from you. Here we are. This is Miss Margery Rogers' orange-grove; and there is her house behind those pretty live oaks; and this is her carriage we are driving in; and this is her nice little niece sitting beside me; and-don't look so very much surprised-I am Aunt Margery! Yes. my dear. We'll see about the will later on; and meanwhile let us make arrangements for a

trip to Europe next summer. I'll be

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

-The largest Sunday-school library in the world is in Washington, D. C. It is the property of the Assembly Presbyterian church. The librerian is J. C. Strout, of the senate library. -Mrs. D. Hayes Agnew, widow of

Prof. Agnew, has given \$25,000 to the university of Pennsylvania, and the new wing of the hospital is to bear the professor's name as a mark of appreciation for her generosity.

-The report of United States Commissioner of Education Harris shows that for the year ended June, 1891, the total number of public and private scholars of all grades in the schools of the country is almost 15,000,000.

-There are said to be 28,000 schools and 3,410,000 pupils in Japan, but notwithstanding the interest in education exhibited in that country there are only six government high schools or

normal schools which admit girls. -The American Sunday school union has received for its missionary work during the past year \$120,158 as against \$109,238 for the previous year. It has employed 138 men, organized 1,785 new

Sunday schools, with 68,273 teachers and scholars, reorganized 439 schools and aided 8,363. -In D. L. Moody's Bible institute at

Chicago the students enrolled in 1893 were: Women, 195; men, 381; transients, 85. Denominations represented: Women, 10; men, 35. Thirty-one states of the United States, Canada, Turkey, India, Japan, Scotland, Ireland, England, Germany, Sweden, Switzerland, Denmark, Russia, Persia, Norway, Bohemia, West Indies, South Africa, Hawaii and New Zealand were repre sented.-Chicago Standard.

-The board of education of the Methodist Episcopal church shows an income of \$87,653, of which \$70,000 was

collected from Sunday schools and churches. The number of students assisted is 1,416 in 100 different schools throughout the world and of twentyfour nationalities. Seventy-seven persons are studying for the ministry or missionary work. The complete list of church shows that there are 202, with over forty-three thousand students, and property and endowments valued at

\$26,583,000, and an annual income of -In the year which has just closed the total receipts of the American Bible society were \$662,729.80. The total poses amounted to \$576,792.03. In the direction of the translation and revision of the Scriptures much has been accomplished in the last year. The preparation of an edition of the Bible in ancient Armenian has been completed,

and several portions of the Bible in the Siamese language have been revised. The Scriptures printed and purchased during the year have amounted to 1,559,666 volumes, of which 1,133,775 were printed on the presses in the Bible house. The volumes issued from the Bible House numbered 1,039,960; in foreign lands, 407,699.-Christian Work.

THEY SEEK THEIR MEAT.

Pathetic Little Story of the Stubborn Lam-

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

VERY GOOD TIMES. "The best time I can recollect,"

Said the boy from across the street, Was when we played the Spartan nine, The day that our side best."

My best fun was a year ago." Said the boy who never will fight, When father and I went fishing once, And slept outdoors all night."

Well." said the boy from the corner house, "The jolliest time for ms, Was the summer they took me on a yacht, And we lived six weeks at sea."

And the greatest fun I ever had." Said the boy who lives next door, Was sailing down the river once, And camping out on shore."

"The very best time I ever had." Said the boy with the reddish hair, Was in Chicago, last July-The time I went to the fair."

" It seems to me," said the lazy boy (And his cap he thoughtfully thumps), That the very best time in all my life Was the week I had the mumps.

-E. L. Sylvester, in St. Nicholas. HEARD ON THE STREET.

An Appeal Which Produced Not Only a Bite, But a Whole Pickle.

Two little girls of eight or nine years, ragged and uncared for, were sitting in the doorway of a wretched tenement house. One of them was radiantly happy in the possession of a huge cucumber pickle, which she sucked with great satisfaction, while the other one watched her with hungry eyes.

"Gimme a bite, Jenny," she said. But Jenny was not generously inclined.

"Please, Jenny."

Jenny shook her head, and said some thing unintelligible because of the pickle in her mouth.

"I'll let you wear my red glass beads for just one bite."

"I've got some nice yeller glass ones that I'd ruther wear," said Jenny. Several offers were made and rejected, and the pickle had nearly disap-



peared, when the little pleader said, sadly, with moistening eyes:

"I should think you might gimme just one bite, Jenny, when I-I-you know I ain't got no fathez."

A responsive chord had at last been touched. Jenny rose to her feet with a bound, and, holding out her hand, said:

"Come on; I never thought of that I've got another cent in my pocket. marten-traps several miles long, and You come with me an' I'll get you a not only stealing the bait, which his whole bis pickle and you needn't give satanic ingenuity nearly always enme a single bite," and away they ran.

THE UGLY WOLVERINE. Described as the Most Cunning Villain in

the Animal World.

The wolverine, carcajou or glutton is

better known as being the trapper's

evil genius than for the value or beauty

of his own fur. He is the greatest

thief and the most cunning villain in

our whole mammalian fauna, and

mountains of hard words have been

heaped upon his ugly head. In fight-

ing weight he is about the size of a

setter dog, but in form he may best be

described as a cross between a badger

and a bear. He has the head, legs,

feet and tail of a badger, and a bear-

like body. In Wyoming he is called

the skunk bear, not a bad name; but

the Indians of northern Washington

go a little farther and call him the

I never saw but one live wolverine,

and that was a fine specimen caught in

THE WOLVERINS

the Yellowstone park and now in the

National Zoological park at Washing-

ton. He is very badger-like in tem-

per and disposition, sullen and vicious,

always crouching in the farthest cor-

ner of his cage, growling away down

in his throat, and showing a formidable

The length of his head and body is

about thirty inches and tail about

twelve inches. I may "about," because

he asked to be excused from being

measured, and I excused him! In gen-

eral appearance the wolverine is a very

stoutly built, long-haired and dark-

colored animal, with his colors in aboat

four values, as an artist would express

it. His head and shoulders are chest-

nut-brown, the back is almost black,

while the legs and feet are jet black,

and the claws white. A very curious

and conspicuous light marking is the

dirty yellow coloring of the thigh.

The fur of this animal is not very fine,

and is chiefly desirable for use in rober

and rugs. Although it is comparative-

ly abundant in the fur market, there is

The most interesting thing about the

wolverine is the total depravity of his

character; we cannot say moral charac-

ter, for apparently he never had any.

Wherever found he is king of thieves.

He delights in following up a line of

no special demand for it.

set of teeth whenever looked at.

mountain devil.

Rogers family that she had not yet made her will and was on the lookout for an heir or heiress, and therefore the letter received by Mr. Rogers was calculated to produce no small amount of excitement.

"You are both to go," Mr. Rogers went on, "but only one at a time: and she says she will have Flora first, as she is the eldest. You must be ready for to-morrow's boat, Flora. I know my sister Margery, and if you kept her waiting for a week she might change her mind."

"If that's so," said Flora, "I must begin to pack right away. Come and help me, Elsie."

Elsie went with the utmost good nature, quite as much interested in her it would give you any pleasure I cousin's prospects as she would have should be very glad." been in her own.

Flora had rather a long journey, as her aunt lived in the south of Florida, lady. where she amused herself with an orange grove in a little backwoods settlement. She traveled in the coast that might interest you-" steamer from New York to Fernandina, and when she reached Jacksonville she decided to go down the St. Johns river by steamboat, so that she might avoid the hot, uncomfortable cars as much as You shall talk to me instead of readpossible. She thought more about escaping the cars than enjoying the beautiful scenery of the river, and came on you going to?" board provided with a novel and a box of chocolates.

She had just settle d down to her book and her candy when she noticed a lit- gether." tle old lady sitting near her on a deck chair, and remembered that she had old lady was knitting, and presently her ball of yarn fell from her lap | Margery Rogers." and rolled toward Flora's feet. Flora saw it, but she had arranged herself "but I won't say much about her. comfortably, and did not care to 'Least said is soonest mended.' " move; so she pretended to be absorbed in her book, and did not look up from that I may see you sometimes while I It until the old lady spoke.

"Young girl," she said, in a shrill, high voice, "air you a-goin' to pick up guess you'll see me often enough." that there ball, or air you not?"

The address was certainly not very yarn it was in sullen silence. The old had lunch together, and Elsie noticed lady, however, appeared to take no no- that the old lady dropped her odd lengthening this space he jumps ahead, tice of this. She said, quite cordially:

"Thet's right. I like to see young | refined and educated woman. folks active. Old ones mostly hev 4t?"

of chocolate, and, besides, she wanted old lady chattered much more. After tault?" a few minutes' silence the shrill voice began again:

"Young girl, whar was you raised?"

Flora, coldly.

around hereabouts thet I kin see," an. knew something." "I believe I was born in New York," ' oonchman is coming to turn you back." | kansaw Traveler.

you?" asked the old lady, after a time. 'I'm tired of knitting." "I have both a newspaper and a story-book," said Elsie, readily.

"Which would you like to have, ma'am?' "I guess I'll take the paper; but ain't you going to read either one

yourself?" "I think not, thank you. I would rather look about me, the river is so pretty."

"Well, I guess I can't read, after all. It sorter hurts my eyes in the open air, which is a pity, for I had a fancy to make out the news."

"Then perhaps you would like me to read it aloud to you," said Elsie. "If

"But if you were reading you couldn't admire the view," said the old

"Never mind that," said Elsie, opening out the paper. "Here is something

"No," said the old lady, putting her hand on the paper. "I ain't one to drive a willing horse too hard. I'll take the will for the deed, my girl. ing, and then you need not stop looking at the beautiful river. Where are

"To Pinewood City."

"You don't say! Thet's whar I live. so we kin travel the whole way to-

"That will be very pleasant for me," said Elsie. "I am not used to going cream; 11, no bananas; 12, no plums; 13, seen the same sharp, wizened little about much, and I don't like to be freckles; 14, friends away .- N. Y. face in the hotel at Fernandina. The alone. Perhaps, as you live in Pine- Times. wood City, you know my aunt, Miss

"Yes, I know her," said the old lady,

am there.'

"Oh, friendly enough in a way, I They chatted on, and found plenty

to say for the rest of the short voyage;

trouble in their backs an' cain't do a colored coachman will come in with of a string of those tandem cels and their own stooping. Fine day, ain't a letter to turn me home again," said the bait was accepted, and I jerked

Flora nodded. Her mouth was full happened to my cousin last week." "Humph!" said the old lady. "I away, obeyed his instruction and to read and not to talk. She began to suppose it didn't occur to your cousin seized his tail to pull him back, and think she would say so plainly if the that it was in any way her own so also did the one behind, and so on

She had never seen Aunt Margery, of slippery eels about me."-Lewiston and so sould not have offended her. (Me.) Journal. "Are you addressing me?" asked Did Mina Rogers say anything to you

about it?- I beg your pardon for ask-"There ain't any other young girl ing, but I thought you spoke as if you

swered the old lady, not in the least | "Perhaps I do; but I can keep it to men is they never provide enough discomposed by the intended snub. myself, my dear. I will only tell you building marterial to carry the struc-"I'm askin' you where you was raised." this much: I don't think the colored twe up above the ground floor.-Ar

"Hev you got a book or a paper about just as nice as you expected, and take vou my very self."

"O Aunt Margery! And Flora, too?" "No, my dear. I think I can manage to get along very well without Miss Flora. I shall send her a new novel and a box of candy, and she will no doubt be quite satisfied to remain at felt that the open pasture was full of home."-M. Penrose, in Demorest's dangers. Monthly.

Why He Was Unhappy.

The secret of child government is to put yourself in his place. The moment a parent can look at affairs from his child's outlook that moment reason, skill and good effect enter his care of the child. It is the first impulse of the average parent to say "no" to any request on general principles, when perhaps only once out of ten times the "no" is really necessary. The ease with which children are

made happy is almost proverbial. The ease with which they are made unhappy is not so often appreciated. A little Hartford boy 9 years old, asked to make a list showing both sides of the matter, compiled the following:

Why I am happy. Because I have, 1, eyes; 2, ears; 3, mouth; 4, can snuff; 5, legs; 6, brains; 7, arms; 8, soldiers; 9, books; 10, 1 am not sick; 11, that we are rich; 12, house comfortable; 13, lessons; 14, good family.

Why I am unhappy. 1, sins; 2, have no bicycle; 3, no canary; 4, tost my knife; 5, have to write this horrid list; 6, no dog; 7, no lamb; 8, sleepless at early night; 9, I want a cap; 10, no ice

Economizing on Bait.

"Fishing!" said a man who lives on Blake street. "Why, I went fishing in New Jersey and caught the biggest string of eels that you ever heard of. "I hope you are friendly with her, so There is the tandem eel that you have all heard of. When they go down or up stream from their quarters for the winter or summer they go in single file, one behind the other, like the primeval man. They leave exactly six inches of space between their noses polite, and when Flora handed her the and when they reached Sanford they and the tail of the eel in front. When an eel sees that the fellow ahead is tricks of speech and talked now like a and, seizing the tail of the offender in his mouth, pulls him back into place. "I am every minute expecting that I dropped my hook down right in front the girl, laughing. "That was what out the eel. The one behind, seeing that the fellow ahead was running to the last one, and I pulled them out "Why, no. How could it have been? hand over hand till I had a great mass

Unfinished Plans.

Every man is the architect of his, own fortune. The trouble with most

by and the Hungry Eaglets. The lamb stopped nursing, and the

ewe, moving forward two or three steps, tried to persuade it to follow her. She was anxious that it should as soon as possible learn to walk freely, so they might together rejoin the flock. She

> The lamb seemed afraid to take so many steps. It shook its ears and bleated piteously. The mother returned to its side, caressed it anew, pushed it with her nose, and again moved away a few feet, urging it to go with her. Again the feeble little creature refused, bleating loudly. At this moment there came a terrible hissing rush out of the sky, and a great form fell upon the lamb. The ewe wheeled and charged madly; but at the same instant the eagle, with two mighty buffetings of

his wings, rose beyond her reach and soared away toward the mountain. The lamb hung limp from his talons, and with piteous cries the ewe ran beneath, gazing upward, and stumbling over hillocks and juniper bushes.

In the nest of the eagles there was content. The pain of their hunger appeased, the nestlings lay dozing in the sun, the neck of one resting across the back of the other. The triumphant male sat erect upon his perch, staring out over the splendid world that displayed itself beneath him. Now and again he half lifted his wings and s-reamed joyously at the sun. The mother bird, perched upon a limb on the edge of the nest, busily rearranged her plumage. At times she stooped her head into the nest to utter over her sleeping eaglets a soft chuckling noise, which seemed to come from the very

bottom of her throat. But hither and thither over the round bleak hill wandered the ewe, calling for her lamb, unmindful of the flock which had been moved to other pastures .- Charles G. D. Roberts, in Lippincott's.

Utility of Ship Models.

Many of those elaborate models of sailing ships made by the sailors of all scafaring nations and representing often the occupation of hundreds of leisure hours, find their way at last to the shops of the dealers in junk or an tiques. Their purchasers are frequently artists and illustrators, who find in these t'ny but faithful reproductions of great ships the best available models for studio work. A perfect example of the sort is sure to fetch a good price even at second hand. Some of the best are made by Italians, because small barks and full-rigged ships of moderate tonnage are commoner to Italian commerce than to that of most other nations, and it is the vessel with square sails and abundant cordage that lends itself best to the purposes of the illustrater .- N. Y. Sun.

-- Upstreete-"Do you take any stock in the saying that money talks?" Frontpew-"I've known it to-er-have comething to do with calls to preach." -Buffale Courier.

-Youth's Companion. THE THREE FOLLOWERS.

& Fable Which Illustrates a Great Truth

for Young People. The wild old Hassan sat in his door when three young men passed eagerly

"Are ye following after anyone, my sons?" he said. "I follow after Pleasure," said the eld-

est. "And I after Riches," said the second. "Pleasure is only to be found with

Riches." "And you, my little one?" he asked

of the third. "I follow after Duty," he modestly said.

And each went his way.

The aged Hassan in his journey came upon three men.

'My son," he said to the eldest, "mefollowing after Pledsure. Didst thou overtake her?" "No, father," answered the man,

"Pleasure is but a phantom that flies as one approaches."

"Thou didst not follow the right way, my son."

"How didst thou fare?" he asked of the second.

"Pleasure is not with Riches," he answered.

"And thou," continued Hassan, addressing the youngest.

"As I walked with Duty," he replied, "Pleasure waiked ever by my side.'

"It is always thus," replied the old man. "Pleasure pursued is not overtaken. Only her shadow is caught by him who pursues. She herself goes hand in hand with Duty, and they who make Duty their companion have also the companionship of Pleasure."-Northwestern Christian Advocate.

His Sweet Tooth.

George-Aunt Alice, didn't you say the other day that I have a sweet tooth?

Aunt Alice-Yes, Grorge. George-And how did you know it? Aunt Alice-Because you are so fond of candy.

George-Does my sweet tooth make me fond of candy?

Aunt Alice-Yes, George. Why? George-Why, because if my sweet tooth makes me fond of candy I just hope the dentist won't go and pull it out by mistake when I go next week .-Omaha Bee.

A Small Boy's Small Bleycle.

There is a tiny boy in Rochester, in this state, who rides the smallest safeis only five years old and his little sires. wheel had to be built especially for him. Its tiny wheels are only eighteen inches in diameter, which, if you take a string nine inches long, tie a pencil little machine has pneumatic tires, provements, and weighs complete only ighteen pounds .- N. Y. Times.

ables him to do without getting caught, but also devouring every marten that he finds already trapped. He makes a specialty of finding and breaking open the caches of meat trappers store up in the fall for winter use; and what he can neither eat on the spot, nor carry away and bury under the snow, he paws over and soils so effectually that even the hungriest man cannot eat it.

In stealing, his industry is boundless. He often enters a settler's cabin when the owner is away, eats everything eatable, destroys a good share, and then carries away everything portable, hiding his booty in the snow or in the earth. He even takes articles that he cannot possibly use, such as tin pans, clothing, belts and steal traps; and more than once he has been known to strip a cabin of almost everything it contained. As an agreethinks thou wert the youth who was able neighbor in the forest he is a complete failure. Fortunately he belongs more to the northern portion of the continent than elsewhere, and is now rarely taken in the United States .- W. T. Hornaday, in St. Nicholas.

Modern Gold Mining.

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people, it would

The quartz is taken from the mine, sorted and then hauled to the stamping machine. Here the ore is crushed and pounded as fine as flour. It is then run through a sluice-box that contains quicksilver. As the water carries the ore over the "quick" it is taken up and held by the mercury and forms an amalgam. The quicksilver is then placed in a retort and brought to the boiling point. The "quick" passes out of the retort through a tube and is collected in a basin of water, and hardly a bit has been lost, while the gold remains in the retort in the shape of gold dust and is now ready for market. Only about 50 per centum of the gold is saved by this means, and those who can or have ore rich enough to justify it send it to the smelters, where 95 per centum is saved.

Crow Catching in India.

In order to catch crows after the gypsy fashion in India, it is necessary to have a captive crow always on hand. This crow must be laid upon its back and its wings pegged to the earth with forked sticks. Immediately a free crow will attack it, and the captive crow, seizing the free one with its claws, will hold it tight. Crow No. 2 must then be taken and pegged down also. Other crows will come and two more will soon be caught. They must also be laid out with the pegs, and then the four captives will take four other crows. This plan is followed until the ty bicycle that was ever made. He hunter has taken all the crows he de-

Fire Burning for Centuries.

Here is an instance of a fire that has been burning for centurles. According to the testimony of the duchess of to it and draw a circle with it, you will Cleveland, the great hearthfire in the find is a very small bicycle wheel. His hall of Raby Castle has never been suffered to expire. This castle is, perball bearings and all the latest im- haps, the noblest and most perfect specimen of feudal architecture in England

sourcer substance. A blast was put in | to the dignity of a real court. the bottom of the hole and fred from the bottom. The explosion threw e-

moneu, and it is tested that the boy B injuries will result seriously.

J. O. Phillipi of the Missouri Pacific and Ida to her mother, who firmly an-

