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In Sun and Shade.

We walked together on the sand: The lazy tide was fretting ; The wind blew sweetly from the land ; The summer sun was setting.

Lenely and long the white beach lay Beneath the sunset's flushing ; The breakers, near and far away, All their white tumult hushing.

A cruel wreck upon the shore Spoke of the storm's wild doing : We dreamed no tempest evermore Could blight our summer's wooing.

One str.r was trembling into light. In that wide heaven showing ; Ones thought within our hearts that night Exceeding sweet was growing.

We walked, and spoke as lovers will, In voices hu shed and tender. Of hopes the future should fulfill. Of blessings Heaven would render!

I walk the lonesome beach to-day : The tide is still returning ; The fishing boats at anchor stay ; The sunset fires are burning.

But tides may obb and tides may flow : And breakers flash and thunder; Unheeding of them all I know He sleeps their tumult under :

He sleeps-nor sin nor aching age Shall chill his youth's endeavor : The years of Ged his heritage Forever and forever.

THE CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRI-GADE.

A Page from History.

The story of the Charge of the Light Brigade of Balaklava, has been told often. A writer in a magazine gives us the story again as follows :

on the two hills, the English and French cavalry stood looking on, Lucan was in his usual pervons irritable state, when the gallop of a horse was heard. A tall, slender youg officer, with trim figure and black moustache, was coming down a steep descent at full speed, with a white envelope stuck in his belt; and every eye was on him in a moment.

was Captain Nolan, in his scarlet shell-jacket, a little forage cap set on one side of his dark curls, his face full of joy and eagerness. An audible murmur went through the

ran'as :

"Orders come! Nolan's the boy that'll show us the way to move." For Nolan was well known and universally beloved.

In another moment he dashed up and saluted; then handed his letter to Lord Lucan. The cavalry general tore it open with the nervous haste charac-teristic of every moment of his letter. "I ast summer some 40 000 lebeters teristic of every movement of his lordship. When he read it over his coun-

in front of the brigade now formed in three lines. Lord Lucan rode away to the "Heavies," and Notan galloped round the rear to the left of the brigade, as the sharp voice cried : "Light Brigade forward - trot -

march 1

march 1" In a moment the front line was away, as steady as if on parade, at a rapid trot, following an erect gentleman, mounted on a chestnut thoroughbred, and wear-ing tight scarlet trousers and a blue fur-trimmed jacket, the front a perfect blaze of gold blaze of gold. The erect gentleman was as slender

in figure, as alert in gesture as a boy of twenty, and yet that man was fifty-seven years old, and the Earl of Cardigan himself.

But hardly had they started, when Nolan uttered a cry of astonishment and rage

"Good God! are the fools going to charge down the valley?" he shouted. Then setting spurs to his horse, he dashed out of his place and galloped madly across the front, waving his sword

"Where are you going, my lord?" he shouted. "That is not Lord Rag-lan's order! Change front to the right. This way! This way! The batteries on the ridge!"

Lord Cardigan was as hot-tempered in his way as Lord Lucan. The audacity of an officer presuming to cross his front was enough. For that officer to address his brigade was an additional insult. He spoke not a word, but pointed grimly forward with his sword. Nolan's words were lost in the thunder of hoofs, and all that was seen was his figure crossing the front and wildly gesticulating, pointing to Causeway Ridge.

Then the Russian batteries opened. There was a flash, a boom, and a second flash in the air, a little cloud of white smoke, and a loud spang! as the first As it was, matters stood thus when Nolan left Raglan, bearing the "fourth order." The Russians were clustered shell burst in the faces of the trotting line. Poor Nolan threw his arms up the heart. With a low groan of rage the rushing korsemen quickened their pace and dashed on, at a wild gallop, into the valley of death. The secret af Balaklava perished with

Nolan.

Cultivation of Lobsters.

An interesting account of some recent experiments in the breeding of lobsters is presented by a correspond-ent of the Boston *Journal of Commerce* the locality of the trial being on the New England sea coast, which is celebrated for lobster fruitfulness, even if its shores are sandy. It appears that the lobster conservatory consists of an inlet from the sea which has been en-

"Last summer some 40,000 lobsters, of every age and condition, were let

How Two Financial Giants Live:

Commodore Vanderbilt's breakfast, writes a correspondent, would do for an anchorite—a cup of coffee, plain toast, and the white of an egg. His dinners are equally frugal. He takes the air every day, rain or shine. He keeps no late hours. Company or no company, he moves off to bed at ten. He prefers the society of a few friends to a hot soiree. The simple Moravian airs of his boyhood, played by his accomplished wife on the piano, is sweeter music to him than the crash and fury of the

opera. In his business he is cool, col-lected, and self-reliant. The fume, fretting, and wasting of exciting business is done by others, and not by himself. He never sells what he does not

self. He hever selfs what he does not own, nor buys what he can not pay for and, if he will, lock up. He reads men with the intuition of a prophet. He locks his business affairs in his own bosom, and, he says, "changes his mind when he chooses without being accused of vacillation." He touches nothing that he does not control. He is at nobude's means a polyder an hot are at nobody's mercy; nobody can betray him, sell him out, buy him off, or in any way thwart his plans. At the fu-neral of Horace F. Clark was Moses Taylor. He is over sixty, one of the hardest-working men in New York next to Stewart, Astor, Vanderbilt, doing

more business than any other man in the city. He is rugged, hearty, full of the vigor of youth, and seems good for a quarter of a century of rough, tough toil. He runs one of the largest banks of the city. He is more than President -he is autocrat of the concern. He has been for years his own book-keeper, and should anything happen to the books of his business down-town, he could duplicate them from under his own hand. He has kept a record of his business since he was a boy, and can show you the profit and loss, day by day, for fifty years. His style of busi-ness has preserved his health and perpetuated his fortune. His great point

has been to make money. Horses, fast-living, eating and drinking, hot liquors, yachting, ocean and mountain traveling, seven by nine rooms at fashionable watering-places, races, and clubs, have no charms for him. Mr. Taylor takes his recreation in this wise : He rises early; takes a bath; eats a simple breakfast, and is down to the bank be fore the clerks. He is never excited, never in a hurrry ; is self-possessed and

master of the situation. Business over, most men find recreation in a quiet game of billiards ; in a dash over the waves at Sandy Hook ; a little speed over the road, where the rivalry is suffi-cient to make the bottom of a horse worth gold. Not so Mr. Taylor. The man who has made twenty dollars in

Wall street spends half of it for a coach to ride up town, and a dinner at Del-monico's. Mr. Taylor, worth \$10,000, 000, rides up town in an omnibus, takes a frugal dinner-takes a bath-goes to bed and has a refreshing sleep-gets up -writes down the business of the day until ten, and then goes to bed. A man who wants to see Moses Taylor in the evening won't look for him in the con-cert hall, theatre, or club-room. He will find him in his own room, second story, front, pleasantly and cheerfully at work till bed time. The prevailing style of business is entirely unlike these speci-mens. The young business men on the street copy Jim Fisk, Horace F. Clark, and men of that stamp. They are pre-maturely old. Boys of thirty are older than their fathers at sixty. Breakfast at eleven-heated lunches, with abundance of drink-rushing into wild speculations. This takes the hair off of the top of their heads-knocks their underpinning out-gives our boys incipient paralysis, and makes them walk round the streets with canes. "I can't sleep nights; I get very little sleep after 12 o'clock ; I get up at three to get a bath, and read and lay round."

The Children's Cough.

The Children have it and the Result in the Family.

When our children came down with the whooping-cough the other day, says a correspondent, wife and I did not mind it much at first. But I am satisfied now that the whooping-cough is no joke. Wife asked Mrs. Higginson, a dear old disciple of catnip tea and bone-set, what was good for the whoopingcough?

"Children got it ?" she inquired. "Children got it?" she inquired. "Terribly," replied Mrs. L. "Dear little hearts !" ejaculated the kind lady. "They couldn't have it in better time. Jes let 'em have a little

lickrish to eat, and they'll get over it lovely." This made wife and me glad. Three weeks of the best time to have whoop-ing-cough in have gone by and our httle ones are still wrestling with the disease.

We comfort ourselves with the belief that the "good time" can't last much longer, and that little Johnny, who has got it the worst, is certainly going to "get over it lovely." For a fortnight wife and I have not slept a wink. It is not a trifling task to take good care of seven children when they are all afflicted simultaneously with the whooping-cough. They will kick the clothes off. The thought has come over me with singular force frequently during the last fortnight, as I have stumbled around to the various cribs in the night-time with a bottle of ipecae in one hand and a glass of ice-water in the other, that, in the language of the poet, "this world's a wilderness," a vale of tears, as it were. My shins are beautifully variegated in blue, purple, and yellow tints, accord-ing to the date of the bruise. I notice that jams on the shin follow a regular law. When you first fall over the chair the place looks red and irritated ; then it changes to a dark azure ; by Wednes-day a little purple begins to be mixed in around the edges ; and finally it assumes an affros tinge. I watched the development of this law with much interest till the bruises got too much confused to date them accurately. My east shin now bears a striking resemblance to an old map of the United States, with the Chicago fire, "showing the burned district," just below the knee, and the Boston fire a little lower down. The most discouraging thing, though, about a tour through the whooping-coughthat is, when it's a "good time to have it"—is the joy with which all your friends seem to be inspired when you tell them, with a haggard look, that all your children are down with it. Mine is a heart that naturally craves sympa-thy. I yearn for it. But not since my wedding day, eight years ago, have I been congratulated so much at I have since my seven children took the whooping-cough. Every time I go home to my dinner I tell Samantha of some good friend whom I have met, and who says "there never was a better time to have the whooping-cough." Samantha , strangles a and tries to look encouraged. Just about this time Johnnie explodes, grabs his little waistband, all the rest set up a whoop, and for a moment my usually quiet home reminds one of a Modoc stronghold. The grandmother, "Aunt wife, and I go back to the table Jane. and talk it over, and wife says, "Goodness knows, I'm glad the little dears didn't catch it at any other season. And so I struggle on from day to day, the constant recipient of hearty congratulations that my children are so fortunate as to have the whoopingcough at this season of the year. Some times I think to myself that few people are blessed with so many dear children and so much seasonable whooping cough. And yet I am convinced that if the number of children in my family had been less the whooping-cough might have got the best of us, even in this dear, delightfully opportune whooping-cough time,

Peculiar People in the Mountains.

At Apolda stands the Oldwives' Mill A Rockbridge correspondent of the Richmond Whig says that in the moun-In appearance it is much the same as tains of Amherst, there live and move huge coffee mill, only that it is worked from beneath instead of from above. and have their being a curious class of people. Generally ignorant, or rather without book learning, they live hard, which the mill is turned by two stout work hard, and one would suppose, must die hard, on about the poorest land in the State of Virginia. Away up among the hills and hollows, with fre-quently nothing but a bridle path to their log houses and patches, they raise more children, dogs, and cats, than any with cheeks as rosy as an apple; one turn does it—crick, crack it goes, exciting the very brain only to listen Yet when those who have become young are asked if it is not a painful process, they answer: "Painful! on the con-trary, it is quite delightful!" people on God's green earth, and, with people on God's green earth, and, with-out any of what people in the more cultivated portions of the State call comforts, they seem as happy as the day is long. But I started not to write of them, but of the "Hermit of Otter Creek, whose nearest neighbor lives A long way from Apolda there lived once upon a time an old woman. She had often heard of the mill, and as she half a mile off from him. His name is Larkin Noel, aged about seventy years -a little weasel-faced, dried-up old man,

with a head as white as snow, and a voice piping and shrill. Some fifteen way, and sometimes she was stopped by a fit of coughing. By degrees, how-ever, she gradually got over the disyears ago he went West and stayed two years, but not liking it came back and "squatted" on a patch of ground in the tance mountains, on Otter Creek, eight miles mill. tance, and at last she stood before the from the canal. Here, under an over-hanging rock, he patched himself up a "I wish to be ground young again," she said to one of the serving men, who,

with hands in bis pockets, was quietly sitting on a bench, pufling rings of smoke into the still blue air. cabin, not ten feet square, and only high enough to stand up in. There is no floor to it but the hard earth; no bed or bedding, unless a pile of old rags can be called the latter. A frying-pan and coffee-pot are the stock of coeking "And p "What a journey it is to Apolda !"

"And pray what may your name be? said the man, with a yawn. "Old Mother Redcap." utensils, and that is everything his cabin contains. He cultivates a small patch of tobacco and corn, and makes "Sit down, then, on a bench, Mother enough to buy his coffee, and on it and corn bread he lives. Here for twelve long years, with no neighbor nearer Redcap," and the man went into the mill, and, opening a thick book, returned with a long strip of paper. "That's the bill, my boy, is it? than half a mile, alone in the solitude asked the old woman. "Not a bit of it," replied the other. "Grinding costs nothing at all, only of the mountains, Larkin Noel has lived, and when asked why he did not go to his relatives and friends, why an old man like him lived off that way nan like him lived off that way s he might die and no one know s only answer is, "Because it suits Imagine that answer given in the where he might die and no one know it, his only answer is, "Because it suits shrill, piping tone of age, the old man that. I am a pious woman, and hope in his rags peering at you with his bleored eyes, from under hiselfin locks, and you have Larkin Noel, the Hermit in his rags peering at you with his bleored eyes, from under hiselfin locks, of Otter Creek. He is not a misanthropic only a list of all the follies you have hermit, but very cheerful and talkative, and seems to have no other reason than find it quite complete-to the very day the one he gives for his way of life. It and hour. Before you can be ground is not necessity, for he could go to his people, who, though poor, are kind, and would care for him. It is simply be-cause "it suits him," and his way of is not necessity, for he could go to his life truly illustrates the saying that tinued he, glancing down the paper, "one-half the world know not how the other half live." Next to Larkin comes cap ! From sixteen to six and twenty, his one-armed sister-in-law, who lives within a mile or so of him. Though she had but one arm—the right one— having lost the other by accident, she does a full day's work for a man in the corm field emong the barrenard entities.

corn field, among the horses and cattle, and in the kitchen. "She ain't much for pretty, but she's bully for work," "But, children, it would never re "But, children, it would never repay Larkin remarks, and truly she is a won- one to be ground young again at such a derful creature, and, though homely cost !'

Facts and Fancies.

NO. 23.

The new Staats Zeitung printing office in New York cost \$800,000.

Hartford proposes to erect a \$50,000 nonument to the memory of its first settlers.

A mine of superior sealing wax is the latest mine-ralogical discovery in Ken-

tucky. A well-bred Californian shot a fellow-boarder dead, at Vallejo, for drinking out of the water pitcher.

A Fountain County (Ind.) man went into a mill-pond to rescue a dog; and

The Washington Headquarters at Morristown, N. J., will soon pass into the possession of the New Jersey His-torical Society.

The defalcations of E. S. Mills, late

thing above five per cent.

A woman in Richmond, Va., turned her mother, who is more than ninety years old, out of doors because she is old, useless and expensive.

on their way from Russia to the United States because of having been declared liable to enforced military service.

ting them off near the ground and placing salt on the stump to kill the root.

lowa tarmers complain of a scarcity of idlers.

Two trusting young men in Michigan were lately inveigled into an out-of-the-way place to see a big snake, and there robbed of such valuables as they carried about them.

in his failure.

predictions regarding their great novelty and beauty are made, and fashionables are on the qui vive.

lately broke the arm of his seven-year-old boy with a club, because he took a piece of candy without leave and divided it with his baby brother.

which had proved fatal. In one hotel there had been forty-two cases, and the hotel has been closed.

Two apparently respectable ladies were arrested in Montreal, a few days since, while attempting to steal flowerpots from a cemetery. They placed them for concealment in an umbrella.

which the mill is turned by two stout serving men. Old women are thrown in at the top, wrinkled and bent, with-out hair and without teeth, and they reappear below quite young and trim,

Anel

Advocate.

The Magic Mill.

then both went over the dam to death.

had been very happy in her youth, she one fine day suddenly determined that to the mill she would go. It was slow work, for often she had to rest on her the demacations of 12. S. Arns, fine President of the Brooklyn Trust Com-pany, have caused the concern to sus-pend payment. The Boston Journal says that money

The Boston Journal says that money is so easy in that city that it is hard to make a loan of a large amount at any-

Four hundred and fifty Germans are

Illinois farmers are attempting to ex-terminate the Cannda thistles, by cut-

of laborers. Three dollars a day will not bring them help enough to attend to their crops. And yet the city is full

The property of the Alden type-set-ting and distributing machine was sold by auction recently for \$9,500. The inventor has sank half a million dollars

In a few weeks the fall and winter fashions will be announced. The usual

A gentle parent at Greencastle, Ind.,

In Vienna, there were in one day sixty-two cases of cholera, forty-two of

tenance changed. Then his lordship broke out, something in this style :

"Why, good heavens, sir ! what can he mean? With the little force at our command we can barely hold our own, much less advance. It is perfectly suicidal. How can we advance ?'

Nolan's eye began to blaze. He had just come from the high ground whence the whole Russian position could be seen at a glance. Knowing that his put down. Good, sizeable hard shell seen at a glance. order contemplated the doubling back of the Russian columns and saving the guns in the redoubts, he was impatient of the pragmatical objection of this captious old man.

In a stern distinct tone he spoke to Lord Lucan :

"Lord Raglan's orders are, that the cavalry should attack immediately.' "Attack, sir ?" cried Lucan angrily. "Attack what ? What guns, sir ?"

Nolan threw his head back indig-

nantly, and pointed to the Causeway Ridge, where the Russians were busily at work trying to haul away the captured guns. The group was standing at the right of the entrance to the north valley.

"There, my lord, is your enemy," said, " and there are your guns.

The ceptain forgot that he was talk ing to an excited and impracticable Wrongheaded Lucan chose to man. fancy that he pointed to the end of the valley, and with all the obstinacy of his nature kept to the error.

"Very well, sir, very well," he said agrily. "The order shall be obeyed. angrily. I wash my hands of it."

He wheeled hishorse, and trotted off to where Lord Cardigan sat in front of his brilliant lines, gnawing his gray moustache and chafing over his inaction.

Then said Lucan : "Lord Cardigan, you will attack the Russians in the valley.

The earl dropped his sword in salute. "Certainly, my lord ; but allow me to point out to you that there is a battery in front, a battery on each flank, and the ground is covered with Russian riflemen.

"I can't help it," said Lucan snap-pishly ; "it is Lord Raglan's positive order that the Light Brigade is to at- fungus that can be gathered which is tack the enemy. We have no choice not poisonous, thistle roots, dandelion, but to obey.

Then Cardigan bowed his head.

"Verv well, my lord," was all he Roman markets. Prejudice alone, and said. Then turning to his staff, "The not reason prevents us from following brigade will advance," he said quietly. the Roman example in this respect.

Meantime Nolan, after his sharp pas-sage of arms with the divison commant ticularly when belonging to the middle der, had ridden off to the Light Brigade or lower classes of society, and wants himself, where he was cheerfully talking to his sworn comrade and friend, Captain Morris, of the 17th Lancers, Now that he had maintained his position as mouth-piece of the commanderin-chief, against the impudent fault-finding of Lucan, he felt happy. His beloved cavalry was to be launched at last on its glorious mission against the to her lord and master. Causeway Ridge, and already D'Allonville was preparing to assault the other ing. He is accustomned to an interflank of the Russians.

flank of the Russians. Who can wonder that enthusiatic Nolan told Morris that he was going to Nolan told Morris that he charge? It was his privilege to do so, and his heart beat high with hope. Little did he know of the extent of pig-headed studid reaction of pig-headed stupidity natural to the two members of the English aristocracy who re-spectively commanded and led that so well pleased with their Mayor that

harge. -A clear sharp voice was soon heard a \$1,200 solitaire diamond ring.

loose in the pond. Many of them were in the soft shell state, and many were unsaleable on account of a lost claw, or other mutilation. Food, in the shape of refuse from the fish market, was freely supplied to them; and a gate was put up at the entrance to prevent

their escape into the sea. When the ice had covered the pond, lobsters were at once caught, and two things were proved : First, the water was deep and pure enough to keep the fish alive, and secondly, the fish were healthy, for they had taken their hardened shells, in the usual manner, and new claws had grown in the place of those lost. In the spring, eels, perch and a great many other kinds of fish were taken from the pond in liberal quantities; and now that the spawning season is well advanced, the farm has reached its final and most critical stage. Some 15,000 good, marketable lobsters

have been taken out and sold. Everything is favorable so far. The experiment is a very important

one. If it succeeds it will introduce an entirely new system of lobster fishing, and do much to prevent the destruction of the natural supply. Nor is this all: for the same pond can be made to yield perch, flour ders, eels, smelts, and other fish in great quantities, at no additional expense.

The Modern Roman.

The Roman is frugal; he wastes nothing. When he kills even a chicken, he saves the blood and makes it into puddings. Gold-finches, tomtits, and little flishes about half an inch long are not neglected as useless, but are collected in sufficient quantities to furnish a meal. He eats with relish the lowest description of food; roasted chestnuts, during their season, are his daily bread. In summer, large coarse looking gourds, baked till they are soft, and in winter the seeds which are washed from them, furnish a considerable article of consumption. Woodpeckers, magpies, jays, hawks, owls and other birds of prey, tortoises, every shoots of the hop plant, and wild asparagus do not want for purchasers in the

but little assistance from others. He can cook his own dinner, fetch his own wine from the shop, arrange his own room and mend his own clothes. He is always a much better manager and

He is civil, good-natured and obligcourse with strangers, and thinking

If He Had but a Thousand.

A Georgia paper, the Atlanta Herald, dvises a man who has \$1,000 to establish a hennery near that city, and de picts his glorious prospect thus, af-fording a most remarkable instance of

counting one's chicken's before they are even laid : "With \$300 he can purchase 1,000 good hens; an additional \$50 will buy him 100 cocks. Let him then rent a good piece of grassy land near the city, and expend \$40 in fixing

up chicken coops, nests and fencings. If he can then with the balance of his money purchase a cheap horse and a econd-hand wagon, he is ready for business. His hens will furnish him at a low estimate an average of 600 eggs a day the year round, though, for certain purposes, let us say, fifty dozen per He can secure steady sale them at an average of 17 cents per dozen, or \$8.50 per day, or, in round figures, \$3,000 a year. The food of these fowls may be liberally put at \$250 per annum, and, with the little garden patch, which should be cultivated, the bee-hives, which should fringe the house, the cow, that should be carefully

attended to, the man and his family could easily live on \$1,000 a year. Putting his rent at \$200 cash per annum, one would have profits of \$1,500-quite a handsome thing. 'The man with a thousand dollars,' is really affluent, if he only knew it.

A CHEAP BRIDGE .- B. B. Choate, of Springfield, Vt., has invented a sus-pension bridge, which is a novelty as well as a convenience. It consists of a single wire stretched across Black River and a car that will contain two persons that travels back and forth on the wire. The East end of the wire is the highest, and the momentum of the car serves to carry it across, a distance of two hundred feet, in fifteen seconds.

Returning, the car travels to the centre of the wire, without help, and from thence is drawn up by a cord attached to the car, the entire trip occupying only thirty seconds.

The skirt promenade costumes are now worn very close to the figure and made without any fullness about the hips. To produce this dresses are now heavily fringed or have lead sewed to the bottom of the skirt. In front the

skirt is cut off sufficiently short to exhibit the shoes, and at the back train considerably. This, we are assured, is the very latest French fashion.

A Chapter in Chesse.

The following story of a lost heir is told by a Tasmanian paper, the Cornwall Chronicle:

"About seven years ago, in the city of London, a cheesemonger died, leaving cash to the amount of £100,000 to be quarrelled over, fought and disputed for, by the reputed heir-at-law. Ad-vertisements were inserted at different times in the English newspapers, and many a claimant a la Tichborne was forthcoming. The lawyers, however, were not satisfied that any of the nu

merous claimants were the 'right men, and what has just transpiredd proves they were correct in their judgment, a the 'right man' has turned up in the person of the deceased cheesemonger's for brother, George Hutley, who arrived in this colory about forty years ago. He was discovered by F. Stevens, a Victorian barrister, splitting up in the ranges of that colony, taken to Melbourne, shipped on board a steamer, and brought to Launceston, and then taken to Hobart Town, where he was identified as the veritable George Hutley, who arrived at Tasmania some forty years ago. After all the necessary doc uments are procured to prove, without a shadow of a doubt, the man's identity, he will proceed to England to claim his inheritance."

The Hon, Caleb Cushing brought a suit in the District Court of Washington against Thomas Kelly, the owner of a dog living near him, claiming \$1,000 damage on the first count and \$3,000 on the second count. He set forth that the defendant did wrongfully keep a dog, which was used and accustomed to bark continually by day and night, and that on Saturday he did then and there allow the said dog to bark incessantly from early in the day throughout the whole day and night following, and thereby hindered and prevented the plaintiff from studying and transacting

his lawful business by day, and de-priving him of his sleep during the

night, so as injuriously to affect hi health and the peaceful use of his property, for all of which Mr. Cushing claims \$4,000, as aforesaid. The Court gave judgment that the nuisance would have to be abated by the removal or killing of the dog, and that Kelly deposit a collateral of \$25 to secure the

and unlearned, her stern devotion to duty in the hard struggle her and all her the man. "Very few, indeed, could it people have with nature for a livelihood, ever repay, and so we have an easy time outs to blush the whining and whimperof it. ing of many strong young men of our State, who say they "can find nothing to work at," and I could but wish some ago."

"Now, couldn't we just strike out a few things ?" pleaded the old woman, of the over-nice young ladies, who shudder at the sight of abroom-handle, could see this sturdy, one-armed woman going through her daily tasks without "Suppose we only say three things. I murmur, that they too might realize wouldn't mind doing all the rest over the full force and meaning of General Lee's oft-quoted: "Duty is the noblest again, if it must really be so, only let just three be struck out. word in our language." "No, no," replied the man, "that is

Not very far from Jordan's Amherst quite impossible. All, or none." "Here, then, take back your list," said the old woman, after some thought. Furnace two old maiden ladies live and work a poor farm together. They say their brothers left home, leaving their I don't care a pin about your stupid old mill," and she went her way. father only to them, and he worked them like men. So they are used to it. They make fair crops of oats, corn, and When she reached home the good folk came to look at her, and, in surand in the county. They'tend their cap, you come back older than you went. own horses and cows, and do all the So there's no truth in the mill, farm work, and live alone and are cheer-ful and happy. But I have given you cough, and answered : "There is a great enough about the curious people of the deal of truth in the mill, but I was mountains of old Amherst, and can only frightened ; and after all-a little more hope I have let your readers look in or less of this life-what does it upon a hitherto unknown land, right in | matter ?"

the heart of Virginia, and that it may stimulate writers more able, and with more spare time, to "work up" the many strange and interesting features cial, during the early part of June a Mr. John S., Sr., filed a petition in bankruptcy in the United States Court of Virginia life and society, in all its different forms and phases.

Insects.

It is the season of insects. Farmers to "show cause why the proceedings should not be dismissed." It seems ome in contact and often in conflict with them. Sometimes they destroy the notice was served on John S-, Jr., their friends among the insects, believson of the petitioner, and was returned ing them to be their enemies, It is with the following endorsement : well to learn one from the other. To "United States District Court, Southern District of Ohio, U. S. A. this end we recommend careful observation of the habits of all insects found My answer to the within is, that I nevon the farm or in the orchard, so far as er applied for bankruptcy. I had no the farmer may have time. We comneed of it. I am not worth a dollar and mend this kind of study to the young don't owe a dollar : therefore I am solpeople especially. The boys and girls vent. I vote a straight ticket; am opwho attempt to make a collection of posed to the stealings in the United States Congress, because they give me none of them. I accept no free passes every species of insect on their respective farms, and to name them or learn their names will have found at the end on railroads, no free ball tickets, no of the summer that they know a great free dinners, no treats in saloons, and I deal more of the world about them than seldom go into Isdies' society for fear of they did before. There are books which furnish directions for collecting, being contaminated and corrupted. I pay as I go, sleep soundly, work every preserving, pinning, &c. the specimens, and plenty of entomoligists who will sometimes. JOHN S-, JR. gladly name what cannot be named by

the collector. Gather the insects. Have a large-mouthed vial with alcohol in it in your pocket, and every new insect you see drop therein, remembering where, upon what plant, and when you found it and what it was apparently

A Gentleman's Description of his Wife's Temper.

Monday .- A thick fog, no seeing through it.

Tuesday .- Gloomy and very chilly, unseasonable weather.

Wednesday.-Frosty, at times sharp. Thursday.-Bitter cold in the morning, red sunset, with flying clouds, por-

tending hard weather. Friday.-Storm in the morning, with peals of thunder ; air clear afterward. Saturday .- Gleams of suzshine, with

partial thaw; frost again at night. Sunday.-A light southwester in the morning ; calm and pleasant at dinnertime; hurricane and earthquake at night.

'No, I admit it never would," replied George Francis Train is laid up at Hamburg in Germany with chills and Seven red-letter days in a week! fever contracted while imprisoned at the Tombs. He has been confined to his bedroom there for weeks, and his con-

Solvent In deed.

According to the Cincinnati Commer-

The Western Railroads.

dition is represented as precarious. It was found impossible to open a locked door in the jail at Springfield the other day, even with the assistance of a locksmith, and an old burglar, who was in custody, was appealed to try his hand. He opened the door in a very few minutes.

Tommy was as bright as usual on his first night in the country last week. He did not like his pillow over much, and, on feeling it over, announced his verdict that in the country they sold the soft ends of feathers, and retained the quill part for home consumption.

There is a bank president in New York who was contemplating a trip to Europe during the summer, but who found that this would deprive the clerks of their usual vacation. He generously remains at his post, taking the place of each one in turn as he goes for a period of recreation.

A sea-horse has been secured the Manchester aquarium. The Manchester *Ecaminer* says: "With the head, neck and body, of a horse, it has a tail like a lizard, which it entwines round seaweed or a bit of natural rock work. In this position it waits with remarkable patience for its food.

in this city, and accordingly the usual As an exemplification of the economy notice was afterwards sent to him, to appear in court on the 12th day of June, of labor in manufactures, the making of railroad bars is a most striking one No manual labor except supervision of the machinery is used. The shapeless lump of heated iron is seized, passed through thirteen sets of rolls, and is turned over five times for side rolling without a stop. The time occupied in thirty seconds, and there is a completed, perfect rail.

The Philadelphia Press says that if the money which our people spend in going to Europe were expended at home, in planting trees, in improving streets, and in building up manufactures, we would soon have a country more worthy of being seen than Europe and the Europeans would come to visit us. Enough money will be spent in Europe this year to build manufactures in Illinois that would increase the value day except Sunday, then I go to church of corn 10 cents a bushel.

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A novel strike has occurred is Lowell, Mass. About 100 girls employed in the stitching and mending room of the hosiery department of the Lawrence corporation left the mill because the Western papers, which have been in he habit of publishing the railway agent would not give them the privilege time-tables gratuitously, have dropped them since the roads announced that of having the windows of their room open at the bottom. One objection to the opening of the windows at the botthere would be no more dead-heading on their part. The recent action of the tom is that the employes are in such a Western roads has created much incase more liable to neglect their work terest. The general passenger agent of a leading road told the writer of this, in looking out. The strikers returned that a grand mistake was made when to work.

editors' tickets were cut off-that the The young ladies of Vassar College papers did for the roads advertising have a daily allowance of 126 pounds of steak for breakfast and 200 pounds of that was worth ten times the amount of the tickets, and was the cheapest and beef or mutton for dinner. The fair students consume between 270 and 350 The fair best advertising the roads ever had. It is now generally decided in the West, that if the roads receive a line of menquarts of milk daily, and from 75 to 100 pounds of butter. Half a barrel of pounds of butter. Half a barrel of sugar, 6 pounds of coffee, and 3 or 4 pounds of tea are used every day. tion in the papers they must pay for it the same as others. If the papers adhere to this rule, they will find that the cutting off of dead-head tickets has During warm weather they have ice cream twice a week, and each time one hundred quarts is the allowance. The quantity of fruits, vegetables, &c., corbeen a good thing for them. The roads will have to advertise to secure bus-iness, and advertise largely. respond to these figures.

A Dog Suit,

doing.

abatement of the nuisance, which sum would be forfeited in case of failure,