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THE BRIDESS STORY.

Whon I was but a coun ry lass, now fifteen years ago, lived where flows the Overprock through meadows wide and low ;

Then first, when skies ware hending blue and blossome blowing free. I saw the ranged little boy who wont to school with

His home-pun coat was frayed and worn, with patches

covered o'er, # His hat -ah i such a hat as that was never seen before. The boys and girls, when first he came, they shouted

in their size. And joered the ragged little coy who went to school with me.

His father was a laboring man, and mine was highly

Our people held both him and his in great contempt right. and scorn-

They said I should not stoop to own a playmate such n# he.

The bright-syed, razged little boy who went to school bull.

Yet spite of all the saders around from childrap bette dres.od. My heart went out to meet the heart that beat within

his breast. His looks were fund, his voice was low, and strange as

It may be, I loved the rarged little boy that went to school with

For years they had forgotten him, but when again we

His looks, his voice, his genile ways remained in memory yet.

They saw alone the man of mark, but I could only the bright-eyed, rarged little boy who went to school

He had remembered mr. it seem d. as I remembered

Nor time, nor honors, in his mind the che ished past

could dia ; Young love had grown to older love, and so to-day,

you see. I wed the ragged little boy who went to school with

me.

THE MISSES SMITH'S BURGLAR.

The Misses Smith were sitting in their little front parlor. There were three of them. Miss Parthenia, the elder, was past forty, and owned to that age without any attempt at equivoca-

"I have always been a mother to my "I have always been a mother to my sisters," she would say, with the air of a person who has made a great sacrifice for the well-being of others. "Our mother died when Tryphena was a baby, and I immediately declared my inten-tion to devote myself to taking care of my two sisters. I have done the best I would and have tried to be a mother to could, and have tried to be a mother to them. How I have succeeded, they will tell you." And here Miss Parthenia would as-

sume the look of a heroine who had ab-negated self for the sake of doing good, and wave her hands in the direction of Charlena and Tryphena, who would re-spond, by a series of nods, to the truth f her statement. Miss Charlena, the second maiden of

the Smith family, was really thirty-five, miringly. but only owned to "about twenty-seven." indicating Miss Parthenia gave the world to understand that for the sake of her sisters

"If you should marry Mr. Green," remarked Charlena, "I hope you'll take more comfort than most married people do. I should feel that I was running great risk if I was in your place." "But you ain't, you know," responded Miss Tryphena. "They're coming." said Miss Par

thenia, who had been keeping watch of the street. "D ar, dear! how my heart beats,

cried Miss Tryphena, in a flutter of ex-citement. "Is my bow on straight, Charlena?" Miss Charlena answered, after prope nvestigation, that the "bow" was all

way.

down.

and "Just so."

ters.

Immediately after, the bell rang. Miss Parthenia admitted the visitors. and was introduced to Mr. Green in the

pantry was tumbling down. "Charlena!" said Miss Parthenia, in a shrill whisper, "are you awake?" "Yes," whispered Miss Charlena. She felt like taking him by the band, and calling him a "man and a brother." If he should become her brother-in-law, it would not be quite so

"What is it, Parthenia?" "I dou't know," answered Miss Par-thenia. "I'm atraid it's a burglar. I'm hard work to make the Smith income and expenses correspond. "Come right into the parlor, Mr.

going down to see." "Ob, don't !" cried Miss Tryphena. Green," said Miss Parthenia, leading the "I wouldn't stay here alone for the world! What if he should come here " Mr. Green, this is my sister Charlens. And this is my sister Trywhile you are gone?"

phena, Mr. Green." with a flourish of her long hands, as though she were pro-"Get up and come along, then," said Miss Parthenia. "I'm not going to lay nouncing a motherly benediction upon their future happiness. Mr. Green bowed, as did "sister Tryhere and let him steal grandfather's silver spoons, and the forks, and the but-ter-knite, if I know myself." phena." He was a short, red-faced man,

evidently very bashful, for he looked di-And up Miss Parthenia got, and put rectly at the picture of "Mary Jane," on a wrapper, and her sisters followed suit, trembling and pale. Meanwhile, the tacket down stairs on the wall, as he was introduced to

Miss Tryphena, and wiped his face with a red bandanua when the ceremony was had somewhat abated. "Are you ready?" said Miss Par-thenis. "Come on, then !" and the three over, an I gave a sigh of relief as he sat

"A beautiful morning," remarked fiss Tryphena, sweetly, "I had to women tiptoed down stairs-Miss Charlena and Tryphena, closs behind their Miss Tryphena, sweetly. "I had to watch the sky all the time I was eating more heroic sister, hardly daring to take a long breath, for fear the burglar would breakfast, it was so bright." hear them.

"Yes, yes," stammered Mr. Green; it was awful bright," Miss Parthenia and her sister directed "Here's tracks," announced Miss Parthenia, as they reached the hall; "great horrid muddy tracks, going right toward their attention quite exclusively to Mrs. the pantry. He's in there, as sure as you live! If I could only get the door Brown, and Mr. Green and Miss Tryphena were thus left to each other.

Miss Tryphena had to do most of the shut, we'd have him safe talking, for Mr. Green couldn't seem to " Don't !" whispered Miss Charlens. ".We'll all be murdered if you try to think of anything to say except "Yes," do it !'

"Oh, you ought to see my paintings " exclaimed Miss Tryphena, by-and-by. "Keep still !" commanded Miss Parthenia. "Hark! I hear him stirring! 'They're in the sitting-room. Would He's coming out! And see! He's going you like to see them, Mr. Green ?" into the iron closet, and we've got him!" the latter part of which information was "Yes, I should like to see them," re

plied Mr. Green. "I'm fond of picdelivered in a shrick like a war-whoop, as Miss Parthenia darted forward and

"I keep them in the sitting-room, be-cause they have a better light there," exclaimed Miss Tryphena, as she led the lar, you're where you ll keep out of misway to that apartment. "Here's one 1 chief a spell ! Ain't you ashamed of finished last week. How do you like it? yourself-trying to rob three unprotected women ? "I hain't tried to rob nobody.

I call it "The Lovers." "It is purty," said Mr. Green, ad-miringly. "Is she sick?" he inquired, answered a voice from inside tue iron inducating the damsel in the picture, closet. " It's all a mistake !" " Of course," said Miss Parthenia. who was leaning upon her lover. "Land, no !" said Miss Tryphena, with " Charlens, you run for Mr. Brown, and

When a man of his age calls

dublias, it looks suspicious, doesn't it?

I think it does, and so did the Misses

"I hope & ou'll never have cause to re-

pent the step you are taking," remarked

with the polite request, and "shut up,"

come! If Mr. Green was here, I should feel safe, perfectly safe-though, of course, you'll do as much as he would is hearts that-that-two hearts like Mr. Green's and mine." Mr. Green prolonged his visit to the Browns longer than he had intended to. he was here ; but he seems more like a He had almost made up his mind to ask Miss Tryphena to be Mrs. Green, but -like a brother, you know, as is nat ural, considering what relation he will assume to the family so soon," she ex-plained, thus showing that she had no doubt as to what the result of Mr. kept putting off the moment when he must offer his heart and hand to that expectant damsel as long as possible. It trightened him to think of it. More Green's attention would be, though I confess that such confidences seem to me than once he had to use his red bandanna to have been a trifle out of place just

at the bare idea. One evening the Misses Smith retired here. to their respective couches, not dream-ing of the adventure that awaited them.

However, as a lover was something new to the damsel, it is not to be won-dered at that she should improve every About eleven, or it might have been near to twelve, a terrible racket down opportunity to make people aware . f the stairs woke all three of the Misses Smith. act that the "coming man," had ar It seemed as if all the crockery in the rived.

"Have you got a club ?" said Mr. Jenins, preparing for action. "Here's the poker !" cried Miss Par

thenia. " Capital ! You take the coal-hod in the corner there, Jones, and we'll have the burglar out of his nest in no time !

Get a rope, Miss Smith. We shall have to tie him."

Miss Parthenia brought a piece of oroken bed-cord.

"Now," said Mr. Jenkins, " I'll oper the door, and you be ready to help, Mr Jones, if he should attempt to escape " Accordingly, Mr. Jones took up hi osition near the door, with the coal-

hod elevated threateningly. "All ready," said Mr. Jenkins, and slipped the bolt. "Now, sir, come out of that."

"Yes, come out right away !" said Miss Parthenia, "or it'll be the worse for you.'

"1'd a-come out a long time ago, if you'd a-let me!" said the person insid-the closet, beginning to move, and making a terrible racket among the pot-and kettles. "Women is such fools, and they won't never, be anything else Hang me if I ever have anything more to do with 'em as long as I live!" And And who should step out of the closet but Mr. Job Green himself, covered with oot and dust !

"Oh, Job!" cried Miss Tryphens, making a rush toward him; "was it really you? I'm so sorry. Why didn't ou let us know?'

"Didn't I try my best to?" inquire Mr. Green, evidently highly disgusted with the adventure. "But a person might as well talk to the winds as to a they were anywhere else in the world before. passel o' women when they're bound to make fools of themselves! They'll do it in spite of everything! I made a mis-take, and thought this was Brown's bouse-they look so confoundedly alike! A purty muss you've made of it, a-rais-ing the neighbors to take me for a

burglar!" Staleybridge-have received a harder blow than Chicago did last year, and Jenkins and Jones laughed till tears an down their faces.

Miss Parthenia looked mortified and had. Miss Charlena didn't look anything

n particular.

Mormon Imm grants-Their Peculiar Relig ous Views. A recent letter from London says :-

The Mormons who arrived in the steamship Minnesota number 500, and include English, Swedes, Danes, some Germans, a few Irish and Scotch, and an

Avocate.

est in everything except the price of coal. This commonplace question has suddenly jumped into the first rank of occasional Frenchman. They have much knotty problems, and the political econ-omists of the country are vainly trying to solve it. Politicians are trying to the same appearance as ordinary emigrants; are poorly dressed, and have little property. A few days notice was given in England that a company of Mormons would sail, which accounts for prove to themselves and their constituen a that the advance in coal of eighty per cent.-from twenty shillings per ton to thurty-six-arises from "strikes" and Mormons would sail, which accounts for the unusually large number on board the Minnesota, which left Liverpool Sept. 4. All of them depart for Utah immediately. They express much im-patience to reach that promised land, and to be about their father's business. other disorders in the labor market, and is at best but ephemeral and transitory. Even the Queen, in her speech closing the session of parliament, takes this roce-colored view of the matter. States-

men, however, recognise the facts that England's coal is exhaustible, despite An intelligent looking man told a re-porter that he had been for more than the report to the contrary of eminent 10 years a believer in the faith ; he congeologists a year or two ago; that the best mines, if not prospectively exhaustcientiously believed it to be the work of God. The Mormons were strangely

misrepresented every day; were Mor-monism all that it is often represented to be, the speaker would leave it in a ed, are so nearly so that the cost of production must be greatly enhanced some time or other in the near future, and that veins of inferior coal, heretofore moment, but its enemies were very bitneglected, must be worked at once on ter against it. The Mormons were quite

the score of economy. Coal underlies England in more senses than one. Her industries, direct-ly or indirectly, depend altogether upon the price and supply of coal. All Engnumerous in the Old World, but widely scattered. They believed that America was the destined country given to their forefathers, and that there the saints were to be delivered in the last days from the plagues and pestilence let loose on the nations, as all the prophets had foretold. They believed that Christ would come before the present generaland feels that unless something is done, and done at once, the great manufactu ing interests of the country will not murely suffer, but will be hopelessly destroyed, and England lose her proud tion had passed away. This must be title of the workshop of the world. So ne people are even beginning to cal-culate what population the British Isles

the case, continued the emigrant, if the Scriptures could be depended upon, for it had been said that the generation will be able to sustain in case the coal which witnessed the Jews gathering to fataine and the manufacturing stagnathe Holy Land should not pass away till the Savior had appeared, and the Jews were now flocking there in great deantime the cost of anything and ev rything, having the slightest connecnumbers. Jerusalem must be built up on its old ruins, and in the same way ticn with coal is sensibly increasing. The fares by the "penny steamers" is now two pence—a small matter, one might say without reflection; but it is a i undred per cent. increase; and if we now two pence-a small matter, one might say without reflection; but it is ar compelled to stand that all around, His people held to the apostolic Gospel. the case assumes gigantic proportions at once. All the printed "shillings" in the restaurants' bills of fare have had "1d." or "2d." or "3d." neatly added their religion. Polygamy he believed with a pen, because it takes coal to cook to be instituted and approved by the chops and steaks. Railway fares and tauiffs have foll wed suit. Rather, they lee, and the others followed suit, and was not sanctioned by the New Testament, yet a recent revelation to Joseph English Railway fares were higher than Smith had shown conclusively that it

had the Divine sanction at the present day. Polygamy, however, could only be practiced in one place: that was Utah; elsewhere it was a sin. The Those remarkable specimens of busi-ness enterprise and rapid growth, which find no parallel outside of the United States, and which the average English-man is forced to pit against New York and Chicago-Barrow-in-Furness and elders, he said, went about preaching without purse or scrip. They never had a salary, but trusted that God would raise up friends to feed and clothe them. Another of the new arrivals said al-

one which will apparently last longer. Birmingham and Manchester are to day though he liked the religion and could conscientiously perform his religious duties, he would not persuade any one selling goods at a less price than it costs to produce them, in the hope of seeing else to attempt it. He thought it the their way clear soon. Many smelting only true religion, and it was ground rapidly. Still another thought polygamy "an integral part of the sal-vation of the human famils." Christ be repaired. would soon appear, but first there was a That wealthy corporation, the Lancagreat work to be done. The persecution and abuse which Mormonism received shire and Yorkshire Railway Company, helped far more than it hindered the whose line connects Liverpool with Manchester, Leeds, Sheffield, Bradford, cause. Polygamy, a part and parcel of &c., tosk Time by the forelock weeks the religion, was thoroughly believed in ago, and began the importation of an by young and old, rich and poor, man inferior but cheap coal from Belgium. and woman. Another founded his be-The flat has gone forth. Coals are carlief in the justice and right of polygamy ried to Newcastle-a fact so unexpected on the fact that the proportion of women and startling that we may now look for to men in the world was as five to one all the other old-time typical impossia statement which he actually believed bilities-bricks without straw, purses of He thought Joseph Smith one of the greatest men that ever lived, and that sows' ears and whistles of their tails. Other corporations and firms have Smith's mantle had falles on Brigham

Facts and Figures.

California wheat growers will this year realize an aggregate profit of \$20,000,000.

NO. 31,

A young Connecticut lady was lately taken back when her swain got upon hi knees before her and read a declaration of love which he had nicely written off. The hospitality of Pecria in entertaining a religious convention was re-venged by the offering of special payers "for this place, abounding in wickedness and infidelity."

There are only about a half-a-dozen pin factories in the country, but they succeed in making over two million packages a year. One Boston factory produces eight tons of pins per week.

Georgia has a hale and hearty citizen who has been struck by 32 minie balls, one mortar shell, one shrapnel, one three inch conical, struck by lightning, bitten by a rattlesnake and chased by a mad

A very modest young lady, who was a passenger on board a packet ship, it is said, sprang out of her berth and jumped overboard, on hearing the captain, during a storm, order the mate to haul down the sheets.

A company sinking an oil well near Pittsburgh, Pa., after penetrating to the depth of eight hundred feet, struck a vein of hard coal. Going through this, they struck a vein of genuine brimstone, and for prudential reasons stopped boring.

An Indiana paper describes the feast of a legislative delegation at a railroad dinner. The reporter is a little reckless in his language, but he narrates the facts in the case very pointedly: "The dele-gation set at two P. M. They upset at five."

The famous gem-mining projectors of California and Arizona, it is thought, have claimed rather too much, inasmuch as diamonds, rubies and sapphires have never yet been found in the same earth, any more than pineapples and russet apples in the same gardens.

A Western exchange proposes that the seats in the churches be arranged on pivots, so that the devotional portion of the congregation, who enter the church at a reasonable hour, may conveniently turn around to examine the elaborate toilets and decorations of the new comers

Lemuel Scores, of Terre Haute, Ind. who had courted a lady with considerable pecuniary loss to himself, found, in going to fulfill the marriage contract, that she had eloped with another man. He is silently waiting for them, vowing they shall pay "old Scores" on their return.

An old carpenter who has been employed at job work by an old lady, was asked why people of his trade always charged more in proportion for coffina than they did for chairs and tables "Well, you see, ma'am, it's just because people won't bring coffins back to us to

The Coal Famine in England,

England has temporarily lost har inter-

tion consequent thereon continue.

had never married, because she considered that her duty called her in another direction. At least, that was her

statement of the reason why, at her mature age, she was still Miss Smith. As I see! Miss Charlena could not be "a mother

to her sisters," from the fact that Miss You see, her lover left her, and she's all Parthenia already held that responsible broke down about it. That's his likeposition, she declared that she had never ness she's looking at. "Shol" said Mr. Green. "I want to

married, and never should, because she know! Poor thing! poor thing!" When Mr. Green brought his call to saw so much suffering among the circle of her acquaintances, which was caused by the union of persons whose tastes an end, he left with a decided feeling of and temperaments were so unlike, that admiration for Miss Tryphena in his "she feared to venture upon the sea of matrimony, and thought it best to steer to be sure and call again, and to make clear of the rocks upon which other himself perfectly at home.

"Yes, do call again, Mr. Green," said Miss Tryphena. "I have enjoyed your persons had run their bark." This was her reason, practically exsociety very much this morning. I don't pressed, if we accept her words as true; but I am inclined to think the real reavery often like people when I first get acquainted with them, but I do like son was because she "never had a

Oh !"-with a little shriekchance. you "My thoughts are pleasant com-Forget it, Mr. what have I said? Green-do forget it! I am so impul-sive!" And the lady blushed as much panions," she would say ; " and while I have them I am content." Miss Tryphena was about thirty, but as she possibly could, though that was

never seemed to have any idea as to how not much to speak of. old she really was. She had never "I don't want to forget it," said Mr

given up the idea of marriage, as her Green, putting Miss Tryphena's blushes sisters had, and was always on the look-out for the "coming man." She was somewhat sentimental, and affected the completely in the shade. "I'm--I'm glad of it !"

This effort to be complimentary and style of innocent, unsophisticated young gallant frightened Mr. Green terribly, maidens. for he broke out in profuse perspiration

Smith.

As the Smith finances were rather immediately after making the attemptlimited, her sisters would have been as his first one--and had resource to his red glad to see her married as she would bandanna.

Mr. Green did call again. He called have been to have been married. But, for some unaccountable reason, the quite often. Miss Tryphena began to "coming man" had never got along. be sure that the coming man had " hove She began to think he was remarkably in sight," if I may be permitted to use slow-in fact, considerably behind time. a nautical expression, and congratulated On this morning, as I have said at the herself accordingly. Her sisters congratulated her on the

commencement of my story, they were seated in their li tle front parlor-Miss impression she was making on Mr. Parthenia very prim and crect, Miss Green, and it was not without some Charlena engaged in manufacturing foundation for the belief, on Mr. Green's wonderful worsted articles, and Trypart, that they came to the conclusion phena absorbed in a book of poems. that Tryphena was "as good as mar-

"I should think they'd be along be ried." fore a great while," remarked Miss Par-thenia, looking out. "She said she'd regularly on a woman, and begins to try his hand at making pretty speeches. and brings little nosegays, no matter if they are made up of marigolds and have to call quite early."

As you will see, they were expecting callers. Mrs. Brown-a friend living next door-had a visitor, a Mr. Job Green, bachelor, rich, and wishing he could find a wife, but dreading terribly to do anything about the matter of getting one, from an unaccountable tear of women in general. This item of knowledge had been imparted to the sisters on the day previous, with the additional fact that she-Mrs. Brown-intenned to bring Mr. Green over in the morning,' to make him acquainted with them.

"I do really hope he'll take a liking to you, Tryphena," said Mrs. Brown "He's rich, and you couldn't do better. I told him about you, and I think he's already interested, because he said he should like to get acquainted. I'll come over real early in the morning. Now, remember, Tryphena, and put your best foot forward."

Such was the state of affairs on the eventful morning. Miss Tryphena began to think that perhaps the " coming ability must be my reward." was at last about to arrive. At had her "best foct" all ready to "put forward," when opportunity presented itself for her to perform that feat. "I presume she'd like the chance," said Miss Tryphena, referring to Charlena, loftily and coldly. "She doesn't make any allowance for the yearning of two

she had renounced everything else. She a giggle. "She's his promised bride, we'll have him took care of." you know, and he's telling her that he " Mr. Brown ain's to home," said Miss loves her. Charlena. "And, Parthenia," very sol- door. "Oh " said Mr. Green, feeling rather

emnly, "I wouldn't dare to go there, if he was, and you know it, in the dead of uncomfortable over his mistake : "I see! night! I wouldn't step out doors for "And here's 'The Deserted Maiden. anything !" "Holler, then !" said Miss Parthenia. "Keep still in there, or I'll shoot you !"

to the man inside the closet, who was pounding on the door. "Oh !" shricked Miss Charlena, " he'll burst out, and kill us dead ! I know he will ! Oh, dear !" and she wilted away on the lower step of the stairs, and be came a perfect picture of helplessness. "You run to the window and holler,

Tryphena !" commanded Miss Parthenia "I hope you ain't such a fool as Char-lena is! Ob, there's Mr. Green. We lena is! Ob, there's Mr. Green. We never thought of him! Holler to him, Parthenia, sternly. "And bring me the Oh, there's Mr. Green. We

Tryphena ! "Do listen to common sense, if you can !" came faintly through a crack in

in vain. "I'm Mr. Green! I have made a mistake and got into the wrong house !! "Mr. Green !" exclaimed Miss Par thenia. "Do you hear that, Tryphena? Listen, and see if you call that Mr. Green's voice—and you should know, if

anybody !" " No, that's not Mr. Green's voice said Miss Tryphena, without any hesi-tation. "It's too grum for him } After what has passed between us, I could never be mistaken !"

"But I tell you it is Mr. Green came from the closet. "I've got cold and that makes my voice sound odd! Let me out, for goodness' sake, and don't make a row and raise the neighbors l'

"Won't you hurt us if we let you out? and will you give us back the spoonsand the butter-knife ?" asked Miss Charlena, feebly. "I hain't got any spoons, and I don't know anything about your butter-knife!" responded the prisoner. "I'il

buy a butter-knife for each one of you, if you'll let me out, though !" " Perhaps we had ketter trust him !

suggested Miss Charlena. I hain't no notion of letting him out !" said Miss Parthenia. "Are you

going to holler, Tryphena, or not?" Miss Tryphena replied that she "wa going to holler," and, accordingly, threw up the window, and thrust out her head, shrieking :

Miss Charlena, regularly once a day, as events went on. "But I fear-I fear!" " Do shut up !" Miss Parthenia would "Thieves! Murder! Help!" respond. And considering that she was "the mother of the family," with due The sound of her shrill voice pene trated the still air like a knife. She heard windows thrown up in two or three houses opposite, and renewed her obedience Miss Charlena would comply though not without many ominous cries for assistance, until she was certain shakes of her head and foreboding somebody must hear where they came

"What's the use of trying to disfrom, and hasten to deliver them from their awful situation. courage her?" said Miss Parthenia. The sounds at this juncture from in "She's old enough to know what she's side the closet bore a striking resemblance to rather forcible language. about" (which assertion was true onough). "I have no doubt I should have done as "Swear away, you wretch !" said Miss

she is about to, if it had not been for being a mother to you. I have tried to do my duty to you, and the fact that I have done that duty to the best of my being a mother to you. A should have done as being a mother to you. I have tried to do my duty to you, and the fact that I have done that duty to the best of my on the scene.

Miss Tryphens looked lovingly at Mr. Green ; but Mr. Green made for the establishments have stopped, either partly or altogether, and any iron manufacturer knows how serious a thing it is to "You're not angry, Mr. Green ?" in-

cool a furnace."

quired Miss Tryphena. "Yes I be!" said Mr. Green.

think I made such a fool of myself ! I'm glad I didn't make a bigger one ! Catch me having anything to do with women again " and he succeeded in eluding Miss Tryphena's grasp, and was off like a rocket before she hardly comprehended

what he was about. "There !" exclaimed Miss Charlena, from her position on the stairs, "you've

ost him. See what a temper the wretch had! I was sure you never could be happy with him! I told you so! Tryphena, I told you so!"

emulated their example. The general Young. impression is that these ills are incura--that we have seen the last of cheap amphor-she's going to faint !"

And Miss Tryphena did faint, but even that failed to bring back the lost cord. Notwithstanding the history of Er gland affords almost an exact paralthe door. Whoever was in there had been trying to make himself heard, but again. By daylight he was steaming lel to this coal famine a hundred years Mr. Green. She never saw his face or so ago, far-seeing men point to cirout of Bayfield, and has fought shy of cumstances now that had no existence then. England has never been so bewomen ever since.

Miss Tryphena is still young-still on thumped with strikers as she has been this year. But every strike has failed the look-out for a husband. She often grows pathetic over the loss of her only except that of the coal and iron men. They have had everything as they would lover; but that don't help the matter any. I'm afraid her tombstone will have it, and what is the result? Porhave the name of Miss Tryphena Smith haps it will not be too much to say that one result is that America will have an

on it when she dies, though, if she should live a hundred years, she will immense increase in her immigration of want it marked, "Aged 25." British operatives within a year. All the blame of the adventure, which

cared the long "coming man" away atter he had made his appearance upon the field of action, fell upon Miss Parthenia, who bore it like a Trojan, rethe scenery lovely, and the soil producmarking that "she had tried to do her tive in spices and many kinds of fruits duty and be a mother to them." But

Miss Tryphena was, and is, of the opinion that she should prefer a husproduce sufficient coffee for the consumption of the entire world. The naband's care to a mother's; but I fear tives, however are far from pleasing; they are generally of short stature, very she'll never get beyond the opinion.

effeminate-looking, apathetic, and such liars, that it is impossible to depend upon their word. If they may but re-WHAT IS INSANITY ?- At a murder trial in Memphis, wherein an attempt pose for hour after bour under a tree. to establish insanity was made on the part of the defense, Dr. J. K. Allen was called as an expert, and testified thus briefly and rationally : "I have been a practicing physician for nearly thirty years; I have had some experience in ases of insanity, having been for ten ears medical superintendent of the that it is difficult for an European to Kentucky Lunatic Asylum, and during that time had over 2,000 crazy people under my charge; I have heard the

hypothetical case read by Mr. Phelan ; Lam here as an expert, and before answering the question would like to say that the more I studied the question of insanity the less I understood it : and, if you ask me where it begins and where it ends, neither I nor any physician in the world could tell you ; in fact, on occasions like this, lawyers make fools of themselves in trying to make asses of loctors." The frankest professional did.

testimony ever given in court.

The last surviving Revolutionary are all liars. It is the custom of my country. Why should I be punished ?" oldier has come to the surface again, this time in Tennessee. He is 118 years of age, and came to Nashville recently

accompanied by his four children, the youngest being 75. He came after pen-A Japanese scholar in one of the New Haven schools, having been insulted by a schoolmate, recently, sent a note to one of the instructors, requesting permission to kill the offender.

The Great Suspension Bridge Between New York and Brooklyn.

Work on the East River bridge is progressing rapidly. The caisson on the New York side is now completed, and the superstructure or tower has reached the hight of twenty-four teet above high water, eight hundred cubic yards of masonry being laid every week. There are about fity men employed on the struc-ture, and they are under the personal supervision of four engineers, headed by Colonel Roebling. Mr. Martin, one of his assistants, has the present control of the work. Everything possible is done by steam. The stone comes from Maine, and is stored at Red Hook, Long Island, immediately opposite Governor's Island. The island of Ceylon is very beautiful, A scow plies between the structure and

the island every day. From the scow, the stone is lifted by steam to the dock, indeed, it is said that it alone might where, at a certain point, two tracks come together. The stone is placed on two cars and conveyed to the structure, to the top of which it is raised ann placed in its proper position by meads of steam derricks. Then the spaces are filled up with concrete composed of cement, sand, and gravel. Even this is mixed by machinery. A revolving shaft is used to perform this operation, which is found to be much more thorough and economical than it could possibly be if done by hand. After this structure is completed, the

next step will probably be the building of anchorages on the New York and Brooklyn sides. These will each be 800 feet inland from the towers, the New York one at the corner of Water and Dover streets, and the Brooklyn anchorage at the corner of James and Mercein

THE HOP CROP .- The total yield of the new hop crop in the United States is now estimated at 14,000,000 pounds, or about 70,000 bales. The yield in Wisconsin is twice what it was last season. The total supply in this country is less than it was last year, and as the demand from manufacturers will be greater than ever before, the brewing business constantly increasing, foreign hops will be needed, but at what price remains to be determined.

It is said that the only way to ge aure Port wine is to go to Oporto, raise the grapes, press the wine, put it into the cask yourself, and ride on it all the way home.

The great primeval northern forest of Maine contains about 20,000 square miles of the 30,000 which composes the whole area of the State. There are about 1,800 lakes in the State, covering nearly 3,000 square miles. The estimate of the total water power is equal to the com-bined working of 34,000,000 men, all the year round, night and day.

A singular accident occurred recently apon the White Mountain Noteh Road, N. H. A stage-coach on its way from Ammonoosuc station to Crawford House was struck by lightning during a storm, the horses thrown down but not killed, and two passengers sitting on the top of the vehicle were somewhat injured Their clothes were scorched, their gold watches and watch-chains melted in their pockets, and one of the men was burned upon the breast, the lightning also completely encircling his body.

The crops in Western Europe this year have turned out very favorably. France, Germany, Belgium, and Switzerland have been favored with an abundant harvest, and the little land cultivated in Spain has yielded well. Italy forms an exception, and advices from Genoa are to the effect that in two-thirds of the country such a bad crop has never been seen since 1853. In Hungary, the Danubian Principalities, and Russia, the results are generally unfavorable, and the exportations from Turkey are expected to be smaller than usual

Rev. Geo. Rodgers, a leading Inde pendent or Congregational minister of Dorsetshire, South of England, accompanied by a number of tenant-farmers, has recently made a tour of inspection through Minnesota for the purpose of selecting lands for a colony of 2,000 persons-weil-to-do farmers, possessing a capital of from \$2,000 to \$10,000 each, and who are among the most successful agriculturists in the world. The delegation selected eight townships in Clay county, Minnesota, on the line of the Northern Pacific Railway. A railroad town, to be named Yeovil (in honor of the district from which many of the colonists came), has been set apart near the centre of their t-act. Two hundred families will leave England in April for this colony, and the remainder, with their pastor, will follow during the season.

The San Francisco papers state that the vintage of 1871 is the best ever produced by the State, and that the one of the present year will probably excel even that. The current prices for last year's growth, in cask, are given as fol-lows: Dry wine from Mission grapes, 40 to 50 cents; dry wine from the fine varieties of foreign grapes, 55 to 85 cents; dry Muscat, 65 to 85 cents: Mis-sion Port, 75 cents to \$1; sweet wine from Muscat, Tokay, and other choice varieties, \$1 to \$1.50 ; native wines, two years old or older, are held at 50 to 65 cents, dry Mission; 65 cents to - for dry foreign; sweet foreign, \$1.25 to \$2. The Wins Graver's Circular regrets the shipment of wines less than a year old, and advises producers to hold them a few months longer, as the added flavor of age would warrant a higher price.

and my grandfather was a liar, and my great-grandfather was a liar, and we

"My father," he said, "was a liar,

distinguish them from the females. A visitor lately entered one of the schools, and seeing a row of boys sitting with their backs towards him, and each with a comb in his head, unconsciously streets.

A Nation of Liars.

asked if boys and girls were educated together. One of the natives of high rank was lately called to give evidence at a trial, and swore such complete falsehoods that he was imprisoned for perjury. He applied to the English governor, and, with surprise, asked why he should be punished for what his people

with a piece of bread fruit beside them, they seem to care for little else. The men wear their hair turned up behind with a comb, the height of the comb denoting the rank of the wearer. This, and the small features, gives them altogether such an effeminate appearance,