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VOL. XLV.

The sky was blue above us, All nature knew 'twas June, And birds and bees, and summ Joined in a merry tune, But that was early morning, And now 'tis afternoon.

The world was full of gladness. I cared not for the rest,
For youth was strong, and life was long <sup>4</sup>And hope was in my breast. Ah, then I wore red roses, Now heartsease suits me best.

With quickened steps and eager, I followed the song of the singer, And heard the poet's rhyme; But that was golden summer, And now 'tis harvest time.

I bind my sheaves in silence, How can I ever make them, For the Master's garner meet? While I lay them at his feet.
—Sarah A. Gibbs.

The Girl Who Saved the General.

Far down the Carolina coast lies the lovely island of St. John, where stood, one hundred years ago, a noble brick-built mansion, with lofty portico and broad piazza.

It was the home of Mr. Robert Gibbe and his beautiful young wife, and the great house was full at all seasons. to Mr. Gibbes. He himself was a cripple, and could not walk. In a chair which ran on wheels he was drawn daily over the pleasant paths, sometimes by the faithful-servants, sometimes by the still more devoted children, who tugged name of "Peaceful Retreat," by which it was known through all the country.

vost marched up from Savannah and laid siege to Charleston. But hearing that General Lincoln was hastening on with his army, he struck his tents in the night an I retreated rapidly toward Savannah. He crossed the Stono Ferry, and forti-field himself on John's Island, as the island of St. John's was often called.

For weeks now the voice of musketry and heavy guns destroyed the quiet joy at "Peaceful Retreat." The children, in the midst of play, would hear the

oreeping stealthily onward, filled the park and surrounded the house. At their hands and wail. day-break the inmates found themselves

cupy the upper story.

John's Island was less than thirty

miles from Charleston, and when the American officers in the city heard that "Peaceful Retreat" had been captured by the British, they determined to rescue it from the enemy. Two large gal-leys were immediately manned and equipped and sent to the plantation, with strict orders not to fire upon the

flame and roar, and the shot came saying, calmly: crashing through the British encamp- "Mother, I mu

nother consulted what was best to do.

ly as possible.

Not one was sufficiently protected back. from the rain. Little Mary had the hardest part, for nearly all the children were in her care. The mud was deep.

Some of the little ones could walk but a tracted, she flew from chamber to chamshort distance at a time, and had to be carried-Mary having always one, sometimes two, in her arms. Several of the servants were near her, but none of them seemed to notice her or her burdens. The last horse had been carried off that very day; there was no escape

Suddenly, a ball came crashing by them through the trees! Then a charge of grape-shot cut the boughs overhead. They were exactly in the range of the guns! It was evident they had taken the worst direction, but there was no help for it now-it was too late to turn back. In her agony, the mother cried great house was that at all seasons. But the factor of the factor of Mrs. Fenwick, sister the factor of Mrs. Fenwick sister the fact keep up. Another crash! The shot shrieked past them, striking the trees in every direction. The assault was fierce, the roar was incessant. The frightened 'amily rushed on as swiftly as possible oward a friend's plantation, far back rom the shore; but it was soon seen at the rope like so many frisky colts. that they would not have strength to Tue loveliness of the spot suited well its lown by the flying shot. The Americans were pouring their fire into these But in those troublous times it could not always remain "peaceful." In the spring of 1779 the British took possession of all the sea-board. General Pre-On they pushed through mud and rain

> Soon they found they were getting sore out of range of the guns. They began to hope; yet now and then a ball tore up the trees around them, or colled fearfully across their path. They reached one of the houses where their deld-hands lived, with no one hurt; they

g'rl of thirteen. She had the care of all exhaustion, the family gathered around the little ones, for her mother's hands her. She opened her eves and looked pay out. When the men who

to him on her death-bed,

asked:

child?"

for through the trees she saw the fre-It was now evident that the attack was by their own friends, and its object was woods were filled with the booming to distodge the enemy. But Mr. Gibbes choes, so that cannon seemed to be on did not know that the house would not be fired on, and he advised instant flight. He was carried to his chair, and trees ahead, and knew that in a moment echoes, so that cannon seemed to be on she would be once more face to face with death. She did not falter. Now a back door.

The scene was terrific. The night was pitchy dark, and when, just as they stepped out, a sheet of flame belched forth from the vessels, it seemed to be almost against their faces. The roar shook the ground. The troops were too busy saving themselves to notice the fugitives, and they pushed on as rapidly as possible.

Not one was sufficiently protected.

With death. She did not falter. Now she was again in the fierce whirlwind! All around her the shot howled and shrieked. On every side branches fell plunged into the ground close beside her, east over her a heap of mudd, and threw her down. She sprang up and pressed on with redoubled vigor. Not even that ball could make her turn back

She reached the house. She ran to the room where the little child usually ber. Suddenly she remembered that this night he had been given to another nurse. Up into the third story she hurried, and, as she pushed open the door, the little fellow, sitting up in bed, cooed to her and put out his hands,

With the tears running down her cheeks, Mary wrapped the babe warmly and started down the stairs. Out into the darkness once more; onward with her precious burden, through cannonroar, through shot and shell! Thre times she passed through this iron storm. The balls still swept the forest; the terrific booming filled the air.

the twigs down upon her head. But she was not struck. In safety she reached the hut, and fell exhausted eross the threshold.

And the little boy thus saved by a girl's brave devotion, afterward became General Fenwick, famous in the war of 1812.-St. Nicholas.

A Lively Balloon Ascension.

We find this in a San Francisco paper: Professor Martin, the aeronaut, made his second of this season's ascensions from Woodward's Gardens, the other day, accompanied by a press reporter. The ascent had been advertised for halfpast three o'clock in the afternoon, but because of the high wind, which threatened to make the clearing of the sur-rounding buildings a matter of some were over a mile from the mansion, and out of range. Unable to fice further, the family determined to stop here. As the family determined to stop here. As soon as they entered, Mrs. Gibbes felt fast to the balloon, and a turn of the in the midst of play, would hear the dreadful booming and suddenly grow her strength leaving her, and sank upon still and pale. The eldest daughter, a low bed. Chilled to the bone rights of the gymnasium, and the end a low bed. The play of the gymnasium, and the end intrusted to a man who did not prove gri of thirteen. She had the care of all the little ones, for her mother's hands were full in managing the great estate and caring for her husband.

After a time the enemy determined to the care of all exhaustion, the family gathered around her. She opened her eyes and looked about. She sprang up wildly.

"Oh, Mary!" she cried, "where is grasp a gust of wind caught it and the care of all exhaustion, the family gathered around the balloon down had released their grasp a gust of wind caught it and and caring for her husband.

After a time the enemy determined to take possession of this beautiful place.

The little girl turned pale, and ward, and the sudden strain drew the moaned: "Oh, mother! mother! he's line which it was intended to cut away from the man that was bolding it.

She broke into crying. The servatured the landing one midnight, and, left!" She broke into crying. The servature trailing onward filled the landing one midnight, and, left!" She broke into crying. The servature trailing on ward and the sudden strain drew the line which it was intended to cut away from the man that was bolding it.

James Whitesides, who as saisted in the launch, saw the danger that would be ark and surrounded the house. At lay-break the inmates found themselves prisoners.

"Silence!" said Mr. Gibbes, with stern but trembling voice. The tears were in his own eyes. The little child pass to stoop down. Nearly all did so, but a kink in the rope caught Alice The officers took up their quarters in the mansion, allowing the family to ocama, moreover, was deemed a sacred Curley, a little girl eleven years of age, charge, as he was one of the orphan children of Mr. Gibbes's sister, intrusted the chin, and carried her several feet before she fell. The only injuries she The wailing ceased; there was silence, received were painful scratches of the broken only by sobs, and the master right arm and neck, but it was the mere accident of an accident that she was no "Who is willing to go back for the killed. The dragging line next inter-twined with the daffadowndillies and No one spoke. Mr. Gibbes turned to other indescribable flora of the new his wife for counsel. As the two talked spring hat of a lady spectator, and whip-in low tones, Mrs. Gibbes called her husband's attention to Mary, who was pale-gold blonde waterfall away into the Sailing noiselessly up the Stono river at dead of night the vessels anchored abreast the plantation. Suddenly out of the thick darkness burst a the little maid rose and came to them, circumambient aimosphere. As the end ying, calmly:
"Mother, I must go back after baby."
that Mr. Martin had by this time got

TIMELY TOPICS. Queen Victoria has twenty-five grand-

SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, JULY 10, 1878.

It is said that France will shortly have

1,380,000 trained soldiers ready for ser-Matthew Webb, the great English, or

rather Welsh swimmer, proposes to at-tempt an aquatic achievement which may be well called unparalleled. He will try to swim thirty-six hours without aid from any life-saving apparatus. The latest triumph of Parisian novelty is an "exhibition bouquet," a tiny artificial rose to be worn in the buttonhole

with a crystal dew-drop in one of the petals, and on looking into the dew-drop a miniature view of the exhibition is dis covered. A big chap from America on paying his bill in a London restaurant, was told

that the sum put down didn't include

the waiter. "Wal," he roared, "I didn't eat any waiter, did I?" he looked as though he could though, and there was no further discussion. Italy is to have a jubilee of destruction next year, when 1,800 years will have elapsed since the two cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum were de-

city recently. When at her best she weighed but eight-four pounds, and was commonly known as "little Miss Bart-left ear. She screamed once and again. The sheriff knocked down his man and lett." In Spain the lemon verbena is highly

prized on account of its medicinal pro-perties. The ladies carefully gather and dry its leaves for winter use. Five or six of the dried leaves are steeped in ev-ery cup of tea the Spanish lady drinks, and the added flavor is said to be delicious. The lemon verbena is used as a tonic for the stomach. A decoction of it made with hot water and sugar, and drank cold morning and evening, is ex-cellent for this purpose. It is said to prevent the nervousness caused by too ing short of space the trial was made of much tea drinking.

mate of Bismarck at the University of Review of the Control of the Berlin, says that even at that early age he gave evidence of the tact, shrewdness keepers were attracted by a terrible and diplomatic qualities for which he is now famous. In his oral intercourse and in his correspondence with absent friends he seemed incapable of committing himself on any subject. He never parted with a manuscript without care-fully revising it, and once, when rallied on his caution, rejoined: "It is no credit to be right where it would be inexcusable to be wrong.'

Hartford. He was a man of about fifty years of age and of some means, but mewhat deranged in intellect, who was every day seen upon the streets walking with downcast eyes, carefully removing from the sidewalks all stray pieces of orange peel and banana skin, that are really so dangerous and occasion so much profanity. It is said to be a her leg by slipping on a piece of orange peel, and eventually died from the effects of the accident. This it was that fact that in early life his lady love broke affected his mind and led to his unselfish occupation for the rest of his life, 'At a recent ball in Paris, given by

Mons. Cernuschi, a great barker, the most splendid toilet was that of Mrs. (Bonanza) Mackey. Her dress was o

them passing his door in a state of almost beastly intoxication, he at last de termined to discover where they procured the liquer that put them in that condition. Watching carefully, he found that the little fellows were in the habit of extracting from the kegs which are placed in front of beer saloons, after they have been emptied for customers, the dregs which by the dealers are considered worthless. In this way they succeeded, each evening, in securing enough stale beer to make them drunk. What steps have been taken to prevent this evil, which we are sure is growing one, does not appear.

How Johnny Blake Sought Revenge. A jealous lover donned petticoats in Painesville, Ohio, in order to kill the girl he had left behind him. When an aged spinster, clad in a long black dress, heavily veiled and gloved, alighted from the east-bound train, and tottered into the omnibus, the loungers about the station saw little resemblance in the fig-ure to the light-footed Johnny Blake, who had arrived on a visit to Mary Dur ban a year before. The distinguished Blake was taken to the hotel, and went to the dining-room and took supper registering as "Mrs. Woodruff St Louis." At noon two days after Blake's arrival, a phaeton was hired, and the old Pompeii and Herculaneum were destroyed by earthquakes and eruptions from Mount Vesuvius. It is now included in the conduction of the driver got into the vehicle.

About this time, Mary Durban, a comfrom Mount Vesuvius. It is now intended to "celebrate the day," and the scene of the ceremonies is to be at Pompeii itself, as being the better known of horizontal cities.

About this thing, positor in a newspaper office, was going home to her dinner. The phaeton stopped, "Mrs. Woodruff" sprang out, and the gentle Mary recognized her disable to the stopped of the disable to the stopped of the Emma Bartlett, an English woman, He embraced her, and brandished a

New York some twenty years ago, on a capital of \$1.75, and built up an enormous trade, employing at the capital of \$1.75 and built up an enormous trade, employing at the capital of \$1.75 and built up an enormous trade, employing at the capital of \$1.75 and built up an enormous trade, employing at the capital of \$1.75 and built up an enormous trade, employing at the capital of \$1.75 and brandished a reason. She screamed. She capital of \$1.75 and brandished a reason. capital of \$1.75, and built up an enormous trade, employing at one time as many as a hundred men, died in that the couple. The man in the petticoats led him off to jail. The blue-eyed maiden went home to dinner, returned in the afternoon to her case in the news paper office, and set up with her own fingers the account of this diabolical at-

A Battle Between Hyenas.

at every adjective.

In the fair grounds, at St. Louis, desperate fight took place some days agó between two large hyenas. The Fair Association had but recently puradmitting in the same cage a spotted male hvena. The two untamable animals at first seemed to agree very well noise from the cage. The two animals were engaged in a death struggle. The spotted animal had the advantage in the fight, and his strong jaws were closed together like a vice upon the hind quarter of the other, while the latter, seeking in vain a hold equally effective, was shricking and growling horribly in its struggles. A keer er secured a hickory Was setting at four miles an h-o-u-r. club, an ugly weapon pointed with a blunt iron fork, and used for hurling into the cages the pieces of flesh given the animals for food, and, thus armed, passed through the cages of the tigers and leopards, and entered boldly into the one where the two hyenas were And "pul fighting. Watching his opportunity, he delivered a terrific blow with his club fairly upon the head of the spotted ani-mal. The brute's jaws relaxed a little, and another blow loosened them thoroughly, stunning the beast. The striped striped hyena was seriously wounded.

The custom of kissing the Pope's toe was introduced about 708. Adrian L. caused money to be coined with his name, 780. The first pope who kept an

Items of Interest.

NO. 28.

A stare-case-A telescope. A miss-take-Getting married. Lost at sea-The sight of land.

A popular field officer-a kernel of

The path of duty-Through the Cus-

Why is a fine woman like a locomo tive? Because she draws a train after her, scatters the sparks, and transports the males.

The most successful sealer that ever went to Cape Horn came back about three years ago with 13,000 skins. The next fortunate arrived at Stonington the other day with 4,900.

"Heroine" is perhaps as peculiar a word as any in our language. The first two letters of it are male, the three first female, the four first a brave man, and

the whole word a brave w The Russians give their dogs the powdered larvæ of the rose-beetle as a preventative for hydrophobia. The same remedy is administered to human beings who have been bitten by dogs.

In relation to fast type setting under by an old compositor: "You may talk about setting up type in a rush and making fast time, but when I was young and my fingers were nimble and my elbows limber I used to be counted a pretty good compositor. I remember one night in particular when I set 3,000 ems an hour out of a bag by moonlight, and had to take every letter to the window to see what it was.

As is well known the Italians gave us the idea of newspapers. They were called gazettas, from the coin at which they were usually sold. The first paper was a monthly published in Venice.
The first English newspaper was the
English Mercurie, printed at London, 1588. The first newspaper in the col-lection of the British Museum is in Roman letter. It contains the usual arti-cles of news, like those of to-day. Periodical papers were generally used dur-ing the civil wars of Cromwell to disseminate feeling among the people. In the reign of Queen Anne there was but one daily paper in England. From the time of Addison newspapers and period-ical literature became distinct works. tempt to assassinate her, smiling grimly

THE LAY OF THE COW. Switch engine Louisa, "B., C., R. & M.,"
Was slowing up Front street about three P. M.,
When the stoker looked out the window to say
"There's a cow going across the t-r-a-c-kay."

Pensively halted the cow on the track. Dreaming of summer she seemed not to see The approach of the switch e-n-g-i-n-e.

"Bully," the eng And, reversing his engine, he cried :

Said the stroker: "Oh, shoo't the see-oh Shrilly the whistle shricked for its alarm.

swarm; But the cow never heeded, nor thought tha

It mangled her carcase, most shocking to s And threw her down Front st-r-double e-t cadly the engineer drew in his head.

sped; But the stoker smiled gayly; "Old fellow, "There's some cheap porter house s-t-a-k-e

"That isn't the way to spell porter hosteak, but the right way wouldn't rhyme. An Old Story with Variations.

It is always pleasing to recognize an old acquaintance efter a long absence, says an exchange. Of course time works many changes, but the general features remain the same and secure a joyful spring, cally;

"Wolther, Tunus go beek after baby," "More and severe a joyful ment. The whole place was instantly in uproar. The officers in the house practically dressed and armed. The family, rudel was the poly, "I remark the most plended and armed. The family, rudel was the poly and the greeting from friends of by-gone day It is with a thrill of delight that man

1