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Punishment in Delaware.

Waiting for You, Jock. Winter's agoing ; The streams are a-flowing : The May-flowers blowing Will soon be in view. But all things seem faded, For my heart it is jaded. Waiting for you, Jock. Waiting for you : Oh, but it's weary work. Waiting for you !

As soon as the day's done, My thoughts to the West run : I envy the red sun That sinks from my view. On you it's a-shining. While here I am pining, Waiting for you, Jock, Waiting for you; Oh, but it's weary work, Waiting for you !

I sigh when the day beams The pitiful night seems To cheer me with sweet dreams That bear me to you Each morn as you flee me The fading stars see me, Waiting for you Jock Waiting for you : Oh, but it's weary work, Waiting for you !

Go, robin, fly to him ; Sing ever nigh to him ; Summer winds sigh to him Bid him be true ! Where he sleeps on the prairies, Oh, whisper, kind fairies "Waiting for you, Jock, Waiting for you! Oh, but it's weary work, Waiting for you !'

A HEAVY BURDEN.

Robert Hodgkins had lived in the village, next door to Samuel Hullins, at least a dozen years, and no doubt the two neighbors would have been on good terms together ; but, unluckily for the peace of Robert Hodgkins, Samuel Hul-lins had a pension on account of a bad wound which he had received when fighting as a seaman under Admiral Nelson at the battle of Trafalgar. Every week when Hodgkins went to pay is rent up at the tanhouse, he muttered and grumbled all the way there and back, because his neighbor could afford to pay his rent so much better than him-An envious, discontented spirit is one of the worst qualities a man can foster in his bosom ; it makes him miserable at home and abroad ; it sours his sweetest enjoyments, and plants sting-Turton, and the laughing and jeering of the butcher and blacksmith, than that ing nettles in all his paths along the journey of life.

For a time Hodgkins growled and grumbled to himself, but afterwards his iscontent grew louder, till, at last, it became his favorite topic to lament his own ill luck, and to rail against those whose money came in whether they would or not, and who had nothing else to do but to sit in an easy morning till night, while he worked his heart out to get enough to support himself and his family. It was on a Monday morning that Hodgkins, who was sadly behind in his rent, walked up to the tanhouse to Mr. Starkey's, to make some excuse for not paying what was due. Hodgkins entered the tanhouse, and was soon reproved for not paying his rent by his landlord, Mr. Starkey, who told him that his next door neighbor, Samuel Hullins, regularly paid up every farthing. "Yes, yes," replied Hodg-kins, "some folks are born with silver spoons in their months; Hullins is a lucky fellow, no wonder that he can pay his rent with such a pension as he has got." "Hullins has a pension, it is true, said Mr. Starkey, "but he carries a pretty heavy cross for it. If you had ost your leg, as he has done, perhaps you would fret more than you do now, notwithstanding you might in that case have a pension. "Not I," replied Hodgkins, "if had been lucky enough to lose a leg twenty years ago, it would have been a good day's work for me, if I could have got as much by it as Hullins has contrived to get. You call his a heavy cross, but I fancy that his pension makes it light enough to him ; the heaviest cross that I know of is being obliged to work like a negro to pay my rent. Now, Mr. Starkey was a shrewd man. and possessed a great deal of humor, well knowing Hodgkins' disposiand tion to repine, he felt disposed to convince him, if possible, that the lightest cross soon became heavy to a discontented spirit. "I tell you what, Hodgkins," said he, "I am afraid that you are hardly disposed to make the best of things; however, as you think that your neighbor Hullins' cross is so very light, in ou will undertake to carry one much lighter, you shall live rent free as long as you abide by the bargain." "But what sort of a cross is it that you mean to put upon my shoulders!" inquired Hodgkins, fearing that it might be something to which he could not agree. replied Mr. Starkey, fetch-" Why." ing a large lump of chalk and making a broad cross on Hodgkins' back, " that is the cross, and so long as you like to wear it, I will not ask you for a farthing of your rent." Hodgkins at first thought that his landlord was only joking, but being assured that he was quite serious, he told Mr. Starkey that he must look for no more rent from him, for that he was willing to wear such a cross as THAT all the days of his life. Away went Hodgkins, chuckling within himself at his good luck, and thinking what a fool of a landlord he had got to let him off so easily from paying his rent. Never was he in a better humor than when he entered his cottage. Hodgkins having seated himself with his back to the cupboard, his wife had not seen the cross on his coat; but no tended to go to a neighboring village sooner did he turn round to pull up the about some work which he had to do, weights of the cuckoo clock, than she but his temper had been so ruffled by cried out with a shrill voice: "Why, Hodgkins, where have you been? Sinith, the butcher, and Peggy Turton, There is a cross on your back a foot long; you have been to the public, and some of your drunken companions have played you this trick, to make you look that he determined to get home as soon like a regular simpleton; come, stand as he could, thinking it better to be trimmings this season.

still, and let me rub it off, or every lad in the village will be laughing at yon." at by the whole village. in the village will be laughing at you." "Let it alone," said Hodgkins, turning quickly round ; "I won't have it rubbed off. Go on mending your stockings, and let my coat alone." "But I won't let it alone," replied his wife; "do you think my husband shall play the fool in that manner? No, that he shan't; I'll have every bit of it off before you stir out of the house." out of the house." Hodgkins knew very well that his

wife was not easily turned when she had once set her mind upon a thing, so, striding across the cottage, he hastily he had been robbing a henroost, and made his escape, banging the door after him with all his might, "An ill-tem-pered vizen !" muttered he to himself; was afraid to show his face. The cross by this time had become almost inolerable. would have told her of my good No sooner did he enter his cottage door, than his wife began : "And so you are come back again, are you, to play the tomfool? Here have been half a dozen of your neighluck had she been quiet, but now she

shall know nothing about it." "Halloo, Robert!" cried old Fal-lows, the bricklayer, as Hodgkins turned round the corner; "who has been playing you that trick? Why, your back is scored all across. Come here, and I will give you a dusting." "Mind your own back, and let mine alone." said Hodgkins. bors calling to know if you are not gone out of your mind. If ever there was a madman, you are one ; but I'll put that coat in a pail of water, or behind the fire, before I will have such antics played by a husband of mine; come, pull off your coat ! I say, pull off your

"Mind your own back, and alone," said Hodgkins, "Mr. Hodgkins," cried little Patty Stevens, the huckster's daughter, running after him, "if you please, there has somebody been making a long score all down your coat ; mother will rub it off for you if you will come back. "You and your mother had better mind your red herrings and treacle," replied Hodgkins, sharply, leaving the little girl wondering why he did not stop to have his coat brushed.

shop.

will it consume the fuel which supports No one else noticed the cross on Hodgit; and passionate people, in like man-ner, exhaust their strength by the vio-lence of their anger. When Hodgkins found that there was no prospect of kins' back till he got 'near the black-smith's shop, where the butcher and the blacksmith were talking, the butcher cutting a piece of elder, to make skew-ers, and the blacksmith with his arms across, leaning on the half door of his peace, night or day, at home or abroad, either with wife or amongst neighbors and villagers, so long as he continued to wear his cross, he of his own accord "You are just the very man I wanted to see," said the butcher, stop-ping Hodgkins; but before he had

rubbed it from his back. The next Monday Hodgkins went up to the tan-house betimes, with a week's spoken a dozen words to him, old Peggy Turton came up, in her red cloak and check apron. "Dear me!" cried old Peggy, gathering up her apron in her hand, "why, Mr. Hodgkins, your rent in his hand.

"Ah, Robert," said Mr. Starkey, shaking his head, "I thought you would soon repent of your bargain. It is a back is quite a fright; but stand still a moment, and I'll soon have it off." When Hodgkins turned around to tell good thing to encourage a contented disposition, and not to envy others, nor unnecessarily to repine at the troubles old Peggy to be quiet, the blacksmith roured out to the butcher to "twig Hodgkins' back." "He looks like a which God has been pleased to lay upon Let this little affair be a lesson to "Ay, ay," said the blacksmith; "I warrant ye his wife has done that for us both, for depend upon it, we never commit a greater mistake than when we imagine the trials of others to be light, him, for spending his wages at the Malt Shovel." There was no other method and our own crosses to be heavier than those of our neighbors. of escaping the check apron of Peggy Godliness with contentment is great gain."

Cotton and Sugar Culture in Egypt. A gentleman in Boston has recently

sible; so, calling poor Peggy a med-dling old hussy, and the other two a received a letter from a friend in Egypt, who makes some interesting statements brace of grinning fellows, he turned the concerning the growing material pros-perity of that country. The develop-ment of the cotton trade has been very first corner he came to, feeling the cross on his back a great deal heavier than he had expected to find it. Poor Hodgkins seemed to meet with rapid, and the year just closed has been nothing but ill luck, for just before he one of the most successful in the pro-

If you have ever seen, on the first of The Whipping Post, the Pillory and the What a Western Editor says of the Local If you have ever seen, on the first of September, a poor wounded partridge, the last of the covey, flying about from place to place, while every sportsman he came near had a shot at him, you Callows A correspondent who visited George town, Delaware, writes as follows:-About the centre of the town, which numbers between eight hundred and may form some notion of the situation of poor Hodgkins as he went back to nine hundred inhabitants, stands a rehis cottage ; sometimes walking fast

spectable Court House, fronting north that he might not be overtaken, somedirectly to the southeast stands a comtimes moving slowly that he might not overtake others. Now in the lane, then in the field ; skulking along as though mon-looking pump, as I supposed, but upon more careful examination it proved to be the far-famed whipping post, for which Delaware is so widely reputed. The post in question is an old one, and The post in question is an old one, and has done good service in its day; it is about seven feet high. The prisoner is made to hug the post, and his hands are handcuffed to it by means of iron pieces, which firmly hold the arm against the

post. A hole in the post allows a place for the pillory, in which, under the law, the prisoner has generally to stand before being flogged, supporting on his neck and arms a weight of about fifteen pounds. There are but few persons whose constitution can stand this punishment one hour and live. Still the people of the town claim these rites of

aloud. If he took part in subduing the fire, the account will possess a double charm and ravishment, and his eye will arbarism are the only remedy they Had Hodgkin's wife soothed him, he might have been more reasonable, but as it was, her words were like gunpowder thrown into the fire. A violent quarrel took place, words were followed by blows, and dashing, smashing, and crashing resounded in the dwelling of of the Court House, about one hundred yrards, stands the jail, a substantial look-ing two-story building, the yard of which is about thirty by forty feet, and paper reproduces before us. Whatever Robert Hodgkins. The fiercer a fire burns, the sooner

is enclosed on three sides with a brick men stop in the street to talk about, or wall sixteen feet high and on the third by the jail building. Within this yard is the gallows erected for the execution is the gallows erected for the execution of Green, alias Burton. This structure is also worthy of our forefathers, and would have probably answered excelently fifty years ago as a swift means of transit into the next world. It is, however, somewhat behind (or ahead ?) however, somewhat behind (or a head?) the inventions of the present age. It is made of two unbarked oak saplings, up for the paper, until told to do so. His poor subjects are crushed by poverty

would have been invaluable journalists if they had possessed the faculty of sixteen feet high and sixinches in diameter. These are crected about eight feet apart, and across the top is placed and bolted firmly with wooden bolts an oak writing out their observations for the printer ; for they find out what every-body else wants to know all about, and og, hewn about six inches square. In he centre of this a large iron hook is placed, to which the rope was tied, Pieces of timber are nailed from the they will tell the news of the town by the hour to curb-stone listeners; but uprights to the jail walls, about two feet distant, about eight feet from the ground. Upon these cross-pieces are it will do most good. The talk of the streets, the counting-room, the shops laced three sixteen feet pine planks, thus forming a platform. In front of this and directly in the centre of the gallows is the trap, which is about two by three feet. Two large hinges attach

it to one of the planks forming the platform, and it was supported by three pieces of timber about one and a half be in everybody's month. Every man bread by this means, was made no cheaper, and now the Shah is wandernches thick, extending from the takes a greater interest in the absence ing around to see with "how little wisof his friend or acquaintance from home than he would in the absence of the round. To the centre piece was atdom" other lands are governed. tached a rope. At the conclusion of the than he would in the absence of the services and after the cap had been Queen of Great Britain from her dodrawn over the face, the two outside posts were removed, and at a given signal the remaining one was suddenly we will barely mention it, while, if a How the Probabilities are Cast. At the seventy odd stations in the United States the observations are store across the street is locked up by illed out and Burton was launched into

Our Home Department.

Department of a Newspaper.

self, beheld, or the report of a meeting

to listen, he will read it again to them

The Shah and His People. The Shah of Persia has arrived in England. Extensive preparations were made for his reception, and Great Britain proposes to show Nassr-ed-Din the full The local news is the most important

to be opened to railways and manufac

Advocate.

What is the difference between a jailor and a jeweler ?-One watches cells, and the other sells watches.

Items of Interest.

NO. 19.

A sanitary commission recently apvast majority of readers. It is like so-cial gossip, and it has a pungency and attraction; if well told, which a record of the most important remote events pointed to inquire into an extraordinary outbreak of typhoid fever in London traced every case to the use of impure

water. does not possess. If the reader knows the Shah with the force at the command The latest compiled returns of the personally all about the facts which are described, so much the better ; for the account of a dog fight which he, him-is but a fraction of England. The wheat crop of California show an esti-mated yield of over 13,000,000 centals. The surplus for export will doubtless Persian King will visit Manchester and be fully as large as that of last year.

which he attended, or in which he par-ticipated, will be perused by him with greater increst than he would feel in the most thrilling description by an eye During 1872, the Lake Champlain iron mines yielded 375,000 tons of ore; 371,474 tons were extracted from the the most thrilling description by an eye witness of the capture of a Modoc chief-tain. A man will read with absorbing Missouri iron mountain, and over one million tons were mined in the Lake is exceedingly anxious to secure the Superior iron region.

interest every line in a description of a fire at which he was present, and the minutest details of which he already rainutest details of which he already rainutest details of which he already closely related to their dominions in closely related to their dominions in Somebody, we suppose, must bear the brunt and be saddled with the re-sponsibility of the great Boston fires; and it seems natural enough that it Asia, and because Persia is a field soon should be Mr. Damrell, the Chief Engitured goods. The Shah has come with neer. A petition for his removal on the ground of incompetency, is in cira liberal purse. He has some \$20,000,-000 put by for his traveling expenses. culation.

Some of our beautiful "Indian" names are not so romantic as they are supposed to be. Kearsarge Mountain, in New Hampshire for instance, received its name from an old farmer, named Hezekiah or Kiah Sargeant, who used to dwell at its foot. Its Indian name was they were too much for his Persian Cowissewaschook. temper after he reached Europe, so he

women meet at the tea table to discuss, is of sufficient importance for the local columns of the newspaper. I have seen a local editor, (who did not understand his business), enter breathlessly the office in which he was employed, and describe orally, with animated elor quence, an event which he had seen, or which rumor had conveyed to him, and which he would never think of writing up for the paper, until told to do so. We have also, all of us, known men who

It is estimated that the number of niles of railroad in operation in the perished from famine, while luxurious United States is 68,000; that the cost of the same, on a liberal calculation of rulers have added to their hoarded treasure and paid no heed to the want \$50,000 per mile, was \$3,400,000,000; that the gross earnings last year were and misery which devastated the Kingdom. The Shah, in August, 1871, re \$568,711,250; and that the gross value of the tonnage exceeded \$15,000,000,000. These means of transportation are the turning to the capital, was met at the gates by "thousands of howling wo-men," who were dispersed by the police, growth of forty-two years, for in 1830 the first railroad track was laid. He issued an order that bread should be sold at a nominal price, but the bread did not come. He then ordered

"Lame !" sighed Mrs. Partington. Here I have been sufferin' the bigamies of death for three mortal weeks. First I was seized with a bleedin' phrenology in the hampshire of the brain, which was exceeded by the stoppage of the left ventilator of the heart. This gave me inflammation of the left borax, and now I am sick with the chloroform morbus. There is no blessin' like that of health, particularly when you're ill.'

A common crime in London is to entice away children, strip them of their clothing, and then leave them naked in the street. Twelve such cases were re

Capt. Jack has confessed to Shack Nasty Jim that he is the real author of feature of a newspaper, says Colonel Calkins in his address before the Wis-consin Editorial Convention, for the to Buckingham Palace, where he and "Betsey and I Are Out."

got to the school all the scholars boisterously into the road, full of frolic and fun, waving their caps, and following Hodgkins, shouted as loudly as they could brawl, "Look at his back! look at his back!" Hodgkins was in a fury, and would perhaps have done some mischief to his young tormentors had it not been for the sudden appearance of Mr. Johnson, the schoolmaster

who at that moment came out of the school-room. The boys gave over their hallooing, for Hodgkins directly told Mr. Johnson that they were "an impudent set of young jackanapes, and everlastingly in mischief."

of getting off the ground as soon as pos-

Mr. Johnson, who had heard the uproar among the boys, and caught a glimpse of Hodgkins' back, replied, mildly, that he would never encourage anything like impudence in his scholars, but that perhaps Hodgkins was not aware of the cause of their mirth ; he assured him that he had so large a chalk mark on his back, that it was enough to provoke the merriment of older people than his boys, and advised him by all means, if he wished to avoid of be ing laughed at, to get rid of it as soon as possible. Hodgkins said peevishly that his back was "nothing to nobody,

and muttering to himself, walked on, feeling his cross to be heavier than ever The reflections which passed through Hodgkins' mind were not of the most agreeable description. It was, to be sure, a rare thing to live rent free ; but f every man, woman, and child in the village were to be everlastingly torment-

ing him, there would be no peace from morning to night. . Then again, even if is neighbors got used to the cross on his back, and said nothing about it. knew that his wife would never let him rest. On the whole, the more he considered about it, the more was he disposed to think that the bargain was not quite so good a one as he at first had taken it to be.

As Hodgkins went on towards the Malt Shovel, he saw, at a distance, his landlord, Mr. Starkey, and directly after, to his great consternation, his neighbor, Samuel Hullins, came stumping along, with his wooden leg, in company with Harry Stokes the carpenter. Now Harry Stokes was quite the village wit; and Hodgkins dreaded nothing more than to be laughed at by him, in the presence of Samuel Hullins. His first thought was to pull off his coat, but then, what would Mr. Starkey say to that? Not knowing what else to do, he took refuge in the Malt Shovel, but soon found the house too hot to hold him, for when those who were drinking there began to laugh at the cross on his back, both the landlord and landlady declared that no customer of theirs should be made a laughing-stock in their house, while they had the power to hinder it. The landlord got the clothes-brush, and the landlady a wet sponge, and Hodgkins was obliged to make a hasty retreat, to secure his coat

from the sponge and the clothes-brush of his persevering friends.

When Hodgkins left home, he in-

action of that staple known to the Egyptian planters. The whole crop of year is estimated at two hundred million pounds, which at Liverpool

brings prices ranging from 10 pence per pound for common to thirty-five pence or the best Sea Island, there being Ashmoor and Galini as intermediate grades. The traffic in cotton has been taken out of the hands of speculators, and committed to commission houses. The writer touches upon the enterprise of the railway that is to unite Soudan, Abyssinia, and Middle Africa with Alexandria, Cairo, and the Red Sea, and indicates the great development of country which is expected to result from

The Viceroy has recently largely ncreased his sugar interests in Upper Egypt, and while he hitherto planted only 25,000 fedars, or acres, of land with sugar cane, he now has 150,000 under cultivation, each fedar yielding under good management one hundred cantars of grav sugar and twenty-five cantars of molasses, a cantar being 98 pounds. It is no wonder that the Viceroy is the wealthiest monarch in the world, when all his revenues, of which this is but a small part, are so immense, but the gentleman who writes of him says that there can be no doubt "that the actual Government of Egypt is the best she has had for many centuries past, and that nothing is neglected to develop her resources.'

Resurgam.

A strange case of resuscitation lately took place at the hospital of the Val de Grace, at Paris. A man had hanged himself in a garret in the Rue St. Jacques, and having been cut down and examined by the medical men, was pronounced dead. The clinical lecturer, however, desired to try one last experiment, and he opened the chest and attempted artificial respiration, but without success. He then applied the pole of an electrical battery to the pneumo-gastric nerves, and passed a strong current at intervals of four seconds. Soon after some signs of respiration appeared, and in five minutes the cardiac pulsation was perceptible. The epiglottis was tumefied, and the tongue had to be drawn out with pincers to leave a passage for the air. A few ounces of blood were obtained from the medico-cephalic vein, the dilated pupils contracted, the signs of life became more and more manifest, a few drops of alcohol were given, muscular contractions became visible without electricity, warmth re-

turned to the feet, the pulsation in the carotid arteries recommenced, and the patient was saved. HIS VIEW OF THE MATTER .- "I give and bequeath to Mary, my wife, the sum of one hundred pounds a year," said an old farmer. "Is that written down, master?" "Yes," said the lawyer, "but she is not so old but she may marry again. Won't you make any change in that case ? Most people do."

"Ay! do they? Well, write: again and say: 'If my wife marry again I bequeath to her the sum of two hundred pounds. That'll do, won't it, master ?" "Why, that is just doubling the sum she would "Why, have received if she remained unmarri-

ed," said the lawyer. "It generally is the other way-the legacy is diminished if the widow marries afterward." 'Ay! but he who takes her will deserve

Artificial fruits are much used for hat

eternity.

Political Intrigues in France.

Things in France remain stupidly dull on the surface, probably because all parties are working in secret to circunivent and outwit each other. One ner. of the fine schemes of the Conservatives s to get up a plebiscite to decide whether the government shall be Monarchical or Republican. They imagine that, if all the Imperialists and Monarchists and anti-Thiers men will unite in voting department of the newspaper an attracfor the Monarchy, they will find themtion, if it is well edited, which no other department can acquire.

selves in a large majority, and can set-tle the little matter of whether the nation shall have a boy Emperor or a King among themselves afterward to their

entire satisfaction. But already the various factions have begun to count he chickens before the eggs are fairly laid, and the people who might vote for a Monarchy with one man at the head of it decidedly object to going for a Monarchy in the abstract, without knowing whether they are to have the old clothes of Louis Napoleon, or a royal commonplace in the person of Cham-bord. "Show us the man," they exclaim, very naturally. They don't propose to play blind-man's buff' any more when a throne is the stake. Meanwhile, M. Thiers has shaken hands with M: Gambetta, and henceforth the Republicans will be one. This is a decided gain ; and so long as the fire of public danger keeps the Republicans pressed

together in a common interest, idea, and policy, their cause is safe.

The Prison Ship Martyrs.

Since 1808 the bones of American soldiers and sailors who died on board the British prison ships have been lying in a vault on Jackson street, Brooklyn, near the Navy Yard, where they had been deposited with due ceremony by the residents and the Tammany Society or Columbian Order. As the city grew the walls of the vault were encroached upon, and several futile attempts were made to procure funds and a site for a more suitable monument to the memory a sensible way." of the martyrs. The present Park Commissioners have erected a mausoleum for the remains on the green slope of Washington Park, or Fort Greene, facing Myrtle avenue, and just above the parade ground. The structure was erected at a cost of \$6,500. The body is of Portland granite, embelished with pillars and fretwork of polished Aberdeen stone. It is 10 feet high, 30 feet long, and 15 feet wide. The style is partly Egyptian, and the general ap-

earance is graceful and appropriate. Two wagons and ten laborers conveyed the thirteen coffins from the vault to the mausoleum. Upon each coffin is a 5th of September of the present year. plate bearing an inscription. Upon the tomb the following inscription will be cut : "Sacred to the Memory of our Sailors, Soldiers, and Citizens, who Suffered and Died on board British Prison Ships in the Wallabout during the American Revolution." A tall shaft will probably crown the tomb in a short time.

There are cases in which a man would be ashamed not to have been imposed upon. There is a confidence necessary human intercourse, and without which men are often more injured by their own suspicions than they could be

by the perfidy of others.

the sheriff, we will talk about it all day. An army may be slain in battle on the instruments named in regular succesother side of the globe without exciting one of our emotions ; but we will all get up, and run to look, and be shaken by a morning and the last at ten o'clock at tempest of feeling, if a drunken roustabout is knocked down around the cor-We feel an interest in the world which the "probabilities" are cast at 10 around us far deeper and more enduring than that which we feel in the world at large. Our home, domestic wonder is the real nine days' wonder. This quality in human nature gives to the local at stated times in long circuits in receiving cipher messages. The cipher

Young Men and Marriage.

The Rev Howard Crosby D. D., in an article discussing the obligations and duties of young men, uses these words: The true girl has to be sought for. She does not parade herself as show-goods. She is not fashionable. Genheart she has when you find her-so When large, and pure and womanly ! you see it you wonder if those showy things outside are really women. If the state of the barometer, the direction the state of the barometer, the direction you gain her love, your two thousand are a million. She'll not ask for a car-riage, or a first-class house. She will entire country is made by Lientenant wear simple dresses, and will turn them Craig or Professors Abbee and Maury, when it is necessary, with no vulgar and the synopsis of the weather made magnificat to frown upon her company. for the New England, Atlantic, She'll keep everything neat and nice in Middle, and the Western and Gulf your sky parlor, and give you such a States for the past twenty-four hours, welcome when you do come home that and the probabilities indicated for the you'll think your parlor higher than next eight hours. These are in turn

ever. She'll entertain true friends on a dollar, and astonish you with a new thought of how very little happiness by the Associated Press. She'll make depends on money! you

love home-if you don't you're a brute -and teach you how to pity, while you scorn, a poor fashionable society that thinks itself rich, and vainly tries to

think itself happy. Now don't, I pray you, say any more 'I can't afford to marry." Go find the true woman and you can. Throw away that eigar, burn up that switch cane, be sensible yourself, and seek your wife in

The French Indemnity to Germany.

Here is the briefest statement of the French indemnity payment that has yet been made public. The *Journal Offi-*ciel, the French Government news-stonished all present. After the prep-velop ozone in closed vessels. Flowers paper, declares that of the three milliards which remained to be paid Ger- hope that her case would be a warning many, one was entirely discharged last to wives who have drunken husbands, autumn. The second has been already paid. The third and last milliard (the wives, Rev. Mr. Thompson then utter fifth of the entire indemnity) will be ed a fervent prayer in her behalf, and delivered to the German Treasury in with this prayer of faith and hope on four equal payments—on the 5th of June, 5th of July, 5th of August and In return, the Emperor of Germany

has engaged to evacuate, on the 5th of July next, the four departments-Vosges, Ardennes, Meuse and Meurthe the two last monthly payments, the fortress of Verdun and the military district around will alone continue to be

weeks from that date.

Trimmings of galloon and lace embroidered with jets, are much worn.

made six times daily with each of the cently heard before one magistrate. In one of them a mother who had hunted sion and at the same moment of time frantically through the streets for her The first is made at seven o'clock in the child, was so fortunate as to encounter him, at eleven o'clock at night, in the night, three of which are forwarded to hands of a woman who was dragging the central office at Washington, from him towards Westminster Bridge, hausted and stripped of nearly all his A. M., and I A. M., constituting the mornclothing. The persevering mother resing and evening weather reports. The cued her child and arrested his abheadquarters here are connected with ductor. all the telegraph companies, and work According to "Burleigh," the way in

the Vizier of the town to be put in

chains, the chief baker to be cut open,

and the other bakers to be roasted in

their ovens. Strange as it may seem,

which Dr. Storrs, of Brooklyn, comsystem insures accuracy and brevitymenced to preach extemporaneously one word giving the degree and fraction was this: His congregation, though small of a degree of temperature instead of was respectable and wealthy. He found being fully written out-and is used to new men coming to Brooklyn and drawmake up the meteorological condition of ing large congregations, and he said all the stations. These eigher mes- that something must be the matter with sages commence to come from five to himself if he could not draw. He resolved on a new departure. He laid off eleven P. M., and when finished are taken into a translating-room and read aloud, when three clerks write them table, and went at it. The experiment out from memory, so familiar have they more than met his expectations, and he erally she is not rich. But, oh ! what a become with the cipher, one on a rough is now one of the most effective preachmap and two on the manifold bulletins. ers in the country. When these reports are all noted on the Freemasonry has gained a somewhat

notable success in Brazil, where the government has warmly espoused the order in its conflict with the priests and clerical party of the country. The entire country is made by Lieutenant Craig or Professors Abbee and Maury, sons will be hereafter relieved of religious persecution. South America, the and least enlightened quarter of the civilized world, has for many years been the only place where an open contest has been waged with the Masonic order, and it is probable that the clerics have placed on bulletin-maps and are tele- begun to see the futility of any further graphed broadcast to the daily papers warfare of that kind.

Vegetable Perfumes and Health. Execution of a Woman for the Murder

An Italian professor has made some very agreeable medical researches, re-sulting in the discovery that vegetable At Sarina, Canada, Mrs. Workman was hanged in the jail-yard for the murperfumes exercise a positively healthful der of her husband in February last. influence on the atmosphere, converting its oxygen into ozone, and thus increas ing its oxydizing influence. The es-sences found to develop the largest quantity of ozone are those of cherry, laurel, cloves, lavender, mint, juniper lemons, fennel, bergamot ; those that give it in smaller quantity are anise, nutmeg, and thyme. The flowers of velop ozone in closed vessels. Flowers destitute of perfume do not develop it, and those which have but slight perfume develop it only in small quantities. Reasoning from these facts, the pro-fessor recommends the cultivation of flowers in marshy districts, and in places infested with animal emanations, on account of the powerful oxygen influence of ozone. The inhabitants of such regions should surround their dwellings with beds of the most oderiferous flowers.

A Boy MURDERER.-Vicksburg furnishes one of the most startling cases of precocious crime upon record. boy, six years of age, living with his parents near that city, plainly showed his jealous anger at the advent of an m fant in the family, and in his childish way brooded over his fancied wrong. fant in its cradle by crushing its skull with a brick and then managed to drag quired of his son, "Alphy, did I point the right end of the gun at the birds?" the body some distance from the cabin, where he hid it under some bushes.

she did not intend to kill her husband, and that his death was the result of a drunken brawl. She could not regard herself as guilty of murder. She as-cended the scaffold with a firm step, and arations were finished, she expressed a and to husbands who have drunken

her lips the drop fell, and the poor woman was launched into eternity. She died almost instantly. An old gentlemen went one day with his gun to shoot partridges, accompanet-Moselle—as well as the fortress and arondissement of Belfort. The evec-nation is to be affected within four the game, the gun was charged with weeks from that date. As a pledge for a severe load ; and, when at last the old

the gentleman discovered one of the birds, he took a rest and blazed away, expecting to see the game fall, of course, but occupied until the fifth of September. not so did it happen, for the gun kicked Taking advantage of the absence of his They shall be evacuated within two with so much force as to knock him parents the other day, he killed the inover. The old man got up, and, while rubbing the sparks out of his eyes, in-

Great exertions were made to procure a commutation of her sentence, but without avail. The unhappy woman, up to the time of her execution, declared that

of Her Husband.