HENRY A. PARSONS, JR., EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

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BLK COUNTY-THE REPUBLICAN PARTY. all sman and his act at a

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Two DOLLARS FUR ANNUM.

VOL. I.

RIDGWAY, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1871.

NO. 25

SONG OF THE STEAM ENGINE.

A lordly wight was the ancient knight, When he mounted his brave bold steed, And spurred amain o'er hill and plain, At wind-outstripping speed, Till be met the foeman front to front, And fought him where he stood With mace, and battle ax, and sword, And spilt his best life's blood. at as gullant a knight, good sooth, is he Our engine-driver, bold ; his steed's of higher mettle, I ween, any knight's of old.

p nor spur requireth he, b, and off she files, an Joye's bright meteor flash, the silent skies ; the mighty river's breast, ris from vale to hill ; and night he speeds his flight, to his master's will. a gallant knight, good sooth, is he ar engine-driver, bold ; and his steed's of higher mettle, I ween, Than any knight's of old. the silent skies :

Where'er the iron courser's reined, Fair Commerce lifts her head, And Crime and Ignorance retreat Before his thunder-tread. Then clap your hands, and shout huzzah, Cheer I cheer them on their way ! For braver man or better steed Hath never seen the day. Yes, a gallant knight, good sooth, is he, Our engine-driver, bold ; And his steed's of higher mettle I ween, Than any knight's of old.

WHY HUNEBOURG WAS NOT SUR-RENDERED.

I.

The fortress of Hunebourg, cut in the rock, at the summit of a steep bluff, commands the whole of that spur of the Vosges which separates the Meurthe, the Moselle, and Rhenish Bavaria from agility. the basin of Alsace. In 1815 the command of Hunebourg

was intrusted to Jean Pierre Noel, formerly sergeant-major of the Fusiliers of the Guard, who lost his left leg at Baut-zen and was decorated on the field of

This worthy commander was a man of five feet two, very broad in the shoulders, and very short in the legs. He had a fine paunch, big sensual lips, large grey eyes, full of energy, thick bushy vebrows, and the most magnificently lossoming nose in the whole region of the Vosges. An opera hat, a regulation coat with long skirts, blue trousers, a scarlet waistcoat, and shoes with silver

buckles, formed his invariable dress. Noel loved to laugh. He loved also good Burgundy, venison, black grouse, Mayence ham, carps from the Rhine, and all good things which the Lord has pro-vided for his children.

He had under his command a company of veterans, most of them thin and dried up as mummies, and wore long capes and smoked smuggled tobacco. They wandered about the ramparts, looked down the precipice, and basked in the it will succeed ?

"I think," replied the corporal, with a The everlasting prospect of the sun. blue sky, the blue horizon, and even th ears?" of his jaw-bone, "I think that if these "Well-well. Your place is yours. clear blue water in the well, had imbeggars of peasants had suspected our He can't have it-your place." "That depends, Daniel. He might say printed on their countenances the marks oming visit, they would have got rid of of incurable melancholy. their cattle. Then good-bye to the com-There were also two under-officers sent that I have driven the cattle from the pany. I know this, sergeant. In Spain to Hunebourg for a rest, one man named village to prevent the garrison from obhere was but one way to entrap them." taining provisions, and so making them Cousin, the other Farges, two young "What way was that, Lombard ?" "We watched for them in their vildie of hunger." "Ah, bah! that's not so. men of good families. An irresistible impulse had driven them to the career ages. They came sometimes at night to me, Monsieur the Mayor. If the king arms, and glory was to them a pleabake bread-for don't you see, sergeant, sure which was also to cover them with -here the little man raised his hat with one must have an oven to bake bread? And then we laid our hands on the nape an air of respect-"if our good king relaurels. Unfortunately it had just now covered them with wounds, and it was turns, you will say, 'I have saved the of their necks and confessed them-so to this circumstance that they had the cattle of the village, so that the garriyently-you understand." son could not have them, and so the place surrendered to the armies of our honor of serving under the orders of " O, yes, corporal, but we are not in an Jean Pierre. To say the truth, these two heroes enemy's country." "That's just why it is necessary to fall good King Louis.' Then the prefect bore bravely the fickleness of fortune. will say, 'O, what a brave man, what a pon them like a bombshell. We must brave man! who loves the honor of his true sovereign.' And then you would They played cards, smoked their pipes, surprise them agreeably, and lay hold of recounted their campaigns over their and everything without doing them any in-jury. But it's a hard thing to do, serget the cross of the legion of honor, cups. Such was the varied life of the guarsure geant, a hard thing to do." dians of Hunebourg, when, on the 15th of June, 1815, about four o'clock in the "The cross, Daniel? The cross with "How so, Lombard ?" pension?" "I think so-the cross with a pen-" In the first place the peasant is sly. afternoon, Commandant Noel all at He is determined to keep what he has got without troubling himself about the sion. once gave orders to beat the rappel, and that the company should take arms. He at once descended into the court of the "Yes-but"-stammered the mayor, onor of his country. Then, too, since "if-if-the other one defeats our good 814 he hates usbarracks, his big opera hat on one side, his long monstache turned up at the ends, and his right thumb in the armking—our true king—our—" "Stop there! stop! Monsieur the Mayor. He will be king in truth if he "Do you think so ?" asked Farges, in a doubting tone. "Sergeant, mind what I say. The is the stronger. But if our great empehole of his waistcoat. easants are not fools. They remember "My children," he cried, stopping in ror defeats the enemies of the country, that last year we made a tour of their you will say, 'I have saved the cattle of front of the line, " you are on the path villages to provision the forts, and I am sure that the first thing they will do on learning of this invasion, will be to conthe village so that the Cossacks should of honor and glory. Forward always, and you will reach both, I promise you. I have this moment received from Gen. not get them.' Then the prefect of the great emperor "-another salute-" will eal their cattle in the forests." say, 'O, what a good mayor! what an Rapp, commanding the fifth corps, a des-Thus chatting by the way, they climbhonest citizen! we must send him the patch which informs me that sixty thou ed the woody slopes of the Homberg. It was about eight o'clock, the light was cross.' And so you will get the cross sand Russians, Austrians, Bavarians and any way, and we shall keep our cattle.' Lombard bit his moustache. He had Wurtembergers, under command of Genfast fading away, and the thrushes, eral the Prince of Schwartzenburg, have perched upon the tops of the firs, called just crossed the Rhine at Oppenheim. The upper Palatinate is invaded. The great difficulty to refrain from showing o one another before plunging into the the diplomat a little bayonet practice. But the certainty that he should lose darkness of the wood. enemy is but three days' march from us. It seems even that the Cossacks have When the head of the column denothing by waiting enabled him to masbouched upon the plateau of Rothielt, ter his anger. pushed their reconnoissances into our entirely covered with bushes and impen-" You are right, Daniel, I see that you mountain passes. We are going to exetrable undergrowth, the night was so are right," replied the tall, thin man, with a convinced air. "Why shouldn't amine the whites of their eyes! dark that it was nearly impossible to see " My children, I count upon you as the pathway. Farges gave the order to have the cross as well as any one else you count upon me. We shall blow up halt. Especially if I save the village cattle !" "But, Monsieur the Mayor, there is the shop before surrendering, I need not "I see nothing out of the way," said say. But while we are expecting them we must reprovision. No rations, no he, " in every one's smoking his pipe and speaking his individual opinions; but more than one who hasn't gained as much as you, and there is Schmitt, who soldiers; the means of existence before being under other orders-mum ! We everything else—that's my principle. Sergeant Farges, you are to go with thirty men, into all the villages within three leagues of the fort—to Hazebruck, Weshenback will be vexed. shall resume our march when the moon "He, he, he! he will have a mouth as long as that," laughed the mayor, putrises. After this speech he placed two senti-nels, one at the mouth of the gorge, the ting the handle of his umbrella to the end of his nose. Wechenbach, Rosenheim and the rest. other on the side of the mountain, com-You will lay hands upon the cattle, the "That's so, that's so, Monsieur the manding a view of a long line of peaked provisions, upon every kind of substance, solid and liquid, capable of sustaining Mayor. But now we must find some place where we can drive the cattle. We rocks. The veterans, worn out with fatigue the morals of the garrison. You will put in requisition all carts drawn by anineed a very concealed place, with pasthrew themselves on the ground in the midst of the thicket, while Farges and turage for the poor brutes, a place where the devil himself couldn't go without knowing the way. Hold ! for example, the precipice of the Saliere. It is dark. mals, as well as the horses, asses and ox-en." If we cannot feed them they will Lombard, seated gravely at the foot of the tree, their guns between their legs, feed us. As soon as the convoy shall be feed us. As sould return, keeping to the formed, you will return, keeping to the heights as far as possible. You will discussed the plan of attack. It is distant. Big trees hang all around it. Forty oxen can roam there without heights as far as possible. You will drive the cattle before you in a decent III. inconvenience. There is only a little The moon was beginning to mount footpath that reaches it. Water is abunabove the firs of Oxenleier, and Farges and orderly manner, always taking care dant.'

siege. Their conduct will be admired through all ages, and posterity will say of them, 'Jacques, Andre, Joseph, were brave men !' Frantic cries of "Vive l'Empereur," "Vive le Commandant," applauded this harangue. The drum beat; Farges

the march, to the music of a rustic barkpompously drew his sabre, ranged his little troop in line, and gave the order horn." The corporal arose slowly, a broad grin split his face from ear to ear, and his eyes sparkled in the darkness. "We've got them !" said he. "He, he, The veterans, full of ardor, obeyed, while Jean Pierre Noel, his arms crossed upon his breast, and his wooden leg in

"Who do you mean ?" advance, followed them with his eyes until they had disappeared behind the coming !

Then, without another word, he crept among the bushes on all fours. The men The little company under Farges ad-vanced across the immense forests of the Homberg, with muskets at the shoulder, eyes on the watch, and ears turned to tinels did the same, and there was not a motion or a sound in the thicket. the wind, as became brave soldiers who did not care to give their bodies to the vultures. All were animated by the liveliest enthusiasm; first, because it is always agreeable to obtain your provis-

necks, tap hogsheads, explore the cellar, ed conversation. the grain bins, and the kitchen. What-Lombard could then examine them at ever your temperament may be, san-guine, nervous or even lymphatic, these his leisure. The first was tall and thin ; things always give pleasure. And then the French love war; nothing fires their

blood like the hope of a battle; they sing, they whistle, they cannot contain their joy. Our jolly fellows march for-ward like foxes. It was glorious to see them passing along under the long ave-nues of oaks and beeches, losing them-solves in the shade appearing and reapjaunty three-cornered hat on his head, and he presented the profile of a young calf. The corporal supposed it must be some rural mayor of the neighborhood.

selves in the shade, appearing and reappearing at the bottom of the ravines, scratching themselves in the underbrush and climbing the rocks with marvellous Farges marched in the rear of his col-

Farges marched in the rear of his col-umn by the side of Corporal Lombard. Fancy a fellow of fifty years, wearing a cocked hat and a big grey overcoat. His large, square form promised extraordi-nary vigor. His strongly marked fea-tures, his red beard, the perpetual con-traction of his brow, gave him a hard fierce air. A long scar furrowed his left chask and wall onen his upper line lear cheek and split open his upper lip, leaving exposed two fine eye teeth, which appeared through his thick moustache and bore not a little resemblance to the defenses of an old wild boar. To complete the charm of his presence, this person smoked a stump of a pipe, and puffs stick. of smoke escaped from the crevices and openings in his cheek, from his ear to his

ips. Beriot Lombard had been twentynine years in the service, had gone through thirty-two campaigns, and re-ceived eighteen wounds. So, thanks to his bravery and the happy concurrence of circumstances, he had obtained the them and paid for them."

"Yes, that is very true, Daniel; that is very true—in good hard cash. But what would you have, my boy? It is so agreeable to be called 'Monsieur the Mayor,' and to see people lower their hats down to their feet before you. Don't you know that Petrus Schmitt has had his eye on my place for six

motion of the foliage could be heard, he was about to rise, when a gest of wind bore anew from the bottom of the gorge the noise which they had heard at first, but this time much more distinct. It was the confused sound of a company on the more heard, he gorge distinct. It was the confused sound of a company on the more heard at give distinct. It was the confused sound of a company on the more heard heard at first, but this time much more distinct. It was the confused sound of a company on the more heard heard at give distinct. It was the confused sound of a company on the more heard heard at give distinct depths of the defiles. The troop resumed its march and you could hear the hearse lowing in the the price of the more distinct. It was the confused sound of a company on the more heard heard at give distinct depths of the defiles. The troop resumed its march and you could hear the hearse lowing in the depths of the defiles. The troop resumed for the defiles. The troop resumed is the defiles. The troop resumed is the defiles. The troop resumed for the defiles. The troop resumed for the defiles. The troop resumed is the defiles. The troop resumed for the defiles. The troop resume for the defiles the defiles. The troop resume for the defiles the d

Then two superb oxen came forth un-der the dome of great oaks. They moved rear guard of the column. The brave commander was never more with that grave and solemn step which seems to indicate the consciousness of joyfal in his life. So, when three days later, the Archduke John of Austria, at force, beating the air with their tails, the head of a force of six thousand men, and sometimes turning their with their datas, just touched with red, to look at their cortege. Then followed slowly a long line of heifers, cows, goats, lowing, bleating, and snuffling in a way to make bleating, and snuffling in a way to make the brave corporal weak for tenderness. Finally half the village of Echbourg, women, old men, and children, the for-mer bestriding their old working horses, the latter at the breast or slung in the dresses of their mothers. The poor peo-ple advanced with a clatter. They ap-peared tired, and very melancholy, but

peared tired, and very melancholy, but in war one can't always be at ease. The company spread out upon the plateau. There were but a few laggards

scattered over the side of the ravine. It was the time to strike. Farges and Lombard exchanged glances in the shade and departed to give the signal, when a cry of distress, a piercing cry, flew from mouth to mouth up to the top of the hill, and froze the whole caravan with horror.

"The Cossacks ! The Cossacks !" The followed a strange scene. Far-ges hastened behind the curtain of foli-age to give new orders. The quick, dry noise of loading was heard—then on that surrendered

The Gloss on Silk.

The method of giving an artificial gloss to the woven pieces of silk was in-vented in 1663. The discovery of the method was purely accidental. Octavio Mey, a merchant of Lyons, being one day deep in meditation, mechanically put a small bunch of silk threads into his mouth and began to chew them. On taking them out again in his hand, he was struck by the peculiar lustre they had acquired, and was a little astonished to find that the lustre continued to adhere to the threads, even after they had become dry. He at once saw that in thickets. To see them flying about in the moonlight upon their little Bessarathis fact there was a secret worth unraveling; and, being a man of ingenui-ty, he applied himself to the study of the question. The result of his experiments the mooninght upon their intile Bessara-bian horses, whose eyes were on fire, their nostrils streaming, their manes erect, one would have taken them for a band of famished wolves surrounding their prey. The cattle belowed, the women sobbed, the poor mothers pressed their back their back to be been their their back to their back to the back was the proceede de lustrage, or "glossing method.

The manner of imparting the artificial gloss, has, like all other details of the veaving art, undergone certain changes n the course of years. At present it is down on this group. At last they were down on this group. At last they were concentrated and moved off in line with wild hurrahs. All at once the dark foli-age was lighted up as with a flash of lightning, quick firing was heard upon the plateau, and even the mountain ap-peared to transfer when with surprise. When on their axis are set up a few feet from the ground, and at about ten yards in a straight line from each other. Round the first of these rollers is wound the piece of silk-of twenty, forty, or one hundred yards in length, as the case may be. Ten yards of the silk are then unwound, and fixed by means of a brass rod in a groove in the second roller, care

Advocate.

espatches with lines of the conductivity indicated, there can be but one chance for mistakes, and there is less liability to error than in transcribing from one paper to another. The message must be

received and printed exactly as it is sent. If an error occurs, it is of course the fault of the transmitter and not of the receiver. Another decided advantage is that they can be worked much more rapidly than any other system, and as soon as the message is complete, it is ready to go to the delivery clerk, to be enveloped and sent to its destination. Working printers is not as exhausting to

the operators as other systems, as, when the line and instruments are in proper order, the receiving operator has only to

see that the messages agree with the checks. On main circuits, where a large amount of business is to be done, these advantages are of great importance.

advantages are of great importance. Another advantage in employing printing telegraph instruments is the fact that they are always popular with the public, who prefer to receive their dispatches in that shape. Other things being equal, printing lines have always had a decided popularity with the pub-lic over other systems. With proper lines and insulation, good operators, and such instruments as can now be manu-And that is why Hunebourg was not such instruments as can now be manu-factured, we believe that in ten hours'

steady work the printers will do from one-half to two-thirds more work than any other system now in use in this country.-Telegrapher. We fully concur with the Telegrapher

in the above estimate of the advantages of the telegraph printing instruments. We wonder that large and flourishing companies like the Western Union do not more extensively employ them. We have seen them worked at the Western Union establishment in this city, both in sending and receiving despatches, when they certainly surpassed the ordinary instruments in rapidity and correctness. Sending messages by key and receiving by sound is a very simple and convenient method, to be sure; but in the Buckskin Basin. the blunders that are often committed, especially with names, are fearful to contemplate. Then the chirography of many telegraphers is difficult to decipher, having more resemblance to fly tracks or Aztec hieroglyphics than to

civilized writing. The public likes the plain printed style of messages much the best. It would be a popular move done in this wise: Two rollers revolving on the part of the companies to use the printing instruments exclusively .- Scientific American.

The Festival of Juggernaut.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

In 1846 there were fourteen dailies in Boston, and now there are only eight. A Mississippi girl hanged herself, as reported, "under the influence of qui-

In some portions of the South attempts are being made to revive knee breeche and shoe buckles.

At a late baby show in Liverpool Eng., the little ones were all so some that no prize was awarded.

The Paris Cab Company's horses are dying of a new epidemic. The company has lost 200 out of 300 horses purchased from the Prussians.

The stone used in building many of the great bridges in the country, even as far west as Omaha, is brought from Mosquito-Mountain, Maine.

Major Powell, after doing 300 miles of Colorado canyons, has returned to Salt Lake to rejoin his family, having met thus far with not a single mishap.

It cost the Prussian government 2,000,-000 francs to get up their military map

paper describes vividly his strange sen-sations while the operation was in progress.

An express train between Plymouth and London makes the distance, 194 miles, in four and a quarter hours, including fifteen minutes' stoppage. This is probably the fastest travelling in the world.

The State debt of Vermont is now \$412,000. In six years from the rebellion it has been reduced to less than half a million, and there is now a hundred thousand dollars in the treasury for current expenses.

Prairie Chicken, an athletic and accomlished daughter of his Excellency Navy Plug, the big chief of the South Sioux nation, can walk off under a bigger back load of buffalo beef than any other squaw

The Lowell Courier says the most humiliating domestic use a full grown man can be put to is to be sent to the baker's for a "cent's worth of yeast." Evidently the *Courier* man "knows how it is himself."

A charcoal man and his wife, who beonged to the Commune, escaped the vigilance of the police by the happy de-vice of a thorough washing. The disvice of a thorough washing. The dis-guise was too perfect unluckily, for they have been looking for each other ever sinc

At a ball at the White Sulphur Springs Before closing my letter I should like to give you a few notes of a critical visit which I paid this week to the great god Juggermant on the cover of a critical visit direct direct white Support Springs a Kentucky belle represented "Arctic Moonlight" in a dress of full illusion skirts, dotted with swansdown and oxi-Juggernaut, on the occasion of the draw-ing of his car to the temple of his good bands and crescents, pine cones mearly friend and annual gossip, Rachabullbub. Ac. Children had their merry-go-rounds, A Western editor has announced the grown-up people their "cheap jacks" death of his uncle in Australia, leaving Indianized; little groups of friends him a gold mine and \$400,000. His vildeath of his uncle in Australia, leaving squatted together after the manner in lage contemporary professes to regard Hyde Park after a review, or at Epsom the matter as a plan cunningly devised before the event of the day, only here to obtain credit for a box of paper collars the food was merely parched rice, with a few sweetmeats, and the drink water. and a straw hat. A Maryland paper improves upon the usual style of death notices by recording If I had had to gauge Hindoo morality by the festival of Juggernaut I would that an infant was "born into the order have rated it very much higher than many of our missionaries do. Of course, of fallen nature, Dec. 30, 1869 ; into the supernatural sphere of redeeming grace, April 27, 1870; and into the kingdom of there is the god, always ugly, an utter absence of worship, and an abundance of amusement; only—will you believe it?—with readings from the great poem the everlasting, July 5, 1871." An enterprising chap up in Van Buren county, Iowa, has discovered something for young people to do while courting be-sides holding one another's hands. Durof Valmiki nearly always forming one of the chief features of the fun. Fancy Milton read as a part of the fun of an English fair! I scarcely ever saw a Hindoo turn round in the street to look ing his little term of courtship he helped the young lady to sew together enough rags to make sixty yards of rag carpet. after a woman, native or fictitious col-Rocky Mountain Jim, a noted characoring, that I think I may give you this ter in the far West, who has had all sorts of adventures and fights with Inlittle sketch as an illustration of a real fact in connection with one of the oldest of Hindoo institutions, and with the dians, was attacked, a few days since, near Hot Springs, Middle Park, by a morality of the Hindoos. I went as a critic purely, prepared, if anything, to be disgusted. I saw almost the exact fierce cinnamon bear. Jim had nothing but a navy revolver, and with this he counterpart of an English fair, with the fought the savage beast for half an hour. exception of an entire absence of drinkbut was so terribly mangled that it is ing-booths and "people in drink." The doubtful if he survives. He has been a drawing of the car is a mere matter of half an hour when the roads are hard; the Mela, or fair, will last all the week, Curt Rocky Mountain ranger for over thirty Curtis tells a story of a waiter at a at the end of which the god will return to his habitation, &c. Well, I did not village tavern, who announced, as he laid the milk-pitcher on the tea-table, "Succus at Dove, to-night." "How do you know?" "Milk's sour." "How see a semblance of immorality. The road was lined with huts for two miles (I referred to a preliminary proceeding does that prove it ?" "Cows can't stand of a festival a week ago), and it was crowded with people. The great curse of the noise. When the succus goes by, and the animals snarl, it curdles the the nation is caste ; if that were broken, milk in the bag. 'Least, s'pose so. Can't 'count for it in no other way." This and woman placed on a right footing as the equal of men, I should not be surwould seem to be a proper subject for our agricultural societies to investigate. prised if the Hindoos sent over missionaries to England to convince us that A physician of Lyons has been making they are more moral than ourselves .some experiments with different liquors upon chickens, with the following re-Calcutta cor. London Times. sults : The chickens who imbibed red The Value of a Female Equestrian. wine continued in perfect health ; those who took white wine were rather low in Suit has been commenced in Cincin their minds, and showed symptoms of nati by John Robinson, the well-known circus and showman, and his wife, to reliver complaint; the alcohol drinkers sank rapidly, and all died; and the ones cover from Adam Forepaugh, whose cirthat had absinthe given them perished cus and menagerie are now in town, the on the spot. Thus it seems prudent for sum of \$43,800. It seems that in March, the chicken population to limit itself to a diet of claret and water. 1868, Mr. and Mrs. Robinson entered One may readily believe that to tele-graph in Chinese is no very easy matter, seeing that that language has no alpha-bet, and is made up of about fifty thousand different characters, and yet the managers of the Chinese Submarine Telegraph Company have at last sur-mounted the difficulty. Several thou-sand of the characters most in use are cut on wooden blocks, resembling types, at the reverse end of which numbers are engraved. The Chinese at Hong Kong who wishes to send a message to his friend at Shanghai, hands the message written in Chinese to a native clerk, who selects the corresponding blocks, and prints the numbers which are on their reverse end. The slip is then given to an English clerk, who telegraphs it to its destination, where the process is re-versed, and the man in Shanghai receives the message stamped in Chinese charac-

he had a long black cloak, spindle-shaped legs, an immense umbrella under his left arm, brass-buckled shoes, and a

of his features, announced some village liplomat, whom untoward circumstan ces had hindered in his strivings to reach the highest summit of glory. He wore a great coat of green plush, the sleeves turned up to the elbows and cut in the crouch down under a rock, in such a the lower part of his legs. Almost at the same moment, Lombard

his rapid gestures gave the lie to his pretence of gravity every minute. The third was simply a mountain nerdsman, with a wagoner's frock of

in the other an immense, iron-pointed "Monsieur the Mayor," said the little

We've got them !" "The peasants, of course! They are

S. LIXWO

arose one by one, took their guns, and disappeared behind the trees. The sen-

The company kept concealed for about quarter of an hour, when three mountaineers made their appearance in the pale moonlight. They climbed the ra-vine with slow steps. When they had reached the level ground they stopped to ions at the expense of others, to open stores, confiscate hams, twist chickens'

take breath, and to resume an interrupt-

The second, wearing a similar hat, stood front to Lombard, and the moon

side all was silence. As for the peasants they had not budged; motionless, staring at each oth-er with open mouth, having neither the lighted up his clear-cut and crafty face. His sharp nose, his quick little eyes, his sneering lips, and the whole expression a resolution, they appeared the very pic-ture of terror. The diplomat alone did not lose his presence of mind, and ran to

style of the last century. His hair, a bright red tint, fell over his shoulders, and formed a large cushion for the nape of his neck. He assumed a lofty air, but

blue, grey pantaloons, and a knit cap. He held in one hand his bark-horn, and

their babes to their breasts, and the Bas-kirs were all the time contracting the red-headed man to the tall, thin one, "you needn't be disturbed about that. circle of their movements so as to pounce

It is better to hold on than to run. Our cattle is ours, I think. We have bought

grade of corporal. "Well, Lombard," said Farges, lengthening the step a little, "what do you think of our expedition ? Do you think strength to fice nor the courage to form

way that one could only see his feet and recognized, near by, the hoarse cry of the Cossacks. They were running in every direction through the copses and

n to stretch the silk

be drawn up, and sent it as a reply to the Austrian general, adding : "That he regrets that he cannot ac-commodate his Highness, but that he likes good living too well to leave a place so well provisioned. He conse-quently begs his Highness to be so good as to excuse him," etc. "As for your threat of bombarding

the fortress and destroying it utterly, care about that as much as about King Dagobert." Archduke John of Austria understood

French very well. He had moreover a weakness for good living himself, and comprehended the scruples of Jean Pierre. So, the next morning, he quietly reascended the valley of the Zorne, after having made a half turn to the eft.

that no animal strays away—that would be so much lost. If by any chance a company of Cossacks tries to surround was thinking of giving the signal for departure, when a confused clamor was suddenly borne up from the depths of you, you will not let the convoy be cap-tured. On the contrary you are to make the valley. The sergeant sprang up in surprise, and looked at Lombard, while a stand against them with a part of the latter, quick as thought, put his knee on the ground, and laid his ear against your escort, while the other part will drive the herd under the guns of the the foot of a tree. As he knelt, motionfort. In this way those of you who are killed will have the consolation of knowless in the darkness, holding his breath to catch the least murmur, he seemed ing that the rest are living well, and like an old wolf on the watch

that there are survivors to sustain the However, as no other sound than the

"Well thought of, Daniel, well thought of! Hurrah for the Saliere !"

"Then forward, forward !" cried the little man, turning towards the herds-men, "Gottlieb, call the cattle! no time to lose! These scamps of Hunebourg have already taken the keys of the fields, but they will find the birds have flown."

rection of Graufthaul, but a barrier impassable rocks was in the way. "Forward, now! no quarter!" shout-

ed the corporal. The veterans, animated by his voice.

rushed in pursuit of the flying enemy. The fight was short. Brought to a stand and the verge of the rock, the soldiers of Platoff whirled around and charged with the frenzy of despair. Quick thrusts with the lance and the bayonet were exchanged, but in their narrow quarters the Cossacks could not manœuvre their horses, and were soon defeated. Only one resisted to the end. Large and spare, with a face of dull, coppery hue, a true Mephistopheles in appearance, he was covered with several thicknesses of sheepskins, of which Lombard relieved him of one at every thrust of his bayonet. "Coward," he muttered, "I'll finish

you after getting off the leather."

He was mistaken. The Cossack jumped upon his head and dealt him a terrible blow with the handle of his pistol on the jaw. The corporal spit out two teeth, put his gun to his shoulder, covered the Baskir, and pulled the trigger. But considering that the piece was not loaded, the other disappeared safe and sound, shouting a mocking hurrah as he fled.

Thus the intrepid Lombard, after twenty-eight years of service and thirtytwo campaigns, had his jaw broken by a savage of Ekaterinaslof who did not know the first principles of the art of war.

"You heathen dog !" he yelled with age, "if I had you here-"

Farges, fixing his bayonet, sticky with blood, looked with astonished eyes around the plateau. The people of Ech-

Their cattle ourg had disappeared.

were wandering at random in the thick-ets. Some of the goats were climbing the sides of the hill, and save about twenty carcasses lying on the ground, all were enjoying the peaceful calmness of rural life. The veterans themselves were surprised at their easy victory, for, excepting Nicholas Rabeau, the old drum-major of the 14th of the Line, provost of arms, dances and French graces, who had the glory of being thrust through by a Cossack and of yielding up his life on the field of honor, all had escaped with no more injury than a few light wounds.

"There, now, comrades," said Farges, "there's no need to abandon ourselves to any reflections whatever. The rascals of Cossacks might have interfered with our plans. Our provisions are all found for us. Nothing is easier than to collect the herd and regain the fort be-fore the enemy has had time to block our way."

All set themselves immediately work, and ten minutes afterward the little company, driving the cattle before them, took the road for Hunebeurg.

About six o'clock they were under the guns of the fort.

One may imagine the satisfaction of Jean Pierre Noel when, having heard the creaking of the chains of the drawbridge, and having rushed to the window in the simple costume of the night, he saw approaching, first the oxen, then the milch cows, followed by their calves, The herd-driver, advancing to the edge of the rock, blew his bark horn. then the heifers, the goats, the pigs, the Those sweet, plaintive notes broke the horses, marching "in a decent and orterms.

the two cylinders as tightly as possible. A workman, with a thin blade of metal in his hand, daintily covers the uppermost side of the silk-that which form the inside of the piece-with a coating of gum.

On the floor, under the outstretched silk, is a small tramway, upon which runs a sort of tender, filled with glowing coals. As fast as one man covers the silk with gum, another works the tender up and down, so as to dry the mucilage before it has time to permeate the text ure. This is a very delicate operation; for if, on one hand, the gum is allowed to run through the silk, or if, on the other, the coals are kept too long under one place, the piece is spoiled. In the first instance it would be stained beyond all power of cleaning ; and, in the second, it would be burned. None but trusty workmen are confided with the task : and even with the most approved

hands there is sometimes damage

When ten yards of the piece has been gummed and dried, they are rolled around the second cylinder, and ten more are unwound. This is repeated till the end. But the silk, with its coating of dry gum, is then stiff to the touch and crackles like cream-laid note paper when folded. To make it soft and pliant again, it is rolled anew, some six or seven times, under two different cylinders, one of which has been warmed by the introduction of hot coals inside and this is sufficient to give it that bright, new look, which we all so much admire in fresh silk.

Preponderance of Young Men in a State Prison.

Writing of the Iowa Penitentiary, a orrespondent says:

ter, are easily discerned here as else-where. The visitor is amazed at the pre-

lary, gambling, and ill-fame, congregate at the dens of strong drink, and by their artful graces win young men (boys) to join in their hilarities, and then adroitly invite them into their little games. By this identical means forty-five young men out of sixty in the Penitentiary Iowa assured me they had been led into

children from nine to twelve years of age, who were instruments in the hands expert criminals for the commission

open to free access in almost every community. Their parents, if living, are either drunkards, or regardless of the

the time of filing their complaint, a period of twenty-one weeks. They claim that she is worth to them six hundred dollars per week, which sum Forepaugh doffars per week, which sum Forepaugh offered her. Consequently, they ask for an English cler its destination, and the value of her services for twenty-one weeks, \$14,000, hesides the triple damages allowed by law, in all \$43,800. carceration to the use of liquors ; 21 only had been total abstinence men. These were wholly of that class who are imprisoned for lighter crimes and short

Men of fine ability, of manly charac-

ponderance of young men, not unfrequently of good parentage, but more commonly of that class who have given free scope to their passions for strong drink and its associations. Its associations are necessarily and inevitably dangerous. Men of professional skill in burg-

Forepaugh's circus.

Notwithstanding a formal warning, the complainants allege that Forepaugh has continued to harbor the girl up to

of high crimes. Their first lessons are usually learned in the schools of vice

the crimes for which they were incarce-rated. In the Reform School are several

January she ran away from them, and on the following 8th of March joined

into a contract with Mrs. Eliza Willis and her husband, by which Cordelia Juldick, daughter of Mrs. Willis by a

former husband, was apprenticed to them for a period of five years. They then expended \$2,000 in clothing, and

instructing the promising little girl as an equestrienne until she became valuable them as such. On the 20th of last

either drunkards, or regardless of the consequences of drinking associations. I took an impartial record of 260 con-victs in relation to their habits of drink-ing liquors. Of them, 219 had been drinking men; 109 attributed their in-