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Alpine Chronicle.

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By R. M. & A. C. FOLGER.

OFFICE, MAIN STREET, COR. FIFTH.

Your voice was low and sweet, Maggie,
Your cheek was like the wild red rose,
Your eyes were like the blue speedwell,
When I was one-and-twenty, Mag,
And you were seventeen.

When the bay was worn, Maggie,
In the years long ago,
And while the western sky was rich
With sunset's rosy glow,
Then hand in hand close-linked we passed
The dewy ricks between,
And I was one-and-twenty, Mag,
And you were seventeen.

When the Spring was in our hearts, Maggie,
And all its hopes were o'er,
And we were children in the fields,
Among the opening flowers,
As if it were like a Summer day,
Amid the woodland green,
For I was one-and-twenty, Mag,
And you were seventeen.

The years have come and gone, Maggie,
With sunshine and with shade,
And silvered is the silted hair,
That o'er your shoulders strayed,
In many a soft and wayward breeze,
The fairest ever seen,
When I was one-and-twenty, Mag,
And you were seventeen.

Though gentle changing Time, Maggie,
Has touched you in his flight,
Your voice has still the old sweet tone,
Your eye the old delight,
And years can never, never change
The heart you give, I ween,
When I was one-and-twenty, Mag,
And you were seventeen.

The care of gold fish is a pleasant
pastime. The fish acquires a degree of
tameness and docility which is pleasing,
for they appear to know those who feed
them, and often come to the top of the
water when they approach.

The food of gold fish is fine bread
crumbs, small worms, flies and the
yolks of eggs dried and powdered, given
once or twice a day. It is necessary
to change the water frequently for the
health of the fish. The fish must be
removed, and the best way to effect this
is to have a net made of bobbinet with a
wire circular top and stick attached as a
handle. If the globe is a large one,
it is better to remove the water with a
siphon, letting the fish remain in the
globe. A little gravel or rock work
with plants at the bottom of the globe
is grateful to the fish, and adds much to
the appearance.

Prosperity intoxicates most men; it
turns their heads and throws them off
their balance; others cannot bear ad-
versity. They have no fortitude, no
courage, no hope. They are not like
the old sailor who said he always felt
happiest in the height of a storm, be-
cause he knew then that the next change
that took place, whatever it might be,
must necessarily be for the better.

They cannot realize that there can be
any change. When the sky is once
clouded and overcast they will not be-
lieve that the sun will ever shine again.
Young men should make it a point to
keep their heads cool amid all changes
and circumstances, to preserve their
equanimity, and not to be unduly elated
by success, or too much cast down by
disappointment.

A German farmer insists upon the
great value of wine as exterminators
of field mice and other vermin. He be-
lieves that the terrible plague of mice
now so prevalent in many parts of Ger-
many is, in a great measure, due to the
present system of keeping wine un-
bottled instead of allowing them the
range of the fields, as was formerly
the custom. He states that a careful
observer may often detect mice in the
corn of snapping up and devouring a
good sized mouse; besides which they
have an extraordinary keen scent for
the nests, grubbing them up in search
of the young mice, which they eagerly
devour.

An inventor in Brussels has devised
an electric bridle with which the driver,
by pressing a little knob on the reins,
can cause an electric current to act on
the corners of the horse's mouth in such
a way as to make the most intractable
animal docile in a few minutes. The
surprise of the horse at the novel sen-
sation is evidently so great as to leave
him no power to attend to anything
else.

GOVERNMENT WHITEWASH.—Sleek a
half bushel of mottled lime with boiling
water, keeping it covered during
the process, strain it and add a peck of
salt dissolved in warm water, three
pounds of rice boiled until it is a thin
paste, half a pound of Spanish whiting,
and a pound of clear glue dissolved in
warm water. Mix these well together
and let stand several days.

The Dutch, it is asserted, are able and
refuse to work, put him into a deep
cistern and let in a sluice of water. It
comes in just so fast that by bristly
plying pump with which the cistern is
furnished, he keeps himself from drown-
ing.

WHEN YOU WERE SEVENTEEN.

JOEL BROWN.

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Our Footwear.

Twenty-five years ago in New Eng-
land all shoes were made by hand, and
a man seldom got a better pair of shoes,
but usually pined at some other trade
till night fall, and then went to his last.
To-day thousands of men and women
are employed daily in perfecting a piece
of the shoe by machinery, while they
are unable to do anything on the shoe
by hand.

Forty-five millions of pairs of sewed
shoes and 56,000,000 of pairs of pegged
shoes were made and sold by the manu-
facturers of the United States in 1877,
and eighty-five per cent. of the work
done on these shoes was done by ma-
chinery. The upper part, but not by
hand simply because of the variability
of the quality of the leather in the same
skin. The soles are cut out by machin-
ery, and the binding, pasting, stitching,
crimping, stitching, finishing and polish-
ing are all done by machinery, without
the aid of the human hand.

The strongest shoes are stitched with
a wire screw thread, each stitch being
actually screwed in and the screw cut
off by an automatic machine, the exact
thickness of the sole, whether it be thin,
as in the shank, or thick as under the
ball of the foot, or still thicker, as
through the heel.

Nine hundred pegs are driven in a
minute. Four hundred and fifty thou-
sand and bushels of pegs were used last year,
and all made by machinery, the pegs in
four pairs of men's shoes cost one cent.

The cost of shoes is no less now than
when made by hand because leather is
dearer. In 1855 it cost \$2.25 to make a
pair of ladies' gaiters of the finest qual-
ity. Now the same shoes can be made
for \$1.50. Then females did most of the
binding and stitching at 50 cents
per day; now they get \$1.30 per day for
attending the machinery. Then men
who lasted and did the sewing got \$1
per day; now they get \$2.50. The stock
in such shoes is now worth fifty per
cent. more than it was in 1855. Then a
man by hand made six pairs women's
shoes in a day; now one man and a boy
or woman will by machinery make
twenty times as many.

So perfect is everything made for
this kind of manufacture that neither
time nor a scrap of material is lost.
Last fall a shoe manufacturer was bur-
ned out at Lynn on Wednesday. Thurs-
day he received his insurance and re-
nted another house; Friday ordered his
new machinery from Boston, only nine
miles off; received it on Saturday, put
it up on Monday, and on Tuesday had
all his force at work turning out as
many pairs of shoes as he had done
before the fire—24,000 pairs a day.
There is a royalty of two cents on every
pair of pegged, and of three and a quar-
ter cents on every pair of sewed shoes
made by machinery.—Charlestown
Courier.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON.—John C.
Hamilton, a son of Alexander Hamilton,
gives to a correspondent of the Philadel-
phia Times this pathetic incident of his
father's: "My father's residence was
in the country, toward the north of New
York Island. His law office in the city
was rather a shabby affair. The day be-
fore the duel I was sitting in a room,
when, at a slight noise, I turned around
and saw my father in the doorway,
standing silently there and looking at
me with a most sweet and beautiful ex-
pression of countenance. It was full of
tenderness, and without any of the busi-
ness preoccupation he sometimes had.
"John," he said, when I had discovered
him, "won't you come and sleep with me
to-night?" His voice was frank, as if
he had been my brother instead of my
father. That night I went to his bed,
and in the morning very early he
awakened me and taking my hands in
his palms, all four hands extended, he
said, and told me to repeat the Lord's
prayer. Seventy-five years have since
passed over my head and I have for-
gotten many things, but not that tender
expression when he stood looking at me
in the door, nor the prayer we made
together the morning before he died."

The new-boy polishes everything but
himself, yet his ready answers cover a
multitude of faults. Two newboys
came to the counter. One of them put
down ten cents and called for three pa-
pers. The other scooped immediately,
and remarked that he would be ashamed
to buy only ten cents worth of papers.
After thus speaking, he magnificently
put down twenty cents and demanded
papers for the whole amount. "Why,"
said the clerk, "you needn't talk; you
are buying only twenty cents worth;
that is scarcely more than ten cents."
"It isn't," retorted the twenty-cent
boy, "it's a hundred per cent. more."
The clerk said not another word.—Cov-
er Journal.

New absurdities in the shape of ear-
rings combine cross, anchor and heart.

How Poor Men Rise in This Country.

It is an old adage, "nothing about
the world is more common than to see
the poor man rise to the rank of the
rich." It is found in the ranks and
marshes of South America, where the
poor man rises to the rank of the rich
by the sale of his labor, and the rich
man falls to the rank of the poor by
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Outing to the Lake.

The gymnasts, or electrical eel, is
rather more serpentine in form than
the common eel, and frequently attains
a great size. It is found in the rivers
and marshes of South America, where
the natives fish for it in a singular man-
ner. Boupland describes a scene wit-
nessed by him in

Yonacua. About thirty horses and
mules were driven into the water by a
number of Indians, who, armed with
long canes and harpoons, prevented
them from returning to the banks until
the object of the outing was attained.
The trampling of the horses and the
shouts of the Indians soon produced a
scene of wild excitement. Withing on
the surface of water, and gliding under
the bellies of the animals, the gymnasts
discharged through them repeated
shots from electric batteries, while the
poor bewildered brutes convulsed and
terrified, their manes erect, and their
eyes starting with pain and anguish,
made unavailing efforts to escape.

The eels, from four to six feet in
length, and livid in color, had the ap-
pearance of great water serpents, and
one in particular was observed, which
discharged the whole power of its bat-
tery along the belly of a horse. In less
than a quarter of an hour the electrical
energy of the eels became exhausted,
and though some of the horses and
mules had been benumbed and drowned
the greater number scrambled ashore
and recovered. The eels in their ex-
hausted state were easily captured.

The extraordinary power of the gym-
nasts was placed beyond doubt a few
years ago, when living specimens of
this fish were exhibited in the Adelaide
Galleries and Polytechnic Institution.
The illustrious Faraday took the oppor-
tunity of experimenting upon it, and
established to his own satisfaction the
identity of its peculiar power with that
of voltaic electricity of peculiar inten-
sity. The eel he experimented with was
only forty inches long, yet it produced
a succession of shocks so short intervals,
affected the galvanometer, and imparted
magnetism to iron.—The World of Won-
ders.

Russian marriages invariably take
place in church, at the door of which
the priest meets the couple, and kisses
their hands, at the same time giving
them his benediction. They follow him
to the altar, and a crown, light, and
generally made of silver, is placed upon
their heads. This is called the marriage
crown. He puts a wax taper into each
of their hands, and reads a portion of
Scripture; a sweet and bitter drink, em-
blematical of the joys and sorrows of
married life is given to each. The whole
service lasts about an hour, and ends
by the bride and groom, with all the
spectators, following the priest around
the altar three times. The ceremony is
very impressive. When a Russian mar-
chant gives a dinner, he and his wife
stand behind the chairs of the guests,
and wait upon them, receiving the dis-
hes from the servants and placing them
upon the table. Every time one of the
guests asks for more sweetening in his
wine, the merchant must march around
the table, meet his wife and salute her.
When it is a newly married couple, this
ceremony from the frequency of its be-
ing required, often becomes fatiguing to
the parties, though it affords much
amusement for the guests.

OLIVE LOGAN'S NAME.—The Sioux
Indians name their parpooses after
events transpiring at the time of their
birth. As illustrative of this peculiar
trait, Mad Cloud is known to have taken
that name from the fact that the west-
ern sky was over-cast with red clouds
at the moment of the birth, while the
bringing of a captive horse with a spot-
ted tail gave the now great chief the
Sitting Bull received his name because
a buffalo was, by a lucky shot thrown
upon his hanches in plain sight of his
mother's tepee at the natal hour, while
the coverings of a fractious pony fur-
nished a name for the redoubtable Cra-
ny Horse.

Plants sleep at night, as is well known
but their sleeping hours are a matter
of habit and can easily be disturbed.
A French Chemist recently exposed a
sensitive plant to a bright light at night
and placed it in a dark room during the
day. The plant at first appeared much
puzzled. It opened and closed its leaves
irregularly, in spite of the artificial sun
beaming upon it at night, and in the
daytime it sometimes awoke. It finally
submitted to the change, and folding it-
self regularly at night and closing in the
morning.

An Albany woman woke her husband
during a storm, the other night, and
said: "I do wish you would stop stor-
ing, for I want to hear the thunder."

Japanese Legation.

A correspondent writing from Tokio
on the prospects of a trade with that
country in American manufactures says:
"During and after the Philadelphia
exposition, the Japanese commission-
ers purchased a large quantity of agricul-
tural implements, and so anxious were
the dealers to open a trade with Japan
that they were willing to accept of arti-
cles less than the market value."
The sharp-eyed mechanics went to work
to copy them. They are now making
cast iron plows just as cheaply as we
do in America, and at less price than it
would cost to deliver them here. Har-
rows, cultivators, seed covers and sim-
ilar simple implements, they are copy-
ing to perfection; they may buy a few
now and then in America, but it will
be solely that they may use them as
models. With reapers, mowers of sim-
ilar intricate construction, they have
not succeeded as yet, but are confident
of doing so in time; and, in any event,
the character of the country and its
agriculture, and the low price of labor,
will prevent a large demand for this
sort of labor-saving machinery. Hoes,
shovels, and other hand tools, they have
not attempted to any great extent, and
thus far they have not been able to get
the peculiar strength and flexibility
which is the boast of the American ma-
ker. The Japanese laborer is a con-
servative being, and will not readily
surrender the implements of his an-
cestors. Doubtless he may do so in
time, but when he does he will pur-
chase our productions provided in the
meanwhile a homemade article of equal
excellence does not come to light.
There are no patent laws in Japan, and
the inventor has no protection if the
native mechanics can succeed in copy-
ing what he has created. A young
American came here recently with food
hopes of making a fortune out of a
refrigerator, the invention of an enter-
prising countryman. But he found, in
the first place, that the Japanese made
no use of the article he brought, and
second they could copy it.

As Indian prince of the name of

