

Where the Old Folks Lived and Died.

BY DAVID HARBER. I never shall tell you the old folks were: To a wasting time and breath...

But the cut on the lot on the top of the hill, Near the spot where I just have cried...

There's a slab near the cut on the top of the hill, That will tell to the traveler there...

When I tire of the toils and the cares of my life, Oh! then, at the spot where I cried...

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So they all went into the next room.

The letter had just arrived from Pennsylvania, where Aunt Bech had lived many years, though it was not her native place.

"We are to take our choice!" cried Garcia. "Stop!" said Mrs. Chetwynd, leaning upon her pillows and reading the letter...

"I won't have it," cried Garcia. "I am going to have the Gothic cottage on the Hudson!" "Recommended," went on Mrs. Chetwynd...

"Grace has that! I'm going to have the prairie farm and new house out West. I'd like to go West. Jack and Tom are going first-rate—making a fortune. Lieutenant Egbert shall leave the army and turn farmer..."

"I am going to have the Gothic cottage on the Hudson!" "Recommended," went on Mrs. Chetwynd, reading, "that the next take the Hudson River estate."

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All Sorts.

A man may be a teetotaler, and yet partake of the spirit of the times. The citizens of Truckee, Nev., have forced the Chinese to leave the town and locate on the opposite side of the Truckee river.

"Do talk a little sense!" exclaimed a sarcastic young lady. "Wouldn't that be taking an unfair advantage of you?" he replied.

According to the Lausanne Gazette, 32,467 Swiss emigrated between 1868 and 1876, of whom 31,345 came to this country.

Billingsgate, the great London fish market, one of the busiest, noisier and most picturesque of all places on earth, is lighted by electricity.

An Atlanta physician urged the legislature to restrict the sale of opium and alcohol, the widespread use of which is doing irreparable harm.

A western editor, meeting a well educated farmer, solicited an article from him. The farmer sent him a pig and charged him \$3.75 for it.

Statistics show that more boys than girls are born in Great Britain, but that in the East, about a million there are more men than women in the kingdom.

A bill has been reported in the Alabama legislature requiring lightning-rod agents to pay a state tax of \$100, and \$16 to each locality protected.

Ceylon, the land of spices and coffee, has now proved itself a wonderful place for growing fine teas, samples of which find great favor in London.

A fall fellow, said he did not so much object to suffering above the rest of humanity, as to the inconvenience of being obliged to stop to hear it thunder.

A 5,200 ton ship, the Galia, which was launched at Glasgow, is the forty-first vessel constructed at the Messrs. Thomson's yard for the Cunard company.

Prof. Agassiz left Washington on the coast survey steamer Blake for a cruise in the West Indian waters, where deep-sea soundings and dredgings are to be made.

A second hand furniture dealer, hung out a card inscribed—"Buggy for sale, and inadvertently hung it on a second hand bedstead, where it excited much notice. The dealer should be taught in the public schools.

A Yorkshire, England, bridegroom, during the honeymoon trip, refused to pull off his wife's boots. A quarrel ensued, in which he used a poker upon her head with sufficient effect, and has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

A little three year old, accustomed to hearing that she was very large of her age, was one day walking in the garden with her mother and mother. When she commented upon the unusual size of a cabbage, she demurely observed, "I'm very large of it's age."

Mme. V— has a passion for always dressing her daughter in clothes that are a great deal too large for her, on the ground that she is still growing. "My dear," said she, "you can't put on that dress. It is worn out." "What?" "That!" "I could wait as well as you, if there was anything to wait for. I am not an old maid yet, if you are five years the younger, Em."

Yes, that is the way they took all her sacrifices. For Garcia, of course, took the beautiful, highly cultivated Western home, and Em was left with the marshes. Garcia and Garcia were married. Neither of them offered to assume the care of their invalid mother, who would certainly be an invalid all her days. They considered that Em's work, without a doubt, was little, after that Strawberry Farm was a little easier after they were gone, certainly; and often, while finding no better opening, John Melvin thought that it might do for a home for both, though there were already three doctors in the neighborhood.

At length, one day, when John had been to the post-office, he came back with a bit of news that was very interesting. "Real estate has risen, Em. Your Pennsylvania property is worth something now."

"How much?" "Three million dollars." "What?" "The land is full of oil. And here is a letter making you a magnificent offer for it."

It was true. Em's ship was in at last. Perilous Adventure in the Alps. The Berner Tagblatt gives an account of a perilous adventure which befel two English tourists, Mrs. Wainwright, daughter of an English lady, accompanied by her brother-in-law, Mr. Wainwright, attempted the ascent of the Piz Palu, a mountain of the Bernina group. They took with them two guides, brothers—Hans Grass and Christian Grass. The climbers, who were corded together, after leaving the central peak, took a westerly direction toward another peak. Christian Grass went first, next to him followed Mr. Wainwright, then came Mrs. Wainwright, and the rear was brought up by Hans. A thick fog came on. Christian Grass, either confused by the obscurity, or not exercising sufficient caution, went too near an arête (edge of snow), when the snow suddenly gave way under his feet.

He fell down a precipice, dragging with him in his fall, his English lady and gentleman. But the rope was strong, and Hans Grass is a man both stout of heart and of gigantic strength. As he saw his brother-in-law and his lady fall instinctively backward, and by sheer force of muscle and will, held the three that ones suspended in the air. Nevertheless, there was a sufficient rest, a terrible one. Strong as he was, he was not strong enough to drag from the abyss two men and a woman—to stir, to yield an inch even, might be certain death to all—and they were far beyond the reach of human aid. Nothing but prompt courage and ready wit could save them. He shouted to his brother, signaling the end of the rope, ice on both sides of him, snow above him. The brother answered: he was alive, unharmed, and ready to help if means of help could be devised. Hans told him to cling to the ice. He took steps in it, and mount, and he quick about it, for he did not think he could hold on more than half an hour longer. Fortunately, Mr. Wainwright had kept his ax. He handed it to Christian, and the guide set about cutting the steps to the edge of the crevasse; his brother gave him help, and, using their strength, pulled up Mrs. Wainwright and her brother-in-law, and all four, not suffering the worse for their frightful adventure, but contently thankful for their hair-breadth escape, got down from the mountain and returned to Pontresina.

The Columbarium, as the cremation house is called, has been completed. The authorities have decided that the coffins for cremation are not to measure more than 2.25 metres in length, 0.75 in width, 0.75 in height. The urns to be placed in the Columbarium are not to have more than 0.80 metres in height and 0.40 in diameter. The cost of cremation will be about \$6.

Surgery for Domestic Animals.

Partners should know that a broken bone may be set and the injury cured in a dumb animal, as well, considering their different natures, as in a human being, says a correspondent of the Maine Farmer.

I once saved a young horse which got well and strong after his hind leg was broken; and not long ago had a year old heifer which had her hind leg broken about the hock joint. The steer that broke it chased her over the bars, and the broken bone projected through the skin several inches.

Agriculture in Palestine. Throughout Palestine one sees everywhere traces of ancient terrace cultivation, which has been allowed to go to ruin and decay. The districts on three sides around Jerusalem are even now emphatically a land of orange trees, the olive being the most productive and most valuable tree in the East.

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TUTT'S PILLS!

A NOTED DIVINE SAYS! THEY ARE WORTH THEIR WEIGHT IN GOLD! READ WHAT HE SAYS!

Dr. TUTT—Dear Sir: You are a man I have known for many years. I am a physician and a chemist, and I have seen you in my office many times. I have seen you in my office many times. I have seen you in my office many times.

TUTT'S PILLS! CURE FOR HEADACHE. TUTT'S PILLS! CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA. TUTT'S PILLS! CURE FOR CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS! CURE FOR PILES. TUTT'S PILLS! CURE FOR PAIN AND AGUE. TUTT'S PILLS! CURE FOR BILIOUS COLIC.

TUTT'S PILLS! CURE FOR RHEUMATISM. TUTT'S PILLS! CURE FOR NEURALGIA. TUTT'S PILLS! CURE FOR MIGRAINE.

TUTT'S PILLS! CURE FOR BRUISES AND SWELLINGS. TUTT'S PILLS! CURE FOR SCALDS AND BURNS. TUTT'S PILLS! CURE FOR WOUNDS AND LACERATIONS.

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Also Billiard Hall and Saloon on Main street, four doors from Sixth at Neville's old place.

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HENRY BOECK DEALER IN Furniture, SAFES, CHAIRS, ETC., ETC., ETC. Of All Descriptions.

METALLIC BURIAL CASES. WOODEN COFFINS. Of all sizes, ready made and sold cheap for cash.

With many thanks for past patronage, I have invited all to call and examine my LARGE STOCK OF FURNITURE AND COFFINS.

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FREE Valuable Invention

WILSON SEWING MACHINE. THE WORLD-RENOWNED WILSON SEWING MACHINE.

in workmanship is equal to a Chronometer Watch, and as elegantly finished as a first-class Piano. It resolved the highest awards at the Vienna and Centennial Expositions.

There are