VOL. I.

WILLIAMSPORT, WASHINGTON COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1884.

NO. 5.

HARVEST SONG.

Now the summer days are over, And the boes have left the clover, And the wheat is in its bin, Thankfulness may well begin; For the summer, fair and pleasant, For the good gifts of the present Time—and happiness therein.

Where the lake so deep and still is, See, the lustrous water-lilies Still give forth their creamy glow, There the rowers briskly row, While others stroll along the shore. For the summer toil is o'er. And this day no work they know.

To the orchard two are tending. Where the apple-boughs are bending With the yellow fruit and red; In great piles are heaped and spread Apples mountainous and fair-All their fragrance fil.s the air-But the apple-blooms have fled.

Ah! I see the pretty maid, In the apple-tree's deep shade, Pick the gentian fair and blue: But her lover near it, knew He should have the pretty flower; And, at length, a fairer dower-He shall have the maiden, too. -Joel Benton.

CRUSADER.

A snowv March day. Outside, the storm. Inside, warmth and comfort in while--the houses of the rich; the sparkle of ruddy coal fires in the grate; soft-cush- idly up into Roy's ears. ioned chairs, brilliant with glowing silk and woolen tidies; footstools of dainty with a sneer. "Wrong is so much stronghandiwork; indolent women in warm er than right, now-a-days. Good-night, cozy corners deep in the latest novel, and my boy," and he leaves him to dash indolent men, cards in hand, with out into the darkening streets.

silky, blonde mustache as he pronounces lit mansion. the bottle empty.

young man opposite, holding aloft a Tap, tap, tap. sister and mother, who are even now mother's hall-servant. them; this same money that is emptied 'Iss, massa. Done come wisiting a Down the long, rutty lane to the cross- storm abated, and the undaunted steers- is not, however, really stemless, but the now I am rested; I have found release. house, and which is quietly swept into negro.

table in savage emphasis. 'I told you a shameful lie! The money was my the marble bust behind her and showing shameful lie! The money was my the marble bust behind her and showing shameful lie! The money was my the marble bust behind her and showing shameful lie! The money was my the marble bust behind her and showing shameful lie! The money was my the marble bust behind her and showing shameful lie! The money was my the marble bust behind her and showing shameful lie! The money was my the marble bust behind her and showing shameful lie! The money was my the marble bust behind her and showing shameful lie! The money was my the marble bust behind her and showing shameful lie! The money was my the marble bust behind her and showing shameful lie! The money was my the marble bust behind her and showing life is the marble bust behind her and showing life is the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind her and showing life is the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind her and showing life is the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind her and showing life is the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind her and showing life is the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the marble bust behind lie! The money was my the

me, help me, help me!" itself insensibly, "listen to me. There ing full of pain. is your money! I return it to you on two "Wicked? Who told you that?" conditions, and they are-promise me "Every one knows it, Roy-every one that you will never taste spirits again, but your mother." and that you will never stake a penny on | "And she does not?"

"God bless you, I promise! I swear!" to tell her, but I sent them away." and busies himself with refilling the rather. purse. "Mr. Denzil, if I may be so bold, "I will tell you why, Royal. Your as you have done to-night!"

"And you can find amusement in ityou whose soul is far above---" "Bah! what twaddle have you been she would die of shame!"

learning ?" may I not," looking eagerly into Denzil's eyed maiden to seek the parlors.

quit, too ?" "How am I so indebted to you that "Oh, Royal, my darling son!" vou presume to ask me that?" he asks, "You are well, mother?" nonchalantly knocking the ash from

or no I drink?"

turn aside as you will. I was once as ready to turn his face cityward.

from the path in which I lost my reckoning and stumbled so far into its depth his tawny mustache uneasily. set your feet that way before they know | Uncle Ned," says the lady, as a black | selves-and the good angel wins! the devil's highroad—that is all."

blows in upon and scatters the fumes of the stately old servant. the Turkish tobacco in little hazy clouds, 'Come, Marjorie, darling; drink with and through this Indian summer-like me to Royal's health." mortal angels of the present century.

air to the services going on about him. blesful apiece. as white and shapely as a woman's— her brimming glass.

from him angrily.

and kisses it raptuously.

let the angel have the mastery!" The clock above the mantle rings out clouds pouring out their white, biting four hasty peals. Outside the snow said good-night." little tormentors into the raging wind, comes dashing against the pane and In a moment he is beside her as she longer; I name you 'Crusader.'" Then, commanding self-respect. which hurls them maliciously against the pile up a white rift in every corner. It enters the library.

"The devil has won," he answered, us Roy, dear Roy!"

fancies. Ah, what might have been! deep in the siush of the city's thorough- keeping in the little path unwittingly; snow, makes the surroundings more fares, the little band of women, brave walking on and on, though a pair of fine gloomy. on a holy crusade against vice and evil. | tiently in their stables at home for a dash | Mr. Denzil?" Inside, the card-playing goes on. The over these same country roads with their "Prince, Miss Marjorie," looking bottle is empty at last, and by the flushed. master's hand upon the ribbons. On and round-eyed at her bare head and dainty heated face opposite him, Roy Denzil on; and at last, after crossing a crazy old figure abroad in the storm.

"Great Heaven! What have I come the front hali.

says it, he looks at the shining, silken in. Misses am in de pahlah, and Missy maiden who stands at the door to see consort, which did not follow them. vegetation from the soil, or scattered poor mortal. He cries out for relief. back to a third-story lodgings in the ebony familiar—Roy's nurse when he "Good-night, little Prim; won't you was committed to the deep. The It has the appearance of a stemless one-eighth or one-sixth of a grain at

painfully earned money—the savings of library. Miss Marjorie is there, you presentment of coming danger is strong. steersman while Bain lay helpless and plume of a feather, into from thirty to is the chains of death! No matter.

Roy Denzil's pocket after he has lit a Roy passes through the long, richly- and away through the darkness she gal- from his lethargy, which continued so trunk, and, consequently, pulls it down destroys the sense of fatigue, slightly carpeted hall, where he used to run riot lops—straight for the crazy old bridge long that McIntosh at last grew anxious, to the ground, where it is seen like a stimulates mental activity; and thus a "God help me!" moans the lad, who has lost his first money upon cards.
"So bad as that?" asks Roy, indo"So bad as that?" asks Roy, indo"So

tates? You told me, did you not, that in the voice that calls her name.

fist upon the little green leather-covered "Good-evening, Mr. Denzil," she says, cutting the delicate flanks until they comrade's body overboard. On the four- from veins, dots or vessels of any kind, can be done and I rendered so complete-

"My lad," and Roy's voice lowered wicked a life?" the troubled voice seem-

"She does not know it. They came

tell me why you-you-gamble and drink mother believes in you as she does in finds no ground beneath its grouping ister of the "kirk" of Scotland once heaven-believes you to be good and touch-nothing save empty air. 'For pastime, dear fellow; simply true and pure. God help her! If she When it comes to Roy's confused of his homily on the Sabbath. So, paus lost faith in you—the only one left her senses that the bridge has fallen and ing in the steady and possibly somewhat in her old age--if she heard of your fol- that he has been urging his horse to monotonous flow of his oratory, he broke lies, your gambling, your hard drinking, take him to his destruction, the emotions forth with this personal address, sharp

"You have my promise to stop all this; from the presence of the young, blazingmeditative eyes, "may I not ask you to His mother greets him with a cry of

"As well as I can be without the sunhis cigar. "You're too enthusiastic, shine of your presence," letting her eyes where they have been kept in so long a chin, whose dimples in his babyhood play from his nearness to death, and his cent. higher, as an average. "Then how can it interest you whether were her pride. They talked joyously life has so different meaning from the for no I drink?"

for full an hour, until Roy's clothes are life of a moment ago! "You? Well, you are young; you can dried without her knowledge, and he is

rou are, and I would keep you away "Not going back to-night, Roy?"

face and grav woolly head answers the well-bred club members. A cold air brought, a little figure glides in behind horse and man find their way, and stop at weak and tired eyes.

mist there comes eight chosen ones—the "Is he sick?" she asks, gazing up at gan!

him in half-mock, half-serious gravity. Some of the men shrink perceptibly. Others brave it out under the eight pairs laugh, as she pours the wine into a large beast was safer and-law! he's gone!" of gentle, loving eyes, while one man, glass until it is brimming full. For her- He is gone; like the wind, he flies to Roy Denzil, lifts his hat with inborn self and Marjorie she sets out two dainty the library-she is there still.

morse. And when he lifts his head library, and not come to search his very Marjorie; look at your pet's flanks, and again the women have gone away, and soul as they are doing now, the wine see how hard a penalty she bore for darhis cigar out, and a little of something standing under the sunset glow of your mistress will hate me now!"

The eyes and wine together prove too God! But, my sweet-" "Little fool!" says Roy, snatching it much for his brain, and he feels the John, the groom, having heard this every morning and fresh ones cut up. potent spirit of the long-imprisoned wine much of their conversation, thinks it a "Fools speak the truth sometimes, Mr. taking fast and furious possession of proper moment to go for the bottle of Denzil: listen to me. The devil and him. She sees it, too, this little Ma- liniment. When he returns, Marjorie's the angel are battling within you. Oh, jorie, who loves him with her whole arms are about the neck of her beautiful heart and soul, and who sorrows, as the chestnut mare, and she says, softly: "That depends," is all the answer he angels might sorrow, for a creature gone

faces of a little group of women, who will be dark soon, and the chandelier "Royal Denzil, I implore you not to decision to be so suddenly made?" walk quickly along through the furious will be ablaze with lights. Mean go away from here to-night! I feel a "Suddenly? It seems years. Your ways be found concealed under a rustic not molested. One flock of wild ducks horrible presentiment—what it is I can Crusader took me to the heights and I- garb. "How is it my friend?" comes tim- not tell! Oh, Roy, stay! You are not climbed them."

But the wine is his master, and he "I am come home for good, motherknows not what he does save that there that is all!" is a fierce exultation in feeling that he is And hand in hand, like old-fashioned opposing her wishes. Finding that he lovers, they go in from our sight. bottle between them, which grows Along a grand avenue walks Roy Den- does not heed her, she leaves him and lighter and emptier as the moments zel, full of bitter thoughts and pitiful runs out through the yard, which i black as ink, to the stable, where the Ail this indoors; and still, out in the Along the avenue, out on the country groom's lantern, swaying about like a chill cutting winds, the snow, ankle road he walks, through the deep snow, yellow, unsteady star in the still falling

and noble, pass on their way, intent horses are champing and stamping impa- "What beast are you getting out for

knows that it is not alone the loss by bridge thrown over a narrow rocky chasm "Prince is well enough when Mr. gambling that is drawing the purple of sixty feet or more, he gains a cross- Denzil is sober; but to-night saddle my veins into strong relief upon his compan- road. He does not comprehend that he own horse, Regan, and bring her around jon's forehead; that it is not the misera- has turned to the right and found a bridle- Mr. Denzil is too drunk to see a differble run of luck that clinches the fists un- path near the fence; but he does so, and ence;" which unvarnished truth she til the cords throb under the feverish at last, after another quarter of an hour, leaves to astonish the groom as it may, skin; knows this, yet smiles under his he stands before the door of a brilliantly as she whisks back with icy-powdered curls and limp little silk wrapper into

"No emptier than that!" says the here for? Has the devil won, after all?" And Roy is ready to go. A dreamy lowing day Bain thought he saw land, mus of Panama, large groves of it having centers all over the body are constantly smile, with which the wine-spirit lit and they altered their course to steer to been recently discovered in the province firing their battery into the brain, already netted purse, the work of fair, loving "Good evenin', Massa Roy! Gracious, up his handsome features, has changed it, but found it to be only the reflection of that name. It is found in extensive ready to break down from mental strain. fingers, finished but a month ago. As he but I'se glad to see yah! Come in, come to a glance that is horrible to the little of a cloud. By so doing they lost their groves, in which it banishes all other This bombardment is too much for the

kiss me once before I go?"

Her lips touched obediently the fev lasted three days, during all of which of leaves twenty feet long, of a delicate ous respite! O, surcease from torture. dreaming dreams of a bright future this "Thank you, Uncle Ned; I'll go to the ered brow bent low for her caress; for a time McIntosh remained at his post as pale green color, and divided like the But, stop! You have begun a habit that He gets into his saddle and is away. despairing in the bows. At last the lifty pairs of long, narrow leaflets. It upon the little card-table in the club- fortni't agone," says the garrulous old road. A sharp jerk on the left bridal- man addressed some cheering words to weight of the foliage and the fruit is too rein brings Regan into the highroad, his comrade, but without rousing him much for the comparatively slender quiets the millions of crazy nerve-centers,

ently.

"Bad as that." Can anything be lighted room. The flame of the firelight open and enters the quiet, unpenetrable drizzle of snow; over ruts and quite dead. A terrible sense of utter their houses. The group of pistillate choly, why he knows not—a creating at last a certain door, he pushes the pushes are the pushes and found Bain quite dead. A terrible sense of utter their houses. The group of pistillate choly, why he knows not—a creating at last a certain door, he pushes the pushes are the pushes and found Bain quite dead. A terrible sense of utter their houses. The group of pistillate choly, why he knows not—a creating at last a certain door, he pushes are the pushe worse?" comes in hoarse echo from the flickers about as the door opens and ridges, now down through a gully, now loneliness came over him, mingled with flowers produces a large, roundish fruit, ture toiling over his books or macloses, disclosing the face of a girl, up over a snowy bank. On, and on, and the fear that in his desperate condition from eight to twelve inches in diameter, chine starting at every sound, looking "Surely," says Roy, looking at him whose eyes gaze almost mournfully into on; and at last, with a loud snort, Regan (he had not tasted food of any kind for and weighing, when ripe, about twenty into a future of only clouds and darkwith a tinge of surprise in his fine gray the fiery chasms between the bars of the stands still, stiff-kneed, immovable, in several days), he might yield to the temp- five pounds. It is covered by a hard, ness, suffering from rheumatism, back-

cutting her sharply with his riding reach. Determined to avoid this danger posed of six or seven portions, each connervousness, no dejection, no melanyou were worth ten thousand a year?" She rises, with a quick cry, and stands whip. "Go on Prince! Get up! You at all events, he with a great effort, weak aining from six to nine seeds. These choly. What a change! The question won't, eh?" he shrieks, in drunken fury. as he was, succeeded in heaving his dead seeds, when ripe, are pure white, free very naturally comes: "Since all this

from the hand of the now infuriated cap to attract attention. He was seen and its substance throughout so hard that Such a medicine is certainly my friend, fool, was intrused with their hard-got- "Excuse me," he says, turning to man, and still firm as a rock stands the and picked up by the ship, but it was the slightest streaks from the turning not my foe." ten earnings to find them a little place leave her presence; "it is not the Martortured animal. Only a low whine, found necessary to amputate both legs, lathe are observable. Indeed it looks But the amount is gradually increased. almost human, comes from her as the mortification having set in. He finally more like an animal than a vegetable months wear on and he finds his mind is "Stay, Royal! Why do you live so cruel lash cuts her once glossy brown, arrived at Dundee on Friday week. The product; but a close comparison will less active, his sensibility less acute, and

> nay, it were better to say human— condition, as the loss of his legs pre- appearance, and its minute cells. passion, and wreaks all his ill-feelings cludes his returning to his former seaupon the patient, dumb brute beneath faring occupation, and he has never

At last a little glimmer of apprehen- Mall Budget, sion breaks upon his dazed brain; he holding out a nervous. throbbing hand "Why did you interfere?" he asks, dismounts as best he may, and creeps to Roy. But Roy pretends not to see it, not resentfully, but as if he enjoyed it along the ground, feeling cautiously be-

aroused within him outweigh every in- and clear, but very deliberate: "Susan

his pale cheeks. And the tears, once getting headway bargain wi' ye!"

And here on the lonely brink of a ture the stamped envelopes, newspaper chasm, with the snowflakes falling wrappers and letter sheets sold by post rather a dangerous experiment, as it is about him, and the bitter wind cutting masters.

"I am, indeed, lady mother," pulling him like a knife-tor the great coat ha! been doffed to cover the wounds of the that I cannot now turn about. They say "Well, then, if you must leave me, suffering horse—here, in the blackness of there is a better path than this. I canring the bell for me before you go, the night, his soul's angels of good and dissolved in a little cold water and is made in some parts of Dakota Terrinot tell, I have not tried, but I would Bring up a bottle of that oldest vintage, bad fight a terrible battle between them-Back through the long, dreary road,

length in Denzil's stables.

"Yes, sir! She would have it so- red hot. The mother laughs, a merry, innocent, Miss Marjorie would! Said as how her

knightliness and listens with a listless little glasses holding half-a-dozen thim- "Marjorie, God bless you, darling, much better than the old ones. come with me-quick!" The gray eyes But the boy at his side kneels Royal tosses the burning liquid down looking down into hers are perfectly down, and, leaning above a chair his throat at one swallow, and refills his sober; so she lays a wee rose petal of cushion, he presses the little purse glass. No doubt had the great brown a hand in his hand and lets him lead to his lips and weeps great tears of re- eyes remained in the twilight of the her away. "The bridge was down,

different warmth from that of wine. The unconquerable desire to quarrel with her. | would not undergo sufferings even such | vomiting, particularly in pregnancy. vouth catches at Roy's hand which hangs And so he drinks until the bottle is all as this to save you. Oh, Royal, put the nervelessly near him—a bejeweled hand but empty, and his mother still sips at love of a mere animal above my own?" room where there is diphtheria will absorb

"What angel inspired you, darling nobody. Regan, to be so faithful and brave? Ah, "Come to me, Royal, after you have Roy, how often these dumb creatures very convincing teacher. put us to shame! But you are Regan no turning to Roy: "How came your

fit to ride to town to-night! Stay with "What is the matter?" calls a breathless mother's voice.

A Story of Arctic Adventure.

story of privation and danger, where a heir gladiators to do. sent out four boats in chase of a whale, two of which, one commanded by Alexander Bain, the harpooner, lost the ship, and failing to find her, shaped their course for Iceland. Some days later two of Bain's crew died, and McIntosh then came into Bain's boat from the other to gallant fellow, who is married and has enable one to distinguish it from the he sees in many ways that that which Roy works himself into a beastly— one child, is now in a perfectly destitute elephant, by its brightness and fatty was apparently his friend is really a most learned any other trade.-London Pall

Caught Napping. The following anecdote shows that if the guid wife lacked grace, her husband And three feet further on his hand did not make up the deficiency: A min discovered his wife asleep in the midst "I-I will go to her," and he passed fluence of the wine, and, in gratitude, Susan woke up with a start, and opened his arms go around the neck of his faith- her eyes and ears in a twinkling, as did ful dumb friend, whose face he kisses in all dreamers in the house, whether thankfulness; and when he remembers asleep or awake. "Susan," he conthe cruel stripes his hand has cut, great | tinued, "I didna marry ye for yer beauty, tears of bitterest remorse fall hotly down | that the hail congregation can see. And if ye hae not grace, I hae made but a sair

It costs \$640,000 a year to manufac

HEALTH HINTS.

Half a teaspoonful of common salt. drank, will instantly relieve heartburn. An old nurse says that rain water, if There is an unusual stir among the summons. And, when the wine is side by side, slowly and painfully, the heated very hot, is very soothing to poplar wood flour, and resembles a ver-

The fumes of burning coffee are a "The bridge was down, John. Bring powerful disinfectant. Pound the coffee a lantern; Prince is in need of— Re- in a mortar and then strew it on a hot shown in the constantly decreasing price iron plate, which, however, must not be of steel. In 1810 it cost about \$200 per

> When putting glycerine on chapped hands wash them thoroughly in soap and water, and when not quite dry rub in Japanese fish known as the fuku is so the glycerine. This process will be found poisonous that death follows almost in-

the habits which produce disease as they are persistent in seeking cures for their ailments, the number of invalids in the world would be much reduced. The sulpho-carbolate of sodium, in

Denzilstands, his eyes fixed upon vacancy, would have been untasted. But, as it is, ing to save my neck! Poor Regan thirty-grain doses given after meals, is recommended in flatulent dyspepsia. 000 miles a second, being propagated long buried warming his heart with a those limpid brown orbs, he feels an "I hate you, Royal? Think you I Also in ten-grain doses for nausea and (we know not how) in a series of undula-

A pan of sliced raw onions placed in a "Do you mean it, little Prim? Thank | the poison and prevent the disease from spreading, The onions should be buried red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo

WISE WORDS.

world, most powerful abilities will al- the breeding places into its stomach if

sion, a short-lived flower, only attached time. to the mere epidermis, but that of the mind is innate and unchangeable.

What madness is it for a man to starve himself to enrich his heir, and so turn a known to art for producing ornamental friend into an enemy! For his joy at glass windows, was to produce the patyour death will be proportioned to what | tern in outline with finely-made leaden you leave him.

raised on the subject of the alleged can- their less happy fellow-creatures ought Now very beautiful portraits, landscapes nibalism in the Greely expedition, some to suffer and die before them with deinterest may be felt in another dreadful cency, as the Romans used to require large sheets of glass, with paints and story of privation and danger, where a paints and the before them with deline sheets of glass, with paints and the story of privation and danger, where a paint of the story of privation and danger, where a paint of the story of privation and danger.

ed, as told by James McIntosh, sole survivor from one of the boats of the whaler Chieftain. On May 26 last the Chieftain from one man to another, and such as and Edinburgh than in any other part of

The Ivory Plant. act as steersman. The only other occu- The avory plant is a native of the pants of the boat then were Bain and a northern regions of South America, ex- out, excitable creature is all awry. seaman named McGregor. On the fol- tending northward just across the Isth- Thousands of overworked, irritable nerve

The Light of the Future.

"Do you expect to produce anything new this winter?" was asked of Thomas Edison, the inventor, recently.

"Yes; as soon as I go to the labora- agonizing, and no words can express the tory again I am going to work on several torment. It absolutely compels the renew things. For some time past at- turn to its use. I am convinced that this tempts have been made to prove that a is the condition of many who daily vacuum is a good conductor of electri- peruse your paper. If "M" were brandcity. I have proved it. My instrument ed on the foreheads of ail in Chicago will be perfected this winter. Of course who more or less use the drug to stimuit is only a scientific fact, and as yet I late the brain and quiet over-sensitive have not applied it to anything. I have nerves the sight would be surprising. two or three locomotive machines at Chicago Tribune. Menlo Park. One of them is about 700 horse power. They are all apart, however, and I didn't have time or inclina-'ion to put them together."

general success?" should have shown it here, only it Colorado Clipper.

apt to explode sometimes.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

tory from the sap of the box elder. A new form of dynamite is made from nished doughnut. It is as explosive as

the ordinary kind, but far safer. The progress of invention is well ton; to-day the same quality can be

According to a recent authority, a stantaneously after eating only a moderate piece of it. It is not infrequently If people were as careful in avoiding the cause of death' among the lower classes, who believe it to be possessed of certain marvelous properties, on account of which they risk the danger of being

> Light travels at the rate of some 186,tion, the broadest waves giving red light, the narrowest giving violet light, the breadths ranging from these extremes through those belonging to the colors and violet. White light is produced by the combination of all the waves, just as noise is produced by the combination of multitudinous sound tones.

The wild duck is probably the most A friend to everybody is a friend to destructive of all the enemies of the trout, for it confines itself entire to feed-Remember that a good example is a ing on their spawn. Always a glutton, when a duck finds the spawning beds of Be respectful toward others, thereby trout in the small streams that feed the main water, it will soon devour thousands In the literary as well as military of eggs and shovel the entire contents of can easily destroy the entire breeding The beauty of the face is a frail posses. prospects of any trout stream in a short

Much improvement has been made during the past few years in ornamental windows. A decade ago the only way frames, into the grooves of which pieces Now that so much discussion has been Fortunate people seem to think that Now were fitted. and other paintings are produced upon similar temptation was heroically resist- There is a debt of mercy and pity, ot on more extensively and brought nearer

The Morphine Habit.

The sickly, nervous system of a worn-Next day McGregor died, and his body among the large trees of the virgin forest. He gets a solution of morphia. He takes

eyes; "surely you will not miss these few hundreds; you, with your Eastern esfew hundreds; you will not miss these grades are the dead of the your Eastern esfew hundreds; you will not miss the your Eastern esfew hundreds; you will not miss the your Eastern esfew hundreds; you will not miss the your Eastern esfew

treacherous and insidious enemy. But when he attempts to stop its use! Oh, what twice tenfold misery! The most extreme misery and hyperæsthesia, or over-sensation, which any one suffers who suddenly stops the use of morph a, to which he has been used, is almost

Riding Bullback.

A citizen of Tarrant county, whose "Is the electric light to be made a wife was sick, wishing to go for his daughter, who was sixty miles distant "Yes! The electric light is the light on a visit, in the absence of a horse, rode of the future, without doubt. Electric- a two-year-old bull, making the round As a rule prices of butter are much ity is simply without bound—we can't trip—120 miles—in forty-eight hours. my dear boy!" Then, with a little rove from the handsome chestnut-colored bondage, come storming from his eyes. higher in recent years than twenty-five get to the end of it. It will be used for He said the bovine was rather too poor laugh, "Even the ladies can't move me, waves of silken hair to the round smooth | Every better emotion is brought into | years ago. Cheese is now about ten per everything. I have now an apparatus to ride without a saddle, and, as he by which I can produce electricity direct expressed it, "putty bad gittin' on agin from coal, but it is not yet perfect. I after the wind strikes me a while."-

> makes such a muss, and besides it is Whatever is worth adopting, is worth sticking to.