

ANIMAL HEROISM.

Herole Endurance.

ionship which seems absolutely indis-

The dog will carry a broken leg for

days wistfully but uncomplainingly.

The cat, stricken with club or stone, or

caught in some trap from which it

gnaws its way to freedom, crawls to

some secret place and bears in silence

pain which we could not endure. Sheep

butcher's knife without a sound and

even common poultry endure intense

agony without complaint.

and other cattle meet the thrust of

One of the pathetic things connected

J. B. ODER, Proprietor.

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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FROSTBURG, MD., SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1893.

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22" YEAR-NO. 25.

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known to me."

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Eastward.			Stations.		Westward.		
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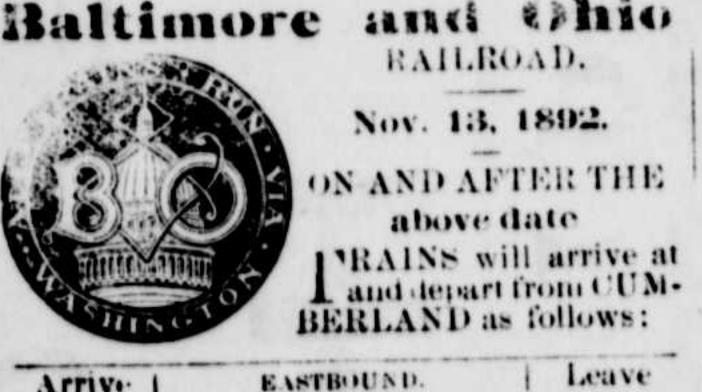
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Arrive at Midland 10:39 a m | 5:09 | " Vale Summit | 11:00 a m | 5:30 p n " Cumberland. | 11:45 a m | 6:15 p : Dan's Rock excursionists take the 7:15 a. m. train at Cumberland, and return by the 5:30 p m. train at Vale Summit. JAMES A. MILLHOLLAND, General Manager

ORTHS SPEEKS Baltimore



	No. 10 Express 1	2:45 :
7:29 a m	No. 8 Express	7:48 1
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4:30 i m	No. 2 Express	9:50 :
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	No. 3 Express	4:05
	No 71 Accom'odation	7:15
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4:20 pm	. No. 15 Passenger	4:25
7:44 p m	. No. 1 Express	8:04
	No 113 Grafton & Way	2:00
All trains Trains No	daily except No.'s 14, 15, 45 and 47 do not carry (71 and passen
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Latte the profession.

No. 9- Saltimore Express leaves ... 1:30 a m " 63-Cumberland " ly except Sunday 7:40 a m " 11-Mail leaves....3:25 p m " 5-Express

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---FROM---

LL in comation concerning rates, routes,

A BOX OF CHOCOLATES.

"Why," cried Eleanor Goode, "it's a a perfect palace! I really had no idea of grandeur like this." "Isn't it?" echoed Miriam Kasson. "I

Eleanor, looking around at the decorated ceilings, pale blue silk draperies "I know exactly how you're situated, Milly. But can't you come shopping with me? Bob has given me a five-dollar bill to buy a new gown with, and there are some of the sweetest old blue ginghams at Tuck and Nipp's. Miss Kasson shook her head.

"Impossible !" said she. "You see the family have gone to Barrington to a funeral, and I am left in charge. And you don't know," she added, with a comical little pursing up of the lips, "how afraid I am of Mrs. Yerkes, the housekeeper, or how my heart beats when I feel myself compelled to give an order to the butler."

"I wish I were you!" cried Eleanor. "It would be such fun!" "One hardly knows," sighed Miriam,

"whether one is a lady or a servant !" "Oh, the re can't be much doubt about that !" said Eleanor. "Look at yourself in the mirror, dear. Wouldn't you say that you beheld a princess in "Nonsense! But at least let me get

you a glass of cool water, Nell; you look so flushed with your long walk. She slipped away, while Eleanor beguiled the time of her absence by a lengthened survey of herself in the mirror. Yes, it was no unsatisfactory view-a dimpled, resy young Venus, with sparkling hazel eyes, red lips and a complexion of purest pink and white. And then-good gracious! one of the ribbon loops of her airy summer dress had come loose. She looked frantically around for a pin to repair damages,

but no pin was to be seen. "They're in the bureau drawer," said she to her elf. "Milly always was too distressingly neat for anything. O here they are !" grasping at a paper of "And here, too-oh, the delicious little glutton !-here's a box of chocolate caramels, tied with pink ribbon. I'll teach her to hide her sweeties away from me! How she will stare

when she finds them gone !" It was the act of a moment to whisk the bonbon box into her little shopping bag and appear deeply absorbed in repairing the damages to her wardrobe, when Miss Kasson came in, bringing a glass of water and some fancy crackers on a small Japanese tray. By the time she reached the famous emporium of Messers. Tuck and Nipp the "bargains" in old-blue ginghams were gone, and nothing remained "fit to be seen" at any price to which she could venture to aspire, and so she betook herself sorrowfully to the pretty flat which she called home. And none too soon, for a telegram awaited her there, announcing that her mother, in Orange county, was very ill, and it was mecessary for her to go there at once. At the end of two weeks she brought her mother nome, nearly recovered. Little Sarah, the youngest sister, received her joy-

"It's been so lonesome without you. Nell," said she. "I've kept house beautifully, only Biddy has scorched the oatmeal every morning, and the coffee hasn't tasted just right, and Bob has been so busy he couldn't find time to go walking with me."

"Busy!" satirically echoed Eleanor. "Oh, but he really was! He's got a real case, Bob has; and it's awful interesting, too. The judge assigned it to him because the defendant-I think that's the proper law phrase," with a pretty little wrinkling of the eyebrows -"hadn't any means to provide one for herself. And she's ever so pretty, Bob says, and he's quite sure she isn't guilty; and won't it be strange." nestling her curly head against her mother's shoulder, "if Bob should fall in

love with his first client?" Eleanor looked distressed. "Mother," said she "didn't I tell you what would come of your allowing Sarah to read so many novels? In love. indeed! Most likely the woman is an

adventuress." "All the same," persisted Sarah, Bob says it's a very interesting case, and it's all in the papers headed, 'The Great Diamond Robbery.'"

"The child has been reading those horrid daily papers, too !" groaned

"And it has advertised Bob more than a dozen ordinary title cases, or breaches of contract, or that sort of thing," insisted Sarah. "He says so

"Well. I declare !" said Mrs. Goode, who shared the romantic proclivities of her young daughter. "A diamond robbery and a boautiful girl! Of course

"Oh," cried Eleanor, impatiently, stamping her foot, "how impracticable you all are! Why shouldn't she be guilty? Can't a pretty girl be wicked as well as a plain one? As if looks mattered! But all the same, I'm glad Bob has had a good opening in the courts. And now, mamma, you must have a cup of tea, and lie down awhile

before dinner." "I'd wager my existence," said Mr. Robert Goode, making a desperate attack on the cold ham and radishes that garnished the breakfast table, "that she's innocent. Only here comes up this question: Where are the jewels?" "Yes," said Eleanor, incredulously, "that's the question-where are the jewels? How you men are dazzled by

a pair of bright eyes!"

Mr. Goode had given his sister a long ing it still further by learned technical-

who must think I'm neglecting her

button, inquired for Miss Kasson. tall butler froze her with a glance. "Ain't been here for a long time," said he, and shut the door nuceremoniously in her face. And she returned home iu great amazement. In her absence Mr. Robert Goode

had been "turning the place upside down," as little Sarah expressed it, in search of a bag to carry his papers in. "The lock of mine is out of order." said be, "and I can't get it back until Wednesday. Any one of your bags will do. Nonsense! Do you think I want a Saratoga trunk?" as Sarah produced her mother's traveling case. "Or a doll baby's satchel?" as she reached down her own from the top shelf. "Is this all you have got ?"

"There's Nell's shopping bag." said the little girl. "It's littler than mother's and bigger than mine."

"Get it, then-quick! there's a dear little dot! Oh, don't stop to dust it!" "But I must," pleaded the housewifely little thing. "It was on top of the wardrobe, where Nell put it before she went to Orange county to bring mother home. And it's-awfully dusty! And I think there's something in it,

She was fumbling at the catch, when trees: Robert caught it for her. "Pshaw!" said he, impatiently. "A

box of candy !" He tore the pink ribbon knot apart, the lid dropped off, and little Sarah, standing on tiptoe to look into the bag, stepped back with a shriek. Something from the inside seemed to flash up into their eyes like imprisoned fire. At the same time Eleanor came into the room, flinging her hat and scarf wearily

"So," cried Robert, looking up with azine. face which would have furnished a study to any physiognomist, " you are the one who stole the Grafton dia-

do you mean, Bob? Have you gone crazy?" gasped Eleanor. "What are you doing in my room?" "We found the diamonds here in a box in your leather bag," said her

"I? The Grafton diamonds? What

brother. "The diamond necklace for the theft of which poor Miss Kasson is "Miss-Kasson! You never mean

that it is Miriam Kasson-my friend "Didn't I tell you so this very day?"

"You never mentioned her name all. You kept saying my 'client'-- 'the defendant,' But, oh, Bob, I know it all now! I was there-at the big house on Fifty-seventh street, the day before I went to Orange county for mother. was in Miriam's room, and I opened her bureau drawer to find a pin, and thought it would be a joke to take her box of candy away. I never opened it. I never dreamed what was in it, and when I got home and found the telegram from Aunt Laura, I first flung the bag down and thought no more of the whole thing. Oh, poor, poor darling Milly! But how came the dia-

monds in her possession?" "Don't you know? But how should von?" said Mr. Goode. "The necklace was put in her special charge to be delivered to the jeweller who was to call for it at three o'clock. And when he called it was gone. But it's all right now. Great Scott! Nell, who would suppose that you were the thief?" Eleanor made an hysteric grasp at

her brother's arm. "Will they arrest me, Bob?" stammered she. "Will they put me in prison? But I don't care, so long as Milly is no longer unjustly suspected. Yes, I am a thief! But—but I didn't know

it. And I never meant it!" And she burst into a storm of mingled tears and laughter. There was rather unusual scene in court that day when the necklace itself was presented in evidence before the legal luminaries. The complaint was withdrawn and the prisoner was honorably discharged. The composed and aristocratic Mrs. General Grafton was greatly moved, and made many apologies to Miss Kasson for the position she had taken. The newspaper reporters got a great many "points" for the evening editious. and Mr. Goode, the "rising young lawyer," left court, with Miss Kasson lean-

ing on his arm, amid a tempest of ap-"Lucky dog, that !" said his compeers. "After this his fortune is made!" "And all because of my foolish little practical joke," said Eleanor. "After this I never shall want to look at chocolate again. But, Milly, darling why didn't you send to me in your

"Could I bear to have my dearest friend know that I was suspected theft?" sighed Miriam. "And when to me by the court my lips were mor tightly sealed than ever. Oh, Nell, he has been so good -so noble! He has never doubted me for a moment, eve whon appearances were most agains me. No, I shall not go back to Mrs. Grafton's, although she has begged me

to do so." "You will come home with me, " said Eleanor, caressingly. "Yes, you mus

But she never took another situation. ny one could have guessed the out

"I do believe that our Bob has falle: in love with Miss Kasson!"

Of Course He Could Drive. A rather dilapidated but exceedinging cheerful tramp coming down the road was urgently needed in another part of the farm, and the farm hands having gone to town, he welcomed help, however dubious.

"1es, 1've got a job. Two dollars a day and board, and it's yours as long as you hold it down. Can you drive?" "Cau I drive? Ain't I druv four har es to wanst fur a Dutchman Cheecago, an' Jim screechin' wid horn on the back stip of the waggin?" "That's all right. A reaper ain't a tally ho; but I guess you'll do. You'll have to. Just keep agoin'. I'll be back inside of an hour. But say, wish you'd save a little patch by the fence in the corner there; I want to trum experiment I read about in the

"And now do I worrk the machine?" "You let the machine alone. It will work itself Just you drive straight up to that corner, then turn and go across by the fence. The machine will do the

The new hand drove a few yards very carefully, then halted, looked at the mysterious thing behind him, and shouted to Mr. Jennings, who had already started to the rescue of his fruit

"And do she kape a-cuttin' like this all the time I kape agoin'?"

"Yes, yes; go ahead." "Well, thin, how can I save the bi in the fince corner? Whin I drive up there, she'll jist cut it down anyway, and I won't have nothing to say about

"Why, you idiot! When you get-" "Av coorse, av coorse! I was jist jokiu'. Whin I get there, I'll jist stand still till I git past,"-Harper's Mag-

How a German Train is Started. According to the Railway Review, an official of the Pittsburg and Lake Erie Railroad recently returned from Europe, reterring to railway practice in Germany, says: "The roadbeds are about perfect, while the stations are magnificent, even in the most insignificant places being very fine. The roadbeds are quite rigid. but this is mainly due to the iron and steel cross ties that are used. The locomotives are fine pieces of mechanism, but their capacity is scarcely equal to those on this side of the Atlantic. Their ontire passenger equipment is always behind that in use here. Their trains, however, run

like clockwork, and the connections The method of starting trains is altogether unique and peculiar, and will cause local agents and trainmen to smile. The agent is an imposing. dignified and solem-looking official attired in elabosate uniform, literally gilt-edged, and he acts as master ceremonies on the imposing occasion. When the train arrives at a station is standing bolt upright in an almost military position, and he is on dress

One minute before the train starts he reaches up and taps a gong three times. Then a strange scene takes place, and it would seem that he had pressed a button, for at the last tap the conductor, who has been at the real car, comes galloping along the entire length of the platform, shouting in German the name of every station the train will stop at. When the engine is reached he wheels about, and on his return closes and locks the car doors, darts back to the van to his perch ou the rear car, whistles thrice on a tin or metal whistle, which is instantly repeated by the brakeman at the front end, and the train starts.

Animals in the Rain. Horses and cattle never look so miserable as when standing exposed to the cold and driving rain. Every field in which cattle are turned loose should have some rude shelter provided, however rough and hardy the stock. If left to themselves in a state of nature they would travel miles to some wellknown bank or thicket, which would at least give cover against the wind. Shut up between four hedges, they are denied alike the aid of human forethought and of their own instinct.

Bewick's vignettes of old horses, or unhappy donkeys, huddled together in driving showers on some bleak common, express a vast amount of anima misery in an inch of woodcut. It seems strange that no animal, unless it be the squirrel, seems to build itself a shelter with the express object of keeping of the rain, which they all so much dis-

Monkeys are miserable in wet, and could easily build shelters if they had the sense to do so. "As the creatures hop disconsolately along in the rain, writes Mr. Kippling, in his "Beast an Man in India," "or crouch on branches, with dripping backs set against the tree trunk as shelter from a driving storm, they have the air of being very sorry for themselves." But even the orang-outeng, which builds a small platform in the trees on which to sleep at night, never seems to think of a roof, though the Dyaks say that when it is very wet it covers itself with the leaves of the pandanus, a large fern.

HIGHLY RESPECTABLE GHOSTS. European Sovereigns Who Were Troubled

by Gruesome Apparitions.

erine Howard, are said to revisit Hamp. ton Court. The first is visible on the pensable to the comfort of domesticated anniversary of her death, gliding through the rooms and carrying a small lighted lamp. The ghost of Catherine Howard manifests itself in a more startlin fashion. After her arrest, she escaped her captors and tried to reach her husband to beg for mercy. From time to time her ghost re enacts this scene, wailing piteously. Queen Elizabeth was forewarned of her own death by seeing ber double, "very lean and haggard, in a blaze of light." The apparitions of the living are not always

The dove shot unto death flies to some far off bough, and as it dies the silence ominous, bowever. Catherine II., the is unbroken, save by the patter on the mighty Empress of Russia, was lying leaves of its own life blood. ill, so says history, when her attendwounded deer speeds on to some thick ants came in great excitement to the brake and in pitiful submission waits sick room to announce that her living for death. The eagle, struck in midimage, in full imperial robes, was seated air, fights to the last against the fata on her throne in the Presence Chamber. summons. There is no moan or soun Catherine immediately suspected of pain, and the defiant look never trick, and went in to see for herself. fades from its eyes until the lids close There sat her double and looked steruover them, never to uncover again. ly at her. The empress returned the Here is an example of this splendi gaze nuffinchingly, and not being a endurance right before us which proud patient woman, ordered her guards to fire upon the weird apparition. When the smoke cleared away the figure had disappeared, leaving no trace behind.

man in vain tries to emulate. A mule haltered to a post awaiting treatment, one of its hind feet a suppurating sore, The great Earl of Stafford is said to frog festering and running out. Its whole body droops and its eyes are have frequently appeared after his exstrained and agonizing. The veterecution to the treacherous Charles I., inary surgeon standing by says that the and to have warned him on one of these slightest touch of that foot to the occasious of the disaster that was desground causes the most intense pain, tined to befull his forces at the buttle and yet there is no sound, nothing but of Naseby if the plan of that conflict as that patient endurance that astonished then decided upon were not changed.

But Charles failed to follow the advice of his supernatural visitor, and so Short Sermons. rushed head and to his own destruc-And yet all the sermons, if so we may tion. Marie autoinette, poor, hapless call the chapters of the Prophet Isaiah, queen, was a firm believer in omens. are short. The whole of his book can On one occasion four candles that be read in a couple of hours, and might burn d on her dressing table went out unaccoun ably one by one. When the

be printed on a newspaper page. Here, in this small compass, you have the third light was expiring, the queen preaching of a lifetime, sermons of iusaid, breathlessly : "If the fourth dies spired eloquence, full of sublime out too, I shall know it is all over with agery, commanding appeals, and solemn us!" Very gradually the fourth light warnings. There is no mannerism here, paled, flickered and vanished, and the nothing spun out, no drawling. Well, queen fell in a swoon. The White then, pulpiteers! why don't you preach Lady of Brandenburg, who is said to sermons of that kind and style, so as appear whenever a member of the give church-goers relief from the long-House of Prussia is about to die, is windedness and dullness of which they

well known figure in ghostly lore. She are forever complaining? has a rival in the White Lady of the Now, again, look at the sermons of Hapsburgs, a veiled female enveloped Paul, the mightiest of Christian preachin a white robe resembling a shroud, ers. We have specimens of them in the who is said to patrol the battlements Acts of the Apostles. Take that serof the pulace at Vienus whenever one mon on Mars Hill to the men of Athens; of the imperial family is going to depart if we may judge by the report of it, this life. If she should ever unveil her was delivered in a few minutes, and the face, the imperial dynasty will fall. Athenians said, "We will hear thee again." His sermon before the elders of the church in Ephesus, as recorded

Wild birds and small animals of the in Acts xx., was about ten minutes long, forest are easily tumed by kundn as if yet it had such a powerful effect that one will take the trouble to win their his hearers wept sore and fell on his confidence. The robin is a very kinding neck and kissed him. His sermon i bird, and if he is given a little encourthe Hebrew tongue (Acta xxii.) was very agement be will readily learn to come short; so was his defence before Agrippa, at your call, and often take food from and so were all his other sermons of your hands. The tiny humming bird which we have reports. His epistles w.ll light on a flower held in the hand were all short. He was never tedious; of one to whose presence he is accushis hearers never yawned. Few of tomed. Even a creature with so little these powerful discourses by which h intedigence as our common frog may moved the world, and yet moves be trained to know the difference becould have taken more than ten mintween individuals, and will sit for utes of time in delivery. We have hours while you scratch his back and reasons to believe from the Scriptures feed flies to Lim. The timid chipmunk that the sermons of the Apostle Peter has been so tamed in one of the sumwere short, and the sermons also of the mer encampments that it has sented other apostles. Look, finally, at that itself on the knee of its human friend and has taken nuts from her hand. He was careful to fill his cheek pouches so full of nuts that he presented a ludicrous appearance as he trutted off eagerly to his winter storehouse to put

learns to distinguish cottages where he

is welcome from those where he is not.

Year after year they return to cottages

where they have been regularly fed the

groups at the moment of the return of

Both Sides of the Matter.

humanity is a disposition to consure in

others the precise errors or faults of

which we ourselves are guilty. A new

building was in process of erection op-

posite the city hall. One of the mu-

nicipal clerks who had been looking

out of the window for some time said to

another clerk who was reading a news-

paper, "I have been watching that

workman over there for an hour and he

has not done a stroke of work in all that

time. I wonder what he gets paid for?

Just about the same time the workman

remarked to a fellow below : "Just look

at that clerk over there. He hasn't

done anything except look out of the

window for the last hour and a half.

No wonder the country is going to 'he

One of the most curious foibles of

the family as if to offer welcome.

before, sometimes in little

divinest of all sermons delivered on this earth, the sermon of the Master of the Apostles, the Sermon on the Mount! We are not arguing that all our preachers ought to make their sermons as short as those of the first Christian away his provisions. The tit.le creareachers. We do not set the limit of ture came back time and again with time for a sermon at ten minutes, perfect considence, till the store even at a balf hour. Let every pulnuts was gone. The gray squirrel is piteer be persuaded in his own mind. very frequently tame when he gets But we do say that the greatest, the among the naunts of men. He readily most efficacious, and the most influenlearns to wander about the house, to tial sermons ever preached in this world distinguish friends and enemies, and by the saints of old were very short. will play the most amusing pranks And we say further, that the preacher when his coufidence is once given. He of our time who follows their example so pretty in his manners and so in this respect can quote from divine dainty in his appearance that he is authority for putting a bridle upon his certain to win your beart. The gray squirrel in some of our summer resorts

A Rare Plant. "Dick," said a young English barrister on a visit to his college chum, just inducted into his first living. "your sermon was admirable, but I think you occasionally used words above the comprehension of your congregation." "Well, that's the last thing I expected

to be accused of," said the clergyman. "Give me an instance of one." "Would not 'happiness,'" said his friend, "have been much more intelli-

gible than 'felicity?'" "Ridiculous!" exclaimed the other. "Everybody knows the meaning 'felicity.' Here, John," to his gardner, who happened to be passing the window, "don't you know what 'felicity'

"Ay, sure, sir." "Well, what is it?" asked the lawyer, too much accustomed to sifting evidence to be put off with generalities.

John looked puzzled. "I do suppose, sir, that it must be an aquatic," said he, looking at his master, "for you told us it was a plant which

did not grow in earth." The clergyman collapsed. AN OLD LOVE-LETTER.

The flying years, the silent years, Swept o'er this safely hidden page,

Till Time, that deep-sunk mystery clears, Gives me the dateless beritage. Where beat the heart, where burnt the brain,
That all this pain and passion felt?
On leaves defaced by mould and stain.
The secret of a life is spelt.

Why rashly lift, why rudely rend, The softening veil that Death and Time, Conspiring Life with rt to blend Have hung between her soul and mine

Enough to know, enough to feel That one immortal bliss endures. The love these ardent words reveal May haply mirror mine -or your

-Margaret Croeby, in Scribner's Magazine.

Lincoln's Remarkable Intellect. Any one hearing him express his ideas, or think aloud, either upon one of the great topics which absorbed him. or on an incidental question, was not long in finding out the marvellous rectitude of his mind, nor the accuracy of

his judgment. I have heard him give his opinion on statesmen, argue political problems, always with astounding precision and justness. I have heard him speak of a woman who was considered beautiful, discuss the particular character of her appearance, distinguish what was praiseworthy from what was open to criticism, all that with the sagacity of an artist. Lately two letters, in which he speaks of Shakespeare, and in particular of Macbeth, have been published; his judgment evinces that sort of delicacy and soundness of taste that would honor a great literary critic. He had formed himself by the difficult and powerful process of lonely meditation. During his rough and tumble life he had constantly with him two books which the western settler always keeps on one of the shelves of his hut-the Bible and Shakespeare. From the color in which he was pleased to clothe his thoughts; with Snakespeare he had learned to reflect on man and passions. In certain respects one can question whether that sort of intellectual culture be not more penetrating than any other, and if it be not more particularly suited in the development of a gifted mind to preserve its native orig-

These reflections may serve to explain Mr. Lincoln's talent as an orator. His incisive speech found its way to the very depths of the soul; his short and clear sentences would captivate the audiences on which they fell. To him was given to see nearly all his definitions pass into daily proverb. It is he who, better than any one, stamped the character of the war in these wellknown words, spoken some years before it broke out : "A house divided against itself can not stand; this Government can not continue to exist half free and half slave."-From "Personal Recollections of Mr. Lincoln," by the

Marquis de Chambrun, in Scribner's. Fishes that Build Nests.

The gouramis are chiefly remarkable for the fact that they build nests like birds. At the breeding season they pair off, each couple selecting a spot among water plants and forming nearly spherical nest, composed of a peculiar kind of floating weed, which grows in tufts on the surface of the ponds, and plastered with mud. The nest is usually about six inches in diameter, its construction occupying the fish for five or six days. Where they are propagated their task is made easier by placing in the water branches of bamboo, to which bunches of the grass referred to are attached. The gouramis take this grass and with it make their nest in the submerged branches of bamboo. When it is finished the female deposits her eggs in it to the number of from eight hundred

to a thousand. While the eggs are undergoing the process of incubation the parents guard their nest carefully, rushing fiercely at any intruder, and this care for the safety of their young is continued after the latter are hatched. During infancy the young ones find refuge in the nest from a thousand dangers which would otherwise threaten them, and the grass composing the nest furnishes them with their earliest food. When they are a few days old the small fry begin to make short excursions from the nest, always in charge of their parents and swimming close together in a shoal. This is continued until they are able to look out for themselves.

The Beard as a Penalty. When Macaulay went to a barber,

and, after an easy shave, asked what he had to pay, the shaver replied, "Just what you generally give the man who shaves you, sir." "I generally give him," said the historian, "a couple of cuts on each cheek." Some men are not so niggardly to themselves, and these are probably the cynics who look upon the beard as the penalty incurred by the eating of the forbidden fruit. And this is a theory that is at least plausible, for the daily labor of rooting out the martial growth that fringes the cheek of the genus home is a labor in which the sweat of the prow is not altogether unfamiliar, while even the tears have been known to flow as from a heart "bowed down beneath a load of sin." It is certainly disquieting to think that Eve may be at the bottom of that twenty-seven feet of hirsute stubble which the German scientist calculates that a man has mowed down by the time he is eighty.

God gave every man individuality of constitution and a chance for achieving individuality of character. He puts special instruments into every man's hands by which to make himself au l

achieve his mission.