A ROAD-SIDE.

WHITE CLOVER

in myriad snowy chalices of sweet In myrani snowy chances of sweet.
Then spread's by dusty ways a banquet fine,
So fine that valgar crowds of it no eign
Observe; may, trample it beneath their feet.
O, dainty and unsulfied one! no meet
Interpretation I of thee divine, Interpretation I of thee divine,
Although all summer long I quall thy wine,
And never pass thee, but to reverent greet,
And never pass thee, but to reverent greet,
And pause in wonder at the miracle
Of thee, so fair, and yet so meetly low. May hap then art a saintly Princess vowed, in token of some grief which thee befell, This pilgrimage of ministry to go. And never speak thy lineage about?

WILD GRAPE.

Thou gypsy camper, how camest thou here. With thy vegabond habits full in night. In this rigid New England's monday light: I laugh half afraid at thy rictous cheer.
In these ellent reads so shory and drear:
Thy breakshese tendrils flushed scarlet an bright.
The leaves blowing back disheveled and white,
Thyswif in mad wrestle with every thing near;

No pine tree so high, no oak tree so strong, That it can towart thy drunken embrace; Together like bacchanals receing along, Staying each other, ye go at a pace, And the food-side taughs and reaps all your

Thou primes of highwaymen! I drink thy health!

#### 151. MILEWELD.

O, patient coenture, with a peasant face, Burnt by the successes sun, begrimed with stains, And stacking bumbly in the dusty lanes! There seems a systemy in the work and place, Which crows thee with significance and grace; Whose is the tolk that fills thy faithful veins? What royal nursing comes at night and drains Unscorned the food of the pleberan race? By day I mark no living thing which rests On thee, save butterflies of gold and brown, Who turn ! om flowers that are more fair, more

And, crowding eagerly, sink fluttering down, And hang, like jewels flashing in the heat. Open thy splended rounded purple breasts.

—H. H., in Scribber for August.

### FAITH OF THE NORMANS.

The civil war between the Cavaliers and Puritans, which was then desolating the land, had taken Landleigh Castle in its destructive course, and that once lerdly pile was now a ruin. An ancient well stood near its blackened walls, with a square coping of old, gray, mossy stones, into which flowed a translucent stream. At the back of diers with a fluttering heart. this well was an antique recess of stone, from the center of which the water took its course.

The beams of early sunlight glittered on the water as a young cavalier approached the well. If there be a spell which one's childhood has been passed fancy, then, indeed, might Denzil Nor- Roundheads marched him away. man attribute to their influence his increasing reluctance to depart and rejoin his regiment. But no; he knew the the charm of a simple village maiden. Yet from the moment he had beheld the lovely and gentle Alice Brooke he felt that his destiny was fixed

Its waters were said to be guarded by the Fairy of the Castle. She harmed but the wicked. Those who had ever beheld her (which he never had) said that her smile was so sweet it made every body who was fortunate enough to encounter it good-looking and happy.

"Ah! famous fairy of this well," he cried, spostrophizing it-"if, indeed, such spirits exist between heaven and men-how gladly would I importuse you to award me the affection of a village maiden. Then far-far from the kingly courts and the hostile din of

He paused abruptly, for it appeared to him as if a voice answered him from the well. He listened intently and heard a sweet, silvery voice mingling with the rippling of the waves, which chanted these words:

Denzil Norman-Denzil Norman! List the Fairy of the Well; Fore are coming-fore are coming, Here so longer thou must dwell. Happier days may on thee wait! Fly from love and fly from fate!

Denzil was filled with amazement. The voice sounded to his ear like the wreathed choir of unseen spirits. Could watch our actions and know our inmost

The voice had ceased, but now anothhum as if troops were on the march. The warning was true, then-he was in peril. The Roundheads were near. If detected he knew he should be denounced as a spy and shot without delay. Yet, still be would not fly until be had exchanged a few farewell worth with the lovely Aline.

He hastened back to the hopse of Dr. Brooks, the village physician and the father of his lows. The worthy doctor thee there-the fairy's friend. Pro-

was surprised at his return. rea not adminished on your way bither

to My at once from Landleigh? "How know you that?" answered Denzil in amazement. "Yes, I was

admonished, but I had not said farewell to Alten. "This is absolute madness," said

" Max so, worthy host; I wear a good sword and powers a strong heart and a strong cros to back it," replied Denall, with the confidence of pourh

"Whater in Alline?" " Alba la silvanat, but will elective to: turn, and when she does I will send her to you," send the doctor, and left the

As Denvil garned listlensky from the window a panel in the wall alleted prime-It to one olds and through the agerture comes a boroly girl section eightness passes she had been fewerl's. The story told, trans-Arbeits example, manages to get some of them in their eleaks. of age, sind in the plain but becoming continuent a rillage maid. Size closed five, asserting him that his according to the depositing them in various libraries as doubt, he engineer to the favore hands of the section in the favore has been section in the favore hands of the section in the favore has been section in the favor the panel coledly, advanced to Denzil's had been proclaimed in Lordon, and of chames.

"Denzil, Denzil!" she answered im- few words with his loved Alice. patiently; "why do you tarry here when every moment adds to the peril joyfully. of your safety?"

"Chide me not, Alice," he returned, "since I tarried but to ask you if you will love me when I am gone, as I shall continue to love you?"
"Oh, Denzil, Denzil!" she respond-

ed, plaintively, "is it generous to leave this impression on the heart of a poor maiden, whose last hope could be to unite herself in wedlock with one of noble descent like yours? I do love you, Denzil-nor blush to acknowledge that which is as dear to me as the love of

Denzil, in surprise.

"The daughter of your father's friend, Lord Eustace Blount, and the proprietor of yonder ruined eastle," answered Alice.

daughter fled or was lost in the confliet. The heart and hand of Denzil will be true."

Alice made no further remonstrance, but she presently inquired: "You remember, then, the Lord Eustace and his young, motherless daughter?"

"Alice, I do," he answered; "who ever forgets the companions of earliest All are gone! But the influence of their nean passages of the castle), for years good wishes seems still to direct my destiny."

They were now disturbed by the abrupt entrance of a servant, who informly come in search of Denzil Norman. Alice showed Denzil the secret panel and urged him to conceal himself. He did so with reluctance, and Alige awaited the coming of the Roundhead sol- which is already given-could not, even

The Roundheads were under the command of the stern Colonel Ireton. He was much incensed when he found that Denzil had escaped him, and ordered his soldiers to seize upon the doctor and Alice and bear them away prisoners. called "sweet memories" which, they Denzil, who had lingered behind the say, binds the heart to certain places, panel, fearing some such result, now and if the leveliness of the scene in made his appearance and gave himself doctor. "She but passes as my daughup to preserve his friends. Alice cast a ter to escape the persecutions of her fa- Bulgarians (Roumanians and Bulgari-

A brief trial was allotted to the young cavalier. He was adjudged a spy, and sentenced to be shot. He was placed spell that bound him to that spot was for safe-keeping in the chapel of the ruined Castle of Landleigh, and a guard kept vigilant watch over him.

It was night. A lamp burned dimly at the foot of a pedestal supporting the He knew the legend of the old well. statue of a warrior, beneath the shadow of whose shield Denzil Norman sat immersed in gloomy thought. His dream of life appeared to have reached its end. In half an hour in that chapel, at the foot of his great ancestor, whose battleax did such marvels in Palestine over Denzil Norman. the infidels, he, the last of his proud race, was about to sink; and it must be without a struggle, ignobly, ignominiously. Suddenly a voice of sweetest melody broke through the gloomy still-

> Denzil Norman-Denzil Norman List the Fairy of the Well; I am near thee-Denzil, hear me Here shalt thou no longer dwell. Happy days for thee await, Fly from love, and fly from fate!

Denzil took up the lamp to see from whence the voice proceeded, but a sudhim the form of the fairy standing on the base of a lofty column. Neither form nor feature were visible, however, and a large white vail completely enveloped her person. She looked like the marble image of some sculptured saint.

Fairy of the Well is the friend of true love, and would have thee live. Therefore, take thou heart; the Fairy is here er sound broke upon his ear-a distant to secure your flight. The King hath landed on his native shore."

"God save King Charles!" cried Denzil, joyfully.

"Amen!" responded the fairy; "thou shalt join him soon. Touch the right knee of the statue, press hard, and a door will open in the pedestal; through it you will find liberty. Freed from this wife insisted that the body should be chapel, seek the old hermitage at the buried, and, sending for an undertaker, depth of the glen. A friend awaiteth they proceeded to lay it out. Selecting by the nounce in his ear the name of Alice as surprised at his return.

"Rash youth!" be exclaimed, "were Brooke; he will recognize and conduct when the wife interfered and pulled the thee to the feet of thy triumphant sov-

ereign. Denzil, farewell!" The moonbeams were suddenly obscured by a passing cloud; and when her fight shope forth again, the fairy had disappeared. Denzil hastened to obey her instructions. He found the Director Brooke "Boy, boy, are you secret door, extered the subterranean aware that farewell may cost you passage to which it conducted, and speedily emerged into a wood beyond the chapel wall. He heatened to the bermitage; and there, to bis great surprise and jox, encountered his old friend

> Lord Eastern's every was even told. Well. Wounded sigh to death, concossled in the room of his corn caute,

side, and laid her kand upon his shoul- that the fierce civil war was well nigh der. He started up in joyous surprise. over. But Denzil must stop by the way "Ab, sweet Alice!" he exclaimed. at Dr. Brooke's cottage to exchange a

The doctor welcome i them both most "And Alice-where is she?" asked

Denzil, anxiously.
"What Alice?" inquired Lord Eut-

"She to whom I am engaged, my lord," answered Denzil; "one dearer to me, far dearer to me, far dearer than life."

hand of a man who could never bestow tween the ages of 40 and 50-wore upon her his affection. But I can not THE DRESS OF THE SERVIAN PEASANTS, wed your daughter; my love-my vow -is irrevocable.

"Nay, stay until you have seen "Lord Eustace perished at the Battle Kate," urged Lord Eustace; "let her of Worcester," said Denzil; "his plead for herself. Doctor, bring her

Dr. Brooke left the room, but pres-Norman are free, and to you, Alice, they ently returned, leading a female by the hand who wore over head and person a fowing white vail.

"Here she is, Denzil," he said, "you have met her before, I am told."

"The Fairy of the Well!" cried Denzil, in astonishment. "Otherwise Kate Blount," replied

years? He was my guardian-she the Lord Eustace, pleasantly. "who unplayful companion of my summer walks. der that disguise (by various subterrasaved the life of her proscribed father." "To such a daughter can Denzil refuse his hand?" asked Dr. Brooke.

"Doctor, do you, my friend, urge me gratefully. "Oh, lady, I must appeal to you," he continued; "you, who have were you the divinity you have appear-

The fairy put back her vail and discovered the features of Alice Brooke. "Denzil-dear, faithful Denzil," she exclaimed, tenderly, "it is I!"

He started to his feet in fresh amazement, crying out joyfully, "Alice!" "No; Kate, thy cousin," said the

serves to renew the guileless joys of in- reproachful glance upon him as the ther's foes. She is the daughter of this ans some from East Servia) in the Catherine Blount. Say, will you now refuse her hand?"

Denzil eagerly grasped the hand

which his cousin extended to him.

to the throne of his ancestors, sum- Austrian cut, manufactured in that counmoned his defenders around him to try; a blue cap, also copied from the form his court, principal among them Austrians; an ammunition pouch, and came Denzil Norman, Lord Eustace Blount, and his daughter, then Lady both attached to a black strap round

## A Pair of Wedded Misers.

Three miles from Newark, N. J., have lived for many years an aged couple, who were miserly and penurious in their habits to the last degree. Two months den gust of wind extinguished it. But fear, saw in it only a wasteful expendiat that moment the moonlight, falling ture, and refused to consent. After sufwith radiant brilliancy on the broken fering in a very weak condition for some window of the gallery, discovered to time, however, he managed to communicate with a neighbor, who sent for a physician. The latter gave him no pillows. Some had improvised tents hope of recovery, but made a simple by sticking the hoops of casks in the prescription for his relief and directions as to his diet. The wife did not deem it wise to spend money on a man who medicine or proper food. The neighbors, however, procured both, and furnished them to the dying man at his apparatuses, also from a Vienna manubedside for several weeks. A few days body remained uncared for during the terrible hot weather, and until decomposition set in. Finally a number of women who were acquainted with the good underelothing for this purpose, garments from the body, declaring them entirely too good to be put under the fexes or handkerchiefs of the most vaground, and substituting old and worn ried colors and dimensions. Only the ones in their places. Apringfield Re-

MORAL Parls has taken a high posttion sgainst horse betting. Under the new law, which prohibits the keeping ed. Girls in peasant costume, or more of a gambling house, a lot of betters, modern dresses, sat in groups round the mainly prominent English "books fires, or crowded round a band of Bomakers," were arrested at the Paris hamisn musicians, who drew the most races a couple of weeks ago, and were frightful dissemances from their instruand guardian, Lord Enstance Blooms, found guilty of the offense, it being ments. It was getting dark, the long when he thought had been untimely slain proved that they occupied unbicles in line of Topobider formed a dark back which to make up their books. The ground, on which one height speck af Court held that under the dronmetanose per another other witch first arose He had been saved by the Parry of the a vehicle used in that way became a This singing of the Services, which re gambling house. The fines ranged from assubles the howling of walves, drownfifty to two hundred dollars spince and ad the whining of the clavioness, the the fined promptly appealed. Paritan granting of the trainferest, and the scribed, she was his grantice saged, as New England, answithstanding its solar of the trumpers. Scidiers, he told Depart to go with bled to the aking, Lowerer, without worrying post | athers

### A War-Scene at Belgrade.

[Correspondence of the London Times.] Twenty minutes' walk from the hospital is the beginning of a sloping plain, and there lies the camp. The first view

a short jacket of gray linen or coarse brown cloth, wide trousers reaching to the knee, looking like a sack behind, some thick colored material, bound round the leg from the knee downwards, and their feet enveloped in all sorts of rags, thrust into sandals made of reddish brown untanned leather, and bound by straps—a very practical covering for the feet, but often of colossal dimen sions. A leathern girdle or red shawl of great length is worn round the waist. Many have revolvers stuck in the former, from which a number of straps hang down, and to these are attached knives, tinder for striking a light, and other articles considered indispensable by the Servians. Instead of a knapsack, they have only the ordinary thick woolen sacks so often to be seen hanging on the backs of the horses; these had been well filled by the wives of the ed them that the house was surrounded to this apostacy?" cried Denzil, re-by Puritans, and that they had evident-proachfully. He knelt before the fairy plenty of chions and leeks, the latter a plenty of onions and leeks, the latter a choice delicacy among the Servians, the dreadful odor of which makes the meploved my guardian spirit. I loved ere hanes (inns) almost uninhabitable to beheld you; I can not give you that European travelers. Finally, every one had the national drinking vessel hanging at his side-a gourd hollowed out in the shape of two cylinders, united by a ball. The gourd bears a great deal of knocking about, is light, and keeps the fluids it contains fresh. A few of the men were in European dress, except that sandals were worn instead of boots, and there were also Roumanians and Zingaris in long shirts of coarse noble lord; her true name the Lady thick woolen coats, which years ago had been white.

> THE GYPSIES WERE VERY NUMEROUS, all in the Servian dress, but easily to be "And now our mystery solves itself recognized by their dark skins, the dozinto a sweet reality," exclaimed Lord ens of gold rings on their fingers, and Eustace, joyfully; and he joined their the large families that surrounded them. hands together and blessed them. The State supplies each of the militia-The State supplies each of the militia-When Charles the Second, restored men with a new gray military cloak of another little one for percussion caps, the waist, and an old Russian musket. with a three-eged bayonet. Some companies, as I have said, were exercising, out after the first ten or twenty steps they invariably fell into confusion, like body of recruits in the first week of call me a liar. Now, I won't move a their training. To form an attacking peg to help find her!' tolumn of such troops would be almost inpossible, or to wheel right or left, or life proving stronger than his love of linen jackets, trousers, sandals, etc., like on the ground instead of a musket.

Most of the men were unemployed, without cloak or even jackets, their legs bare, and indulging freely in rakieh. Their provision-bags served them as pillows. Some had improvised tents by sticking the hoops of casks in the ground and spreading a covering over them. Their arms were piled, or more by me the feller said: 'How could you a Vienna firm, filled with percussion he caps, and about a dozen little cooking factory. Each company had besides a

All that I have described was only as

FEMALE-BELONGINGS OF THE MEN. Most of them were long chemises, with an apron behind and before of at least ten different colors, and on their heads gypsies, who lay smoking on the grass, had flowers in this hair. Close to the camp, fires of brushwood were lighted, and here coffee and a most uninviting mess of mest were being cook-

I tolo, the national fictavie dance, which | Centennial measurals.

consists in alternate stamping with the feet and turning round, began. The rakieh gourd circled more freely, the song became more screeching, the ting-Bull by the Little Horn .-- Courier-dance more animated, when suddenly Journal. two old Russian drums, which had acof it was startling; the wildest dreams quired a lamentable hoarseness by ly-of the most skillful arranger of ing for years in some Old Jewicy, soundmasquerades never approached this ed the retreat. The partings then bevaried and lively picture. At the exgan; the women kissed the hands of treme left were a number of covered the men and left on foot, or in carts ord," answered Denzil; "one dearer carts, drawn by animals which in size drawn by buffaloes, though some few resembled dogs, when compared with our dray horses. These carts were shricked, tore out their hair, and threw most of them driven by boys, old men, themselves on the ground. Another tace; "you forget I have a daughter or young girls, and contained the bag- draught from the great gourd, and it named Kate, to whom in early life you gage of the division; some of them had became more and more quiet; some of were betrothed."

"Pardon me, noble Lord, I was a crowd of thirsty militiamen surrounded only the tread of the sentingles, and the life itself. But, alas! I have heard it boy then," remarked Denzil. "The these. The men, when not exercising sound of a horse ridden by some ordersaid your hand was devoted to another."

heart can not be commanded; despite in companies, were either lying down ly on his way to or from the town, broke
myself I love another; and surely you
or standing about in little groups. All
the stillness of the camp under the blue
would not covet for your daugter the
of them—almost without exception beand star-lit canopy of heaven. and star-lit canopy of heaven.

#### George Henry Brown and his Lost Mary.

A young rat of a boot-black was loafing around the corner of Griswold and Congress Streets just after the storm yesterday when along cames a man in a great hurry. His hat was wet and lop-sided, his linen coat wet through, his boots covered with mud, and his shirt bosom had wilted right down to a handful of imitation coral studs and eighteen-cent linen. The boy was going to offer his services—any boot-black would offer a "shine" if a man's boots had been soaked in the river for a monthbut the young man got ahead of him. He asked:

"Boy, have you seen a girl go by

"Lots of gals passing every hour in he day," was the answer.

"Yes, I know, but this was my girl-Mary-rather tall-white hat-white overskirt-green parasol-red tiegreat lands! but where is my Mary?" "Lost, eh?" queried the young Napoleon.

"Yes-left me down the street while was buying this hat." "Any relashun of yours?" asked the

boy as he looked up and down. "Relation! Why she's my girl—the one I love—the one I'm going to marry.

I'll give you a quarter to help find her.' The boy sat down on his box, spit across the walk and meditated, and finally

"I think I saw that 'ere gal about half an hour ago."

"You did! Then we are on the trail." "Yes, she passed here, and I tell you she looked as sweet as a peach."

"Yes, yes, that's the one! Every body remarks how handsome she is. "And the feller with her had on one of these cut-away-off coats, diamond pin, big sleeve buttons, cane, great big collar, and he was just looking into her eyes as if he loved her to death."

then there was some one with her?" "Some one? Well, I should say so! They were locked arms; she had the Saratoga-grab on her dress, and as they passed me he patted her on the cheek." "Boy-boy-look out! Mary has al-

"W-what!" gasped the young man;

couldn't have been Maryl' "Couldn't, ch? Well, all right. You axed if I had seen her, then go on to

"Say, boy, see here!" whispered the man, beckoning the lad to step into the ago, the husband, who had been a suf-ferer from dropsy, began to fear that throw out skirmishers. The officers alley behind the express office. When he was likely to die, and, his love of tre likewise peasants, and wear they were off the street he continued: " Now, boy, be square and I'll give money, desired to send for a physician. the soldiers, being only distinguished you ten cents. It might have been from their men by a long sword trailing Mary, but I can't hardly believe it. She loved her George too well, or seemed to."

"Is your name George!" "Yes-George Henry Brown-live

out here 'leven miles."

frequently lay, on the grass, wherever think, my darling, of linking your fate fell to the ground the beast made anoththeir owners chose to place them. Close to that of such an old pill as George er rush at her, but her pet dog, seemit be possible, he saked himself, that "Denzil," she said, is a voice was already practically dead, and rether were such beings as fairies, who strangely familiar to his ears, "the fused resolutely to purchase either to them lay a mountain of boxes from the ring its mistress, caught the bull by the ring its mistress, caught the bull by the ring

"He did, eh? By the big Harry! he called me an old pill, eh?"

"And she grinned and blushed, and ago the miser died, and his wife refused few large cauldrons. At the extreme tittered and poked him in the ribs with to send for an undertaker or allow the left was the artiflery, ten old Russian her parasol, and says she: "George is friendly neighbors to do so, and the guns. The weak division of cavalry a regular flat, but I was after a set of cream, sody water, preachers, certifi. Champion. the uniform green grass of the Alpine cate of marriage, and a leetle cottage meadow; the flowers, rivaling in color on a hillside. Sunthin' told me it wasn't the huse of the rainbow, were formed right, and you don't know how bad I

"It's all right, bub," replied the man as he laid down ten cents. "You keep cool-mam is the word. There'll be County before Saturday night or I'll be ago, to a dealer in counterfeit money under ground."

"Goin' to hurt somebody?" asked the

"Keep cool-don't foller me-don't say any thing! Show me the store where they sell sword canes and brass knuckles. About an hour after that the Chief of

Police was waited upon by a George and his girl Mary. They took chairs, and George dropped bla but on the floor and lagareed "Is there any law around here to

punish a boy who goes and hea to your and some you half orany and alreast breaks up one of the lovingost, nicest, westest marriage sugagements any taidy ever heard of? He might have referred to the house

black Intrint here Press.

### PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

UNCLE SAM's mistake-Taking Sit-

THE ghost that troubles the business man, now-a-days, is the ghost of Bank-owe! - Whitchall Times.

Large worms, with small peaches attached to them, have appeared in market .- Easton Free Press.

It is singular how early in life a child gains the reputation of resembling to richest and best looking resemble.—
Turner Falls Reporter.

This is the season of the year when a man lies down under an apple tree in the orchard and tells himself that it is luck that makes people rich .- Norwick Bulletin.

THE charity of the world may occa-sionally throw an old biscuit at you from the third-story window, but if you don't move on then it will turn the dog loose in the front yard .- Brooklyn Ar-

NEWSPAPER correspondents are be-ginning to think it would take a pretty big horn to induce them to follow up Arm-Chair Bull. They prefer remain-ing with their black-eyed Sues at home.

In a Saxony letter to the Chicago Tribune Jane Swisshelm says women were not made to be hitched up with donkeys, and we think she is right. Some of them are, however, even in this free and enlightened country .- Rochester Democrat.

"You are the dullest boy I ever saw!" crossly exclaimed a bald-headed old uncle to his nephew. "Well, uncle," replied the youth, "you can't expect me to understand things as quick as you do, because you don't have the trouble of getting 'em through your hair."-Baltimore American.

THEY had company to tea. The ta-ble was set out splendidly. The biscuit were as white and light and flaky as snow, and the cake was just lovely. The company were delighted with every thing and were enjoying themselves hugely, and getting the modus operandi of making the biscuit which were too lovely for any thing, when the infant of the household unfortunately whispered: "Ma, why don't you have such a tea when there ain't company?" Simple as the query was, it "floored" ma .- Danbury News.

AT the Centennial celebration of the New England towns the chairman called upon "our esteemed fellow-citizen, Colonel Boozer," to make a few re-marks. The Colonel, who was pretty heavily loaded, "commenced firing," after the following style: "Fellerci'zens, er hundred years 'go th' Injuns were thicker 'n ---- ,round here - ' Here one of the committee, noticing the Colonel's condition, shook more elegant head as a hint for language, which the speaker, construing into a denial of his assertion, turned fiercely on his adviser and continued, "Tell ye they were—thicker 'n flies 'round m'lasses cask. Why, a man couldn't go out to weed his garden 'thout gettin' the seat of his breeches ways been as loving as a dove and as stuck full of arrers -- " Here, amid a true as one of those lamp-posts. It general roar, the Colonel was persuaded to postpone the remainder of his

## A Woman Saved by a Pet Dog.

speech .- Boston Com. Bulletin.

On Thursday last a large white bull, belonging to Mr. Patterson, on his farm near Peabody, in some way got loose from the stall in which it was tied, and the men of the family being far from the house in the field, Mrs. Patterson attempted to catch the animal by approaching it with a basin of salt. This seemed to work well at first, as the animal, on being called, came near and bowed its head, as if it were about to lick the salt. At this instant Mrs. Patterson attempted to catch the animal by the ring in its nose, and to her surprise the beast plunged at her and threw her into the air ten feet. When she its mistress, caught the bull by the ring in its nose, and held it until assistance arrived and the animal was captured, thus saving the woman from a fearful death. Mrs. Patterson, though badly bruised, is doing well. Mrs. Patterson also states that this little dog saved the does not seem intended for offensive jewelry.' Then he patted her on the life of her husband in a similar manner operations. ear, and I heard 'em talking about ice. some time since.—Alchison (Kas.)

# A Letter with a Curious History.

Mr. John Furay, Special Mail Agent, has just received a letter, for proper disposal by him, which has a very curious history. It was written by a well known Nebraska man, four years in an Eastern city. The writer incloses \$5 to pay for \$100 of crooked stuff, which he says he can easily shove of-\$5 at a time on the Indiana, to whom he is selling whisky. He directs the erooked stuff to be sent to him through the mails in three different parcels, so as not to excite suspicion, and he adds that he will patronize the dealer to the extent of several thousand dollars in the hogus currency. This letter never reached its destination. It got into a erack in a mail-car, and remained there citl the other day, when it was found by a workman angaged in repairing the the car at the shops in Chicago It and has declared and his proper early a the who freezeded it to speeds Hell Agent Farmy, who will send it to the eritar with some sound advice. The man is said to be an individual who, if A Bremwerer (va.) proper perioded account of small an intent, would should morning between children that