to the floor; E'en the chairs around the room Seem to share the general gloom, As they stand in sad precision just so far apart-no more. The cushions look forbidding as they're placed against the wall. The very chair-backs seem alone, they stand

so stiff and tall; And I feel inclined to cry, And to set them all awry. What can it be about the house that seems to

I'd like to scatter every toy now ranged before my sight.
From merry "Punch and Judy," in their gauze
and tinsel bright.
To the little dog asleep In a mournful, woolly heap.
On the half-torn, fingered picture-books, once visions of delight.

That worn old doll, dejected, brings a picture fair and sweet, Of bloom, and warmth, and songs of birds the merry world to greet, And a little child at play

On a happy summer's day, With these toys in gay confusion scattered round about her feet. And the sunlight, sifting down, shone upon a

And kissed the curis of golden brown and turned them bronze and red;
And the doll was held at rest

For both were soundly sleeping as the sun-And as I look I do not think the wealth of many lands Could make me harm the poor old doll clasped by baby hands. This armiess, limp concern

I've often longed to burn Is sacred to mose Laby days where love for Ah, well, we all must live and learn; year follows year by rule, And as one may not stay a child, one dare not

be a fool; And so the world goes on To-day our baby takes her turn in starting of

THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH A BEAR.

Evening Post of that city the following next day, reaching there at ten p. m. copy of a private letter from a friend in He sent a physician to me, who reached Colorado, which letter was not written me the following day, and at once began

for publication: turn again, and I feel able now to tell you fully of my very recent unpleasant deal with the less hurtful ones of Wall ness with the bear. I was out pros- street, I remain your affectionate friend, pecting and had just left T., and was walking unconcernedly at the base of a very high cliff. As I stepped aside to Miss Anna Parnell's Race With avoid a tree, I beheld to my surprise a bear standing motionless and looking as demure as the obelisk. She had not yet seen me, so I attempted to retreat without disturbing her, but, after moving back a short distance. I looked and saw the bear in the spot I had just vacated, standing on her haunches look-ing at me with a countenance which lacked amiability. I did not then know its sex, or that she had two interesting cubs, but supposed it to be an old male Bruin, that would use the same discretion as myself, and retire in good order as soon as his curiosity was satisfied. Yet I hurried away, and, soon hearing the brush cracking, I stopped to listen, hoping to discover that she, too, was running from me, but the great noise made by the dashing water in the creek over the rocks prevented my distinguishing her direction for a moment or two. When I saw her it was too late: she was bearing down upon me with all her speed. I saw at a glance that I was in for it, as there was no tree near enough that I could climb to escape her, so, in the absence of anything else to do and to fill up the time, I randown the hill with my best speed. Of course she could run three rods to my one, and in looking back to take in the situation I caught my toe in some underbrush. and turned a somerset or two. The impetus of the bear caused her to run over and fifteen feet beyond me before hill, so I threw my arms over my head and waited for the bear to proceed in her own way, having read how Nimrods have been treated when they "played 'possum." In a moment she stood over me, her head about over my shoulder. She growled a little and then very delicately took hold of my shoulder-blade, turning me over on my back. Then she walked round me and took hold of my left leg at the hipjoint, fortunately taking the contents of my pocket (consisting of ten sharp metallic cartridges and my glasses for examining stone) in her mouth, which made her a good mouthful; nevertheless her four tusks went into my flesh, one cutting a gash an inch and a half long and directly across the femoral artery, but not deep enough to sever it. She then left me for a few moments and returned with redoubled energy; catching me by the right thigh, she sat back on her haunches and shook me terribly. It was then I first saw her cubs; they came whining around, not seeming to enjoy the sport. She would go to them a second and return to me and give me another shake. Thus she caught my right thigh three times, once just below the knee, taking the entire leg in her mouth back of her tusks, shaking me as one would a dishcloth. In this last bite she broke the skin in but one place, leaving the moral courage to carry one. Yesmarks, however, of the other three tusks, and pressing so hard that the flesh was started from the bone, so that the doctor thought at one time the wound would have to be opened, and with: from this I suffered most. Again she returned to her cubs, and thinking she

gotten through with me I got u

my feet, but had no sooner done so than

she came at me again. I was then near a large tree, and having thoroughly

to try my strength, and after a hurried

inventory of my condition I found my right arm uninjured and my left leg

rendered it entirely useless. The camp

so I struck out diagonally toward the creek. My progress was very slow, the ground being covered with brush and fallen timber. I had to rest on

thoroughly saturated. At last I reached the creek, but a few hundred yards from where I started. I hoped to find an easy descent to the water; here the bank was too high, so I trudged on. A burning thirst came upon me, but as yet no place to get down the banks. My progress becoming slower, my wounds beginning to be terribly sore. I could not stand nor crawl, so I rolled down the bank. Where I lay the banks were high. As I neared the bottom I discovered a perpendicular drop of six feet. I could not get back, and must go on, so I let go. The shock was fearful, and I remained exhausted for some time before I could roll to the

water only a few feet off. When reached the water I lay on my face and drank. After drinking and bathing my head I was sufficiently revived to consider the problem of moving on. To retrace my steps was impossible, so I was compelled to slide from rock to rock down the creek. At last I found a shelving stone in the bank upon which I crept out, and finally reached the top of the bank, thoroughly exhausted Here I stretched myself out, thinking to spend there my last night on earth My only salvation was in being discovered by my friends, and that quickly. While in this condition I heard some one breaking stones. I raised my head, called, but no answer. I heard it again; again I called. Hearing it again, I raised myself upon my arms, and, tifty feet from and twenty-five feet below me I saw T. I called, but the roaring water drowned my voice; I threw all the sticks and stones I could reach at him, but they fell far short of him. Soon he came directly under me and looked up. raised my bloody hands; he saw me and I was saved. This consciousness caused me to lose my remaining strength, and

I fell. Young L, whose brother was killed by a bear a year ago, soon joined T., having already seen my bloody trail in the creek and upon the logs. They came to me and brought water in their hats. I drank great quantities of it They endeavored to move me by each getting under my arms; I could not stand it. T. then took me upon his back -this was worse. So one went to the camp, a quarter of a mile off, and brought a huge overcoat; in this they placed me, buttoned it up, and running a long green pole beneath the buttons. carried me to camp. During the night A citizen of New York sends to the and T. started for Red Cliff at dawn

a good day's sewing upon me. You is not yet swift, put I have managed to ing me I judged by her strength that get a few yards from my cabin and re- her health was good. Hoping that you may never meet her, but only have to

Sheriff.

"E. O. B."

Mr. Parnell's obstructive performances in the Senate are quite eclipsed by those of his sister in the field. The accounts of the part played by this lady in the evictions which took place a few days ago on the Kingston estates at Mitchelstown, County Cork. The Land League, finding the tenants unable to sent Miss Anna Parnell to their assist | case. So deep was the popular interest | er much circumlocution, an engage- coats. ance. Last Thursday that lady, accompanied by several local "lady estate just as a small army of cavalry, infantry, constabulary, engineers, about to start on a fresh expedition against the anti-renters. Miss Parnell as the Sheriff and his supporters arrived to carry out the law, set vigorously to of the patient's symptoms and condiwork to defeat them. Every house tions are intelligible. was barricaded and had to be broken open, when the rent was in each case immediately paid, in spite of the advices, entreaties and reproaches of she could stop. I had fallen upon my the rent. Upon this she at once wrote face, with my head quartering up the and handed to Mr. Eaton, the magisand handed to Mr. Eaton, the magisprotest in which she said she was com- -St. Louis Globe-Democrat. missioned by "a society" to attend "in the interest of evicted tenants, and demanded liberty to do so." Mr. Eaton answered that he would not allow her Majesty's writ to be obstructed. This episode over, the column resumed its march upon the house of one William Roche. Let the local reporter speak: "It was amusing to see the race that was made between the Sheriff, the police and Miss Parnell to see who would reach Roche's house first. Miss Parnell skipped small streams, but was beaten by a few yards, and, when she arrived, she was put out by a policeman." It is further recorded that "she journeved across fields and ditches, and ran, walked and jumped for nearly four hours." That race between the Irish Anna and the sub-Sheriff must have been almost as well worth seeing

as the classic "sprint" between the

Arcadian Atlanta and Melanion.-Lon-

The Man with the Umbrella. Why it is that the public do not look kindly upon a man carrying an umbrella in a hot day is a mystery yet to be solved, but the fact is they do not, and that not one man in a hundred has terday when an eminent and dignified citizen coming back from his dinner turned into Griswold street with an umbrella over his head he was accosted

"Been raining down your way?" "No. sir!"

"Going to?"

"No, sir!" "Then you carry the umbrella to keep the flies off?"

tested the 'possum tactics without suc-cess, I determined to abandon them. I "Well, that's a good plan. and all dodged round the tree. She made a fearful plunge at me, but, like the priest soft men ought to practice it." The next man had a grin on his face and the Levite, "went by on the other side." Thus I eluded her several times, as he called out:

"What's that for?" but from exhaustion, my right leg torn to pieces, and faint from loss of blood, I stumbled and fell. Again she was upon me; I moved my left hand toward my small sheath knife; she "To keep the sun off." "What do you want to keep the sur off for?" "Might get sunstruck."

"Suppose you did?" caught my arm just above the wrist, fracturing the bone. This seemed to satisfy her; the cubs were fright-"Suppose you mind your own busi-ness, sir?" The next one presumed upon his long ened by our performance around the friendship to halt the man with the um brells and whisper: tree, and to her young I doubtless owe her withdrawal and perhaps my life. "Pretty sharp in you, old fellow-

At last I got upon my feet; the bear was not to be seen. I took a few steps keep the bulge towards your creditors and they can't see you!" Other men told him that wearing poultice on the head would dispense with the umbrella, and others said if comparatively so. I could bear my weight upon my right leg, but had lit-tle use of it, and the slightest turn of he was afraid of his ears being tanned he should fasten a fan on each side of his hat. Not one single man took him by the hand and encouraged him, and when he reached the post-office he was so discouraged that he lowered his the foot or unevenness of the ground had been moved that morning, and I supposed it to be near the mouth of shade and used it to punch the ribs of a creek where I first met the bear, boy who had begun to sing:

"He's a fint—he's a feiler,
And he lugs an old umbrella."
—Detroit Free Press.

and fallen timber. I had to rest on every log I came to, then throw my well foot over and lift the injured over with my hands. This exertion caused the blood to flow more freely. I tied my suspenders round my leg, but was too weak to draw them tight enough to stop the blood from flowing. I could stop the blood from flowing into him hopped down and broke biting into him hopped down and broke the grocer's neck.—Detroit Free Press

Were full of blood, my trousers the grocer's neck.—Detroit Free Press

When his last will was made had grown into a fortune of \$160,000, the bulk of which was in Government bonds deposited in the country bank. Letters will was made had grown into a fortune of \$160,000, the bulk of which was in Government bonds deposited in the country bank. Letters were immediately written to this point in the hope of discovering Frank; but in about sixty days they came back from the Dead-Letter Office at Washington. Advertisements were inserted in the country bank. Letters were immediately written to this point in the bope of discovering Frank; but in about sixty days they came back from the Dead-Letter Office at Washington. Advertisements were inserted in the country bank. Letters were immediately written to this point in the bope of discovering Frank; but in about sixty days they came back from the Dead-Letter Office at Washington. Advertisements were inserted in the country bank. Letters which was in Government bonds of the marriage with another man.—

—Advice that is given away is not appreciated, and it is given away being the foot power and to work through the bond foot power and to work through t

Dectors and Their Latin.

There are those who think that the long illness of the President, whether it result fatally-which God forbid! - or in his complete recovery, will probably effect one highly desirable innovation the doctors will learn to write English. The public demand for frequent tidings of a large fortune. The property went from the bedside of the illustrious into possession of the Probate Court. patient has already developed at least and was turned over to the County a desire for this reform. Hitherto the Clerk to await renewed efforts to disdoctors seem to have regarded it as cover the only possible person who now tolerably certain that all men are takes it. This is briefly the story of how bound to sicken and die, and that, since Frank Pearl, if he is now living, is a their fate is irrevocable, they might as rich man. If he is not living perhaps well die of prescriptions written in bad he has a wife and children to whom the Latin as of orders for medicine written legacy will come as a divine dispensain fair English, the former having the decided advantage of being only intelli- Mr. Grav was employed by the attorgible to the physician and to his coadutor, the drug clerk; and thus the pa- out here on the ground from where the ient doesn't know what he dies of, and last definite intelligence concerning his surviving relatives also remain in him was obtained and bring him to blissful ignorance in that regard. It is light if possible. He passed through convenient for a doctor whose diag- Cincinnati day before yesterday and noses may be hurried or incorrect, to spent the day among railroad men take refuge in words of learned length there, but none of them had ever heard and terrible sound, and the same style of Pearl. Although his family was unof language is useful in describing dis- der the impression that he was a conease to the ordinary layman. In other cases it may be still more

useful to conceal the simple nature of the remedies prescribed. Plain soap directory for 1874, the year in which and sugar may be Latinized into something terrible to the patient, who consults old Bolus about getting rid of a would not suppose that this was a very boil. And the man with a cold -how much more respect he will have for of this, a city of 140,000 inhabitants, for his ailment if cured with syr. simplex the last eleven years the name does not from the drug store at a dime a occur at all in some, and but once or spoonful, than if his wife gave him a twice in others.—Louisville Couriertablespoonful of the plain sirup that Journal. came in a jug from the grocery store. How much grander sounds syr, rhei aroma than spiced rhubarb. Goosegrease even may be Latinized until worth a dollar or more as an onguent or spectfully invited to consider the case ointment. Aq. rose sounds better than of Marvin, the man with cleven living rose water, and aq. is a more learned wives. Why this person, who is no expression than hydrant water. The longer young, and who has no physical man who gets a prescription containing or mental attractions beyond the reach chiefly spir. frumenti and takes it, is on of ordinary men, should have been perbetter terms with himself and his ail- mitted to secure eleven wives, cannot ment, fancied or real, than if he had be successfully explained. The majoribeen told to go to a saloon and get a ty of men are more than satisfied with "pony of whisky." And the child with one wife. Many estimable gentlemen cold-what intense respect has its have no wife at all. And yet this aged mother for the physician who writes a and battered man, hailing from nolearned prescription in a language un- where, and utterly dest tute, so far as known to her, instead of plainly re- known, of any of those qualities which marking, "sirup of squills, bloodroot are popularly supposed to recommend and paregoric in equal parts; a tea- men to that mysterious organism, the spoonful three times a day; shake the female mind-this man walks off with bottle." Such is the reverence for pre- eleven wives. It is intimated that there scriptions written in Latin that a Hiber- are more than eleven in his case, but nian patient once affrmed he "felt bet- for practical purposes it is not necessater after rubbing his rheumatism with ry to push inquiries in that direction. that paper." The only part of the or- A man who is convicted of having been among the medical students, and some him richer.

Irish papers contain highly interesting popular intelligence and common wasting any time in courtship. The listening demons with fiendish joy. So sense. President Garfield's physicians undertook at first to follow this old custom, and to entertain the public tedious processes. These involve "payhold their ground against the landlords, such language would not do in this with," and then love-making, and, aft- hall, and put their hats on their overin the welfare of the President that ment. With ail of these preparatory commissariat and hospital staff was tient that they vielded, and the official publications that come from the White ten in Latin, but it is one step in the in the rebellious district and proceeded | direction of reform that the descriptions

The reform will extend until we shall have diagnoses in English, and medical works will be written wholly in the count same tongue. Then people will be less Miss Parnell. Her interference caused | mystified about the ills the flesh is heir | marrying man are apparent, it is not so much delay and excitement that at | to, and having ascertained what aiis quite clear why he should have married length she was "put away from the door" of one Michael Haggerty, whom character, venture to prescribe their to suppose that he married for the mere them, may, in illness of not a serious race will not long stand in the way of trate commanding the expedition, a these reforms. They cannot afford to.

A Fortune Waiting for an Owner.

Mr. M. C. Grav, of Onondaga County, N. Y., arrived in the city last night in search of the heir to a large estate in that place. The story of the man for whom he is in search and of the fortune which awaits a claimant, as detailed by other's existence, and then, leaving one Mr. Grav, is one of deep interest. About twenty years ago Frank Pearl, a young man of about twenty, who was considered rather wild by his family, street-car, and marry another, as if by left his home in Onondaga County, near Syracuse, N. Y., for the West, with the ed say. This, certainly, bespeaks an journed about from one place to anoth- tenuation should be emotional insanity, er, keeping up a desultory and long-interrupted communication with his The accused, however, who has as brother, Silas Pearl, a Professor in cases alleged against him. charge of a school there, who had accumulated a respectable fortune, and dispels one of the illusions of life. He whose family consisted of a wife and one daughter. Frank was well liked by his elder brother, notwithstanding his roving and thriftless propensities. He represented to him and his family that he was then living in Louisville and was connected with some railroad in the capacity of a conductor. He was still unmarried, and protracted his visit make home happy. And yet, there are several days. While there his brother multitudes of faint hearted youths go-Silas made his will, which he executed, ing through life alone because they are and divided his property equally be-tween his wife, daughter and brother. atraid of being refused by the woman upon whom the fond and speculative Frank returned to Louisville, and a eye is fixed. Marvin has proved that correspondence was then established it is as easy to be married as to borrow and continued between the brothers an umbrella; as easy as to take a cold until about seven years ago. In one of these letters Frank conveyed the infor- hold themselves very choice. But there mation that he had married a Kentucky are a plenty of others who are ready to lady, describing her as being rather small, with black eyes, and very hand-

About 1874 the letters from Louisville ceased, and all trace of Frank was lost. A few years after this, about four years ago, the daughter died, when Silas added a codicil to his will, leaving character, and peculiarly constructed his estate to his wife and the absent, though still loved. brother. Silas frequently wrote here and sometimes to Frankfort, from which place some of the letters formerly received from Frank had come, but never received any answer, and finally concluded that he was dead. Last January Silas was stricken with a fatal illness, and, being firmly convinced that Frank did not live to share his bounty, made preparations to again alter the testamentary disposition of his property and leave his wife sole devisee. These changes were made and the golden inheritance was fit of young working women of limited about to slip from the hands of the wan-dering heir, when old Silas died before his signature was affixed to the last will. This, of course, left the one bequeathing the wealth to his wife and brother, or the survivor, in force. The investments of the school teacher had appreciated in value, and the comfort-able means of which he was possessed when his last will was made had grown into a fortune of \$160,000, the bulk of which was in Government bonds de-ber the money to buy a wedding dress; were unused to rise and break on this posited in the county bank. Letters and she did buy one, but wore it at her pianza."

The Modern Hat-Rack.

the whereabouts of the lost heir, but

met with no response. Mrs. Pearl had

was the only heir to her husband's

property. About this time, some six

a few days, a funeral cortege was ap-

weeks ago, this lady took sick, and, in

Where is he, or where are they?

nevs in charge of the estate to come

ductor, the legal gentlemen in charge

of the estate think it more likely that

he was a brakeman. The Louisville

he was last heard from, contains but

one name of Pearl, a servant girl. One

The Man With Eleven Wives.

While the tactics of this experienced

had for the asking. Marvin is no

fans. The person so afflicted is much

given to solitude, to sighing, and to

gazing-as a duck gazes upon a thunder

storm—on nothing. When those symptoms appear send for a plumber at once, and have the patient's head ex-

amined. It may need soldering. These

symptoms are also good evidence of

softening of the brain, if the person ex-

-Mrs. Fletcher Harper, Jr., and other New York ladies have interested

-A Cincinnati bride has been sued

hibiting them possesses a brain.

No candid man can examine the modabout reached the conclusion that she ively refers all the contrivances osten- cipthes and brass buttons. sibly intended for ho ding hats to the _-Walt Whitman does not love na devil and most of us would confess a ture's walks as well as those in the city signed for a good purpose the combi-nation of brass rods which is to be seen above the tables in certain restaurants? Ostensibly these rods are intended for the temporary storage of hats; but again, and brings with it two other hats and a pile of newspapers, the form of which upset the caster, while the latter diffuse themselves over the butter and the beetsteak. Nothing but the theory of the active influence of evil spirits can account for this style of hat-rack, and vet it is really inferior in ingenious maignity to the common hat-rack of pri-This diabolical contrivance is always

placed in the dark corner of the hallbut in placing it. The consequence is that the visitor gropes for it, and so do- man down, and I have no son to do it ing infallibly knocks down the over- for me." uncommon name, yet in the directories coats and hats which are already hung -Rose Terry Cooe's home is ink upon it. When he is able to perceive Winsted, Conn. It is an old-fashioned it with his eyes, he can find no satis- country house, with antique furniture factory peg. The malicious manufac- rifled from many a garret; everything As if a few yards of any had been taken to turer never fails to make the pegs so extremely simple, but full of cozy short that to induce a hat to balance comfort. She not only writes poetry itself upon one of them is a task requir- about her garden, but she gets up being both time and dexterity. Not con- fore sunrise to work in it. Her roses tent with this, the manufacturer places are her especial pride; but she takes The Anti-Monopoly League is rethe pegs so close together that it is im- almost the entire care of all the flowers, possible for two adjoining pegs to sub- and they repay her richly. She is a And by and by there'll be birdies—and I shall but I did find desc beau'ful flowers for port each its own hat at the same time. | famous cook. The ordinary visitor learns this truth | - The retirement of Mrs. Maxwell have combined an umbrella stand with | fiction than any living novelist. combination is obviously to tempt the

visitor to deposit his overcoat on the protruding handles of half a dozen part. There is still another advantage married, may be admitted to have ex- so loosely that the weight of an overin the use of Latin; its pronunciation hausted his privileges. Just as a man coat when put on any one of them will affords a subject of debate-when they with a million of money is rich, and the pull it out. He therefore folds his overhave no subject to hack with knives- doubling of his millions does not make coat up and lays it gently on the umbrella handles. Instantly these delu-Draper in saying duodenum, while oth- case of the defendant, who says that avalanche of canes and umbrellas ers agree with Webster in the lay and he is not Marvin, it must be said that strikes on the marble floor, and the be-But, seriously, this Latinizing of pre- of infinite resources and gifted with a available dirt that has accumulated in scriptions-in very bad Latin, as a rule remarkable and unusual knowledge of the bottom of the umbrella stand, while is a traditional custom that must soon the female heart. Marvin, it appears, the startled and indignant visitor breaks give way before the onward march of has married eleven wives without into language which might well fill with bulletins intelligible only to pro- ing attention," or, as it is called in the it, but uniformly place their folded fessional men; but they soon found that rural districts, "keeping company overcoats on the floor in a corner of the

Now, if we attempt to account for the fullest information, conveyed in steps Marvin boldly disjensed. In his the hat-rack on any theory which exguished surgeons in charge of the pa- prospects. Younger men could not to ask ourselves why men should make were ripe!" - Boston Score. thus have imposed upon suspicious an article of furniture that can accomspinsters and worldly-wise parents. plish no conceivable end except the ex-House are now written in English such Marvin was middle aged, to say the asperation of mankind. The moment inspired confidence. Other and shal- and intelligible. Is it not, then, a pity lower men have essayed to carry a that the abolition of faith in evil spirits woman's heart by one bold dash. Mar-leaves us without any method of accounting for the existence of hat-racks, vin walked into the fortress in the guise of an eminently respectable gen- and compels us to say that we do not know, and cannot conceive, for what tleman with a substantial bank acpurpose they are made? - N. Y. Times.

The Physical Constitution of Matter.

Modern science declares that every substance consists of an aggregation of she was exhorting to hold out and keep own remedies. The gentlemen whose fun of marrying. And yet, the bewilterent. Upon this she at once wrote life-work is one of beneficence to the dering frequency of his matrimonial encalled molecules. Thus, if we conceive dering frequency of his matrimonial en-gagements, and the variegated multia drop of water magnified to the size of New Haven Register. fariousness of his disguises, can only be the earth, each molecule being magniaccounted for on the theory that he had fied to the same extent, it would exhibit an insane passion for the hymeneal tie, a structure about as coarse-grained as just as some men have a mania for colshot; and these particles represent real masses of matter, which, however, are lecting bric-a-brac, violins, or old china. Marvin married, apparently, out of incapable of further subdivision without pure wantonness. He would start on a decomposition. A lump of sugar. wedding journey with two wives, each | crushed to the finest powder, retains its being wholly ignorant, of course, of the is divided into its molecules, which are still particles of sugar, though they are powers of the microscope. The physical subdivision of every body is limited way of "a flyer," as the worldly-mindthe chemist can carry the process shocked. - Danbury News. intention of securing for himself an uppermost round on life's ladder. He sothe parts thus obtained have no longer or hereditary propensity to matrimony. | the qualities of the original substance. Hence the molecule may be considered relatives until about the close of the many aliases as wives, says that he is as the smallest particle of a substance war, when he returned to the place of not Marvin, but Morton, and that he in which its qualities inhere; and every his nativity. Here he found only one can prove an alibi in each of the eleven molecule, though physically indivisible, can be broken up chemically into The career of this remarkable man atoms, which are themselves the molecules of other and elementary bodies. has proved that there are in the world | Popular Science Monthly. many estimable women who are to be

A Railroad in the Tree-Tops.

Adonis, yet he has managed to bag no less than eleven wives, every one of It may not be known outside of the whom, so far as known, is reputable, neighborhood where it is situated, but discreet, and, while not pretending to it is nevertheless a fact, that in Sonoma be very affectionate, is well fitted to County we have an original and successful piece of railroad engineering and building that is not to be found in the books. In the upper part of this counthe stumps. In the center of the ravine | rain: mentioned two huge redwood trees, standing side by side, form a substantial support, and they are cut off seventy-five feet above the ground, and -The Boston Post says that the symptoms of the aesthetic craze are an apparent abhorrence of animal food, a decars loaded with heavy saw-logs pass over them with as much security as if it were framed in the most scientific sire to dine on a banana skin or a peanut, a fancy for dress of a fantastic manner. - Petaluma (Cal.) Argus.

-Saratoga has lost one of its most notable characters in the recent death from paralysis of "Prof." Henry Gwynn, the master of ceremonies at the United States Hotel. He was a pretty mulatto, with the manners of a Sir Charles Grandison and a polysyllabie vocabulary equally removed from this brusque age. Every visitor at the house knew him, and everybody liked him, and a good deal of genuine sorrow is being expressed at his loss. His tact was as wonderful as his language and the gorgeous style of dress he add on state occasions. It is related of him means, who may desire to spend a short season at the seashore, and will be benefited by the sojourn. A cottage for this purpose has been opened at Atlanticville, near Long Branch. It is related of him that once last summer, a man noticing another smoking in a forbidden place, the ladies' veranda, called Gwynn's attention to this transgression of the rules. The latter approached the some the shore, and has its own bathing. rules. The latter approached the smoker in his blandest manner and in a moment the eight was gone, and evidently to offense was felt at the rebuke. "What did you say to him, Gwynn?" was asked. "I told him," for \$35, which the plaintiff claims she obtained from him by fraud. She

-The lilies of the field "toil not, neither do they spin," but they have their blow out just the same. -- Boston

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-Ned Bustline (E. Z. C. Judson) ern bat-rack without feeling that it is lives in the little town of Stamford, it explicable only on the theory of its de- the Cambill Mountains. He is about moniscal origin. Indeed, the human sixty years old, short and fat, walks mind is so constituted that it instinct- with a limp and a cane, and wears blue

belief that the devil makes hat-racks He says: "I can no more get along did we not fear the decision of so-called without houses, civilization, aggregaphilosophers. Is it reasonable to sup- tions of humanity, meetings, botels, pose that any human being seriously de- theaters, than I can get along without

-James Gordon Bennett is said to be a very unassuming, pleasure-palled, youngish-looking man, whose only occupation is to kill time. In everything when a man tries to put his hat on a he does he shows most extraordinary brass-rod rack it instantly falls down consideration for the pleasure and profit of others.

-The reemoir of Bryant, upon which Mr. Parke Godwin is engaged, will contain several poems that have never appeared in print. The work will not be very lengthy, as there are but few incidents in Bryant's life that are worth relating.

-The late George Borrow, the wellknown writer on gypsy life, was an accomplished pugilist. Lamenting, when a fact which shows that evil spirits are be was verging toward sixty, that he concerned not merely in manufacturing was childless, he said very mournfully "I shall soon not be able to knock a

only by sad experience. He persists in (Miss Braddon) from novel-writing, in trying to hang his hat on the peg uest order to devote herse'f to the drams. to that which bears the hat of the head has been announced, after writing forty of the house, and it is only after he has successful novels, some of them very knocked the original hat down with his popular - "Lady Audley's Secret" and own hat, and then knocked his own hat | "Aurora Floyd," for example. Mrs. down by trying to restore the other to Maxwell has resolved to turn her attenits original place, that he perceives the tion exclusively to writing for the stage fell purpose of the maker of hat-racks. It is Mr. Maxwell's boast that his wife Only the ingenuity of demons could realized a handsomer fortune by writing

a hat-rack. The object of this unholy -Mr. Carlyle, it is known, had no liking for the youth of the time, and has even mentioned modern young men as LITTLE BOY BLUE'S ADVENTURE. "the climax of detestability." One umbrellas and canes. The prudent day last year an accomplished and wellpopularly accepted pronunciation.

The is not marvin, it must be said that strikes on the marble floor, and the bethe real offender in the case is a man but strikes on the marble floor, and the betrayed overcoat gathers to itself all the wiser."

Strikes on the marble floor, and the betrayed overcoat gathers to itself all the wiser."

HUMOROUS.

- "Do you know who built the ark?" asked a Sunnay-school teacher of a lit- and Uncle Bates, with the three little tle street Arab; and the little fellow re- cousins, were coming to tea), and plied: "Naw!" - Cambridge Tribune.

-Yu kant hurt or help a human being without doing the same thing to vureself-vu kant-even do it to a dog. Josh Billings.

-Jones, on hearing a band of picked musicians" torturing a tune at Leaguers," appeared on the Kingston the simplest language, was insisted case there were no inquiries into his cludes the supernatural, we make a a recent concert, said: "Ah, I underupon. It is creditable to the distin- antecedents, his bank account, or his complete failure. It is in vain for us stand; they were picked before they

"Feople deal unjustly with the water- Won't that be fun, mamma?" And melon." Just so, but the watermeion mamma smiled and said "Yes." and her fair auxiliaries hung on the rear of the Queen's forces, and as soon Probably the prescriptions are still writ
Probably the prescriptions are st and generally does. - New Haven Reg- ing her, and after asking for a cookie,

range? Because-oh, dear, we wish we hadn't begun this one-becauseoh, shackey, you know; because boo-hoo, boo-hoo! Because there is a bang at one end and a bustle at she other .-Burlington Hawkeye.

-Song of the American mosquito on his arrival in London, "Fee fi to fum. I smell the blood of an Englishman; I must and I will and I shall have some." And he suits his action to his song .-

-Maid of Detroit, ere we wed, Is the coffee that you brew Strong and clear, of amber bue? Do you ever comb your hair Where the weird hash you prepare? But first of all, pray tell me, sweet, Are you cursed with frigid feet?

-Free Press. -A Danbury bootblack was in South qualities; dissolved in water, the mass Norwalk when the train went through were, "Where is Little Boy Blue?" for there on its way to Hartford with the he generally ran to the gate to meet his Nation's military dignitaries. "Did papa. far too small to be seen by the highest | you see General Sherman?" asked a citizen this morning while having a what startled. "I supposed he was in shine. "No; was he looking for me?" by the dimensions of its molecules; but was the response. The citizen was

-He came up a little late, stepped in without ringing, and, striding softly into the parlor, dropped into an easy chair with the careless grace of a young man who is accustomed to the programme. "By Jove." he said to the figure sitting in dim obscurity on the sofa - "by Jove! I thought I was never going to see you alone again. Your mother never goes away from the house nowadays, does she, Minnie?" "Well, not amazingly frequently." cheerfully replied the old lady from the sofa. "Minnie's away so much of her time now I have to stay in." - Goshen Demo-

Record of Droughts,

ty, near the coast, may be seen an times are observations made like the I did not look after him better, but he and champagne. If our habits and actual road-bed in the tree-tops. Befollowing: Such a cold season! Such
tween the Clipper mills and Stuart's
a hot season! Such dry weather! or
and it did not occur to me that he might
and the victors elements drained off, such wet weather! Such high winds, do so." ravine, the trees are sawed off on a or calm! etc. Read the following list, level and the timber and ties laid on showing the number of days without

In the summer of 1821, 21 days, in the summer of 1851, 41 days, in the summer of 1851, 55 days. In the summer of 1852, 80 days, in the summer of 1854, 45 days, in the summer of 1854, 45 days, in the summer of 1864, 62 days, in the summer of 1735, 60 days, in the summer of 1736, 60 days, in the summer of 1734, 92 days, in the summer of 1734, 92 days, in the summer of 1734, 22 days, in the summer of 1731, 42 days, in the summer of 1731, 42 days, in the summer of 1731, 42 days, in the summer of 1855, 24 days, in the summer of 1855, 24 days, in the summer of 1871, 25 days, will be seen that the lot

It will be seen that the longest drought that ever occurred in America was in the summer of 1762. No rain

Our Young Readers.

HOMESICKNESS.

Dolly knows what is the matter-Dolly and L ting t the mampe our the mouth I would die: It's the methering we want, Polity, the what And grandpa care he has sent-he pur restre hale in his wallet.

now well enough that he dropped that telether just their, she'd come, if the telegraph wire. She if take my poor head, that is spirting this And she'd sing, "There's a happy lend," and the firms that has "Incling" in it,

lourse I like grandpa's house; it's the spice-When there s all the outdoors to live in, and

But ch! there's a difference, Dolly, when your That the portion the same that is in 'em; there's nothing left of your brains. Remember how nior it fee a thelir, to have Ache: Why, I ache att over, and the bed is as hard as a board.

Nurse ares "H's a sweet, lovely morning." It may be for all that I care There is just one spot in this grout wide world that is profty - I wish I was there. I can so the white roses climbing all over the And the dairies and buttercups growing-1 never half loved them before.

And mother-let's see! she is standing in that very discr. no doubtwhat the world is about --

And up from the plac woods yonder comes a beautiful was try smell.
And the brence keeps a hinting of Mayflowers And I think most likely the gottine have built not be there to see!

Dat you how any moise Bully? Speak, Dolly. you little witch:
As it somewals was laughing or crying! I
couldn't tell which.
We're kept from crying, so far; we ve choked,
but we wou dn't cry

I've just taiked it out to you, dear; I had to, or But if that is you, mother and I know by your all adding down with thankful hearts. tips that it is.

I'll just squeeze your head off :- you think that to a cold dinner. - Mes. M. K. Euch, in the all I want is a kiss?

mother to papa and Tom you needn't go mention it. But you know it was homesickness almost killed

your poor little Kit! - Inna F. Buchham, or Wele Awaha. ...

His real name was Charne, but we man rarely attempts to hang his over- bred young literary man from Vienna called him Little Boy Blue because of coat on a peg, for he knows that in so called upon the Chelsea sage with a his "bran new" sailor suit, which was "My Dear Friend: I have just returned from my first venture out of doors. My stride is short, and my pace doors. My stride is short, and my pace doors. The only part of the onl standing, and then in his harshest tones his face was brown from playing out of asked: "Weil, what do you want?" doors so much, and his cheeks were red The young Viennese, somewhat aghast as apples for the same reason; he had among the medical students, and some him richer.

brella handles. Instantly these deluctors are supported by the side of Prof.

Without intending to prejudice the sive supports give way. A rattling homage to the master mind, etc. able questions. Had you asked him "Ugh!" granted the old gentleman, how old he was, he would have told

> On the morning of the adventure of which I am about to tell you he came into the centry where mamma was busy getting ready for company (Aunt watched her stoning raisins for a few minutes, getting his share of them without the cake. "Will you make me a little one in a patty, mamma, and put some rais as on top?

"Yes, dear, answered mamma, as she dusted the raisins with floor to keep them from all going to the bottom of the cake, you know.

"And then I can have a party all by m self and I'll vite Johnny Gibbs over, The Baltimore American says and we'll eat it out by the brook After awhile he grew tired of watch-

and putting one in each pocket, he sud--Why is a stylish girl like a rifle denly exclaimed: "I want to go down to the pasture and see the sheepthere's the cunningest little lamb down there can I go, mamma, can I?" And mamma said, "Yes," and being so busy just then pouring the batter into the cake tins, she did not add her

usual cautions about going off anywhere else, or staying too long. smiled to herself as she saw him trudging by the window, with his little whip in one hand, and a cookie in the other; and nodded to him gaily when he looked round and, seeing her watching. called: "Good-bye, mamma. I'll bring you some flowers when I come

Mamma kept on working, and, strange to say, quite forgot to wonder why her little boy staid away so long. Presently dinner time came, and brought papa. Almost his first words "Why," said mamma, looking some-

voice called back: "Here I am, mamma," as Charlie was wont to do. little truant. "He may be 'under a hay

warded the search.

"I do not think he went toward town. for I have forbidden his doing that, and destroyers. - Christian at Work. he remembers very well; but I am sur-prised that Jack did not go with him." "Jack was away with the men at the

"You, my dear, are too tired to go

was in the summer of 1762. No rais of the pasture again, and he may be able to september. Many of the inhabitants and the England for hay and grain.—

Exchange.

Why She Coulda't Go Any Faster.

In the bustle attending the departure of a boat from the iron pier at Coney Island on Monday evening, while the strong-voiced young men were calling out. "All aboard," a very fat woman approached, her residence face bedewed with perspiration. Although it was evident that she was making the best speed she could, the young men shouted to her to hurry up, or she would miss the boat. She suddenly stopped and said: "I am hurrying up pull I can; I guess if you weighed 322 pounds and was laced as tight as I am, you couldn't get along any faster, either." Then she resumed her proof, even and missed the boat.—N. Y. San.

The pasture again, and he may be able to him. I will like the my gun is long track of him. I will like the my gun along, and the moment we find him I will like it so you need not be kept in sulong, and the moment we find him I will like it so you need not be kept in sulong, and the moment we find him I will like it so you need not be kept in sulong, and the moment we find him I will like it so you need not be kept in sulong, and the moment we find him I will like it so you need not be kept in sulong, and the moment we find him I will like it so you need not be kept in sulong, and the moment we find him I will like it so you need not be kept in sulong, and the moment we find him I will like it so you need not be kept in sulong, and the moment we find him I will like it so you need not be kept in sulong, and the moment we find him I will like it so you need not be kept in sulong, and the moment we find him I will like it so you nead not he pasture again, where the sulong. The sulong and hat of the French. Seing punished the other day, he thus addressed his professor. He was a like of the present he print of a pair of little kemy gun.

The sulong.

The best speed she could, the young and little feet. Jack, who had

seross the brook, they found the Little Ber Blur fast aslesp. The gar sailor suit was saily smeared with most as if he had slipped down in it somewhere, the brave little boots were stiff with it, and his sailor-cap was missing altogother; but, held firmly in one deta ittle hand were the fowers he had promised to bring for mamma; a beautiful, but wilted lady slipper, a curied up and drouping fern, and a gar hones. of cardinal flowers. There seemed to be a mist before pape's ever as he stooped down and took the tired little sleeper in his arms, while Jack could not retrain from kissing his hand in an ecstacy of joy. The blue eyes opened wide, and, without manifesting any enr. prise at seeing his pape. Little Boy Hive only marmared: "I'm so tired care

Nomehong to do but year:

Nomehow you forget your mother—than is,

Just the fittions tot.

Though, if she were here, I suppose that I dearin, anid pape, as he let the gun go off with a magnificent bang that was sweeter than any music in the care of poor margins listening for it so analogaly at home. Then he took the little boy in his strong arms, and off they marched toward home, Jack capering ahead, quite beside himself for joy Then mamma fell on Little Boy films,

and nearly smothered him with klases and couldn't help smiling when belooked up at her wonderingly and asked, " Is von hurt, mamma? What makes you cry?" "Mamma thought her little boy war

lost, and it made her feel bad. You will not go off so, again, will you, "No mamma, I didn't mean to." he

answered with ready penitence, though truth to tell, I don't believe that he had any idea he was doing wrong. "What made you go so far, darling"

"I wanted to see where the book came from, an' I went ever n'ever so far, and couldn't find the place at all you, mamma. See dis pitty fern you mus press dat, mamms. An' then I did get so tired, and I wanted you, and tried to come back, but I guess I forgot and went to sleep. I want my dinner

now - I'se hungry lots lots And that was why, when Uncle Bates's family came, they found them

Too Much Malaria.

This is a malarial age. Places that

used to be considered exceptionally healthy are now condemned as ex-eptionally malarial. The fever-and ague which we used to think confined mostly to the West and South-west has quite overrun the country, and we hear of it at Cape Cod and on the Plains, among "it is in the next town," particularly if they had a house to sell or let; now the flaming advertisements of quack at this sort of reception, made a court wide open, honest, blue eyes and a medicines to cure this terrible distern per posted on all the wails and fences make it quite impossible to locate the intected district somewhere else. Old residents are now shocked to learn that they have lived sarty or seventy years in a regular fever bed without knowing it, and think they ought to have the shakes, and half imagine they have been remiss in their duty in not getting them. The high and dry streets in our cities where there seems to be nothing to manufacture malaria out of are put down on the charts as missmatic. And towns so arid and balmy that ordinary diseases cannot creep into them on all fours, so to speak, and

whose undertakers have gone to the

poor house, are now set down as liable

to infection. It is one of the most wonder-

ful facts in modern history that a coun-

try regarded as exceptionally healthy a few years ago, except for its sudden c imatic changes, is now discovered to be so charged with poisons of all sorts that it is a standing miracle that anybody is alive. It is almost equally remarkable how fashionable malarial diseases and disorders have become. If a young lady sits out under the trees till midnight with nothing on her head, or dances till daylight a ter a day's shopping or dress-making, she is sure to rave an attack of malaria. If a man spends two-thirds of the night in dissipating with boon companions, he is sure to have a bad attack of malaria the next day. If a man interviews the bar a dozen times in the day and has a scance with champagne or brandy punch in the evening, he comlains of malaria for a week, and feels it in all his bones. The woman who shuts herself into close rooms, eats rich food, gets excited over her cook and dress-maker, goes out half dressed to a party in the evening to come home utterly prostrated by a strain which would use up a day laborer, is sure that malaris is killing her, and insists that she must move or break up housekeeping altogether. A dozen lidies meet at the sewing-circle, dissect all the characters in the neighborhood, stuff themselves with green tea and the yard somewhere. He asked to go the scandals each has carefully preservdown to the sheep pasture some time ed for a month to have fresh for the ago, but I should think he must have occasion, are quite sick of the terrible come back long before this," and she sewer gas or the fatal miasma of that ran hastily out into the yard and called, particular locality the next day. A child "Charlie! Charlie!" but no sweet little is badly fed and only half-clothed, and kept out of the air like a wax image un-Then there were hurried inquiries. but no one had seen anything of the malaria takes him off. Malaria just now seems to be the general stalking stack fast asleep." said papa, with a horse, and is ridden almost to death, little smile, but with white-lips, as he Undoubtedly a great deal of disease walked off toward the pasture. Then and discomfort and sickness are caused what a search ensued in all his favorite by atmospheric conditions we do not haunts, to find the Little Boy Blue; in entirely understand and know not how the barn; up in the hay; in the wagon- to rob of their poisons. But it is equalbox. down by the brook and all over ly true that half of the troubles charge! the farm; but no Little Boy Bine re- to malaria originate in other causes, in improper food and dress and care, in "I am so afraid he started off toward bad habits, in excesses of all sorts, and town to meet you, and wandered into in a distempered imagination. A great An interesting record is that of severe the woods," said mamma, with a very deal of the so-called "malaria" is disdroughts, so far back as the landing of the Pilgrims. How many thousand the pasture. "I feel so guilty to think Miasma is another name for absinthe we should hear precious little about deadly gases and other invisible

> -Bon Amema is only a false name of said papa, as Jack came sniffing around, evidently aware that something was wrong, and anxious to offer his servthe distinguished Tunisian leader. His "Jack was away with the men at the wood-lot, and only came back a few minutes ago, but I shouldn't wonder if he could help us find him," at which Jack wagged a joyful assent, glad to find himself thus appreciated.
>
> but one day the Algerian towernment invited to Algiers two friends of the Sidicheiks, who died during their stay there. The Sidicheiks suspected poisoning and revolted, and since then have been implacable enemies of but one day the Algerian Government France. During the revolt in 1871 an any farther," said paps to poor mamma. Who was in fact trembling all over, and putting her with a gentle but firm hand on the sofa, he added, "but I will take Jack, and we'll go down to the pasture again, and he may be able to the pasture again, and he may be able to the pasture again, and he may be able to the pasture again, and he may be able to the pasture again, and he may be able to the pasture again, and he may be able to the pasture again, and he may be able to the pasture again, and he may be able to the pasture again, and he may be able to the pasture again, and he may be able to the pasture again, and he may be able to the pasture again. to get track of him. I will take my gun son is in danger if his real name is