County

you to understand any such thing.

jug!

hadn't succeeded.

Advocate,

VOL II.

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ELK COUNTY-THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

POETRY.

Original. REST.

BY MISS J. J. OWEN. Though the earth be bright and gay Give us pease. O give us rest; This it is that seemeth best! Though the idly floating air, And the gilded sunlight fair, Scented ferns beneath the shade, Violets within the giade, Twining mosses bathed in mist, Flowers blooming amethyst, Whisp'ring pines, that dreamily Murmur legends of the sea, Fleecy clouds with golden edges, Finkling rills among the sedge Sunset fading from the sky, Twilight softly drawing nigh, Fill the soul with sweet relief. Hushing its impassion'd grief. Still it quickly wakes again To its conflicts, strife, and pain, For though nature breather of calm. Southes us kindly with her balm, Yet the spirit doth protest That 'tis onictness and rest That alone can satisfy Its uncensing, earnest ery. Wearily it waits to know
If this rest will come below; And it hears an angel voice, Bidding waiting hearts rejoice;

THE STORY-TELLER.

SAUL KETCHUM'S BEQUEST.

For they yet sweet rest shall find,

When they leave the storms behind

When they from earth's shadows go

Then they rest and peace shall know

A feverish excitement was experienced by the young men of our town upon the announcement that Miss Effic Ketchum, an heiress, was to visit her friend Miss

Barrenville contained no heiress to any considerable wealth, and, as we had never seen a real live woman with lots of money at her command within its borders, it was not surprising that a stir should be visible among the beaux who were candidates for the matrimonial

Upon inquiry it proved a difficult matter to ascertain who circulated the report of Miss Ketchum's wealth, for Miss Knowell emphatically declared she had not imparted the information to any one; but at the same time she admitted that her friend Effie had assuredly inherited the possessions of an old uncle who had died childless in Missouri. The amount she had received she knew not, but report said that Miss Ketchum dressed expensively, and it was presumed she could not do so unless she

had means to back it. It was, therefore, agreed that Miss Ketchum was wealthy, and that Mary Knowell was possessed of more information on the point than she was willing to admit, for she did not intend her friend to be sacrificed to the fortuneyoung men who would buzz about her like bees around a sweet

Such studying of attitudes in mirrors, arranging cravats and practising steps was never before seen in Barrenville. The conversation incessantly ran on Miss Ketchum until the subject was talked threadbare.

At length she came, and the anxiety for an early introduction was painful The hearts of the young men of Barrenville throbbed and burned, and their heads grew dizzy calculating interest on

large sums of money. Jack Starbuck and Zenas Mahan were the two best-to-do young men in the town. They both pursued the calling of lumber merchants, having saw-mills on the opposite sides of the river. There had always been an emulation between them, and their desire was to distance each other not only in business but in affairs of the heart also.

Jack Starbuck was never known to set his affections upon any particular girl, that Mahan did not appear upon the scene and ultimately spoil Jack's pleasant schemes, whatever they may have been, for Zenas Mahan was a splendid-looking fellow, and, in point of personal appearance, Starbuck was not his equal.

But Mahan never evinced a desire to marry, so it fared badly with the girl who was ready to transfer her affections from his rival to himself, and no one pitied the dupe after the little game had been played to an end.

Now, when Miss Ketchum arrived in Barrenville, it was generally conceded that either Jack or Zenas would win her; for her wealth forbade the supposition that the latter would scorn the alliance, despite his well-known propensity of deserting those whom he had

·But before proceeding further let us take a look into the interior of Missouri. At the time we write of there was a lawless set of men who inhabited some of the inland towns. It required a stout heart for immigrants to settle in certain localities, but they nevertheless were not

Among the few who took up their abode in C. was Saul Ketchum, from the State of North Carolina. There was much to be said about him. He had very little money, but was possessed of a most passionate temper. It was not long after his arrival in his new home that he gave such evidence of his prowess and readiness to do mischief that the neighborhood stood in awe of him, and few ventured to oppose his known wishes. This man, though lazy by nature, had the good luck or good fortune, or whateveryou may call it, to make money out of every thing in which he engaged He had no children; his wife was the only inmate of his house, and she, poor sickly thing, came to Missouri shaking with fever and ague, and only lived a year after her arrival. Her death produced no further effect upon her husband than to make him empty the whiskey jug more often than he hitherto had done, and to growl more savagely when things were wrong with him.

He left behind in North Carolina two

brothers named Timothy and Mark. Both had a daughter born to them about the same time, and unconsciously

named them Effie, after Saul Ketchun's with a look of feigned surprise, "why, I

When Saul heard of it he smiled grim ly, and, speaking to his wife, said:
"And now, old woman, what are you going to do about this? Here you have two nieces bearing your name; which are you going to make your heir if you outlive me? I don't like to divide a cherry, and we may not have enough to

make both rich." "There's time enough to talk of that, Saul," replied the woman. "When we are done with our means it may be double what it is now, and it will bear a division very well. Women shouldn't be too rich, you know."

Timothy Ketchum (who was the father of the visitor at Barrenville) took it into his head to visit his brother Saul, and carried his daughter with him. Had he left her at home it might have fared better with him. The child was bright and uncommonly precocious for her years, and one day, observing her uncle apply a jug to his lips, she watch-ed until the process was completed, when she asked him what he was drink-

ing.
"Whiskey," he replied, with a laugh.
"Ah," said Effie, "now I perceive why
they call you 'Whiskey-jug Saul.'" "And pray, who calls me so?" inquired her uncle, coaxingly patting her

"O, papa, mamma, and all the rest." "Who do you mean by all the rest?" asked her uncle; "did you ever hear your Uncle Mark make use of such lan-

"Ö, no," innocently answered the child; "Uncle Mark told them one day

they ought to be ashamed to speak se, and they only laughed at him."

"They did," responded Saul Ketchum, slowly surveying his niece, and inwardly chuckling at his secret thoughts.

In due time whiskey slew Saul Ketchum, and it was rumored in the house of timestary between the same than the same

Timothy Ketchum that Saul had left him his fortune. Poor Mark never repined or grudged Timothy his good luck. By-and-by there came a letter from Saul's lawyer, stating that the estate had been divided between the brothers' daughters, but in a rather eccentric manner, for the will bequeathed the daugh-ter of Mark Ketchum all the money and lands, while Timothy's was to have her incle's whiskey-jug.

There was sorrow and mortification in the house of Tim Ketchum, for it had been the general belief his daughter had come into possession of all her uncle's

Effie had, in the first flush of the citement, conveyed the news, to ker friend Mary Knowell; but when the real state of affairs was known, she was glad o absent herself from town and wait for a season until the discomfiture of herself and father's family was less keenly felt. Accordingly she came to Barrenville, but she either forgot or did not deem it of sufficient importance to correct her

first letter to her friend.

Tim Ketchum, as soon as he heard the good news, had gone to the shopkeeper's and given extensive orders for his daughter's wardrobe, and they were only too happy to sell him upon credit. Effic certainly obtained a dashing outfit, forwhich her Uncle Mark generously paid, besides giving her a purse of gold.

Thus equipped she came to Barrenville Jack Starbuck was first on the ground, and sailed in with flying colors to win the rich Miss Ketchum; the lesser lights followed in his wake, but of course reseived nothing but politeness and smiles, while tender glances and moonlight strolls were reserved for Jack Star-

While this happy state of things exsted, Zenas Mahan, with his handsome face and splendid figure, appeared upon the scene. Moreover, he drove two magnificent bays, finer by far than Jack Starbuck's sorrel mare. Effic was perplexed, and went for advice to her friend Mary Knowell.

"What shall I do?" she exclaimed ; Mr. Mahan has asked me to have him, and he is so handsome!" "Then why don't you have him " re

plied Miss Knowell. "Because I am already engaged to Mr. Starbuck, but for pity's sake don't mention it." Mary Knowell laughed. "What do

you propose, Effie?" she asked. "Tell me candidly," said she, becoming very sedate, "which is the richest of

"Mr. Mahan is the most wealthy," replied her friend; "but suely you would not make that the motive?

"Yes, I would," responded Effie. "Why, you are positively mercenary, answered her friend, with a smile, after your writing me all about your uncle leaving you such a splendid fortune, what on earth can you desire more

Miss Ketchum quailed beneath Mary Knowell's look. The remembrance of the letter she had written made her feel uncomfortable. Whatever she did must

e done in a hurry. At a subsequent meeting with Zenas Mahan she confessed to him that she was engaged to Mr. Starbuck. Zenas heard the confession with more composure than Effie thought he would, but he nevertheless determined not to despair so long as Effie gave him opportunities to meet his rival. And he succeeded. Quietly one evening Zenas Mahan took Effie Ketchum riding; on the way he picked up a couple of friends, and then drove to the house of a neighboring dergyman, who made them man and Zenas took his bride to the hotel. and went to the home of Mary Knewell for her trunks. Poor Jack Starbuck was almost struck dumb when the truth was

announced to him. A few weeks later, and Zenas Mahan and wife were sitting in their room at the hotel, and there was no one by to hear their conversation, except chambermaid, who had her ear to the

"And now, Effie, dear," said Zenas, tell me something about your property. You have given me no information on the subject yet, and I have been waiting in hopes you would do so. How

much do you possess?" exclaimed Mrs. Mahan.

Tale-Bearers. am not worth money. What put that in your head? I am sure I never gave "The tale-bearer is just as bad as the tale-maker," echoes Mrs. Candor, with uplifted bands and condemnatory look; "Not worth money!" gasped Zena et, in the same breath, she proceeds to Mahan; "do you mean to say I have tell some scandalous anecdote, and, with a laugh, trifles away the reputamarried a penniless woman?"

"Pretty nearly so," replied Effic.

"Pray, tell me," continued her husband, with remarkable coslness, "how tation of an unfortunate acquaintance A fair representative is this lady of certain class of evil-doers, who may justly be termed firebrands. Their sole did the report get abroad that you were "Why, you see," answered Effie, around them. In presence of the tale-bearer it is unsafe to make the most innocent remark, if affording as much as the fortune, but, unfortunately, he gave the mere end of a thread that can be twisted and "snarled." For one of his transfer is the mere than the mere end of a thread that can be twisted and "snarled." For one of his "And he left you nothing?"

"O, yes, he did."

"Well, what was it you inherited?" in report, and a certain loose idea of verity not conducive to general morality. You say good-naturedly, meaning no harm-not a bit of it-that your "I can't help laughing when I tell ou. Uncle Saul was an eccentric man he bequeathed me his whiskey-jug." friend John is an eccentric fellow (so he s), and cares very little for what peo-"His w-h-i-s-k-e-y-jug!" gasped her husband. "And I have married a wople think of him; that he is thoroughly independent in mind, has his own ideas. man whose sole possession is a whiskeyand follows no traditions. The talebearer goes to him with the pleasing intelligence that you have called him From that moment Zenas Mahan be an atheist, a socialist, a radical, and other dubious things which no convengan to stay out late at nights and have irgent business in a neighboring city. tional, easy-going gentleman who dress-He couldn't bear the mischievous look in the eyes of Jack Starbuck when they es for dinner and wears clean linen desires to be called. In the heat of his anger at your supposed treachery, John gives vent to a dubious expression conmet. Jack frankly told Zenas he didn't bear him any ill will for "cutting him out," while Zenas, with equal frankness, told him that he wished to heavens he cerning yourself-perhaps quoting the Jack Starbuck married Mary Knowell, and was quite happy and prospered abundantly. Zenas Mahan moved away from Barrenville, and the last heard of him was that his wife and himself were ous hints of dark meaning concerning his hypocrisy towards others, for whom he professes friendship. As a natural consequence, a coolness springs up be-tween you and John, and a pleasant in-timacy is forever blighted. To be sure, if there were no credulous believers in evil stories, the tale-bearer's trade would scattering sparks if they did not set fire to the tow; and it is only credulity, backed by that wretched desire to find inflammable. But the mischief-maker is to blame in the first place, and is the principal culprit. When you admit into your family a firebrand, all things ause, but it is as if a spell had suddenly been cast over your establishment, one to which you have neither key nor the counter-charm. Your wife is uncomplying and ill-tempered; quick to take offence; on the smallest occasion

Legalized Slavery.

occupying different houses.

That portion of the fair sex who clamor so loudly for their rights, should be thankful that they did not exist several hundred years ago. It was not until the tenth century that women obtained the privilege of choosing or refusing their husbands. Often they were betrothed, as children, the bridegroom's pledge of marriage being accompanied by a "seor "wed," whence comes the word. Part of the wed always consisted of a ring, placed upon the maiden's right hand, and there religiously kept until transferred to the other hand at the later nuptials. Then, also, were repeated the marriage vows and other ceremonies, out of which those now prevailing have grown. The bride was taken "for fairer, for fouler, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer," and promised to be "buxom and bonny" to her future husband. At the end of the final ceremony, the father of the bride gave to his new son one of his daughter's shoes, in token of the transfer of authority which he effected, and the bride was at once made to feel the change by a tap or blow on the head given with the shoe. Rather one would imagine. However, the husband took an oath to use his wife well. If he failed to do so, she might leave him, but by law he was allowed considerable license. He was bound in honor "to bestow on his wife and his apprentices moderate castigation." We have nothing to show the exact amount of castigation held moderate by the Anglo-Saxons; but one old Welsh law decided that three blows with a broomstick on "any part of the person, except the head," is a fair allowance, and another is a fair allowance, and another provides that the stick be no longer than the husband's arm, nor thicker than his middle finger. Prior to the seventh century a wife might at any time be re-pudiated on proof of her being either parren, deformed, silly, passionate, luxurious, rude, habitually drunk, gluttonous, very garrulous, quarrelsome, or abu-

An Insect Samson.

In preportion to its size, the strength of the beetle is enormous. A well known entomologist gives an instance of its power He says, "This insect has just astonished me by its vast strength of body. Every one who has taken the common beetle in his hands knows that its limbs, if not remarkable for agility, are very powerful; but I was not prepared for so Samsonian a feat as that have just witnessed. When the insect was brought to me, having no box immediately at hand, I was at a loss where to put it till I could kill it; but a quart bottle full of milk being on the table, I placed the beetle for the present under that, the hollow in the bottom allowing him room to stand upright. Presently, to my surprise, the bottle began to move slowly and glide along the smooth table, propelled by the muscular power of the mprisoned insect, and continued to perambulate the surface, to the astonishment of all who witnessed it. The weight of the bottle and its contents could not have been less than three pounds and a half, while that of the peetle was about half an ounce, so that it really moved a weight one hundred and twelve times its own. A better notion than figures can convey will be obtained of this fact by supposing a lad of fifteen to be imprisoned under the pell of St. Paul's, which weighs twelve thousand pounds, and to move it to and fro upon a smooth pavement by pushing within.

REMEDY FOR SCRATCHES .- Thomas J. Graves writes to the Western Rural that he has treated hundreds of cases of grease-heel or scratches as follows, and never failed to cure if treated before the foot commenced to come off: "Wash the parts affected thoroughly with soapsuds in order 'o take off all the grease, dirt, &c. Wipe dry; then take the grease off the fire while boiling and grease off the fire while boiling and throw it on immediately. Apply this way about every other day, for three or four times, sometimes oftener; be your own judge as to how often from the appearance. Keep out of dews and mud as much as possible. Do not keep stabled or tied up, and allow the animal as much exercise as will be taken of its own accord. I give this of my own personal knowledge and experience."

well-known passage concerning the mote in your neighbor's eye. Back comes the tale-bearer, with a long story concerning John's unflattering opinion of you, rendered more forcible by varibe at a discount; he would get tired of continues to be made along "the whole gore to blame than to praise in our fel- this material improvement in their splenow-creatures, which makes the tow so did Oriental possession has been accom-You search in vain for the bursting into tears, as an ill-used Griselda, or firing out into a rage as a woman of spirit bound to defend her-Your children, who once were manageable and affectionate, now disagents of civilization. pute your will and justice; your servants are insubordinate and discontented; they strike for higher wages, and Lapis Lazuli. ject to the work assigned them to do: they bemoan themselves, as slaves, or what is next thing to slaves, and give tone by the vulgar, is of a magnificent warning on slight provocation. You find yourself regarded as a tyrant, and, blue color, sometimes spangled with conscious that you are wholly unchanged, wonder what has sent the current of opinion against you; so skilfully does the mischief-maker perform. his work, that a long time elapses ere you

surely come of it.

Sea Sickness. If naval nausea were inevitable, like death, the common lot of all mankind, you might bear it without grumbling. hough you might not like it. What nakes you savage is, that some people are never sea-sick at all. Nor can you guess, before a trial, who enjoys this plessed immunity. People who can waltz all night without giddiness, or swing and see-saw all day without feeling sick, or ride in a close carriage with their backs to the horses, may count on a tolerable chance of freedom. Sex, strength, and florid health, are no certain guarantees. A frail, thin, delicatelooking girl will delight to ride on the dancing waves, while her raddy cousin a lad of fourteen stone, will beg for his life to be set on shore. A great lady who kept a yacht, was said, when her husband did not please her, to propose a trip to sea for the benefit of his health and the correction of his disobedience. Crazy folk are reputed to defy the stomach-searching movements of the sea, making one ask which is the worse of the two, the bodily or the mental ailment. Physicians who have tried the experiment, in the hope of curing a crack-brained patient, have brought horible sufferings on themselves, while their invalids enjoyed perfect ease and comfert. There is a legend of a doctor who excursioned, a la Cook, an insane party out to sea in the hope of curing them by a marine emetic. They were not ill, but the doctor was; so, for fear of catching the disease, they threw the loctor overboard. Age may have something to do with a liability to the visitation. Young people, as they grow up, often get over the qualms brought on by riding backward in a coach. knew a person, a capital sailor from his boyhood upward, obliged to desist from taking runs out to sea soon after passing three-score years and ten. The stomac had no longer the same powers of resistance. On a long voyage, some recover from sickness after a couple of days, others in a week, others never, so long as they remain at sea .- All the Year

A lady about to marry, was warned that her intended, although a good man, was very eccentric. Well, she said, if he

Growth of British India.

More and more every year does the East call upon the West to witness its rapid growth and crescent prosperity. The maxim that "Westward the star of empire takes its way," must find its limit at last; it looks as if the empire of commerce at least would, in no long time, once more find its seat in what we are wont to regard as the far Orient. Asia and the Australasian islands seem deter-mined to prove that they do not propose to yield as yet to young republics in the setting sun. The progress of China and Japan in modern arts and ideas is a fact which thrusts itself upon us with every mail which reaches us from those antique lands; and the splendid results of British enterprise in India are appearing just at a time when people are be-ginning to doubt whether the British dominion over India has not entered upon its period of decay. India has, in recent years, begun to add new sources of wealth to the world's commerce. Camels'-hair shawls and Golconda diamonds, beautifully-worked fabrics and delicious fruits and spices, treasures of temples and of mines, no longer consti-tute even her chief claim to the admiring consideration of mankind. In the cultivation of coffee she is beginning to rival Java, Mocha, and Jamaica; in that of tea, China; in that of cotton, our own Southern States; in that of silk and its manufacture, Lyons and Hong-Kong. Her exports of teas, which are period, and the same may be said of cotton, dyes, and coffee, while the exports of hides and skins have tripled. Fifty million dollars' worth of opium is sent from Bengal and Bombay annually; and the increased value of the sugar, the wool, the seeds, of jute and its manufactured products, proves that the advance line." The total of Indian exports, which was \$175,000,000 in 1862, reached \$270,-000,000 in 1871. The English claim that panied by a corresponding economic, sanitary, and moral improvement, of which a rose-colored impression is given by the reports of the Indian Government. The building of canals has, it is said, in a measure checked the ravages of fever, which finds a congenial home in a country at once hot and moist, and amid a slovenly race; and the cultivation of the cinchona-plant, which is regarded as the best febrifuge, has been directly encouraged by the authorities. The building of railways and the estabishment of schools are now occupying the attention of the viceregal government, and wuch is hoped from these

beautiful gold spots, from flakes of sulphuret of iron throughout its mass. It occurs in shapeless blocks, or rounded ebbles, or, at times, in prismatic ferms, having four sides, obliquely set. It is of a compact grain, opaque and hard; will letect his finger meddling in the family cut glass, and strike fire from the steel. pie; when you do, it is too late to It is found principally in Persia and in wholly remedy the mischief done, and the neighborhood of Lake Baikal, in the chances are that you never will get Siberia, and is highly prized for jewelry back the high place of trust you have lost. So it is wherever the pest of human intercourse appears. Mischief folsaics, so much admired. A quality less ows on his steps as surely as night follows on sundown. When he appears, rich goes to the decoration of the house the wisest thing to do is turn a deaf ear of the wealthy. The halls of the Orlot of the wealthy. The halls of the Orloff to his words, with a cold shoulder to Palace, at St. Petersburgh, are papered follow; for if you listen to his plausible tales, mischief and unhappiness will throughout with lapis-lazuli from th Grand-Bankharrie. The coloring mater of this stone gives that beautiful blue which is called ultra-marine, not because it is beyond a sky-blue, but that it was wrought from beyond the sea, namely, the Levant. It is procured in a sort of soap-making process, by the use of chemical agents. Exposed to a strong fire, the mineral mass melts to a yellowish-black paste. Simply calcined it is deprived of its color by strong chemicals, and leaves a pot of jelly There exist some massive fragments o lazulits, but the mineral is usually combined with foreign matters, so that s specimen quite pure and bulky attains high price. The French treasury has a magnificent lazulite cup, shaped like a sea-shell, and worth two hundred thousand francs, or forty thousand dollars. There is also a bowl, or hand-dish valued at sixteen thousand dollars, which were cheap if it gave French rulers clean hands; and there, too, you may see sabre, with a lazulite hilt, worth twelve thousand dollars, the gift of Tippoo Saib to Louis XVI.; and three chaplets, of a thousand francs each, on whose beads of, azuli the royal nobs said their prayers lazily-when the Red Republicans were not after them.

Intemperance. In a late number of the Contemporary Review, Herbert Spencer combats the dea that inebriety is on the increase He describes the time when men took drugs to increase their desire for wine; when glasses were so shaped that they had to be held until emptied; when a man was reckoned as a "two-bottle man," a "three-bottle man," &c.; and when (Mr. Spencer might have added) one of the first of Scottish nobles employed a domestic whose sole duty it was to sit under the table and loosen the neckcloths of the guests as they fell from their chairs, in order that they might not suffocate in their drunken sleep. Intoxication used to be a mark of honor. It is now a disgrace. Education has driven the evil from one class after another. It is now almost exclusively confined to the lowest. As Mr. Spencer says, the remedy for it in England is not a "Maine-law," but the introduction of the education that has banned it elsewhere.

Reynard on the Watch.

Nature has made the fox sly, adroit and cunning, giving him those qualities to secure food where she has given others brute strength. He has thus become in all lands a type of malice and cunning, and is the great character in the fables of every nation.

The fox appears to be the same crafty animal in all countries, there being quite as many American tales of vulpine agacity as we can find in England. There are so many stories of this nature, that it is impossible to give even a hasty account of them. We therefore select one of the shortest .

On the banks of the Kentucky River rise huge rocky bluffs, several feet in height. A fox that lived near this river was constantly bunted, and as regularly lost over the bluff. Now, nothing short of wings would have enabled the animal to escape with its life down a perpendicular cliff. At last, a hunter, being determined to discover the means by which the animal baffled them, concealed himself near the bluff.

Accordingly, in good time the fox came to the top of the cliff, and looked over. He then let himself down the face of the cliff by a movement between a leap and a slide, and landed on a shelf, not quite a foot in width, about ten feet down the cliff. The fox then disappeared into a hole above the shelf. On examination, the shelf turned out to be the mouth of a wide fi-sure in the rock, into which the fox always escaped. But how was he to get out again? He might slide down ten feet, but he could never lesp ten feet from a ten-inch shelf up the face of a perpendicular rock. This impossibility struck the hunter's mind, so he instituted a search, and at length discovered an easier entrance into the cave from the level ground.

The fox was too wise to use that en rance when the hounds were behind him, so he was accustomed to cut short the scent by dropping down the rock, and then when all the dogs were at the edge of the cliff, he walked out at his leisure by the other entrance.

An Alarming Fact.

An ever-increasing craving for stimu-

lants is among the crying evils of the times. In addition to the large quantity of liquor consumed yearly in the United States, opium-cating is becoming popular with a large class of people, so much so that, if the practice be not checked, we shall have more than one "John Jasper" in our midst. In Kentucky, the opium evil must have assumed alarming proportions, for the legislature of that State has just passed a bill providing that, on the affidavit of two respectable citizens, any person who, through the excessive use of opium, arsenic, has-heesh, or any other drug, has become incompetent to manage his estate, may be confined in any asylum and placed under any guardianship, as in the case ennkards c Tho act says nothing about snuff-dipping, obacco-chewing, or smoking. And while on the subject of narcotics, it may be well to add that the medical journals of the country complain of the alarming timore, which ought to rouse the indigwhile in England, according to a Lonand popular vice, particularly among with the pendent evidence of his actiwomen, and is doing at least as much action as alcohol. The drug is said to particular hand and slew the monthly. harm as alcohol. The drug is said to be kept in thousands of English dressoften grow so addicted to it that they coroner, who empaneled an intilligent pass their lives in a sort of contented jury, but refused to hold an inquest, stupefaction.

Coffee Growing.

Not many years will elapse before California will become one of the coffeegrowing countries of the world. The sancelito Herald states that a party of Costa Ricans, with a former President of that country at their head, have purchased a tract of land near San Rafael, and among other employments designated to be followed by the colony is that of raising coffee. Coming from a country where coffee is raised with success, these Central Americans ought to know some of the requisites of a country for Whether San Rafael is the business. the spot to inaugurate the new enterprise is doubtful until demonstration has determined the question, but that there are portions of the State in which coffee can be grown, has long been believed. The Southern part of the State has many localities where the experi-ment may be tried with high kopes of success. Still, it is not impossible that San Rafael and other places in the middle regions of the State, may be adapted to coffee culture. A few years since, the general idea was adverse to the possibility of growing oranges in any but the southern portions of the State; but actual demonstrations have proven that they can be cultivated as far North as Chico, and in several of the gorges in the Sierra Nevadas. The capacities of the country are growing upon us year after year, and the apparently bold experiment of growing coffee near San Rafael may be based on superior judgment.

Never get angry. It does no good; and those who indulge in it feel no better for it. It is really a torment; and when the storm of passion has cleared away, it leaves one to see that he has dred pounds. The whole body was perbeen extremely silly, and has made himself silly in the eyes of others too.

Who thinks well of an ill-natured, churand forth in the mouth. The expression lish man, who has to be approached in of the face was retained, and the color the most guarded way? Will a bad of the face was natural, except for its temper draw customers, pay debts, and make creditors better natured? An angry man adds nothing to the welfare of an instance of that kind of conversion society. Since, then, anger is useless, of the flesh of a dead body into what is needless, disgraceful, without the least called "adipocere," which looks very was very eccentric. Well, she said, if he is very unlike other men, he is more likely to be a good husband.

A printer recently made "Be ye theregoes a pology, and found only in the bosom fore steadfast," the text of a minister's of fools, why should it be indulged at sermon, "Be ye there for breakfast."

A printer recently made "Be ye theregoes a pology, and found only in the bosom fore steadfast," the text of a minister's of fools, why should it be indulged at sermon, "Be ye there for breakfast."

NO. 34.

Some one has defined polite society as being a place where manners pass for too much and morals for too little

Facts and Figures.

A Chicago court has decided that it is imperative upon an insurance company to give notice when a policy expires. A lawyer has just recovered the loss of his library under this decision.

Economy is wealth. A well-regulated Newark family ate hash for breakfast in 365 different styles last year, and the mother is, in consequence, enabled to display a \$90 lace handkerchief.

In proof of the fact that the cotton manufacturing interest of the South is rallying from the effects of the war, The New Orleans Picayene notes that the consumption last year was 120,000 bales, against 91,000 in 1870 and 80,000 in

"I say, Pompey," said one freedman to another, "dischile has tried lots ob gift fares and tings for a prize, but nebber could draw anything at all." "Well, Jim, I'd vise you to try a hand-cart; de chances are a tousand to one dat you could draw dat."

One hundred and twenty-five ox teams were in procession at the forty-ninth fair of the Merrimac, N. H., Society, "attached to large farm wagons filled with handsome farmers' daughters and extensively and beautifully decorated with flowers, evergreens, and the fruits of the earth."

A minute criticism, in the British Quarterly Review, of the commissioners' report on the British coal-supply, reduces the available amount, from the "practically inexhaustible" total estimated by the commission, to a deposit which, at the present rate of consumption and increase, will be exhausted in seventy-three years.

Emmet Wells estimates the American hop crop of 1872 at from 60,000 to 70,-000 bales, leaving a deficiency of 45,000 bales to supply the yearly demand. He thinks there are 25,000 bales of mer-chantable old hops in the country. The crop in England and in Germany turns out better than was expected.

It is stated that thirty of the best European engravers are employed in New York in manufacturing counter-feit plates of European bank-notes. Fifty persons travel between New York and Europe, carrying over the counter-feit bills to the Old World, and as many more act as agents in the larger cities of Europe for the circulation of spurious currency.

The story is told of Ben Butler's earlier days that a Yankee obtained his legal opinion how to recover the value of a ham which a neighbor's dog came along and ate. He was advised to prosecute and recover for damages. the dog was your'n," said the sharp Yankee. Butler opened his eyes a little, asked him what the ham was worth, was told five dollars, paid the money, and then demanded a ten-dollar fee of the astonished native for legal advice.

increase in the consumption of hydrate | nation of the entire human race, for it of chloral. Indeed, one periodical al- was a representative of their remote aneges that it is being used in the most cestry that was stricken down. Signor eckless manner. It is said that even in Baccagelleppo is a wandering min-trol Europe it is superseding absinthe, opium, of the city of monuments, who whilem and alcoholic stimulants, while its man- carried about a hand-organ crosse sted ufacture has increased enormously. Lie-bin says that a single establishment in archs of the infant world; but this ven-Germany produces half a ton per week, erable being so far forgot his dignity and his relation to the spectators as to bite don paper, taking chloral is the new the hand of a looker-on who meddled Signor Bacca, etc., was wroth and had ing cases, and those who begin to use it him arrested, and some wag notified the when the form of the deceased was uncovered. There was a worse class of men took

part in our last war than the Dugald Dalgettys. These were the noted border ruffi ans who "jayhawked" the unfortunate States of Missouri, Arkansas, and Kentucky. They were usen like Ishmael. Every man's hand was against them, and their hands were against every man. They robbed and courdered with impunity. One of the most brutal of these characters was Frank Burton. who had his hiding-place in the Ozark mountains. Five thousand dollars was offered for his capture. He is said to have murdered over a hundred persons, both Southern and Northern, and when his cave was examined, after his death, there were found in it a large pile of arms of all descriptions, a number of watches, a large sum of money, and over fifty suits of clothes that Burton had stripped from the bodies of his victims.

The following instance of "adipocere," peculiar form of decomposition which dead bodies sometimes undergo, is given in the Tribune, of South Bend, Ind. It appears that about two weeks ago, a ady of that city, who died from overexertion, was buried there, and that recently the grave was opened for the purpose of transferring the remains to another resting place. The persons em-ployed found themselves unable to move the coffin on account of its great weight, arising, it was supposed, from the petrification of the corpse. On raising the coffin from the grave it was opened, and although petrification had not taken place, the corpse was as perfect as the day it was placed in the coffin. After it had been brought to this city, a more careful examination was given it. It was estimated to weigh about two hunfectly preserved, even to such parts as