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VOLUME I.

FREDERICTON, N. B., TUESDAY, APRIL 1, 1879.

Rain and Shine.

(BALLAD.) The clouds are thick and darkly lower: The sullen sodden sky would fain Pour down a never-ending shower: I hear the pattering of the rain, I hear it rattle on the pane. ~ And then I see the mist entwining Nor one position long retain, Behold ! the gentle sun is shining !

As though exulting in its power, The storm beats down with steady strain Upon the ivy of the tower I hear the pattering of the rain; It swiftly sweeps across the plain. And then I see the sky refining And molten with a golden stain. Behold ! the gentle sun is shining !

Beneath the storm the cattle cower; It beats upon the growing grain, And as it breaks both bud and flower, I hear the pattering of the rain. From where the clouds too long have lain They turn, and show a silver lining, A splendid glory comes again. Behold ! the gentle sun is shining ?

ENVOY.

Although like some far, faint refrain, I hear the pattering of the rain, The storm is past. No more repining-Behold ! the gentle sun is shining !

-" Scribner.'

beef, that is, heads of cattle, to the miners; and as I had sometimes a tidy that day?" sum of money by me, it was necessary to be careful."

"What a strange life for a young man?" said Mary. "For you, Joseph!" "I herded my cattle, drove them to market, cooked, studied, wrote and in- flowing silk gown touched my knees. lips. He demanded to be let out of the dulged in a mixture of misanthropy and Altogether, I began to think of those house, denouncing me as a murderer and rifle practice. By the time I had entered on the second summer in the mountains river valley. But what she said pulled one answer, to be quiet, to obey me and I felt quite at home and was getting rich. After all, the life had its charms. A man cannot quite tire of it when he is surprised to hear that I came to do you a but a few years out of his teens."

"And the girl-wife" "I am coming to her. Having had previous night at a place not many miles who he was and what he intended to do. time to forget my ill-usage, a reaction set away, in a house where the partitions With that he broke down utterly, or prein, you see, and I thought, after all, I were thin, she had chanced to overhear tended to do so; cried like a child, demust ride to the Wallamet to see after my girl. But I was not in the hurry over it that I had been before. This is all very dull, you will say, but there'll sheltered and sent away rejoicing not the same, love or no love, he had to sit be some stir presently." "It is not at all dull."

"One Sunday afternoon (How did 1 know it was Sunday? you ask. Because I had kept count of the days all along; under the truth; that it might be just an light be fore us; he could have no liberty in it, and the restraint was horrible to him. One moment he laughed uneasily, kept my diary regularly)-one Sunday excuse got up to justify her own visit; the next cursed, the next cried. It was afternoon I was sitting outside writing, and I playfully hinted as much. 'A a strange experience, was it not? To when a shadow fell across the paper, and woman does not trifle with subjects like pass away the time I asked him to relate looking up, I beheld a skeleton standing these, nor does she deceive when she the history of his life. He said he would, there before me. Accustomed as I was goes out of her way to do a service," she but would first of all just shake hands for to lonely encounters with strange men of answered. 'I rode off from that house the respect he bore me. Touching my all kinds, my hair stood on end as I the other way this morning, made a long rifle significantly, I pointed to the stick stared at the specter. He was the merest detour, and came here to warn you. lying across the hearth-place between us. And now that I have done it, if you will 'That's your boundary-line, my man,' ture, and evidently reduced to this please to get my horse, I will ride away said I; 'don't go stretching your hand shadowy state by starvation. His story again.' All fair, that. I, full of thanks over that.' This sent him into a fit of

"But what had brought her to you I had the best of him, and he knew it, for before he could have put his pistol.

"She had not told me herself then, but presently I asked her. I shall never forget the smile with which she turned in him. His language was awful—and to answer. It pretty nigh disarmed me. we are not very nice in that respect, you We were sitting pretty close, too; her know, in California-the foam lay on his real service?' she asked. And she went make even a doubtful motion. Then I on to relate that, having had to pass the told him what I knew; that I heard many days previously. All in a mo-ment, while I was pondering on the my rifle on my knees. There was a long

The Arizona Catacombs. Among some of the many wonders of that "Wonderland of America," Arizona.

which has made it famous and served to surround this isolated region with a halo of mysticism and romance, the recent discovery of its catacombs by an exploring party, described in an Arizona paper, will prove of interest.

The discovery was made about one mile east of the Mountain Spring station, in southeastern Arizona. The cave was found to have an arched entrance about three feet wide and four feet high. Two of the explorers took the lead with candles placed in a small board, and this fastened to a long pole, which was car-ried so that the light was cast far ahead of them and danger from pits or other

obstacles thus avoided. After proceeding about 100 feet down an incline they came to the two main branches of the cave. Taking the one to the right and leaving candles at various points by which to find their way back. there being innumerable chambers branching off in all directions, they continued their way through a chamber, the walls of which, though presenting the appearance of stalactic formation. were black and dingy, which was ac-counted for by the finding of ashes and other indications of fire, evidently very old. Here no doubt was one of the haunts and resting-places of the Apaches. Bones of all kinds lay scattered around; no less than 500 deer antlers being seen, and other evidences of life destruction

TIMELY TOPICS. At a Western Canadian manufactory is eing made an implement which is to pocket is to man. plant potatoes, at the same operation marking out the drills, dropping the manure, mixing it with the earth, and covering the seed. It will also hoe and hill the crop and pick potato bugs, and in three minutes can be so altered that it will dig 800 bushels of potatoes in a day.

Could not the inventor, while his hand is and dishing up the potatoes?

One of the most ruinous habits of the Russian peasants is displayed at marriage celebrations. A peasant, to celebrate the marriage of his son, procures twenty-five gallons of whisky, to get money for which he sells his horse, cow or pigs, and

is ready to become a pauper. He cannot resist the practice, for custom requires that the population of the village, men, women and children, must get drunk. A rich peasant at the marriage festival will procure one hundred gallons of whisvited to take part in the carousal.

square of St. Mark's, the piazzetta, and principal streets were completely inun-Roman Catholics, Jews, and so forth, dated by the high tide. A large number of people were held captive in restaurants 589 scholars on their rolls, making a total and in small by streets so elevated as not of 418 schools, with an enrollment of to be covered by water, while in the flooded parts masked revelers wading There is in Cl about bare-legged, noisy uchins. and porters conveying on their back women fresh from balls and dressed in all sorts of finery and toggery, presented an amusing spectacle. Travel on the canals was suspended, as the gondolas could not pass under the bridges, and considerable damage was caused on all sides. Pinto, the Portuguese explorer, who has arrived at Pretoria, telegraphs to the Portuguese government as follows: "In concluding my journey across Africa, I struggled with hunger, thirst, the natives. floods and drought. I have saved all my papers - twenty geographical charts. many topographical maps, three volumes of notes, meteorological studies, drawings, and a complete exploration of the Upper | tives in regard to fish, was, in the time Zambesi with its seventy-two cataracts." of Henry I., the right to what are now Pinto left the coast October 25, 1877, with termed "royal," but which were former-400 followers, only eight of whom sur- called "great," fish, namely, the sturgeon vived the struggles with the natives and and the whale. "Of sturgeon," says the the privations of the march.

NUMBER 76.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A woman's glove is to her what his vest

Definition of nothing: A footless stocking without a leg.

The kind of food that hungry tramps most dislike is a "cold shoulder."

Each stalk of the banana plant produces from seventy to 100 bananas.

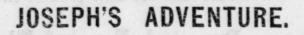
Hint to those affected by the "walkin furnish his machine with a patent at- ing" fever: The most useful pedestrian tachment for washing, paring, cooking is the man who walks the floor nights with the baby.

"On this head," said the lecturer, "there is nothing left to be desired." The bald-headed man in the front row immediately rose to a call to order.

Tramps are defined by Michigan law to be "persons refusing to work for the usual and common wages given to other persons for like work in the place where they may be.'

Some idea of the size of the State of Texas may be gathered from the fact that, though the population is a milky, and the neighboring villagers are in- lion, there are are only four people to every square mile of territory.

There are 356 Protestant Sunday schools During a terrific storm at Venice, the in New York city, with 88,237 scholars



"Can't you tell some of your adventures?" I asked of my friend Joseph, who had returned from his many years' travels in the bush, and was sitting with me and my wife. And, though he had been absent so long, he was, so to speak, a young man yet.

"Adventures? Well, I have met with plenty. Rough ones, some of them." "Please tell us of one," chimed in Mary.

Joseph laughed. "I can tell you of a queer one that I met with in the mountains.

"Oh, yes, do! Which mountains?" "In California; up in one of its wild districts.

"That will be the very thing."

"Well," said Joseph, running his tapering fingers through his hair and smiling at my wife. "I'll soften down things in the telling as well as my blunt speech and uncivilized modes of thought will admit of, and you must excuse the rest.

"Oh, I'll excuse anything. Please be-

"When I started from home to settle in unfrequented districts," began Joseph, "I set up a theory that no man should ask a woman to marry him until he has prepared a home for her. It is surprising how much you begin to think of a wife West yonder; which arises, I suppose, from the extreme loneliness of one's existence. I was no exception. The land I took up was in the Rogue river valley, and after I had got it a bit shipshape I worked away with only one object in view-to bring home a wife."

"But, Joseph, had you a selected a wife?" I asked.

"No. I intended to do that as soon as I could, though you may say I was rather young to be thinking of it. worked on, and was pretty successful. built me a house, got a considerable stock of cattle, made a flower-garden for my wife, and even put up the pegs and nails she would want to hang her dresses on. I intended that same autumn to mount my horse, ride through the Wallamet valley, find my wife and bring her that fastened her horse's trappings as he home.

At the notion of courting in that offfriend? hand style we laughed a little. Joseph laughed too, as if the recollection pleased

in the mountains ever since, subsisting on the saddle her humor changed; she slight sounds outside the fort, but, though roots and berries." .

"He was "-"No, I assure you," interrupted Joseph,

with an amused look at my wife, "the boy was not a young woman in disguise, if that's what you are thinking. He was just a poor, weak, half-starved lad named asked her Edwards. I fed and nursed him until I

got Sam Chong Sung to let him take up a claim alongside a Chinese camp, promising to favor the Chinaman in a beef contract if he would be good to the boy. still continued to see a great deal of laughing. him

"And did Edwards succeed?" "Yes; he got on. One day two China-

men stole some of Sam Chong Sung's horses, and he offered four hundred dol sweetness. I assure you the struggle of her was so pretty and vivid that I delars to Edwards if he would go after the within my own mind was great at that clare it brought into my mind that other thieves and track them. Edwards asked my advice, and I encouraged him to go, telling him where I fancied he would find the men. So he started in pursuit, and I confess I missed him.

Again Joseph paused. We did not interrupt him.

"A man came to my fort one day who was naked and starving. He was a bad-looking fellow, very; but you will say a man naturally does look bad "when his clothes are nowhere and his bones protrude through his skin. I clothed him, fed him, cared for him kindly until he was able to travel, and then he went away. The next Sunday I was sitting outside my fort, as was customary on that leisure day, reading some translations from the Greek poets-for I dare reputation to keep up?" say you remember I was never much of a hand at the original-when, chancing

to look off my book, I beheld a vision. "A vision. A vision of a lovely

woman. She was riding up the apfore it did come? proach to my fort on a fine horse, riding gracefully and slowly, as if to give me time to get over my surprise; and I believe I needed it. The picture she made is in my mind now; I see the very flicker ing myself I was a bear I turned to the of the shadow and the sunlight across the road, and the glitter of some steel arched his neck in impatience of her restraining hand. Are you tired, old

"Never less so in my life."

"That vision, breaking in suddenly as and sitting up late over the fire. This "You think it strange, I see. It was it did, upon my solitude, gave me the was Sunday night. On Tuesday mornnot so very strange in those days out queerest sensations. I was just spell- ing three or four men rode up, one of there, where girls were as scarce as bound. Not so she. Reining in her whom was the traitor, my former naked angels. There was not a girl within forty horse at my gate, she squared round on and hungry protege. He no longer at miles of me; and as I assure you that the her saddle and looked at me, silently ask- tempted to conceal his true character good to you as a guardian angel, coming very thought of one, as I drove in those ing my assistance to dismount. I helped from me, but said he and his comrades on horseback to give you warning." nails for her garments to hang on, went her down-what else could I do ?- and were determine to 'clean out' the Chinese "Was she not ? And I had returned

was soon told. He had left Boston on and repentance, asked her to stay longer sullenness. "What came of it?"

board a vessel bound for the northwest if she was not perfectly rested; but she coast, had been wrecked at the mouth of declined, and I brought the steed round "We must have remained in this posithe Umpaqua, and been wandering about and helped her to mount him. Once in Ition until midnight. Several times I heard

> smiled and reminded me that I had not he too listened, he dared not respond to been polite enough to invite her to re- them; he could do nothing. After a turn. A week of reading, talking, rid- while these sounds ceased; his associates, ing, trout-fishing and romancing up in rightly judging that something or other those splendid mountains would be very had gone wrong and spoilt the scheme.

> charming; perhaps she would come if I had no doubt made off, tired of waiting. "And did you ask her?" "I did not. A young man with a repu-

tation to sustain up there in the mounttalking, but I did not relax my vigilance ains couldn't invite a young lady to stay a week with him; could he now?" cried Joseph, quaintly; which set us both history, the subject seemed to have a

"So I parried the question as easily estly 'raised,' he said, by good and lovas I could, and she rode away. In going slowly down the trail she turned and kissed her hand to me with a gracious

moment; and I don't know whether I girl who was waiting for me down in have forgiven myself even yet for what the Wallamet valley. To get the means happened afterward." "What did happen?" "She came back again. She came back full of joyful anticipations, returned to

again and I drove her away. That is, I made the best excuses I could for not re- man, the husband, had played them admitting her, saying we should perhaps have fighting and murder and what not in my fort that night, and it would be no place for a delicately-bred woman.

The pretty and modest girl who was to come from the Wallamet valley and hang up her pink garments on my pegs had rushed into my mind, you see. But I never like to confess to this part of the story, because I get laughed at. But don't you think I did right, having my

While we had our laugh out Joseph was pushing his soft, fine hair off his brow the streets of Sacramento; she was marwith those slender fingers that looked as ried again; and she turned from him if no rough work had ever come near

him; and what must they have been be-He went on thoughtfully: "She finally rode away, not having been invited to get off her horse; leaving me in anything but a pleasant frame of mind. From tell-

other subject, the contemplated murder | Edwards to get the gate open, and esand robbery of myself. Had she simply corted my visitor out, telling him that invented that little fable? or was it a true bill? I felt inclined to believe it to that part of the country, and that he had be the latter. Anyway, I deemed it well

better quit it for another. "And did he ?" to be prepared for all contingencies, bar-

"I suppose so, for he never attempted ring and bolting my fort against intruders to molest me again. Not long after I heard of his death. He met his fate east of the mountains.

"And what of that pretty Amazon, Joseph? I am sure she was almost as

through me like a thrill. You don't be- then, at her request, gently preferred, camp, and he asked me to join them in it by behaving so unhandsomely to her ! unites the soul to the unfortunate.

and feasting. Animals may have done the work, but if so they must have had great strength to carry their prey to such a distance.

Into this cavern they groped their way. down, down, right and left for a distance of 500 feet, and yet they found no end. In some places the cave was so small they would have to come down on " all fours " and creep through, and then suddenly would find themselves in a large room, full of mystery. Their candles The fellow's head was bent, his chin giving out at a point about 500 feet from resting on his breast, his shaggy beard the entrance, they returned to the light spreading over it like a mantle. He sufof day for refreshment and more canfered martyrdom. By-and-by we got to dles. Upon re-entering they explored the passage on the left. The entrance to for an instant. Once started on his own this branch is about three feet high, but narrow and irregular for 300 feet; but fascination for him. He had been honpassing through the small aperture, the party found themselves in a large chaming parents in the State of Missouri; had ber with a beautifully-draped stalactite passionately loved a young girl in the ceiling, fully seventy-five feet above the town where he lived, and his description floor. Here was glittering grandeur, with a thousand varied beauties and fantastic figures. From this chamber the cave, or caves, bore upward. There were three distinct passages, one above the to marry her he resolved to go to Caliother, and the explorers, taking the upper fornia. He went, was successful, and, one, went on and up for a distance of about 5,000 feet, until, as they believed, they find that she had married another. The were approaching a top entrance-the purity of the air in this hall leading them false, told the girl that her lover was to the conclusion that there was an exit dead, and married her himself. When above. Here again their candles gave he came out of the brain fever which this out and they were compelled to return, news gave him, he was invited to an only to behold more and varied wonders; evening party in the town. To this party caves leading in every direction. Here came his love and her husband; and and there was a small hole in the wall when he put out his hand to welcome into which the curiosity seekers would her their eyes met, and both knew then thrust their torches, only to behold imhow they had been betrayed. From mense chambers and shafts without botthat hour the man took to evil courses, tom. Every now and then the ring o and his first victim was the false husthe passageway from their tread warned band. He became a desperate outlaw. them that the floor upon which they Once again he saw his love; he met her in stood was the roof or covering of another subterranean cave or pitfall. For five hours they penetrated into the dark rewith a cry of aversion. Yes, he might cesses of these wonderful passages, chambe a desperate man now, he added, but bers and complex catacombs. only to arhe had had his trials. I suppose rive at the conclusion that to explore the should have done society a benefit had I great natural wonder before them would shot him as he sat there, but I did not. take them days and perhaps months. Perhaps you won't believe that I felt a They brought out with them many beausort of pity for the fellow, but I did. tiful specimens of stalactites and some Well, morning came at last. I sent fine deer antlers. The curiosity of the party is just sufficiently excited to warrant another expedition in a short time. there was not room for him and me in and we hope it may be soon, as there is no doubt of the existence of many wonders and beauties in these natural catacombs of Arizona.

Words of Wisdom.

The sweetest thing on earth is a little hild when it has learned to know and

After friendship and love come be-

There are some human tongues which

You cannot churn happiness out of a

nevolence and that compassion which

capture of one poor fox near Dayton, whales, so found, we will that the head Ohio. Nearly 5,000 men and boys from shall be ours, and the tail our consort's." all parts of the country formed a line Wise discrimination for the head was around an entire township in which considered the daintiest part, the tongue many foxes were known to dwell. The being the tidbit. Fishermen would offer, arrangements had been carefully made, as their costliest gift to the church, a and the discharge of heavy cannons at whale's tongue, and it was, no doubt, three points was the signal for a general highly relished by the ecclesiastics, for movement toward the center. Every William the Conqueror gave a yearly person had a horn or bell, or something grant of one to the monks of Marmoutier. else with which to make a din, the idea -All the Year Round. being to drive the foxes to a certain gulch, and there dispatch them. But one division

did not start promptly, and a gap was left in the line, through which all the foxes but one escaped. The lone victim hid in a hollow tree, and was killed by a dog.

A famine next year in Russia is predicted by Russian journals. Last year about one-third of the crop was destroyed by beetles and marmots. so that the seed has been deficient; and the cattle plague took off nearly ninety per cent. of the cattle in many places. To these things must be added the extraordinary drought of the past half year. Then in Russia there are too many holidays (about one hundred in the year); drunkenness is also a widespread vice, whose wastefulness is greatly felt. Most of the land in Russia is under mortgage to bankers, the proprietors are hardly able to pay their interest, and the arrears are everywhere about twenty per cent. The grain, which is the chief article of export, and which furnishes taxes and supplies, is devoured by parasites while growing, after being gathered, and on railroads.

An Exciting "Tug of War."

skin was coming off his hands he would

not let go the rope to throw back his

A "tug of war" is a trial of strength

There is in Chicago a Sunday school for Chinese, which meets every Sunday afternoon. Of the hundred or more Chinamen in that city, twenty-six attend the school regularly, and there is a teacher for every scholar. The converts are said to be generous contributors for religious and charitable enterprises.

Many Italian emigrants have written home from Brazil that the country they expected to find a paradise is quite the reverse, and that they are treated like beasts while alive and when dying are without the benefit of priest or doctors. Hence a member of parliament has introduced a law "to restrain the insane desire of emigration.

One of the oldest customs or prerogaroyal autocrat, "caught on our lands (sic) we will that it shall be ours, saving to There was a great hue and cry over the the finder his costs and expenses. Of

Johnny on Camels.

One time a man wich was a travler he comes to a lake, and a caml was a standin' in the lake up to the camls stumach. Then the man he tuke out his ledpencl and rote into his diry book: "This is the land of the swon. The swon is the bigist bird wich swims the deep; long gracefle nex like snakes nex, and not any tail for to speak of." Bime bi the cam it come out and wocked away, and then the man he rote a other time: "The swons legs is 4, and its feets is woppers. Swons is jest like camls." After a wile there was a natif man, and he sed had the man see his caml any were. Then the man he rote again, the man he did: "They call em camls, too." Me and Billy we plade caml, and I was the caml, cos Billy he sed: "You be the caml and Ile be the hunch;" so Billy he was the hunch. After a wile I sed I was tired most to deth. But Billy he sed: "I gess yude been lots tierder than wot you are if some feller had been a ridin you." A man wich had a caml in a sho he stood to the door of his sho and hollered:

"Wock in gents, only 2 bits for to see the grate caml of Madgigasker, wich wocks the dessert like a thing of life, and wich is so high that its haunch is cuver-

lieve? Go West yourself and try it." "But I do believe."

"I had about two hundred and fifty head of cattle, a good house with a garden, a young orchard, vegetables growing, sweet-scented flowers-all in readiness for the wife I hoped to bring home to bless me and to take care of these my happened to them?"

We could not tell.

Joel?'

I nodded.

it was complete and absolute ruin."

Joseph paused a moment, mentally looking at the past.

love too," he resumed in the quaintest of She offered to sing a song, and gave me before he entered?" of those useless pegs on which my imagin- pectedly on hermits. Still, it was a "Had you no arms but your rifle?" ation had so often seen a girl's pink cot- pleasant feeling to find one's self near ton dress and white sun-bonnet."

eccentric fellow.

up my books and a few other traps I bade | from home." adieu to the Rogue river valley for ever and started for the mountains. It was a No jilting girls should come near me with stationery and various articles the other, our eyes fixed on one another.

"A fort?"

"A regular fort; a stockade eighteen them, sang to them, nursed them perament is-all sensitive consciousness. property stowed away in it."

"Were you afraid of Indians?"

went to put up and feed her horse. Had the raid. I was on my guard in answer- But now, I just ask you, would it have How contagious is the laugh of some nothing to do with robbing the Chinese,

know. "Well ?"

"A what?

"If you'll believe me, when I turned in- and I thought they had best be let alone. doors, my guest had got her habit off. With that he went off. That same after-Evidently she meant to make herself at noon Edwards came in, having recapturhome. A tall, young, beautiful, well- ed some of the horses. He was very possessions. And what do you think dressed woman ! Her eyes were large, tired, and asked leave to stay with the black and melting; her hair was superb, horses at my place till next day. I said

her manner easy. She was hungry, she nothing to Edwards of the gang just gone a gentleman, and very wealthy. She had "There came such a plague of grass- said; would I give her something to eat? away, or that (as I suspected) they had hoppers upon the valley that everything And while I was making preparations to talked of making a raid on the Chinese perished. Crops, orchard, flowers, grass give her of my best she read aloud one of only to throw me off my guard; for it and in a few minutes I saw that she flowers. -every green and delightful and promis- the Greek translations, an ode to Diana, was my fort on which the attack was un- recognized me; but she did not take any ing thing; the grasshoppers destroyed all. commenting upon it herself. That she doubtedly to be made.

You remember the second chapter of was a woman of culture and education, "Dusk came on. I sent Edwards, dead whatever might have brought her into tired, to bed, made a great fire in the tent

her present strange position, was obvious. and sat by it, facing the window. My "The land is as the garden of Eden Well, now," continued Joseph, "you can expected visitor came, the villain! before them, and behind them a desolate guess whether a young man, isolated on made believe to have been drinking, and wilderness.' I was ruined. My stock the mountains, ruined by the grasshop- put that forward as a plea for asking died-at least the greater portion of it; pers and jilted by the girl of the Walla- shelter until the morning. The instant the cattle had nothing to feed upon. Yes, met valley, was bewildered or not. En- he was inside I made the gate fast, drivtertaining goddesses was not in my line." | ing the big wooden pins home with an "How long did she stay?" axe. I caught a gleam from his eyes as I

"Wait a bit. What with reading and was doing this which"-"I considered myself disappointed in eating, our acquaintance improved fast. "But why not have made the gate fast

that they were my friends and customers,

tones. "Though I had not been out to 'Kate Kearney.' I might have lost my "Because he was safer inside than out. find my girl, I knew she was somewhere head to her perhaps, to say nothing of A conviction had come over me that this in that other valley waiting for me; and my heart, but for a certain inward latent man was some most desperate character. when the greedy grasshoppers ate up doubt. I did not care that my girl His comrades were no doubt waiting everything I felt that I had been jilted. should ride about, elegantly attired, on near, and his plan had been quietly to Wallamet valley ?' It actually gives me a pang now to think prancing horses, and drop down unex- open the gate to them.

"I wanted none; for we understood her, and certainly a novel one. I asked each other, my rifle and I. This villain Joseph gave a great sigh. He was an her history and she told it me. She was understood us too. I don't think, either,

of a good New England family, reared that he liked to see Edwards sleeping in "I became misanthropic-said to my- in affluence, well educated and accom- the tent. The lad was not good for much, self that between fate and the grasshop- plished, but by a freak of fortune she but still he was somebody. It would now pers I had been hardly used. Packing had become reduced to poverty and exiled be a contest of skill between the fellow fill up the blanks; we'll furnish the and me. He was waiting his opportuni- rhymes:

"What was it, Joseph?" ty, and so was I. Of all villainous-look-"Ah! what indeed? The old story, I ing men he was the worst looking. Tall, longish journey, as I had to drive before suppose; but I did not ask her. She had swarthy, black-bearded, and with a hard me the stock which was left me. There made her way to California, resolved to face that must have been handsome once, in the mountains I settled down again, get on and get money; and she had got and fierce black eyes gleaming with evil. built myself a fort and played hermit. it. She went about from camp to camp He sat on one side of the hearth, I sat on

> needed by the miners and others, sold "You guess, I dare say, that I have a them these things, wrote letters for quick ear, for you know what my tem-

feet high, with an embankment four feet when sick, and carried their letters ex- My good hearing had been cultivated, high around it and a strong gate in the press to San Francisco to be posted. For too, by listening for the Indians. By-middle. My tent was in the midst of the all these services she received large pay- and-by I detected a very stealthy movet inclosure, with my books and household ments, and she had also had a good deal ment outside the fort, and then a faingoods, firearms and all the rest of my of rough gold given to her as specimens. chirrup, such as a young squirrel might Did she like that kind of life? I asked make. Up sprang the man, but I covered

her, so contrary to her early habits, and him with my rifle, cocked. He saw the "Indians and white men. Yes, I saw she answered me quickly: 'It is not movement, showed his teeth and drew a good many Indians, at first, within the what we choose that we do in this world, out a pistol, but not before I had ordered

range of my rifle. They learned to keep but what fate chooses for us. I have him to throw down his arms or die! He fought a duel in Bois de Vincennes. One to the chandeliers and bracket.-Evangelaway from my fort, finding it did not pay made a competency and gained a rich hesitated; he saw that in my eye and as- wounded the other badly, and then fra- ist. to attempt an invasion. Down in the and varied experience. Life is not what pect which made him quail. While I ternally dressed his opponent's wound valley below there were mining camps; I once pictured it would be, but I am held the rifle leveled and my finger on and helped him to a carriage. Having There were mine hundred and five sol-

she dropped from the clouds? I did not ing him, simply saying that I would have been proper to let her come in on that people; how jarring that of others, like News in Afghanistan describes a contest week's visit, and I a young man with a playing on a worn-out piano. reputation ? In general, there is no one with whom soldiers as follows:

"At any rate, you did not. But have life drags so disagreeably as with him you ever seen her since ?"

who tries to make it shorter. "Once; it was in 'Frisco, She was married and staying at the same hotel have two sides, like that of certain quadwith me. Her husband was a tall, dashrupeds, one smooth and the other rough. ing man, what with you would be called chest of gold; it will never come. You been lucky, you see. I knew her as soon as she came into the dining-room,

When people have resolved to shut notice and neither did I. She told me their eyes, or to look only on one side, it with her eyes that she remembered, but is of little consequence how good their India, that if these races had been prothere was an appealing glance in them eyes may be. which I interpreted rightly. After din-

The triumphs of truth are the most ner we got into conversation, the glorious, chiefly because they are the three of us, just as strangers will do in a most bloodless of all victories, deriving hotel, and I found the husband a very in- their highest luster from the number of telligent, well-informed man. In parting the saved, not of the slain. I got just a word aside with her. 'I am Men's lives should be like day-more glad to meet you again, and thus,' I said. beautiful in the evening; or like sum-Hush !' she answered, 'I thank you for

your reticence. In the past of a life that has been composed of ups and downs there is generally something or other ly-

ing on the memory that we don't care to

plaintively. "Truth to say, I never which no longer belongs to itself.

within the reach of all, but it will not be If any one can conceive a lion with found by him who goes out to seek it. It is something from within, and until

The Light Question.

linquishing his grip was given. The son proposed to outdo the sun, and put gas jets forever out of the question, is not yet forthcoming. The ominous silence of the reporters, or something else, has had a reactionary effect upon gas stocks. The theories of Mr. Edison were at first hailed by the press as accomplished facts, and produced a nervousness among the holders of gas shares, which exhibited itself in a decline of at least fifty per cent. in the quotation of values, not only here, but abroad. Scientific men all over the world have experimented, and nearly all have produced an electric light from which, at the outset, they expected great things, but latterly have expressed their inability to divide and make it practicable as a competitor of gas. For the Two French army surgeons have just present, at least, our churches must keep

between two teams of men, who grasp a ed with eternle sno!" Then my sisters rope and try to draw each other over a yung man he sed: "How hi is yure mark. A correspondent of the London tent?

Then the shoman he luked at my sis of this kind between two teams of native ters yung man a wile and he sed: "The

arkiteck wich desined it is absent putin The tug of war which excited the most up a idiet sylum for fellers wich sasses interest was that between the Hazara the shoman, and his plans is locked up in mountain-battery team, and one from the elephants trunk; but I guess mebby the infantry of the Guides. In both this tent is bout as hi as the platform wich cases they seemed powerful sets of men. yure father was gittin down off from The tug lasted for about forty minutes; the time he broke his neck." Then my five minutes being the usual time in sisters yung man he was offle mad, and cannot make unfading crowns of fading The bull dog-like firmness with which which such trials of strength are settled. he tuke of his cote and was a goin for to lick the shoman. But the shoman he these men held on was an evidence to hollerd back in the tent: "Jim fetch any of those who at the moment may that camel out here and make him pay have thought back on the past history of his 2 bits, cos there's a vung feller wich is a other sho." But if I was my sisters perly drilled and led by the right men yung man I wud hit the shoman on the "the haphazard frontier" of her masnoot of his nose, yes, indeed, and holler: jesty's Indian empire would still have "I'm the grate fiter of Madgigasker and been the river Sutlej. The Guide infanmy back is got upper than a camel's back; try are chiefly Patans, while the mounlots of eternle sno and some clouds, too, tain-battery are Sikhs. One or two of hooray!" Cos Ime brafe like a sojer wen the latter lost their pugrees in the strugits a fair fite, no striking back. gle, and their hair fell down over their

When the circus was here las time, face, neck and shoulders in wonderful Billy he went, but I had to sta to home black masses. There was one man whose for to mind the baby and I cride, but jet bluish-black locks were in such a next day twas him cride, cos he hurt his quantity that his whole head and upper self walkin on his hed, and Sammy Doppart of his body was completely vailed by it; so dense was the mass that he py busted hisn throen up a rock for to catch it on his neck. could not see through it. Although the

A Distinguished Foreigner.

hair, which hung down so long that, his About a year ago, Messrs. Charles body being bent, it trailed in the dust. Reiche and brother brought five chimpanzees to the New York aquarium, of a magnificent black mane, he will which only one remains. Recently, anhave a picture of this hero as he lay other arrived from Central Africa, and the heart is right all effort after it must on the ground holding on to the rope there was much curiosity to see how the like a vise. Not only was the skin of two creatures would act at their first his hands peeling off, but he began at meeting. last to spit blood; but not a sign of re-

When the stranger was put in the cage, "Tommy," the old inhabitant. thick mass of hair hanging round his looked at him for a moment with some face like a curtain prevented the air from little distrust, then he approached nearer, getting at him-it must have been suffe- and after a little hesitation threw one cating-and when at last his team had arm over his shoulder in a manner that won the victory, this splendid fellow was almost human.

tumbled over on the ground and all but They looked in each other's eyes with fainted from sheer exhaustion. There serious faces, and then, clasping their was an instant rush of his comrades, and long arms about each other, embraced. the restorative they employed was that Then they separated, and "Tommy" exof shampooning him all over the body; tended his hand, which the newcomer but he was not the only one that re- took and shook. Then "Tommy" offered quired it. About one-half the team re- the courtesies of his cage to the newceived similar attentions from their comer, gave him a part of his blanket friends; their exhausted condition will and the remains of his dinner.

in itself tell how hard the struggle had When the new arrival was given his been. The Guide infantry, who lost in first bath, he objected strongly, and this struggle, had nothing to be ashamed fought against soap and water and brush of. They held on manfully, and scarcely and comb like an obstinate child, while lost an inch of rope till the end. During "Tommy" looked on in apparent glee. thirty minutes it would have been hard At ten o'clock at night, the new chimto say which would have gained the vic- panzee was wrapped up in his blanket, tory, and at the close it became only a sleeping soundly, and "Tommy," with

The electric light with which Mr. Edi-

ical paragraph. All you have to do is to -gear -risky -beer

> -whisky -temp'rance cause -three hurrahs. -" Keokuk Constitution.

We are not enterprising, but can fill his out for you just as well as not, on the condition that you will not sue us for libel:

recall or proclaim to the world.""

it's as well."—D. C. Macdonald.

A Chance Accepted.

The " Constitution's " out of-Its habits are so very-Its paragrapher will take----Whenever he can get no-He advocates the And then for gin gives--" Rome Sentinel."

Here's a chance for some enterprising paragrapher who wants to get up a poetbe in vain.

mer-aglow with promise; and like autumn-rich with golden sheaves. where good deeds have ripened in the field. Tenderness is the genius of simple minds. If passion knows no obstacles, "And about the young girl in the tenderness knows no bounds. Passion is the attribute of a soul which no longer

"I never found her," replied Joseph, controls itself; tenderness, that of a heart

started fairly to look for her. Perhaps Contentment is a blessing, and it is

and you perhaps know what some of the content.' She sighed as she said it; and the trigger, he threw down his arms, angers on of such camps are. I sold I didn't believe in the 'content.'" the went home and—committed suicide, the went home and—committed suicide. I didn't believe in the 'content.'"