## THE HOUSEHOLD.

## Tight Lacing.

It would seem almost a waste of time to declaim against the custom of tight lacing; but we can sometimes use a case to point a moral and serve as no illustration. Such was the case of Emma Plant, an English servant girl, who died suddenly in Norwood not long since, and whose death a coroner's inquest decided to be due to tight lacing. Of course the act of death was only the closing scene in a drama of dying by inches for weeks or months; or, at least, ever since she began the · foolish practice which restricted her to just nineteen years of existence. It is useless to argue with the perversity of taste which sees It is useless to beauty in an utter want of proportion between bust and waist, nor, apparantly, is much to be gained by telling the fair fanatics who ac indulge that, while doctors condemn and denounce the practice, arasts abominate it never like it. Yet at least let those who set the fashion to silly girls like the last victim of tight stays read Charles Reade's story of "A Simpleton," where they will find "sermon with illustration and application combined."

do much to cure irritability of temper, pee-tish; or 1 celebrated my success by a smoke. vishness and unersiness. It will build up and make strong a weary body. It will do much to cure dyspepsis, particularly that variety bish is of the little coal field in the Mullen bish is been a supersonal barriet barriet. to cure dyspepsia, particularly that variety the limits of the little coal field in the Mullen which is known as nervous dyspepsia. It will pass. Mounting my horse, I rode into the relieve the languar and prostration felt by forest. Soon finding an open space covered consumptives. It will cure hypochendria. It with bunch grass, I decided to camp there, will cure the headache. It will cure neuralgia, and from that point study the field on foot. It will cure a broken spirit. It will cure So, throwing my blankets under a tree, I un

Dr. Guillasse, of the French Navy, recom-nends coffee in typhoid fever. He says: mends coffee in typhoid fever. He says: "Coffee has given us unboged for satisfaction; after having dispensed it, we find, to our great surprise, that its action is as prompt as taken a few tablespoonsful of it than their features become relaxed and they come to their senses. The next day the improvement for dinner. I had a choice between trout, as is such that we are tempted to look upon  $c\circ f$ -fee as a specific against typhoid fever. Under its influence the stupor is dispelled, and the patient rouses from the state of somnolency in which he has been since the invasion of in which he has been since the invasion of the disease. Soon all the functions take their returns every and he avier upon courselos. Then starting a fire, I coated the fish with a return because and he avier upon courselos natural course and he enters upon convalescence. of strong black coffee every three hours.

The Value of Ccreals as Food, In a lecture on the chemistry of food Prof. Church gives some points in regard to diet which are suggestive and practical. In speak. which are suggestive and practical. In speaking of the cereals or grains, he says the best were entering a recruit on descriptive roll – tawny yellow hair, large brown eyes, long This is believed to be due principally to the character of the nit ogeneous matter of wheat. The main constituent is fibrine, and it can be readily obtained for examination by making a readily outlined for examination by making a list fue; six feet four inches high, slender. Jittle flour into a dough and water, and then erect, weight about 180 pounds; about 22 washing the starch out by means of a stream of water. There is then left a grayish yellow, tough classic mass, which is gluten. Speak ing of peas, beans, and various kinds of pulse, it was pointed out how much more nearly the different kinds agree in composition than the my fire ; then seeing me, walked at once to different kinds agree in composition than the cereals do. The great drawback to the use of various kinds of pulse is that they are difficult to digest. They are an excellent theoretical food, according to analysis, but "How! My name is Ed Van Thusen." I they are a severe tax on digestion. Of all the beans none presents a better typical food the boy bean. Lentils have been much speken of lately as a good food, and they undoubtedly approach to a good typical much speken of lately as a good food, and they undoubtedly approach to a good typical finger three wedge-shaped clays and asked, food, but they are bitter, astringent, and not casy of digestion. It has come to be pretty well recognized that the food of man doing hard work should have flesh formers to heat-givers in proportion of I to  $4\frac{1}{4}$ , ant that the food of a child should have I to 7. Bread gives I to 7 $\frac{1}{4}$ , while the heat-givers Bread gives 1 to  $7\frac{1}{2}$ , while the heat-gives good for grouse. Delay the operation. I saw are even more than a child wants; so it is some fool-hens a few yards back in the forest. I'll get a couple." He walked back into the (taking an average) 1 to  $2\frac{1}{2}$ , which is far too thicket, and soon I heard two reports of his small. small. In the calculations heat pivers are reckened as starch. Potatoes give 1 to 16 according to the latest analysis, the old, 1 to 8, being evidently in error. Onion is 1 to 4, an excellent proportion, though onions are not much in favor as food. In looking at the relative values of flesh formers and the heat givers in foods the actual amount of water must not be forgotten. small. In the calculations heat givers are rifle, and in a minute after Ed came walking

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#### RICHMOND HILL, THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1880.

# A MUNTANA MINER.

#### BY FRANK WILLESON

"Ed. Van Thusen !" as I write the name and the creature known as marriageable man happy days spent in the rocky mountains come back to me in a very leap-tide of pleasant re collections.

I was alone in the mountains in the servic of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company as Indians sitting around the walls all blanketed, all motionless. Enlarging the slit by a cross slash so as to admit the light, I was shocked to find that these were dead Indians. The impleton," where they will find "sermon ith illustration and application combined." Sicep. A writer, telling of sleep, says that it will

circle of dead men seemed to be grinning a would not have been surprised to have had a bony arm and fleshless hand come forth from under the rotted blankets and beckon me to enter. The arms of the dead warriors lay before them or at their sides. There by the wind wind the spirit. It will calle by the words many horse and picketed him on the grass with a long rope. I tested its length, and, finding that he could get water, I knew he would not suffer if I did not return for the spirit like the spirit li were bows, and quivers filled with long war arrows, and flint-lock muskets. Hanging above them on the lodge poles were bunches of worm-eaten jerked meat. I looked into

several of the lodges. All were the same. In each a circle of motionless Blackfeet warriors, several days. Strapping a full cartridge bel-around me, fastening my ritle on my back silently waiting the call to take up their arms I picked up my trout pole and walked off. and enter the happy hunting ground. little after noon I had finished my investi-gation of the northern edge of the coal field. One tent, the largest, had but a single occu No sooner have our patients ablespoonsful of it than their a bush while I debated what I should have pant. His hair was decked with feathers Hanging around the fleshless neckbone was a great necklace of the claws of the grizzly yet uncaught, and grouse, as yet unshot. bear. the points of the claws hidden between had forty cartridges; they were worth four cents each; I could get no more; I might the ribs. Above him, fastened to a large pole dangled a bunch of Indian scalps ; a full belt need them when I went North. So I decided of cartridges was buckled around him. His to have trout. They cost nothing. Finding on his lap, with the fleshless hands grasping it, was a breech-loading rifle. There sat a war chief with bow and full quiver to his course and he enters upon convales-the gives two or three tablespoonfuls low I placed them in the coals. Scarcely had back, ready to engage in fight the minute the soul should again be breathed into him. I done so when I heard light footsteps, the

Leaving him to await the summons I went to the tents that were opened. These I found had been plundered. The dead had been thrown down, their skulls apparently kicked snapping of dry twigs. From out of a dense out, as they were not to be seen. and the smaller ones had been scattered over the ground. Saddles were gone, blankets were missing. Indignant at the outrage that had been offered to the dead of a brave people, I was about to enter the lodge, when it seeme as though I heard a voice speaking, so disas though I heard a voice speaking, so dis-tinctly was the idea conveyed to my brain. It said: "You ass! This is the village of the Blackfeet dead"; then slower, as if the words dropped into my cars one by one, "They — died – of – small-pox." Instantly compre-hending my danger, I ran to my horse. observations were made inaudibly and made instantly. Standing motionless he looked at nounted and rode quickly away. I was afraid o look back, for fear the dead warriors were standing outside their lodges motioning me to return. I was dreadfully nervous, actually frightened. Then horrors of the villag aunted me and drove me from the valley. went north to the Milk River. Not finding olor there, I crossed the range and descended to the Flathead Eiver. I was tired of pro-specting, and, being still nervous. I thought

village and its ghastly inmates from my mind. I had crossed the range by one of the where a brook joined the main river. Suspecting Indians, I hid in a thicket and exobjects under a thorn-bush by the side of the creck. I rode to the bush. There, in a filthy condition, and in the eruptively loathsome state of small-pox, lay two men, miners like myself. Their condition was indescribably

ooker, and wanted "some gentleman to play." welcome to me. Their story, white teeth glistened brightly. The empty sockets 10 their eyes all seemed to be turned on me. I to play "freeze out" for drinks, or to play anything, or to drink anything, I worked my way into a corner, and went to work on my note book. All about me I heard, "Kings up;"" "Take the pot;"" Ace full;" " It beats a flush;" and I scaled as I heard the doleful voice of a "bluffer" say, "Nine high." There was a hearty laugh at this exposure of a lean

hand. I heard the voice of the strange ruffian who had besought " some gentleman " to play with him yelp out, "Four kings!" That pot is mine." The low-voiced gentle-man he was playing with said, "Hold on ! I have four aces. The money is mine !" With an eath, the ruffian pushed back his chair and walked to the bar. He swallowed a full glass of whiskey and then fiercely glared over the room. Filling his glass again, he stood glaring around. Seeing the writing in

the corner, he put the glass on the counter and strode over to me. Standing in front of me, he was about to speak, when I rose up, looked him squarely in the face, and asked, "What do you want?" Our eyes met. He blanket was thrown across his legs, and lying looked at me for an instant and said. " Nothing. I thought I knew you." He walked back to the counter, and I, looking over the room, saw half a dozen revolvers disappear under the tables, and the miners that handled them smiled to me. I now took a curious interest in the ruffian. He stood, glass in hand at the bar, waiting for something standing and waiting, I thought. as many time I have stood by a deer lick. "You are watching for game, my friend," I said to myself. I watch him, the door opens, and the furious wind, driving the snow before it, rushed in, and in the midst of the snowy mass stood Van Thusen. He stood stamp ing his feet and shaking the snow from his clothing. A dozen men called out, "How are you Van? What luck, fishing?" Some poker-player called out, "Four of a kind. Take a drink with me, Van." With a nod and a smile the handsome fellow stepped up to the bar. As he asked for his liquer the ruffian, with a vile oath, threw his untasted whiskey into Van Thusen face. Instantly the gambling ceased. Every one turned on his stool and watched Van Thusen. I saw many revolvers drawn and silently cocked. A great silence settled over the room. Stand-ing erect, Van Thusen drew a white handkerchief from his pocket and wiped the liquor from his face. Then, asking for water, he from his face. Then, asking for water, he bathed his burning eyes. Drying them, he replaced his handkerchief in his pocket, and a month's fishing and hunting would re-store my nerves, and I hoped would remove the spectre of the small-pox a six-shooter—looked beyond it into the cowardly eyes of the brute who held it. I saw Van Thusen gather himself and heard him Milk River passes, and had come down the western slope some distance above Flathead Lake. Riding down the valley, I saw horses with ropes on their necks, grazing on a plain where the say in a low, clear voice, "It may miss fire." dous downward blow. The sharp report of an exploding cor and the body of the ruffian amined the plain closely with my glass. I with four ribs cut off and a split heart, falling could see nothing except the horses and some dead, showed that Van Thusen had successfully taken the risk of a damp charge or dirty nipple. Washing off the blood from his knife in a glass of water. Van coolly remarked. "That man was a coward. Now I will have my whiskey." He drank it and walked over to me. Of course, I spoke my admiration of the courage he had shown. "i am not aware that I have shown any," he quietly remarked,

from bunch to bunch of the grass. I thought all the spiders in Montana had spun their webs there. Every lodge had its door sewn up. I say every lodge, but there were two or three open. I was awe-striken and strongly inclined to ride away without further investigation, but decided to look into this strange condition. I dismounted, and cut a slit into the first lodge. Looking into the gloom of the tent, I was startled to see many indians sitting around the walls all blanketed, all motionless. Enlarging the slit by a cross crowd!" One or two only drank with him who is afraid of a bear. Get up! I will fish He boastfully bragged of his skill in playing you a match ! Smallest fish cooks a midnight He was accommedated at ouce. Declining meal. Next morning we parted, never to

y meal. Next morning we parted, never to meet again. I rode west, he east into the Sun River country. Years after, when in Bismarck, on the Missouri, I went into a great log saloon and there met a party of Montana gamblers who had come down the river expecting to play cards along the line of the Northern Pacific Ed. Van Thween in Sum and cause after without end, or dog's tail without Real and could effect such away of rolling back his eyes, and could effect such sweeping charges of physiognomy, that the officer confinued to stand watching him. "Few and evil are the days of my pilgrim-had come down the river expecting to play cards along the line of the Northern Pacific Ed. Van Thween in Sum and the source in the stand after Ed. Van Thween in Sum and the source in the stand after Ham not to forget it. We say world without end, because the world is round. We could say orange without end, or dog's tail without Ed. Van Thusen. A silence fell on the party. The hard men silently looked into their empty glasses. At length one said : "That grand young chap was killed by a bear in the Marins Pass. Here bring us some whiskey !"-this to the barkeeper. "Was the bear dead ?" I isked. "Yes. A huge grizzly lay a few yards Pass. asked. from Ed. cut to bits almost with a knife." I declined more whiskey, and sadly left the saloon. My friend had met the fate he had foreseen.

## TELEPHONE OUTDONE. The Latest and Most Wonderful of Elec

## trical Discoveries.

(Special to Cincinnatti Enquirer.) Connolly and McTighe, of Pittsburg, patent attorneys, sent their application for a patent on a new invention to Washington to night. This has not been christened as yet by the inentors, but may be called telephote telicon, or telopticon. The claim made is the ability to transmit the physical wave force of light electricity, similar to transmission by the telephone. It having been demonstrated that electricity is a creation of solar light, the principle basing this invention is that of the convertibility of electricity back again into light, and in the process undergone the reproduction at the point of reception of the object submitted to the action of the solar or powerful electric rays at the point of transnission.

It is claimed by Mr McTighe, with whom your correspondent conversed last evening, that when the new invention is sufficiently perfected for practical use it will be possible for one of the two persons conversing by tele-phone to perceive distinctly at the same time the image of the person with whom he is en-gaged. The practical utility of the invention will, however, be more thoroughly apparent when it is stated that the inventors believe oranch of science and art. The inventors begun their investigation of

the subject several years ago, the idea being obtained from the first attempts made at the the subject several years ago, and at the obtained from the first attempts made at the development of the telephone. In order to be time to work understandingly, Mr. McTighe alid Mr. T. A. Connolly, he Washington member of the firm, took up the subject of photography and mastered it completely. From time to time, as they made new plans and discoveries, drawing and papers were filed away at Washington, with proof of the same. The comparation to the priority of all their claims should any effort be made to dispute the same. The comparation to the same diverted from scenes to the influence of which is the made to dispute the same. The comparation to the same diverted from scenes to the influence of which is the same made for and the visitor's attention is diverted from scenes to the influence of which is the state of a diverted from scenes to the influence of which is the state of the same with the production of his Lordship's diverted from scenes to the influence of which is the state of a diverted from scenes to the influence of which is the state of a diverted from scenes to the influence of which is the state of a diverted from scenes to the influence of which is the state of the state is the state of the state is diverted from scenes to the influence of which is the state of the state is the state of the state is diverted from scenes to the influence of which is the state of the state is the state of the state is the state is the influence of which is the state of the state is the state is the state of the state is the influence of which is the state of the state is the state is the state of the state is the state is the state of the state is the state tive impractability of Dr. Lick's diaphote is made spparent from the fact that it requires seventy-twowvires to transmit the image. The telephote, like the telephone, requires but a single wire. It will transmit the image of any object, however large which which sour to

WHOLE NO. 1,123 .- NO. 40.

An old-time Baptist preacher of this city who has retired from active gospel dealing-but who still keeps a firm eye on the faith, has just had a little experience with a colored man that causes him to think very seriously leeting the colored man the preacher Dave, if you don't bring that saddle home

"The one you stole from me." "Parson, 'fore de Lord, I nebber stole yer

saddle."

"Yes, you did. I saw you when you took "The Boss above commands me, and I it off of the yard fence. I believe I'll have you arrested any way."

end, because the world is round. We could say orange without end, or dog's tail without end. I tell you," and he rolled his eyes back, "I was commanded by the Boss to come to this town. 1 am now fulfilling my work," and stooping down he picked up a string and tied it around a hose pipe lying on the sidewalk.

case he was one ob de predisposed, so 'tended frum de foundation ob de worl'." "I don't want a religious discussion, Dave. It isn't the saddle now that I care so much

about. It is that you told me a lie in saying

"Well, den, parson, 'spose I takes back de lie an' keeps de saddle ?"

"A lie once told always stands. You have lied to me, you scoundrel, and I believe it i my duty to have you arrested."

" Parson, dar's jes a certain amount ob lies to be tole in disworl', an' if I is one ob de men what is predisposed to tell one ob dese lies hit's not my fault, an' I can't help hit." "You go on now and get that saddle or I'll swear out a warrant for your arres."

"How can you prove this?" "By the Lord." "Well, see here, my friend, the Lord is not in the habit of testifying in this court, and unless you can introduce some other witness

#### Notice to Re-open the Case in the Court of Chancery.

In the Court of Chancery on Tuesday, be-fore Vice-Chancellor Proudfoot, Mr. Crooks ALBANY, March 4.—The following is a copy of the memorial presented to Governor Cor International Bridge Co. vs. Canada Southern Railway, and of the Canada Southern vs. In-ternational Bridge Co. The trial of these causes took place some time ago, when the Vice Chancellor reserved judgment. In the meantime the same questions-which are also at issue in the United States Courtswere brought on before Mr. Justice Wallace.

# marriage service that had united them so many years ago. Death had parted them but the love still survived. Tenderly had he cared for her all these years, and new did he tenderly watch the making of the last bed of this still loved wife. He had bravely breasted the storm of life with her by his side, but now that she was gone he could not live, and in a few days they laid him by her side. PREDESTINATION. [From the Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette.]

for him, for he had been the feebler of the

two. "Until death do us part," said the marriage service that had united them so

SENT BY THE BOSS. The Police Court has just disposed of a very man that causes him to think very s strange man. His name is John Dawson. and the first notice taken of him by any of the officers was several days ago, when he I'll have you put in jail." "What saddle is yer 'furrent ter ?" "What saddle is yer 'furrent ter ?" was kicking up dirt around a water plug, as

though his intention was to cover it up. "What are you doing ?" asked the officer. "Earth to earth and dust to dust," said the

M Teefy

nan.

From this time on he became more notice able, and finally complaint was made, where-upon he was arrested and taken before the

police judge. "Where are you from ?" asked the judge, "Texas," said the man, and his eyes turned that you didn't steal it."

so far back that he seemed to be viewing his past life.

"What are you doing here?" "The Great Boss "pointing upward. "Who sent you here?" " The Boss. " Who is the boss ?" " The Lord." "What business are you on ?" "The Lord's."

"How can you prove this?" "By the Lord."

No other testimony was introduced, and the man is now in jail.—Syracuse Courier.

#### INTERNATIONAL PARK. Memorial Presented to Gov. Cornell, of

nell in reference to the proposed International

Park at Niagara Falls : The undersigned citizens of several States and countries address you by reason of a suggestion recently made by Lord Dufferin that the State of New York and the Dominion of Canada should secure and hold for the world's when it is stated that the inventors believe they will be able to transmit instantaneously. from point to point, any written or printed document, as, for instance, one ontire side of a newspaper. The reproduction of the image is the result of chemical changes, which are now utilized in the science of photography, and are perfectly familiar to all operators in that the result of calendar and declivities of the science of an operators in that are perfectly familiar to all operators in that Niagara River be stripped of their natural woods and occupied for manufacturing and business purposes, should even the position. size and form of the constructions which the accommodations of visitors will call for con-ealled as an expert by the Bridge Company to tratific as in the intermediation to be placed

New York.

good the lands adjacent to the Falls of Niagara. of the United States Court for the Northern

For many years past I have been convinced hat the mania for gymnastic exercises, ath-tic development, and muscular power has him the him?" I would. So, low letic development, and muscular power has ing him to watch the fire and our dinner, I been productive of a vast deal of harm. Years walked down the stream to my horse, saddled was dieting, and hundreds of people dieted dle, walked back, the horse following like a the mania is for exercise, and hundreds of out of the coals with a stick, and cracked young men, and (although it may seem to be a ridiculous statement) young women also, are on the half shell by the brook when I reached "exercise." Nature the fire. We ate and while eating planned killing themselves by rebels at "knotted" muscles, and requires the an elk hunt. We smoked after our meal, and full payment of a serious penalty whenever talked until the sun was low in the west, the folly is perpetrated of developing muscle Then, shouldering our rifles, we walked up as a business, through the swinging of dumb- the valley the horse following. Ed had pitched bells and Indian clubs. The long walks, his camp-that is, his blankets - in a clump which are taken too frequently and with quite of pines by the bank of a brook. Across the too much vim, under the influence of a spirit water was a little meadow of ten or twelve of emulation or to win a bet, are productive acres. His horse was picketed there. Un-ef far more injury than benefit. But, most saddling, I turned my animal loose, knowing of all, I want to call attention to the idea of he would not leave me. We were high up in of all, I want to call attention to the idea of the would not have me. We was man up and ally bathing. It is a simple form of suicide, the mountains and in an unfrequented place. Game was plenty. The trout bit well. The through ignorance, lacking the horror, because air was forsty o' nights. One night as we lay it also lacks the crimson stains and mangled in our blankets, discussing a wonderful shot I form of the ordinary suicide. Our young men are not content until they twenty yards), the talk became biographical had made that day (I had missed an elk at

are scrubbed bald-headed by the willing bar ber, and look in their youth very "near of a valley he knew, where he believed there was kin," indeed, to their aged grandsires. Were plenty of placer-gold, when I broke in on the ain, indeed, to then aged grandeness, were prenty of prace-goid, when i broke in on the it not for the exceeding tenderness and the mining speculations with : "I see you have quick rebellion when the whiskers are tamdisease ?" The question brought his pered with, and the fact that fashion benevo lently and fortunately guards them, no doubt sitting posture, and then rising to his feet he they, too, would be shampoohed out of exist-rebuilt the fire and answered, "I will tell rebuilt the fire and answered, "I will tell you a story." Without another introduction ence so effectually as to leave the "coming you a story." ' without that becoming adornment. he began man'

The poor body is literally scrubbed out of "In 1809 I was prospecting for gold in the Nature guards her outposts very streams that flow down the west side of the existence. jealously, but she cannot do double duty in Rocky Mountains and empty into the Flatone direction without signal failure in some head River. I had no success, and became Consequently, when the surface of discouraged. I resolved to cross the range by other. the body is daily denuded of the cuticle under one of the many passes, and prospect in th the vigorous application of the barbarous valleys on the eastern slope of the mountains. 'coarso towel." she must repair damages at I knew this land was scoured by the Black the expense of the digestion or the natural feet war parties, as the war of 1859 was then eliminations of morbid matter; some organ raging, though the raging was all on th loses the harmony with its fellows which is Blackfeet side, the settlers fleeing to the milinecessary to a perfect whole Cleanliness is not only "next to godliness," but a very large and had panned out plenty of ground without part of it, and it is highly important that bathing should be employed as a hygienic getting a color. I resolved to go further down force : but not the shower bath when an exthe stream ; so, leaving the valley, I rose up hausted body is slowly waking from an un- to the plains and rode to the eastward. natural sleep; nor a cold sponge when the ting off a big bend of the little river, I came day's duties have exhausted mind and body to the edge of a bluff. Carefully, I looked To change the clothing frequently and over. Below me was a little glen. The high permit a thorough airing, to expose the en- bluffs receding from the river bank and d the surface of the body for a few moments to the air of the room on rising and retiring, a light brushing with a soft brush or a fine Cautiously I looked and made out the tops of and a good bath once or twice a week several lodges standing in the grove. are all that an American can endure and retain health. Light exercise of those muscles not that there were no horses to be seen; so I discalled into play in the daily routine is also mounted, and lying down behind some rocks desirable, but it should be calisthenic, not watched the camp. After an hour of watchgymnastic, and should not include a vigorous fulness I was convinced that there were no pounding of the chest, than which nothing Indians in the village. Not a sign of life could I see : no smoke, no blackening of the can be worse for the lungs. A LADY PHYSICIAN. leaves of the trees. A careful examination of

FIDELETY. FIDILITY.
FIDILITY.
When the sum is splendor shong—
When all earth was robed in beauty,
Love among the flowers had grown
To be nuch akin to duty.
Then I throught, "with they dear name
Summer's sweetness I'l remember;
And I'l have thee just the same
In tright June and dark December."
You the sum of th

Now the flowers no longer blow-Now the fields have lost their glory; Blastiog winds are whistline low, All the world is hard and hoary. Now, whene'er I breathe thy name ner's sweetness I remember And I i ve thee just the same In bright June and dark December

Use Edison's Belts for Female Weakness from tree to tree. Some sat on the lodge-hev assist nature to overcome disease. doles and sang. Spiders' webs stretched they assist nature to overcome disease.

cooking and nursing for those men. I nursed them long. When they were mending-had recovered so that they could walk about a little - I took sick. I was chilly ; little waves of cold run down my backbone; I had headache; had a fever; these grew worse for a few days, and then I knew nothing, until I woke up to find myself as loathsome an object as ever was seen. The two men I had nursed had nursed me. They told me that they contracted the disease by breaking into the lodges of the dead Blackfeet on the Marias and stealing their blankets. I naturally was angry at this, and expressed myself freely. Frank, those two men resented the fretting of a sick man, and left me alone to get well the best I could ; not only left me, but they stole my horse. I lay around until I got strong, and then I fished and hunted and slowly walked to the mining camp on Dog Creek. When I meet those miners, if I ever do, I shall kill them. Now you know how I got the small-pox.

said :

Amazed at the story I looked at Ed an

tics

" In wonder's name, man, what made you stop with two utter strangers and nurse them through the small-pox? You could not have cared for them. What difference did it make to you whether they lived or died ?" Never will I forget the look the grand old fellow gave me as he said : "Well, by God, what else would I do ?" I was a hopless task to try to beat selfishness and inhumanity into is handsome head; so that conversation dropped, with a huge increase of admiration

on my part for my comrade. Long after Ed thought I was asleep I could hear him giving vent to snorts of astonishment, and in a be-wildered, injured undertone repeat the only rofanity I ever knew him to be guilty of : Well, by God !" Once I saw him rise on his elbow and look into my face as I lay on my back. The full moon shone brightly on me, and then he lay down muttering, "By God, he was only joking !" The next day I finished my engineering re-

connoissance, and it was necessary for me to go to Deor Lodge. So I parted from Ed, agreeing to meet him at the mining camp on Elk Creck in a week or ten days.

Arrived at the camp on Elk Creek, I asked for Van Thusen. He had gone fishing. The camp was in a narrow valley. Steep hillsides arose from the water almost. To the south the slope was wooded. The northern slope was bare. The stock of the camp had eaten the bunch grass very close. The strong winds constantly blowing had shifted the top soil. It was gone, leaving the delicate, wiry roots of the grass standing above the soil in m099like clumps. There were a few stunted pine trees with ragged limbs on the northern slope, all leaning to the northfun in There was no cast, this camp; so I went to the low log saloon. Putting my blankets and rifle behind the bar. I told the barkeeper that I was a friend of Van the bunch grass with my field glass showed vanted to sit around until he Thusen's, and me that it was in seed, and that it had not returned from fishing. There was a stove in been grazed on. Still afraid that there was this saloon, a number of stools, five blanket some trap, I hesitated, when I saw seven covered tables, and a few cigar boxes filled white-tailed deer walk out of the woods. with poker chips. Back c' the bar. on a rough shelf, stood an array of white bottles. stand an instant, then slowly feed back into cover. Knowing that they would not stand near an Indian village. I at once mounted and rode down a trail into the Many small greenish drinking glasses with thick bottoms were on the bar. At one end of the bar stood a pair of delicate gold scales. valley. I struck a heavy trail leading into On hearing my name, the barkeeper took a the grove. It had not been used lately, as I lively interest in me, and pressed me to parsaw spiders' webs stretched across it. I rode take of drinks. " just one little cocktail," into the woods and soon came on the camp. begged off on the ground that I There were twenty lodges, the tents in two the afternoon a could not stop at one. In rows. I sat on my horse and looked carefully sudden mountain snow storm came tearing at the deserted village. The birds flitted down the valley, and the miners, quitting work, came flocking into the bar-room, 1

vere a drunken friend, could insult him with out killing him or getting killed, and then said softly : "Frank, I have never insulted a While we were talking man in my lite." some men carried the dead man into a back room. Some one cleaned the floor and the gambling was resumed.

but added with a flush that no one, unless i

Mentioning that I had to cross the Bitter Root Mountains and go to the head waters of the Big Blackfoot River as soon as the storm broke, Van Thusen said he would go with me. He wanted to go to the Sun River Valley, and go by way of the Cadotte Pass. so the trip up the Blackfoot River would not be out of his way. Next morning the storm was over and we rode eastward over the Bitter Root Mountains, and in a few days were camped on the head waters of the Big Blackfoot. One night we lay under our blankets on a tiny branch of the river, far up in the mountains. I was just drupping to sleep when the unearthly cries of a panther, so like the screams of a distressed woman that for an instant I was deceived, woke me thoroughly. We lay awake, listening to the cries, when Ed asked me if I had seen a

admire his physical or moral characteris-

said softly, "That animal is the only thing on earth I fear." He stopped ; then with a little nervous laugh said : " Don't laugh at me and for me to reply he began: Without waiting " Once I was on my way for the Kootenav

Pass. I found a man alone in a little log hut, lying sick on his bed. I stopped to nurse him. That man had shot at a grissly bear with an old muzzle-loading rifle. He had missed a deadly shot. The bear rushed He endeavored to climb a tree, and for him. thought he was far enough up to be safe, when the huge beast rose and struck one blow been drinking heavily, and had told his wife he would commit suicide. at him, fairly tearing the calf of his leg

strings, but not knocking him out into of his crotch. Once safely in the tree, the man outsat the bear, or the bear got tired or sick from his wound; at any

rate the animal went away, and the scended and crawled to his little hunting lodge and got into bed. I nursed him until he could hop on one leg. Then I shot a deer for him and left him. I had resolved to kill the first grizzly I saw. I was armed with an Allen rifle and had plenty of cartridges. As you come up through the Kootenay Pass there is a patch of bare ground. A few shrubs grow on the thin, shallow soil in clumps. Around this open there is a wall of dens evergreen undergrown. Riding up to the wal I looked through and saw three great grizzly bears, apparently eating something that they dug out of the ground with their huge claws. Here was my chance. Tying my horse with a rawhide rope to a stout tree, rifle in hand I crawled through the underbrush until I was within seventy yards of the brutes. I rested my rifle on a dead stump of a limb that stood out from a pine and sighted at the heart of the largest bear. Just as I was going to pull the trigger there arose, as from out of the ground in front of me, the hunting hut of the

wounded man I had nursed. One side of the hut was gone. I could see into it. I could see the bed, the man on it, and (in almost a whisper), Frank, I could see myself binding and dressing the dreadful wound. I dropped I dropped my rifle. The visitor disappeared. Three times I sighted. Three times in vivid distinctness arose this apparition of the past. cowed me. I was afraid to shoot. I crawled back to my horse. I sat on him trembling

with nervousness. I was throughly ashamed of myself for being such

object, however large, which, while sent in iminished size, is magnified at the receiving point, before its production, to the required

ize. Mr. McTighe states that by his experiments fully, in a dark room at his residence, the image of all races, and they contribute to the union ern. and peace of nations. The suggestion, there-fore, that an object of this class so unparalleled of persons at "the other end" of the line, cxending from another part of the house, and that, while the telephote is yet in its infancy, as the Falls of Niagara should be placed under the guardianship of the two Governments f its ultimate perfection and utility there can whose chief magistrates we have the honor to be no doubt whatever.

#### ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE.

#### Man Ender the Influence of Liano Tries to Throw flimself Into the Nia gara River.

The Clifton correspondent of an exchange ays : A deliberate a tempt to commit suicid was tried on the railway suspension bridge on Friday last. On the evening of that day Mr. Albert Willis was coming over the bridge and about the middle, when he noticed a man who was walking some distance ahead of him turn

"Yes, I have seen the brute, and I don't ran to the spot and found a man sitting on the outside ledge with his legs dangling in th air, evidently meditating a slide into the river Ed lay quiet for a few minutes and then 150 feet beneath. He was mumbling "Oh

those beautiful waters," over and over again, when Mr. Willis reached over the rail and ook a firm hold of him. But no sooner did above the fearful gulf into which he seemed determined to plunge. The excitement gav Mr. Willis almost superhuman strength, and he finally drew his man back on the bridge and out of immediate danger. The would-be suicide proved to be a man named Richard son, a painter, living over the river. He had

## WANTED TO DIE.

Deliberate Attempt to Commit Suicid by Drowning.

The Niagara Falls Gazette says : Abou three o'clock Monday afternoon Michael Murphy, Walter Alexander's successor, in charge of the stock vards at Suspension Bridge. de liberately jumped into the hydraulic canal from the Third street bridge in this village. The act was witnessed by a young lady with whom he was walking, and also by several other parties, among whom was John Clifford. Mr. Clifford was working in front of his shop, near the bridge, and immediately ran to the canal. Murphy could swim, and had apparently forgotten how to sink, so that Clifford had but little trouble in rescuing the would be suicide. The dripping man was taken into

and Third streets, where he was finally suaded to abandon his suicidal intentions. vurphy had been drinking, and it is sup-posed that he was laboring under a apecies of alcoholic insanity when he attempted to end his career.

-The latest importation of Hamburg en broideries show a tendency to the revival of open work. English wheels, diamonds

squares, Greek borders, palms, and arabes ques, together with geometric and architec tural designs, flowers and foliated patterns all made up of tiny open squares and round holes.

-She may dress in silk, or dress in satin May know the languages, Greek or Latin, May know fineart, may love and sigh-But she ain't no good if she can't make pie.

among the most valuable gifts which Proamong the most valuable gitts which rid-vidence has bestowed upon our race. The contemplation of these elevates and in-forms the human understanding. They are instruments of education; they conduce to instruments of education; they conduce to instruments of conduct to the bridge Company, and Hen. Mr. Crooks, Q. he has been able to reproduce clearly and faith- the order of society; they draw together men C., and Mr. Cattanach for the Canada South

A DOURLE RARY-A VERFLARDE HUMAN CURIOSITY AT BOM-BAY, INDIA.

female twins, separate in every respect but

breast of each infant is joined into the other

THE LONGEVITY OF THE BRITISH PRERAGE.

marked since January 1878. Of 111 Earls

six of last century yet linger here, while two

their ranks have not been broken in 1879.

Passing over the Bishops, we come to the

The upper

The twins

abdomen, which is close'y joined.

(Bombay Times.)

address, is a proper concern of the civilized world, and we respectfully ask that it may by world, and we respectfully ask that it may of appropriate methods be commended to the wise consideration of the Legislature of New most curious phenomena of Nature. At a home in Mazagon may be seen a pair of

A similar memorial has been addressed to the Governor General of Canada. from the breast-bone to the lower part of the

#### CHRISTIAN BROTHERHOOD.

the outer skin covering both trunks. The good brothren of Hartford have been treaming dreams and telling them at Friday arms lower limbs and feet perfectly formed, twins are joined front to front shoulders night experience meetings. One worthy has related a vision in which two well shaped and the faces really pretty, with brethren met in heaven, and one of them beautiful eyes, large and bright. incidentally remarked that he came from earth. The other immediately caught at the measure twenty inches in height, one appearearth. The other immeniately cought as the measure iw idea and remarked with much interest : "In-deed ! I also came from earth." He re-the other. ing, but in a very trifling degree, larger than plied : "Is that so ? Pray, in what portion of the earth did you come ?" He answered : Both have vigorous appetites, and take He answered : kindly to the feeding bottle ; are extremely

of the earth did you come ?" He answered : "From the United States of America." The other replied : "Ah! you did. I also beat in unison ; they generally fall asleep or keep awake together. and their actions are you and to make your acquaintance." Now pray tell me from which of the States you came." He replied : "I came from the good old State of Connecticut – the land of steady habits." More interested than ever, he exclaimed : "Is it possible ? If you will good old theme of the steady habits." More interested than even nag heary out to he exclaimed : "Is it possible? If you will Wohammedan and a seafaring mun, while believe, I also came from that State." Here the mother had beside a pretty daughter the mother had beside a pretty daughter about 10. The infants feed separately, each about 10. The infants feed separately, each to inquire further. "Excuse about 10. The infants feed separately, each between the balance is bottle to itself, and draw vigorously daughter the balance is bottle to itself. in Connecticut you came ?" "Certainly," he replied ; "I came from Hartford." More would be inversely to the doctor declares it would be inversely to the second sec he replied ; "I came from Hartford." More astonished still, he exclaimed : "How strange ! Why, I came from there too, and this time, never grown ill, and to every apived there during all my sojourn on earth, pearance are likely to grow up.

and yet we never made each other's acquaint-ance." The inquiry then arose : "With what particular church in that city were you

tonishing ! Is it possible ? I was a member show that it is so still :- " Of our 13 Dukes of that same church, and yet we never be up to 1831 only one was born in the present came acquainted or even spoke with each century, and he (St. Albane) was a minor. The two brethren implored each The eventful year just closed has just finished other's forgiveness and asked God to help up that list by the death of the Duke of Porthem to set aside earthly distinctions and to land. Among the 19 Marquises, one born in live more in the fellowship of the Spirit and the last century still remains, and no death is of Christian brotherhood.

# WEDDED LOVE-A TRUE INCI younger ones have succumbed. Of 25 Vis-DENT.

(From the New Orleans Picayune.)

"Make the bed easy, Mr. B.," said old uncle Abe to the undertaker who was prepar-ing the collin for his aged wife. "Make the bed soft and easy, for her old bones are curred during the year just closed, and these cender and soft and a hard bed will hurt not from among the veterans.

If all men were created equal why is it gray-haired man - that she was dead; that the old bones had done aching forever. Sixty-four years had she walked by his side, a true and loving wife. Sixty-four years! Just high of the bone that have been acrowd is trying to lift up a.

-A Connecticut woman bet a new hat think of it in this age of divorce. Sixty-four years had they dwelt under the same sorrows against a bonnet that she could jump, further of life ; together mourned over the coffin of than any church deacon in Norwich, and she their first-born ; together rejoiced at the prosbeat the best man by seven inches perity of their sons and daughters, and now

she had left him alone. No wonder had EDISON'S Absorbent forgot. Her loving hands had so long cared ness. (See pamphlet). EDISON'S Absorbent Seits will cure Bilious-

Calladine's saloon on the corner of Niagara