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Conductor Bradley.

VOL. III.

Conductor Bradley (always may his name Be said with reverence !) as the swift doom came

Smitten to death, a crushed and mangled frame

Sank, with the brake he grasped just where he stood

To do the utmost that a brave man could, And die, if needful, as a true man should, Men stooped above him ; women dropped their tears

On that poor wreck beyond all hopes or fears, Lost in the strength and glory of his years, What heard they ? Lo! the ghastly lips of pain.

Dead to all thought save duty's, moved again : " Put out the signals for the other train !" No nobler utterance since the world began From lips of saint or martyr ever ran, Electric, through the sympathies of man. Ah, me ! how poor and noteless seem to this The sick-bed dramas of self-consciousness, Our sensual fears of pain and hopes of bliss! Oh, graud. supreme endeavor ! Not in vain That last brave act of failing tongue and brain ! Freighted with life, the downward rushing train.

says in the song-Following the wrecked one, as wave follows wave.

Obeyed the warning which the dead lips gave, Others he saved, himself he could not save. Nay, the lost life was saved. He is not dead Who in his record still the earth shall tread With God's clear aureole shining round his head.

We how as in the dust, with all our pride Of virtue dwarfed the noble deed beside. God give us grace to live as Bradley died !

A LEFT-HANDED JOB.

rate songs, and dance like any Taglioni ; and, to crown all, he was the best rider, "I never saw but one literal gaucheric in my life," said Frank Delamere, as and, what was more to the purpose, the we leaned over the bulwarks and watched best fencer in the town. Indeed, he had pinked so many men in various quarrels, that his chums, in a kind of the quaint old houses of Panama melting into the receding background of forest; "and this was how it happened. chaff upon his double capacity of lady-On my first visit to New Orleans, I fell killer and duellist, nick-named him "Perce-cœur." Se, when it was known that the "Pierce-heart" had got his in with an Englishman by the name of Montfort. I had got lost-no very difficult matter in a town like that-and was eye upon Miss De Courcy, you may think that her other worshipers began asking my way of a niggro, who seemed to know rather less about it than I did myself, when, luckily for me, this fel-low Montfort happened to pass by. The to feel rather put about. brought an introduction to the girl's father, Colonel De Courcy, whom she moment he saw that I was at a loss, he stepped forward, and very politely of-fered to pilot me; which he did, going consi crably out of his way to do it. When we got to my hotel, of course 1 couldn't well do less than ask him in; ruled as completely as she ruled every one else, and he had invited me to a grand ball that they gave a little after my arrival. It was at this ball that I got my first sight of Le Vaillant-a we got talking, and his talk amused me slight, somehow, so that, when he got up to go, little black moustache, but supple as a I begged him to look me up again when he had nothing better to do. He did grey-hound and active as a tiger. Of course, he was horribly conceited, as so, and in a little while we became pretthese fellows always are : but barring ty intimate-as intimate, at least, as any that, he struck me as rather pleasant one could get to be with him. Not that he was what you would call reserved ; company, and I couldn't help thinking that if he would talk freely enough about the garded the De Courcy, he stood well to make his game. "Well, the ball was like every other things he had seen and done, and the strange places he had visited, and the strange people he had met; but when you came to think it all over aftewards, yon would begin to notice that he had not said a word about who he was, or where he came from, or what he did ; and although we were so constantly together, I knew no more of him the last day than on the first, except that we were fellow-countrymen. "Another of his queer ways was doing things that nobody else did, and not things that everybody else did; and that, too, not at all like an affectation. but as if it came quite natural to him. He used to walk the most unheard-of distances in the heat of the day, when all the rest of the town was having a siesta ; and to go to bed early in the evening, just when every one else was going out ; and then to get up early in the morning, just when every one else was going to bed. Then, on the other hand, he neither smoked nor drank never played cards, and (which was even more astonishing to the New Orleanser) never made love ! At New Orleans, you know, you make love to every woman you meet, as a matter of course ; but this fellow (though, to do him justice, he was always perfectly polite to them) seemed hardly to know whether they were women or men ! " You musn't suppose from all this, though, that he was unpopular. Let a fellow once get a character for that sort of thing, and it's ten to one the women like him all the better for it. Then, too, his feats in the athletic line, and the re-ports that were afloat of his wonadventures, and above all, the kind of mystery that enveloped him, were points in his favor. He wasn't ornamental, certainly-a square, heavybuilt fellow, with a big lumpy forehead. and a long, hooked nose, and a hard mouth half-covered with a thick moustache and beard ; but he had a strange out-of-the way, picturesque style of talking that was rather attractive ; and with all he had seen, and all he had read, he was worth listening to. But it will save you a great infliction, if, instead of describing him any further, 1 just quote you part of a conversation we had one day.

if they did. But when a thing has got to be done, done it must be!'

When he came to man's estate.

(and fortune) of Miss De Courcy ; and,

"Now it so happened that I had

delicate-featured man, with a

he really meant business as re-

It was all the estate he had."

"I can't give you an idea of the way he brought out that last sentence; every word sounded like a null driven into

him that time. "Now I must tell you, that at this time the belle of New Orleans was a dreamed of.) certain Miss Georgiana De Courcy, the handsomest girl, and the greatest heir-ess in Louisiana, and-what counts a good deal in the Southern States-of

one of the oldest families in the South. She was certainly a splendid woman— without an atom of heart or conscience, morning with the prettiest girl in the town? "As I spoke, I looked keenly in his beautiful as a leopard, vain as a peaface for some sign of confusion. I might as well have looked at the Great cock, and greedy of admiration as awell as a woman ; one of the finest crea-tures altogether that I ever saw in my

she had been in town a month, all the young swells of the place were at her feet; and the most ardent of all Sphinx. feet; and the most ardent of all was a who does me the honor to hold that young Frenchman, Henri Le Vaillant by opinion ; but you rate my good taste too name, a man of good family, and origi-nally of good fortune; but he had conhigh. The young lady is an extremely interesting study; but as for my admirtrived to run through such a lot of it ing her, happily, even public opinion cannot turn that fiction into a fact !' before he came of age, that as Paddy "' Do you mean to tell me, then,"

"'Do you mean to tell me, then,' cried I, 'that you can't fall in love, even if you tried?' "'I mean to tell you,' he answered, drawing himself up, and looking really grand for the moment, 'that I should not count life worth having, if I were This being the case, it was only natural that he should think it a good idea to recoup himself by winning the favor to give the devil his due, he was just the man to make any girl like him if he had a mind that way. To begin with: he was a very handsome fellow—slim overcome, even for one moment, by any influence that I could not shake off, which is what I understand by love. The greatest pleasure of life, take my word for it, is the free use of one's own will.' and graceful as any statue in Rome, and with that beaute du diable which "'I suppose, then,' said I, 'that if you did fall in love, and she played fast

von see so often among high-caste and loose with you, you'd kill yourself? " 'Not myself,' he answered very quietly; and then he put away his wait-Frenchmen; then he could sing first-

ing, and asked me to come out for a stroll. And so the subject dropped. But I now began to suspect (not for the first time) that my friend Montfort wasn't quite right in the head; and when you hear the rest of the story, I

think you'll agree with me. "Well, for about a month after that everything went on as usual. The season was well in by this time, and I had my hands full-balls, masquerades, musical soirces, private theatricals, and what not. Once or twice I lighted upon Montfort in the very thick of it; but for the most part he seemed rather to fight shy of going about, in spite of his theory about 'doing as the Romans did.' However, he occupied a good deal of my attention just then; for, to tell the truth, I was rather riled at the way he had thrown dus' in my eyes ; and I determined to find out, by hook or by crook, whether he was really spoony on the De Courcy or not. But I might as well have saved myself the trouble, for,

look as sharp as I might, I was just as wise at the end of the month as at the beginning. One thing I found out, though—that Montfort and Le Vaillant liked each other about as well as a badger ball-plenty of heat, and crush, and chatter; lots of dancing and flirting, and i terrier, and that the least thing would kindle a row between them. Le would kindle a row between them. Le Vaillant had managed, by dint of his dueling renown, to exact a kind of def-

"'Why, do you mean to say that you __just as I had seen him look when I chaffed him about being in love with her, the morning after the ball. "I'I never saw or heard of him after that night; but he had his revenge, if that did him any good. The De Courcy never got over the fright he gave her; the full into a decline, and died eighteen

c done, done it must be!' I can't give you an idea of the way brought out that last sentence; cy word sounded like a neil driven a wall. I didn't say any more to that time. Now I must tell you, that at this a the belle of New Orleans was a be dong in love with one hand as with the other '?" " 'Pretty nearly, so far as I have tried yet; one of these days I'll give you a specimen.'" (So he did—in a way that I little dreamed of.) (Will hole here 'n'' I am at your service,' says he, with out another word. As for me, I stood like a fool for good five minutes before I could recollect myself, the whole thing took me so aback. This

walking on a veranda at two in the leave all clear again ; but here was a fa more serious business. Whether the De Courcy had got tired of having Le Vaillant always hanging after her, and wanted to get rid of him, or whether it was only her confounded vanity that was tickled at the idea of setting men fighting about her, I can't tell; but I've always thought (though it seems a horrible thing to say of any woman) that she was riled at Montfort for not bowing town to her as every one else did, and that she meant to punish him by get-ting him knocked on the head. Look at it which way I would, it was a very bad business. Apart from my liking for Montfort, I couldn't abide the thought of an Englishman being killed ber. by a Frenchman, and the whole town crowing over it, as they'd be sure to do. And yet-how was I to stop it? I and the other two men were invited that very day to dine with some Vir-ginian bigwig (Fortescue, I think his rame was,) and then to go to a ball that Colonel De Courcy was giving the same evening; so that even if they missed each other at one place, they were sure to meet at the other. Altogether, it itably supply them with a mattress, the seemed as if the powers for mischief had contrived it; and I went home feeling bad all over.

"Well, to Fortescue's I went, and didn't manage to get near Montfort till dinner was done; but when we turned out to have our smoke in the garden (a amous big place, with a fountain in the middle, and dark shrubberies all round hung with colored lamps, just like a scene in a theatre,) I got hold of him, and drew him into conversation, meaning, at least, to stick by him all the evening, in case of anything happening. But just then, as ill-luck would have it, who should come swaggering past but that beast LeValliant, with his chorus worshipers about him, and of course he must bring out Miss De Courcy's likeness, and begin bragging about it before them all.

"Thus it is that we Frenchmen win the day,' said he, in his boastful way 'everything is possible to those who dare.' It is only those who hang back

that get nothing, like those English cowards in the Crimea !" "I jumped up like a shot at that, you may be sure; but Montfort was before With one stride he was through the eircle, and confronted the French man, looking him full in the eyes." " Did I understand Monsieur to say, asked he, bowing, that the English are cowards ?"

up at him insolently, "You lie, then !,' says Montfort, and

"I never saw or heard of him after The Boy Whose Mother Cuts His Hair,

she fell into a decline, and died eighteen months later; and her father wasn't long in following her.-Now, then, what do you say to a hand at *ecarte?*"

A Spanish Prison.

A correspondent writing from. Madrid gives a vivid description of the city prison of the Spanish capital. He goes on to say that, h ving traversed well lighted passages, we stumbled down a dark, break-neck and filthy staircase. and making our way through groups of ll-favored, ragged denizens of the lace, stop before an iron-bound door, at which my conductors knocked loud-ly. It is opened. We enter another passage and halt for a few seconds. A man with forbidding countenance, himself a prisoner, shouts loudly, an-nouncing the Governor's visit, and a crowd of filthy, miserable objects in human form hurry past. The Governor beckons me to follow, and we find our-selves in a long, dismal, vaulted cham-The offensive stench for an instant makes me recoil with disgnst. Throughout the whole length of this horrible abode is sloping wood-work, similar to that in guard-houses, which serves for the prisoners' bedsteads. Standing on these sleeping places, the wretches, about ninety in number, had taken their position. No bedding of any kind is provided for them, and un-less they have friends outside who charsent of society crouch for the night on the blackened, filthy boards, huddled together like wild beasts in their lairs. The authorities have not a sufficient quantity of blankets to provide one for each prisoner. And now, although the weatler was mild, within this vaulted

den the pestilential atmosphere was damp and chill. The inmates who had blankets kept them tightly drawn around their shoulders for warmth, and for fear of their being stolen by their associates. On the walls are long lines of wooden pegs, to which are suspended the extra rags of the prisoners entitled to consider the portion of the plank beneath his sleeping place. High on the wall, to the left hand,

are a few small unglazed apertures with iron grating, which dimly light the den, and afford the only and far from sufalternated, to preserve equilibrium. But little motion, or jar, is observable, ficient means of ventilation. Toward and one rides as comfortably as upon the New York and Erie six-feet guage. This road is a marvel of engineering the centre of the wall is a recess, the state of which is indescribable. And in this den, unfit for wild beasts, human flesh and blood must pine and rot until and enterprise, and as great a curiosity tardy Spanish justice either releases as can be found on the continent. Some the wretched tenant, or sends him for trial or to the Bagne, which is, by com-parison, Paradise. The brawls and of its heaviest grades are 170 feet to the mile, while the average is 140 feet. It is completed only to Floyd's Hill, 18 miles from Golden, but will soon be exights which sometimes occur are terriie. Imagination refuses to picture to itself the horrible and depraved scenes enacted when the sun has set, and those "I did,' answered the other, looking cords from the roof, shed their faint,

Items of Interest.

The recent forest fires in Michigan You can always tell a boy whose mother cuts his hair, says Danbury. Not because the edges of it look as if it destroyed about eight thousand acres of woods.

A Maine farmer has put up on his land a sign reading: "No Gun iN aloud had been chewed off by an absent-minded horse, but you tell it by the way he stops on the street and wriggles his | Hear."

shoulders. When a fond mother has to Vermont is a fortunate State. Its outstanding debt now amounts to only cut her boy's hair, she is careful to guard against any annovance and muss \$297,500. by laying a sheet on the carpet. It has

A party of Englishmen have arranged never yet occurred to her to set him for the purchase of 20,000 acres of land over a bare floor and put the sheet around his neck. Then she draws the in Kansas,

The Fall River Co-operative Associafront hair over his eyes and leaves it ion has declared a quarterly dividend there while she cuts that which is at the of 12 per cent. back. The hair which lies over his ever

The Iowa State Fair will be held at appears to be surcharged with electric needles, and that which is silently Cedar Rapids, from the 8th to the 12th dropping down under his shirt band apof September,

pears to be on fire. She has uncon-sciously continued to push his head A little boy at Maysville was with difficulty saved from death from the bite of a caterpillar on his tongue. forward until his nose presses his

breast, and is too busily engaged to no-tice the snuffling sound that is becoming Fifteen persons were hadly injured alarmingly frequent. In the meantime vision of the St. Louis and Southern Railway.

he is seized with an irresistible desire to blow his nose, but recollects that his handkerchief is in the other room. Then a fly lights on his nose, and does A rattlesnake bit a boy on the finger ately at Hamilton, Ga., and the boy's mother chopped the finger off in time to it so unexpectedly that he involuntarily dodges, and catches the points of the shears in his left ear. At this he comsave him.

The New Hampshire Agriculturat Fair will be held in Manchester, be-ginning September 30, and continuing mences to cry and wish he was a man. But his mother doesn't notice him. She merely hits him on the other ear, to infour days. spire him with confidence, and goes on

The keeper of a town farm in Peacham, Vt. is accused of kicking a little boy to death, and has left for with the work. When she is through, she holds his jacket collar back from his neck, and with her mouth blows the parts unknown. short bits of hair from the top of his

head down his back. He calls her at-tention to this fact, but she looks for a new place on his head and hits him "What's the date of your bustle?" was what an anxious papa of Cobleskill asked his well-dressed daughter, after searching for the latest copy of his there, and asks him why he didn't use his) and kerchief. Then he takes his awfully disfigured head to the mirror paper.

The farmers of Tennessee will hold a State convention in Nashville on the 15th of September, at the suggestion of the farmers of East Tennessee, who recently met in Knoxville.

Narrow Guage.

and looks at it, and, young as he is, shudders as he thinks of what the boys

on the street will say.

not to call the convention of Western and Southern Governors, to consider Mr. Hall, of the Catskill Recorder, writes to his paper from Colorado. He says: "At Golden we were transferred to a new narrow guage (3 feet) railroad, the transportation question, until the Fall.

Gov. Carpenter, of Iowa, has decided

A Boston jeweler has on exhibition what he claims to be the largest diathe first of the kind I have seen. The passenger coaches were neatly and com-fortably constructed, with double seats mond in the United States. It weighs on one side and single seats opposite one-half the length of the car, and then thirty-two carats, and has a yellow tinge.

A Connecticut farmer, who set out an laborate scare-crow in his strawberry patch, was disgusted to find that a pair f robins had built their nest, and were raising their young, under its hat.

They found the body of a boy in the lake at Chicago, the other day, with a pair of skates on his feet. It was identified as the remains of a lad who went through the ice, a mile from shore, on New Year's day.

tended to Georgetown, about 20 miles further, with a branch (now in opera-His Holiness Pope Pius IX. will, it is said, create the Most Rev. Archlushop Manning of Westminster, England, and two American Archbishops Cardinals of he Church, and forward to each of the In fact, I do orelates a scarlet hat. From returns lately published, we learn that there are in India 315 different newspapers, of which 68 are Eng-lish, 36 in the dialect which passes as English among the natives, and 211 are in the native languages. A Lancaster (Pa) man had what he hought to be a very painful bunion ; but on paring it he found the cause of the irritation to be a long human hair. which had by some means become im bedded in the flesh of his foot. The libel suit of Miss Linda Gilbert gainst the Chicago Evening Post was given to the jury, with instructions to oring in a sealed verdict. The jury same into court with a verdict for the plaintiff, assessing the damages at six ents.

tion) to Central City. The roadbed is nearly all "made," of masonry, and is a complete succession of short curves lickering light on the man of human almost the entire route. wretchedness shut in from the outer not think there are, in the entire 18 miles, forty successive rods of straight would demoralize the strongest mind. track. Our party wisely gave the open Therein the innocent become criminal, observation ear' the preference." and depravity doubly depraved. The

"' I suppose you'll be here some time yet?'s il I.

too long for any man to stay in one ever did to another. To judge by presplace, without special object. New scenery renews individuals, just as new blood renews races; and besides, I've and upon my word, I was rather sorry been far too comfortable here as it is.' "'What the dence do you mean?'

asked I, fairly puzzled.

I mean, said he, 'that too much ease relaxes the muscles of the mind as the one, or Sir Henry Rawlinson the well as those of the body; you need hard work, and danger, and adversity, to come and fling cold water on you, and rub you down with rough towels, and stir your blood into action once creature who seemed to defy, without an more. When anything goes wrong with me, it's just like a shower bath ; and after the first shock, I feel ten times fresher and stronger than ever; but him for. The only thing to be done prolonged enjoyment, with nothing to ruffle it, is not good for any one. Just think what a burden life would be, if there were nothing to fight against!" "'Well,' said I, (I really conldn't

help it) 'there's no fear but you'll have enough to fight against, if you always go slap in the teeth of established usages as you've done here!'

can't expect every one to think as I do, and very likely it would be a bad thing as with my right.'

nd ices and champagne ; a few people worth talking to, and a great many better worth leaving alone. About two in the morning (having just made my escape from a dreadful woman who had never been to Paris, and would insist apon knowing all about it,) I went out upon the veranda to recover myself, and came bump against another man who was just coming in. I turned round to apologize, and saw-Montfort!

"I don't think I was ever more taken aback in all my life. Here was a fellow who neither danced, drank, nor flirtedwho always went to bed at ten, and point lidu't know a woman from a milestone -cropping up all at once in the middle of a ball ! It was Saul among the prophets with a vengeance !

"'Hollo, Montfort!' said I, 'isn't this rather a violation of your principles ?' to

"'What would you have ? One must do in Rome as the Romans do. Here it's the fashion to go to balls, and I go to them. In the Andes, where I'm going presently, it's the fashion to climb peaks, and scramble along rock-ledges, and I shall climb and scramble with the Good-night-I must be going.' rest.

"This (as poor Dickens says some-where) was 'pilin' it up rayther too mountaynious." The idea of Montfort, of all men on earth, doing a thing because other people did it, was a little too good ; I'd as soon have believed in fom Sayers joining the Peace Society. And my doubts were not dispelled by a ragment of conversation which I overheard just then from two men who were tanding on the veranda a little way

off. ""Who was that fellow who was out here just now with Miss De Courcy?' " 'Don't know ; but I fancy it's the same man who takes those wonderful walks-Moffat, or Montfort, or some

such name." Well, he seemed to be making the most of his time anyhow.' And the two passed on.

a new

As for me, Iwent home very much out of temper with myself. I had been wont to brag that nobody could throw dust in "'Not likely,' he answered ; 'I've my eyes; and yet this fellow Montfort she gave ! It was enough to drive a been here six weeks already, and that's had done it as thoroughly as one man man stark mad; and I know it made me ent appearances, his former show of asceticism must have been all humbug;

for it. To me this man was a kind of rare specimen-a Codex Sinaiticus,

hieroglyphie; and I valued him as Professor Tischendorf might value other. In this easy-going age, bristling with every conceivable invention for making man indolent and luxurious, it was something to find even one living effort, every determination that can assail humanity ; and now it appeared all at once that he wasn't the man I took was to find out at once how the case really stood ; so, directly after breakfast, I posted off to Montfort's quarters, and found him near the window (as fresh as if he had been in bed all night)

writing a letter with his left hand "Hollo !" said I, " is your right arm paralyzed with handling lemonade ?'

"No; but it's as well to keep in prac-"'Very true,' he answered, as coolly as if I had paid him a compliment. 'I hand. That's one thing my travels have

erence from everybody he knew ; whereas Montfort made no more of him than it he had been a crossing-sweeper, and indeed, had rather shut him up once or twice, when he began to brag a little too extensively. Now, I needn't tell you that you may do anything to a French man rather than make him look small before a whole roomful of people, especially when half of them are ladies. Then, again, Le Vaillant's blustering ways riled Montfort ; and so, bit by bit, they came to hate each other like

"Now, I should tell you that while all this was going on, I had become rather thick with Colonel De Courcy, Georgi ana's father ; not that I had any idea of her, but at that time I was rather mad on sporting, and the old colonel seemed have hunted and shot every beast that came out of the Ark. So, pretty nearly every other day I used to stroll

up there, and find the old boy sitting in his garden over a weed and a mint-julep; and we would have a long palaver about big game, and the best spots for the finding them. Well, one afternoon, about five weeks after that ball I was speaking of, I turned up in the colonel's garden, bue didn't find him in his usual place ; and I was just thinking of going up to the house to look for him, when all at once, just on the other side of the high shrubbery behind which. I was standing, I heard voices ; and they were the voices of Miss De Courcy and-Montfort !

"Of course, you'll say I was a confounded snob for listening, and I don't deny it; but, at the same time, I could no mora help it than I could help breathing. Through the leaves I could see them standing in the sidewalk ; and

though they spoke low, I heard every word. ". Mr. Montfort," says she, 'I have a great favor to ask of you ; and although people call you ungallant, I cannot believe that you will be so unkind as to refuse me. Will you do what I ask ?'

("Talk of witcheraft ! you should have heard her voice, and seen the look tingle all over, as if I'd fallen into a bed of nettles). "'I await your commands,' said

Montfort, as coolly as if he'd been reading Euclid. (I couldn't have done it in his place, I know that !) "'Well,' says she, 'I find that Mr. Le Vaillant—that young Frenchman

whom you met here the other day-has been showing to all his friends a like ness of myself, which I was foolish enough to give him, and has the insolence to boast of it, as if-as if I hadin short, as if more importance might be attached to it than it really deserves. (The way she did that little bit of bash-

the stage). 'You are the only man whom I can trust to check his impertinence, for all the rest seem afraid 'of him. May I count upon you to defend my reputation ?' "She took both his hands in hers, (I

suppose to add emphasis to her petition,) and cast her eyes on the ground. It was well that she did ; for there came over Montfort's face such a look of kill-

ing contempt as made me fairly shake.

gave hima slap in the face with his open world ! A sojourn in the Saladero hand, that echoed all over the garden hike a pistol-shot.

"Then there was a row, if you like, Everybody ran forward at once, shoutabuse of power, the total disregard of humanity, and the disgraced adminis-tration of law, which my visit to this ing and screaming. In an instant the two had their coats off, and were standing face to face, each with a small-sword in his hand, on the bit of smooth turf beside the fountain. It was evident, as soon as they began, that Le Vaillant was the better swordsman of

the two; and in a few minutes, (just se had feared,) Montfort got a thru-t through the arm, below the elbow, that made him drop his weapon. Of course all Le Vaillant's chums shouted for joy; but how they stared when Mont fort coolly twisted his handkerchief round come to light with the return to Cleveland of the party from Buffalo, whither his right arm, drew the knot with his they were carried after having been resceth, took up the sword in his left cued. The men in a boat left together hand, and said, quietly-'En garde, for Rocky River on Sunday morning last. Crozad had chartered the boat, monsieur !"

"It was then, for the first time, that the Frenchman began to look disturbed; and certainly there was something awful in this dogged, bloodthirsty persistency, which no pain or danger could shake. Two or three of Le Vaillant's party tried to protest, but the others overruled them, and the fight began igain. The two faces were a sight ; Le Vaillant looked like a wolf in a trap-full of a kind of frightened fury ; Montfort's face was quiet, and cold as mar-ble, but with a look of grim satisfaction ou it, as if he were sure of his man at last. And so, indeed, he was. In those days, the French schools didn't generally teach their men how to meet a lefthanded attack; and Le Vaillant, who had never seen anything of the kind before, was fairly puzzled. His breath began to fail, his hand shook ; and at last, as he overreached himself in mak-

ing a thrust, Montfort sprang in, and went clean through him, from breast to back. Then, picking up the miniature, he flung his coat loose over his shoul-ders, and flew out of the garden like a wild-cat. I followed him as hard as I could pelt, (you know I couldn't tell what he might do in the mad fit that seemed to be on him), and I tell you that in all my life I never had such arun. He never slackened pace once till he got der. For hours, with not a light to guide them, and half expectant of a to Colonel De Courcy's, where the ball

grave in the angry waters of the lake, was just at its height; and there, he the crew of the yacht waited for the bolted through the gate, burst into the break of day. They were exhausted, as none of them had eaten anything ball-room, right through the midst of the dancers, and rushing up to where since breakfast the previous morning. Miss De Courcy was standing, flung the miniature at her feet.

When daylight made things visible they "Talk of theatres !- that scene beat could see fifteen sail in the distance But none of these noticed their signals em all. Everybody seemed turned to stone; and several ladies fainted outright, without any one minding them. And well they might. Montfort was white as a corpse, in spite of his hard run; his clothes were all splashed with blood; his right arm hung down fulness would have made her fortune on at his side ; and his face glared as if he were mad.

" 'Are you satisfied ?' he asked, in a voice as if some one were choking him. You commanded, and I have obeyed you. Take your likeness,' (he crushed

it under his heel as he spoke,) 'and so perish every memorial of the woman who dared to weigh her caprice against the life of a brave man !

"He looked round upon the company -who were all standing like statues-He drew himself up, as if he could have as if he could strike them dead on the A Private Still.

We heard a good story lately. A revrellish place has revealed, would also nue officer was sent into the illicit whisky distilling district in Kentucky. He knew illicit distilling was going on, but he could get no basis to work from. Coming to an Irishman who was tolertbly drunk, the officer tapped him on the shoulder, and said, "My man, do The details of the fortunate escape from drowning of five men of Cleveland yon want to make ten dollars?" who passed a night and a day adrift in a boat on Lake Erie during a gale have

ten dollars?" said Pat, "sure and 1 lo." "Then," said the officer, "show me a 'private still."" "I'll do the same; follow me, yer Honor." The officer followed across lots and ields to the camp of a company of solliers that had been sent there to aid the revenue officers. The soldiers were an open yacht twenty feet long, and the

in line-dress parade. "Do you see hat red-headed man?" asked Pat. others went to sail her, or for their own amusement. After Crozad had finished pointing to one of the soldiers. "Yes," his business, the party set out on their return to Cleveland. The breeze freshreplied the officer. "He is," said Pat my brother. He's been in the service ened, and the yacht was running along welve years. He'll be a corporal after very well, when an accident happened to the rudder. 'Two hours' time was 1 while, but he is 'a private still.'" "Ten dollars gone, and no illicit whisky consumed in the effort to repair the found," moralized the officer as h lamage, and in the meantime the yacht wended his way back to his hotel .had drifted helplessly out to sea. She Madison Courier. was now distant eight miles from shore,

The Capture of Khiva.

Dispatches from Khiva give the fol-In spite of all efforts the boat could not owing account of events subsequent to be made to near the land, and at every the capture of the city :

The Khan voluntarily entered the of the Benjamins took charge of the Russian camp and gave in his submishelm, as he was the only man of the sion, formally declaring himself a vassal party who knew aught of the manageof Russia. Gen. Caufman then restored ment of a boat. The night came on, him to the throne, and appointed : council of administration to assist him drove the yacht, drifting under bare poles, the sails having been clewed n the government during the occupation of the Khanate by the Russian down, far out to sea. The sky was of forces.

inky blackness; the rain fell in tor-The Khan, in token of gratitude, rents; the waves rolled around the ssued on the 24th of June a decree boat, threatening each moment to subforever abolishing slavery within his merge her, and the scene was rendered dominions. more fearful by the glare of the light-

Gen. Kaufman has sent dispatches t Teharan, notifying the Persian Government to make preparations for the re-ception of ten thousand natives of Persia released from slavery by the Khan's decree.

An Indian Wedding.

Gov. Sockalexis, of the Penobscot tribe of Indians, was married at Old fown, near Bangor, Me., to Miss Sockalexis Glossian, and reported to be an Indian maiden of great beauty. The Bangor Whig says that the interesting ceremonies included a revival of the old Indian dance, the marvelous snakedance, and the still more intricate Micmac, being skillfully executed by stalwart men and maidens brown. Later in the evening' the fashionable dances

of the white man were introduced, and the younger members of the tribe took part with much apparent satisfaction The bride was attired in a brown and white striped silk dress, heavily flounced, and long train ; black lace shawl ; flesh colored kids; white lace hat, trimmed with white ribbon and pink flowers.

The Chignon is no longer seen at dirt fashionable watering places,

A western traveler suggests a new skeeping car regulation, which shall prohibit porters from extracting a passenger's well-polished boots from uder his pillow, and charging twentyive cents for setting them on the floor in front of his bunk.

The great log raft from Michigan has rrived at Chicago. Not a single log was lost, no heavy weather having been xperienced, save during the last four nours of the trip. It is estimated that the profit over the old method of transportation was about \$1,500.

The will of a Kentuckian, which was nade before his marriage, and gave all his property to the lady who afterwards became his wife, has been successfully contested by his legal heir, it being held that the marriage acted as a revocation, and that the widow is entitled to only

one-third. A lady in Providence was accosted a ew evenings ago by a stranger, who handed her a new purse, containing a sum of money, which he had stolen from her three years before. He simply remarked in giving it back, "I took it, was in bad company, and was tempt-

ed, but I never meant to keep it." A professor of physiology, in explain-

ing to a class of female students the theory according to which the body is "Thus, Miss B., in seven years, said, "Thus, Miss B., in seven years, you will, in reality, be no longer Miss B." "I really hope I shan't," demurely responded the young lady, casting down her eyes.

New Jersey, although the twentieth State in population, is the sixth in the value of its manufactures, which are steadily increasing. Newark is the third city in the Union in the value of its manufactured products. The potteries of Trenton are more extensive

than any other in the country. The glass manufactures are large, and more than one-half of the zine products in the Union are mined and made in New Jersey.

It seems that every member of Con-gress elect who holds the proper certifeate and whose seat is not contested now draws a salary monthly at the rate of \$652 per month. Thus, there having been no March session, members may draw \$5,625 before they take their seats in December, which is \$625 more than the whole amount of the old salary, and is to be paid before a day's service has been rendered, or before even the form of membership has been complied with.

of distress, and they continued to drift until towards suadown. After nearly thirty-six hours of fearful physical fa tigue and mental torture, they were res-cued by the schooner A. Bradley, bound for Buffalo, and were carried to that port. When picked up, only the jil

One

sail and a single oar remained to the castaways. They were at the time forty miles below Cleveland, and in sight of the shore of Canada. The owner of a hotel in Skye has brought an action for slander for £500 against a gentleman who made the following entry in the visitors' book :-

'I have been in many-indeed in most hotels-ip Scotland, but nowhere have I encountered so much drinking, or so much squalid untidiness and (Signed) Malcolm M'Niell."

justify the overthrow of the government that has tolerated them. A Night of Terror on Lake Erie.

and the wind was blowing away from

he land, while the gathering of thick

black clouds betokened a coming storm

and the wind, now increased to a gale

ning and the incessant crash of thun-

tack made she was further away.