TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

VOL. II.

RIDGWAY, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1872.

own eyes have seen proof of your false-

his agony, "do you think to deceive me?

once from the house, and her cousin was

carefully conveyed to a lower room. Medical skill was of no avail, and when

the last of the horrified guests left the

house, a stiff corpse was all remaining of the unfortunate Theodore Lecourt.

Monsieur Lecourt implored me to re

main. Adela went to her room, and the

old gentleman, after he had given all

necessary direction, drew me into the li-

"Tell me all you can, Mr. Haven," he aid. "You were in the summer-

All I could tell was soon told, not

"That explains so much. Poor Theodore! Butif you have not spoken before to Adela, how did you become possessed of

As he spoke, he pointed to the ring I had found in New York. A few words

told that story, as well.

"Godfrey," he said to me, "you think
me a hard father—one who would have

or family convenience. But it was not

my child had any dislike to her cousin,

still less did I dream she loved an-

"But, sire she was so sad! Some

cause must exist for such deep depres-

"There was cause. Her mother, who was always an invalid, was sent to Sara-

toga by her physician, and Adela accom-panied her. Theodore was just leaving for Paris, and I was detained here; but

from her bed, and rushed to the window

during that time Adela must have lost

Theodore's ring from her wasted hand.

she would feel, kept her in a state of

deep sadness, that seemed to threaten

life and reason. Since you came she has been slowly recovering her health and spirits, until Theodore's return threw

shock would be fatal. Doubtless he saw

commission. Poor Theodore!"

of your nephew ?"

yours

said.

that ?"

other.

"She has said so."

POETRY. FOOTSTEPS.

In the quiet hour of cloaming. When the hush is upon the earth.

When the stars gleam out and the low winds mon I sit and listen—listen alone. By the side of the desolate hearth.

I listen, but not to the homeless leaves. As they drift 'gainst the window pane;

Nor the soughing wind from the fir-crowned hill.

Nor the sigh and sob of the swollen rill.

The footsteps that fall around; The footsteps that gladdened my life of yore, The footsteps that seek my side no mor

The tiny steps of my first-born Come pattering quick and soft : He had trod like a man, had he stayed, by this. Yet O I yearn for the baby kies He tottered to give so oft.

His firm tread rings out gallantly. Just as it was wont to do When I used to spring from this same low seat. The comer I loved the best to greet As he strode through the evening dew.

Slow and heavy, and quick and light, The steps that through youth's gay footpaths range of friends forgotten, of friends estranged. Whe once made life and home

Ah well, poor salvage from the wreck All memory saves and stores. Yet the sounds that people the sweet Past's dream Are dearer to me than the light that gleams On the lonely Present's shores.

THE STORY-TELLER.

T. S. L.

"T S. L." That was the only mark there was upon it, the three initial letters engraved upon the inside. I turned and twisted it in my fingers, as I stood under the gaslight, making the diamonds shoot forth their fiery lines of dazzling brilliancy. Close examination proved it to be a most beautiful and valuable jewel, a heavy gold ring, with a shield of blue enamel. In the centre of the shield sparkled one large diamond of purest water, and above it a number of smaller stones, yet each of remarkable beauty and purity, were grouped in the form of a crescent. I had never seen a gem more valuable and unique, but its possession was simply an annoyance to

I was making a hasty business trip from my home in D—, Ohio, through some of the large Eastern cities, and had stopped in New York for a few days, having resolved to crowd two weeks' work into one if possible.

I had arrived in the city after all places of business were closed, had eaten hasty dinner, and gone to the theatre Meeting some friends, we had supped together, and talked until the clocks warned us that we had stolen more than one hour from a new day. Upon my return to my hotel, tired and desperately sleepy, I had found, upon the perately sleepy, I had found, upon the stairs, the ring I have described. It was then after two o'clock, evidently no hour to trouble the sleepy clerk down stairs about the matter, so I put it in a safe corner of my pocketbook, and re-

The next morning, rising late, and feeling very much hurried, I merely mentioned in the office that, if any one inquired for a diamond ring, I had found one, and went literally " about my business." During my travels about the city. I took the ring to a leading jeweler's, and found his estimate of the value of the stones even higher than my

own.
"The workmanship is exquisite," he said to me, "evidently not done in this

No inquiries having been made at the hotel, I advertised my windfall for three days, and considered that I had done all that could be expected. Still I did not care to wear what was really not my own, and put the ring away in a private drawer of my writing-desk, with some other valuables, charitably hoping the loser was wealthy enough to bear the loss philosophically. When I left New York, I gave my address at the hotel and newspaper effice; but a year later no word of inquiry respecting the ring had reached me.

The business firm of which I was the junior partner required my services as a sort of travelling agent, my sojourn in different cities lasting sometimes for months, sometimes only for a few days. We were introducing throughout the United States a new and valuable pa-tent, with a success that was rapidly making us all men of wealth. I being the youngest in the firm, and having, the others were kind enough to inform me, a pleasing manner and ready tongue, was chosen to point out the merits of our bread-winner to the merchants who could dispose of it for us.

One of my trips southward-a year later than my visit to New York-found me settled in New Orleans, with letters of introduction from many of the lead-ing merchants of other cities to those in my new abode.

was soon assured of a pleasant social standing, and one of the most de-lightful homes where I was made welhigh standing and large wealth, who owned valuable plantations not far from the city. He was a tall, stately gentleman, with white hair and mustache, and a grave face, that was often shadowed by a deep sadness, though it never failed to light up in courteous

welcome when I approached.

I called twice, and spent the evening in the library with my host; but the third time, as the servant opened the door, a lady rose from a seat beside the old gentleman, and moved toward the

"Stay, Adela," he said; this is my friend, Mr. Haven, of whom I have spoken to you. My daughter Adela, Mr. Haven."

The lady returned my greeting, and resumed her seat beside her father, and as we conversed in the best French I could command, I found my eyes wandering ever to rest on her face and fig-

She was tall and slender without be-

ing thin; the figure was exquisitely ing thin; the figure was exquisitely rounded, and possessed a peculiar willowy grace in its drooping attitudes face if the recent changes in it had been and motions. The face was very beau-tiful, a perfect oval, with regular fea-arrival of her flance. tures, and large, soft brown eyes, shaded by long lashes, black as the raven hair above the lew, broad forehead. But upon the fair face, in the graceful dreop-ing figure, was visible a deep, settled melancholy very painful to witness in one who could scarsely have stepped out of her teens. Her face was always

cent of sadness in every tone.

Monsieur Lecourt was deeply interested in my patent, and inclined to make some investment of his idle capital in the enterprise, so that we were often together discussing business, and it soon became a matter of course to find Adela with her father in the li-

It was evident that the bond uniting the two was very close, and that the father rarely moved unaccompanied by his daughter. So it was that we became a trio often seen in the library, Adela me grasping with clear intelligence all the advantages in her father's proposed venture, and questioning and overcom-ing all the objections. Yet, business once over, Adela was also ready for general conversation, proving in her every word not only a refined, cultivated intellect, but a familiarity with current topics rarely met with in a lady, and doubtless due in a great measure to her father's constant companionship.

As the months of my sojourn passed on, I perceived little changes in regard to Adela Lecourt, that seemed to promise that the heavy cloud evidently resting over her young life was rolling back somewhat. She would smile oftener, and I noted a softening in her dress, and an improvement in her manner. Soft white lace replaced the heavy black crape at her throat and wrists, and she wore her hair in looser, fuller fashion. The long white hands that had rested in listless idleness upon her lap now busied themselves with pretty feminine work, embroidery, and soft that interested her, but then her eyes would kindle with an enthusiasm they never showed in the early days of our

friendship.

It was friendship true and sincere. knew I was welcome to daughter as well as father, and for the time I asked no more than the cordial greetings given me so freely. Sometimes we formed par-ties for horseback rides to the planta-tions, and I found Adela the centre of loving friends; but I liked best our long home evenings, spent in the library, drawing-room, or wide garden summer-house, as the whim of the moment dictated. Calm, even, and uneventful, our friendship knew no waverings, and seem-

Four months passed rapidly; my busi-ness flourished, and all was well with me, when one evening, calling at Monsieur Lecourt's, I found him alone in the summer-house. After some desultory chat, the old gentleman said to me:

"To-morrow I hope to introduce you my nephew, Theodore Lecourt. He arrives from Paris to-night." "Indeed!" I said, trying to seem in-terested. "Does he make a long visit

"His visit has been to Europe. has been nearly two years abroad, but this is his home. He will be my heir,

as he is the affianced husband of my daughter." My heart seemed to turn to stone as

months had cost me. I had given my whole heart to Adela Lecourt, never knowing it till I heard she was beyond could not speak, and whether Monsieur rival. Lecourt guessed or not the cause of my silence, he smoked his fragrant Havana, and said no more for a long time, then started a new topic for conversation.

The evening shadows deepened and lengthened, till the soft, dim twilight rested on all things, and Adela came not to her accustomed place by her father's side. When, at a late hour, I took my leave reluctantly, she was still invisible

The next morning, before I left my room I was handed an invitation to an entertainment at Monsieur Lecourt's, given in honor of his nephew's arrival. It would have been too marked a difference in our friendly relations for me to decline, and hastily writing an acceptance, I tried by unusual attention to business to forget my heartsche. Another subject troubled me. The party was not to occur for two days. Was I expected to absent myself in the interval, or to make my

evening calls as usual?

All day my mind dwelt upon Adela.

Was the deep, settled melancholy upon her face the grief for the absence of her fiance, and should I now see the lovely face lighted by hope and joy? I ground my teeth as I thought of this, inwardly thinking I had rather see it celd in come was that of Monsieur Lecourt, a death than radiant with leve-light for French gentleman, and a merchant of another. Requiring some private papers crescent upon the deep blue shield. I took it up carelessly, admired it a while, and slipped it upon my finger. The papers I had come to seek, being interesting and important, I was soon busied with them, and closed the deak, forget-

ting to return the ring to its place. Afterward, I thought:
"Well, it is mine, I suppose. Nobody
else has ever asked for it, so I might as

well wear it." I could easily plead business as my excuse for absence from Monsieur Le-court's for a day or two, and, dreading to mest Adela now, I resolved to do so. It was some relief to my sore heart to become suddenly very active in business, and I ran about soliciting orders, making proposals, and actually doing more in forty-eight hours than I had done in any previous month. Yet the loudly:

Being busy in the middle of the day, and not caring to return home at that hour, I strolled into the St. Charles, and ordered dinner.

Two gentlemen were seated at the table where I took my place, conversing in a low tone, but earnestly. Without listening, or indeed much heeding them, pale, and looked like marble contrasting I cauld not avoid hearing what was with her deep mourning dress. Her said. Evidently they were very intivoice was always low, and had an acmate friends discussing a love affair. said. Evidently they were very inti-mate friends discussing a love affair. "I should scarcely have known her,"

> "But," said the other, "you told me it was an affair of long ago. Can you

have a rival?" "I have thought of that," and the speaker crushed double a little salt-spoon he had held in his hand. "It's a new thing to see her sad and quietmore, she is positively gloomy. Her father says she has never recovered from the shock of her mother's death; but why should that make her shrink from

" Are you sure she does?" "Sure! She never loved me, but we were always good friends. Now my presence seems to give her positive pain.
If I caress her, she turns so white I think she will faint. If I speak of our wedding, she shudders, turns away, and omitting my own love-story. escapes from the room as soon as possi-

"She never did so before?" "No. We were friends though not

"And you are not ill-looking."

Mentally I indorsed the last statement. I never saw a handsomer face than the one opposite me; yet, with all the beauty of regular features, large dark eyes, and even white teeth, there was a look of suffering there, as if from ill-health, and the eye burned with a forced my only child into a marriage fire that boded no good to any who earned his enmity.

Suddenly, without a word of warning,

he gave a quick gasping cry, and bend-ind forward, glared into my face. He was white as death, and a literal fury woolen trifles. True, the work would seemed to possess him. Twice he tried lie often neglected if we spoke of topics to speak, but failed, and rolling over, lay in frightful convulsions at my feet.

His companion spoke at once to me.
"Loosen his necktie! let him lie flat!
It is nothing. He will soon recover. Any sudden or violent agitation brings on these attacks. You know him ?"

"He's an entire stranger to me." "Ah! Have you not seen him abroad, or before he left New Orleans?" he asked. "I tell you he is a perfect stranger

"See, he is recovering. Do not let him see you. You must resemble some one he knows, and your face may renew the attack. Pray leave us." Not wishing to agitate the unfortunate man again, and seeing that he was

slowly recovering, I left my untasted dinner, and was soon in the street once ing festival at Monsieur Lecourt's-and strode rapidly along, thinking of the strange incident. The face that had looked into mine was strangely fa-miliar, though I was sure I had never seen it before; the voice, too, seemed to recall some memory, and my mind was deeply troubled by all.

It was very late when I crossed the garden, and ascended the wide steps at Monsieur Lecourt's. The windows were open, and strains of music floated out upon the air. Looking in, I saw Adela conversing with a guest, a stranger to me; and watching her was the gentleman I had met a few hours previous at the old gentleman spoke. For the first the St. Charles. I knew now what made time I realized what the past four his face so familiar. Brother and sister could not have borne a closer resemblance to each other than Adela and this man. He must be her cousin Theomy reach. Affianced to another! I dore, her affianced husband, and my

For the first time I saw Adela in dress that was not black. She had discarded her mourning, and wore a heavy white silk, that left uncovered shoulders and arms round and fair as marble statuary Diamonds glistened in the drooping braids of her hair, at her throat and wrists, but no color broke the snowy whiteness, except the rays of fire from the jewels. A faint smile of courteous interest hovered over her lips, as she conversed, but she was as pale as when I first met her, and a deeper sadness, if

possible, rested in the large soft eyes. My heart was so heavy, I was unfit to meet gay faces. My own darling! How could I bear to see her the unwilling bride of another! No doubt now rested on my mind that the match was one of interest or convenience. The conversation I had overheard convinced me of that. I looked long in the lovely, sad face, and then left the window, not to enter the house, but to wander through the garden till I reached the summerhouse. I had spent many pleasant hours in this retreat, and I threw myself down in a wide rustic seat, to try to gain sufficient calmness to face the gay scene to which I had been invited.

It was no light task. Every nerve in my body seemed to me quivering with rain and misery. I was sitting quiet, when a rustling of silk near by aroused me from my painful reverie, and, looking up, I saw Adela standing in the doorhead against the leafy lattice, she sighed deeply, and spoke in a low whisper:
"He has left me! No word—no fare-

well! Oh, Godfrey, I could not so desert My own name! I could not restrain myself. "Adela!" I cried, and was beside her

in a moment I cannot tell what I said. In rapid burning words I told her my love, my jealousy, my despair, and she listened.

After the first start of surprise, she never stirred from her position. I might have thought her cold, had not an occa-

"Traitress! So this is why you are A REMARKABLE WEDDING. so cold to me, false one !" "I am not false, Theodore! I prom-

A Wealthy Christain Lady Becomes Jewess.

ised you no love. My hand was and is "And your love is Godfrey Haven's. I know all. Others have told me—my A correspondent writing from Hartford, Conn., under recent date, says : An imposing ceremony was performed in this city on Sunday. Miss Estelle Sarah hood. Dare you deny you love him?"
"I do not deny it. I love him, but only within this hour have I known he Livingstone of England, heretofore an Episcopalian, renounced her faith and professed the Jewish religion, partly for the purpose of marrying Dr. Louis J. Jordan, late of the English army, but now of New York, and partly because it was her conviction that Judaism is "Adela," the man fairly screamed in If he was not your lover, why did you give him the diamond crescent, the pledge of love you accepted from me? Adela! Adela!" and, walling the name, the true faith. This belief had been established in her mind before she became engaged to Dr. Jordan. Theodore Lecourt, for the second time that day, fell in writhing convulsions. Adela's screams brought assistance at

fold, and of her marriage to Dr. Jordan. The lady is described as twenty-two years old, coming from one of the best families of England, and of fine education, and Dr. Jordan as a wealthy gen-tleman of large income, and thirty-

The ceremonies of profession, confession, and marriage were celebrated at the Allyn House. But a very few personal friends of the parties were present. The parlors in which the ceremonies took place were at first darkened, and lighted by gas and wax tapers. The Rev. Dr. Mayer, in black silk robe and velvet cap, sat at a table covered with white, two candles burning on the side of a magnificent basket of flowers. Drs. Nathan Mayer and J Moses, with the rabbi, acted as the tribunal before whom the convert was to appear, and sat on either side of the table. All being in either side of the table. All being in readiness, the convert was led in by Mr. B. J. Sandheim, private secretary, and Dr. Jordan. She wore a heavy black silk dress, with a long train, her hair falling loosely down her back, and her head concealed by a heavy black crape veil. Not a particle of white or bit of jewelry was to be seen on her person. Standing in front of Rabbi Mayer, she made profession of faith, and was re-

exactly the case here. Theodore and Adela have been affianced since they were children, and I had no idea that ceived into the fold of Judaism. A short prayer in Hebrew concluded the ceremony, and the lady retired to be robed for the marriage ceremony. In about an hour the approach of the bridegroom and bride was announced. Four gentlemen held a canopy of drab silk, embroidered with blue, upheld by standards surmounted with gold wound with white satin. Under this the groom, Dr. Jordan, first took his place, and soon after Miss Livingstone appeared. She wore a dress of eau de Nile silk, overskirt of a shade darker, both elaborately A long veil of tulle, edged with blonde

we had friends going to the Springs for a summer holiday, and my wife and daughter joined their party. Instead of gaining health, Madame Lecourt became rapidly worse, and was attacked by a ace, enveloped her from head to foot. Her ornaments were of diamonds-a fever and violent delirium. In one of glittering array. They were the gift of the groom. They consisted of a pair of solitaire earrings, valued at \$15,000; a locket worth \$7,500; a brooch of forty her paroxysms of delirium, she sprang of her room. Adela, who was alone elegant diamonds, worth \$10,900; and loudly for assistance, but before it came, two bracelets, equally valuable. In all, the diamonds amounted to nearly \$50,her mother had burst from her arms, and thrown herself headlong from the 000 worth. Pale and trembling, as window. She was killed instantly by the fall. I hastened to Saratoga, to find brides usually are, she looked exquisitely lovely in the midst of the cloud of il-lusion and the blaze of her glittering jewels. The groom was in full evening Adela very ill, but kindly nursed by her friends. When she was sufficiently re-covered, we returned home, bringing with us the body of my beloved wife. dress, and on his bosom sparkled two solitaires worth from \$5,000 to \$8,000 We were in New York a few hours, and each. Dr. Jordan is the possessor of other equally magnificent daiamonds to the value of nearly \$150,000. For many months the shock of her mother's death, and the self-reproach

The ceremony was performed by the Rabbi Mayer, after the orthodox style, the groom breaking a wine-glass under his feet according to the old custom. Af-ter the congratulations were over, an elegant collation was served, and a bridal oaf cut and distributed among the guests

her back again. To-night she roused herself, I think now, hoping to see you. I have been blind, Godfrey, blind!" Mr. and Mrs. Jordan left on Monday morning for a wedding tour via Niagara to Canada. They will return in a month and settle in New York, where "Do you feel, sir, that I have been, innocently, heaven knows, the murderer Dr. Jordan is in business. Previous to the party breaking up, Dr. Jordan pre-sented the Rabbi Mayer with an elegant "No. From childhood Theodore had been subject to such convulsions as you Turkey morocco case, containing a wedding fee of \$200, and Mrs. Jordan put a witnessed. There was an injury to the brain in his school-days, that was never cured. Any sudden excitement would produce convulsions; and we have been frequently warned that a sudden violent. frequently warned that a sudden violent

Dead Letters.

the ring upon your finger at the St. Charles to-day. His initials are engraved inside, T. S. L.—Theodore Simon Le-Nearly 3,000,000 letters went to the dead-letter office last year. They are court. He ordered it for Adela on her partly classified as follows: 58,000 leteighteenth birthday, sending the design to Paris, where a friend attended to the ters had no county or state directions, more than 400,000 wanted stamps, and about 3,000 letters were put in the post-We sat silent for some time. I scarceoffices without any address at all. In ly dared speak of my own affairs in the this connection it would be interesting presence of death, and the uncertainty about Adela. If she looked upon me as as a matter of statistics and as showing the bearing of the "personal equation" on the number of misdirected letters if having caused her cousin's death, could she consent to be my wife? Monsieur we knew how many persons wrote these Lecourt broke the painful stillness of letters. We think that many persons in "Godfrey," he said, gently, "if Adela loves you, remember, I will gladly give various parts of the country have each contributed two, three, or perhaps more letters to this number. The tendency to habit would lead to such an inference. you a son's place in my heart and Ninety-two thousand dollars in cash I grasped the hand extended to me, and over \$3,000,000 in drafts, checks, &c., and pressed it cordially.

It was many days before I saw Adela. were found in these letters. It appears that on an average every letter that is misdirected or goes to the dead-letter She did not leave her room until after the funeral, and was ill for a long time. office from other causes contains \$1.09. But she came at last to welcome me Much of this money is restored to the when I called, pale and sad, yet not with the deep-settled melancholy of eld. It was my happiness to bring the roses to her cheeks, the smile to her lips, to learn senders of the letters, but very much of it remains to the credit of the bureau in Washington, owing to the carelessness or forgetfulness of the writers in not that she loved me as I loved her, and appending their residences. that her wedding-day now would be no

dream of pain or horror.

A year we gave to the memory of the dead, and then my fair bride came to His PLEA .- An Irishman being rebless my life, with happy love-lit eyes, and no cloud upon her lovely face. face to the court, and said, "Do I understand, your honor, that Mr. Furkisson is to be a witness forneast me again?" The judge said, dryly, "It seems so." "Well, then, your honor, I plead guilty, sure, an' your honor plaise; The building committee of a church called upon a wealthy member of the congregation soliciting a subscription toward a new house of worship. The sum he subscribed disappointed them, and they told him so, at the same time intimating that Mr. J --- had given dou-ble the amount. "So he should," said not because I am guilty, for I am as innocent as your honor's suckling baby, but just on account of saving Mr. Fur-kisson's sewl." the wily gentleman; he goes to church twice as much as I do."

The Late Destruction of Evergreens.

There is much speculation and a great variety of theory in regard to the immediate cause of the recent death of so many evergreens of all sizes and of all degrees of hardiness, and in all sorts of localities. Trees of sorts that endure the climate of Labrador and of Norway

with tapsus tangua, or ladies the other Sun of Hem and Sham."

A certain miss under the climate of Labrador and of Norway have succumbed about equally with natives of lower latitudes, and without much respect to age or vigor. It is as if an unseen axeman had, in some invisible way, chopped off trees here and there in wanton sportiveness, and left them without apparent marks of his performance. If any have suffered more than others within my observation ablished in her mind before she became engaged to Dr. Jordan.

She has been for some time under the care of Dr. L. Mayer, late Rabbi of the Congregation Beth Israel in this city, who conducted the ceremonies at Miss Livingstone's reception into the Hebrew have escaped. It is evident that the cause is to be looked for entried of the cause is to be looked for entried of the cause is to be looked for entried of the cause is to be looked for entried of the cause is to be looked for entried of the cause is to be looked for entried of the cause is to be looked for entried of the cause is to be looked for entried of the cause is to be looked for entried of the cause is to be looked for entried of the cause is to be looked for entried of the cause is to be looked for entried of the cause is to be looked for entried and the cause is to be looked for entried and the cause is to be looked for entried and the cause is to be cause in the cause in the cause in the cause is to be cause in the have escaped. It is evident that the cause is to be looked for outside of the

Nor does it depend upon position— according to the old rules of pesition. By them we learn that there is danger in sunny exposures during the alterna-tion of early spring. And we know that sudden thawing after hard night freezing, when the structure is full of sap, does scald severely and discolor sadly, but it does not often kill outright in this savage way. And in this case we have the antagonistic experience of more injury on the shady side of lot has taken place in Bo buildings, &c., (on the northwest side),

than on the sunny side.

Have the dry northwest winds, then,
done this mischief? No doubt of it. For all the symptoms indicate that the trees have slowly dried to death, and large plants, most exposed to drying winds, have suffered more than lowly box, &c., which usually suffer most. They have dried slowly, so as to retain the leaves and give time for their discoloration. The trees were dead before the leaves were brown. And they were betrayed by the intense and steady frost, aided by very unusual dryness of the soil. For more than one hundred days the soil and the streams were held rigidly bound by a frost so steady that there was not one day's cessation. Only in soils of peculiar texture did any of the rains of winter penetrate the ground. The water ran off over the icy crust. This unusual dry season was favorable to rest of fruit trees and many other deciduous plants which had ripened well too in the dry fall. And when they were wakened from their rest by

they were wakened from their rest by the opening of spring they were well rested and ready to open with vigor. But evergreens don't rest in this way. Retaining their leaves, which are evaporating their leaves, which are evaporating moisture all the while to a tinual supply. This they could not have in this case, because the frost, which had penetrated the soil fully four feet wherever it was compact and unmulched or unprotected by sod, of course held the roots torpid and congealed without any intermission through all this extraordinary length of steady duration. No matter how hardy a tree may constitutionally be, it will perish if an axe or a knife severs the connection between the roots and the leaves. These and the branches are then soon dried up and exhausted. And if frost cuts off the connection, and maintains the blockade long enough, the result is from this extreme and protracted congelation that, in the far north, or on

climes although they can conserve life beyond all other trees, yet when they lemon pie, sah. You know dey has a lose it, lose it irrevocably. A deciduous tree, deprived of its leaves and branches at some timely season, will sprout again man of ability to 'stinguish 'em apart, from latent buds, feeding from a store sah. De lemons are scarce, you know, of materials laid up in the cambium in the state; and this they do as soon as make one lemon do for sixteen pies." moisture from the roots, and external Exorbitant American prices have deciduous conifers (the larches) do not sprout again after being cut down. All of this class of trees seem to live from hand to mouth. Always possessed of leaves, they have a daily income, not a leaves, they have a daily income, not a

The Pay-Day Ogestion.

The Commercial Bulletin says: "The question of paying workmen on Monday instead of on Saturday, has attracted considerable attention at the West of late, and some of the manufacturers of Pittsburgh and elsewhere have adopted the plan. That such would be a reformatory measure, all thinking persons will at once acknowledge. With the present custom a workman is too often enticed into dissipation on the Saturday night because he has not to work on the following day, and he has also the financial ability to cater to his immoral and low tastes. This habit thus centracted is the worst enemy to the working man's prosperity and happiness that he has to encounter. In one night and the following day the hard toiling mechanic, who has labored faithfully and intelligently for six days, to earn a few dollars, dissipates away what really respresents a portion of his life. Week after week he dives into the filth of dissipation, and each time his constitution and worth as a mechanic are impaired. If he did not receive his cently on trial for some offence, pleaded "not guilty," and the jury being in the box, the State Solicitor proceeded to call Mr. Furkisson as a witness. With the utmost innocence, Patrick turned his true there are obstacles in the way of the life of the ancient Egyptians. The brick itself is made of the mud of the Nile, chopped straw and designed to be—a day of rest. It is and, thus confirming what the Bible and Herodotus have handed down to and Herodotus have handed down to

Blasting-powder is the name of a new

Facts and Figures.

A clergyman occasionally troubled with lapsus lingua, called modern young ladies the other Sunday the "daughters

A certain miss unguardedly voluneered the remark in a family-circle that, " when gentlemen eat warm maple-sugar, it gets into their mustaches and makes them scratchy." Her father is curious to know how she found it out.

A man enjoying the cuphonious name f Pigg married a lady named Young. few days since a child was born to them, and a rich uncle of the young one, who, like Gilpin, "Loves a timely joke," promised to heavily endow the boy if the parents would christian him with the maternal name. The fond but thrifty parents consented, and the youth will hereafter be known to his friends as Young Pigg.

An indulgent father, who wanted to explain to an inquiring little son how trees grew and how they were always getting taller every year, saw the child's face brighten up as he inquired, "Papa, are you growing still?" "No, dear what makes you think so?" "Because the top of your head is coming through your hair." The bair question was the next in order, and the difference was not

The first election in England by ballot has taken place in Boston, Lincolnshire. There was a vacancy in the town council, occasioned by the death of a member, and the election took place on the Monday after the royal assent had been given to the new law. There were two candidates for the vacant place, one named Farron and the other Best. It may be accepted as a favorable augury that on this occasion the Best

A new reform has been inaugurated in the British House of Commons. Mr. F. S. Powell, Lord Frederick Cavendish, and others have been urging a bill " to regulate the use of steam whistles in certain manufactories." They desire to prevent the use of whistles for the purpose of summoning or dismissing work-men. Upon this the Echo calls for an abatement of the nuisances of bell ringing, and of cannon firing, and likewise of dinner gongs.

The method of sustaining points of order in vogue among Western legisla-tors is more effectual than that in use in the older and less vigorous part of the country. In the Wyoming Legislature a short time ago, when a man insisted that he was not out of order, his opponent jerked off his coat, shouting: "If some reliable man will hold these order;" and the point was sustained without further controversy.

A horrible scene took place at Caen, in Normandy, on the 19th of June. A Normandy, on the 19th of June. A murderer named Dutellier was to be guillotined for having killed his rival in the affections of an Italian cantatrice. The executioner performed his blood work in a very bungling manner, and the knife, instead of cutting off the head of the ufortunate culprit, literally sawed his neck apart. The spectators were so horrified at this ghastly scene that they attacked the headsman and drove him and his assistants out of the town.

I am particularly fond of lemon pie the same. It is only where deep beds of snow interpose and protect the soil ably for a couple of weeks, but always eating lemon pie under a silent protest, for I was a stranger, and did not like to lofty mountains, even the very hardiest make objections. Finally I called a deep and strong-rooting pines can waiter and said: "John, what kind of maintain themselves.

But these hardy habitants of Arctic der, sah?" "I ordered lemon pie, but

warmth of vernal air, occur to favor the driven multitudes in late years to seek movement. A coniferous evergreen their summering across the Atlantic. scarcely ever recovers in this way, after When one finds that he can take his being stripped of its leaves. Even the choice, at the same price, between Sarasemi-annual one; and they do not perceive the necessity of laying anything up for a morrow.—Country Gentleman.

and sail over the seas; only special tractions, or settled habit, or a disinclination to brave the perils of the deep. make him hesitate. Thus our money goes into the foreign pocket, when a little wisdom on the part of our landlords, many of whom keep up the old war-prices, though provisions have fallen, would fill their houses and keep our funds at home.

A Western paper tells the following anecdote of a college chum: H., a mem-ber of one of the classes, was distinguished not less for dry wit and sly waggery than for his address in evading writing of themes, and in palming off the brain-coined currency of others as his legitimate "tender." One Monday morning he read a theme of unusual merit; but Professor A. "smelled a rat," and as H. finished and sat down in the pride of conscious innocence, asked, "Is that original, H?" "Yes, sir." "Are you sure of it?" queried the professor, doubtingly. "Why, yes, sir," replied H., with the imperturbable gravity and that pasteboard countenance he always wore; "it had original over it in the paper I took it from !

An Austrian savant is said to have discovered by means of a microscope, in a stone taken from the pyramid of Dashour, many interesting particulars connected with the life of the ancient us as to the Egyptian method of brick-making. Besides these materials, the microscope has brought other things to light—the debris of river shells, of fish, and of insects; seeds of wild and cultivated flowers, of corn and barely, the field pea, and the common flax, cultivacampaign paper in North Carolina. It indulges in an explosive style, and is believed to be an incendiary sheet.