

HENRY A. PARSONS, Jr., Editor and Publisher

NIL DESPERANDUM.

Two Dollars per Annum.

Items of Interest.

\$44,000,000 legal-tender reserve to the

Many Southern and Western towns

are crying out for sparrows to keep

permanent circulation.

-several have failed.

down the caterpillar crop.

Des Moines has restored corporal

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VOL. III.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1873.

Noble discontent is the path to heav-

punishment in its schools. California is successful in raising

Where there is much light the shadow is deep. That is true plenty, not to have, but tobacco, as in everything else. President Grant is in favor of adding

not to want riches. Almost the best rule of life is to be

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

worthy of one's self. If the staff be crooked, the shadow cannot be straight.

A book is a letter to the unknow friends one has in the world. Defect in manners is usually the de ciency of fine perceptions.

It is unkind to ridicule those items in the papers about centenarians. It is no easy thing to become a centenarian Partial culture runs to the ornate; exreme culture to simplicity. Solitude shows us what we should be;

Five hundred miners at Leith, who struck against the employment of one man, have gained their end by the sacriciety shows what we are.

Do not speak of your happiness to a man less fortunate than yourself. Citics force growth and make men talkative and entertaining, but they fice of £2,500 in wages. The Governor of Turkestan is

miserable tyrant, and makes people sell their children, to pay the heavy and unnecessary fines he imposes, If we judge from history, of what is the book of glory composed ? Are not its leaves dead men's skin, its letters stamped in human bloed, its golden clasps the pillage of nations? It is illu-

A Vermont man went over to an island to live as Røbinson Crusoe did, but his wife followed with a club, and his solitary life lasted only three hours.

A letter from St. John, N. F., says that merchants, fishermen, and all traders are jubilant over the splendid success of the fisheries this season.

A new style of collar, said to be intended for gentlemen, is the nearest ap-proach to the kind worn by "end men" in minstrel companies we have seen.

The eight new sloops of war author ized at the last session of the U.S. Congress, will probably be ready before the close of next year, and sent abroad.

An emigrant on his way to Kansas with his wife and seven barefooted children was lately swindled out of \$280 by a confidence operator at Indianapo-

The farmers in some parts of the country are hoarding greenbacks to such an extent in their houses that it is thought the enterprise of bank burglars will be turned in that direction.

A Vermont woman who recently followed the remains of her rather irregular husband to the grave, afterwards remarked that she had one consolationshe knew now where he slept nights.

In Keene, N. H., a toadstool was lately observed to have grown up be-neath a concrete walk, breaking and pushing away a crust that bore a heaviloaded team without perceptibly

nishes the following item of news: "Four troopers have been sentenced at Cabul to be blown from guns for the murder of Mallik Abdul Kadir, a Lughand was tormented almost to death. The

husband had grown cold to her, they had both, perhaps, been somewhat mis-taken in their affections, and it was not Workmen Workmen have been discharged from difficult to see that when a husband and the iron-works in Bangor, Me., and other places, wages have been reduced wife got as cold towards each other as two frogs, they could no longer live at Alexandria, Va., and Louisville, Ky. happily together. The husband had and mills in many of the States are to put out an advertisement saying to the work on half time. world that she had left him without The vote by which a resolution aucause and that she was not to be trust. thorizing a loan of \$2,500,000 to the Ined. This was itself sufficient to prevent dustrial Exhibition Company was rereconciliation with a high-toned woman, cently adopted by the Board of Alder-The man who could advertise his own men of New York, has been reconsiderwife as he would a stray horse, could ed and the resolution tabled. neither have respect nor love for her.

November Dawn. Oh, charming sight ! Oh, lovely light ! Orange to amber graded, On gray cloud-foldings shaded, Air pure, serene, Aye, frosty, keen,

November dawn ! Oh, bannered stars! Oh, floating bars Of white, with star-dust gleaming ! O'er Luna, palely beaming. Thy gauzy lands By spirit hands Are lightly drawn,

The beeches sob, They feel the throb Of Nature's pulse vibrating. Its lessoning beat translating-Prepared they stand, Majostic, grand, Upon the lawn.

The aspens quiver. The larches shiver, The birds fly low, In flocks they gather. Winter is coming ! the shrinking land Awaits the grasp of its death-cold hand Its cold, gray dawn.

AN UNHAPPY WIFE.

Isabel walked the parler of her suite. It was far past midnight, and the great hotel was nearly silent. Up and down, with a supple, leonine motion peculiar to her, and a footfall of velvet, turning her black eyes restlessly, and whirling about if the air stirred in the passage; thus she had moved for hours.

Was she a heroine in distress? Was she a woman of gifts, evolving some creation from her sleepless brain? I am sorry to bring her down to earthshe was a fit subject for romance. But it must be confessed Isabel was only waiting for her husband, who was out late. Had she been a sensible, practical woman, she had wrapped the drapery of her couch round her and down to sweet dreams long ago. But she had only been a wife a year. Her husband was her single tie; she lived her life in him.

Isabel was beautiful. Her flesh was like marble lighted by fire ; her hands, her eyes, her lips, the poise of her head, her undulating motion, had an elegance of their own. But when God lent her the gift of loveliness, He added thereto the gift of supersensitiveness, through which so many are graded to melancholy and madness. She had been the ward of a bachelor uncle, who felt he did his whole duty if he visited her twice a year at her convent, and unswered her sorrowful black eyes with uods and winks of approval. When she was ready to enter the world, the charge of a young lady nice so taxed his freedom, and, by consequence, his spirits, that he laid him down and died. He hadn't meddled in matrimony. Why should his antumnal youth be spoiled by a faster daughter? inghter? Then Burnham appeared to Isabel. His family and hers had been on friendly terms whole generations. He had ust returned from a long tour, and had the air of other continents around him, which fascinated her senses. Afterwards his best grew upon her ; his generous nature, his pure intention, his mellow thought, the whole fixe structure of his manhood. She knew little of the world ; she made him her standard. So that when Burnkam came wooing and made her sure that all his happiness was in her, she staked herself, and was blessed in proportion to her intense sensibility. When Isabel became a wife, she did not degrade her hero. Her very estimate kept him up to her. Proud and tender of her, he walked to rectitude, and softly before her, many moons and never meant to deviate.

if she was drunk, and if she meant to "'sult him?" Then, overwrought, by his own elequence, he relaxed and dropped along the sofa. She saw a face swollen and sensual; a frame perve-less, and heavy a wan the placed and the blaced the blaced and the blaced the blaced and the blaced and the blaced and the b his own eloquence, he relaxed and dropped along the sofa. She saw a face swollen and sensual; a frame nerve-less and heavy; a man turned to a had ceased, and the blessed child had

come upon the world since the deluge. Yet Mrs. Smith, down by the wharves, could have shown her deeper depths; and thousands of wretches within few square miles, might have smiled at her butterfly misery. Yet, after all, every one suffers according to his capacity rather than according to his stroke. Isabel considered wine as belonging to gentle breeding. That Mrs. Smith's "man" should come to the gutter

through rum, was a thing to be expected; "that sort of people you know, etc.;" but that Mrs. Burnham's lord could be touched with the same infirmity, was a revelation of human nature

for which she was not prepared. Like all natures of her cast, she stood in fiercest judgment over what she loved Burnham slept till a late sun thrust bright daggers through his hair, and heated his eyelids.

Dissipation treated him kindly. came down to luncheon after bath and toilet and a little philosophy, as fresh and suave as your father confessor. Isabel did not trouble him for the time. She had taken her maid and gone out, he supposed, and he was glad of having more time to recover himself before he attempted to pass muster under those black eyes again. He came home to dinner, invigorated by business, with lis winning, repentant guise on his arm, ready for use, as you may say. But Isabel had not yet returned. No one had seen her that day.

He rushed to her room and plowed among her belongings. She had taken little; and that little had evidently been packed hastily. Pinned to a frame containing his

portrait, Burham found her last testament ; he opened it with a face like the dead. She said to him ;

"Do not search for me. We can never be anything to each other again. You have killed me ; you taught me to lean on and adore the best of men ; and then you unmasked and showed me what you were. The world is black ;

what you were. The world is black , I have no faith in anything." Mr. Burnham, in reading this scrap, forgot the repose of good breeding. He fell upon his knees as if Hercules had planted a blow between his cyes; he rung for the police; aud whirled up the great hotel like a madman. But those effect on the most harrowed mind. Burnham dropped down in his parlor, with his head between his hands, and explained himself in fragments to one of them, who stood reading him like a twice in rapid succession. Then the

beast. Her maid tapped at an inner door to ask if Mrs. Burnham wanted her button of her husband's coat and falteringly confessed her sins ; her days of "Go to my dressing-room," replied Isabel, towering between the damsel's eyes and that locomotive-laboring-up-a-steep-grade upon the sofa. "Wait for darkness; her ignorance of patient love, till the baby came to teach her. She closed the door and went back. Not being addicted to harangues and handkerchiefs, she merely clasped her hands and looked at him, thinking, I suppose, that no woe like hers had or a

some other Club affairs.

Gen. Butler m Court,

The long, pending suit of William A. Britton against Benj. F. Butler was tried in the United States Circuit Court at New York. The plaintiff is the senior member of the banking house of Britton & Kountz, Natchez, Miss. While Natchez was under the dominion of the Confederates, Mr. Britton's bank gave customer two drafts upon their New Orleans correspondents for \$15,000 gold. The holder of the drafts was captured while attempting to pass the Confederate lines and put himself under the protection of the Union flag, which was then floating in New Orleans; On the person of the refugee were found the two drafts, and they were taken from him and payment forced by Gen. But-

ler. On the part of the defence it was urged that the defendant had the authority of the general Government for his seizure of the drafts and for compelling the payment ; that they were costraband of war, and were turned over by the General in fact if not in proper form

Gen. Butler, testifying in his own be-half, swore that he seized the drafts as confiscated property, and had made proper return of the facts of the seizure to the Government through his subordinates. He denied that he had used the money fer his own purposes, assert-ing that he had expended the amount in feeding the poor of New Orleans, strengthening the Mississippi levees, and defraying the expenses of his secret service force. Decision is reserved service force. Decision is reserved.

Murdered in his Garden.

Mr. Philip B. Howard, of Jamsica South, Long Island, was shot and instantly killed by a person, as yet unknown, while near his house. It being Mr. Howard's birthday, he had invited his father and mother to spend the day

ancients, but that, on account of the difficulties which then existed of interchanging ideas and preserving them, a link had evidently been dropped in the great chain of evidence which has been week. The man was known down the since taken up, without, however, ef-fecting a satisfactory connection. From evidences which have been collated and examined by scientific men, we can safely affirm that all parts of the world were populated as soon as they became inhabitable.

After giving some theories about the divisions of the human family based on and a pound of sausages for three the color of the complexion, the forma-tion of the body and the growth of the hair, the speaker proceeded to prove that from the specimens of architecture and mining which have been discovered on this continent we can naturally infer

on this continent we can naturally infer that the civilization of the old countries was transplanted here at an early date. had no special reason for refusing; and, In the vicinity of Vera Cruz, in Mexico, there are to be found the ruins of cities and towns buried beneath the earth which give evidences of an enlightened civilization and which silently wait for an interpreter to chronicle their history. In California there are extensive mines, at the bottom of which have been found specimens of human bones and altars for worship, whose formation plainly indicate that they were erected by Europeans. In the Lake Superior rethat which now exists.

Mr. Boutwell gave three reasons for the belief that the population of America was not indigenous, and that this continent was visited by Eastern mariners at an early age of the world's history. The sphericity of the earth was known in the time of Herodotus, and was taught by his disciples ; it was handed down from generation to genera-tion, so that Columbus made it the basis of his theory. The mariner's compass is not a new invention, but belongs also to the ancients. Herodo-tus, in his history, alludes to an instrument in the possession of the Indians, which always pointel due north, and it is a matter of history that in the fourth century of our era the Chinese mariners was equal to a passage over the Atlantic

or Pacific Ocean. In the sixth century, the Phoenicians and so far progressed in the knowledge of navigation that they occupied the Black Sea, the Medipassages into the Indian Ocean, had ob- nalist was the hospital and a deal tained possession of ports along the coast, and were familiar with the tides and changes of the sea. Their ships

Early Day Journalists. The journalists in the reign of Louis

XV, were queer souls, who lived in garrets, and dined chiefly off fried potatoes, served in a paper by the stove-woman round the corner. Almost every big street had its journalist, and an own week. The man was known down the thoroughfare. He chronicled the marriages, births, or consubial woes of his neighbors; he was welcome to a dinner now and then, and it was always re-membered that he ate much. It was no great matter to him, if he were paid for the copies of his journal, which he per-sonally hawked about, in cash or kind, copies, two rusa-dips for a single number, or a pair of breeches for a half year's subscription, were remunerations he could not afford to despise. People confided to him their grievances, and besought him to libel their neighbors, which he did obligingly enough, if he as a natural consequence, he had always a few grudges stalking after him, though these desisted in time, for the journal-

ist had a soothing tougue. Some morning the whole street would be thrown into a state of commotion, and the in-habitants would troop out of their doors gions, too, mines have been discovered which show unmistakably signs of European skill, equal if nct superior to

century of our era the Chinese mariners used the magnetic needle. Then, again, and joy had attended the resumption of the enterprise of the ancient mariners his duties as a censor of State polity terranean, and even as far as the Baltic Sea ; they had become familiar with the hand. The customary end of the jour-

The Hon. E. G. Ryan gave the following vivid portraiture of a pettifog-ger, in an address delivered to the law

to see their domestic chronicler marched away solemnly between two tipstaffs, and in a somewhat hang-dog mood, to the Bastile. Perhaps it was debt; perhaps a too bold shot at some one and cries of compassion, and the rancor for past libel, if any survived, would mealt away ; and the apple-woman, the stove-women, the tailor's wife, and the obbler's neice would take turns at going to the prison and passing the poor

journalist a few delicacies through the iron bars. But he was not an important bird enough to be caged for any length of time, and it was never very long before the sun shone again upon him, as he was released from durance and cautioned not to come there again. Then he would find a bouquet on his garret sill when he returned home; and the neighbors would treat him to roast veal, and broach a cheap bottle of vin d'Argenteuil in his honor. Sadness and a purchaser of fried potatoes. The journalist was never rich, for money melted in his fingers, and he seldom married, because marriage was incompatible with the pursuit of literature

coffin.

The Pettifogger.

minated with tears and broken hearts. In sculpture and architecture forms are rendered visible by exterior light.

lives.

make them artificial.

In painting, on the contrary, matter, ob-scure in itself, has within its natural element, its ideal—light; it draws from itself both clearness and obscurity. Nor unity, the combination of light another ninny caught!" Nor unity, the combination of light In painting, on the contrary, matter, ob-Now unity, the combination of light and dark, is color.

The instincts of the ant are very unimportant, considered as the ant's; but the moment a ray of relation is seen to extend from it to man, and the little drudge is seen to be a monitor, a little body with a mighty heart, then all its habits, even that said to be recently ob-served, that it never sleeps, becomes

sublime. Two persons who have chosen each other out of all the species, with the design to be each other's mutual comfort lis and entertainment, have, in that action, bound themselves to be good humored, affable, discreet, forgiving, patient and joyful, with respect to each other's frailties and perfections, to the end of their

A Disagreeable Position.

In a divorce case in Nashville the Judge said : "The position of a step-mother was not to be envied. She went into a family to take the trying part of acting as the mother of the

A Thankful Professor.

gentleman, looking earnestly at Profes-

" I think I must have had the pleas-

ure of seeing you before, and that not

very long ago?" "Oh yes !" was the reply; "you saw

Children's Furs.

Seal furs will be preferred for child-

ren this winter. The set consists of a

from \$50 to \$75, muffs from \$8 to \$12,

and boas are about the price of muffs.

sor Sedgwick, observed.

children of another, whose place it was impossible to supply. The children considered her an intruder, and enteryielding. tained a hate for her which was alto-The Rangoon (India) Gazette furgether unnatural. In the present case, a high-minded young woman had at-tempted to fill that difficult position,

But-

But Burnham was a society man ; he had such jovial friends, who formed such a jovial and select club. The "Pickwick Club " ran over with money

and leisure and graceful gayety. To be a "Pickwickian," was to be recognized as a tip-top globule of the city Youngsters of family looked cream. forward to rising into this club much as the young Roman anticipated the toga of manhood. It wielded an ab- I hurt it ! I sat down on the grass, surdly strong influence. The "Pickwickians" met in clegant apartments, drank imported wine, attended by perfect and silent service, and railed at the hard-worked, sad-visaged world. Young husbands were considered great conquests among them, and they importuned Burnham so much to join them that he good-naturedly took to painfully if you use it even against "running in." From taking a friendly vermin, how it must cut if we have liftcigar and glass, he went on to extending his stays till the fascination of the club ran through all his veins.

Isabel knew nothing of clubs. She supposed they might be assemblages of gentlemen with something of a literary character, such as Addison pictures She saw in her mind's eye sober citi-zens grouped about tables, reading, perhaps smoking, and discussing wis-dom. She waited for her husband because she was restless when he was away, not because she had any rightcous tongue in pickle for him.

Feet shuffled in the hall. She her neck ; her whole body crouched to of their Bacchanalian faces. listen. They drew nearer, zig-zagging; they paused at her door; and the being outside, evidently an animal without hands, began to rub and fumble and growl for entrance.

Isabel threw the door open, when a person in a very bad hat, with his whole joyful assurance after all ? At the end apparel somewhat on one side, fell at of his long, sickening journey, he stood her feet. It was a stage scene, but terribly real with one actor. Isabel started back, raising and wringing her before. She had commanded him not to hands, and staring at her husband like search for her ; he was minded to turn a maniac. Mr. Burnham gathered him- and go back, satisfying himself with self up and took observations. Some drunken men are abusive; others maud-lin; others jolly; but Burnham was pompous. He found a sofa, and mount-how to approach her. ed it tremulously to harangue his wife on her duty as "gen'lmen to c'nduct 'self like genl'men-drivedullcare'way!" and made as consummate and disgusting a fool of himself as it is possible for a man's body to do when that fine spirit which governs is drowned.

"Did she have money ?" asked the immovable. "She has a large bank account, her

own property, which I never touch. Perhaps she has eashed that." On investigation it was found that

she had. "And with eighteen hours start,

pursued the immovable, "she'll be well away from the city by this time. Description of lady, and lady's woman, sir?

So they took notes, examined, put their hand to the wires, and flew about surely and silently. While Burnham measured his rooms or the streets, or

set in police stations, looking like an old man.

Once, when a juvenile, I seized stone, with an impulse of disgust, and hit a rat which crept from under the barn. It screamed and tottered, lifting suffering eyes. The poor thing had been poisoned ; great ulcers were on its back ; it was crawling from death, and erying and wringing my hands, the veriest wretch alive; I had struck a suffering, defenceless creature ! If I could only have gathered the rat on my lap and soothed its dving moments But he dragged out of sight and left me everlasting remorse. Since cruelty is a two-edged sword that falls back ed it against our best beloved !

The rhyme of Burnham, his wander ings, his remorse, his sack-cloth and fastings, are they not written in the book of his experience?

His police force traced Isabel the city, but they were long discovering her. They sent him continued messages of their progress ; he left his affairs to follow every elue. And dismal hours he spent in herdressing-room poring over a glove or a ribbon, enjoythe sweetness of freedom and widowhood, The "Pickwick Club" Was

no stay to his care. He hated the sight

It seemed that years instead of months had passed, when the chief man of buttons and clubs waited on him one day, with the joyful assurance that in a certain Northern village, in a certain house, he would find his wife. Was it at the gate of her house, about dusk more depressed than he had ever felt before. She had commanded him not to the knowledge that all was well with

But, like a call to him, a little cooing cry came from the house ; it stirred Then Isabell came to him like a sea. the window, looking out and up. Her beautiful face was softened and sweetened, for she had been in the hard land of maternity, under discipline, which Isabel stood watching without mov-ing a muscle. The stare drew his at-tention and he stare drew his attention, and he requested leave to ask | Her eyes falling on her husband, this is anticipated .- N. Y. Ledger.

them, and she stepped to the kitchen door and watched the three. After they had talked a few minutes Mrs. Howard saw one of the men raise his gun, take deliberate aim at her husband, and fire man turned and spoke to his companion, and the two hastily jumped into a

wagon that was near and drove away at full speed. Mr. Howard fell, Mrs. Howard ran to him, but he was dead before she reached him. Dr. Wood and Coroner Allen were

sent for. They examined the body and found that Mr. Howard's left side and a portion of his breast had been shot away. Both charges had taken effect. Mr. Howard was a well-to-do farmer, aged 40 years. He was well known and respected, as is his venerable father, aged 90, who so narrowly escaped being an eye-witness to the tragedy.

An Opera Singer Gone Mad.

Theodore Formes, the German tenor, well-known to opera-goers, has gone mad in Germany, and has has been sent to a lunatic asylum near Bonn. Formes, it is said, was attached to a young lady, the daughter of a wealthy banker from Indiana. He insisted upon Miss Reynolds becoming his wife without delay, but her mother was opposed to the marriage, and she ordered Formesfrom her house. He made several attempts to meet his beloved, but always without success. He finally wrote Mrs. Rey-nolds a letter, in which he threatened to kill herself and her daughter. Frightened, the ladies left Bonn. He vainly tried to discover their whereabouts, and the fruitlessness of his long search threw him into a paroxysm of excitement, which finally resulted in insanity. For days he wandered about

mountainous environs of Bonn, the without taking any food, and sleeping in the woods. Some children saw him lately walking with unkempt hair, ragged clothes, and wildly declaiming to himself. They told some peasants about the apparition, and the peasants arrested him. Thrust into a narrow cell there, Formes became a raving maniac. Afterward he was sent in the strait-jacket to the asylum.

Not So Rich as They Supposed.

A few years ago a well-known publisher in Boston died and left a will bequeathing, if we recollect rightly, about a quarter of a million dollars. The lest we heard of the administration of his estate, it was thought that it would pay the creditors about 61 cents on a dollar The late good-natured General Hiram Walbridge, in his last will and testa-ment, made bequests of very large sums, evincing a generous heart and disposition to give liberally; but, unfortunately, his assets were not sufficient to meet but a very small part of them. And now it is said that the estate o

the Hon. Horace F. Clark, who died only a few weeks since, supposed to be worth seven millions of dollars, if not positively insolvent, will amount to very little. This is owing in a great measure to the extraordinary shrinkage in values which have taken place since Mr. Clark's death. Still the case fur nishes a striking illustration how differently estates may settle up from what

Their great succes was in voyages after silver and gold, and as the mines of Spain and England could not possibly yield the large supply which they con-

stantly exhibited to can easily infer that another and amore prolific land had been discovered, whose existence they were unwilling to disclose, lest its treasures should bentilized by their neighbors. It is wel known that they made their ordinary drinking-vessels, and even the auchors & their ships from

silver, and this furthe proves that they had more extensive tines than those which existed in Spair and Africa. He further proved he possibility of

these hardy mariners having reached the American coast, for the fact that various instances of sea-faring men having been carried by the currents and deposited on ishnds in the Pacific Ocean existed. We use also led to be-lieve that the Old Vorld contributed

the inhabitants of the western hemisphere, from the fat that there is a striking similarity between the Asiatic and the American aborigines. The southern portion o Asia is thickly populated by an industrious people,

while the north is overrun by savage hordes, who live is a nomadic life, which would indicate that emigration prevailed in that section ; and, as the listance to the northern shores of the American continent s but short, it is clear that the exoduswas in that direction. The inhabitant of the same degrees of latitude in both continents have the same custons and manners, and are consequently of the same extraction.

Egyptian Corn,

Among the many myslties embraced in the wide range of agricultural products of the State, on which bids fair to assume prominence is the "Egyptian corn," which has already been raised in considerable quantities in the vicinity is too loose for truth. of Sutter, and is now being introduced extensively about Vallejo. Its capabilities are not yet fully understood, but as far as its growers have got acquainted with it, it is found at least to be an etcellent food for poulty and all kinds of stock-even preferable for these uses for two crops per annum. The manner planting it is similar to that employed with broom-corn, which the stock somewhat resembles, while the head in shape is more like that of the sorghum or Asiatic sugar-cane. Instead of growing straight up, as that does, the Egyptian corn always crooks at the head and turns down when maturing. The grains in shape and size bear some resemplance to broom-corr seed, but on crushing a grain it is found to be more of the nature of Indiar corn than anything else. The seeds from which this

corn is grown were taken from the wrappings of Egypt'an mummies ; and that they grew after being thus laid away for two thrusand years shows that this variety of cereal possesses wonder-ful power of reproduction. It has been suggested that it might be found to advantageously replace barley for the use the experiment will soon be hade .---San Francisco Chronicle.

A Western paper speaks of a weiety for the "elevation" of horse thices.

class of the University of Wisconsin " Behold the pettifogger, the black-

leg of the law. He is, as the name imports, a stirrer-up of triffing grievances and quarrels. He sometimes emerges from professional obscurity, and is charged with business which is disreputable only through his own tortuous de vices, for the vermin cannot forego his instincts even among his betters. He It was in the very nature of woman to is generally found, however, and he allove, and that love should always be ways begins in the lowest professional cherished by the husband. No man had a right to treat the affection of a grade. Indeed, he is the troglodyte of the law. He has great cunning. He mistakes it for intelligence. He is a wife with coldness. It was to the indifference to her finer [sensibilities that fellow of infinite pretense. He pushes might be traceable numberless separahimself everywhere, and is self-importtions, which might have easily been ant wherever he goes. You will often avoided. In the present case the husfind him in the legislative bodies, in poband had sent mediators, and she had litical assemblies, in boards of supervissaid that if he desired to bring about a ors, in common councils. He is sometimes there for specific villainy ; sometimes on general principles of corruption, waiting on Providence for any parties. fraudulent job. He is always there for evil. The temper of his mind, the hab its of his life; make him essentially mischievous. In all places he is always n a quarry near high-road in England, When he cannot cheat for dressed in a rough suit for the purpose, dishonest. gain, he cheats for love. He haunts and striking vigorous blows with his low places and herds with the ignorant. ing carriage coming up stopped at the place, and a gentleman within beckoned It is his kindly office to set them by the ears, and to feed his vanity and his to the professor to come up to the door, pockets from the quarrels he incites or foments. He is in everybody's way, as he wanted to know the way to the and pries into everybody's business. He meddles in all things, and is indefatigable in mischief. He is just lawyer enough to be mischievous. He is a liv-ing example of Pope's truth, that a lit-ed with whathe deemed the intelligence learning is a dangerous thing. Among his ignorant companions he is

and civility of the quarryman, offered him a shilling, which was received with er. infallible. Sometimes he is reserved and sly, with knowing look which gains credit for wisdom and character, for thinking all he does not utter. Generally he is loquacious, demonstrative of for he was staying there at that time child. his small eloquence. Then his tongue himself. At dinner they happened to raphy. is too big for his mouth, and his mouth be seated near each other, and soon fell into conversation. After a while the

A Dog Story.

It is related of Sir Edwin Landseer that when once visiting Scotland he stopped at a little village which was stock—even preferance for they are, to either wheat or barley. It yields as much as seventy bushels to the acre, and, it is believed, can be relied upon the relied upon as pleased his fancy. The next day, as plentifully supplied with dogs. Landhe resumed his journey, he was disthessed to see dogs suspended in all directions from the trees, or drowning in therivers with stones round their necks. He stopped a weeping urchin who was hurwing off with a pet pup in his arms,

> fur sacques cost from \$7 to \$10, muffs W. H. Fay, Superintendent of the Bosare \$1.50 only, and the turban the same ton Young Men's Christian Association price. and Free Employment Bureau, send

the following note to the Associated Press: "I wish to check a wasteful expense of time and money by the poor of maltsters and brewers. Dubtless and laboring classes, by having the word go forth that Boston does not afford remunerative employment for one out of fifty of its idle thousands. It is

worse than useless for others to come here for work." on at present.

Probably the oldest timber in the world which has been subjected to the use of man is found in the ancient tem ples of Egypt. It is found in connec-tion with stone work which is known to be at least four thousand years old,

A correspondent of the Scientific American says a certain cure for nose bleeding is to extend the arm perpendicularly against a wall or post, or any reconciliation, it was his duty to see convenient object for a support. Th her, and not to act through other arm on the side from which the blood proceeds is the one to elevate.

An English veterinarian adduces facts to show that rabies or canine mad-Professor Sedgwick was geologizing ness is very rare in extreme temperatures, while it is of frequent occurrence in the temperate zone. The disease is less frequent in Spain and Southern hammer upon the rock, when a travel- Italy than in other European countries.

First reveller (on being turned out of the "Caledonian Club): "Come and take a glass at my rooms." Second rev-Professor Sedgwick having answered eller : "Na, na, ah've had mair than eneuch !" First reveller : "Hoots ! lettin' yer judgment get the better o

"What is it, Katy ?" said the teach "I want to know how to spell tunthanks. The carriage drove on, taking kan," said the little girl. "Explain," its occupant to the nobleman's house, said the teacher. "Why, I want to where he was an invited guest. Soon write, I love my teacher more than after Professor Sedgwick followed him, tunkan (tongue can) tell," said the for he was staying there at that time child. That child understood phonog

> "Oh, what is the panie ?" the little boy said, as his mamma was tucking him snugly in bed. "The panic, my love," was the mother's reply, while a tear all unnoted distilled from her eye, and she stifled a sob, at the risk of her stays, "Is a beast that has cost ma a new polonaise!

me this morning, and gave me a shilling for answering a whole string of ques-An exchange pertinently asks :- How tions, and I was much obliged to you for can any person with common sense (mother or servant girl) push the baby carriage towards the rays of the sun along the whole street ? It seems incredible; yet we see it every sunny day. When the baby will be twenty years old, it will have weak eyes-and wonder sacque, muff, and boa; the sacques cost why.

A correspondent of the London News A turban to be worn with these sets costs from \$7 to \$10. There are also writes :-- I was struck by the genuine politeness of the audience at the Moswarm and durable sets of the curly gray cow opera. The Czar entered in the krimmer and of gray Persiani at much lower prices. White cony sacques, middle of the first act. At his entering lower prices. White cony sacques, muffs, and turbans are pretty for tiny there was no demonstration. But after the act was over the whole audience rose little girls, and are very reasonable in price. The best and most durable cony and made a simultaneous bow, which the Emperor returned quite formally.

A confidence operator literally cap-tured the town of Gilman, Ill., the other day. In one day he succeeded in REDUCTION OF WAGES .- The builders buying up all the live stock in the town and making large contracts ahead, and association of New York have reduced the wages of their employees. Masons and bricklayers are to be paid at the on the strength of these operations borrowed nearly all the money in the rate of \$3.50 instead of \$4 for the day's town. Before night he borrowed a work of eight hours, and laborers are to horse and buggy and left. A short time have \$2 instead of \$2.50 per day. There after his departure there was a lively is but a small amount of building going farmers'movement in Gilman, which resulted in the capture of the operator.

and earned, to his dismay, that he was supplied to be an excise officer who was taking notes of all the dogs he saw in order to prosecute the owners for unpaid taxes, so the people had hastened to dispose of their pets to escape taxation. BOSTON GLUTTED WITH LABOR.-Mr.