TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM

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POETRY.

LIFE. When eage I questioned of my spirit thus— "Oh, what is Life? say, truly, what is Life?" It answered me from out its stormy depths, "A poor, slack tissue full of rents; A shining cup, that often holds but coals All blackened, and the heat long since died out A play in which the actors wear thick masks, Lest curious eyes should look too deep and see The spething, boiling passions of the heart, In wildoot tumult and confusion dire; A solemn chant that rings unceasing out, Like chant of priests : | friar's funeral; Or yet like music molling into walls. As some and ocean things forever melts; A splendld pagears, all made up and false, That giltters while it has, but does no good; A sort of compound, into which are thrown Suca bitter mixtures as are found at hand:

A wild and dreary waste of desert sand Torsed in terrile images by the wind; A weary waste of waters, where there's naught But drifting son-wood on the feamy waves; A fitful, lurid glare, that finshes up A single instant, then dies out again; Tis any hing that's pitiful or sad, But name it that's joyous, fall of happiness; That comes beyond our poor life's narrow range." Then Conscience cake and clearits warning spoke "Oh, Human Sonk tome sudden bitterness Hath wa ped and crushed thee with its heavy

Some gri-vous wrong thy better feelings hushed, And thou been made to drink some cup of gall That wrought a swift reaction on thy joy.

Or thou ladet never spoken thus of Life.

When passion's billows sink to calm again. Emetions of a better sort shall come; She crimes and errors of the sorid will not Then drive thee from it with a hatred deep. Not hard, but grieved, a pitying tenderness Will teach thee Life is not for self alone. Since others claim thy sympathy and sid. The wand'rer needs a kindly spoken word To lead him back to duty's one straight path ; One, doubting if there may exist a spark Of truth or justice in the outer world. And finding in one heart, receives sweet faith.

If Life to thee is but a shadowed way. It gives no right to shrink within thyself. Thy grief repressed, repugnance overcome And outward seeming calm and poised, go meet Those who have need of thee, as they press on To final goal, the same as thine own aim; Nor e'er forget thy Life's for them, not thee And blessing others, then shalt be thyself Mure blest and joyous than thou dared to hope,

THE STORY-TELLER.

DAN PLUE'S STORY. BY EDWARD EGGLESTON.

It was not often that a gentleman of culture and a lawyer in successful practice commanded an Ohio river flat-boat, but Mr. Churchill was out of health, and so, taking his brilliant nephew, Dudley Churchill, along for company, he embarked on the boat which was to float the produce of his farm to New Orleans.

It was Saturday night, and Mr. Churchill, being a scrupulous man, would not let his boat float on Sunday; so she was made fast in a secure landing-place, her long, sweeping pars, each of took four men to swing, were folded at her side, and the rough Hoosier crew set themselves about finding some nausement for the evening and the idle day that was to follow. The river was fall-ing fast, and Bill McKay, the good-natured champion of his county, was ordered to stand watch for the first half of the night, lest the boat should ground. With a rueful countenance, the burly giant climbed the stairway, sorry that he could not stay below and hear the yarns which only a flat-boat cabin ever hears. "Come, Dan! tell us a story," said Dudley Churchill, who enjoyed nothing so much as the society of the rough hands, with their fresh originality of

character and their rude wit. Dan Plue, who was addressed, looked up slowly. "I don't think of no story. But ef you'd like to hear a little scientific fact with a high moral tendency, I think I mout relate somethin' of that

"First-rate," said Henry Turner, the cook, washing dishes; "a fact from you would be delightful, especially a fact

with a moral tendency."
"Well, then, I shan't tell it!" said Plue. "You han't got the sperret a man orter have when he hears a fact, especially a fact told of a Saturday night and good enough fer a sermon fer Sunday morning.

Pshaw! Dan, tell it for me," said Dudley. "I am prepared to believe every word you say, and to profit by the moral of the story."

"Well! it's a right smart story to believe, and I don' know as I should have swallered it myself of anybody had told it to me. It does seem a little juberous to look at it. But I see it with these ere eyes, and I'll swear to it on a stack of Bibles as high as a sycamore."

"Wouldn't you put a Testament on top of that, Dan?" said Perry Raymond. "Yes, ten on 'em! When I tell a yarn I tell a yarn, but when I'm talkin' in the presence of a lawyer and a Christian like Mr. Churchill, and when I'm I got so all-fired interested that I come tellin' a scientific fact, and a hopin' to a lectle to closte. I spose he thought I make a moral, and, may be a religious was the ole boy, for he chased me. I impression, I stick to the facts as saw by these orbits of mine."

"What do you propose to call this story?" asked Perry Raymond.
"Why, I should call her 'Positively— A Fact, of I named her, but Dudley's a man of literary parts, and I'll just hint to him that it's true, and that it's got a solemn moral, and that it's about a bar bar and the boot. Down went the that got to gettin' tight. May be he can give the fact I'm going to tell a name of the sort you see in books."
"Let's see," said Dudley. "How will

this do? Lets call it THE INEBRIATE BEAR.

A SCIENTIFIC FACT WITH A MORAL.

"First-rate. And now here goes. think when you was lectioneering fer and seventy-five feet down, makes a Congress last year, Mr. Churchill, you must a been to Jericho, in Ripley Counman, and 'specially gin the bar that's

Yes," said Mr. Churchill, gravely. "You must a seen the place where the road crosses the Loughery Creek?"

"De you happen to know where Ben Samson lives; "Yes; I staid with him in a red house at the top of the big hill."
"Precisely! Well, I wanted to fix the

jogaphy of my fact, so that these incredible fellers might know as I was statin' facts." And here Dan looked statin' facts." And here Dan looked round in triumph. "I lived 'jinin' farms with Ben Samson. My house was in

the hollow beyand." "Hard set lived there in those days, Dan," said Mr. Churchill.

Ben Samson's cider mill. There was some cider lef' in the bottom of the mill, you know.

"and that there is the curiousest thing of all. I was jist goin' to call your 'tention to that, Mr. Churchill, 'kase I know you kin explain it, bein a callyou kin explain it, bein a college-odi-cated man. The cider hed stood in the death I found Mrs. Barr and her cubs a box of the mill nine months er so, and standin' by the hide of the beastly ole 'stid of changin' to vinegar it had took t'other road and gone to apple-brandy. I don't know much about science, boys, but Mr. Churchill can explain it. 'Twas curious scientific fact, though." Dudley remarked that it was very cu-

"Well! they was a old tin pan left in the mill, and that thar bar he must a been sort a thirsty-like. He up with the pan, and took a long, comfortable swig at that apple-brandy. I think he must a put down a quart. And in five minutes or so he was as drunk a bar as you ever sot eyes on. He danced, and staggered and laughed—he did, pon my honor—and then sot down and eried. Then he went off a singin' and a hol-

"Why didn't you shoot him?" asked

Henry Turner.
"Shoot him! That's what you'd a

sort.
"Well, sir, of you'll believe it, for ten nights I watched that bar. Every night he come along mopin'. And every night he went home beastly drunk. Well, the 'leventh night come. 'Twas a Sunday night. That bar didn't no more regard the Sabbath day than nothin'. He come agin. But this time he warn't alone. There was Mrs. Bar and the cubs. They seemed to be demonstrating with him She pulled at his shoulder. One of the little fellers got a hold of his tail and

"Bears ha'n't got no tail," said old

Weed, the red-mosed pilot. "Well, may be they han't," said Dan, angrily; "but when a feller sticks to the solemn truth in the main, you don't want to quarrel with him about so leetle a thing as a bar's tail. As I was sayin', the rest stood and boo-hooed. the most techin' sight I ever beheld. But that beast never stopped drinking till be was so beastly intoxicated that his wife

had to help him home. "Then come the twelf night. I shan't ever ferget that. Fer you see the bar didn't come at the usual time, and I found there was only one bottle of that brandy left, so I couldn't resist the temptation to draw that off in a bottle that I carried in my pocket. I used the bot-tle generally for milk." Here Dan looked apologetically at Mr. Churchill. "I thought it might be good in case of sickness or mince pies, you know, and I knowed Ben Samson wouldn't never miss it, for he didn't know that 'twas there. But I was awful sorry that I tuck that brandy afore morning. Fer bruin came along more down-hearted lookin' than ' ever see. Smelt the tank all over. Didn't find nothin'. Then he looked the very picter of despair. He climbed up on the fence and sot down, a leanin' his elbows on the rider of the fence, and his head on his paws. I declare I shed tears. I would willingly hev give him that bottle of I'd a thought he'd knowed the use of a bottle. But you see a bar a'n't so civilized as that. Well, he sot there an hour. Then, I spose he began to see anakes. He fit this away, and he fit that away. He snapped, and bit, and growled. Twas. awful to see his agerny. And he hadn't no doctor by to call it apperplexy. It was delirum trimblims, and nothin' else. run fer the woods, and he follered closte. I clim a tree-a ash with the lowest limb a hundred feet from the ground. And that bar climarter me. I clum and he clum. I clum and he clum. About thirty feet up he cotch my boot. I used him for a boot-jack and wrenched my me agin. Jist as I got up to the lowest limb, which was a hundred and fifty feet up, he cotch up to me. They warn't no chance fer a feller. I tell you I did feel pointing to an animal in the meadow brandy from-from the bar. For settin up thar waitin' fer a bar with the trim-blins to swaller you, and remembering that the solid terry firmy is a hundred

about to arrest him. Here Henry Turner laughed, and Dan relapsed into an obstinate silence, de-claring that he'd be blamed of he'd fin-tail, trots fair, and yet there is one thing ish that story. It was the solemn truth, and was the solemnest time of his life, and was the solemnest time of his life, minutes and seventeen seconds." "What, and he didn't choose to hev it larfed at by fools, he didn't. And he pulled off amateur. "The distance is too great for

"But you'll finish it for me, Dan?" said Mr. Churchill.

You can jedge "Well, I don't min of the science in my story, and you can realize the moral tendency of it. That bar was about to eat me up, as I was a "Hard set lived there in those days, Dan," said Mr. Churchill.

"Wal, yes," said Dan, with good-natured inpudence; "that was nateral enough, seein' as how your father-in-law bar wanted. He warn't me the bar wanted. He warn't hungry—he wad the year fixer that made the very first settlement at Jericho, Mr. Churchill. But that's neither black bettle in my coet-tail pocket, and here nor there. I lived in that holler. Ben Samson and me was at outs. So, the cork and stuck the neck in his mouth one night, I saw a bar a-climbing the fence with his arms full of roas'in yeers.

They warn't none of mine, and I just let that brandy went down his guilet! He the old chap go. Ef my gun hadn't a sucked away till he had dreened the last been out of kelter, I'd a shot the thief and treated myself to some bar-grease hundred and twenty feet on to the for my hair.

"Well, the nex' day I got the gun fixed. An' the nex' night I watched for Mr. Bar. 'Long he come; but 'stid of comin' my way, he went nosin' round broke. He had come to the drunkard's ontimely cend."

Here Dan looked ominously at old Weed the pilot, whose nose was fearfully red. "I skinned him and hung the skin "Cider an' roasting ears at the same time, Dan?" inquired Mr. Churchill, up to dry, Made some hair-ile outen gravely, while there was a general titter. the fat. 'Twara't wuth shucks. Smelt drunkard, a cryin'. They's no limit to the affection of the female sex. She rubbed her eyes with her left hand, and pinted to the hide with her right. And the young bars looked on kinder solemn, and then they all marched off in

"Why didn't you shoot 'em, Dan? said Raymond.

Shoot 'em?" exclaimed Dan, draw ing his other boot, and looking furiously at the questioner. "Shoot em! You onfeelin krute you! You ha'n't got no heart! Do you think I'd shoot a widder and her poor fatherless—father-

"Cubs," suggested Dudley.
"Yes, cubs," thundered Plue, and turned into the bunk and snored in ten seconds. Whether Bill McKay had kept Henry Turner.

"Shoot him! That's what you'd a done! That's all the sense you've got. Do you think I hadn't no enthusiasm fer of laughter, and Dudley himself, insenscience? I'd ruther shoot you than to a sible alike to Dan's science and to his shot that har. I wanted to see the effect moral, lay down on the deck, and looked of apple-brandy on a varmint of that up at the con tellation of Ursa Major

Alcohol in Disease. The question of the use of alcohol in medical practice is having a fresh discus sion in England, where a strong medical declaration has been published, in which the names of greatest worth in the profession authorized the statement that in the present day the value of alcohol as an article of fliet is immensely exaggerated; that its prescription in disease i not to be interpreted as a sanction for the continuance of its use when the occasion is past, and that they will gladly support any wise legislation tending to promote temperance among the working classes, and undoubtedly among all classes. It is observed in England, as it has been here, that the medical prescription of wine and spirits is made an excuse for indulgence in the same after the necessity has past, the patient being ready to assume that this "medicine" is needed as a tonic. Of all the drugs administered in disease, alcohol is the only one which is adopted in daily use after-ward, and the cheerful resignation with which it is taken for "medicinal purposes," is a tribute to the unwavering confidence which men come to repose in their medical advisers. The Pall Mal Gazette notices that the habits induced by our "fashionable medical patronage of alcohol" have spread into the drawing-room and the nursery. Wine is ordered for the little folks as well as for the grown ones. As the Gazette remarks, port wine has been a great panacea for deness and lassitude in the nursery and n the school-room. Fashionable boardng schools keep an approved cellar, and indulgent mothers are upt to think highy of the considerate doctor who agrees hat the child would be all the better for a little wine at dinner." Now, however, the fashion is to change, and that there is a "fashion" in medicine is well known to all observers. The English protest cannot fail to have a powerful influence, not only there but here. It is not merey that liquors are impure or drugged that the really nourishing element in them is overlaid by adulterations which may do positive harm, but the very fundamental question of the " food and fuel" qualities of alcohol is agitated. The result will certainly be a reform in practice which has in it the elements of pernicious mischief.

The Only Difficulty.

Uncle Peter, who flourished in the mountains of Vermont, as a horse dealer, was called upon the other day by an as of the day of jedgment had come, and I did wish I hadn't stold that bottle of mal who would trot her mile in two minutes and seventeen seconds were it not for one thing." "Indeed!" "Yes," continued Uncle Peter, "she is four years old this spring, is in good condition, looks well, is a first-rate mare, and she could go a mile in two seventeen if it was not for one thing." "Well, what is it?" "That mare," resumed the jockey, "is in every way a good piece of proper-ty. She has a heavy mane, a switch only why she can't trot her mile in two State Journal.

A Serious Mistake for a Married Man to Make.

A little incident occurred in front of the International Hotel, Virginia City, a few days ago, which is worth the room of a local to relate. There resides in Gold Hill a married man-a tall, goodnatured Scotsman—whose wife went on a visit to the East some eight months age. A couple of weeks ago she wrote ago. A couple of weeks ago she wrote him a letter that she would leave for home, and that he might expect her to arrive in Virginia City on a certain day. At the appointed time our Gold Hiller, (who had scarcely talked to any living woman since his wife left for the East), anxiously waited on the sidewalk in anxiously waited on the sidewalk in the sidewalk in the result was that he always got the best of it, and mingling with moneyed men, his winnings were large. I got into a series of games with him, and as well as I understood cards myself, I invariably got the worst of it. I knew there was something, and I resolved to discover it if possible. I carefully examined the backs of the cards, and walked toward the backs of the cards, and walked toward the door, when it is been done, without issuing any proposals for the sum of one dollar, and it has been done, without issuing any proposals for always got the best of it, and mingling with moneyed men, his winnings were large. I got into a series of games with him, and as well as I understood cards myself, I invariably got the worst of it. I know young persons think love belongs only to the brown hair, and plump, found for the sum of one dollar, and it has been deways got the best of it, and mingling with moneyed men, his winnings were large. I got into a series of games with him, and as well as I understood cards as fraction of us at a time. A happy wellow is a loan.

I knew there was something, and I resolved to discover it if possible. I carefully examined the backs of the cards, and walked toward the door, when it is loving and well assorted. But the most loving and well assorted. But the most loving and well assorted. But the cardian day of the sum of one dollar, and th ong-absent wife; and several of his wife, who had been absent for eight long months, and he would be so happy when One day I procured a powerful magour friend had already engaged a com-fortable chamber, as he knew his wife must be tired and sleepy after such a long journey, etc. The passengers all got out of the coach except one lady on the back seat, who was deeply veiled and had on a thick, checked shawl. Our Gold Hill friend made a rush into the stage to embrace and kiss his wife-he knew it was her by the check shawl she knew it was her by the check shawl she had on, as it was the one she left home in—and just as he was about throwing his arms around her neck, and pushing the heavy brown veil aside to get a good smack at her lips, a deep, sonorous voice from under the veil exclaimed: "Never mind chile, I kin get out myself, I kin!" Horror of horrors! could such a thing be that it was not the long-expected wife! The would-be husband withdrew from The would-be husband withdrew from the stage, and out bounced a big, fat colored woman, of at least two hundred and fifty pounds in weight, and, throw-

. An Exciting Adventure at Sea.

A disagreeable incident seems to have fort of three hundred passengers on beard the vessel Glenaryney on its voyage to Calcutta. One night when they were slumbering 'tween decks in the Straits of Malacca, they were disturbed by the gambols of a black panther who had esaped from a cage in which it was conined, and amused itself by making springs over their prostrate bodies. Their creams having attracted attention, every available means of exit was thrown pen, and all the passengers reached the ck in safety. One man alone appeared to have suffered from the claws of the animal, a large strip of skin and flesh being torn off his back. As the panther ould not be found, it was concluded that he must have jumped out of the port into the sea, and the next evening the passen-ty, since it possesses a real live Russian gers settled down in their quarters as before. During the night, however, the panther turned up again. Some boatswain's stores being required from forward, one of the Chinese lasears was sent down to get them, when he presently returned, exclaiming in trembling accents, "Tiger gotee down there." The captain, determined to stand no further nonsense, immediately sent for his breechloading rifle and cartridges, and went down the hatch by himself, and ordered it to be closed after him, for fear the beast should again get on deck, and cause further annoyance and alarm to the passengers. On reaching the deck of the storeroom and looking around, the large yellow lit eyes of the animal glared down on him from the top of some spars stowed along by the ship's side. Taking advantage of the dim light admitted by the port, the captain took a steady aim at what he considered the center of the animal's body, and fired. Still the yellow eyes glared on, until a second shot being fired, the panther, measuring seven feet eight inches in length, rolled dead at the captain's feet, to his great relief, and no doubt to that of his passengers also.

Ophthalmascopic Explorations.

An instrument for examining the interior of the eye for the purpose of ascertaining its condition is one of the extraordinary aids which modern science has furnished oculists for determining with considerable accuracy what particular part of innermost tissues are de-

But it is a dangerous practice to illuminate the organ in its normal state as a mere matter of gratification to see how delicately it is constructed, because the necessary amount of light thrown in to give a distant view might prove extremely injurious to the retina.

So many eyes are permanently de-stroyed by being subjected to intensi-fied, or, as it might be better expressed, by saying concentrated rays, in the practice of various arts, that all unnecessary excitement of the optic nerve should be avoided.

President Smith, of Dartmouth College, used to set type in a printing office in Windsor, Vt. He says that the experience was of great use to him, as it aught him to spell correctly, and he thinks he is a better college president for having been a printer. Here is a double moral: If you want to learn to spell correctly or become the president one boot, and began to get ready for the time," was the old wag's reply.—Ohio of a college, begin your career by setting type.

A Gambler's Trick.

A gambler in his confession says : "I once knew a Southern gentleman who, once knew a Southern gentleman who, riage relation occupies so much of the although not estensibly a professional public attention, the following views of gambler, really made short cards a the late Theodore Parker on this subject business. He was a man of education are not without interest: and a fine conversationalist, and a very elegant gentleman. Lie was very fond of a little game of draw, just to kill time to marry completely two hearts, even of you know; but the result was that he the most loving and well assorted. But the sum of one dollar, and it has been friends noticing his impatience, inquired the cause, when he enthusiastically informed them that he expected his dear wife, who had been absent for eight long

wite, who had been absent for eight long months, and he would be so happy when she arrived, that it would be equal to getting married again, and he was sure she was on the in-coming stage, as she would start to wrote exactly the day she would start to a pack of cards that he had won with she might before. A long and careful gold, with its hopes of days that are to come. Beautiful also is the evening of long and careful gold, with its hopes of days that are to come. Beautiful also is the evening of long and careful gold, with its hopes of days that are to come. Beautiful also is the evening of long and careful gold, with its hopes of days that are to come. wrote exactly the day sae would start for home, and it took just so many days to come on the cars, and the time was up, eards a series of trifling concavities. The punches were so slight as to be interested and drew up in the stage arrived and the stage arrived arrived

manage to turn the face of the aces and face cards one at a time, so as to bring them against his punch, and then one them against his punch, and then one indention, or two, or three, in a certain they do not know it; each thinks the locality would designate the cards. So other just like itself.

An Indiana Story.

It is not often that a lady sues a form-It is not often that a lady sues a form-er lover in order to recover the presents unlike himself and she will be a nobler have been engaged in a sharp contest to and fifty pounds in weight, and throwing aside her veil, she cast a terrible pair of black eyes at the intruder, with this that she has given him. About seven remark: "You can't fool dis gal afore all dis crowd." The disappointed husband asked the crowd into Captain Vescy's saloon to take a drink, provided the whole thing was kept a secret—which has been strictly observed. His wife has since arrived, and he is happy, but he swears he will burn up that cheek shawl she were when she left home. No more check shawls for him.—Gold Hill (Necative) and anighted a down of the confiding nature, placed agold watch and chain and a fine gold ring in his possession. Finally the musician migrated to Danville, and there sician migrated to Danville, and there ly; now a small fraction, then a large ant, and proposes to hold a grand festihe received fifty dollars from his fascinfraction. Very few are married totally, val in honor of the three gentlemen who ated widow. Time were on and the widow married an estimable gentleman, and the music teacher was apparently forgotten. But the latter, rash youth, took it into his head to call on his former "true love," and having called once then a long winter to mellow and season and been kindly received, chose not to it. But a real, happy marriage of love A horrible story is told in a lo he went once too often. The last visit handsome that if the sun were, as the he made he was confronted with a bill Greek poets fabled, a god he might stop for \$250, the alleged value of the watch, the world in order to feast his eyes on hain, ring and greenbacks, with seven years' interest added. He had a difficulty of vision, and a justice of the peace was appealed to to open his eyes. Judgment for the plaintiff for the sum of \$108. An appeal was taken, and the result is as yet unknown.

Vicissitudes of a Russian Nobleman. Omaha, Nebraska, is a favored localinobleman who plays a piano in a lagerbier saloon for a living. His story, whether true or false, is a singular one. already burning, and notwithstanding He belongs to a family of the lower no- it was hard enough and at some risk the bility, and when quite young was placed in the army. But he had the bad habit danger was imminent. In less time than of spending more money than he ac- it takes to tell it, the flames would reach tually possessed, and notice of his debts was conveyed to his father, who cut off | would have been fraught with horrible his allowance. This so disgusted him that he deserted and entered the Prussian service. Here, too, his expensive seldom preserved, Mr. Alfred McWright, habits got him in disgrace, and, being dismssed from the army, he came to America. Not being able to procure anything to do he wrote to his family, building into the street. There are few who sent him a large remittance with a promise, which has been faithfully kept, to send a certain sum at stated intervals. While he has money he lives like a prince, and when it is gone he plays the fears in similar situations to have accompiano for a living. He is said to fine musician, and since leaving New York has been a hod-carrier in Chicago and a teacher of music in other places. Here is a fine chance for some young lady with nobleman "on the brain Moreover this man is said to be really fine-looking, and a "genial companion at all times.'

Animal Sagacity.

The workmen in the engine-house of the New Haven Railroad were greatly amused, a few days ago, by the move-ments of a weasel that had killed a rat nearly as large as himself, in one of the engine-pits. The side of the pit being perpendicular, and the rat too heavy for the weasel to carry up in his teeth, the question arose how he should get him out. It looked like a difficult task, but the weasel was equal to the emergency. After several unsuccessful attempts to shoulder the rat and climb up the side, he laid him down and went about to the different corners of the pit on a tour of inspection. Finally selecting one in which sufficient dirt had accumulated to make an elevation of several inches, he went back, dragged the rat to the corner, and stood him upon his hind legs. He then clambered out of the pit, and going to the corner where he had left the rat, let himself down by his hind feet from above, clasped the rat around the neck with his fore paws, pulled him up and trotted off with him to his hole The weasel is one which made his appearance at the shops some time ago, and which, by being unmolested, has become quite tame.—Springfield Republican.

Marriage.

At the present time, when the mar-

Men and women, and especially young and understanding how this sort of work its beginning, just as Mt. Washington soft as velvet. Subsequent investigation revealed his work. He had on the inside of his finger a minute punch.

In the beginning of a game he would with blue, and my over-vehemence re-

the place they will go to and the road they will go by, and become reconciled.

The man will be nobler and larger for being associated with the plasters. want to be an angel," so far as the and judgment between a noble man and number of his visits was concerned. But woman, is one of the things so vary

A Daring Deed.

such a spectacle.

The Nashville Union's account of the recent conflagration in that city contains the following: While the flames were darting like the

fiery fiends through the building, and the whiskey in the adjoining house was exploding, a party of firemen entered one of the buildings. A keg of powder was seen a few inches from the fire, in fact, other articles of merchandise were firemen had ventured, a still greater the powder, the explosion of which of Delage Fire Company No. 3, quickly seized the keg of powder now enveloped with flames, and bore it out of the men in such moments of danger that would think of undertaking such a hazardous deed, and not one in a hundred would have sufficient control of their plished this removal. Such conduct is deserving of the highest praise of every

A Poor Speculation.

Last spring some \$10,000 were subscribed by the Troy admirers of base-ball to form the Haymaker Base-ball Association. The season was a most unprofita-ble one, and after one or two calls upon the stockholders it was found that the liabilities of the club would eat up not only the earnings but the entire capital subscribed. The stockholders were asked to remit the balance of their subscriptions to the treasurer, but having failed to do so the claims were placed in the hands of Flagg & Neary for collection, and there is considerable swearing in consequence. One gentleman is out \$1,000 and several others from \$300 to \$500. If base-ball was unprofitable last year, we think now that next season it will be the deadest kind of a failure .-Troy Times.

They raise some very "smart" women in Vermont. We frequently read of their taking charge of farms, chopping fabulous amounts of cord wood and per-forming other feats that would excite the astonishment if not the envy of their weak sisters in the cities. The last and martest of whom we have read, and there exists no other evidence on the the astonishment if not the envy of their the one most likely to excite astonishment and least likely to rouse envy in the weak sisters aforesaid, dwells in Rut, land. She is thirty-eight years old and has buried two husbands, been divorced cano, it will do so on a scale worthy of from a third and is living with the fourth. Her children already number since the last cruption. The eyes of a Forty-four thousand three hundred fourteen. She is still in the prime of in th and ninety-nine years from now the sun life and no one can guess the greater will burn out, says the Monthly Scientist. triumphs that await her in the future.

Facts and Figures.

Three times three for the town which owes no money! This is the town of Hancock, N. H. It has paid up everything—war bills and all other bills— and the stocks which it holds now de-

was discovered that he was energetically chewing up the note. The fragments were forced from his mouth by a vigorous choking.

A novel suit has just been brought in an Indiana Court. A Mrs. Miller had sued for a divorce, but failed to get a decree, and it was shown on the trial that her husband was kind and affectionate and had provided liberally for her. This result left the parties more estranged than ever, and as the evidence produced in the divorce suit went to show that the man's mother-in-law was at the bottom of all the trouble, the ag-grieved husband has sued the father and mother of his wife for enticing her away from him, laying his damages at the sum of \$2,000.

A unique and rather sensational performance is that of Herr Holtum, the "Prussian Hercules," at the Holburn Amphitheatre. A siege gun, drawn in

A horrible story is told in a letter from the district of Pletsk, Russia, giving the particulars of a murder committed last November. A landed pro-prietor of the district, while returning to his home with 5,000 roubles which he had borrowed of a neighbor in his possession, was overtaken in a forest by a masked man, who demanded his life or his money. The money was given up, and the man returned to his credi-tor's house to relate the misadventure, and was induced to spend the night there. On the next morning the host entered his son's room, and to his consternation saw, half hidden beneath the pillow of the sleeper, a loaded revolver and the stolen package of 5,000 roubles. In a transport of fury and shame the unfortunate father seized the revolver and killed his son.

Some time ago the city of Providence put forth a claim, which was admitted to be a perfectly just one, but which was rather novel coming from a member of so staid and respectable a common-wealth as that of Rhode Island. Providence challenged any other city to produce an individual who could tumble out of third-story windows, fracture iron bars and fall through a window without being hurt. The gauntlet thus thrown down has recently been picked up by the city of Bangor, Maine, and if the latter place has not established its superiority over, it has at least placed itself on an equality with, its more fortunate rival. A chambermaid of Bangor, while shaking a rug out of a second-story window, lost her balance, turned a complete somersault and landed upon the pavement. An involuntary spectator of the scene rushed over to assist in removing the dead body of the unfortunate woman, but to his utter astonishment, after a moment's rest in a recumbent position the maiden jumped up, ran into the house and resumed her work as if nothing had happened. Gallantry ought to prompt Providence to acknowledge itself vanquished. That chambermaid is entitled to a vote.

The news that Mount Hood, in Ore gon, is throwing out a dense column of smoke and threatening an active volcanic cruption surprises most Eastern readers, who know the mountain only as they have seen its snowy crest in the background of Bierstadt's canvas. Mount Hood is one of several peaks of the Cascade Mountains (known as the Sierra Nevada in California,) every one of which is an extinct volcano-unless the present manifestation of life makes the werd "extinct" inappropriate. The other important peaks are Mount Jefferson, the Three Sisters and Mount Pitt, ranging in height from ten to eleven thousand feet; the height of Mount Hood is about thirteen thousand feet. subject except that of scientific observa-