As each heart uttered a sigh. For their sad and tearful eyes descried Three little chairs placed side by side Against the sitting room's wall; Old fashioned enough as there they stood. Their seats of rush and their frames of wood, With their backs so straight and tall.

Then the sire shook his silvery he d, And with trembling voice he gently said : "Mother, those empty chairs!
They bring us such sad, sad thoughts to night,
We'll put them forever out of sight In a small dark room upstairs."

But she answered: "Father, no not yet, For I look at them, and I forget That the children went away; The boys come back, and our Mary, too, With her apron on of checkered blue, And sit here every day.

" So let them stand, though empty now, And every time when alone we bow At the Father's throne to pray, We'll ask to meet the children above, In our Saviour's home of rest and love, Where no child goeth away."

The Story of The Uoal.

In the library sat little Ruth, gazing earnestly at the bright glowing fire in the open grate, looking for the queer and beautiful pictures which I am sure all of you have seen some time or other in a coal fire. First there was the head of a dog, a splendid big dog, just like Watch, who lived next door, and was the terror of all tramps who dared set foot in the yard; there over in the corrider fell off and rolled head long down into castled Rhine, thought she could trace the river running in a narrow stream of flame across the grate.

"I wonder where coal comes from and what it is made of," she said aloud.

As she spoke a little red coal danced out and up to her with the evident intention of finding a resting place on her knee. As she started back in fear of being burned, a queer thin little voice said,-

"Don't be afraid, little girl, I heard you wondering just now where the coal came from, and how it is made, and feeling in a very social, confidential mood, I thought

"Yes?" said Ruth, pulling her hair to see whether she was awake or not. "Yes, I would like to know, but I never knew before that coal could talk.'

"Oh!" laughed the coal, and burned redder than ever. "Oh, yes, we can talk! I learned ages ago when the world was young."

"Why, how old are you?" queried Ruth. "I am only five, and I'm lots bigger than you."

"Well, I don't exactly know myself, but by the nearest computation I must be somewhere in the neighborhood of a few million cop!' an' me an' Thompson ran. I had a ed to breathe, and I would advise you years."

Ruth wondered very much what "computation" could be, that made anything so dreadfully old, and said, -

"Why, that's older then Methuselah!" "Oh, bless you, yes!" answered the coal. "I lived ages before Methuselah was born." "Where did you live?" asked Ruth, now thoroughly interested in this antediluvian antiquity.

"Well, I lived down, deep down, deep down in the earth; once, so long ago that I can scarcely remember it, I lived in a forest. I wasn't coal then, but grew on the bark of a fern; millions of us spores, as you would call us in these days, fell to the ground, and with other vegetable growth were subjected to great heat, moisture and pressure. This was what is known by scholars as the carboniferous age."

thing!" thought Ruth.

" For thousands of years, so many I never could tell you how many, we lay there until one day we were broken off in pieces by men with picks, and found ourselves in a large damp place, lit by little lamps which the men wore in front of their caps. This was a coal mine, and the men were miners. We were next put in large cages, as they were called and pulled up by machinery to the top of the mine. And then once more, after so many years, we saw the sunshine. After going through the process of screening, which is the separation of the larger from the smaller coal, we were loaded on coal dealers and then of your father. And

and shiver on an ash heap, I expect." "I will keep you myself, always, "said Ruth, "for telling me such a nice story. I will put you away in a pretty little box, as mamma does her rings, and that can be your | little church as well as the country posthouse as long as I live."

cannot tell; we shall be thrown out to lie

"Speaking of your mother's rings, perhaps you do not know that I am second or third cousin to the diamond that flashes so brilliantly in one of them."

"You?" rather doubtfully exclaimed Ruth, not being able to see the slightest resemblance between this insignificant little lump of half-burned coal and the beautiful diamond which sparkled with all the colors of the rainbow on her mamma's hand.

"Yes, I. You see, the diamond is the purest form of carbon found. Now I am not so closely related as the coal which is burned in your kitchen range; that belongs to the family of Anthracite, which is much harder and contains more carbon than the Cannel family, of which I am a member. So you see while your kitchen coal may be first cousin, I come along third or fourth, but near enough to claim relationship." "Ruth!" called mamma from the next

room, "Come, it is your bed time." Ruth very thoughtfully went up-stairs and made ready for bed, and holding closely in her chubby hand the entertaining coal drifted away into the beautiful land of Nod.

"Frank Willoughby-His Diary.

" Monday-Couldn't sleep any last night, an' got up this morning with a splittin hed ake. Then dad set me to splittin wood for breakfus, and hed got more of it then the wood. Breakfus same as usual. Musty bread, weak coffee, and sassage. Tried to smuggle out of the house with my Sunday I had tore a big hole in my every day ones | suit.

an' ma saw that too, and give me Hail Columbia. Ma sees everything. I got to school all rite, but lost my gramer exercises on the way. Had to go back an' hunt for it. I knew where I stopped to play marbles, an' went there an' found it in a mud hole. It was a little muddy, but all rite. I got along to investigate matters concerning the develpretty good till the joggerfy class. I'm no opment of a certain gold lode situated well good on joggerfy. When the teacher asked up in the foothills of the Rockies, about me where natural gas came from, an' I said Mada-gas-car she fainted. 'Twasn't my fault, though, I thought that was the place. That was the only break I made to-day, an' got out of school without even a scoldin'. The rest of the day must have been very good though rather precipitous road, used dull, as Frank makes no mention of it.]

"Tuesday-Got up early and took a coldwater bath. Then more work en the wood- ing camps scattered about through the pile. Forgot to dry my hair in the back | mountains, for most of the hills were digand it froze solid. Caught a bad cold and gers. And such digging! Though solid came near having ammonia. I don't know what that is, but it must be something awful, for the doc he said it was worse'n the ridge. Yet for all that those indefatigable measles. I don't know what's to become of me, nohow. [Frank becomes despond- entire district until it appeared to the stranent.] I'm always in trouble. When I try to be good I get sick, an' when I'm bad I get licked. So what's a feller to do?

"Wednesday-Too sick to split wood this morning. Pa had to do it, and it made me laff to see him swettin' away in the back yard. He cut hisself on the toe an' swore awful. He used to make fun of me when I got hurt. Now he knows how it is hisself. The only thing I did to-day was sass a girl who said I stole her blotter. The teacher said I talked too much, and gave me 300 words to write. I got even with the girl, though. I pushed her off the sidewalk, and the mud splashed all over her dress. "Thursday -- Still too sick to work. I do

wish there was some other meat besides sassage in this world. Ma buys it because there's no waste to it-no bones an fat. Just for a change I'd eat all the fat I ner, were a horse and rider ; presently the could get and lick the bones clean. My sister Kate she's got a feller named Peter the growing bed of coals. There was a cas- Wilson. I call him Pete for short. Kate ginning late one Saturday evening in May, tle, and Ruth, who had been reading of the hadn't had no use for me today becos last night I handed Peter a chair with some molasses candy on the seat. After talking to my sister for several hours Pete got up to go. So did the chair. It stuck fast to Pete's trousers. He had to get out his knife an' cut the seat out of the chair before he got loose. Now I didn't put that candy there, but Kate an' her feller they both

think it was me. Just my luck. "Friday-Hurrah, no school to-day Washington's birthday. I don't believe that story, though, about what he said to his father when he cut the cherry-tree. don't see how a feller can live without lyin. I'd just come out and tell you all about it." Only angels can do that, an' I never saw any wings on Washington in the pictures.

> "Saturday-Broke my record this morning. Split and piled half a cord of wood. Ma says she places great hopes in me. I feel like a hippycrit when she talks like that. I was walking peaceably along this afternoon | beautiful eyes I have ever seen, in man or when a feller named Thompson dared me to woman, as he asked me if I had walked very knock a chip off his shoulder. I never take much in the Rocky mountains. I told him a dare an' so I gave a shove an' the chip fell no, but I had less to carry me to where man off. Then he pasted me in the eye. I didn't | could go. want to take off my coat nor nuthin' an' just let him have it. We had been fightin' ma is awful different. Pa, he says: 'You | the way. We will start soon." are a Willoughby out an' out an' I glory in man she wouldn't treat me like that.

spent in my whole life. Sunday always though my heart would burst, and the shall be necessary to tide over this disaster, makes me tired. When I'm at home they sharp, quick gasps for the air that could not and t is needed at once. Count Tolstoi, won't let me do nuthin,' and in the afternoon fill lungs grown at the level of the sea, sound- with the help of his wife, two sons, they make me go to Sunday school. Just ed more like whistling than breathing, but and two daughters, is feeding over a as if I didn't get school enough on week days the highest point of our ascents was nearly thousand families. In Moscow he has start. You bet, when I get to be a man I won't reached, and I plodded desperately forward, ed a relief fund, while at many other points treat my little boys like that."

he looked at Frank a moment and said:

"What big words it uses for such a little American after all. Just go to your room was bordering the path we trod. and stay there for the rest of the evening, and hereafter don't go outside the yard until I give you permission. I don't like the way you express your sentiments about me and things in general."

A JAW-BREAKER.

The Outlandish Name of a Hamlet in

All the world has split its sides over Mark Twain's happy description of the unpronouncable nouns, a yard or two long, which he discovered on going into Germany. But cars and brought by railroad to this city, there exist words which outrun these by where we became first the property of the many a syllable. The seat of Anglesey is the picturesque island bearing the same now what next will happen us I am sure I name, which lies just off the Welsh coast and which is connected by a bridge with the

Here the marquis has a charming mansion, while nestled away is the little village of some 800 inhabitants; near by one finds the office. Now the name of the hamlet is pure-"Much obliged, I'm sure," said the coal. ly Welsh, abounding in consonants and minus a single connecting hyphen I found it required a good deal of practice to pro-

nounce it without a gasp. It runs thus : " Llanfairpwllgwynglgertropwllgerchwrmpwltgogerpwllsaintdeisilliogogofgoch !" As the postoffice is a somewhat import nt one in the neighborhood, handling a quantity of mail, it became necessary to shorten

"Llanfairp wllgwyngyll."-Wide Awake.

the above address, which was then reduced

Absalom Reversed.

The Hon. W. H. Ray of Annapolis, N.S., while out judging the damages by right of way on the line of the Nova Scotia Central Railway became separated from his companions, and as he was passing through a piece of thick woods he had both feet caught in a moose trap. In an instant he was danging in the air, strung up by the feet, with his head just reaching the ground. Despite all his efforts he was unable to reach the snare with his hands. His gun had slipped the two signal shots agreed upon with his companions at parting. He yelled for a his companions and rescued.

A wealthy grandfather always receives the respect and veneration due to old age.

ON A TRAIL OF DEATH.

A Terrible Night in the Rockies.

"Once upon a time," as the old storybooks put it, I was deputed by the owner eight miles distant from a little city whose ble memory I shall so surely carry to the eastern boundary was on the plains and the end as that of my first experience in the southwest defined by the mighty bastions of Rockies. the "spine of the continent." Extending southwesterly into the mountains was a very for the transportation of ore to the reduction works and supplies into the numerous mingranite or quartz-rock at the point of the drill and the blast of the dynamite cartseekers after sudden wealth had drilled the ger like the burrowing ground of subterananean creatures who could claw through granite. No sharper commentary could be found on earth on men's bright hopes and bitter disappointments than those abandoned " prospect holes," where time and health and hope up to the limit of human endurance and desperate effort, had been vainly lavished upon the unremunerative rocks.

But the occasionally discovered "pocket,' where nature had stored up great treasure, to be his who opened the mighty casket; where in one ineffable moment of supreme delight, the dirty, dangerous toil, the uncertain shelter, and the sow-belly and beans and slumgullion of the shanty would be exchanged for wealth and ease and all that which makes life worth the living. Poor fellows, it's no wonder that they dug, even to the death.

But to return to "The Trail." I had reached the little city referred to in the beand was informed at the hotel that I could not get transportation to my objective point in the mountains before the ensuing Monday, but, as it happened, a miner from the camp to which I was bound came into the hotel late Sunday afternoon and, being informed that he would pilot me over by "The Trail," I at once accosted him with the request to be his companion back to camp, telling him that my time was limited and I wished to take a train east on Monday night. He heard me through without interruption, and then replied, in a singularly deep but pleasant voice:

"I shall go over on "The Trail," which is very tiresome to a person not used to walking in this country.

When I hastened to assure him that was an exceptionally good walker and would not impede his pace, a curious half humorous expression lighted up his grave, strong face, and shone vividly in a pair of the most

"It is not the legs," said he, "but the lungs, that will be the hardest tried, the air about five minutes when some one hollored is much lighter than you have been accustomblack eye an' bloody nose, but the other to wait until to-morrow and ride over, but feller got as geod as he sent. Now pa and if you must go, certainly I will show you

And so it came to pass that we set forth your spunk. Ma, she says: "That's what together about 4 p. m. We went by "The you get for going in bad company. You are Trail," and a more diabolical route could a disgrace to the family.' I don't know what not, I think, have been engineered in Sheol. to make of it all. But I guess if ma was a My companion, whose gaunt, flexible frame swung easily along without indication even | billion rubles [a billion dollars] to provide "Sunday-This is the dullest day I ever of quickened breathing, while it seemed as the food, clothing, seed, and cattle that When the father had finished reading this, fall behind a little, and follow carefully, famishing people flock in thousands, blesskeeping him in direct line, and to go slow. ing the philanthropist's honored name. His

ahead. A half-suppressed exclamation, and | prompt donations may send their contribu-

answering groan. step on that infernal trail, lest I should fol- | tion. low the man who had disappeared into eterhat moment will go with me to the end, gone with the guide. In reaching out around as a moral and Christian duty to perform. me my hand came into contact with a small tree and I gripped that sapling as a drown-

myself that it was strongly rooted. if mind and muscle could bear the fearful rubles for the purchase of horses, cows, strain. Probably an hour had passed, when sheep, hogs, and poultry; and 50,000,000 if the amount of food during the twentyout of the silence and darkness there came rubles for clothes. I am pleased thus to be four hours is, in quantity and quality, not a distant wailing sound, growing nearer momentarily until it ended in a scream of such of the extent and the probable consequences hurtful differences to the stomach how few sustained intensity that I knew nothing hu- of this famine." man could have uttered it, even in the direst extreme of fear or pain, and there instantly flashed into my mind the thought of the mountain lion.

like all his kind, preferred to kill their own meat, and how long would it be ere his acute | centuries. senses discovered a satisfactory meal-my-

a moving light not very far away, down the [Harper's Weekly. mountain, and the next instant I heard voices. I have no idea of what kind of how! I let loose, but it must have been horrible enough as one of the men told me afterward they thought it must be the devil, and were on the point of getting out of the locality, when tones they recognized as human. They came I told them briefly what had happened and went with them to a shanty about a half quarter of an hour, when he was heard by mile away. A pint of such whisky as would dissolve the bristles on a pig, and a fire, restored me to something like the condition of a living man then I slept. The next morning we went over to that place, and as I looked over the brink of that awful chasm, and When is a young man making love and not saw what appeared to be a bundle of rags pants on, but ma saw me an' the jig was up. | making love ? When he is pressing his | 300 feet below upon the jagged rocks a hash best way you can." strange feeling came over me.

sense of sinking into nothingness which swiftly came upon me as I looked into that gulf was a premonition I certainly had been overcome by the hideous suggestiveness of that splotch of rags lying so quietly in the dimly-lighted gorge. I have been present

I have never fainted, but if the dreadful

more than once, when ugly things to look upon were happening, but there is no terri-

The Russian Famine.

Concerning the awful destitution that prevails in the Kazan Province, on the banks of the Volga, the following letter was recently written by M. Mikhnevitch, a staff correspondent of the St. Petersburg Novosti, who, in company with a physician, made a tour of that district. I translate it from the Dziennik Poznanski, of Pisen, Prussia. I was intended only for private circulation, as the Russian government is putting forth every possible effort to suppress the facts in regard to the suffering that is being endured by the perishing thousands.

"The famine is increasing at a most ap palling rate. The aid thus far rendered the sufferers is but a drop in the ocean of distress. We came first to the village of Mikhaylovka, which comprises about fifteen hundred inhabitants. The place had the appearance of being quite deserted, as scarcely any one was seen upon the streets. On entering a peasant's house, our attention was first attracted to a bundle of rags and an old hat that were lying upon a bench. As the pile seemed occasionally to move, we turned it over, and were astonished to find the man of the household lying underneath, apparently suffering from a high fever. His body was almost rigid, and as the doctor examined him, he betrayed hardly any signs jects apart from themselves. Study is deof life. His tace was pale and expressionless, save, perhaps, as it indicated the abandonment of hope. His eyes were fixed on us, though they manifested not the slightest gleam of intelligence.

"Just think of it! In Kazan Province alone there are 950,000 human beings dying of hunger, while fifteen neighboring provinces contain twenty-seven millions of people almost as bad! A truly pathetic picture | power. is presented by these millions of peasants dying the slow death of starvation without | She has found the elixir of life, the fountain a murmur, while the Government Relief Committee have as yet only discussed a means of alleviating the distress! The deliberations | the mind is helpful in continuing the youthof this distinguished commission, under ful face. It may not be under all circumthe presidency of the Czarowitz, are securely stances, but in the majority of cases it will bound with red tape and an impenetrable have a tendency toward freshness, the enmystery, though, thus far, they have seemed | joyment of life enlarged, and the growth of to consist mainly in diligent efforts to sup- | soul and body together. The culture of the press all accurate news relating to a calamity | mind does not mean a routine of books or unparalleled in the history of this sorrow. close study, making life know nothing but stricken empire. Perhaps this is why the what is found in books. It means the encivilize i nations of the globe have as yet joyment of study, the thorough assimilation looked only with apparent indifference upon of whatever comes up in life throughout the this lamentable situation. But I am proud existence. If one were simply to sit down to note that the United States were the first and study books, and not to go out and study to offer assistance, which was gratefully nature, and breathe the air with the full enaccepted: while, through the mule-like stupidity of the autocrat on the Russian throne | breathe, there might be another phase of the the prompt aid of Englandwas peremptorily case to present. There is the condition of refused. This was a crime which the en- mind which enjoys itself, which is of such lightened peoples of the world should not existence that it is always wide awake, full condone-a crime against humanity to stand of life, and so content that it is always in way of succor offered to the millions of young. This kind of mind can be acquired our race who are dying on the way-side for | if one has the misfortune to be without it. want of bread! True, it was but a mouth- | Study to become cheerful whatever may ful; but the spirit of its reception by the surround you, and you will be well on the hereditary oppressor may give a clew to the | road to good health. The body takes after causes that have led up to this awful state | the mind, and the mind is influenced by

"The fact is, it will require at least two when at a certain pass my guide told me to he has opened soup kitchens, to which the "Well, my boy, you are a genuine young I couldn't see much, but I felt that death address is 15 Dolgokhamonicheski Pereou- lessness, and general weakness we so often lok, Moscow, Russia. All lovers of human-Suddenly there was a stumble of the man | ity who desire to aid in this worthy cause by tions to the above address, through bankers I called out, but there was not even an | in all parts of the world doing business in Russia, and all such may rest assured of its Alone at night, not daring to move one safe transmission and intelligent distribu-

"If the needed relief be not immediate nal darkness. The memory of the horror of | and abundant, we may expect in the spring an epidemic of disease which will merace though all else that I have felt, or thought, | not only the lives of the Russian survivors, or lived, may be obliterated from my mind. but also the entire population of the Euro-The chill air of the mountain was benumb- pean and Asiatic continents. It will thus ing me and I felt that unless I could make be seen that other nations, in this mersome physical effort, I might as well have gency, have a political and practical as well

"It has been estimated by expert statis-I determined to cling there until morning 4,500,000,000 pounds of meat; 750,000,000 longed period, it cries long and loud. able to give the outside world a rough idea

result of the despotic system of government, have a modicum of food in the stomach durwhich is maintained by 1,500,000 soldiers, The great cat had scented the blood on besides an immense army of police and the rocks below, and how long would it be spies. Contributory if not primary causes ere he discovered the proximity of living are involved in the agrarian or land quesgame. I well knew that these creatures, tion, and the outrageous taxation of the peasantry which has been going on for ly take a light lunch or meal of simple, nut-

Let the untrammelled press of free America open its columns to the receipt of such So far I had been "mute as fox mid donations of money as the great heart of health. mangling hounds," but I felt now that I that blessed people may dispose them to must voice the horror that possessed me or offer and thereby set an example which go mad. In that moment I thought that I saw other nations may be proud to emulate. -

A Boy's Composition. A man wich was the sheriff on a jail his prisners kep' a gittin out nites and steelin, hens, cos the jail wasent strong enough for my second call of "Help!" reached them in to hold em inside. So the man he said, the man did: "He put a stop to the little [Dr. Wm. E. Cathell, in the Maryland Med. out of his reach and he was unable to fire quickly up and found me clinging to my tree. game hartys!" and he had a other cote of Journal. paint put on the jail. But the artist he had put some salt into the paint, and some cows came along and licked the paint ol off, and then the prisners got out a other time and steeled more hens. Wen the sheriff he seen | point. what they had done he was so angry he sed: selves or lite out, and russle round for yor

HEALTH

The Secret of Health.

A contemporary writing of the secret of youth says: "People are apt to attribute haggard looks to mental activity, and to counsel repose and tranquillity as a cosmetic. "To the thoughtful traveler, the falsity of this theory is obvious. It is in the country village, which the mail is the only excitement, the days weeks, and one can hear the cows breathe in the stillness, that the greatest number of sunken cheeks, wrinkled brows, leaden complexions, and lifeless expressions are to be seen among the women yet in their thirties. In the seething metropolis, where there is a constant demand upon both mind and body. are to be found scores of women-mothers or perhaps grandmothers-possessing all the vitality, freshness, and much of the bloom of early youth."

In regard to this, a writer thus remarks: 'It is not activity, but drowsiness-the presence of sleeping or dead thought in the soul-that is ageing. Unvaried scenes, the repetition to-morrow of to-day, to-day of yesterday, this week of the preceeding one, the inevitable clock-like routine of conception, the monotony of existence, the utter weariness of an empty mind, -it is this that sap the vernal springs of life and creates decay in the face.

"Past grief, old angers, revenges, even past pleasures constantly dwelt upon, -all dead, decaying, or decayed thought, -make a weather-beaten monument of the face. This is age.

"The women who never grow old are the student women, those who daily drink in new chyle through memorizing, thoroughly analyzing, and perfectly assimilating subvolopment-is eternal youth. The student woman who makes wise use of her acquisitions has no time to corrugate her brow with dread thought of the beauty-destroyer. leaping fast behind her. Not considered or invited, Old Age keeps his distance.

"Brain culture, based on noble motive, means sympathy, heart gentleness, charity, graciousness, enlargement of sense, feeling,

"Such a being cannot become a fossil.

of eternal youth. "There is no doubt that the culture of joyment and satisfaction of having it to what is put before it. Let this be health-

Food Before Sleep.

ful, something that will build it up, and the

effects on the body will well repay all the

Many persons, though not actually sick, keep below par in strength and general tone, and I am of the opinion that fasting during the long interval between supper and breakfast, and especially the complete emptiness of the stomach during sleep, adds greatly to the amount of emaciation, sleep-

Physiognomy teaches that in the body there is a perpetual disintegration of tissue. sleeping or waking; it is therefore logical to believe that the supply of nourishment should be somewhat continuous, especially in those who are below par, if we would counteract their emaciation and lowered degree af vitality, and as bodily exercise is suspended during sleep, with wear and tear correspondingly diminished, while digestion, assimilation, and nutritive activity continue as usual, the food furnished during this period adds more than is destroyed, and increased weight and improved general vigor is the result.

All beings except man are governed by natural instinct, and every being with a ticians that'to sustain the lives of these 5,- stomach, except man, eats before sleep, and ing man is said to take hold of a straw, but 000,000 families till next harvest there shall even the human infant, guided by the same bore no weight upon it until I had satisfied be required 9,000,000,000 pounds of grain; instinct, sucks frequently day and night, 50,000,000 rubles for the purchase of seed; and if its stomach is empty for any pro-

Digestion requires no interval of rest, and beyond the physiological limit, it makes no or how short are the intervals between eat-Evidences everywhere abound that the ing, but it does make a vast difference in terrible situation is the direct and logical | the weak and emaciated one's welfare to ing the time of sleep, that instead of being consumed by bodily action, it during the interval improves the lowered system; and I am fully satisfied that were the weakly, the emaciated, and the sleepless nightritious food before going to bed for a prolonged period, nine in ten of them would be thereby lifted into a better standard of

In my specialty (nose and throat), 1 encounter cases that in addition to local and constitutional treatment, need an increase of nutritious food, and I find that by directing a bowl of bread and milk, or a mug of beer and a few biscuits, or a saucer of oatmeal and cream before going to bed, for a few months, a surprising increase in weight strength, and general tone result : on the contrary, persons who are too stout or plethoric should follow an opposite course .-

A ricochet shot from the new magazine rifle adopted in England broke a cottage window four miles distant from the firing

Incitatus, the famous horse of the Roman "This aint no place for theefs you bet, so emperor, Caligula, was actually consecrated you fellers has got to either behave your as a priest, had a manger of pure Ivory, and was never given a drink from anything but a gold pail.