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Feminine Names and Their Meaning.

Frances is truly fair, Bertha is purely bright. Clara is clear to sec. Lucy is a star of light, Felicia is happy as happy can be: Catharine is pure, Barbara from afar, Mable is very fair,

Henrietta is a star. Margaret is a pearl thrown up from the sea.

Muriel is sweetest myrrh, Amplia is sincere Agatha is very good, Bridget is shining here Matilda is a lady of honor true, Susan is a lily, Celia dim of sight.

Jane a graceful widow Beatrice gives delight. Elizabeth an oath, pure as morning dow.

Sophia is wisdom Letitia is a joy. Adeline a princess Julia a jewel toy, Rebecca is faithful as the light of day

Constance is resolute, Grace is a favor meet. Charlotte is nobility. Harriet an odor sweet, Abigail is joyful as a robin's lay.

Sarah is a lady, Isabel is fair, Lucinda is consistent Jemima sounds in the air. Caroline is noble spirited and brave; Lydia is well. Judith a song of praise

Cornelia a harmony, Priscilla ancient of days.

BY THE SAD SEA WAVES. "Yes, Alf., the waves have always

to me a sad, uncertain sound."
"Don't be soft, Tom," "But I tell you it is true. Just

listen, now, to the murmur of the surf. It rushes and recedes like the coming and going of memories which one " Bosh !"

"There's no bosh about it, I am in carnest. The restless sea always breathes in my ears a tale in which bitter disappointment is mingled with longing regret for something swallowed up in the irrevocable past !"

"Oh, come now, Tom, you sicken me, You'd better turn poet, and pour out the surgings of your soul on paper. I am sure you would be a success, at

least in the eyes of love-sick girls."
"No, no! Alf., you are sareastic, you misunderstand me. I could tell you a sad tale that would cause you to isten indulgently to such rhapsodizings as you now profess to be disgusted "Indeed!"

"Yes; and if you should hear it, you would then understand why it is that the sound of the waves always has such a melancholy effect on me. 'Oh, tell it, by all means !

" Will you listen attentively?" "And not interrupt me with any of

your discordant, unfeeling comments? "All right; I'll tell it then, And thereupon Tom Blanchard re-

lated to my curious ears the following account of a hitherto unrevealed episode in his life.

"It was two years ago. I was sojourning by the sea-side, and occupied comfortable quarters in the 'Spray House.' The season was gay. Beanti-ful girls, resplendent in all the decorations of the fashion-artists; watchful, wary, gorgeous mothers; eager, restless young bucks, like myself, with a sprinkling of fathers, who oscillated between the attractions of the place and the stern demands of business,-these were the principal elements of the throng that made glad the landlord of made glad the landlord of

the Spray House. "You can readily imagine that I was not backward in participating in the plersures of the place. 1 had plenty of money, and 'went in on my nerve, as the boys say. Oh, it was a grand carnival of flirting! Hearts were toyed with, smiles were flung about, and glances shot at willing targets with luxurious looseness. The mad frolies of those in whom nonsense held prime sway made lively work for the anxious matrons, whose grip on the reins was only too infantile in its weakness.

"One day there was a new arrival. A wom n with eyes like the reflection of the midnight moon in still water, hair spin from gathered darkness, a round, soft, perfectly-shaped face, complexion of alabaster whiteness, with cheeks of warmest crimson—an indescribable air which was irresistibly fascinating. Ah, words can convey but faint, tame, insufficient picture of Irene Vance!

"She at once created a sensation, and there was a regular stampede of young fellows seeking introductions to her. She received the homage that was showered upon her very quietly and cooly, treating all with an easy grace that, to those who wished to approach her beyond a certain point of polite cordiality, was fairly maddening. was an orphan, so it came to be understood, and rumor said she was possessor of a snug fortune in her own right. She was accompanied by an sunt, an elderly, respectable, matronly-looking woman, who said but little, but who, I more than once noticed, had a very sharp, observant eye. This, how-ever, was as it should be, I thought, for Irene was besieged with attentions, and it was well for her to be under the guardianship of one versed in the ways of the world.

"I fell in love with her, as was to be expected, and did not endeavor to conceal my admiration. But she treated in a provoking cool and unconscious manner the bestowal of any marked attention, which conduct of course only

stimulated my desires. "She had her carriage, horses, and coachman, and it was not long before I discovered the particular drive she took each morning. Thenceforward I made it my business to walk daily to a point on the beach which I knew she would pass, and soon it became a part in close proximity to me. of each forenoon's programme for me to station myself on a certain rocky will have to quit my service immediperch, and look up from my book to ately,'

greet her as she' passed. These morning greetings actually grew to be a part of my existence. For her smiles grew more free and cordial day by day, and threw me into an ecetasy that is always impudence and your bad habits any

smooth course of true love.
"One morning I occupied my accustomed position, and at the usual time ing, baving observed me. James saw unusual rate of speed, and the coach-man was standing up in front of his seat, apparently using his utmost ever-ye'd wish me to be as straight-laced as

"After a moment's anxious watching, I saw, with a thrill of horror, that the flery steeds were running away. Irene fused embarrassment, and yet appeal-

"Full of fright and distress, on her account, I rushed to the roadside. The horses came flying along at a mad the latter was not to be rebuffed. horses came flying along at a mad speed, heeding not the energetic pullfrantic shouts at them.
"My course was determined upon in

an instant. I braced my nerves for a desperate struggle, and awaited the approach of the running team. They were soon close upon me, and I sprang forward and seized the reins close to the bit. I clung with an ironlike grip, and lifted myself up from the ground to avoid being trampled upon, as well as to bring a deadweight on the horses' heads. Fortunately, my grasp was a sure one, and I was able to retain my hold firmly. The animals were obliged to succumb, and soon stopped, panting

and reeking with perspiration.

"The driver, as soon as he could, sprang from his seat, and came to my relief. He began to pour out profuse thanks, but I, not heeding him, ran around to the side of the carriage. I was out of breath, and somewhat blinded with dust, but unhurt.

Irene sat upright, clinching the seat, with a wildness in her eyes, and a frightened flash on her cheeks, that made her dazzlingly beautiful. soon, however, as she realized that the danger was past, the color fled from her face, and she sank back, almost over-

" 'Thank heaven ! you are safe', I

"'Thank you also,' she said, in trembling accents. 'Oh, it was fearful! How brave and prompt you were!" "She gave me a melting look that penetrated to the very marrow of my

"'Don't speak of that,' I said. 'It s enough to know that you are unhurt. "'Is it, indeed?' she said, in a sort

"'Grateful! Please do not use that barrassment, word. It is cold, as compared with my "'Is that a joy at seeing you unharmed.' "'Is my safety then, so much-

She hesitated at blushed. "'It is everything to me,' I said. Are you not afraid to continue to ride,

"'Oh, no! The horses, I think, will make no more trouble. James usually manages them with perfect ease. I think he must be slightly intoxicated this morning.

"'Then you must not think of intrusting yourself with him agaim! If tween us two exclusively. I will will at least permit me to accompany | money

" If it will not be interrupting your morning siesta,' she said, hesitatingly, but, I imagined, with a very wistful

"I assured her that it would be a most charming interruption, and, waiting only long enough to brush some of the dust from my clothes, sprang into the carriage beside her.

"When we were under way, I informed her that our daily greeting, as she passed my favorite resort on the beach, was a bright spot in each morning of my life.

"She opened her eyes in innocent wonder, and expressed a doubt that such a little thing as that deserved such extravagant mention.

"I assured her that it was not a little thing - that a kind look from her was a very great thing in my estima-

"She then suggested that I was given to flattery.
"I disclaimed any such propensity

with earnestness, and then she became pensive and thoughtful. "After that we became more confidential, and talked in low tones.

"Ah, that ride! I wished it might never come to an end! But it did, and after assisting her to alight and bidding her good morning, I walked about with a swelling exultation and buoyant joy that knew no bounds.

"After that I was with Irene much. We walked, and rode, and sat together, and occasionally had long, solitary, blissful interviews, that seemed to me like glimpses of some higher exist-

"To be sure, my public attentions to her were little in excess of those she received from some others-she would show no preference that might cause remark. But if I was occasionally piqued at this, a walk in the moonlight, or a half hour's tete-a-tete in a solitary corner of the verandah, would set matters right, and elevate me to an exalted point of beatitude. And so my infatuation waxed stronger and approached its zenith.

"One evening-I shall never forget it—Irene came to me in trouble. I was sitting on the verandah, taking my customary smoke, at an hour when most of the guests had fled to their rooms to their evening toilettes, "Suddenly I heard footsteps ap-

proaching, and the sound of voices engaged in hostile discussion. One voice was that of a man, and the other was Irene's, I was immediately all atten-

"The two came nearer, and turning around a corner of the building, were "'Well, James,' said Irene,

" Quit your sarvice, is it, mum !

felt by one who imagines himself on a smooth course of true love.

"One morning I occupied my accus"Here Irene abruptly ceased speak-

discovered Irene's carriage approaching. me also, but was in nowise abashed. Something, however, seemed to be wrong. The horses were coming at an '' 'And if a lad can't take a dhrop of

any praste or parson !'
"He spoke with a tone and air of insolence. Trene looked at me in con-

ingly. "I arose and greeted her, ignoring made some rough remark about

ing on the roins by the driver nor his ceiving the amount due on his wages.

"What is it, Miss Irene?" I asked. 'Are you in trouble? And would it erve you any to have me pitch this fellow over the railing?"

" Oh ! she exclaimed, 'I beg of you not to soil your hands on him. "Faith, an' something more than his hands would be soiled should he at-

tempt it !' said the ruffian. "Be respectful, you blackguard, said I, 'or it will be the worse for you." With an exclamation of distress, Irene placed herself between us,

"'Keep silent, James,' she entreated 'and listen, Mr. Blanchard, while I explain. I have been forced to dismiss James, on account of his bad "'Let the bad habits alone and give James his pay, and faith he'll be off!' interrupted the coachman.

"'You shall have your pay,' ex-claimed Irene, turning toward him in indignation. 'Do not presume to speak to me again in that way!

"'An' it's yerself that knows how I can be silenced," was the dogged reply. could hardly refrain from attacking the

fellow. "Irene said, in a low tone: 'Let him alone, Mr. Blanchard. He is as strong as an ox, and would kill And a fracas with a servant would be so

disgraceful.' " 'Oh, I am in a terrible situation, she continued, 'I ought not to mention it to you, though."
"'Do not hesitate,' I implored.

You know what a privilege I will regard it to serve you.' of shy surprise.
"'Your safety would repay us for a dozen broken bones,' I rejoined, with fervor, 'let alone this slight sprinkling on a New York bank for three hundred. of dust. What caused the horses to run I was going to the city to draw the

proach a stranger on such a subject, help letting you know it.

"Certainly,' I replied. ciate your feeling. You shall have the money to pay this individual and get rid of him, and the matter shall be you insist on finishing your ride, you now to the office-safe and get the

> " 'Are you sure it will not discom-" Not in the least. I am going New York in a day or two, and then I will get the check casned for you, if you wish, and you can hand me the

> "'You are very kind; but I am shamed to suggest it. Perhaps you will be willing to do still more. it over to you, and the transaction will can be put off, but it will be more

pleasant-"'Certainly—to pay them immedi-tely. You shall have the entire three ately. hundred dollars, and I will deposit the check to the credit of my own bank ac-

count. " 'My good fellow,' said I, turning to the coachman, and speaking in a tone of severe irony, would it be too much of a trespass on your good nature to ask you to wait five minutes for your

pay? " 'No, sir,' he replied, in an humble tone, apparently somewhat ashamed of his unruly behavior.

In five minutes the transaction was ended. I handed Irene three hundred dollars, and pocketed the check. It left me with less than twenty dollars in but that was of no moment, as I could replenish my pocket-book on my forthcoming trip to the city.

"'It is just like a woman, in her stupidity and ignorance of business to be caught in such a predicament,' said Irene, in an apologetic tone, have relieved me greatly.'

" 'Do not embarrass me with thanks, was my reply.
"She was all smiles that evening, though I noticed a certain uneasiness and agitation in her manner that I ascribed excitement and grief owing to the coachman's impudence. It is needless to say that I was in a happy frame of mind at having served her for the second time in a material, substantial

wav. "We promenaded and danced together, although she was still persistent in declining to receive exclusive public attention from me. My jealousy was excited when, while I was in the midst of the 'Lancers, I saw her take the arm of a handsome young Cuban, and walk slowly with him from the ball-room to the outer hall. By the time the dance was concluded, however, they had re-turned, and she mingled with the gay throng, casting occasional glances on me, that removed all distrust, and made me pity the deluded Cuban, who was evidently smitten with her.

"When we parted for the night, was with a lingering pressure of the hand, and an appointment for a ride on the following forenoon.

"I now come," said Tom, with a long breath, and, I fancied, a cynical twinkle in his eye, 'to the painful portion of this narrative.'

"When I went down from my room the next morning, I found a little ex-cited crowd in the hotel office. The Cuban, who had aroused my momentary jealousy on the preceding evening, was pacing the room in a towering rage, and vociferating something about having been awindled. The landlord was leaning glumly over his desk, with anything but an amiable look on his face. Others seemed to be indignant, while there were a few who laughed and appeared to be hugely amused about

something.
"I inquired into the cause of this state of things, and you can imagine what a horrible, sickening, discouraged sensation I felt, when I learned that Irene Vance, her aunt, and the coachman, with the carriage and horses, had departed secretly during the night!

There was no trace to indicate what direction they had taken. Numerous unpaid bills-were left behind, and three empty worthless trunks. "I won't attempt to describe my state

of mind. The power of the whole category of words at my command is utter-ly inadequate to the task. There was no use in trying to evade the conclusion that I had been taken in—sold bamboozled-victimized.

"I was sensible enough, however, to keep secret my connection with the beautiful swindler, though, perhaps, some thought it strange that I did not join in the laugh against the Cuban, from whom Irene had extorted money on some pretext similar to that by which 'operated' on me. I never saw her, nor any traces of her, after-ward. A detective, to whom she, her aunt, and the coachman were described, said the trio were in reality husband, wife, and daughter, and that they were well known though exceedingly slippery confidence operators.

"I never had the hardihood to pre sent the check at the bank on which it was drawn. My money was gone, and my finer feelings outraged. The runaway and the quarrel with the coachman were of course well-rehearsed

"All this, you know, happened on the seashore; and now you understand —don't you Alf?—why it is that the murmuring waves and the rolling surf breathe to my ears a tale of something lost, yet longed for-why they have to me such a sad, uncertain sound !'

That Pot of Paint. An old lady who lives a little distance

from the small village of Queshy, Vt., went to the store in that place a few days ago for a pot of paint, with which money next week, not dreaming that I she designed ornamenting her kitchen cannot imagine. They are should need it before that time. I can floor. She told the clerk, who went spirited, but seidom fractious. Something must have frightened them. I can never feel grateful enough to you.' not bear to ask a servant to wait. They know nothing of such things, and can make one a world of trouble and embedding in the honestly intended to do so, but missing some pomatum from one side tened to say. 'If so, you shall be relieved immediately.' that he omitted paying that attention to the order which it required, and into the order which it required, and in-"'Oh, I am afraid I impose on your stead of turpentine, poured in a gengenerosity. Perhaps I had better ask erous quantity of syrup. That even-the landlord—though I dislike to aping the old lady painted the floor, and the next morning made an examination James was so noisy that I could not of it, to test its condition. When she pened the door, her cat, which was following, playfully jumped into the room, and then stopped. The old lady immediately shewed the animal, but it didn't shew. It pulled away and tore go one foot from the floor, and sat it down again to pull up another, which necessitated pulling up the first one again. Then it tried the experiment over again, but with the same result. Finally it lifted one foot, and kept it up until the other was lifted. This gave the animal the appearance of trying to stand on its head, but its plaintive cries indicated that such was not its purpose, thus raised it attempted to lift the third foot, but in so doing fell over, and came down on its side in the paint, and there is convenient for you to let me have the check, I can pass and spitting forth the most venomous sounds. The old lady got a board, and be ended. There are other bills that laying it to the cat, sucseeded with some difficulty in rescuing it. But she could not understand why that paint should be so moist. In the afternoon she tested the floor again with her finger, but the paint was still sticky. The third morning there was no improve ment, nor in the afternoon. She was astonished. When she touched her finger to the paint this time, she transferred the finger to her tongue, then opened her eyes a little wider, and tasted again. After that she put on her things, harnessed her horse, and started for that store. And that evening the clerk shaved off his monstache, and buried his pomatum in the solitude of

Robbing Himself.

The Manchester Mirror tells the following amusing story of the barefaced conduct of hog-stealers in the town of Chicester, N. H.: "In one instance the thieves woke up a man in his own farm-house, told him that one of their hogs had got of out of the wagon into the road, and asked his assistance to put him back. The farmer got up, dressed himself, and readily complied, and the next morning, when he went to feed his hog, on looking into the pen found him non est. He had assisted the thieves to steal his own porker. At another house the farmer heard a squealing in the road late in the night, and, going to the door, saw a man struggling with a porker. The same story was repeated, and assistance given as at the other house, and the same scene was enacted at the pen in the morning.

A SAD SIGHT.—At Birkenhead, England, lately, a clergyman was arraigned on a charge of vagrancy, as he had been found asleep in a field in West Kirby. Upon his examination the sad story came out that he had been rector of Luckington, and had suffered from bad luck. He wanted to be rich, and dis-regarding the warnings of the Gospel ne put \$27,000 into mining speculations, and lost every shilling of his money. Compelled to flee from his creditors, he went abroad. On his return he could get no employment, and finally became homeless wanderer, having nowhere to lay his head, and no lodging except the cold, cold ground.

The Discovery of America.

Just as the sun was rising over the blue waves of the Mediterranean, on the third of August, 1492, three small ves-sels, two of them without decks, but with forecastles and cabins for the crews, sailed from the little Port of Palos, in Spain, under the command of Christopher Columbus, in search of a new world. It seems almost incredible, that only four hundred years ago, science had made such slight attain-ments that a council of the most learned men of Spain, appointed by the Crown, should have declared the assertion that the world was round to be absurd. "What!" exclaimed these sages of

the fifteenth century, "can any one be so foolish as to believe that the world is round, and that there are people on the side opposite to ours who walk with their heels upward, and their heads hanging down, like flies clinging to the ceiling?—that there is a part of the world where trees grow with their branches hanging downward, and branches hanging downward, and where it rains, hails, and snows up-

ward?" The general voice of the community pronounced Columbus a half-crazed fanatic. Even those who had been induced to embark with him had entered upon the perilous enterprise with the greatest reluctance. And as the Admiral spread his sails no cheers from the shore greeted him. Tears, lamenta-tions, and dismal forebodings op-

pressed nearly all hearts. Columbus steered first for the Canary Islands. A strong wind drove them rapidly along into the abyss of unknown seas, and as the hills of Spain sank beneath the horizon the timid and superstitious seamen were filled with terror. Already there were indications of mutiny. On the third day out, one of the vessels was disabled by the unship-ping of the rudder, which was supposed to have been intentionally done by some one on board. The injury was oon repaired sufficiently to allow the crippled vessel to keep pace with the rest of the fleet by their shortening sail. At the close of the week, they arrived at the Canaries, about one thousand miles from the Port of Palos. Here they were detained three weeks, obtaining a new vessel for the disabled one, which was found in many respects unfit for service, and in making neces-

sary repairs. On the 6th of September, Columbus again spread his sails. He was now fairly embarked on his voyage. The Canaries were on the frontiers of the then known world. All beyond was region unexplored. A calm kept the vessels rolling for three days within sight of the islands, but on the 9th a wind sprang up and in a few hours the peaks of the Canaries disappeared beeath the horizon. It was a sunny, erene, and beautiful Sabbath; but on oard the vessels there were discords

and murmurings.

Many of the seamen had been compelled, by a royal decree, to embark on this expedition. As the last traces of sight they gave such loud expression to their discontent that it reached the ears of the Admiral. He did everything in his power to inspire them with his own enthusiasm, but in vain. Both threats of punishment and promises of large reward were requisite to hold in check rising spirit of insubordination To allay the fears of the ignorant crew, Columbus resorted to the artifice of seeping two daily records, one correct or himself, and one in which he made the distance which separated them from Spain much less than it really

Slowly the days came and passed away as the intrepid Admiral, incessantly combatting the mutinous disposition of his crew, pressed all sail, and from the bows of his ship kept an eager lookout toward the west, every change in the weather and every object was examined with the keenest scrutiny. A weed floating upon the water, a sea bird of unusual plumage, any change in the color of the sea or the aspect of the clouds was subjected to the closest inspection. The lead was frequently thrown, but no bottom could

By the first of October the little fleet had traversed two thousand three hundred miles of the ocean, in a direction almost due west. But, according to the reckoning which Columbus exhibited to the crew, they had only reached the distance of seventeen hundred miles. It was delightful, autumnal weather, and a gentle breeze wafted them over a smooth sea. They had fallen in with the trade winds, hitherto an unknown phenomenon. incessant blowing of the wind in the same direction day after day, with no variation, increased the alarm of the seamen. It seemed to them that they were being driven into regions where there could be no possibility of return. The crew became more and more

mutinous. Those on board the Admiral's ship had formed a conspiracy to throw him overboard and immediate ly to turn their bows toward home. No ordinary man could have controlled such elements of disorder. But Columbus, ever calm, dignified, and just, his presence alone overawed these turbulent spirits. While sternly engaged in this moral struggle another week of intense anxiety passed away. To inspire the seamen with some of his own zeal he offered a reward, amounting to about one hundred and twentyfive dollars, to the one who should first catch sight of land. This gave rise to many false alarms. Every cloud in the western sky which could be thought to vail a mountain peak would give rise to the exciting shout of "land! land! Columbus, consequently, found it necessary to issue the order that whoever should give a false alarm should forfeit all claim to the reward. The clouds were often so marred in the western sky in forms so strikingly resembling mountain peaks as to deceive the most practiced eye.

Still the weary days came and went, and no land appeared. The alarm of the crew was continually increasing, At length their murmurs became so loud that the situation of Columbus was almost desperate. He was compelled to assume an attitude of defiance. Thoroughly arming himself, he declared that no consideration should induce him to abandon the enterprise

upon which he had entered. At the same time he declared his undoubting faith that their voyage would prove

The very morning after this exciting interview with the crew there were indications of their approach to the land, which inspired all with hope. They picked up from the water a branch of fresh seaweed, a piece of shrub, with leaves and berries upon it, and a block of wood curiously carved. Sixty-seven days had now passed since the high-lands of Spain had sank beneath the eastern horizon. It was the 11th of Ocober, 1492. It was a brilliant tropical night, with a cloudless sky and a cool breeze. The events of the day electrified with hope every man on board the three vessels. Not an eye was closed. All were on the alert. Columbus stood upon the poop of his vessel with anxious glance, scanning the horizon before

About ten c'clock he was startled by apparently the gleam of a torch far away in the distance. For a moment it burned with a clear flame, and then suddenly disappeared. Soon it was again seen distinct and indisputable. Columbus was intensely agitated. He called to some of his companions, and pointed out the torch to them. They also saw it gleaming for a moment, when again it disappeared. Four hours passed away, while every eye was strained to catch a glimpse of the shore. At 2 o'clock in the morning a seaman from the masthead of the Pinta, which was in the advance, shouted "land! land!" Every voice echoed the cry as almost immediately clearly defined mountains, somber and majestic. apparently rose from the sea, about two miles before them. The vessels all hove to to await the morning. A new world was discovered.

The Invention of the Steamboat. When the little harbor at the mouth

Sir John's Run was still more wild and lonely than now, James Rumsey, a working bath tender at Berkeley Springs, launched upon it a boat that he had invented of a novel principle and pro-pulsive force. The force was steam, and Rumsey bad shown his model to Washington in 1786. First discoverers of steam locomotion are turning up every few months in embarrassing numbers, but we cannot feel that we have a right to suppress the claims of honest Rumsey, the protege of Washington. The dates are said to be as follows: Rumsey launched his steamboat here at Sir John's Run in 1784, before the General and a throng of visitors from the Springs; in 1788, John Fitch launched another first steamboat on the Delaware, and sent it successfully up to Burling-ton; in 1807, Robert Fulton set a third first steamboat on the Hudson, the Clermont. Rumsey's motion was obtained by the reaction of a current Delegate from Utah. remote from the principle of the engine now used, seems hardly worthy to be connected with the great revolutionary invention of steam travel; yet Washington certified his opinion that "the discovery is of vast mportance, and may be of the greatest usefulness in our inland navigation." James Rumsey, with just a suspicion of the irritability of talent, accused Fitch "coming pottering around" his Virginia work-bench and carrying off ris ideas, to be afterward developed in Philadelphia. It is certain that the development was great. Rumsey died in England of apoplexy at a public leeture, where he was explaining his con

Does not Like it.

Anna Brewster, writing from the Luc-ca Baths, says: "Wherever we drive we see peasants carrying small bundles of chestnut leaves; every village house has long strings hanging pendant, on which are strung rich, large chesnut leaves. I thought first that they were some kind of air plant, until I discovered that they were leaves that grew dryer daily; then I asked my driver about them. He told me they were of in Pennsylvania, has made its apdried and put away for winter, to use in the baking of necci. And what is necci? They take chestnut flour, mixit with water, stir it to a paste, then make it in round flat cakes about as thick as a very heavily-made buckwheat cake. These are spread between chestnut leaves, folded up into them, indeed, then baked on hot stones. The chestnut leaves, which must be gathered in August, are first soaked in water before they are used for the necci coverings. They are supposed to impart a chestnut flavor to the national food. Of course, I have been curious to taste So my padrona, or landlady, necci. baked some for me. I love Lucca land scapes and Lucca Baths, but may I never be forced to feed on necci. It is the most villainous stuff I ever tasted!'

The Churches in New York.

At the annual meeting of the clergymen of the Methodist Church in New York, a feature of the gathering was an essay by the Rev. C. C. Goss'on the decline of Methodism in New York City. He read many pages of comparative statistics showing the following facts: The Episcopalians have sixty-four regular churches and fourteen thousand members, the Baptists thirty-two churches and eleven thousand members, the Presbyterians fifty churches and sixteen thousand members, the Methodists forty churches and eleven thousand members. From 1860 to 1870 the Methodists have increased in numbers twelve per cent., the Presbyterians ten per cent., the Baptists twenty-one per cent., and the Episcopalians fourteen per cent. All these show a very heavy falling off as compared with the increase of population. Since 1864 the Roman Catholics have built eleven new churches, costing \$1,707,000, the Episcopalians twenty-five, costing \$3,850. 000, the Presbyterians nineteen, costing \$2,833,000, the Baptists nine, costing \$872,000, and the Methodists fifteen, costing \$805,000.

A Mr. Mitchell, a California agriculturist, has gathered this year 600,000 bushels of wheat from a little patch of

Items of Interest.

There are eighty Americans studying

A warehouse wall fell in Cincinnati, njuring two men.

Two-thirds of the town of Fair Play, Col., was destroyed by fire. Michigan rustic rowdies amuse them-

selves by skinning sheep alive. An angry man is again angry with himself when he returns to reason.

Fillmore and Johnson are the only ex-Presidents of the United States that Better be despised for too anxious

apprehension than ruined by too confident a security. Prof. Fonester, of Berlin, announces

the discovery of a new planet of the tenth magnitude. The Postmaster of Pittsburgh, Pa., is charged with having made away with over \$33,000 of the funds of the office.

Denver dispatches give a florid re-port of the riches of the territory lately acquired from the Utes by the United States. A poor man, who was ill, being asked by a gentleman whether he had taken any remedy, replied, "No, I ain't taken any remedy, but I've taken lots of

A little girl was asked what was the meaning of the word happy. She gave a pretty answer, saying, "It is to feel as if you wanted to give all your things to your little sister.'

Just before the bombardment of Alicante began the German commander offered to prevent a fight taking place, but the English and French commanders would not interfere.

Money, which had been active during the second panic week, on best collat-erals, ranging from one-half to two per cent. per day, closed Saturday night at seven per cent per annum. Ladies are gradually discarding one by one the little trinkets and cheap knicknacks worn on promenade depend-ing from the waist belt. The umbrella and fan are about all they can manage.

A movement is on foot to raise £1,000 at Halifax, N. S., to send George Brown to Europe to row a match with Sadler for the championship of the world. The race is to take place at the Cove of Cork. A woman and two children attempted

to jump on board the steamer Illinois she was backing out at Columbus, as she was backing out at Columbus, Ky. They fell into the river and were drowned. Their names could not be ascertained, One of the Salt Lake Gentile papers ridicules the idea that George Q. Cau-

mission to a seat in Congess as the Over 1,000,000 bushels of wheat is against the water of the river, the curstoned in Milwaukee, awaiting shipment stored in Milwaukee, awaiting shipment rent being pumped by steam. This action the East. The receipts of wheat at this city since Januar 1,866,750, against 1,390,134 bushels for

> At a juvenile party, one little fellow, rejoicing in the splendor of his new clothes, went up to another with the triumphant remark: "You sin't dressed as nice as I am." "Well," retorted the other, "I can lick you, anyhow."

the corresponding time in 1872.

During that awful year, 1804, not les than twenty-five Spanish cities and towns, with an aggregate population of 427,228, were attacked by yellow fever, which destroyed 52,559. counts raise this mortality to 124,200. A boy who maliciously scattered cay enne pepper through a crowded hall in Janesville, Wis., setting two thousand

people into spasms of irrepressible ezing, was fined fourteen hundred dollars and sent to jail for four months A novel application of ice was made at St. Louis the other day, when forty-five tons were used to cool and thus contract the iron tubes of the mammoth suspension bridge across the Mississippi, to

tubes. The fatal throat disease, first heard pearance in a number of New York vil-It is almost exclusively confined to small children, and baffles the skill of the physicians, many deaths occurring.

allow the insertion of the connecting

A whaler has arrived at New Bedford from the Arctic regions, with some relics of Sir John Franklin, consisting of forks, spoons, &c., bearing the coat of arms of the Franklin family. They were obtained from Esquimaux who had come from near the spot where Franklin's vessels were abandoned in Sidi-Mahmud, the late Emperor of Morocco, has been succeeded by his

younger brother, Abbas-Muley. present sovereign is of the family name of Cherif-el-Fileli. This family was established on the Moorish throne 225 years ago, and its representatives have reigned in unbroken succession from that date to the present time. Mr. Methusaleh during his long life was without doubt the recipient of many honors, and since his death not a few have been done to his memory.

But the greatest has been reserved to the last. He will be in future principally known in connection with a brand of cigars, every box of which will be ornamented with a correct likeness of the old gentleman.

Who can read without emotion the story of two little girls in Green Bay, Wis. The eldest was seven years of age, the youngest only five. en father left them alone in their room for six days with only a small loaf of bread for food. When the children were found the elder sister was nearly dead, having refused to eat of the bread so that her little sister might not suffer,

A letter from the Gold Coast tells of fresh misfortunes for the English. The whole coast west of Elmina has revolted, and all the tribes have joined the Ashantees. A lieutenant with a party of seamen went on shore with boats. They had just landed when a large body of natives opened a sharp fire on them from the bush, where they had been concealed. The lieutenan and eleven sailors were wounded, and a precipitate retreat was made to the