

## J. E. COLLINS Editor and Proprietor.

## 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 our 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 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

## JOSEPH'S ADVENTURE.

"Can't you tell some of your adven-tures?" 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 nty. Rough ones, some of them." Please tell us of one," chimed in plenty.

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, Fill excuse anything. Please be-

gin." "When I started from home to settle in unfrequented districts," began Joseph, "I set up a theory that no man should began to marry him until he has ask a woman to marry him until he has

beef, that is, heads of cattle, to the miners; and as I had sometimes a tidy 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 indulged in a mixture of misanthropy and rifle practice. By the time I had entered on the second summer in the mountains 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 but a few years out of his teens.' "And the girl-wife"

"I am coming to her. Having had time to forget my ill-usage, a reaction set in, you see, and I thought, after all, I must 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 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; kept my diary regularly)—one Sunday afternoon I was sitting outside writing, when a shadow fell across the paper, and backing we Labeled a checkton ctanding looking up, I beheld a skeleton standing there before me. Accustomed as I was to lonely encounters with strange men of to lonely encounters with strange men of all kinds, my hair stood on end as I stared at the specter. He was the merest boy in years, pretty and delicate by na-ture, and evidently reduced to this shadowy state by starvation. His story was soon told. He had left Boston on board a vessel bound for the northwest if she was not perfectly rested; but she declined, and I brought the steed round coast, had been wrecked at the mouth of the Umpaqua, and been wandering about in the mountains ever since, subsisting on 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 Edwards. I fed and nursed him until I asked her got Sam Chong Sung to let him take up a claim alongside a Chinese camp, promis-ing to favor the Chinaman in a beef contract if he would be good to the boy. I still continued to see a great deal of

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-lars to Edwards if he would go after the 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 in-

terrupt 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 prepared a home for her. It is surpris-ing how much you begin to think of a wife West yonder; which arises, I sup-pose, from the extreme loneliness of one's 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 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 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 what?" "A vision. A vision of a lovely woman. She was riding up the ap-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 be-lieve I needed it. The picture she made is in my mind now; I see the very flicker of the shadow and the sunlight across the road, and the glitter of some steel that fastened her horse's trappings as he arched his neck in impatience of her restraining hand. Are you tired, old friend "Never less so in my life." "That vision, breaking in suddenly as it did, upon my solitude, gave me the queerest sensations. I was just spellbound. Not so she. Reining in her horse at my gate, she squared round on her saddle and looked at me, silently asking my assistance to dismount. I helped her down-what else could I do?-and then, at her request, gently preferred, went to put up and feed her horse. Had she dropped from the clouds ? I did not

"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 that day?" "She had not told me herself then, but presently I asked her. I shall never forget the smile with which she turned to answer. It pretty nigh disarmed me. We were sitting pretty close, too; her flowing silk gown touched my knees. Altogether, I began to think of those useless pegs in the house down in Rogue river valley. But what she said pulled up my wandering thoughts and turned them to present things. 'Shall you be surprised to hear that I came to do you a real service?' she asked. And she went on to relate that, having had to pass the previous night at a place not many miles away, in a house where the partitions were thin, she had chanced to overhear a plan for murdering and robbing me, for before he could have put his pistol into form or rushed on me with his knife starved and naked wretch whom I had sheltered and sent away rejoicing not many days previously. All in a mo-ment, while I was pondering on the doubtful problem of gratitude, a fancy came over me that she might not be tell-ing the truth; that it might be just ap excuse got up to instant came over me that she might not be tell-ing the truth; that it might be just an excuse got up to justify her ow visit; and I playfully hinted as much. 'A woman does not triffe with subjects like these, nor does she deceive when she goes out of her way to do a scrvice," she answered. 'I rode off from that house the respect he bore me. Touching my the other way this morning, made a long detour, and came here to warn you. And now that I have done it, if you will please to get my horse, I will ride away again.' All fair, that. I, full of thanks and repentance, asked her to stay longer if she was not perfectly rested: but she declined as to respect the bore me. Touching my 'file significantly, I pointed to the stick lying across the hearth-place between us. 'That's your boundary-line, my man,' said I; 'don't go stretching your hand over that.' This sent him into a fit of sullenness.''

"We must have remained in this posiand helped her to mount him. Once in the saddle her humor changed; she smiled and reminded me that I had not been polite enough to invite her to re-turn. A week of reading, talking, ridweek of reading, talking, ridrightly judging that something or other had gone wrong and spoilt the scheme, had no doubt made off, tired of waiting. The fellow's head was bent, his chin resting on his breast, his shaggy beard ing, trout-fishing and romancing up in those splendid mountains would be very charming; perhaps she would come if I "And did you ask her?" "I did not. A young man with a repuresting on his breast, his shaggy beard spreading over it like a mantle. He suf-fered martyrdom. By-and-by we got to talking, but I did not relax my vigilance for an instant. Once started on his own history, the subject seemed to have a fascination for him. He had been hon-estly 'raised,' he said, by good and lov-ing parents in the State of Missouri; had passionately loved a young girl in the tation to sustain up there in the mountains couldn't invite a young lady to stay a week with him; could he now?" cried Joseph, quaintly; which set us both laughing. "So I parried the question as easily as I could, and she rode away. In going slowly down the trail she turned and kissed her hand to me with a gracious passionately loved a young girl in the town where he lived, and his description of her was so pretty and vivid that I de-clare it brought into my mind that other sweetness. I assure you the struggle within my own mind was great at that moment; and I don't know whether I clare it brought into my mind that other girl who was waiting for me down in the Wallamet valley. To get the means to marry her he resolved to go to Cali-fornia. He went, was successful, and, full of joyful anticipations, returned to find that she had married another. The have forgiven myself even yet for what "What did happen?" "She came back again. She came back again and I drove her away. That is, I made the best excuses I could for not re-admitting her, saying we should per-haps have fighting and murder and what not in my fort that night, and it would be no place for a delicately-bred woman. The subture of the brain fever which this news gave him, he was invited to an even in party in the town. To this party evening party in the town. To this party came his love and her husband; and when he put out his hand to welcome

The Arizona Catacombs.

Among some of the many wonders of At a Western Canadian manufactory is At a Western Canadian manufactory is being made an implement which is to 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 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, points by which to find their way back, there being innumerable chambers branching off in all directions, they con-tinued 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 heavets and resting-places of the Appeares haunts and resting-places of the A paches. Bones of all kinds lay scattered around; no less than 500 deer antlers being seen, and other evidences of life destruction 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 suddenly would find themselves in a large rooma full of mystery. Their candles giving out at a point about 500 feet from the entrance, they returned to the light of day for refreshment and more can-dles. Upon re-entering they explored the passage on the left. The entrance to this branch is about three feet high, but narrow and irregular for 300 feet; but nassing through the small aperture, the narrow and friegular for 300 feet; but passing through the small aperture, the party found themselves in a large cham-ber with a beautifully-draped stalactite ceiling, fully seventy-five feet above the floor. Here was glittering grandeur, with a thousand varied beauties and fan-tactic foruse. From this chamber the tastic figures. From this chamber the cave, or caves, bore upward. There were three distinct passages, one above the other, and the explorers, taking the upper one, went on and up for a distance of about 5,000 feet, until, as they believed, they were approaching a top entrance—the purity of the air in this hall leading them to the conclusion that there was an exit above. Here again their candles gave out and they were compelled to return, only to behold more and varied wonders;

else with which to make a din, the idea being to drive the foxes to a certain gulch,

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TIMELY TOPICS.

and dishing up the potatoes?

vited to take part in the carousal

# NUMBER 76.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A woman's glove is to her what his vest pocket is to man.

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 pro-

duces from seventy to 100 banana Hint to those affected by the "walk-ing" fever: The most useful pedestrian is the man who walks the floor nights Could not the inventor, while his hand is in furnish his machine with a patent attachment for washing, paring, cooking with the baby.

"On this head," said the lecturer, "there is nothing left to be desired." The bald-headed man in the front row One of the most ruinous habits of the Russian peasants is displayed at marriage immediately rose to a call to order.

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 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.'

which he sens his holes, cow of 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 Some idea of the size of the State of Texas may be gathered from the fact that, though the population is a mil-lion, there are are only four people to every square mile of territory. will procure one hundred gallons of whis-ky, and the neighboring villagers are in-

There are 356 Protestant Sunday schools There are 356 Protestant Sunday Schools int New York city, with 88,237 scholars on their rolls. There are likewise of Roman Catholics, Jews, and so forth, sixty-two Sunday schools, having 27,-589 scholars on their rolls, making a total of 418 schools, with an enrollment of During a terrific storm at Venice, the square of St. Mark's, the piazzetta, and principal streets were completely inundated by the high tide. A large number of people were held captive in restaurants and in small by streets so elevated as not to be covered by water, while in the flooded parts masked revelers wading There is in C

There is in Chicago a Sunday school about bare-legged, noisy uchins and porters conveying on their back women fresh from balls and dressed in all sorts 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 of finery and toggery, presented an amus-ing spectacle. Travel on the canals was suspended, as the gondolas could not pass under the bridges, and considerable dam-age was caused on all sides. 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 preroga-tives in regard to fish, was, in the time Zambesi with its seventy-two cataracts." Pinto left the coast October 25, 1877, with 400 followers, only eight of whom sur-vived the struggles with the natives and the privations of the march. It wes in regard to nsn, was, in the time of Henry I., the right to what are now termed "royal," but which were former-called "great," fish, namely, the sturgeon and the whale. "Of sturgeon," says the royal autocrat, "caught on our lands (*sic*)

There was a great kue and cry over the capture of one poor fox near Dayton, Ohio. Nearly 5,000 men and beys from all parts of the country formed a dimensional parts of the country formed a dimensional beys from a shall be ours, and the tail our concentration of the country formed a dimensional beys from a shall be ours, and the tail our concentration of the country formed a dimensional beys from a dimensional beys from and beys from a dimensional beys from a dimensional beys from a dimensional beys from the country formed a dimensional beys from a dime Ohio. Nearly 5,000 men and beys from all parts of the country formed a line around an entire township in which many foxes were known to dwell. The being the tidbit. Fishermen would offer, as their costlicts gift to the church, a arrangements had been carefully made, and the discharge of heavy cannons at three points was the signal for a general movement toward the center. Every whale's tongue, and it was, no doubt, highly relished by the ecclesiastics, for william the Conqueror gave a yearly grant of ne to the monks of Marmoutier. else with which to make a din, the idea

## Johnny on Camels.

One time a man wich

Then

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 Zambesi with its seventy-two cataracts."

caves leading in every direction. Here and there was a small hole in the wall, into which the curiosity seekers would threat their torches only to behold im-

and there dispatch them. But one division did not start promptly, and a gap was left

I was no exception. The existence. 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. I worked on, and was pretty successful. I 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 home

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

You think it strange, I see. It was not so very strange in those days out there, where girls were as scarce as angels. There was not a girl within forty miles of me; and as I assure you that the very thought of one, as I drove in those nails for her garments to hang on, went through me like a thrill. You don't be-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 grow ing, sweet-scented flowers-all in readiness for the wife I hoped to bring home to bless me and to take care of these my possessions. And what do you think happened to them?"

ing thing; the grasshoppers destroyed all. You remember the second chapter of Joel?" I nodded.

before them, and behind them a desolate it was complete and absolute ruin. Joseph paused a moment, mentally

looking at the past. "I considered myself disappointed in

'Though I had not been out to ton dress and white sun-bonnet.

Joseph gave a great sigh. He was an eccentric fellow.

"I became misanthropic-said to myself that between fate and the grasshop-pers I had been hardly used. Packing up my books and a few other traps I bade adieu to the Rogue river valley for ever and started for the mountains. It was a longish journey, as I had to drive before me the stock which was left me. There in the mountains I settled down again, built myself a fort and played hermit. No jilting girls should come near me now

"A fort?"

"A regular fort; a stockade eighteen high around it and a strong gate in the middle. My tent was in the midst of the inclosure, with my books and household ments, and she had also had a good goods, firearms and all the rest of my property stowed away in it.

Were you afraid of Indians?"

"Indians and white men. Yes, I saw a good many Indians, at first, within the what we choose that we do in this world, range of my rifle. They learned to keep away from my fort, finding it did not pay to attempt an invasion. Down in the valley below there were mining camps; and you perhaps know what some of the angers on of such camps are. I sold I didn't believe in the 'content.'"

know." "Well ?"

"If you'll believe me, when I turned indoors, my guest had got her habit off. Evidently she meant to make herself at

home. A tall, young, beautiful, well-dressed woman! Her eyes were large, black and melting; her hair was superb, "There came such a plague of grass-hoppers upon the valley that everything perished. Crops, orchard, flowers, grass —every green and delightful and promise

commenting upon it herself. That she was a woman of culture and education, whatever might have brought her into er present strange position, was obvious. "The land is as the garden of Eden Well, now," continued Joseph, "you can guess whether a young man, isolated on

"How long did she stay?" "Wait a bit. What with reading and

"I considered myself disappointed in love too," he resumed in the quaintest of She offered to sing a song, and gave me 'Kate Kearney.' I might have lost my tones. "Though I had not been out to find my girl, I knew she was somewhere in that other valley waiting for me; and when the greedy grasshoppers ate up everything I felt that I had been jilted. It actually gives me a pang now to think of those useless pegs on which my imagin-ation had so often seen a girl's pink cot-ton dress and white sun-bonnet." 'Kate Kearney.' I might have lost my head to her perhaps, to say nothing of my heart, but for a certain inward latent doubt. I did not care that my girl should ride about, elegantly attired, on prancing horses, and drop down unex-pectedly on hermits. Still, it was a pleasant feeling to find one's self near her, and certainly a novel one. I asked her, and certainly a novel one. I asked her history and she told it me. She was of a good New England family, reared in affluence, well educated and accomplished, but by a freak of fortune she had become reduced to poverty and exiled

from home.'

"What was it, Joseph?" "Ah! what indeed? The old story, ] suppose; but I did not ask her. She had made her way to California, resolved to get on and get money; and she had got it. She went about from camp to camp with stationery and various articles needed by the miners and others, sold them these things, wrote letters for "A regular fort; a stockade eighteen them, sang to them, nursed them feet high, with an embankment four feet when sick, and carried their letters ex-

press to San Francisco to be posted. For all these services she received large paydeal of rough gold given to her as specimens. Did she like that kind of life? I asked her, so contrary to her early habits, and she answered me quickly: 'It is not

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 and his first victim was the false huswas pushing his soft, fine hair off his brow

with those slender fingers that looked as if no rough work had ever come near him; and what must they have been before it did come? He went on thoughtfully: "She final-

happened afterward.'

What did happen?"

ly rode away, not having been invited to get off her horse; leaving me in anything but a pleasant frame of mind. From telling myself I was a bear I turned to the other subject, the contemplated murder and robbery of myself. Had she simply invented that little fable? or was it a true bill? I felt inclined to believe it to be the latter. Anyway, I deemed it well to be prepared for all contingencies, bar-

ring and bolting my fort against intruders and sitting up late over the fire. This was Sunday night. On Tuesday morn-ing three or four men rode up, one of whom was the traitor, my former naked and hungry protege. He no longer at and lungry protege. He no longer at tempted to conceal his true character from me, but said he and his comrades were determine to 'clean out' the Chinese camp, and he asked me to join them in the raid. I was on my guard in answering him, simply saying that I would have nothing to do with robbing the Chinese,

that they were my friends and customers, and I thought they had best be let alone. With that he went off. That same after-

noon Edwards came in, having recaptured some of the horses. He was very tired, and asked leave to stay with the horses at my place till next day. I said nothing to Edwards of the gang just gone away, or that (as I suspected) they had talked of making a raid on the Chinese only to throw me off my guard; for it was my fort on which the attack was undoubtedly to be made.

"Dusk came on. I sent Edwards, dead tired, to bed, made a great fire in the tent and sat by it, facing the window. expected visitor came, the villain! He made believe to have been drinking, and mate believe to have been drinking, and put that forward as a plea for asking shelter until the morning. The instant he was inside I made the gate fast, driv-ing the big wooden pins home with an axe. I caught a gleam from his eyes as I was doing this which "— "But row made the gate fast

"But why not have made the gate fast before he entered?"

"Because he was safer inside than out A conviction had come over me that this man was some most desperate character. His comrades were no doubt waiting near, and his plan had been quietly to open the gate to them." Had you no arms but your rifle?"

"I wanted none; for we understood each other, my rifle and I. This villain understood us too. I don't think, either, that he liked to see Edwards sleeping in the tent. The lad was not good for much

but still he was somebody. It would now be a contest of skill between the fellow and me. He was waiting his opportunity, and so was I. Of all villainous-looking men he was the worst looking. Tall

swarthy, black-bearded, and with a hard face, that must have been handsome once and fierce black eyes gleaming with evil. He sat on one side of the hearth, I sat on the other, our eves fixed on one another. You guess, I dare say, that I have a quick ear, for you know what my tem-perament is-all sensitive consciousness. good hearing had been cultivated, too, by listening for the Indians. By-and-by I detected a very stealthy movet ment outside the fort, and then a fainchirrup, such as a young squirrel might make. Up sprang the man, but I covered him with my rifle, cocked. He saw the movement, showed his teeth and drew out a pistol, but not before I had ordered

hesitated: he saw that in my eye and aswounded the other badly, and then frapect which made him quail. While I ternally dressed his opponent's wound held the rifle leveled and my finger on the trigger, he threw down his arms, pistol and knife, with a dreadful oath, he went home and—committed suicide,

her their eyes met, and both knew then how they had been betrayed. From mense chambers and shafts without bottom. Every now and then the ring o the passageway from their tread warned them that the floor upon which they band. He became a desperate outlaw. 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 rethe streets of Sacramento; she was mar ried again; and she turned from him with a cry of aversion. Yes, he might be a desperate man now, he added, but he had had his trials. I suppose I should have done society a benefit had I cesses of these wonderful passages, cham-bers and complex catacombs, only to arrive at the conclusion that to explore the 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 sort of pity for the fellow, but I did. They brought out with them many beaufine deer antlers. The curiosity of the party is just sufficiently excited to war-Well, morning came at last. I sent Edwards to get the gate open, and es-corted my visitor out, telling him that rant another expedition in a short time, there was not room for him and me in that part of the country, and that he had 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.

"I suppose so, for he never attempted to molest me again. Not long after I heard of his death. He met his fate east Words of Wisdom.

of the mountains. The sweetest thing on earth is a little "And what of that pretty Amazon child when it has learned to know and Joseph? I am sure she was almost as love. good to you as a guardian angel, coming After friendship and love come be-nevolence and that compassion which

on horseback to give you warning." "Was she not? And I had returned was she not? And I had returned it by behaving so unhandsomely to her ! But now, I just ask you, would it have been proper to let her come in on that week's visit, and I a young man with a unites the soul to the unfortunate. How contagious is the laugh of some people; how jarring that of others, like playing on a worn-out piano. In general, there is no one with whom reputation ?"

"At any rate, you did not. But have you ever seen her since ?"

petter quit it for another.

"And did he ?"

Once; it was in 'Frisco, She was There are some human tongues which married and staying at the same hotel with me. Her husband was a tall, dashhave two sides, like that of certain quadrupeds, one smooth and the other rough. ing man, what with you would be called You cannot churn happiness out of a gentleman, and very wealthy. She had chest of gold; it will never come. You cannot make unfading crowns of fading been lucky, you see. I knew her as soon as she came into the dining-room, and in a few minutes I saw that she recognized me; but she did not take any flowers. When people have resolved to shut

otice 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 there was an appealing glance in them eyes may be. The triumphs of truth are the most glorious, chiefly because they are the most bloodless of all victories, deriving which I interpreted rightly. After dinner we got into conversation, the three of us, just as strangers will do in a hotel, and I found the husband a very in-telligent, well-informed man. In parting their highest luster from the number of the saved, not of the slain. got just a word aside with her. Men's lives should be like day-more glad to meet you again, and thus,' I said. 'Hush !' she answered, 'I thank you for beautiful in the evening; or like summer-aglow with promise; and like au-tumn-rich with golden sheaves. where your reticence. In the past of a life that has been composed of ups and downs there is generally something or other lygood deeds have ripened in the field.

ing on the memory that we don't care to recall or proclaim to the world." "And about the young girl in the

Wallamet valley ?" "I never found her," replied Joseph, plaintively. "Truth to say, I never started fairly to look for her. Perhaps it's as well."—D. C. Macdonald.

A Chance Accepted. Here's a chance for some enterprising

paragrapher who wants to get up a poetical paragraph. All you have to do is to fill up the blanks; we'll furnish the rhymes:

> -risky -whisky

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

Its habits are so very\_\_\_\_\_\_ Its paragrapher will take\_\_\_\_\_ Whenever he can get no-He advocates the

" Rome Sentinel." Two French army surgeons have just fought a duel in Bois de Vincennes. One

in the line, through which all the foxes comes to a lake, and a caml was a standin' in the lake up to the camls stunibut one escaped. The lone victim hid in a hollow tree, and was killed by a dog. ach. Then the man he tuke out his led-penel and **rote** into his diry book: "This A famine next year in Russia is pre

is the land of the swon. The swon is the dicted by Russian journals. Last year about one-third of the crop was destroyed bigist bird wich swims the deep; long gracefle nex like snakes nex, and not any by beetles and marmots, so that the seed tail for to speak of." Bime bi the camb has been deficient; and the cattle plague it come out and wocked away, and then took off nearly ninety per cent. of the cat-tle 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 hunthe 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 dred in the year); drunkenness is also a widespread vice, whose wastefulness is greatly felt. Most of the land in Russia "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 is under mortgage to bankers, the pro-prietors are hardly able to pay their incos Billy he sed: "You be the cami 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: terest, 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

An Exciting "Tug of War."

"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 cuveryung man he sed: "How hi is yure tent?" Then the shoman he luked at my sis

ters yung man a wile and he sed: arkiteck wich desined it is absent putin up a idiet sylum for fellers wich sasses the shoman, and his plans is locked up in the elephants trunk; but I guess mebby this tent is bout as hi as the platform wich yure father was gittin down off from the time he broke his neck." Then my sisters yung man he was offle mad, and he tuke of his cote and was a goin for to lick the shoman. But the shoman he hollerd back in the tent: "Jim fetch hollerd back in the tent: "Jim fetch that camel out here and make him pay his 2 bits, cos there's a yung feller wich is a other sho." But if I was my sisters yung man I wud hit the shoman on the snoot of his nose, yes, indeed, and holler: "I'm the grate fiter of Madgigasker and my back is got upper than a camel's back ; lots of eternle sno and some clouds, too, hooray!" Cos Ime brafe like a sojer wen its a fair fite, no striking back. When the circus was here las time. have thought back on the past history of India, that if these races had been pro-perly drilled and led by the right men "the haphazard frontier" of her ma-jesty's Indian empire would still have been the river Sutlej. The Guide infan-try are chiefly Patans, while the meun-tain-battery are Sikhs. One or two of the latter lost their pugrees in the strug-

When the circus was here las time, Billy he went, but I had to sta to home for to mind the baby and I cride, but next day twas him cride, cos he hurt his self walkin on his hed, and Sammy Doppy busted hisn throen up a rock for to catch it on his neck.

Contentment is a blessing, and it is within the reach of all, but it will not be

### The Light Question.

life drags so disagreeably as with him

who tries to make it shorter.

The electric light with which Mr. Edison 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 present, at least, our churches must keep to the chandeliers and bracket.-Evangelist.

There were nine hundred and five soldiers killed by the Zulus at Isandula, South Africa.

A Distinguished Foreigner.

About a year ago, Messrs. Charles Reiche and brother brought five chimpanzees to the New York aquarium, of which only one remains. Recently, an-other arrived from Central Africa, and like a vise. Not only was the skin of his hands peeling off, but he began at last to spit blood; but not a sign of re-

cage, "Tommy," the old inhabitant, looked at him for a moment with some face like a curtain prevented the air from little distrust, then he approached nearer, and after a little hesitation threw on was almost human.

They looked in each other's eyes with serious faces, and then, clasping their ong arms about each other, embraced.

At ten o'clock at night, the new chimto say which would have gained the vic-tory, and at the close it became only a question as to which side could sustain the struggle a minute or so longer than the other great solicitude.

Tenderness is the genius of simple minds. If passion knows no obstacles tenderness knows no bounds. Passion is the attribute of a soul which no longer controls itself; tenderness, that of a heart which no longer belongs to itself.

found by him who goes out to seek it. It is something from within, and until the heart is right all effort after it must be in vain.

You

gathered, and on railroads.

A "tug of war" is a trial of strength between two teams of men, who grasp a rope and try to draw each other over a mark. A correspondent of the London News in Afghanistan describes a contest of this kind between two teams of native

soldiers as follows : The tug of war which excited the most interest was that between the Hazara mountain-battery team, and one from the infantry of the Guides. In both cases they seemed powerful sets of men. The tug lasted for about forty minutes; five minutes being the usual time in which such trials of strength are settled. The bull dog-like firmness with which these men held on was an evidence to any of those who at the moment may have thought back on the past history of

tain-battery are SIKhs. One or two of the latter lost their pugrees in the strug-gle, and their hair fell down over their face, neck and shoulders in wonderful black masses. There was one man whose jet bluish-black locks were in such a quantity that his whole head and upper

part of his body was completely vailed by it; so dense was the mass that he could not see through it. Although the skin was coming off his hands he would

not let go the rope to throw back his hair, which hung down so long that, his body being bent, it trailed in the dust.

If any one can conceive a lion with a magnificent black mane, he will have a picture of this hero as he lay

linquishing his grip was given. The thick mass of hair hanging round his getting at him-it must have been suffecating-and when at last his team had arm over his shoulder in a manner that won the victory, this splendid fellow tumbled over on the ground and all but fainted from sheer exhaustion. There was an instant rush of his comrades, and the restorative they employed was that Then they separated, and "Tonmy" ex-of shampooning him all over the body; tended his hand, which the newcomer

of shampooning him all over the body; but he was not the only one that re-quired it. About one-half the team re-ceived similar attentions from their friends; their exhausted condition will in itself tell how hard the struggle had been. The Guide infantry, who lost in this struggle, had nothing to be aslamed of. They held on manfully, and scarcely lost an inch of rope till the end. During thirty minutes it would have been hard to say which would have gained the view. to say which would have gained the victhe other.

temp'rance caus three hurrahs. "Keokuk Constitution." libel: The " Constitution's " out of-

And then for gin gives-

him to throw down his arms or dic! He