HENRY A. PARSONS, Jr., Editor and Publisher.

The

NIL DESPERANDUM.

County

VOL. III.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1873.

The Mills Have Closed To-Day.

Annie, is the baby better ? Worse! The Lord befriend us all ! Cannot live ? Oh, God in Heaven ! Hear thy suffering servant's call ! Nearer, dearest, lest the children Hear the words I have to say ; Put your loving arms about me-For the mills have closed to-day!

And our little child is dying ! No! no! no! Not dying yet ! Have you prayed with long beseeching For the helpless little pet ? Heaven must have mercy sometimes Others thrive who do not pray : Oh, that troubles might come singly ; But the mills have closed to-day !

Other hands have saved up money, And can give their children bread : Must our darlings cry for hunger. When the little one is dead ? Dead ! It cannot be she's dying ! Has the doctor gone away? And I cannot pay him, either, For the mills have closed to-day !

Why was I laid up last winter ? Reasons why are hard to learn ; It was only this last Sunday That the head of our concern Gave away some trifling thousands To the church-a debt to pay ; He could spare it from his millions But the mills have closed to-day !

Laughing ? Yes, because I'm jolly ! It's a joke-we dreamed it all ! What's the need to look so ghastly ? Nightmare dreams are troubles small-Ah ! the moaning in the cradle ! Mercy! Mercy! Pray, love, pray! Death is clutching at our darling, And the mills have closed to-day !

THE DOCTOR'S LAST SHOT,

Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Brown were having a very comfortable afternoon together. Mrs. Smith, who was an invalid, or thought herself one, which is just as bad, was reclining in an easy chair, and Mrs. Brown, who had run in with her knitting work just to see how she was, had been persuaded to spend the rest of the day with her friend.

"Yes, Mrs. Brown, I consider it providential. That poor niece of mine was left an orphan on the cold charities of the world, and as I was the only friend she had, she came right here, of course. Well, here I am in such delicate health, needing constant attention, and I couldn't expect my own girls, poor dears, to be fussing around their sick mother all the time. I want them to enjoy themselves while they can. This poor thing needed a home, and I gave it to her at once. I 'said of course, child, come right here and live with

Mrs. Smith screamed murder at the nounced convalescent. top of her voice, and went into violent took her out to ride as soon as she was hysterics. The doctor frowned scornfully at her, and said to Mrs. Brown : fully at her, and said to Mrs. Brown : Rare delicacies were sent every day "There's no time for nonsense ; bring from the hotel to tempt her returning me some cold water and landages at once, and send somebody to the hotel for Dr. Chester's small case of surgical instruments.' Mrs. Smith, left to herself, soon re-

covered, and insisted upon an explanation of the affair.

her mother 2" "No, indeed, she is a poor dependent

up just at this time. She is very neces-sary to my comfort. I need a sight of

By this time the young girl revived

brought to him. "Now, madam, will you tell where to

take this young lady, for she must be put to bed at once. "Well, she sleeps in a little closet off

up stairs to a large, pleasant chamber. She groaned in spirit as she turned until at the close of the week there was down the white counterpane, and as-sisted the doctor in getting Meta un-dressed and into bed; but he was not to be triffed with at such a time. "Now, madam, I will excuse you, but let Mrs. Brown bring me plenty of warm water and soft, old linen, and remain to assist ment during the trip to Europe which me. And I want a servant close at hand to get whatever else I may require while dressing the arm.'

It was a terrible hour to Meta while he probed each wound and removed the shot that were deeply imbedded in the tender flesh. Fortunately no bone was proken, and at last it was neatly bandaged with soft linen and wet with a healing lotion, and she fell asleep. Mrs. Brown proved an efficient helper ; and as they passed quietly out of the room the doctor said.

" My patient must have the best of care and attention. Could you stay and nurse her for awhile ?"

"Yes, I might." "Very well; I will pay you well if you will do it, for everything will de-pend upon keeping her quiet now."

He met Mrs. Smith in the hall. "Madam, this woman has consented

us. You can make yourself useful, no doubt, and it'll be all right." She's been here six months now, and has been a wonderful help to me. I keep been here six months now, and has been here six monthere six mont doubt, and it'll be all right." She's been here six months now, and has been a wonderful help to me. I keep her busy from daylight until dark to keep her mind off her troubles von keep her mind off her troubles, you at least, for she will have a serious time snow, and nights when I can't sleep it's of it at the best. I regret it exceeding ly, more than I can tell you, that I have been the cause of all this suffering, and will do my best to have her about again as soon as possible." So saying, the pressive, the thermometer seldom falls doctor wished them good day, and soon below 60 degrees, except occasionally disappeared from their view. in the interior. Havana is a special resort for invalids. This important "Well, now, if that isn't cool ! And what am I to do all this time ?" groancommercial city has outgrown its crigied Mrs. Smith, rocking herself vigornal walls ; but for its defense, and that ously in her great arm-chair. "And of its harbor, there are half a dozen my best spare room, too ! Say, did he forts and a citadel. The long and narmuss everything up dressing that arm ?" row channel which leads to the city is

The doctor able, in the easiest of all carriages. appetite. The sweetest and most fragrant flowers that could be found adorn-ed her room. Meta remonstrated with him for all this layish kindness, but he

would silence her by saying he was the cause of all her suffering and she must allow him to atone for it in every way "It's nothing serious, I hope, I he could. How eagerly he watched the have accidentally sent a charge of shot into this young lady's arm. Are you cately he ministered to her comfort and delicately he ministered to her comfort and pleasure day after day, until at last he ventured to tell her of his love and his to do with her now I can't see. *I* can't take care of her, and indeed, sir, it's mighty inconvenient to have her laid up just at this time. She is very near the set of the sector of t knowledged it and promised to be his wife. He hastened to inform Mrs. Smith of their betrothal, and asked her care and waitin' on, night and day." "Well, madam, she'll 'need a sight of care and waitin' on' herself now for awhile, and must have it." tonishment ! She was completely "dumbfounded !" and had not a word again under the vigorous treatment she "dumbfounded !" and had not a word received, and the instruments were to say; though doubtless in her heart she thought it another most "mysterious dispensation."

Flk

The next day a notable dressmaker from the city arrived with various wonderful and costly fabrics, which she had my room——"""That will never do. Show me the largest, best room you have in the house." Taking Meta gently in his arms, the doctor followed Mrs. Smith up stairs to a large n lage and the same transformed and transformed and transformed and the same transformed and the sam devise another thing which his darling could possibly need for dress or ornahe had planned. Never was there a happier bride and groom than those who were made one in Mrs. Smith's parlor that bright September morning. They went immediately to his home on the Hudson, where his mother received the new daughter with open arms, and soon after went to Europe, where they spent a year. Meta made good use of the time by putting herself under the care of the best private teachers, and when on their return the happy doctor presented his wife to his friends, there was not among them one more highly accomplished or more elegant and refined. The doctor was very proud of

The Island of Cuba.

All eyes have been turned toward perpetual summer, tempered by cooling There is one record of

Wear White Underclothug.

CHRISTMAS SNIPE HUNT.

"I am so glad to see you, Henry, and so surprised, too; for you know you expected to remain in St. Louis till after Christmas. It has been awfully stupid here at Helena since you have been gone. There has not been a single party of any kind that I have heard of. I don't know what I should have done but for that conceited coxcomb, Raymond, who has been trying his very best to do the agreeable, and I must say amused me exceedingly."

"What, you don't mean that foppish New York drammer? Why, he is greener than encumbers; if he were turned loose out in the meadows the cows would follow him. He comes down here to Arkansas selling Yankee notions and gimeracks, and struts about in his new store clothes as though he were a heap better than any fellow in the State. And so, Kate, he has been shining around you, has he ?"

"Yes, but I only laugh at him : a lady must have company of some kind, you know, Henry. If none come along whom she can laugh with, she sometimes is content with one she can laugh at. This fine New York gentleman-Mr. Augustus K. Raymond he calls himself-has invited me to the grand party to be given by Mrs. Gordon on Christmas night."

Arkansas,

our story.

be enacted.

bottom.

tended to elicit a declaration from him

who had long been her favored suitor.

The only reason why she had accepted

the invitation of Raymond for the party was that she and her friends might

"But you surely did not accept, Kate; why, I heard of this party, and hurried home from St. Louis before my business was half over, on purpose to ask you to go with me.'

"I am extremely sorry, Mr. Morgan, that you should be so disappointed; but what was a poor girl to do? I wouldn't have missed going for the world, and how could I know that you would put roursalf to so much income would put yourself to so much inconvenience for my sake ?"

"Now, Kate, this is cruel in you. Why do you call me Mr. Morgan, and adopt this lofty tone toward me? We are old sceoolmates and old friends, and-and I had flattered myself that we were very good friends. I had even ventured to hope that some day we might be still better friends. In factbut I am making myself as great a fool as that fop of a notion peddler. My dear Kate, 1 scarcely know what I am saying. I only know that I love you devotedly, and that if you will give me the least assurance that you love me in return, I shall be the happiest fellow in Arkansas. Can you give me just one word of encouragement?"

"Yes," replied the roguish girl with provoking brevity, but a serious look immediately stole over her counte-nance, and after a few minutes of silence, while the young man ardently pressed her hand, she added, as her downcast eyes were raised again to meet his: "You knew all the while that you were the only one of my gam-tlemen friends for whom I really cared anything." "I was bold enough to think you

preferred me, dear Kate, or I should never have been brave enough to de-clare myself. But what's to be done now about this Christmas party ? That

hind him when both the others broke cracked many a joke at the expense of out in a paroxysm of laughter.

their poor victim.

Advocate,

"That joke of yours, Kate, about the "Santa Claus may take pity on him," said Bob Norton, "and fill up his bag with Christmas presents, if he waits red and yellow feathers, was excellent. It couldn't have been better managed. there long enough. That would console I'll get the boys together to arrange for

him, perhaps." "He wouldn't appreciate them," chimed in another, " unles Santa Claus the hoax. By 10 o'clock to-morrow night your gallant greeny will be stand-ing up to his knees in the mud and water, out in one of the creeks, holding certified that the toys and things came the bag, and expecting that the rest of from that leading notion house which us will drive the snipe into it. But he he represents.

will be as likely to see Santa Claus min-self out there as any snipe. When he gets tired of waiting for the game, and for us to return, he can sneak off home to return the can sneak off home and the sented so willingly to hold the ong the had not worked upon his cursed vanity so well," said Morgan; "and then Kate Andrews made him believe that snipe beautiful red and yellow loons of his, though, and ruffle his temper, so that this climate will not be apt to agree with him any longer." had long, beautiful red and yellow feathers, and that she wanted him to bring her one to wear to the party to-

morrow night." "I'm thinking his own fine feathers, which he has been strutting about in The just-accepted lover, however, did not seem in a hurry about going, and it was considerably later in the evening when he finally bade his betrothed "good-night." The latter, we should ever since he came here, will be much the worse for to-night's work," obhave explained, was the belle of Helena,

served another. And so passed the time with them till She was a high-spirited, dashing young lady, as might be inferred from ong after Christmas had been ushered Meanwhile Raymond was standing the foregoing, and, withal, unusually handsome. She had numerous adimrpatiently in the water. No sound dis-turbed the stillness of the night except ers, and, as may be imagined, her talk the occasional splash of a big fish in about a lack of company was only a deeper part of the stream just above little mischievous fibbing, craftily inhim

"This is a delightful manner of pending Christmas eve," he thought to imself. "What would my New York friends think if they could see me in this position ?"

His feet and legs were as wet as they make themselves merry at his expense. possibly could be, and he shivered with cold. Several times he was on the He was disposed to be spoony, and was so little acquainted with the bluff, point of giving up, when the thought of hearty manner and disregard of ultra-Kate, the party, and the promised feathers came to him. Nor could he bear the idea of provoking the ridicule, ettiquette which characterize the people of the West, that he was constantly making himself ridiculous in their eyes, and perhaps the wrath, too, of the and therefore was vastly entertaining to the lively young ladies upon whom he lavished his attentions, though in a wholly different way from what he sup-was not only drenched with water but wholly different way from what he sup-

snipe hunts were formerly a favorite means of humiliating gentlemen from the East who went West with the East who went west with the people reai-paraging ideas about the people reai-dent there and too lofty ideas of them-there. How these affairs were managed off in search of the wagons.

will fully appear in the remainder of Fear was added to his rage and mortification when he found they were gone, and that he was left entirely A dozen or two choice spirits were assembled by Morgan the next evening, and Raymond, having been notified of the time and place, was punctually in attendance, wearing his best clothes and an air of importance which seemed to say if I are bettering a set of the way, yet after the time and place at the time and the way is a straight to and the better and an air of the set of to say, "I am bestowing a great favor in consenting to join you;" and so he was, for his was the principal and an ing for home.

indispensable part in the farce about to Henry Morgan accompanied Kate Andrews to the Christmas party, and it was remarked by all their friends that she never looked so wen nor seemed in The party proceeded several miles out or town by wagons, to a small stream of water in a wild, lonely place. such lively spirits, and that he appear-The wagons were left some distance ed to be unusually happy. Neither was ever again troubled by the attentions of New York drummers, away from the proposed scene of operations, which was in a low, swampy

and just one year later there was a

Facts and Fances.

NO. 43.

A Milwaukee company has imported 180,000 bushels of barley and 300 bales of hops from Italy.

A big ear of corn, surrounded by thirteen little ones, lately entered an editor's sanctum in Iowa.

Peter Shamboo, the first licensed navigator of Lake Superior, still lives and is ninet-eight years old.

Men were farmers long before they could read; and they never could have read had they not first been farmers. A police justice in Chicago was some-what astonished when a vagrant tried before him counted out \$28,000 in greenbacks.

If the united power of all agricultural colleges would teach us kow to grow good crops of potatoes, we would be thankful.

Many farmers complain that their occupation does not pay. What is the use of saying so? Nine merchants in ten fail, but they never brag about it.

If hard work bends the body, swells the joints, and blisters the hands, it yet gives expertness and power to the muscles, such as gentility may seek in vain to exhibit.

When plows, reapers, and other im-plements are left in the field over winter, the greatest loss is not in their de-cay but in the evil habits established in the farmer's mind.

If every planter would grow 50 bushels of corn for each bale of cotton, he would get more money than now. There would be less cotton, but it would bring more, and the corn would be clear gain. Western farmers have discovered that it is cheaper to haul grain 50 miles with their teams, if they have a load back, than to ship by rail, and they are doing it. Railroads are getting behind the times,

The weight of the new fractional silver coin is metrical, that of the half dollars being just twelve and one-half grammes, the quarter dollar six and onequarter grammes and the dime two and one-half grammes.

An Irish nobleman, attended by twenty-six dogs, passed through In-dianapolis, lately, on his way to Florida on a hunting expedition. He had a car attached to a freight train devoted to himself and attendants.

When you go into a new country don't be too smart. Listen and watch and find out how things are done, and be careful not to insist on your own way. The farmers of every section have, as a general thing, good reasons for their practices.

The sailors of the Tornado were compelled to shoot Captain Fry and his crew, but fired with averted heads in-flicting frightful tortures on the con-demned. The bodies were carried off to the cemetery and thrown into the graves, six persons in each, clothes and

An old, rough clergyman once took

dreadful handy to have her where she can rub my back, soak my feet, bathe my head, and read me to sleep. " Do you pay her wages ?"

"Bless me, no ! She said something about it one day as if she expected to be paid for her work, but I told here we couldn't think of hiring our own blood relations to work for us. I told her to just be easy about that, whenever she needed anything we'd see about it. She gave me a kind of a queer smile that I didn't quite understand or like; but, on the whole, she is wonderful quiet and gentle like, and I consider it a real Providence."

"Where is she ?"

Contraction of the second

"I sent her down to the back pasture to get some blackberries for my tea. I thought may be I'd relish them if they were fresh.

Down in the back pasture she was, the poor neice, Meta Langdon, but not picking blackberries. She was sitting on a mossy log among the bushes, cry ing as if her heart would break. It did her good ; it cooled the fierce fever in heart, and she finally grew quiet and slipped softly down upon her knees and prayed long and earnestly for patience and wisdom and help from her heavenly Father. Then she caught up her pail and rose to commence her task. But it so happened that Doctor Chester, who was spending a few weeks in that delightful country place, was out hunting that day. A fine, plump partridge flew up from the bushes just at that moment, and the doctor fired. Te his astonishment the bird escaped, but a shrill scream and heavy fall beyond the bushes made him throw down his gun and bag and rush furiously through the sharp briars, never heed-ing the rents they made in his fine hunting suit or the cruel scratches up-

on his face and hands. There lay the game he had brought down, in the shape of a young girl who was in a dead faint or killed for aught he knew. He cuickly loosened her dress and dashed water in her face from the full canteen which he happened to have, and finally forced a few drops of brandy between her lips. At length she opened her eyes, to his great relief, and tried to rise, but a sharp cry of pain showed there was something more serious than a mere fright.

What is it, where are you hurt?"

" My arm," she exclaimed.

He tore the faded calico sleeve open to the shoulder, and sure enough the soft, white arm was covered with blood and seemed to be riddled with shot.

"Dear, dear, what have I done !" he exclaimed, hastily tying his own and her handkerchief tightly around it. "There's no time for apologies or explanations. I thought I was shooting a partridge, and in some unaccountable way I have shot you. Now tell me where you live so I can get you home as soon as possible. I am a physician, and we'll soon have the poor arm all right again."

"My home is just over the hill; I can walk if you will help me a little. With a set, resolute face, and lips tightly closed to keep back the moans of pain, Meta walked hastily towards home leaning upon his arm. But just as they reached the gate she fainted again, and taking her in his arms he bore her rapidly to the house, and without any ceremony pushed open the parlor door and laid her upon a sofa.

"Oh no ! he was very careful about defended on the east side by the great that.' castle El Morro, and on the west by the "Well, that's a comfort any way. To powerful fortress La Punta, La Ca-

think I should have such trouble with bana is said to be the largest and strongest of all the defensive works of that girl just when I needed her most ! I think it is a very mysterious dispen-Havana, requiring in time of war a garrison of 2 000 men. In 1762 Hasation of Providence.

The next morning the doctor found vana, after a siege of forty-four days, Meta in a high fever, moaning with fell into the hands of the English ; but pain and delirious. The arm was badthe next year it was restored to Spain ly swollen and inflamed, and altogether in accordance with certain arrangeher case had assumed a very alarming ments made by treaty. Havana is reguaspect. He did not go hunting or fish larly laid out, and though its streets are ng that day, but stayed by her bedside narrow, many of them are well paved administering medicine with his own with granite. It is well lighted with hand, and doing everything in his powgas, and supplied with water by an er for her relief. He was greatly disaqueduct. The city also has its public promenades, its fountains, its universitressed over the accident, and inwardly vowed he would never fire off another ties, libraries, and museums, and there are numerous daily, weekly, and month-ly publications. Havana, to a greater gun as long as he lived.

But what a revelation of toil, hardhip, and cruel wrong the unconscious gree than any other Spanish city, has Meta made in her delirium ! She fanadopted the mechanical appliances of cied the doctor, as he bathed her hot industry and the various improvements head and hands and soothed her as he which have been brought to it through would a child, was her mother, and she its commercial relations with other nadrew his head close to her lips and tions. whispered :

O mother ! I'm so glad you have come for me ! I'm tired to death. The Herald of Health recommends white underclothing as not only more Auntie has no mercy or feeling for me She has kept me at work over her night and day, and I've gone hungry many healthful, but on account of its not raand many a time, because I couldn't diating the heat of the body as some bear to eat the food so grudgingly gvien. O, I am so glad you have other colors do. Another strong incen-

come !" Now Meta was not a beautiful girl though she had a sweet, pure, womanly face, and great, wistful eyes, and an abundance of dark, silky hair. But her small hands were brown and hardened with toil; she was poor, dependent new undershirts of cotton, colored with alone in the world except for this sel fish, unnatural aunt, and the cousins who scarcely deigned to notice her.

Doctor Chester was a rich, old bach-

elor, not so very old either, only thirtythe body covered by the cleth. effects were not merely local, but to a Why he had never married no one six. considerable extent constitutional, pain could tell, but true it is he had remainand uneasiness being experienced in ed heart whole these years in spite of the many beautiful women who had the back and lower extremities. In proof that the eruption was caused by smiled gracefully upon him. But somethe dye colors, it may be stated that a how this poor suffering orphan won his portion of the garment about the upper heart completely during that week of unconsciousness. He was charmed with part of the chest was lined with linen on the under side, and wherever this her sweet prattle about her childhood ; came in contact with the skin no erupand her innocence and helplessness, totion or redness occurred. It is probagether with the suffering he had so unble, the Journal remarks, that the numwittingly caused appealed, strongly to his sympathy, and he fully resolved to ber of persons is large who possess such win her love and make her his wife if idiosyncracies of constitution as to be easily poisoned by dye colors, but that possible. Never had a patient a more there are some does not admit of a assiduous doctor than did poor Meta Mrs. Smith fumed and fretted over all doubt. the fuss that they made about " that

girl," until the doctor frightened her into silence by telling her that he knew how she had treated the poor child, and that if she didn't keep quiet and ous. "Of course, I like you better than I do Bill," she said, "for don't I miss words in my spelling lesson on purpose, se as to be down at the foot of the class where you are?" have everything done that was needful for her comfort he would have her arrested and tried for inhuman cruelty. Under his watchful care the danger was soon over, and Meta was pro-

snow having fallen in a central town of simpleton, Raymond, shall not go with Cuba in 1856, and hail is not unfre you if I have to run him out of town." quent ; but while the heat is rarely op-

"Never fear, Henry, I will get rid of him in some way. He bored me terribly before. He would be insufferable now.

" I know how we can get rid of him, Kate. We young fellows will get up a sniping party for Christmas eve, and make him hold the bag."

"Oh ! that will be capital," said Kate, gayly. "That's just the thing ; but there's the bell now, and no doubt it is he himself. Just wait and see how nicely I shall dispose of him. You are to be my cousin, mind." A card bearing the name of Augustus

K. Raymond was handed in, followed a moment later by an over-dressed young gentleman with waxed moustache, hair parted in the middle, and of the party, Bob Norton. the air generally of one who has got himself up to make a stunning im-

"Good evening, Mr. Raymond, Permit me to introduce you to my cousin, Mr. Morgan.

"Delighted to have the pleasure of your acquaintance, sir. You reside in Helena, I suppose.

"I live here," replied Morgan, curtly.

"Ah, then, perhaps you are in the mercantile business. I have the honor to represent one of the leading notion houses "No, I am not in the trade, inter-

rupted Morgan, dryly. "My cousin, explained the lady, is in the game business; and, apropos of

game, he has just been telling me that he is going with a party of our young gentlemen on a grand snipe hunt tomorrow evening-Christmas eve. "Yes," added Morgan, and we should

like to have you join us. tive is the avoidance of possible poison-ing, resulting from deleterious dyes, "Do go with them, Mr. Raymond. I do so want a snipe feather to wear in

The Journal of Chemistry gives an inmy hair at the party. They are all the stance of the poisonous effects of anirage with the girls now. Such beautiline colors upon the skin in the expeful feathers they are, too ! Long and drooping, with the richest red and yelrience of a gentleman of Bayfield. He had a tew days previous purchased some ow colors. You must go with them and get me a snipe feather, for I can't various tints, among which aniline red think of going to the party without one, predominated. In a short time after and Cousin Henry here, even when he utting on the garment a peculiar erupgoes, is never smart enough to secure tion of an irritating nature appeared on me a good feather. Somebody else always gets the privilege of holding the The bag, and so secures the finest of the feathers."

"Certainly I'll go, with great pleasure, Miss Andrews, that is, if the gentlemen really desire that I should honor them with my company.

" Of course we'll feel greatly honored, Mr. Raymond," said Morgan, "if you will condescend to join us in one of our simple Western sports. I can even promise you the post of honor on the occasion

"Really, you quite overwhelm me. I shall not fail to be with the party, if I can be of service! I am not familiar at

A school girl was overheard trying scribes, they must form a conspicuous to convince a school fellow that she liked him better than she did some mark, and no doubt I shall be able to bring at least one down at every shot. other urchin, of whom he seemed jeal-They-call me a good marksman at the shooting galleries in New York. You

Of course, everything had been well grand wedding in Helena. The happy pair included arranged beforehand, but to disarm York in their tour, and in a Broadway suspicion, it was proposed by one of the fellows that they pull straws to see store met their old acquaintance, Raywho should have the privilege of hold. mond. He greeted them pleasantly, ing the bag. All pretended to agree to and, after some explanations on both

this, except Morgan, who insisted that the drawing be dispensed with, saying: "So Mr. Morgan was not your cousin, "I promised the post of honor to our after all?" " No more than you were yourself."

distinguished friend here, Mr. Augustus "And I suppose he escorted you to Raymond, of New York, and I intend to see that he has it.

the party. I see through it all now. Well, though it was a most unhandsome "Thank you, Mr. Morgan, for championing my cause," said Raymond, con-descendingly. "You may rely upon trick you played upon me, it has turned out for the best. By hurrying home me, gentlemen, in whatever post you assign me. I flatter myself that I shall then I got here in time to be of great service to our house at a critical juncture, and as a reward, have since bag as much game as any of you. taken into the firm. (Besides, I have found another lady-love, the accom-But it has just occurred to me that we have no guns. How are we to shoot the snipe without guns ?" plished daughtea of our senior partner;

"We will soon show you," said one f the party, Bob Norton. "We are you shall be present at our wedding. and if you can wait till next Thursday, to form a line and drive the snipe down

the creek, while the best man is to stand in this narrow place holding a The Long Bow in Colorade large bag with the open end up stream. A letter from Cold Spring, Col., to a We have sometimes caught hundreds of Chicago gentleman, says: I have just arrived from the headquarters of our snipe alive in that way at a single haul

Did you ever have any experience in holding bags?" Mill, and I have a most horrible story "No; but I know I can do it. Only to communicate to you. Your agent

show me where I am to stand.' "You will get your feet wet," sug gested another of the party, adding consolingly, "but they will soon dry again. Do you think you can keep per-

perfectly still and wait patiently till the snipe come ?" the well auger he bored down ninety "No difficulty about that," replied feet, and our company being pleased Raymond, who remembered that he

with the working of the machine purhad promised Kate the first pick of the chased the rights of this and four adfeathers. oining counties. We paid him in cash "Then you're our man," said Bob, \$1,000, and gave him three notes on us and turning to Morgan, "You youch for amounting to \$1,800. the reliability of your friend, I sup-It got noised around that he had this

"No fear about him," said Morgan late in the evening three men, without he represents one of the leading nodoubt, the murderers, went to where he tion houses of New York : he is true was stopping, pretended that they wished to purchase some territory. grit, and I warrant he would stand firm in his place till midnight if it took us They made remarks to the effect that so long to get the snipe down to him. they doubted the truth of the report that Raymond was then furnished with a he had bored ninety feet in one day. large bag, the end of which was kept They induced him to accompany them open by a hoop, and suffered himself to be stationed where the water and soft to the place where the hole was, one of mud were unpleasantly deep, his legs the purpose, they said, of measuring the depth themselves. That was the from the knees down being completely submerged. He by no means relished last ever seen of poor Watson alive. the position, but remembering that he had promised some of the finest red had been missing, and early this morn-

ing we rigged up the auger for the pur-pose of going still further down in our Kate's cousin had vouched for him so emphatically, determined to stick it prospecting. Imagine our horror when out the first auger full was brought to the "The water is very cold," he rather surface; it contained the head and part

meekly suggested as the practical jokers of the torn remains of your agent. were leaving him. " Do you think it face was easily identified by those preswill take very long ?" "We can't tell," replied Morgan. ent. Whether he was dead when the

auger reached him or not we cannot tell, "We may scare up a flock in a few though some of the men fancied that minutes, and it may take half an hour the body was yet warm. He was doubt-less robbed and thrown into the hole he bored himself the day before. Of course we did not attempt to ge

all with—with—what did you call the game ?—snipe ; but if they possess such beautiful feathers as Miss Andrews deany further, but, after satisfying ourselves that the remains were those of Watson, we placed the mangled parts tel after the hunt is over, and have a Christmas eve supper. That will make amends for all our trouble."

We need scarcely add that they went straight home, taking their wagons with may rely upon me, Mr. Morgan." So saying, Mr. Raymond bowed him-self out in an impressive manner, and had scarcely closed the hall door be-

for his text that passage of the Psalm New "I said in my haste all men are liars. Looking up apparently as if he saw the Psalmist standing before him he said : "You said it in your haste, David, did vou ? Well, if you had been here, you might have said it after mature deliberation.

Perhaps one of the oddest elections on record occurred at the last general election for members of the General Assembly in Germany. A certain dishad only one legal voter, who triet walked proudly up to the polls and voted for himself, the only eligible member in the district. But when his name was announced as the elected been member, he pompously arose, and said, Messrs, Commissioners, I do not accept the election !" and walked gravely off.

Over the Edge of the Wagon.

Emigrants must not stand upon ceremony. Many a wedding on wheels has signalized the passage of Western trains through the last "cities" on the great frontier. The Warrenburg (Mo.) Standard savs:

company, which is located at Gurney's Last Friday afternoon, as one of our popular justices from Ashbury was in editation deep among the papers per-J. N. Watson, has been foully robbed taining to his law cases, a swift and heavy step was heard on the stairway and murdered. The following are the particulars, as near as I can write them: and along the hallway leading to his of-After corresponding with him for fice. The door was opened without some time, he came here day before yesany ceremony, and in rushed a man terday. To illustrate the usefulness of in a state of high excitement not usual ly seen in our quiet city. "Are you the 'Squire ?" he asked, as

he wiped the perspiration from his heated brow.

"I am," replied the Justice. "Well, I want to get married, and want the thing done right away.'

"All right," said the Justice ; " bring mount of money in his possession, and on your woman.

The excited individual then informed 'Squire A. that the fair and expectant one was in town, and that he wanted the 'Squire to go to her with him and perform the ceremony.

And after a few preliminary arrange ments, which included the fee and the marriage certificate, the Justice followed the gentleman, and finally brought the men carrying a lantern and cord for up with him at the side of a covered wagon on the street near the public

square. "Here, Mary," said the man, "I have brought the 'Squire," and, raising We had not, however, heard that he the side of the wagon cover, the form and features of the handsome young woman were revealed to the astonished Justice.

" Mary, do you wish to marry this man ?" inquired the Justice, solemnly, "I do," faltered the blushing bride. "Shall-shall she get out on the street, sir ?" stammered the soon-to-be husband.

"No," said the Justice.

The

"Sh-shall I get in the wagon, then ?" continued the man, who had some faint

idea of the impropriety of the thing. "No," said the Justice, "stand by the side of the wagon, and take Mary by the hand."

This being done, the two were solemnly made one under cover of the back into the well and filled it up. It has caused great excitement in our camp, and I think we have some clue to campy of heaven. A number of ladies camp, and I think we have some clue to the fiends who perpertrated the cold-blooded and horrible murder. I feel certain that the robbers secured the \$1,000 which was paid your agent, as as he told me that he would not remit is not the aready united souls of William Mize and Mary Catherine Palmer and Mary Catharine Palmer.

pose ?'

and yellow feathers to Kate, and that