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#### TO MY HEART.

BY LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON. In thy long, lonely times, poor aching heart When days are slow, and silent nights are sad. Take cheer, weak heart, remember and be glad. For some one loved thee.

Some one, indeed, who cared for failing face, For time-touched hair, and weary-failing arm, And in thy very sadness found a charm, To make him love thee.

God knows thy days are desolate, poor heart As thou dost sit alone, and dumbly wait For what comes not, or comes, alas I too late, But some one loved thee.

Take cheer, poor heart, remembering what he said, And how of thy lost youth he missed no grace, But saw some subtler beauty in thy face, So well he loved thee.

It may be, on Time's farther shore, the dead Love the sweet shades of those they missed on this, And dream, in heavenly rest, of earth's lost in his pocket.

So he shall love thee,

Till then take cheer, poor, silent, aching

heart ; Content thee with the face he once found fair ourn not for fading bloom, or time-te hair, Since he hath loved thee.

#### THE JIMTOWN ROMANCE.

A Hoosler Roundelay.

#### BY JAMES MAURICE THOMPSON.

The corner brick storehouse-in fact the only brick building in Jimtownwas to be sold at auction ; and consequently, by ten o'clock in the morning a considerable body of men had collected near the somewhat dilapidated house, directly in front of which the auctioneer, a fat man from Indianapolis, mounted on an old box, began crying, partly through his tobacco-filled mouth, and partly through his unmusical nose, as follows:

"Come up, gentlemen, and examine the new and splendid property I now offer for sale! Walk round the house, men, and view it from every side. Go into it, up stairs and down, and then give me a bid to start with. It is a very desirable house, indeed, gentlemen !" With such a preliminary puff, the speaker paused and glanced slowly over

his audience with the air of a practiced physiognomist. The crowd before him was, in many particulars, an interesting one. Its most prominent individual was Dave Cook, sometimes called Dr. Cook, but more generally answering to the somewhat savage-sounding sobriquet of going, going who says five more? All done? Going, going! last call-gone to Abner Golding for six hundred and somewhat savage-sounding sobriquet of Big Medicine, a man some 35 years of age, standing six foot six in his ponder-ous boots; broad, bony, muscular, with a strongly-marked Roman face, and brown, shaggy hair. He was dressed in a soiled suit of blue jeans, and topped off with a plug hat that it would have made

"Golly, doctor," said the tallow-faced youth to Big Medicine; "Golly, doctor, but didn't that 'are gal make that 'are an antiquarian frantic to see. He stood Dear

man nudged his neighbor, and the angu-A week passed over Jimtown. A guish blue-eyed boy grinned in a ghast-ly, self-satisfied way. "A going at fifty dollars! Think of week of as rare June weather as ever lingered about the cool places of the

it! A house worth four or five thou-sand dollars at the least! Pshaw! bid up lively, men!" cried the auctioneer. "Six hundred dollars," said he of the

"Six hundred dollars, said he of the green glasses, in a soft, pleasant tone. "Six hundred dollars! echoed the auctionser triumphantly; now, then, that sounds like business! A going—a

going—bid up or you lose a bargain !" "Hooray for hooray and hooray's dad-dy !" shouted the tallow-faced youth. The frogs pitched their song an octave bigher the blue bind song an octave Golding had formed a partnership. This Abner Golding had lately been a prominent retail merchant in Cincinnati, but had failed, saving only the merest remnant of his goods and a few hundred dollars. Thus he came to Jimtown to higher, the blue-birds and pee-wees wheeled through the falling floods of yellow sunlight, and lower and sweeter rose the murmur of the tide of pulsating air as it lifted and swayed the fresh sprays of the oaks and elms. The well-dressed stranger took off his green glass-

es, wiped them carefully, and put them where pieces of the broken lattice were

The Roman face of Big Medicine was just then a most interesting one. It was expressive of more than words could swaying in the wind; and occasionally he muttered to himself, "Ther's where I fust seed the gal." rightly convey. The stem of the clay pipe had settled back full three inches into the firmly-set mouth, so that there

Four big wagons (loaded with boxes,) was imminent danger to the huge brown mustache that drooped over the and one the scanty household furniture of Mr. Golding and his daughter Carrie, came rumbling into Jimtown. Big Medicine was on hand, a perfect Her-"Six hundred and ton dollars," said cules at unloading and unpacking. Mr.

"A going, a-" began the auctioncer Golding was sadly pleasant, Carrie was roguishly observant, but womanly and "Six-twenty," said the stranger. quiet. In due time the goods were all placed on the shelves, and Mr. Golding's house-

"Six twenty-one," growled Big Medicine. "Six twenty-five," quickly added his

fiery bowl.

Big Medicine.

hold furniture was carried into the upper "Six twenty-live," quickly added his antagonist. Big Medicine glanced heavenward, and for a moment allowed his eyes to follow the flight of a great blue heron that slowly winged its way, high in the summer glories, toward the distant swamps, where the white sycamores spread their arms above the dark green mankes and dusky hard, witch thickets cooms, where he purposed living, Carrie

maples and dusky hazel-witch thickets. The auctioneer, a close observer, saw an

ashy hue, barely discernible, ripple slow-

"Six twenty-six !" he said gently. "Take the old house and be derned to

you !" cried Big Medicine, looking furiously at his antagonist. "Take the blamed old shack-a-merack, and all the

cussed blue-birds and peer-weers to boot,

"A-going, agoing-bid up, men !-

twenty-six dollars, and cheap as dirt !" The sale was over, and the crowd

broke into small fragments, composed

generally of three or four individuals.

for all I care !"

"Six twenty-five and a half!"

keeping house. On the first evening after things had been put to rights, Mr. Golding said to **Big Medicine**:

"I suppose we ought to advertise." " Do how ?"

"Advertise." "Sartinly," said Big Medicine, though he had not the faintest notion of what was meant.

ly across the great Roman face as Big Medicine said, in a jerking tone : "Who can we get to do our fence-advertising ?" A gleam of intelligence shot into the eyes of Big Medicine. "O, I know what ye mean now! I'll find some feller The stranger smiled and threw out his chew of tobacco. No more imperturba-ble countenance could be imagined.

what'll do the thing," he said; then, after musing a few seconds, he added, with a start and a curious grin, "The moon shines to-night, don't it?"

"Yes; why i" "I'll do the paint in' to night. I'll fix it." So the thing was settled, and Big Medicine was gone all night. The next day was one sluice of rain.

The next day was one sluice of rain. It poured incessantly from daylight till dark. Big Medicine sat on the counter and chuckled. His thoughts were evi-dently very pleasant to himself. Mr. Golding was busy marking goods, and Carrie was helping him. The great gray eyes of Big Medicine followed the winsome girl all the time. When night came, and she went up stairs, he said to Golding :

The mail back stood at the post-office door, and Mr. Golding was coming thence with a letter in his hand. Big lingered about the cool places of the woods, or shimmered over the sweet clover blossoms where the field-larks piped and the ladened bees rose heavily to seek their homes. By this time it was known by everybody that Mr. Golding would soon bring on a stock of "dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes," and set up a "store," in the old corner brick; but Big Medicine knew more than any of his neighbors, for he and Golding had formed a partnership. Medicine stopped and glanced up at the window. There stood Carrie. He smiled and muttered : " Right wher I fust saw the sweet little thing !"

Mr. Golding passed him hastily, a great excitement flashing from his face. Big Medicine gazed wonderingly after his partner, till he saw him disappear up the stairs, then went into the storeroom. He thought he heard a wild cry of joy, but it might have been the wind. When an hour passed, Mr. Golding and Carrie came down to the storeroom. How strangely beautiful the

girl was now ! "Mr. Crock, I have glorious news this morning," said Golding. "And what mought it be ?" said Big

dollars. Thus he came to Jimtown to begin life and business anew. The week had been a long one to David Cook (Big Medicine): why, it would not be easy to tell. He was often standing out before the corner brick gazing up at one of the vacent windows, as the spotless bosom of his shirt. "The banking-house of Kelly & Krof-ton has resumed payment, which will give me back nearly all my lost wealth." Big Medicine was silent.

"I have determined, on the moment three of them containing the store goods, to give you this house and all that's in it. I can't take the time to write the deed and fix up the matter now, but I will not neglect it. Carrie and I must hasten at once to Cincinnati. The hack is waiting, so good-bye, my dear friend; God bless you!" Mr. Golding wrung his partner's cold, limp hand without noticing how fearfully haggard that

Roman face had suddenly grown. "Good-bye, Mr. Crook; come to se us very soon. It will be so lonesome without you." Carrie spoke thus frankly as she gave him her hand also.

Big Medicine smiled a great flaming smile, but he spake no word. Carrie's woman's heart sank under that look, though she knew not wherefore.

The back passed round the curve of the road. They were gone. Big Medi-cine stood alone in the door of the cor ner-brick. He looked back over his shoulders at the well-filled shelves and

mumbled out: "She ain't here, and what do I want of the darned old store ?" The wind rustled the elm leaves and tossed the brown locks of the man over his great forehead ; the blue-birds sang on the roof, the dust rose in little columns along the street, and high over-head, in the yellow mist of the fine June weather, sailed a heron, going to the

distant lakes. He closed and locked the door and went out into the woods. A month passed ere he returned. Meantime where had he been? Only hunting for Mr. Golding and Carrie. He found them, after a long s.arch, in a splendid cottage on the hights just out of Cin-cinnati. Mr. Golding greeted him cordially, but somehow it did not seem to Big Medicine that Mr. Golding was really before him. His heart did not realize it. "Carrie is in the garden. She will be

Some Needed Inventions.

American invention has done its full share in reducing the sum of human misery. The world is debtor to it for much that has simplified labor by supplanting or supplementing muscle with mechanism and machinery. The cotton gin, the steam-boat, the sewing-machine, the mower and reaper, and many other ingenious combinations or appliances, have gone out from us to gladden the world and receive the grateful recogni-tion of mankind. But enough is left to be done to occupy the most inventive genius; and in directions which promise

is in this wise: Whenever a body changes from a solid to a liquid state, or from a liquid to a vaporous condition, large amounts of sensible heat disappear. Either the temperature (sensible heat) of the body itself falls very much lower than it was before in its change of state, or sensible we may name a few, not necessarily as wondorful or as widely influential as those above referred to, but which are none the less desirable. Moreover, there

Let us, first and foremost, in behalf of stance to its former temperature. The heat abstracted and stored up in the

work with the least possible drudgery. Very few husbands know how large a share of female human life is now worn

be among the possibilities. The only a gas, and in so doing takes the same amount of heat, from other bodies, as it fatal accidents from fires are not common

s the invention which shall render insame amount again when it expands. odorous the kerosene which has come to be the mainstay of most people outside may not only use compression, but we of the cities as an illuminating agent. In whatever shape it is used, the "scent of the kerosene hangs round it still," and round everything else as well. It does little credit to chemical science and progress that so many thousands of homes should be obliged to implore, in vain, re-

lief from this ever present nuisance. The man who will supply this desidera-tum is sure of being hailed and paid as an almost universal benefactor.

Another want is a smoke-preventing apparatus, which will permit the consumption of bituminous coal in furnaces and stoves. The essentials of a perfect combustion are well enough known, and the necessities of this special case can be theorized on ad libitum by persons who profess to be able to do what is wanted. But in practice all their promises fail, or ng is secured atan of money and complexity which makes it useless. Else why do our steamboats, locomotives, and stationary furnaces continue their pernicious and disgusting habits of smoking? If the invention has been introduced into English use, as some insist, how happens it that the Cunard steamers never have adopted any-thing of the kind by way of showing us how the thing is done? This question is one of great concern to all of our country lying west of the Alleghanies, and in the districts where bituminous coal so largely predominates. A practi-cal solution of the difficulty would be a blessing to Pittsburg, where a white face is an ephemeral vision, and a clean shirt is never seen. Seeing that this fuel is vastly more plentiful in the United States than anthracite coal, and in some

How Bodies May be Frozen by Heat. MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS. The fact that there now exists several machines which through the consump-tion of coal produce ice, is one quite in-explicable to many; and perhaps while we are enjoying our iced drinks, so grateful in the hot weather suddenly come upon us on contention of the

Advocate,

in this wise :

The recent census returns for Ireland, cout asted with those of the past thirty years, show a steady decrease in the pop-ulation. In 1841, the population was 8,196,597. In 1851 it was 6,574,278, while this year it is but 5,402,858, nearly 400,-000 less than ten years ago.

come upon us, an explanation of this apparent paradox may not be unaccept-able. That heat should directly or in-Farmers in Wisconsin have engaged, directly produce cold seems, at first thought, an impossibility; nevertheless, in the laboratory of nature this is an operation constantly going on; and it to a very considerable extent in tobacco raising, the fields ranging in extent from the garden-patch to forty acres, with the majority from five to ten acres. So many children have been placed at work in the fields as to seriously affect the schools.

A merry, light-hearted damsel rushed into a citizen's arms at Savannah, ex-claiming, "Oh, you are my long-lost brother!" She soon discovered her mistake, and rushed off in a confused man-ner, accompanied by her long-lost broth-er's pocket-book.

Quilp and his wife had a bit of contention, the other day. "I own you have more brilliancy than I," said the woman, "but I have the better judg-ment." "Yes," said Quilp, "your choice in marriage shows that!" Quilp was justly informed that he was a self-con-ceited brute.

A clergyman was lately depicting be-fore a deeply interested audience the alarming increase of intemperance, when he astonished his hearers by exclaiming : "A young man in my neighborhood died very suddenly last Sunday, while I was preaching the Gospel in a beastly state of intoxication."

A dreadful catastrophe is from the State of Zacatecas, Mexico. In the Quebradilla Silver Mine, on one of the three great veins in that famous region, a fire has occurred by which over one hundred miners were suffocated. The machinery and equipment of the Mexican mines are quite primitive ; but there, nevertheless.

A Cincinnati newspaper man, finding himself in the neighborhood of one of Brigham Young's wife, and having heard of the terrible life the fragments of that compound entity lead, burned with an ambition to reveal her woes to the world. He called to interview her, therefore, and she went for him in words to the follow-ing effect : "I will have nothing to do with you. I am perfectly contented. I get everything I need, and have an easy pleasant life. Clear out !"

Dieasant fire. Clear out : Connecticut has a superior class of dogs, if we may judge from a canine specimen owned by J. S. Trowbridge, of Canaan. Trowbridge made a journey on horseback one day, and missed his dog. The next day he missed his wal-let, containing \$650, and on the second day the faithful beast was found in the watching the money which was heat has raised the water for us. If we road watching the money, which was entirely safe. Such a dog would not live long here unless bullet and poison In thus The lion and the lamb have no excuse for not lying down together any more. At Woonsocket, the other morning, a cat, domiciled in a store, was found carefully nursing three kittens and a young rat. The kittens through the day were removed, but the cat continued her motherly offices to the rat, and when the foundling was able to walk led it out with her own progeny, showing no partiality, as becomes a proper parent. There is a sharp rivalry just now in Alabama among different guano dealers. One of them, by way of showing the su-periority of his guano over any other, says that a farmer recently put a sample of it into his pocket, in which there happened to be a carpet tack, and started home on horseback. Before reaching his house his steed broke down, and th farmer was at a loss to discover the cause until he found that the carpet The first locomotive built in this countack had grown to be a long bar of railtry for a narrow-gauge railroad has been completed at Philadelphia at the Baldwin Works, for the use of the Den-ver and Rio Grande Railway. Its total weight in running order is 25,300 pounds, way iron. At the recent reunion of the class of 1868, at Vassar College, the following statistics were presented: Of the 25 of which 20,500 is carried on the driving members of that class, 1 is dead, 4 are wheels. The gauge is three feet. The wheels are six in number, four of them, of a diameter of forty inches, being coumarried, 1 is studying law, 2 have entered upon an advanced course of astronomical studies in Camoridge, 5 are purpled as drivers, with the one pair of suing an extended course in the lanleading wheels so arranged as to enable guages, and 14 are teachers. To the the engine to run short curves readily. The tender has four wheels, and can young mothers of the class, four daughters have been born, the senior of whom carry 500 gallons of water and about one and a half tons of coal. In the vawas adopted by the class, and received as a present a massive silver cup. rious narrow-gauge roads in process of Mr. Barnum is most respectfully inconstruction or under consideration in formed that the minutest manikin of a this country three feet seems generally baby has been born in Manchester, Vt. to be taken as the standard of gauge; It weighed, upon entering this great world, only 24 ounces; its face may be covered by an old-fashioned cent, and a but it does not seem that the question has been as fully discussed and understood as its importance demands. The lady's finger-ring can be slipped on its arm. It is a little baby and no mistake, famous Festiniog Railway in Wales, the first line of the kind to go into operaand what a contrast it would make to even the smallest giant in Mr. Barnum's tion, is of only two feet gauge nominally --in fact it is half an inch less. But this menagerie ! Yet all things go by comroad was not built with the intention of parison, for the Vermont midget would have been a monster in Liliput. using steam on it. It was constructed in 1832 as a horse tramway, and was so They have horse flies in Arkansas operated until eight years ago, when it These arrangements are not, as the name might seem to imply, ranked among the was turned into a locomotive passenger railway, and, contrary to the expectasports of the turf, but are winged monsters, a size smaller than prairie chickens, with nozzles like well-augers, capable of boring clean through an average equine and clinching on 'tother side. As far as heard from, the horses do not seem to like them, but fly as soon as the tormentor appears. This accounts for the name, also for the fact that the farmers are obliged to do their ploughing by moonlight, when the insinuating bores are at rest. The Hartford Times tells of a Boston man lately in that city, who ate raw oysters off the shell till the waiter nearly er, for some unexplained cause it proved to be only four feet eight and a half inches in gauge, and that was at once without question accepted by railroads generally as the best standard middle of a lunch. It's too bad-too At a certain hotel in Ohio, a large mirror is placed at the entrance of the dining-hall, which is so constructed that you see yourself a thin, cadaverous, hun- fat bivalves, and yet his lunch cost fie gry person; but when you come out dollars and fifty cents. He made away from the table and look again in the with two hundred and sixty-four oysglass, your body is extended to the ex-tremity of corpulency. ters, which only served to whet his ap

ample remuneration to the fortunate discoverer. Of these needed inventions

is a fortune in store for the happy man or woman who shall first introduce any heat is abstracted from surrounding of them to a waiting world. bodies to maintain the expanding sub-

the housekeepers of every civilized coun-try, bespeak the invention of some safe contrivance for the washing of dishes, which shall do this branch of domestic body, so that it no longer produces the effects popularly included in the term "heating," has been called latent heat.

share of female human life is now worn out both by mistresses and maids in this least showy but most constant of all household occupations. One of the nousehold occupations, one of the their surfaces sustain. Or we may, if household occupations. One of the greatest of woman's wrongs, to-day, is the compulsory sacrifice of her time and temper to the inexorable claims of each temper tempe temper temper tempe temper tempe temper tempe temp

Thus the gas chlorine, when submit-ted to a pressure of about four atmos-pheres, becomes a liquid, and will re-main so as long as the pressure is con-tinued. During the act of compression, it gives off a certain amount of heat, which is the exact equivalent of the dy bedauts or breaks the fragile cups and plates. That this work, or most of it, can be done by some nicely adapted mechanical appliance, certainly seems to moved, it expands to its original bulk as

lost when compressed. Air, when com-pressed, gives off heat, and absorbs the Another great want of the household

may also abstract heat by bringing them into contact with colder bodies, thus powerfully aiding the mechanical power in bringing about the desired result. But mechanical power is only another name for heat, the terrestrial power. If we employ a water wheel to generate our

power, we find this possible only because

use wind as a motor, it is heat that puts the air in motion; and if we employ steam, we must do the same thing. If we use an electromotor we find our materials prepared for us through the same agency. The various ice machines employ volatile materials such as expand into gas at ordinary temperatures, or at least do so when atmospheric pressure is removed from their surfaces. expanding they abstract heat from water placed in suitable vessels, brought in contact with the absorbing bodies. The expanded gases are next compressed, the heat given off during the compression being absorbed by some other body -most generally water. The condensed and cooled materials are then allowed to expand in contact with the vessels containing the water to be frozen again, and so on repeatedly until ice is produced. Thus we see that heat indirectly produces cold, and this is only an expression of a general law. Nothing can gain heat without loss of heat in something else, and though the gain or loss may be latent and not appear in the tempera-ture, yet we may be sure that the sum total is always the same.

a clay pipe, his stalwart arms folded on his breast. As for the others of the crowd, they were, taken individually and collectively, about such as one will always see in a "dark corner," such as parts of Boone county were a few years ago, before the ditching law and the I. B. & W. Railway had lifted the fog, and enlightened the swamps and miasmatic ponds of that region of elms and burroaks, frogs and herons. Big Medicine seemed to be the only

ntterly complacent man in the assem-bly. All the others discovered evidence of much inward disturbance, muttering to each other mysteriously, and casting cager inquiring glances at an individual a stranger in the place, who, with a pair of green spectacles on and his arms crossed behind him, was slowly sauntering about the building offered for sale, apparently examining it with some cure.

"Awful good clothes he's got on Must a' come from Missouri, or some other big city !" one remarked.

"Chaws mighty fine tobacker, I tell you," said another. "Them there boots !" observed anoth-

"On it generally, I bet," suggested fourth man.

Meantime the subject of these very characteristic if not over-lucid expres-sions continued his examination of the old house, the while some happy frogs in a neighboring pond rolled out a rat-tling jubilant chorus, and the summer wind poured through the leafy tops of the tall elms and athletic burr-oaks with a swash and roar like a turbulent

"What d'ye offer me for this magnificent property? Come ! give me a bid ! Speak up lively ! What do I hear ?"

The auctioneer let his eyes wander up the walls of the old brick building, to where the blue-birds and pee-wees had built in the cracks, and along the warped window-frames, and just then it chanced that a woman's face appeared at one of those staring holes, which, with broken lattice and shattered glass, still might be called a window. The face was a plump, cheerful one, rather pretty, and certainly winning and intel-

lectual, after the manner of good, true womanly intellect. "Forty dollars for the house, 'oman and all !!

cried Big Medicine, gasing up at the window in which the smiling tace was for the moment framed. The man with the green spectacles

darted a quick glance at the speaker. "I am bid forty dollars, gentlemen, forty dollars, d'ye hear? Agoing for forty dollars! Do I hear fifty?" cried

the auctioneer. The crowd now swayed earnestly forward, closing in solid order round the store-bex. Many whiskered, uncouth, but not unkindly faces were upturned to the window only in time to see the

face disappear quite hastily. "Hooray for the gall" cried a lusty lad, whose pale blue eyes made no show of contrast with his faded hair and anguish complexion. "Dad, can't ye bid agin the doctor, so's I kin claim

"Fifty dollars !" shouted the sunburnt man addressed as Dad. This made the crowd lively. Every the required money in silver.

ole shanty look pooty when she peeped out?" "You see this ere bundle of bones?" asked Big Medicine, holding up his enormous fist for the young man to in-

"Guees so," was the reply. "Well, would you like a small mess of

it ?" " Can't say as I would."

"Well, then, keep yer derned mouth shet !'

About this time the purchaser of the corner brick walked slowly in the direction of 'Squire Tadmore's office, accompanied by the young woman who had ooked from the window. As Big Medicine saw them enter the office, he picked up a stick and began to whittle it with is jack-knife.

"Orful joke on me the boys 'll have ow," he muttered to himself. "Wonder if the 'omen's the feller's wife ?"

A few minutes later, 'Squire Tadmore' little boy came running irom the office to where Big Medicine stood.

" Mr. Big Medicine," said he, all out of breath, "that are man what bought the

old house wants to see you perticler." "Mischiff, he does! Tell him to go to ; no, hold on, I guess I'll tell him nyself

With these words Big Medicine moved at a long, shambling pace down to the door of the 'Squire's office. He placed his great hirsute head inside the roou and gruffly said :

"Stranger, d'ye want to see me ?" Mr. Golding got up from his seat, and, coming out, took Big Medicine familiarthe arm. Come one side, I wish to speak with

you," said he very pleasantly. Big Medicine went rather sulkily along. After they had gone a little dis-

tance from the house, Mr. Golding smiled and remarked, with a shrug of his finely-cut shoulders:

"I out-bid you a little, my friend, but I'm blessed if I haven't got myself into a ridiculous little snap!

" How so ?" growled Big Medicine. "Why, I'm short a half-dollar." "You're what ?"

"I lack a half-dollar, and I thought I would rather ask you to loan me the noney than anybody here."

Big Medicine stood for some moment in silence, whittling away on his stick. Dreamy gusts of perfumed heat swept by from the shining fields of blooming wheat, little whirlwinds played in the dust at their feet, and far away, faint and tenderly musical, were heard the

notes of a country dinner-horn. Big Medicine burst at the mouth with laugh that went battling and echoing round the place. Mr. Golding laughed too.

"I say, mister," said the former, "ain't you raily got but six hundred and twenty-five and a half'r" "Just that much, to a cent, and no content.

more," was the reply, with a pleasant, omical smile.

Big Medicine roared again, louder and longer than before. "Well, I'm derned if t'aint quare,

said he, musingly, "you out-bid me a half a dollar, and didn't have the half a day, now fresh in his memory. Great dollar neither-wha, wha, wha, wha-ee! At the end of this he took out his leather wallet and handed Mr. Golding

given him!

"That gal of your'n is a poorty little thing," "Yes, she's all I have left," replied

Mr. Golding in a sad tone. Big Medicine stroke his brown beard

whistled a few notes of a jig tune, and, jumping down from the counter, went out into the drizzly night. A few rods from the house he turned and looked up at the window. A little form was just

vanishing from it. "Ther's wher I fust seed the gal." he nuttered, then sighed and went his way. It is quite probable that no fence ad vertisements ever paid as well or stirred up a greater "muss" than those painted that night by Big Medicine. If space

permitted I would copy them all for your benefit, but I must be content with few random specimens, taken from memory, with an eye to brevity. On Deacon Jones's fence was scrawled the

following: "Dern yer ole gizzard, ef ye want cheep coffy, go to Goldin' an' Cook's new store!" John Butler, a nice old Quaker, had the following daubed on his gate: "Ye thievin' duck-legged, ya and na ole cuss, ef the sperit moves ye, go get a broad-rim hat at Goldin' an' Cook's great stand at Jimtown." The

side of William Smith's pig-pen bore this: "Bill, ye ornery sucker, come and traid with Goldin' an' Cook, corner brick." Old Peter Gurley found writing of the following import on his new wagon-bed : "Ef yer dry or anything, ye'll find a virtocous kag of rye licker in the back room at Goldin' an' Cook's." On a large plank, nailed to a tree at Canaan's Cross-roads, all passers-by saw

the following : "Git up an' brindle! Here's yer old and faithful mule! Come in, gals, an' get yer do-funny tricks and fixins, hats, bonnets, parrysols, silk pettycoat-sleeves, and other inducements Rip in, we're on it! Call at Goldin' an' Cook's great corner brick."

Some people swore, some threatened to prosecute, but finally everybody laughed, and went to the corner brick to trade. Jimtown became famous on

account of the corner brick. The sun rose beyond the quagmires of Jimtown, and set past the ponds and

and maple swamps to the west. The winds blew, the weather was fine or bad, the herons flew over, the blue-birds twittered and flew away, the pee-wees went and came, till a whole year had rolled round, and now the brick store flourished, and there was a talk of a

railroad through Jimtown. During this flow of time Big Medicine had feasted his eyes on the bright curls and brighter eyes of Carrie Golding till his heart had become tender and happy as a child's. They rarely conversed more than for him to say, " Miss Carry,

look there," or for her to cry out, "Please, Mr. Cook, hand me down that bolt of muslin." But Big Medicine was

It was June again, about 10 o'clock, and Big Medicine was slowly making his way from his comfortable bachelor quarters to the corner-brick. A pecu-

liar smile was on his face, his heart was fluttering strangely all on account of a little - circumstance of the preceding

boy that he was, he was poring over a single sweet smile Carrie Golding had

glad to see you. Go out through hall, you will see the little gate." Mr. Golding waved his hand after the manner of a rich man, as he spoke and

smiled patronizingly. With a hesitating step and a heart full of unreal sensations, Big Medicine strode into the flower-garden. Sudden-

ly a vision, such as he had seen in the dreams of childhood, burst on his dazzled eyes. Flowers and vines, and

statues and fountains, on every hand rich colors, perfumes so mixed and intensified that his senses almost gave way, long winding walks, fairy bowers, and-music. He paused and listened. A heavy voice, rich and manly, singing a love ballad to the tinkling accompani-ment of a guitar, and blended through it all, like a silver thread, the low sweet

voice of Carrie Golding. Two steps forward, and Big Medicine towered above the lovers thus reunited after a long separation. Carrie sprang to her feet with a start-

led cry; then recognizing the visitor, she held out her little hand and welors. compd him. Turning to her lover, she said :

"Henry, this is Mr. Crook, papa's late partner.

Henry Marshal was a real gentleman, so he took the visitor's great hard hand in a cordial way, and said that he was glad to see him.

Big Medicine stood for a moment holding a hand of each of the lovers. He did not speak, but putting the sweet girl's hand in that of her lover, he turnd away. As he did so a tear-a great bitter drop-rolled down his haggard cheek. A few long strides, and Big

Medicine was gone. Shrilly piped the blue-birds, plain-tively sang the pee-wees, sweetly through the elms and burr-oaks by the cornerbrick blew the fresh summer wind, as

just at sunset, Big Medicine once more stood in front of the old-building, with his eyes fixed on the vacant, staring window.

It was scarcely a minute that he stood line of the circumstances of the past year to rise in his memory.

A rustling at the broken lattice, a he eats his dinner, perhaps not before sudden thrill through the iron frame of half-past seven o'clock. Now, granting womanly face-no, it was a fancy. Big Medicine raised his eyes toward

heaven, which was now golden and flashing resplendently with sunset glories. High up, almost among the burning clouds, a great heron was toiling heavily westward. Taking the course choosen by the lone bird, Big Medicine went away; and the places that once knew him know him no more forever .-

The London Parliamentary reporters

urgent necessity of getting to press ear-lier than formerly, most of them find it necessary to condense, if not omit altogether speeches of members after mid-night. As a result there are fewer the nervous system can scarcely be overspeeches at that hour, and the members adjourn earlier. The same plan might be tried with good effect in Congress. estimated, as in many cases it will be found not only an alleviation, but a rad-ical cure.—Good Health.

sections is the sole dependence of the people, there surely are sufficient incentives for the development of some simple process of eliminating its only disagreeable characteristic. Here, then, are some fine openings for ambitious invent-And when this order is filled, we shall be ready with another list .- New York Times.

## Nervous Disorders and Good Living.

A man somewhat past middle life, but

whose years do not imply senile decay, becomes unfit for business, fidgety, irritable, depressed, or even melancholic to the extent of insanity. We hear that he has been a hard-working man of business, always nervous, and very probably an indifferent sleeper. Being most heavy for sleep in the morning, he has risen at the latest moment, and, snatch-

ing a mouthful of breakfast, has hurried off to catch the train or omnibus, worried and anxious lest he fail to reach his office at the hour appointed. At unch-time, if he be really hard-worked, he takes, not a meal, but a sandwich or biscuit, eaten perhaps standing, and often bolted in so great a hurry that digestion is difficult; he tells us that he

dare not take more of a meal in the midthere, but long enough for a tender out- dle of the day, for he would be rendered unfit for the remainder of his work. In the evening, with what appetite he may,

tions of nearly everybody except the self-reliant innovator who effected the the watching man, a glimpse of a sweet, womanly face—no, it was a fancy. that his dinner is amply sufficient, such a man lives on one meal a day with very change, proved a most remarkable suc-The Department of Public Works cess. little besides. These are the persons who in India, after a long investigation, recannot go on without frequent holidays; ported in favor of a gauge for 5,000 miles of road of two feet and eight inchnervous by inheritance, they break es, but finally adopted three feet and down because they are insufficiently fed. A holiday, during which they live bet-ter, builds them up again for a time, again to break down; often to fall into three inches. In Norway two roads of three feet and six inches are in success-

gauge, because it was used in all horse vehicles in England. When the parts

er, for some unexplained cause it proved selve generally as the best standard.

the condition above mentioned. Another class among whom we may frequently witness the same result and corresponding symptoms are the clergymen who for various reasons deny them

have discovered that there is no plan an adequate amount of food. Whatever which succeeds so well with a long and the cause, certain it is that many of the tedious speaker, as for no one to re- clergy break down in one or other of port him. Owing to the increasing cir-culation of the leading journals, and the enumerated, and an enlarged dietary is

ful operation. George Stephenson orig-inally adopted the four-foot nine-inch

of the first locomotive were put togeth-

The Narrow-Gauge Railways,

N. Y. Tribune.