VOL. III.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1873.

Moral Song on Money.

Money is not happiness: Wealth may coexist with gout ; Buys the physic, ne'ertheless, Which you can't be cured without.

Money is not mutton-no; Money is not beer or wine; But to lack it is to owe Grievous bills, or not to dine

Money occupies the purse : Happiness is in the mind Else its state is the reverse-

Wos with indigence combined. Happiness you purchase through Money that you wisely spend. Money is the means unto

Happiness, and that's the end. Who can keep a conscience clear, Who can have a mind at rest,

That of ruin lives with fear Ever gnawing at his breast? Others' happiness your own

Would you rander if you could? 'Tis by money's aid alone You can do your Species good. Happiness he may, below,

Find, with money who abounds None else can until they go To the Happy Hunting-grounds.

Money when a man decries, Ten to one his bond is due. And that presently he tries Out of cash to swindle you

THE VASA D'AGUA.

One very hot evening, in the year 1815 the curate of San Pedro, a village distant but a lew leagues from Seville, returned very much fatigued to his poor home, where his worthy housekeeper, Senora Margarita, about seventy years of age, awaited him. However much any one might have been accustomed to distress and privation among the Spanish peasantry, it was impossible not to be struck with the evidence of poverty in the house of the priest. The naked-ness of the walls, and scantiness of the furniture, were the more apparent from a certain air about them of better days. Senora Margarita had just prepared for her master's supper an olla porida, which, notwithstanding the sauce and high-sounding name, was nothing more than the remains of his dinner, which she had disguised with the greatest skill. The enrate, gratified at the color

of this savory dish, exclaimed—
"Thank God, Margarita, for this dainty dish. By San Pedro, friend, you may well bless your stars to find such a supper in the house of your

At the word host, Margarita raised her eyes, and beheld a stranger who accompanied her master. The face of the old dame assumed suddenly an expression of wrath and disappointment. Her angry glances fell on the new comer, and again on her master, who looked down, and said with the timidity of a child who dreads the remonstrances of

his parent-Peace, Margarita! Where there is enough for two there is always enough for three, and you would not have wished me to leave a Christian to starve? He has not eaten for three days.'

'Santa Maria! be a Christian! He looks more like a robber !" and muttering to herself, the housekeeper left the room. During this parley, the stranger remained motionless at the treshold of the door. He was tall, with long black hair and flashing eyes; his were in tatters, and the long rifle which he carried excited distrust rather than

" Must I goaway ?" he inquired. The curate replied with an emphatic gesture-

"Never shall he whom I shelter be

driven away or made unwelcome; but sit down, put aside your gun, let us say grace, and to our repast. "I never quit my weapon. As

proverb says, two friends are one. My rifle is my best friend, and I shall keep it between my knees. Though you may not send me from your house till it suits me, there are others who would make me leave theirs against my will, and perhaps headforemost. Now to your health : let us eat."

The curate himself, although a man of good appetite, was amazed at the voracity of the stranger, who seemed to bolt rather than eat almost the whole of the dish, besides drinking the whole flask of wine, and leaving none for his host, scarcely a morsel of the enormous loaf which occupied a corner of the table. Whilst he was eating so voraciously, he started at the slightest noise. If a gust of wind suddenly closed the door, he sprang up, and leveling his rifle, seemed determined to repel intrusion. Having recovered from his alarm he sat down again and went on with his repast. "Now," said he, speaking with his mouth full, "I must tax your kindness to the utmost. I am wounded in the thigh, and eight days have passed without its being dressed. Give me a few bits of linen: then you shall be rid

"I do not wish to rid myself of you," replied the curate, interested in his guest, in spite of his threatening demeanor, by his strange exciting conver-sation. "I am somewhat of a doctor. You will not have the awkwardness of a country barber, or dirty bandages to complain of, as you shall see. speaking, he drew forth from a closet a bundle containing all things needed, and, turning up his sleeves, prepared himself to discharge the duty of a sur-

The wound was deep, a ball having passed through the stranger's thigh, who, to be able to walk, must have exerted a strength and courage more than human. "You will not be able to proceed on your journey to-day," said the curate, probing the wound with the satisfaction of an amateur artist. "You must remain here to-night. Good rest will restore your health and abate the inflammation, and the swelling will go

"I must depart to-day, at this very hour," replied the stranger, with a mournful sigh. There are some who wait for me, others who seek me," he added, with a ferocious smile. "Come, have you done your dressing? Good : here am I light and easy, as if I never had been wounded. Give me a loaf, "Well, m take this piece of gold in payment for the church?

your hospitality, and farewell." The curate refused the tendered gold, with emphasis. "As you please—farewell." emphasis. "As you please—farewell."
So saying, the stranger departed, taking with him the loaf which Margarita had so unwillingly brought at her mistress's order. Soon his tall figure disappeared in the foliage of the wood which surrounded the village.

An hour later, the report of firearms and learn the stranger responses of

was heard. The stranger reappeared, bleeding, and wounded in the breast.

He was ghastly, as if dying.
"Here," said he, presenting to the old priest some pieces of gold. "My children-in the ravine-in the woodnear the little brook.

He fell, just as half a dozen soldiers rushed in, arms in hand. They met with no resistance from the wounded man, whom they closely bound, and, after some time, allowed the priest to dress his wound; but in spite of all his remarks on the danger of moving a man so severely wounded, they placed

him on a cart.

"Basta," they said, "he can but die.
He is the great robber, Don Jose della
Ribera." Jose thanked the good priest by a motion of his head, then asked for a glass of water, and as the priest stooped to put it to his lips, he faintly said,

"You remember?"
The curate replied with a nod, and when the troop had departed, in spite of the remonstrances of Margarita, who represented to him the danger of going out in the night, and the inutility of such a step, he quickly crossed the wood towards the ravine, and there found the dead body of a woman—killed, no doubt, by some stray shot from the soldiers. A baby lay at her breast, and by her side a little boy of about four years old, who was endeavoring to wake her, pulling her by the sleeve, thinking she had fallen asleep, and calling her mamma. One may judge of Margarita's surprise when the curate returned with two children on his

Santa Madre! what can this mean? What will you do in the night? We have not even sufficient food for ourselves, and yet you bring two children. I must go and beg from door to door for them and ourselves. And who are these children? The sons of a bandit—a gipsy; and worse perhaps. Have they ever been baptized?"

At this moment, the infant uttered a plaintive cry. "What will you do to feed the baby? We cannot afford a nurse; we must use a bottle, and you have no idea of the wretched nights we shall have with him. "You will sleep, in spite of all," re-

plied the good curate.
"O! Santa Maria, he cannot be more than six months old! Happily I have a little milk here : I must warm it," and forgetting her anger, Margarita took Margarita gave him some supper, undressed him, and made him a bed for the night of the priest's cloak, the good found the children, and in what manner they had been bequeathed to him. "Oh! that is fine and good" said Margarita; "but how can they and we

The curate took the Bible, and read aloud-"Whoever shall give, even a cup of cold water, to one of the least, being my disciple; verily I say unto you, he shall not lose his reward. "Amen!" responded the house-

The next day, the good father ordered the burial of the poor woman, and he himself read the service over her grave.

Twelve years afterward, the curate of San Pedro, then seventy years of age, was warming himself in the sun in front of his house. It was winter, and there had been no sunshine for two days pre-

viously.

Beside him stood a boy, ten or twelve years old, reading aloud the daily prayers, and from time to time casting a look of envy on a youth of about sixteen, tall handsome, and muscular, who labored in the garden adjoining that of the priest. Margarita, being now blind, was listening attentively, when the yougest boy exclaimed—"O! what a

A domestic, richly dressed, dismounted, and asked the old priest to give him a glass of water for his master.

drove up near the door.

"Carlos," said the priest to the counger boy, "give this nobleman a glass of water, and add to it a glass of vine, if he will accept it. Be quick!" The gentleman alighted from the co.ch. He seemed about fifty.

"Are the children your nephews? inquired he. "Much better," said the priest; they are mire-by adoption, be it understood.

"I shall tell you, as I can refuse no thing to such a gentleman, for poor and inexperienced in the world as I am, I need good advice how best to provide

for these two boys. "Make ensigns of them in the king's guards; and in order to keep up a suit-able appearance, he must allow them a pension of six thousand ducats. "I ask your advice, my lord, not

mockery. "Then you must have your church rebuilt, and by the side of it a pretty parsonage house, with handsome iron railings to enclose the whole. When this work is complete, it shall be called the church of the Vasa d'agua, (Glass of Water). Here is the plan of it; will

"What do you mean?" "These features-this voice means that I am Don Jose della Ribera. Twelve years ago I was the brigand Jose. I escaped from prison, and the times have changed. From a chief of robbers, I have become the chief of a You befriended me. You have party. een a father to my children. Let them come to embrace me-let them come ! and he opened his arms to receive them.

They fell on his bosom. When he had long pressed them, and kissed them, by turns, with tears, and half uttered expressions of gratitude, he held out his hand to the old priest. "Well, my father, will you not accept

The curate, greatly moved, turned to Margarita, and said—"Whosoevershall give, even a cup of cold water, to one of the least, being my disciple; verily I say unto you, he shall not lose his re-ward."

"Amen!" responded the old dame, who wept for joy at the happiness of her master, and his children by adoption, at whose departure she also grieved.

Twelve months afterwards, Don Jose della Ribera and his two sons attended at the consecration of the church of San Pedro, one of the prettiest churches in the environs of Seville.

A Fatal Familiar. In Jersey City, according to the Jour-nal, there is a physician who has won considerable fame from the successful cures he has made both in medicine and surgery. For some years past, the doctor says, whenever one of his pa-tients dies, no matter where he is, what time, day or night, a small white but-terfly comes directly to him, and flits about until it has attracted his notice, when it departs. The moment the doctor sees the little winged messenger of death, he is at once made aware of the demise of his patient; and if at night the notice comes to him, he invariably remains in his office in the morning in order to give a certificate of death. The first time the doctor ever saw this butterfly was a few years ago, while he was looking at the body of a dead child, which was very dear to him, and the butterfly alighted on the breast of the child, and there remained, slowly raising its wings up and down, until the body was closed up in its little coffin. A few evenings since, while the doctor was attending a patient in Clark place, the butterfly entered the window, and commenced flitting about the doctor's head; he looked up at it, and one of the ladies in the room, thinking it annoyed him, said, "Oh, leave it alone; it will soon burn its wings by the blaze of the gas," "No it won't," said the doctor; "it has come on a mission, and will soon disappear. I have just lost a patient, and in the evening I shall be called upon for a certificate of death." Sure enough, the next morning, the father of the child that had died the night before called upon the doctor, and notified him of the loss of his little one. This is only one of many instances where the doctor has received this strange visitation, and kept a record of the circumstances, besides that of call-

An Awkward "Catch,"

among his patients.

economy and severe industry, had sucthe infant from the priest, kissed it, and soothed it to rest. She knelt be-fore the fire, stirred the embers to heat in Still river, near the Beaver brook the milk quicker, and when the little mills, on a Sunday afternoon. After one had enough, she put him to sleep, sitting on the bank for a couple of "fine by degrees and beautifully less, and the other had his turn. Whilst hours, without catching anything, he until at last they died of sheer emacia hours, without catching anything, he until at last they died of sheer emaciawas gratified to see, on a flat stone in the water, a snapping-turtle sunning itself. The butt-end of the turtle was old man related to her how he had toward him, and he thought he would for a place to step, the turtle gravely turned around without his knowledge, and when he got in reaching distance, and bent down to take hold of what nature designed should be taken hold of while handling a snapping turtle, that sociable animal just reached out and took hold of Mr. Gilsey's hand with a grasp that left no doubt of its sincerity. The shrieks of the unfortunate man aroused some of the neighbors, but when they arrived it was too late to be of any benefit to him, or even to themselves, for they just caught a glimpse of a bareheaded man tearing over the hill, swinging a small carpet-bag in one hand, and they at once concluded that it was a narrow escape from highway robbery. However, it was not a carpetbag he was swinging-it was that turtle, and it clung to him until he reached the White street bridge, when it let go; but the frightened man did not slacken his gait until he got home. When he reached the house, the ludicrousness of the affair burst upon him, and when his wife looked at his pale face, and bare head, and dust-begrimed clothes, and asked him what was the matter, he said, "Nothing was the matter, only he was beautiful coach!" as a splendid equipage afraid he would be too late for church," and appeared to be much relieved to find that he wasn't.

Novelties in Fashions,

Over-kirts deeply pointed on the sides and clinging to the figure are worn abroad. They are made of twilled India silk, China crape, or any soft, flexible fabric, are edged with knotted fringe, or else lace or insertion, and are worn over white muslin or tulle dresses.

Raised embroideries in colored silks and wool are favorite trimmings on French dresses of foulard and other silken fabrics. Every hue of the flower and leaf is represented, instead of the modest designs now wrought in one color, tone upon tone. Embroidered laces are also announced as a garniture, used specially by Worth on very dressy

toilettes. There is an effort abroad to bring into favor what is called the Restoration sleeve, viz.: a close sleeve with a large puff at the top. This is unbecoming as it gives an appearance of too great breadth, and destroys the graceful slope of tapering shoulders.

Dr. Merryweather says : "A fish diet is a great humanizer of the tempers of mankind. Its consumption tends wonderfully to render them more kindly to one another, and consequently tames the passionate disposition to crime. As carniverous animals are always the most fierce and violent, so become human beings who have carniverous stomachs Could such stomachs have an occasional respite by the consumption of fish, the world would be all the better for it. I speak as a medical man, and firmly assert that many maladies would be miti gated, and, perhaps, annihilated by such a process.

A gentle being at Marion, Ind., lately caught a sandhill crane, hung it up alive by its heels all night, then plucked off most of its feathers, and advertised an ostrich for exhibition.

Toads Living Without Eating.

The notion that toads can live with-out material food is both more generally believed and better supported than that touching the jewel in its head. Numertouching the jewel in its head. Numerous accounts, apparently well authenticated, relate the finding of toads entombed in the centre of aged trees when eleft open by the woodman's wedge, or enclosed in chambers of chalk or stone until disinterred by the miner, but still alive, and seemingly in good health. Their presence in such places was accounted for, in the case of the trees, by the supposition that they had either climbed, or been dropped by the trees, by the supposition that they had either climbed, or been dropped by some bird of prey, into the hollow trunk; and, being unable to extricate themselves, had been gradually shut in by the growth of wood overhead. In the case of chalk or stone, it was believed that the egg had been washed by crevice into an already-existing chamber in the mine, which egg had hatched in due course, and produced the interest-down and keep still no cholera in its full ing recluse in question. Both of which suggestions seem possible explanations "The ordinary healthy human body

hose in the sandstone were of the same diameter, but only half the depth. Each cell had a groove at the top, fitted to receive a circular plate of glass, with referred. slate over it, and when closed was ren-

dered impervious to air and water by a coating of soft clay. In each of the twenty-four cells an unfortunate toad was placed and sealed down on a given day, having been first medici carefully weighed, and the blocks of lows: stone were buried in the earth three feet deep. On opening the cells, thir-teen months after, all the toads in the smaller cells were found dead, and much decayed. The greater part of those in the colite were still alive, and, ly cracked—sufficiently so, perhaps, to cholera. ing the attention of those present to the fact of the butterfly-warning of death ing earth. All the survivals were then buried again, and at the end of the sec-

ond year they were also dead.

During the last incarceration they were frequently watched through the glass cover of their cells, and always A man named Gilsey-who, by strict appeared to be wide awake with open eyes, and in no state approaching tor-por; but on each successive examination they were observed to be growing

tion. All those confined in trees in same fashion were dead at the end of the first year, and much decayed. The capture it; but while he was looking cells were in apple trees, on the north side of the tree, five by three inches

That the toad does "live on the vapor of a dungeon" appears therefore to be conclusively disproved. And aerial toads seem to be as much tures of the poet's brain as the flowereating serpents of the same great writer. -Belgravia.

Jeremy Got His Wife.

Mr. Jeremy White, one of Oliver Cromwell's domestic chaplains, sprightly man, and one of the chief wits of the court, was so ambitious as roungest daughter, the lady Frances. The young lady did not discourage him ; but in so religious a court this gallantry could not be carried on without being taken notice of.

The Protector was told of it, and was much concerned thereat; he ordered the person who had told him to keep a sharp lookout, promising him, if could give any substantial proshould be well rewarded, and White severely punished.

The spy followed his business so close that in a little time he dogged Jerry White, as he was generally called, to the lady's chamber, and ran immediately to the Protector to acquaint him that they were together.

Oliver, in a rage, hastened to the chamber, and going in hastily, found Jerry on his knees, either kissing the ady's hand, or having just kissed it. Cromwell, in a fury, asked what was the meaning of that posture before his daughter Frances? White, with great

presence of mind, said : "May it please your highness, I have for a long time courted that young gentlewoman there, my lady's woman, and cannot prevail; I was, therefore, humbly praying her ladyship to inter-

The Protector, turning to the young woman, cried : "What's the meaning of this, hussy-why do you refuse the honor Mr.

White would do you? He is my friend, and I expect you should treat him as My lady's woman, who desired noth-

plied:
"If Mr. White intends me that honor, I shall not be against him.' "Sayest thou so, my lass?" Cromwell; "call Goodwyn; this business shall be done presently before I go

ing more, with a very low courtesy, re-

out of the room. Mr. White was gone too far to go back; his brother parson came; Jerry and my lady's woman were married in the presence of the Protector, who gave her five hundred pounds for her portion, which, with what she had saved before, made Mr. White easy in his cirenmstances, except that he never loved his wife, nor she him, though they lived together near fifty years afterward.

TO TAKE STAINS OUT OF WHITE MAR-BLE.—Take one ox-gall, one wine-glass of soap lees, one-half wine-glassful of turpentine; mix and make into a paste with pipe-clay. Put on the paste over the stain, and let it remain for several days. If the stain is not fully removed,

The Prevention and Cure of Cholera.

In response to a request signed by a number of physicians of Tennessee, Dr. Chas, K. Winston of Nashville has written an interesting review of the cholera

loods through some minute crack or tory symptoms should occur, and which

So persistently, indeed, have such stories been repeated, that Dr. Buck-land, formerly Dean of Westminster, determined to put the matter to the test by enclosing sundry toods in blocks of by enclosing sundry toads in blocks of ought to be insisted upon at each visi-stone and wood. For this purpose he tation of the dreadful scourge. It should had twenty-four holes excavated in two blocks of stone—twelve of them in a block of coarse colitic limestone, and twelve in a block of close-grained sili- am sick,' require him at once to lay cious sandstone. The holes were circu- down and stay there until he can say 'I lar—those in the limestome were twelve inches deep by five in diameter, and diseases may not be shunned or turned aside. We cannot shun measels, smallpox, or scarlet fever, but we may avoid cholera in the way to which I have now

"Suppose, however, the disease can not be avoided, can it be successfully treated? I affirm that it can."

The doctor then describes his treatment in terms intelligible only to the medical reader. He concludes as fol-

"In conclusion, let me say guard the people against nostrums and cholera yraps of all kinds, especially peppers which injure the tone and ultimately upset the stomach. A little spirits of camphor and laudanum, together with stranger still, more than one had actu-ally increased in weight! But in at grain doses of colomel, are all that is neleast one of such cases of increase the cessary. With these, and laying flat on cover of the cell was found to be slight-

Balloon Voyages. The longest balloon voyage on record

was made by M. Nadar's great balloon,

"Le Geant," which ascended from Paris in October, 1863, with nine pas-sengers, and descended the next day, in a gale of wind, near Nienburg, Hanover, having traversed seven hundred and fifty miles in seventeen hours. The descent was of a perilous character, and several persons were injured by jumping from the car. The balloon rose to an altitude of 15,000 feet. On November 7th, 1836, the celebrated English aeronaut, Charles Green, accompanied by Monck Mason and Robert Holland left London in a balloon, and landed the next morning near Welberg, in the Duchy of Nassau. The time occupied in the journey was eighteen hours, and the distance traveled upward of five hundred British miles. The greatest height attained in this voyage was 12,-000 feet. In 1849, Arban, a French balloonist, made the passage of the Alps, going from Marseilles to Turin, four hundred miles, in eight hours. Mr. Coxwell, the English aeronaut, and Mr. Glashier, the eminent meteorologist, made a number of high ascensions together. The most remarkable of these took place September 5, 1852, when to make his addresses to Oliver's they attained the greatest altitude ever reached by man. Mr. Glashier estimates this to have been between 36,000 and 37,000 feet, or about seven miles. His last observation, made before the greatest elevation was reached, showed an altitude of 29,000 feet. He then became insensible, and so remained for the space of about seven minutes, the balloon meanwhile ascending until it was checked by Mr. Coxwell, who seized the valve-rope by his teeth, as his hands were helpless. September 15, 1804, M. Gay Lussac reached a height of 22,977 feet his ascension having been made for scientific purposes. Blanchard claimed to have ascended to a height of 32,000 feet, and Margat, Garnerin, Robertson and others have claimed to outdo this, but in most cases their balloons were too small to have been able to carry them so high. Messrs. Rush and Green

A Boy With a Big Head.

ascended to an altitude of over 25,000

A few days since, says the San Francisco Chronicle, a woman entered a hat store on Washington street, accompanied by a boy about ten years of age. She said the boy was her son and she wanted a hat for him. The hatter glanced at the boy's head and was dismayed at He tried several hats, but none would fit. Then he measured the lad's caput and found it to be twentyeight inches in circumference and eighteen inches from ear to ear. To fit such a head it would require a nine and three-eighths hat, and the largest size clare their ignorance of the state of the known to modern hatters is seven and case, and as the agent was ordered to The woman said her three-eights. name was Hickok, and that the boy was a native of Philadelphia. At birth, said, his brain-box was of unusual size. The lad is of weak and puny frame, and one arm is partially paralyzed.

A Strange Murder.

At Jezi, in Italy, a few days ago, an old woman, named Capanori, announced that she had found her husband's body in a ditch at the bottom of a rocky eminance, from which he must have fallen by accident. Suspicion, however, fell upon her, and she was arrested. She confessed that she had caused her husband's death by pushing him over the cliff while he was at work. He had fallen into the ditch and had been drowned. Maternal love had prompted

The Granges.

The new secret society of the "Granges of the Patrons of Husbandry" has developed itself with a suddenness and strength which is very remarkable. The general idea of the order was originally suggested by a community of Scotch farmers in North Carolina, clubbed together for the purchase of all needed supplies from first hands, and at wholesale prices. It was not until 1868 that the thought of forming an extensive organization upon this model began to make headway among the farmers of the West. Gradually the thought was developed into action, and the Order of the Patrons of Husbandry became the wide-spread and powerful league which we now find it. Women, as well as men, are admitted to the privileges of the granges. Members team admitted to the first degree are known rein. respectively as laborer and maid; to the second degree as cultivator and shepherdess; to the third degree as harvester and gleaner; and to the fourth degree as husbandman and manron. The fifth degree is conferred only

in the State granges, which are com-posed of masters and past-masters of the subordinate granges and their wives, who are matrons. Those admit-ted to this degree are called members of the Pomona or Hope grange. The sixth degree is conferred only upon members of the council of the National grange, which is composed of masters and pastmasters of State granges and their wives, who have taken the degree of Pomona. The emblem of this degree is Flora (charity). The seventh and highest degree is conferred only upon members of the national senate, which comprises members of the council who have served one year in that body. The members of this degree are charged with the secret work of the order. It thus appears that the secresy of the order, except as regards the seventh degree, is only a transparent veil. And there can be little doubt that the secret work of the seventh-degree members will include the execution of whatever political plans may be adopted for carrying out the general purposes of the

The Blonse Dress.

White linens, with stripes or polka dots of black, blue, or scarlet, are the favorite materials for pleated blouses this summer. Among stripes fine hair lines are chosen; polka dots are about the size of a pea, and are placed quite far apart. Such linens cost sixty cents a yard. Sheer linen lawns are also used, id bought in the same designs for thirty cents. Entire dresses of linen lawn are made by this pattern, with flax linen makes useful blouses for morning and country wear, and has a certain air of style when worn with black skirts of silk or alpaca. The Engman, the reception of a card containing what is denominated a platform of the what is denominated a platform of the points in front, and square shirt cuff with broken points, are used for gray blouses. Sailor blouses are of blue linen, or else navy flaunel, with square collars, on which white anchors or stars are wrought. Very dressy blouses of hin white muslin have bands of embroidery or the Valenciennes insertion let in between the pleats. Black Brussels and guipure net blonses are also very stylish with silk skirts. A band of black velvet ribbon, with narrow edging on each side, is placed down the middle of each box-pleat; others have a puff between the pleats, and colored ribbon is run through the puft.

The over-skirt is a full, long, ample, round over-skirt, stylishly draped. The over-skirt is of the dark material of the lower skirt, but variety is given to the wardrobe by having the upper skirt and blouse of the same light fabric with a dark skirt beneath. The imperfect remnants of eight vards of any pretty muslin may be utilized, and a graceful over dress made; this quantity will not be sufficient for a ruffle on the edge, and a bias fold is used instead.

Insurance Suit.

A curious insurance case has arisen in connection with the destruction of some furnace patterns owned by D. B. Montague & Co., of Springfield, Mass., in the recent burning of the Norton Furnace Company's works. The Union thus explains it: 'Mr. Montague sent orders to the

company to insure his property, and they accordingly placed two policiesone for \$150 and another for \$500—both in the Springfield Fire and Marine. After two annual renewals had been paid, the property was burned, and on applying for his insurance, Mr. Montague found that he could get nothing on the larger policy because the property was described as being kept in stere-house, which was not burned. The \$150 policy insured the patterns kept either in the store-house or foundry,' and was of course collectible. The larger policy should have been written the same way, as the patterns were not kept in the store-house two weeks during the year. Now, as Mr. Montague told the company to insure his property, and as they informed him that they had done so, he proposes to hold them re-sponsible. The company, in turn, dewrite the policies to completely protect the property, they will bring suit against him to recover the amount of the loss. The sum is insignificant, but from the principle involved of the pecuniary liability of agents, the case will attract great attention."

A writer in a French medical journal who has examined about 900 judicial accounts of suicides in Paris, thinks himself warranted in assuming the following conclusions : Philosophical, or premeditated suicide, takes place usually during the night and little before daybreak; accidental or unpremeditated suicide, takes place during the day, be-cause it is then that the occasional causes arise, such as quarrels, bad news, losses, intemperance, &c. At every age, the commission of the murder. She too, men chose particular modes of com-had been told that the only way in which mitting suicide. Thus in youth he has she could have her son restored to her recourse to hanging, which he soon from the ranks of the army was to be-from the ranks of the army was to be-abandons for fire-arms; in proportion to quit all visiting—a decision as defin-come a widow. In order to do this it as vigor declines, or old age advances, ite and unchangeable as the laws of the a second application will generally come a widow. In order to do this it as vigor declines, or old age advances, prove sufficient. hanging is generally the mode.

Facts and Fancies.

A man at De Soto, Iowa, lately swallowed several of his teeth while playing

croquet. The Treasurer of Lyons county, Minnesota, kept the funds in the drawer of a sewing machine, and \$357 was drawn from it without his knowledge.

A telegram from Mons, Brussels, says an explosion of fire damp occurred in a coal mine at Framieres. Five miners were killed and several injured.

A \$50,000 libel suit has been commenced against the Chicago Times by a young lawyer whom it called a shyster, and eleven more suits are to follow.

Irate party to bus-driver—"Why didn't you attend to my hail?" Bus-driver, with dignity and a "pulling team"—"Cause I had my hands full of

An Indiana man, who shot another, and afterword repented, wrote to his victim that if he would only get well he would give him \$10,000. The wounded person expressed a willingness to get well at any price.

Mr. H. C. Rothery, Registrar of the High Court of Admiralty of England, has been appointed British Agent for the Settlement of the Fishery Questions between the Canadian Dominions and the United States.

The Houston (Texas) Mercury expresses the opinion that it is necessary for the better security of our borders that we should possess a slice of Mexican soil, and that the people are ripe for any move that tends toward its acqui-

A young "man" in Hudson, Mich., asked to accompany a young lady home from church. She declined his company, and he walked behind her and spit tobacco-juice upon herdress. Since then the police have paid him much at-

A rural correspondent of the Oilman's Journal, in describing a belle of the occasion, says she "wore a showy white dress, enlivened with pink, which was in harmony with her jolly good nature." Pink good-natured harmony is a desirable quality.

A Maine girl who was awakened the other night by the flash of a light in her room, jumped out of bed and discovered a burglar creeping on all fours through the hall. She screamed and threw a bed-wrench at him, and he scampered down stairs and out of doors. Earl Russel has obtained a return

showing the number of persons tried for murder in Ireland during the last six months previously to the 9th of May last, and the verdicts returned. There prettily ruffled skirt and over-skirt; the are nine cases in the list. In five of the model is also excellent for summer trials the jury disagreed; in the other prints and percales. Undressed gray instances the verdicts were for "man-

Farmers' and People's Anti-Monopoly party of Livingston county, and says:
"I see but little to object to and a good deal to approve. But at this day it is not profession that is so much wanted as practice."

This is the Nellie Grant bathing suit which has become so fashionablo at all the seaside summer resorts: A Garibaldi waist, with sailor collar; a short skirt attached to the waist by a belt and trousers; hempen shoes and a chip hat tied down with a broad band of ribbon. Ash gray, bound with scarlet, and blue with white are the favorable combinations.

The consumption of potatoes in Saratoga is large. At the Lake House it is the fashion not only to nibble a goodly quantity of this delicaev (fried, of course) while there, but to carry some away for future consumption. It is said that the proprietor sold no less than thirteen thousand packages of fried potatoes to the visitors of Saratoga in the season of 1872.

A civil service committee in Washington asked an applicant for a clerkship what was the distance of the planet Saturn from the earth. The candidate answered that he was unable to state the distance in miles, but did not think it was sufficiently near to interfere with the performance of his duties as a clerk, nor to beget in him a desire to meddle

with the rings. Stephen Chase, living near Fort Wayne, Ind., recently discovered a large tree lying directly across the railway track. He procured an axe, and had partly removed the tree, when the axe slipped and cut deep into his foot. He, however, bravely continued his work until the track was clear, just in time to prevent the destruction of a passenger train which was approaching.

The Dubuque Telegraph presents a new platform for the "new party" of Iowa. It goes in for free commerce, free banking, a uniform national currency, payment of the debt at par in greenbacks, the right of labor to share in the profits of labor and capital, retrenchment and economy in Government expenditures, low taxation, and opposition to vested rights. The name suggested for the party is the "Democratic Re-

publican. A young lady of Nashville is changing her views somewhat relative to the question of matrimony. She says that when she "came out" in society, she when she "came out determined she would not marry a man unless he was an Episcopalian. Time passed on and she did not get married. and then modified her views, and concluded she would marry no man who was not a Christian. That young lady is still unmarried, and says now that all she is looking for is a man that don't drink whisky.

A silent, but veritable revolution has taken place in English fashionable world. Hitherto it had been the practice when friends or acquaintances were about leaving town to call on one another and leave a card with the let-ters in pencil, P. P. C. At present, if that missive be left by the owner, and no departure takes place within eight days, no umbrage is to be taken ; but if a fortnight or a month elapse, and there is no prospect of the departure, the p. p. c. is to be accepted as a notice Medes and Persians.