#### VOL. III.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1873.

NO. 40.

#### The Woodman and the Sandal-Tree, with foam, Annie was a sensible girl, have been listening would have heard Beside a sandal-tree the woodman stood And swung the axe, and, as the strokes were

Upon the fragrant trunk, the generous woed, With its own sweets, perfumed the cruel

blade. Go, then, and do the like; a soul endued With light from heaven, a nature pure and

great. Will place its highest bliss in doing good, And good for evil give, and love for hate. -WM, C. BRYANT,

Heath, who was much the greatest heiress in the neighborhood. It was a the two personages were indeed shown from her streaming skirt.

by their mansions. Annie's was what is Some cries, exclamations, explanaby their mansions. Annie's was what is called "palatial," and made an imposing show with its broad front and extensive wings rising grandly from the clumps of century oaks in the midst of its large park. Jack's was a little hunting leader that accorded by formal and the statement of lodge, haif concealed by flowering vines, with a small grass plat; indeed the farm attached to it was not much Jack's part and indifference on the part

of the young lady.

Having firmly resolved in his mind that he would never, under any circumstances, subject himself to the charge own house, and reflecting with moody of paying his addresses with mercenary eyes and blushing cheeks. of paying his addresses with mercenary views to an heiress, Jack Temple one morning proceeded to do what young men in love are in the habit of doing he went to see his fair neighbor. This was a matter of small difficulty. He went down the hill on which his cottage stood, struck into a winding path, got into a small boat tied to a willow-for there ran a mountain stream between the two domains—paddled over, and walked up the hill on which stood the

On the porch two young ladies were seated. Young lady No. 1 was Annie Heath, tall, with brown hair, blue eyes, and what is called "queenly," not a being an impulsive youth, with an Young lady No. 2 was Miss Augusta
Wesley, cousin resident, small, plump,
smiling. The latter received Jack Temple with such winning sweetness, that the visitor suddenly found himself completely ignored by her. She had turned her head and was looking at a fine equipage ascending the hill, in which equipage, behind his two fast horees sat Mr. Tom Ashton, the beau of the county. When Mr. Ashton, delivering the reins to his servant, passed his kidgloved hand through his locks, and came up smiling, Jack Temple found himself extinguished, and half an hour lided to the misadventure of the morning, which she suspected, and not obscurely intimated that Mr. Temple would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another quarter. After which she cast down her would have better luck in—another qu ed and balf an hour afterwards went home, muttering with

eat ire:
"I wonder if Miss Anne H she is sick ! I'll stay away in future-

what do I care for her Having made which indignant protest Jacob Temple looked miscrable,

There is a nail in every shoe and a thorn in many households—the thorn nt Oakhill being a maiden aunt of Aunie's, of vinegarish temper, Miss Jemi-

"It is really disgusting to see these fortune hunters flocking here !" said Miss Jemima one morning about a week after Jack Temple's visit.

nice whom the indignant exclamation was addressed. "That shabby young Temple for

said Miss Jemima. The young lady bestowed upon her aunt a look of extreme indifference. Was he shabby ? I did not observe his clothes," she said.

"You know what I mean; I hate such affectation! He is mercenary and a pauper.'

Miss Jemima looked more than ever outraged at such affected ignorance. "Poor! yes he is poor, and as grand as if he was somebody.

The explanation of which attack was, that not having received much attention from the vinegarish lady, Jack Temple had committed the blunder of paying her no attention in return.

"Well," said Miss Annie, with extreme coolness and indifference to her aunt's indignation, "I have no objection to Mr. Temple's being grand, if he He is only an acquaintance.' "He is in love with you!"

Miss Annie turned her head quickly please let us change the subject, aunt. I am tired to death of it. I intend to

marry nobody." You must."

Why should I?" "A young lady in your situation must marry sooner or later, and you could not do better than take Mr. Ashton." Which was the result of the most assiduous attention to the maiden aunt

on the part of the astute Tom Ashton. Annie Heath looked at her maiden relative for some moments in astonishment, and then said with a little point and some show of irritation :

"I wish you would not annoy me to death with your match-making, aunt. I don't intend to marry Mr. Temple—if he asks me—or Mr. Ashton, or anybody;

and I'm sick of being worried !"
She put on a little chip bonnet with a firt-angry-and went out of the room and down the hill toward the stream to avoid persecution. She was full of en-Her little pleasure-boat was at the bank. She stepped into it, and be-

gan to play in the water like a child. Thereupon an event occurred which dispelled her ennui. The boat had been negligently fastened—in stepping upon it she had pushed it from shore—and lo ! Miss Annie found herself drifting down toward some ugly looking rocks below, where ten to one the boat would be capsized, for the water ran swiftly, He talked with Annie in the drawing-and the rocks were sharp and edged room for an hour. Anybody who might

She looked around for a paddle—there was none. She looked around for help —none. Then she looked forward, and "I love you!—more than words can the jagged rocks seemed to grin at her and say, "You are our prey!" Then all traces of ennui completely disappeared, and the girl became quite pale—she ut-tered a little stifled cry, and thought she was going to be drowned. The boat swept on—the waves dragged it—swift-

er and swifter it began to race-and There is always a good genius which awatches over maidens in distress. A I will not say that. I know that rich boat had, unseen by Annie, darted from MY FRIEND JACK TEMPLE. the opposite shore, where Jack Temple had been rambling. He had seen her peril, came as fast as his paddle would and proud that I wonder how he ever drive him, and now reached her just as came to fall in love with Miss Annie her boat neared the dangerous reef.

The two crafts struck, and the shock into the water. Five minthrew the girl into the water. Five minmountain neighborhood, and the house utes afterwards the youth was carrying inhabited by Miss Annie crowned a up the bank, in his arms, the drenched lofty hill just opposite the small cottage and limp looking damsel—one slipper-of my friend. The worldly fortunes of less foot in a white stocking protruding

duced him to perform so absurd an action Jack Temple never could explain afterwards; but he proceeded then and larger than the grass-plat. Both were torphans, and had become acquainted of the moment—to propose! He prowith each other a year before by accident, this accident resulting in love on larger than the grass-plat. Both were there—carried away by the excitement of the moment—to propose! He proposed, making a passionate avowal of his love, and the blushing, pointing, confused, somewhat irritated Annie flat ly discarded him!

Just an hour after this scene Jack Temple was walking up and down at his

Well, I have made a fool of myself at last!" he muttered, "and she has the right to despise me now. The best thing for me to do is to leave this country and her-and I will !"

It is a singular fact that Annie was also blushing at the same moment and muttering to herself. She had changed her clothes and was sitting in hercham-"Just to think!" she whimpered,

he saw me looking like that-and I had lost one of my slippers!" Jack Temple went to a party in the

neighborhood on this same eveningjection to moping — and met Miss Augusta Wesley, the poor cousin of the rich Annie, at home with "a head-He spent two or three hours tete-a-

it only made the cool and distant man-ner of the heiress more marked, and him with sweetest whiles, obscurely alluded to the misadventure of the morn-

"She is certainly very handsome.
What if I were to—"

satirical laugh,

occurred which nobody could have very much in love. foreseen, unless it was Miss Jemima, Unlucktly for J. who stated subsequently that she had forescen it. It was a thunderbolt, and as preceded by a visit from Mr. Tom Ashton, touching which gentleman a word or two is here necessary. Tom Ashton was not such a bad fellow-he as only "hard-up," very hard-up indeed. He had been wealthy, but cards gradually absorbed him. No one wins in the long run at this business. Mr. Ashton cast his eyes upon the broad acres of Annie Heath, paid assiduous "What fortune hunters?" said Au- court to the heiress, and on this morning, after an elaborate toilet which set dusk,

> solved to propose,
>
> Annie was laboring under ennui, as sual, and welcomed him and his gay talk. This cheered the aspiring bach-clor; he deployed his brightest smiles and most sentimental graces; he made touching speech; he extended his jewled hand with impulsive ardor to take that of the lady, when suddenly there appeared at the door of the parlor Miss

his handsome person to great ad-

vantage, had visited Oakhill, firmly re-

"What is the matter, aunt?" said Annie, calmly,

This is the matter ! ' "What ?"

"This !" screamed Miss Jemima, rattling a paper in her hand. But what is it?"

"Another will of your uncle's, leaving his property to Augusta!"

Solomon Heath, Esq., a rusty, crusty, and growling old bachelor, with the ex-pression "no women about me!" habitually upon his lips, found one morning 'In love. Pshaw! What folly. But to his immense surprise that he had adopted Annie Heath and Augusta

Wesley, orphan nieces.

He then proceeded to quarrel with
them for the rest of his life—especially with Annie, who was what is called "high spirited;" and as uncle and niece and had an altercation a little while before his death, Miss Jemima, maiden under the old oak. who had also come to live at

'Oakhill," said: "I would not be surprised if the roperty goes to Augusta, though he

ikes Annie the best.' The will gave the great Oakhill estate, however, to Annie, with a pittance to Augusta. What Miss Jemima had now found was a second will, made on the day of Solomon Heath's death, reversing this disposition, leaving Annie nearpenniless, and giving Oakhill to

Agusta. The rich had become poor and the poor had become rich. Mr. Ashton put his hand in his pocket

not offering further to take Annie's—the result was that he muttered to him and soon afterwards retired. The news self spread. On that evening seven different acquaintances told Jack Temple about it.

In consequence of this intelligence Jack Temple's face glowed, a lighthearted laugh came from his lips, and on the very next morning he went over to Oakhill.

He talked with Annie in the drawing-

tell you !-try to care a little for me-only a little-if only after awhile, and do not send me away forever!"

Having said this, Jack Temple broke

down. He saw through a sort of haze a face full of blushes, and heard a voice with a tremor in it murmur:

"I can not-I do not care for you as

or poor I am the same to you-Then the maiden broke down also. shedding a few tears. When he went away Jack Temple was in a more hopeless condition than before-the second discardal was worse than the first.

Annie Heath was going slowly to her coom when Miss Jemima, who, for some unknown reason cordially disliked her, met her on the steps and stopped her. "So your fine admirer has proposed! she said—snarling.

"Please let me go, aunt."
"Madam is grand!"

"I am annoyed, aunt."
"Annoyed! You will please learn,
miss, that you are no longer mistress

"I know it very well."
"You are nobody!—nobody!"
"I know it," Annie said coldly, her nger rising a little.

"Then please behave yourself a The girl turned and looked at her. Alas! and alas! It was true, too true!—the report, namely, a few weeks after this that Mr. Ashton was engaged

to be married to Miss Augusta Wesley! It was currently reported that, when pressed to name the happy day, the fair Augusta, blushing deeply, named a day so very near that Mr. Ashton ungallantly expressed a doubt whether even he could be ready in so short a time. But he reflected that women were uncertain; raised some money at sixty per cent, to purchase gloves and for other expenses; and one month afterwards had the satisfaction of standing in a graceful attitude with Miss Augusta on his arm in front of a clergyman who declared that they

were man and wife. Kisses, congratulations, change ostume for brown traveling dress; the happy pair borne away in a chariot to station where the snorting train received them. Three weeks afterwards they were in dear, delightful Paris, walking arm in arm in the Tuileries garden—the manly, elegantly gloved Tom Ashton and his blushing, happy

Jack Temple made a last attempt. He came one evening and, finding Annie Heath strolling over the grounds where the great trees were now touched by the fluggr of autumn, joined her, and they The youth then poured forth his love, He was not worthy of her-she was an angel-he was nobody-what was he to look so far above him-but he loved her He broke off, and muttered with a he would work for her, give his life to her-if only-only-

"I wonder if Miss Annie Heath thinks I am beneath her notice because I am poor, and came to see her because I won't try the other!"

You will probably laugh at all this, worthy reader, if you have the misfortune to be over forty-five—but that is You will probably laugh at all this, On the very next morning an event the way a young man talks when he is

Unlucktly for Jack Temple, he had uttered just one sentence too much, and used an unfortunate word—the word "poor," Miss Jemima had more than once dencunced him to Annie as a "fortune hunter," and Annie was conscious of having suspected him-as heiresses will. Now a great flush of shame came to her face : she had treat ed him coldly when she was rich, now when she was poor he came to offer his neart and his life, and shame paralyzed her. She said, "No, no; I can not!" and hurried back to the house just at

A week afterwards she left Oakhill and went to begin her duties as young ladies' teacher in the house of on old gentleman, a tenderly attached friend, an hundred miles distant. Six months afterwards, Jack Temple, who had visited Annie three times and each time and been discarded with perfect distinctness, sold his little estate, packed his trunks, and was making his last arrangements for taking the train on the next morning for Arizona, where he intended to "rough it" and try, if he could, to forget Annie Heath,

He stood at the window looking across the valley toward Oakhill.

"I can't go without telling the old place good-by," he said with a groan; "I must look at the window of her coom—the seat she sat on—the path her little feet pressed- !' There he choked.

Jack Temple walked down the hill, crossed in his little boat, cast a glance oward the spot where Annie had faller into the water, and went up the wind-ing path in the Oakhill grounds.

He had seen as he left his own door, a traveling carriage ascend the winding road to the large mansion, doubtless containing some friends or visitors of Miss Jemima, who was " in command at the hall; but these strangers, he re-flected, would not be apt to disturb him in the remote rustic seat in the dell

He went to the seat now and down, thinking of the girl and trying to fancy her beside him. The sun was just setting, and the ruddy light rested ike a crown of gold upon the summit of the immense oak, whose leaves were whispering in a light breeze. A little spring near was bubbling and laughing —the whisper and the laughter mingled and were charming.

Jack Temple was so much absorbed in his sorrowful thoughts that his chin fell upon his breast and his eyes were half closed. He went over his whole acquaintance with Annie, his repeated discomfitures, the scenes here, all; and

"There is no hope for me whatever. I have done my best. She will never care for me -

A light hand was placed upon his shoulder-a finger, rather-and touch of the finger was as fitting as the breeze which fanned his face. He started, for he had thought himself entirely alone. In this he was entirely mistaken. Annie Heath was standing hehind him.

He looked up at her with a sort of wonder. She was blushing and smiled a little; but the smile was a sad one.

" I did not know-He stopped. "Oh, Annie!"

He had her hand in his own, clasped tight, and was looking at her with all his soul in his eyes. She did not withdraw the hand in the

"You have not asked me how I came without your knowing it," she said with the sad, wistful smile. "I came down the other path, and the grass, I suppose, kept you from hearing me."
"Yes, yes—but—"

The girl's head sank.

"I have something very, very sad to tell you," she said, not appearing to observe that he held her hand and was gazing upward with the deepest tenderness, into the sweet, proud face under the chip hat.
"Sad?—sad?" he stammered. "Oh

no!—do not tell me again—but I am in a maze—what brings you here? You must have come in that carriage this evening. I saw it, and thought it might be those people coming to take posses-sion of what was yours once—how I hate no success and no victories. The moth-

A small white hand covered his "Hush !" said Annie, in a low, awestruck voice, "you must not say you hate--the dead!"

"The dead !" " Poor, poor Augusta !- and Mr. Ashton! They were lost at sea on their return from Europe—the news came a week ago. As soon as we heard it, Mr. and I came to Oakhill, and reached it this evening, and I walked down and have met you-by chance."

"I am going to-morrow-I came to see you here again-to touch this wood which your hand rested on ! Annie Heath did not speak—she was blushing, and looking at him as she

never had done before.

"Why do you go?" These words were whispered nearlynot spoken aloud. "Because I love you, and can not

live here without you.' The girl's face became the color of peony; she tried to smile.

'You want me very much, then ?" "I want you more than I want life."
"Then-why not-that is-why do you go away. She leaned over him with all the long

pent-up tenderness of her heart in her

eves, with her fragrant breath upon his cheek, with her bosom heaving. "You might stay and take care of me at Oakhill," she whispered.

It was so low as hardly to be called a whisper-resembling rather the murmur of the wind in . . Temple was

holding Anme Heath close to his of his niece Augusta Wesley, unmarried, or if married without issue, the Oakhill property should revert to his

niece, Annie Heath. She had come to take possession again; and not only found her old some uchhanged but-Jack Temple. Being rich again her whole heart went to him, and three mouths afterwards

her hand went with it. Miss Jemima was at the wedding. and said she had always predicted Annie would marry that fine young

#### What succeeds like success? A New and Important Decision.

In Iowa, a child, two years of age, was run over and killed by a train upon one of the railroads of the State. The father brought action in the Circuit Court against the corporation for damages, laid at \$10,000, proving on the trial captain General said: You know you that the accident resulted from the are in my power, and your life is nothnegligence of employes of the company. support his claim the counsel for the plaintiff introduced into the case the you from violence, or scarcely protect Carlisle tables, well known to all in myself. Enter into this agreement and surance men, in order to show that the sign this paper, and you can leave the probable duration of the life of a island safely with your wife. If you child of the age of two years would be refuse, the very worst consequences long enough to be equivalent, in the will follow. services it might render, to the amount claimed. After careful consideration, ed the terms offered. The details were the court excluded the testimony, ruling that the child, being an infant at the time of its death, was, under the law, Havana with his wife for New Orleans. time of its death, was, under the law, incapable of acquiring an estate, and His departure was as secret as his arcould not for nineteen years thereafter rival. Once in the United States, he begin to acquire one. The jury were instructed to return a verdict for actual so faithfully promised to command, but damages, which were the value of the not until he had made one or two drafts child's service during minority, and accordingly a judgment of \$750 was however, through his agents in this awarded. The plaintiff appealed to the country, soon learned that he had been Supreme Court, where an array of preedents was cited as having been established in the English courts. The Supreme Court then decided that the lower court had erred in prohibiting as evilence the Carlisle tables ; that plaintiff had a right to show, by every legitimate | the conspiracy of one who, in order to evidence, the actual damage sustained in the loss of his child. The case was remanded, a new trial ordered, and the excluded evidence being submitted.
At its close the jury awarded the plaintiff \$4,000 damages, estimating upon the basis of the probable loss the estate of the child might have suffered, beginning at the age of 21, and continuing during the probable duration of life, according to the same tables. This is the first case adjusted in this country upon like grounds, and the result i aportant. If such a decision should followed in the courts of other States, it will materially change the aspeet of suits for damages,

## Chinese Preparation of Soy.

Equal quantities of beans and wheat are boiled together, and then triturated between stones, and water occasionally The mass is cooked in a pan, and cut into thin clices, which are kep covered with straw for about twenty days. When completely fermented, the separate slices having become mouldy, they are washed with water. placed in a vessel, and their weight of water and of salt added. In this condition they are kept for a number of days, and are finally again triturated between stones.

#### A Strange Story.

A strange story is told by John W. Young, a young man of about thirty-five years of age, of a rare experience with the world which few of his years have ever attained. Young was formerly a Cuban insurgent, but left that business, and was on his way to New Orleans, when he received a note from the Captain-General of Havana, assur-ing him of protection and inviting a visit. Young was taken from the vessel and disguised and privately conveyed to the Captain-General's palace in Havana. Here he was kept in seclusion for three days, during which time he heard nothing from his wife, and only came in contact with those who were guarding him. Mrs. Young during this time was being hospitably entertained at the Captain-General's country residence. At the end of the third day Mr. Young was brought before the General, and, after a preliminary conversation, the real business was entered upon. After some preliminary conversation the Captain General said: You know I have been in command here a long time, and we have had comparatively er government is becoming dissatisfied with my administration of affairs on the island, and is tiring of it. If we don't have any victories soon I shall lose my position, and the insurgents will soon get the mastery of us. Understanding that you are a great organizer and a man that can be trusted, I now confide to you my plan of action. I wish you to return to the United States immediately and set about organizing an exedition for the relief and assistance of the insurgents. You must raise money, enlist good men to assist in organizing, get arns, ammunition, and all sorts of supplies in as large quantities as you can raise, and enlist all the Cubans and Cuban sympathizers possible; also obtain a slow sailing steamer for transporting your men and supplies, and see "Where are you going?" to it that she is well equipped and man-"To Arizona—and I shall never see ned by an experienced and loyal crew, You can organize at any American port you think proper, but it appears to me that New Orleans is best adapted for the purpose. Keep me informed from day to kay by cypher telegrams of your progress. Let me know the fastest speed the steamer can make, also the day on which you will sail from the port you select and the course you will take and the point where you will probably land, also give me such other in-formation as will enable me to select a faster sailing steamer and have her cruising on the course which you select. so that we can overhaul you after a spirited chase, you having done apparently all in your power to escape. When taken, make every appearance of as resistance you can, and talk loudly about the cause which you are seemingine to capture the Steamer when you twenty thousand dollars in gold and half of the proceeds from the sale of the steam-

Solomon Heath, Esq., had directed in his will that in the event of the death in his niece Augusta Wesley, unmar-Young said it would be necessary to enlist and engage some thirty American men who have seen service in the rebellion to work with him. That will give character to the expedition and inspire confidence and enthusiasm among the men. I cannot consent, he added, to any arrangement whereby one of my own countrymen would lose

What will you do with them, and how can I prevent their being shot as well as myself?

The Captain General answered-Be of the names of those whom you desire to save, and I will manage to have you and them apparently escape, in a man-ner which will blind the others, and when executed they will not know but but you are to share the same fate.

Refusing to engage in the work, the are in my power, and your life is nothing here. Were it known that you are now in the castle, I could not protect Were it known that you are

Young, as he says, to escape, acceptarranged in a very few days, and, with abandoued the expedition which he had on the Captain General. The latter, duped, and funds were, of course, no longer forthceming. Now the nautral conclusion or the natural question will arise, Was the Virginius fitted out in this way, and were the 100 or more men murdered the innocent victims of save his own reputation and prolong a weak and dying cause, did not hesitate t oconceive and execute one of the most diabolical and inhuman outrages known to civilization?

## A French Story.

A touching case of suicide is reported from Paris. A poor little deformed boy had been left by his dying parents to the care of an aunt, who abused him, and finally drove him from the house to get his living as he could, He tried various means to obtain bread and clothes: but what troubled him most was that other boys constantly mocked him, and often inflicted a blow on his deformed back. One Sunday morning the poor little hunchback was found hanging to a tree in a forest near Pantin. In his pocket was a little note, written in bad French :

"Gen ai asse. Porte moi che mi tente. 31 Ru Sainte Margerite. JEREMIE LEVY, pardone.

How pitiful the brief life-story of the poor boy-an orphan, abused, and turned into the street; and how touch-ing his simple words: "I have had enough, Tell my aunt that I forgive enough,

#### Modes of Spreading Disease.

In these days of wonderful migration, aid Dr. Hunt, of New Jersey, in the Convention of the American Health As-sociation, the facilities for spreading disease are greatly multiplied, and it is difficult to say what village or railroad cluster may become a new centre for propagation. It has not unfrequently appened that variola, diptheria, cerebro-spinal meningitis, or cholera have, in some comparatively sparce locality. shown such virulence as not only to cause destruction pro rata to cities, but have formed a centre for departure all the more severe because of the terror of the inhabitants, and their recognition of the fact that no efficient methods are at hand to check the ravages. When a fire breaks out in a city there is less panie as well as real protection in the feeling that the first bell-stroke starts engines for relief, but when a little country street gets on fire, or a frame iouse, it burns as if conscions of unchecked independence. To some de-gree this is true of disease in all coun-try districts, for although the physician s at hand to treat, he, of all others, most feelingly knows how utterly help-less he often is in securing the needed sanitary conditions. In the year 1866, as a member of the New Jersey Sanitary Commission, I was ordered by tele-graph to proceed to a village near Raritan River and report as to the existence of cholera there. I was soon afterward waited upon by one of its physicians, informing me of the outbreak. I found on immediate visit that when the disease had broken out, and a patient or two had died of it, a physician resident in the town had sought for authority to obtain disinfectants and to destroy the bed and clothing, which had been sold at auction the day after the deaths, and before the facts were known. It was in vain that the Township Committee were addressed, as they said the law gave them no authority. The physician, therefore, amid the maledictions or parties concerned, set fire to the lounge and bed material, which had been soiled, and a railroad company gave him an order for disinfectants. He visited all persons exposed, and treated each case of diarrhea occurring, and we believe his prompt action on his part preventspread of the contagion, and yet he did it in despite of authority, and is but a specimen of what is constantly ecurring, or is liable to occur, in all villages and country districts. A neighor may have a foul closet, or neglected drain, or slaughter-house nuisance, a half-buried dead animal may be lying rotting in the neighborhood, small-pox, or other disease, in a virulent form may have broken out in some locality, or some other source of physical evil may what should be done to ablae or impression. it, and yet in our own country and vilage districts only those who have had the experience know how difficult it is to act in the premises. There is both lack of authority and greater lack of information as to the necessities of the case, and very often a nucleus of disease is fostered and large cities have it furnished them pure and fresh from the country.

## Colorado Scenery.

To get a good view of the Arkansas Canyon in Colorado, one must take the carriage-road on the north side of the river, and drive no a distance of ten miles, near the head. The ascent is easy and gradual, and after passing the first low range of foot-hills, the glories fore you sail, manage to send me a list of the Snowy Range burst on the vision sixty miles away, but seemingly so near that every gorge, precipice, and peak are revealed in all their grandeur. Up one hill and down another, through pinion groves and over loose masses of imestone rock that are hurled and tumbled in all sorts of fantastic shapes, the adventurous traveler makes his way, and is soon standing on the very brink | show us where it ain't like." of the canyon. The grandeur of the sight is not easily forgotten. One involuntarily holds his breath as he proaches the awful brink. Straight down as the plummet go the limestone walls hundreds of feet, while the river below looks like a merethread of silver, and its angry voice cannot be heard. It is a spectacle for the poet and painter; and, in looking upon it, even Shoddy will forget his greenbacks and pastediamonds, and rhapsodize by the hour.

## Debts and Taxes.

The following are the debts of some of the leading cities of the country New York, \$136,000,000; Philadelphia, \$56,000,000; Chicago, \$21,000,000; Boston, \$9,000,000; Brooklyn, \$39,000,000; Jersey City, \$13,000,000; St. Louis, \$26,000,000; Elizabeth, N. J., \$4,000, 000; Washington, bonded and floating, \$14,000,000. The following is the property valuation of the same cities : York, \$1,129,000,000; Philadelphia, ; Chicago, \$284,000,000; Boston, \$694,000,000; Brooklyn, \$208,000,000; Jersey Ciiy, \$61,000,000; St. Louis, \$180,000,000; Elizabeth, N. J., \$15,500,-000; Washington, \$97,000,000 real plus \$100,000,000 Government and personal. The following is the rate of taxation: New York, \$3.22; Chicago, —; Boston, \$1.28; Brooklyn, \$3.50; Jersey City, \$2.70; St. Louis, \$2.75; Eliza-beth, \$2.58; Washington City, \$2. WHAT IT DOES, -A good advertisement

in a widely-circulated newspaper is the best of all possible salesmen. salesman who never sleeps, and is never weary; who goes after business early and late; who accosts the merchant in his shop, the scholar in his study, the lawyer in his office, the lady at her breakfast table; who can be in a thousand places at once, and speak to a million people every morning, saying to each one the best thing in the best manuer.

GOOD IN EVERYTHING .- The Danbury News says : "We have received a request from an anxious mother in Brookfield to write some verses about her little daughter, who is very ill. We should like to do it, but we can't write poetry. Besides, we don't see what benefit our poetry would be to her sick girl, unless she thinks the reading of it had their natural protectors to would induce the patient to look more winning for them their bread. A hopefully upon death."

#### Items of Interest.

Two Dollars per Annum.

A Dubuque cow hooked a \$1,000 horse

Over 100 ladies are studying law in

the United States. The most unpopular fellow about is

General Shrinkage.

A platform philosopher says that a man falls in love as he falls down stairs

-by accident.

A Texas farmer turns his cattle out to pasture in an enclosure one hundred and fifty miles long and fifty miles wide. A woman who once refused to marry President Buchanan now lives in a

story-and-a-half house at Moulton, Iowa, with her husband and lots of children. Admiral Porter says that the United States torpedo fleet in the event of war with Spain will alone be able to demolish all the iron-clads that that nation can send across the Atlantic.

A goose flew against a telegraph wire at Hecksverville, Schuylkill county, with such momentum as to sever the fowl's head from its body as neatly as it could have been done with an axe.

No woman, however nervous she may be, has a right to wake her husband from a sound sleep only to tell him on his inquiring what is the matter, "Nothing, only I wanted to know if you were awake.

A Kansas pastor has wisely declined an addition of \$100 to his salary, on the ground that the hardest part of his labor heretofore has been the collection of his salary, and it would kill him to undertake to collect \$100 more! Four counties in Iowa have elected women for county school superintend-

Gifford for that office, and received eight votes to her two thousand, concludes that this is an off year in politics and that there is apathy. A professor, in explaining to a class of young ladies the theory according to which the body is entirely renewed every seven years, said: "Thus Miss B., in seven years you will in reality be no longer Miss B." "I really hope I shan't," demurely responded the girl, casting down her eyes.

ents. The man who ran against Abby

American corn is now largely used in the manufacture of alcohol in Germany while officers were waiting for power to | and Italy, the export to ports connectact and criticising his conduct. This ing with Germany during the last five months having reached 300,000 bushels, and within a few weeks about 100,000 bushels have been sent direct to Naples

and 40,000 bushels to Leghorn. Is it not about time that a good many gentlemen began to think seriously of going to work and doing something? For we can't all be merchants and bankers and brokers and dealers in real es-

tate. There's a good deal of square work to be done about a country, and A substitute for quinine nas been discovered in the echises plant, which grows abundantly in the Philippine Islands. It is said to be a remedy for all kinds of fever, that the use of it in-volves none of the unpleasant after effects of quinine, and that it can be prepared at one-half the cost of the latter

drug. Most American travelers throw away much of their reading matter at their journey's end. But in England at each station can be found a box fastened up, very similar to our letter boxes, but sometimes larger, into which the traveler puts his papers, books, &c. Those are in turn collected by men who carry them to the hospitals, homes for old men and women, and similar institu-

tions, where they are gladly received. A certain lawyer had his portrait taken in his favorite attitude-standing with one hand in his pocket. His friends and clients all went to see it, and everybady exclaimed, "Oh, hov like it! it's the very picture of him!"
An old farmer only dissented—"'Tain't
like!" Exclaimed everybody, "Just
show us where it ain't like." "Tain't -no, 'tain't !" responded the farmer. "Don't you see he has got his hand in his own pocket; 'twould be as like again if he had it in somebody else's."

A celebrated doctor - celebrated almost as much for his love of good living as for his professional skill—called upon an eccentric nobleman, whom he found sitting alone at a very nice dinner. After some time, the docnice dinner. After some time, the doctor, receiving no invitation to partake of it, said, "My dear lord, if I were in your lordship's place, I should say, 'Pray, doctor, do as I am doing?' "A thousand pardons for the omission," replied his lordship. "Pray, then, my dear dector, do as I am doing—go home and est your own dinner!" and eat your own dinner !"

The rumor that Captain Hall was poisoned has not yet been finally put Mrs. Hall is understood to at rest. fully believe that her husband was murdered, and she has made an appli-cation to the Government to send an expedition to recover his body, with view to having a post mortem examina-tion made. It is unfortunate that the Tigress or the Juniata did not complete their work by recovering the body the unfortunate explorer, since mystery of his death can only be sat factorily solved by the course now pr posed by Mrs. Hall.

# Victims of the Plague.

The Memphis Appeal says: "Net two thousand of the citizens of Me phis have passed away from earth si the yellow fever began its death-we in September last. Think of this are of nearly two thousand men and women varied here and there with little chi dren, sent to their long account. The were strong in health and full of it and hope seven weeks ago. They mighave been saved. The homes that he been darkened by their deaths, and hearts that still ache for the never turning light of their smiles and sweetness of their love, might still bright and happy with their liv presence. The widows and orph that mourn for them, as only the p can mourn that have been cast upon charity of strangers and the short-li benevolence of a world too busy to member them to-morrow, might