"ROUGHING IT IN THE BUSH."

CHAPTER XIII .- (CONTINUED.)

The Indians, under their quiet exterior, possess a deal of humour. They have significant names for everything, and a nick name for every one, and some of the latter are laughably appropriate. A fat, pompous, ostentatious settler in our neighbourhood they called Muckakee, "the bull frog." Another, rather a fine young man, but with a very red face, they named Segoskee, "the rising sun." Mr. Wood, who had a farm above ours, was a remarkably slender young man, and to him they give the apellation of Metig, "thin stick." A woman that occasionally worked for me, had a disagreeable squint; she was known in Indian by the name of Sachabo, "cross-eye." A gentleman with a very large nose was Choojas, "big, or ugly nose." My little Addie, who was a fair, lovely creature, they viewed with great approbation, and called Annoonk, "a star;" while the rosy Katie was Nogesigook, "the northern lights." As to me, I was Nonocosiqui, a "humming-bird;" a ridiculous name for a tall woman, out it had reference to the delight I took in painting birds -My friend, Emilia, was "blue cloud;" my little Donald, "frezen face;" young __, " the red-headed wood-pecker, from the colour of his hair; my brother, Chippewa, and "the bald-headed eagle. He was an especial favourite among them.

The Indians are often made a prey of and cheated by the unprincipled settlers, who think it is no crime to overreach a red-skin. One anecdote will fully illustrate this fact. A young squaw, who was near becoming a mother, stopped at a Smith-town settler's house to rest herself. The woman of the house, who was Irish, was peeling for dinner some large white turnips, which her husband had grown in their garden. The Indian had never seen a turnip before, and the appearance of the firm, white, juicy root gave her such a keen craving to taste it that she very earnestly begged for a small piece to eat. She had purchased in Peterborough a large stone-china bowl, of very handsome pattern (or, perhaps, it at the store in exchange for basket), the worth of which might be half-a-dollar. the poor squaw longed for the turnip, value of which could reach a copper, the covetous European had fixed as longing glance upon the china bowl, and she was determined to gratify her avaricious desire and obtain it on the most easy terms. She told the squaw, with some disdain, that her mandiductgrow turnips to give away to "Injuns," but she would sell her one. The squaw offered her four coppers, all the change she had about her. This the woman refused with contempt. She then proffered a basket but that was not sufficient; nothing would satisfy her but the bowl. The Indian demurred; but opposition had only increased her craving for the turnip in a tenfold de gree: and after a short mental struggle, the squaw gave up the bowl, and received in return one turnip ! The daughter of this woman told me this anecdote of her mother as a very clever thing. What ideas people have of moral justice! I have said before that the Indian never

forgets a kindness. We had a thousand proofs of this, when overtaken by misfortune, and withering beneath the iron grasp of poverty, we could scarcely obtain bread for ourselves and our little ones; then it was that the truth of the Eastern proverb was brought home to our hearts, and the goodness of God fully manifested towards us, "Cast thy bread upon the waters, and thou shalt find it after many days." During better times we had treated these poor savages with kindness and liberality, and they have been indebted to them, when I had nothing to give in return, when the pantry was empty, and "the hearth-stone growing cold," as they term the want of provisions to cook at it. And their delicacy in conferring these favours was not the least admirable part of their conduct. John Nogan, who was much attached to us, would bring a fine bunch of ducks, and drop them at my feet "for the papoose," or leave a large maskinonge on the sill of the door, or place a quarter of venison just within it, and slip away without saying a word, thinking that receiving a present from a poor Indian might hurt our feelings, and he would spare us the race, but produces a sad falling off from the mortification of returning thanks.

Often have I grieved that people with such generous impulses should be degraded and corrupted by civilized men; that a mysterious destiny involves and hangs over them, pressing them back into the wilderness, and slowly and surely sweeping them from the

Their idea of Christianity appeared to me vague and unsatisfactory. They will tell you that Christ died for men, and that He is the Saviour of the World, but they do not seem to complehend the spiritual character of Christianity, nor the full extent of the requirements and application of the law of Christian love. These imperfect views may not be entertained by all Christian Indians, but they were very common amongst those with whom I conversed. Their ignorance upon theological, as well as upon other subjects, is, of course, extreme, One Indian asked me very innocently if I came from the land where Christ was born, and if I had ever seen Jesus. They always mention the great reverence.

They are highly imaginative people. The practical meaning of their names, and their intense admiration for the beauties of nature, are proof of this. Nothing escapes beams, but it has an Indian name to illus. wig, and dryly remaked that it had saved trate its peculiar habits and qualities. Some of their words convey the direct meaning of the thing implied-thus, checharm, "to sneeze," is the very sound of that act ; too me-duh, "to churn," gives the noise made by the dashing of the cream from side to side; and many others.

They believe in supernatural appearances -in spirits of the earth, the air, the waters. The latter they consider evil, and propitiate before undertaking a long voyage, by threwing small portions of bread, meat, tobacco, and gun-powder into the water.

When an Indian loses one of his children. he must keep a strict fast for three days. abstaining from food of any kind. A hunter of the name of Young, told me a curious story of their rigid observance of this strange

"They had a chief," he said, "a few years ago, whom they called 'Handsome Jack,'-whether in derision, I cannot tell, for he was one of the ugliest Indians I ever saw. The scarlet fever got into the campa terrible disease in this country, and doubly terrible to those poor creatures who don't know how to treat it. His eldest daughter died. The chief had fasted two days when I met him in the bush. I did not know what had happened, but I opened my wallet, for I was on a hunting expedition, and offered him some bread and dried venison. He looked at me repreachfully.

"'Do white men eat bread the first night their papoose is laid in the earth?' "I then knew the cause of his depression, and left him."

On the night of the second day of his fast another child died of the fever. He had now to accomplish three more days without tasting food. It was too much even for an Indian. On the evening of the fourth, he was so pressed by ravenous hunger, that he stole into the woods, caught a bull-frog, and devoured it alive. He imagined himself alone; but one of his people, suspecting his intention, had followed him, unperceived, to the bush. The act he had just committed was a hideous crime in their eyes, and in a few minutes the camp was in an uproar. The chief fled for protection to Young's house. When the hun er demanded the cause of his alarm, he gave for answer, "There are plenty of flies at my house. To avoid their stings I come to you.'

It required all the eloquence of Mr. Young, who enjoyed much popularity among them, to reconcile the rebellious tribe to

They are very skillful in their treatment of wounds and many diseases. Their knowledge of the medicinal qualities of their excellent poultices from the bark of the bass and the slippery elm. They use several native plants in their dyeing of baskets and porcupine quills. The inner bark of the swamp-alder, simply boiled in water, makes a beautiful red. From the root of the black briony they obtain a fine salve for sores, and extract a rich yellow dye. The inner bark of the root of the sumach, roasted, and reduced to powder, is a good remedy for the ague, a tea-spoonful given between the hot and cold fit. They scrape the fine white powder from the large fungus that grows upon the bark of the pine, into whiskey, and take it for violent pains in the stomach. The taste of this powder strongly reminded me of quinine.

I have read much of the excellence of Into taste anything prepared in their dirty wigwams. I remember being highly amused in watching the preparation of a mess, which might have been called the Indian hotchpotch. It consisted of a strange mixture of fish, flesh, and fowl, all boiled together in the same vessel. Ducks, partridges, maskinonge, venison, and muskrats, formed a part of this delectable compound. These were literally smothered in onions, potatoes, and turnips, which they had procured from me. They very hospitably offered me a dishful of the odious mixture, which the odour of the muskrat rendered everything but savoury; hungry. My little boy tasted it, but quickly left the camp to conceal the effect it produced upon him.

Their method of broiling fish, however, is exposed to the fierce rays of the sun. excellent. They take a fish, just fresh out of the water, cut out the entrails, and without removing the scales, wash it clean, dry it in a cloth, or in the grass, and cover it all over with clear hot ashes. When the flesh will part from the bone, they draw it out of the table of the most fastidious epicure.

The deplorable want of chastity that exists among the Indian women of this tribe seems to have been more the result of their intercourse with the settlers in the country, than The jealousy of their husbands has often the offending squaws; but this has not happened of late years. The men wink at these them the price of their shame.

The mixture of European blood adds greatly to the physical beauty of the halforiginal integrity of the Indian character.

rogue, possessing the worst qualities of both parents in an eminent degree. We have many of these half-Indians in the penitentiary, for crimes of the blackest dye.

The skill of the Indian in procuring his game, either by land or water, has been too well described by better writers than I could ever hope to be, to need any illustration from my pen, and I will close this long chapter with a droll anecdote which is told of a gentleman in this neighborhood.

The early loss of his hair obliged Mr. -to procure the substitute of a wig. This was such a good imitation of nature, that none but his intimate friends and neighbours were aware of the fact.

It happened that he had some quarrel with of the petty courts. The case was decided | directly towards us. in favor of Mr ---, which so aggrieved the savage, who considered himself the injured party, that he sprang upon him with a furiname of the Persons in the Trinity with ous yell, tomahawk in hand, with the intention of depriving him of his scalp. He is the meaning of this fire?" twisted his hand in the locks which adorned the cranium of his adversary, when-horror of horrors !- the treacherous wig came off in his hand, "Owgh! owgh?" exclaimed the their observing eyes. There is not a flower affrighted savage, flinging it from him, and that blooms in the wilderness, a bird that rushing from the court as if he had been bitcuts the air with its wings, a beast that ten by a rattlesnake. His sudden exit was roams the wood, a fish that stems the waters, followed by peals of laughter from the or the minute insect that sports in the sun. | crowd, while Mr. -- coolly picked up his

> THE INDIAN FISHERMAN'S LIGHT. The air is still, the night is dark, No ripple breaks the dusky tide; From isle to isle the fisher's bark Like fairy meteor seems to glide:

Now lost in shade -now flashing bright On sleeping wave and forest tree ; We hail with joy the ruddy light, Which far into the darksome night Shines red and cheerily !

The centre of that fiery ray, Behold the Indian fisher stand Prepared to strike the finny prey, Hurrah! the shaft has sped below-Transfix'd the shining prize I see ; On swiftly darts the birch cance; You black rock shrouding from my view Its red light gleaming cheerily !

With spear high poised, and steady hand

Around you bluff, whose pine crest hides The noisy rapids from our sight, Another bark-another glides-

Red meteors of the murky night. The bosom of the silent stream With m'm'c : ta 's is dotted free ; The waves reflect the double gleam, The tall woods nighten in the beam, Through darkness shining cheerily !

CHAPTER XIV .- BURNING THE FALLOW There is a hollow roaring in the air-The hideous hissing of ten thousand flames, That from the centre of von sable cloud Leap madly up, like serpents in the dark, Shaking their arrowy tongues at Nature's heart.

It is not my intention to give a regular history of our residence in the bush, but merely to present to my readers such events as may serve to illustrate a life in the woods. The winter and spring of 1834 had passed away. The latter was uncommonly cold and backward; so much so that we had very heavy fall of snow upon the 14th and 15th of May, and several gentlemen drove down to Cobourg in a sleigh, the snow lying upon the ground to the depth of several

A late, cold spring in Canada is generally succeeded by a burning hot summer; and the summer of '34 was the hottest I ever remember. No rain tell upon the earth for many weeks, till nature drooped and with ered beneath one bright blaze of sunlight and the ague and fever in the woods, and the cholera in the large towns and cities, spread death and sickness through the coun-

Moodie had made during the winter a large clearing of twenty acres around the house. The progress of the workmen had been watched by me with the keenest interest. every tree that reached the ground opened a wider gap in the dark wood, giving us a plants and herbs is very great. They make broader ray of light and a clearer glimpse of the blue sky. But when the dark cedarswamp fronting the house fell beneath the strokes of the axe, and we got a first view of the lake, my joy was complete; a new and beautiful object was now constantly before me, which gave me the greatest pleas ure. By night and day, in sunshine or in storm, water is always the most sublime feature in a landscape, and no view can be truly grand in which it is wanting. From a child, it always had the most powerful effect upon my mind, from the green ocean rolling in majesty, to the tinkling forest rill, hidden by the flowers and rushes along its banks. Half the solitude of my forest home vanished when the lake unveiled its bright face to the blue heavens, and I saw sun, and moon, and stars, and waving trees redian cookery, but I never could bring myself | flected there. I would sit for hours at the window as the shades of evening deepened round me, watching the massy foliage of the forests pictured in the waters, till fancy transported me back to England, and the songs of birds and the lowing of cattle were sounding in my ears. It was long, very long, before I could discipline my mind to learn and practise all the menial employments which are necessary in a good settler's wife.

The total absence of trees about the doors in all new settlements had always puzzled me, in a country where the intense heat seems to demand all the shade that can be procured. My husband had left several but I declined, simply stating that I was not | beautiful rock-elms (the most picturesque tree in the country) near our dwelling, but alas ! the first high gale prostrated all my fine trees, and left our log cottage entirely

The confusion of an uncleaned fallow spread around us on every side. Huge trunks of trees and piles of brush gave a littered and uncomfortable appearance to the locality, and as the weather ha! been very dry for some weeks, I heard my husnever forsook us. For many a good meal I the ashes, strip off the skin, and it is fit for band daily talking with his choppers as to the expediency of firing the fallow. They still urged him to wait a little longer, until he could get a good breeze to carry the fire well through the brush.

Business called him suddenly to Toronto, from any previous disposition to this vice. but he left a strict charge with old Thomas and his sons, who were engaged in the job. been exercised in a terrible manner against by no means to attempt to burn it off until he returned, as he wished to be upon the premises himself, in case of any danger. He derelictions in their wives, and share with had previously burnt all the heaps immediately about the doors.

While he was absent, old Thomas and his second son fell sick with the ague, and went home to their own township, leaving John, a surly, obstinate young man, in charge of The half-caste is generally a lying, vicious the shanty, where they slept, and kept their tools and provisions.

cows, as the children were languishing for milk, and Mary and I remained alone in the j subdued the cruel enemy, whose approach house with the little ones.

The day was sultry, and towards noon a strong wind sprang up that roared in the pine tops like the dashing of distant billows, but without in the least degree abating the heat. The children were lying listlessly up our hearts in humble thanksgiving to that upon the floor for coolness, and the girl and I were finishing sun-bonnets, when Mary suddenly exclaimed, "Bless us, mistress, what a smoke !" I ran immediately to the door, but was not able to distinguish ten yards before me. The swamp immediately below us was on fire, and the heavy wind some Indian, which had to be settled in one | was driving a dense black cloud of smoke

"What can this mean?" I cried. "Who can have set fire to the fallow?" As I ceased speaking, John Thomas stood pale and trembling before me. "John, what

"Oh, ma'am, I hope you will forgive me it was I set fire to it, and I would give all I have in the world if I had not done it." "What is the danger?"

"Oh, I'm terribly afear'd that we shall all be burnt up," said the fellow, beginning to

"I did it for the best," blubbered the lad. "What shall we do?" "Why, we must get out of it as fast as we

can, and leave the house to its fate." "We can't get out," said the man, in a low, hollow tone, which seemed the concentraticn of fear ; "I would have got out of it if I could; but just step to the back door,

ma'am, and see." I had not felt the least alarm up to this minute; I had never seen a fallow burnt, but I had heard of it as a thing of such common occurrence that I had never connected with it any idea of danger. Judge then, my surprise, my horror, when on going to in our probable fate; while the providenthe back door, I saw that the fellow, to make sure of his work, had fired the field in fifty different places. Behind, before, on every side, we were surrounded by a wall of fire, burning fundously within a hundred yards of us, and cutting off all possibility of retreat;

for could we have found an opening through the burning heaps, we would not have seen our way through the dense canopy of smoke; and, buried as we were in the heart of the forest, no one could discover our situation till we were beyond the reach of help.

I closed the door, and went back to the parlour. Fear was knocking loudly at my heart, for our utter helplessness annihilated all hope of being able to effect our escape. felt stupefied. The girl sat upon the floor by the children, who, unconscious of the peril that hung over them, had both fallen asleep. She was silently weeping; while the fool who had caused the mischief was crying aloud.

A strange calm succeeded my first alarm tears and lamentations were useless; a horrible death was impending over us, and yet I could not believe we were to die. I sat down upon the step of the door, and watched the awful scene in silence. The fire was raging in the cedar-swamp, immediately below the ridge on which the house stood, and which they had been assigned. "My in it presented a spectacle truly appalling. amusing experience," said one From out the dense folds of a canopy of where the Conference can't willage in los black smoke, the blackest I ever saw. leaped where the Conference sent me to begin up continually red forks of lurid flame as high as the tree tops, igniting the branches or four little villages and as many the machine must now be regarded as had a group of tall pines that had been left houses, and I tried to preach a many the machine from the Comedie I standing for saw-logs.

A deep gloom blotted out the heavens village of Edgewood dwelt a good old with married Mrs. Wickham an anglood old with withdrawal of her husband's st from our sight. The air was filled with named Mrs. Wickham, an emigrant from the partnership fund has been accerding to the design of the partnership fund has been accerding to the partnership fund has been accerding to the control of the partnership fund has been accerding to the control of the partnership fund has been accerding to the control of the partnership fund has been accerding to the control of the partnership fund has been accerding to the control of the partnership fund has been accerding to the control of the partnership fund has been accerding to the control of the cont door-step—while the crackling and roaring the church. I had just been married by plished fact. of the flames might have been heard at a great distance. Could we have reached the lake shore, where several canees were moored at the landing, by launching cut into the water we should have been in perfect safety; but, to obtain this object it was necessary to pass through this mimic hell; and not a hird could have flown over it with unscorch
in the church. I had just been married by plished fact.

going on the circuit, and the next day in late official returns, which are for my wife and myself to come to her in how that 24 841 persons were her water we should have been in perfect safety; but, to obtain this object it was necessary to pass through this mimic hell; and not a hird could have flown over it with unscorch
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[Soing on the circuit, and the next day in late official returns, which are for my wife and myself to come to her in late official returns, which are for my wife and myself to come to her in late official returns, which are for my wife and myself to come to her in late official returns, which are for my wife and myself to come to her in late official returns, which are for my wife and myself to come to her in late official returns, which are for my wife and myself to come to her in late official returns, which are for my wife and myself to come to her in late official returns, which are for my wife and myself to come to her in late official returns, which are for my wife and myself to come to her in late official returns, which are for my wife and myself to come to her in late official returns, which are for my wife and myself to come to her in late official returns, which are for my wife and myself to come to her in late official returns, which are for my wife and myself to come to her in late official returns, which are for my wife and myself to come to her in late official returns, which are for my wife and myself to come to her in late official returns, and her wife and myself to come to her in late official returns, and her wife and ed wings. There was no hope in that quarter, for, could we have escaped the flames, we should have been blinded and choked by the thick, black, resinous smoke.

The fierce wind drove the flames at the sides and back of the house up the clearing; and our passage to the road, or to the forest, on the right and left, was entirely obstruct. ed by a sea of flames. Our only ark of safety was the house, so long as it remained untouched by the consuming element. I turned to young Thomas, and asked him how long he thought that would be.

"When the fire clears this little ridge in front, ma'am. The Lord have mercy upon us, then, or we must all go!"

"Cannot you, John, try and make your escape, and see what can be done for us and the poor children?"

My eye fell upon the sleeping angels, locked peacefully in each other's arms, and my tears flowed for the first time.

Mary the servant-girl looked piteously up in my face. The good, faithful creature had not uttered one word of complaint, but now she faltered forth,

"The dear, precious lambs !- Oh! such a

I threw myself down upon the floor beside them, and pressed them alternately to my heart, while inwardly I thanked God that they were asleep, unconscious of danger, and unable by their childish cries to distract our attention from adopting any plan which might offer to effect their es-

The heat soon became suffocating. We were parched with thirst, and there was not a drop of water in the house, and none to be procured nearer than the lake. I turned once more to the door, hoping that a passage might have burn: through to the water. saw nothing but a dense cloud of fire and smoke-could hear nothing but the crack ling and roaring of the flames, which were gaining so fast upon us that I felt their scorching breath in my face.

"Ah," thought I—and it was a most bitter thought-"what will my beloved husband say when he returns and finds that his poor Susy and his dear girls have perished in this miserable manner? But God can save us yet."

The thought had scarcely found a voice in my heart before the wind rose to a hurricane, scattering the flames on all sides into a tempest of burning billows. I buried my head in my apron, for I thought that our time was come, and that all was lost, when a most terrific crash of thunder burst over our heads, and, like the breaking of a water spout, down came the rushing torrent of rain which had been pent up for so many weeks.

In a few minutes the chip-yard was all afloat, and the fire effectually checked. The storm which, unnoticed by us, had been gathering all day, and which was the only one of any Monaghan I had sent to fetch up my three | note we had that summer, continued to rage all night, and before morning had quite we had viewed with such dread.

The imminent danger in which we had been placed struck me more forcibly after it was past than at the time, and both the girl and myself sank upon our knees, and lifted God who had saved us by an act of His Providence from an awful and sudden death. When all hope from human assistance was lost, His hand was mercifully stretched forth, making His strength more perfectly manitested in our weakness :-

"He is their stay when earthly help is lost, The light and anchor of the tempest toss'd.

There was one person, unknown to us, who had watched the progress of that rash blaze, and had even brought his cance to the landing, in the hope of getting us off. This was an Irish pensioner named Dunn, who had cleared a few acres on his government grant, and had ouilt a shanty on the opposite shore of the lake.

"Faith, madam! an' I thought the captain was stark, staring med to fire his fallow on such a windy day, and that blowing right from the lake to the house. When master from home, and no one on the place to render the least assistance?"

Old Wittals came in and towld us that the pay some \$10,000 costs accrued, and pay some \$10,000 cos Why did you run such a risk, and your | Old Wittals came in and towld us that the lad, an' the wife an' the childer at home,thinks I, there's no time to be lost, or the crathurs will be burnt up intirely. We started instanther, but, by Jove! we were too late. The swamp was all in a blaze when we got to the landing, and you might as well have thried to get to heaven by passing through the other place."

This was the eloquent harangue with which the honest creature informed me the next morning of the efforts he had made to save us, and the interest he had felt in our critical situation. I felt comforted for my past anxiety, by knowing that one human being, however humble, had sympathized tial manner in which we had been rescued will ever remain a theme of wonder and

gratitude. The next evening brought the return of my husband, who listened to the tale of our escape with a pale and disturbed counten- his work, "nothing can be door.

99 King Street Bast Poronto.

Dated Std day of November, Las.

ance; not a little thankful to find his and children still in the land of the living For a long time after the burning fallow, it haunted me in my would awake with a start, interior fighting with the flames, and code and to carry my little children through the top of the clearing, when invitable

garments and my own took fire just a [within reach of a place of safety. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

MAKING HIM USEFUL

The Kind of Work Mrs. Wickens Up" for the New Preacher to di

A number of young clergymen, all god ates of the Methodist Theological Semin at Evanston, met downtown the other and were relating to each other anecdote their experience in the various fields ministerial work. My circuit included the each place once every two many the colin must now be Comedie I each place once every two many the colin must now be comedie I each place once every two many the colin must now be comedie I each place once every two weeks he The application of Mme. Coq Green Mountains and one of the piller quelin's resignation is therefore the church. I had just been relied quelin's resignation is therefore

waitin, you don't know how anxiously, in lards, boars, crocodiles, buffaloes since Brother Jones went among lards, boars, crocodiles, buffaloes nigh onto three months, and there will and foxes. In the case both of he nigh onto three months, and there hasn't be a preacher in this house since. I've got no little things to do that I've ben a savin' n the minister come, and now you've brown Sister L--. Let's get them offn our has and then we can sit down and have a 700 long talk.

"I confess I was a little puzzled at a The amount given to servants of reception, not knowing exactly what people on my circuit had been in the habit as, and other presents cost a frig saving up for the minister to do. Hower, I was not long left in the dark. The old let as visited Windsor in 1843, he disappeared into the kirchen and soon all for us to follow. We did so, and found to m Berlin eighty diamond rings room littered with two or three old bedster tars, fifty scarf pins, all richly j that had been taken to pieces and spre wirty diamond bracelets, six spl about the floor. In the middle of the floor tation swords, thirty large I stood Mrs. Wickham, with a big kettle of himself, with the Empres of boiling water at her side.

apron of mine, or you'll spoil your dreat to a chef); 100 cigar cases, wit she said to my wife. 'The peaky bugs har al arms and monogram in gold been so bad in these bedsteads that I have stars in diamonds of the Ord sometimes felt jest as if I couldn't wit in ack and Red Eagle. you come to give them a good scalding! story comes from Paris of a c

"This, then, was a part of the circula a man of society, unmarried rider's duties in Iowa, thought I; but the covered one day that he was gr lady seemed to take it so entirely as a materally bald. The discovery worried of course that the preacher should help be such thought on the subject re with her work that I couldn't well retail y. He went to a wigmaker a My wife laughingly put on the apron we eight wigs, each made of ha went to work and I took off my coat and the lor of his own, and just the qu and took hole, too. It was a long job, and sch dressed just as he arrange after we had goe the bedsteads thoroughly cks. The wigs differed only i scalded, they had to be carried upstain, so of their hair. In one it was up and 'corded,' for they were the old fut in the second it was a little lo ioned kind of bedsteads in which rope at third longer still; and so on, dury in lieu of springs or slats. But this dill which was of quite long hair. not end the work, for on coming downstain put on his short haired wig fire the old lady remarked that the stove was ta week; then he put on No. little warm yet, but that if I was careful I that a week and so until he was could black it without burning my hands to 8, when some one was pretty This was a little too much and I was about : Good gracious, Baron, why to rebel, but my wife whispered to me that at your hair cut?" Then the we might as well make a day of it. & we put on No. 1, happy at the t went at that stove and polished it till you be had successfully solved the could see your face in it, and then helped the coblem. old lady clean up the kitchen. By that in illustration of the progress wh the sun was down, and our hostess kind, terized marine engineering is a permitted us to withdraw. Did we say a fact that up to 1881 the greater supper? Why, bless you, the good soul in into one ocean vessel was about her joy at getting her house cleaned up for ted horse power in the case of the got to say anything about supper, We ver blo, Doilio, Inflexible, and A glad enough to get home without being at re. In 1881-2 the Italia and I ed to dig up the potatoes or build a calf pen being constructed, with the en But ever since that day my wife and lave, each, of 18,000 indicated horse always had a prior engagement when setel low the Italian Government has

Don't go to Law.

to visit Mrs. Wickham.'

It ought to be the last resort of any good able, even if you get your case. It makes compound engines, two sets of bad blood. It wastes your time. You is shatt, the vessel, of cours ten a brood of lawyers on both sides, and crew. The working machin ten chances to one they are taking your my rises eighteen return-tube boil (business) life blood. If the case goes against sit four furnaces, and the work you, it is almost certain to cripple you is will be 150 pounds to the squa life—if a matter of any importance. If me piston speed is rated at 1,020 important, a man is a fool to go to law.

We have lately seen an illustration some of the unexpected outgoes that are sprung upon the unwary laym n in he cases. It related to the dr well cases. Cedar Rapids, Ia., newspaper says: "When the Supreme ourt of the United

States last winter decided against William M. and George H. Andrews, complainant, against George Hovey, respondent, in the driven-well suits, it was thought that ended the long litigation there had been over the case. Such, it appears, was not the cast, however. The Messrg. Andrews are citizen of New York, and they brought suit against Hovey, a citizen of Iowa. Now the statute of this State declare that when a non-resident brings suit against a resident the plain. tiff may be compelled to give a bond for the payment of the costs that may accrue. This few weeks ago a fashionab in a number of cases the Messrs. Andrews klyn lady entered a New Y were compelled to do. Among those who signed their bonds in this city are Henry Bennett, Jr., W. W. Smith, now living it St. Paul, I. N. Isham and C. G. Greene. These parties are now to be called upon to the woman not to be trifled with pay some \$10,000 costs accrued, and are colerale butcher." "Buy him summoned to appear in Des montatict Court hardly necessary to add the for the Southern District of Iowa." Moral : Keep out of the law. Settle your

disputes by arbitration.

A Hopeless Case. A man very much excited burst into M. Pasteur's laboratory the other day.
"Oh, Decter," he cried, "I have been

oittem !" "By a dog ?" asked Pasteur. "No; worse than that."

"A kind of cat. But oh, Doctor, can you

cure me ?" "Not a wolf, but much worse. It was "In that case," said Pasteur turning to my mother-in-law!

FOREIGN NOTES.

" is a compound which d from a banksuptcy suit in A It is said to come from Ame sold in large quantities in

e jubilee gifts of £1,150,000 rece Pope, France has been the The monks of the Chartn 20.000, while the smallest offer rom Spain, Portugal, and Poland scomes to Greenwich, Conn., v. F. L. H. Pott, a young ma

who went to China about a

missionary, has married Miss S

whose father was the first Ch to Christianity. richest Japanese outside of the is said to be R. Kondo of the Mi rity of Japan. He is the operat gold, silver, and copper mines t to visit the Lake Superior mi ts in order to get a knowledge of

and animals the destruction ap n the increase. During the past ewards were paid for 179 639 s, and for 2,672,467 snakes. eror William's tour in Austria

said to have cost not less than gns whom he visits is some For example, when the Em sekeeper £1,000. William took children, all in gold frames; "Now, Sister L ---, jest you take this watches, with chains (the co

the Re Umberto and Sicilia, an ardegna, the engines for which ted by a Naples company, are to 23,000 indicated horse power. Prious features of note in this vessel, as described, are four

The Smell of His Cigar. ey were sitting on the porch at Would you mind if I lighted

Certainly not, Mr. Sampson, d presently the old man, who desperate, spoke from an open

Clara?" he asked.

Daughter," he said, "I left n hoes near the kitchen stove better see to 'em. I can sm

His Little Mistake.

My Toothache

exclamation teard every Toothache is the most co of young and old, and in th more suffering than p ingle complaint. A one what every person desires viline nerve pain cure act in relieving the agony, ar ottie affords a quantity st polications, 10 cents fills the willing is the only posidesignation and all nerve pair

housekeeper of the predied recently and bequ mployer, mainly th from visitors to Way

Direct Importer.