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Little Annette.

Little Annette! little Annette! With your rosy cheeks and tresses of jet : With the lashes concealing your gypsy eyes, Meet for a king's or an emperor's prize Your white teeth gleaming like drifted snow, Or shining like pearls in a well-laid row; Little Annette! little Annette! I hear the ring of your laughter yet. Little Annette! darling Annette! Only a year has flown, and yet, Ere you could melt the spow with your breath A messenger came, and his name was Death ! Little Annette! darling Annette

Never your face can I forget. Listen! The angels are calling yet

Over the pine-trees, "Little Annette!

JOHN MARROWPRAT'S CHRISTMAS. "It's very odd," said John Marrow-

prat, scratching his head with the end of his penholder, and looking dubious-ly at the columns of figures he had been

adding up.

Mr. Marrowprat had been clerk for Josiah Lickpenny, ship-chandler, for ten long years, but never, in all his ex-perience, had he encountered so obstinate a set of figures as those before him. Three times had he carefully arranged and compared them, each time in a different way, but every combina-tion had successfully resisted his endeavor to strike a proper balance. Whether it was owing to the fact that the solitary candle, mounted in the neck of an old ink-bottle, gave so poor a light, or that the day's labors had been very arduous, or that his mind was employed upon some other subject than the one then before it, I do not know. Certain it was that the results he obtained were anything but correct, and they so perplexed him that from scratching his head he proceeded to rub ais nose, and afterwards gazed into the three-cornered bit of looking-glass tacked up before him to see if any wandering ink had found a resting-place on his face. Satisfied that such was not the case, he ran the fingers of his left hand earelessly through his locks, and saw for the first time that here and there a gray hair had entwined itself with its brown fellows. Then he put his pen in his mouth and, biting it, allowed his thoughts to wander much in this wise: "Christmas Eve again. Christmas Eve! the happiest eve of all the long year to many; but to John Marrowprat the gloomiest. And why is it to John Marrowprat the gloomiest? Masn't be got a good position at a fair

salary, with the prospect of seeing a s comfortable back-room at Mrs. Windle's with a little stove in it that does here terribly when well fed, and a large, cozy rocking-chair, and a shelf of books, and a table with two drawers in it, and pleasant light? Isn't there old Mrs. Windle to talk to, and Miss Cov to play observed. play chess with ? Miss Coy to be sure. I must have played as many as twenty games with her, and yet, now that I think of it, we are not very well nequainted. She seems to be a very nice ittle body though, and has a pleasant smile : a smile very like the one that so frequently illumined mother's kind face. Ah, the old home! How joyous were the holidays I spent there. Again can I hear mother's gentle reroof for our boisterousness, and again I see the ruddy face of father as he beaps the wood upon the roaring fire. Those were happy days beneath the old roof-days never to return; for the earth covers all those dear faces that no longer can brighten at the sound of Christmas bells—no longer gather about

the dear old family board There were tears in simple John Mar-rowprat's eyes as he trimmed the candle and turned again to his figures.
"John," said Mr. Lickpenny, thrust-

ing a very red face, surrounded by a frame of stubborn sandy hair, through the little window in the partition that livided the private office from the store, when can I have a statement?

"Almost any time, sir; I'll come down after supper and finish up," an-swered Mr. Marrowprat, wiping his pen on his coat sleeve, and proceeding to close and put away the books. Mr. Lackpenny shut the little win-low, but immediately reappeared in the

sorway, and, advancing, said : " Well, John, it's Christmas Eve, and

'Yes," replied John, somewhat sadly. "It has always been my custom, as you well know, to and something to the asual wages at this time of the year," continued Mr. Lickpenny, producing a well-worn pocket-book, "but money has been so awfully tight with me for the past few months, and things work so ancommon bad that-ch!-I have thought it best to dispense with that hitle ceremony. Of course, to one who expects a change in the condition of the bundles nevertheless, and attempted the hard, as if in things, and is in a measure preparing for that change which is not so far distaut as it might be), this is no great disappointment. I only mention this, Mr. Marrowprat, that you may know

the whole matter. As he handed his honest clerk the amount of his week's salary there was a dent. cunning gleam of the eye and a twitching at the corners of the mouth that illbefitted the gravity of his speech.

"So far as that's concerned, sir, referring, of course, to the promise of ad-vancement you have made, I've always grew more and more intense every moendeavored to do my duty. If, in time, I have become worthy of a closer connection, I shall endeavor to deserve it, answered John, as in substance he had

answered many times before. Mr. Lickpenny nodded and smiled, and so did John. Then Mr. Lickpenny went back into his little office, rubbing his hands; and John, putting on his great coat, went forth into the cold, evening air. The lamps were lighted throughout the city, and the toy and candy stores were resplendent with gold and red and silver ornamentation. As he passed one of them and saw the throng of pleasant-faced people within, purchasing happiness for the little ones at home, his heart was heavy with the thought that there was no little soul,

the habit of frequenting theatres, but because he hoped to find there some cheerful notices of Christmas pante- "It's all but a merry Christmas to Clown and Columbine : but these fictions no longer possessed any fascina-

however, was the notice of a perform-ance of "The Messiah," and he read the names of the singers and the other particulars with interest. Nothing could exceed his love of oratorio music.

At the supper-table he sat beside Miss Coy and learned from her that she had several errands to call her out that evening, but was in fear of being dis-appointed in her desire to perform "No them, as it had begun to snow.

"That need make no difference," said John, endeavoring to look unconcernedly at a plate of toast before them. 'I am going out again and have a very large umbrella, and, if you are not afraid of getting wet, I should be glad

It was not a very elaborate or artistic invitation, but Miss Coy seemed delighted with it, and soon after supper was seen by several of the boarders essaying from the front door with her mittened hand on Mr. Marrowprat's arm tened hand on Mr. Marrowprat's arm. Now John was anything but a ladies' man. He was somewhat awkward in their presence, and was painfully conscious of the fact; and ray frequently "Yes, sir," replied John, when he he got tongue-tied. But when Miss had recovered himself. Coy told him that the object of her ex-cursion was the purchase of some trifles for her sister's children, whose hearts ed them on the morrow, John became her head in confusion, and hurriedly forgetful of himself, and was soon peering put up the ink and paper.

"What!" cried John, lifting himself making suggestions regarding the purchases, and went so far as to buy a squeaking dog with pink eyes and a woolly tail for his landlady's little boy. Long before they got to this point, liave thought it. Come, do not look so Long before they got to this point, however, they had become quite com-

municative. "I should think," said John, placing the umbrella so as to more effectually protect his companion from the storm.

"that you'd find it very tiresome teaching school"

"that you'd find it very tiresome teaching school"

pleasant to look at as a child's face."

"That's so," said John, "it makes us feel young again. That is," he instantly added, conscious of a blunder, "such as are old."

"I'm sure you don't call yourself old, responded Miss Coy, in a tone strongly

deprecating such a conclusion. 'Yes, I do," said John, in all sincer-"I'm getting along fast. At least, feel so. Perhaps it is owing to my solitary way of living, perhaps not. I don't know." There was such a yearn-There was such a yearning for sympathy expressed in hi that the bright look that Miss Cov. habitually were faded for a moment, and one of kind concern took its pla But it came back almost immediately, and her increased vivacity was an evi-dence of her desire to dispel the sadness that had fallen upon him. And she was very successful.

The snow, which had begun to fall early in the evening, had given place to rain that froze as soon as it reached the earth and covered the walks with an cy coating extremely dangerous to bedestrians. Mr. Marrowprat, with the tossed umbrella in the other, found considerable difficulty in supporting his fair companion. Twice she slipped, and twice, with his assistance, laughingly recovered herself. By and by, one the bundles fell; and, in stooping to pick it up, John felt his feet fly from under him, and, notwithstanding a convulsive clutch at the air, down he went heavily, and something snapped. In attempting to rise he found that he had he could bear no weight upon it.

ankle, Miss Cor," he said, endeavoring who had never suffered from nervous-to limp along. "How unfortunate!" ness. She very coolly raised his head,

to proceed.

He still gallantly held the umbrella over Miss Coy, whose anxiety was great. When the coach came the officer helped him in, and as he was about to perform the same service for Miss Coy he said, bluntly: "You'd there is snything I can do for you, I better get a doctor to him as soon as you can, for in my humble opinion he's got a broken leg. I heard it snap.' Miss Coy got into the coach in an ex-

sited condition of mind, and the vehi- number of years, and have few friends cle rolled away. In a short time it drew and no relatives to take care of me; can up before Mrs. Windle's, and with the I ask you to do so?" ssistance of the stout and sympathetic hackman John was taken in and placed upon his bed, where he was soon sur-rounded by his landlady and such of "I mean forever," continued John the boarders as happened to be at with emphasis. home. When the doctor came he sent; She put her hands to her face and

boarding-house, and, soon reaching it, he entered by means of a latch-key. He had built a fire at noon, and his room mained with him that night, but in the was now warm, but there was an air of morning left him to fulfill an engage-

was now warm, but there was an air of longliness to it that it had never worn before. After washing, he passed the few minutes elapsing before supper in looking over the evening paper, a copy of which he had purchased on his way home. His eye naturally sought the amusement column—not that he was in the habit of frequenting theaters but his face brightness and his restlessness. In the habit of frequenting theaters but his face brightness and his restlessness.

"No, no!" responded John, carnest-ly, "I was going out anyway." And there flashed across his mind the long

tion for him, and to-night they served columns of forgotten figures that had but to arouse sad memories of boyish worried him so, and which he had frolies. At the bottom of the column, promised Mr. Lickpenny to care for on the preceding evening. He was won-dering what Mr. Lickpenny would say, when his visitor asked him if she could not write to some of his relatives for

swered, sadly, "Your friends, then?" she hastily

"Nor friends," said John. She remembered the sad tone that their conversation the night before had

taken, and was turning away with tears

in her eyes, when John said : "Would you kindly write a little note for me to Mr. Lickpenny?" She gladly certified her willingness,

As he approached the bed he winked so familiarly at Miss Coy that that young lady blushed, and John stared

"Umph!" ejaculated Mr. Lickpenny, "it don't pay to go on love excursions on winter nights, does it?" He winked would be broken if Aunt Aunie neglect- again at Miss Coy, but she turned away

innocent, When a man neglects his business and goes off with young women, a thing he never was guilty of

gentleman. To be sure, during all his years of service he had never seen him nder circumstances calling for precise portment : but instinctively he had othed him with all necessary attributes only to have them now torn off, and the time character of the man dislayed in all its deformity. The scales from John's eyes, and his blood

boiled at the insults offered to innocent, kind-hearted Miss Coy. He held his anger, however, and answered as calmly possible.
"Mr. Lickpenny," said he, "you ere insulted a very worthy young lady, out the least cause; and my astonishment at your ungentleman marks is only exceeded by my disap-pointment. I did think, so lately as esterday, that you were something dif-

ferent from this."
"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed Mr. Lickpenny, "can't stand raillery, hey Why, John, you're worse than a boy, "If I was out of this bed, sir, you." "can't stand raillery, hey find out the difference," cried John, waxing wroth; "you can leave the brown paper parcels containing their room—the sooner the better. Get your purchases in one hand, and the wind- confounded books fixed up as best you can. I won't touch them again by a jug-

grave, and began expostulating, but John would not listen to him, and demanded that he leave the room in such loud tones that the landlady appeared. asserting that she thought he had called for her. There being no other alterna-tive, Mr. Lickpenny angrily departed but John, in his excitement, having in some manner injured his left foot, for attempted to move his injured leg, im mediately fainted with the pain. "Tin afraid that I've sprained my Windle was a tall, muscular female, Oh! I hope not," she answered in a and calling to Miss Coy, who happened flutter; "let me take the packages—
to be passing and who she espied
through the half-open door, she soon, the distance, the voice of Miss Coy, "I can't get on," he said, with a saying: "Poor fellow, he seems to be quite alone in the world;" but when "Dear me!" cried Miss Coy, "what he opened his eyes they beheld no one

can I do for you?"

"Hurt?" sententiously inquired a policeman who had witnessed the acciwas quite clear, and then he sent the landlady for Miss Coy, who hesitated, right columns the first letter of his landlady for Miss Coy, who he saw her name is contained. If it be found in all his old diffidence returned, and it He leaned against a convenient rail- was with difficulty that he told her of ing and awaited its arrival, endeavoring his deep regret at the insult she had suffered, of his self-dismissal from the to the oratorio that evening, as he knew she loved good music.

"Do not mention it," she said : "you have suffered too much for my sake. If pray you let me do it.

Miss Coy," said John, his heart speaking through his faltering lips, "I have lived alone, quite by myself, for a

"Oh, gladly!" she said. "I can spend considerable time with you, and "I mean forever," continued John,

near and dear, for him to gladden on them all out of the rosm, however, and burst into tears; but, hearing John them all out of the rosm, however, and burst into tears; but, hearing John them all out of the rosm, however, and burst into tears; but, hearing John them all out of the rosm, however, and burst into tears; but, hearing John soon declared that Mr. Marrowprat bitterly repetiting his rudeness, she nations, have no history.

It was a short walk to Mrs. Windle's had sustained a very ugly fracture of went to him then and knelt beside the bed. Tenderly he smoothed her hair, and softly fell his words upon her ear. "If I am not too old, dear, it is indeed a merry Christmas to me." And, rais

ner greeting of "Merry Christmas," for his face brightened and his restlessness seased.

"It's all but a merry Christmas to haired child upon his knee, hears them his "said John". mimes and plays. There were, indeed, several announcements of this sort of entertainment, but they were not attractive. The time had been when he had read with delight the names of the same of it."

It's all but a merry Christmas to haired child upon his knee, hears them with a calm contentment, for the sad pictures of the past that of old were cause of it." grown dim compared with the happy pictures of the present.

About Dyspepsia.

Sufferers from this horrible malady will find some of their own feelings described in the following article from the

Overland Monthly: Did you ever have the dyspepsia? Did you ever have-or ever imagine you had-a complication of all known, and "I have none to write to," he anseveral unknown diseases? If yes, then you have had the dyspepsia, or its full equivalent. Chronic dyspepsia may be defined as an epitome of every complaint whe ewith transgressing mortalty is scourged. It is as nice a thing to have about you as a trunkfull of taran-tulas, with the trunk lid always up. An eminent English physician has said:
"A man with a bad dyspepsia is a villain." He is, and worse. He is by turns a fiend, a moral monster, and a physical coward-and he cannot help He is his own bottomless pit, and his own demon at the bottom of it,

which torments him continually with

pangs indescribable. When a worm of the business dust of this world has writhed with the dyspepsia until it has assumed a virulent chronic form, who shall find colors and abilities varied enough to paint his condition? His blood becomes first poverty-stricken, then impure, and, as "blood will tell," every part of his system is contaminated by the foul stream. The brain complains bitterly on its own account, and vehement com-plaints are being continually sent up to t from the famishing liver, bowels, pleen, heart, and lungs. Like "sweet bells jangled out of tune," the entire organization breathes discords. Even the remote toes telegraph up to the brain: "We are starving down here, send down some provender." The brain makes requisitions on the stomach, which are futile. The stomach is powerless to provide, and the brain cannot transmit. At times all the starving or-Nor can his friends be made to appreciate that it is as preposterous to expect one who is undergoing constant torture and consequent exhaustion to have ambition" as it would be to expect a corpse to have an appetite. Remedy everybody's advice—that is, ride every-body's hobby. Cure: death. Drugs are but aggravations, and "bitters"

We have heard of a chronic dyspeptic who took his cue from his chickens and swallowing daily a moderate handful gravel stones of the size of a pea wnward, finally succeeded in trans forming "cue" into "cure." He claimed complete restoration. In the face of this evidence to the contrary, we re-assert that, for chronic dyspepsia in its worst form, there is but one certain ture-absolute rest. Preventive: take as good care of the coats of your stomachs as you do of the coats of your backs. Do you wish for faith in God, in human love, in earthly happiness, i the beneficence of Nature, and in im mortality? Keep your digestion vig-orous; on that hang all of these. Would you prefer an abiding faith in tortures auspeakable, in horrors inexpressible Destroy your digestion. Would you live in the body for ever? Kep your digestion in full vigor; and although the end of the world may come, your end will not come-you will have to go after it. Old age is but the failure of nutrition. Nutrition is life; non-nutrition is death.

A Ker to a Person's Name. By the accompanying table of letters,

the name of a person or word may be found out in the following manner: B D G G G MO KNO B

W

but one column it is the top letter; if it occurs in more than one column, it is found by adding the alphabetical numbers of the top letters of these columns, employment of Mr. Lickpenny, and of and the sum will be the number of the his sorrow at being unable to take her letter sought. By taking one letter at a time in this way, the whole can be ascertained. For example, take the word Jane. J is found in the two columns commencing with B and H, which are the second and eighth letters down the alphabet; their sum is ten, and the tenth letter down the alphabet is J, the letter sought. The next letter, A, appears in but one column, where it stands at the top. N is seen in the col-umns headed B, D, and H; these are the second, fourth and eighth letters of the alphabet, which added give the fourteenth, and so on. The use of this back, or stop her." table will excite no little curiosity among those unacquainted with foregoing explanation.

The Whipping Post. A correspondent thus describes the whipping of four burglers at Newcastle,

the street outside, pressed in and filled the narrow space in a moment. A guard, ment itself was sufficient for the pris-oners to bear. The men had their hats on their heads and blankets or coats were thrown over their shoulders, the

ished than his companions, for welts pened and sent a stream of blood. Hurlbert received his punishment last. He dropped his head between his arms, and his face was hid from view. He is ralists. a man of powerful built, and did not flinch under the lash. Large red welts were made across his back, but no blood enrolled a citizen of both cities. was drawn. This ended the performance. The evident expectation of many persons was that the Sheriff would be very severe. But he applied the whip very moderately, and this produced no little disappointment. The four men now begin a term of ten years' impris-onment. Carter is said to have com-ary parts, of his glacial theory. In the mitted a house burglary at Treuton, and to have helped rob the Beneficial Savings Fund in Philadelphia, afterward killing one of his confederates to to examine and report upon the natural compel him to give up the plunder. Hope's real name is said to be James J. Watson, and he is reported to be a Dowell to a lyceum in Boston. The graduate of Yale College and a man of next year he was offered all the facili eputable family. He is a brother-inaw to Jimmy Haggerty, who was killed by Ready the Blacksmith of New York. He has been concerned in several burg. to remain in the United States. last summer. Lawler is also James Howard, and is from New Engand. He was sent to Sing Sing in 1871 for grand larceny, and escaped about a professorship produced his "Lake Suvear ago. Hurlbert, or Brady, is a perior." In 1852 he accepted a proyear ago. Hurlbert, or Brady, is a well-known burglar, who has been frequently imprisoned, and is also said to

three months ago.

The late lamentable disaster, says an old sailor, shows either gross ignorance of the "rules of the road," or gross carelessness on the part of the second officer of the steamship Ville du Havre, if the weather was such as to allow the lights of the vessel to be seen. These rules" are very simple, and have been turned into verse, and run thus in regard to lights at sea :

There is no danger ; Go ahead. If upon your port is seen steamer's starboard light of green There is not much for you to do, For green to port keep clear of you.

If red upon your starboard appear. t is your duty to keep clear : To act as judgment says is proper, To port or starboard, back, or stop her. The Loch Earn was upon the port

track, with the wind to the westward and if the steamer's green light was seen, she had the right of way to hold her course, and the steamer should have ported her helm and passed astern of the Loch Earn, instead of attempting to cross that ship's bows. From the steamship, if the Loch Earn light was visible, it was her red light and being on the starboard side of the steamer, she should be governed by the third verse-"to act as judgment says is proper to port or starboard,

"How much did he leave?" inquired a gentleman of a wag on learning the eath of a wealthy citizen. The happiest woman, like the happiest thing, responded the wag, he didn't nations, have no history.

The Late Prof. Agassiz,

The loss of Agassiz will be deplored throughout the United States as a native?—It's not of much account withtional calamity. For twenty years out it's tender.

Americans have come to look upon Teach a child to lie, and then hope Delaware: It was rumored in Newcasfrom Philadelphia to rescue the pris-oners. The Sheriff established an arm-oners. The Sheriff established an arm-oners the entrances to the town oners. The Sheriff established an armed patrol, and the entrances to the town
were picketed. No disturbance occurred. The concourse of people was immense, and shortly after 10 o'clock,
mense, and shortly after 10 o'clock,
when the jail-yard doors were opened,

Cyclopedia even describes him as an American naturalist of French de-

the narrow space in a moment. A guard, armed with Springfield rifles, and a detachment of police were stationed to keep order. At about 10:20 Carter and Hope were brought out of prison and put in the pillory, which accommodates two at a time. The Sheriff and a deputy fixed their necks and arms in the holes. Hope being shorter than his companion, who is known as big Frank, and is a very tall man, was suffering from phthisis, and was allowed to stand more erect than Carter. In his case, from phthisis, and was allowed to stand more erect than Carter. In his case, to, the stocks were not fastened by the usual hooks, but were held down with strings. Carter was securely locked in them, placing his long, sandy beard under his throat as a local school, or the result of the more dead in them, placing his long, sandy beard under his throat as a local school of Zurich. For a year law, the usual hooks, but were held down with strings. Carter was securely locked in them, placing his long, sandy beard under his throat as a local school of Zurich. For a year law, the usual hooks, but were held down more he was at Heidelberg. In 1827 law, the usual hooks, but were held down more he was at Heidelberg. In 1827 law, the usual hooks, but were held down more he was at Heidelberg. In 1827 law, the usual hooks, but were held down more he was at Heidelberg. In 1827 law, the usual hooks, but were held down more he was at Heidelberg. In 1827 law, the usual hooks, but were held down more he was at Heidelberg. In 1827 law, the usual hooks, but were held down more he was at Heidelberg. In 1827 law, the usual hooks, but were held down more he was at Heidelberg. In 1827 law, the usual hooks, but were held down more he was at Heidelberg. In 1827 law, the usual hooks, but were held down more he was at Heidelberg. In 1827 law, the usual hooks and the college of Lausanne, and there is one good thing about babies," says a late traveler; "they never change. We have girls of the period, men of the world, but the baby is the same self-possessed, fearless. with strings. Carter was securely locked in them, placing his long, sandy beard under his throat as an easy rest for the neck. At the end of the hour they were released. Carter complained of the hour in the war eleased. Carter complained of the hour in the war explorer of they were released. Carter complained of the hour in the war explorer of the hour in the war explorer of the war explorer of the hour in the war explorer of of pain in the chest from standing in so bent a position. Hope spoke more of the soreness of his wrists. Lawler and appointment determined his specialty Hurlburt were put in next, and their or not, it is certain that for several hour expired about 12:25. All this was decorously done. The crowd was disposed at one time to jeer at the culvalue of his materials for a "Natural prits, but the Sheriff quickly interfered, History of the Fresh Water Fishes of saying that no remarks would be allowed from the spectators, as the punished complete it.

After taking the degrees of doctor of medicine at Munich and doctor of philosophy at Erlangen, he went to live at Vienna. At the close of his Brazilian day being raw and cold. Upon the re- studies he studied for seven years the lease of Lawler and Huriburt they were fossil fishes of Europe, and in 1832 betaken back to prison, and the four were gan the publication, not concluded till then brought out one at a time, and whipped. Before commencing this, the Sheriff, coming forward with the old-time hardened "cat" in his hands, but also made known his claim to be made proclamation that no disturbance recognized as one of the first of natural or remarks would be tolerated. "Big philosophers. For it was during the Frank" was whipped first. He came preparation of this monument of patient out, already stripped for the purpose, study that he was led to accept the docwith a coat loosely thrown over his shoulders. This being removed, he and to reject except in a limited sense was fastened up, and the Sheriff applied the "cat" to the extent of the
mands of the upholders of that theory,
forty blows, a deputy standing at one
side, and counting them off in an audisight as barren as the dispute upon the letters of Phalaris, but which has de-The culprit stood with his head bowed between his arms and took the castigation without flinching. His back was nature of man, and the conduct of life, considerably reddened, and slight welts were raised, but no blood was drawn. Hope was whipped next. He stood tendom, was then just beginning. The erect, and there seemed to be a slight yielding of his body under the weight of the blows. Closing his eyes, he three his body under the weight which he maintained with little modification to the last, won for his first important with sheed hards a little and extent weight on the last, won for his first important weight of the continuous states and ramified into every lyceum plattendence of man, and the conduct of life, and ramified into every lyceum plattendence of man, and the conduct of life, and ramified into every lyceum plattendence of man, and the conduct of life, and ramified into every lyceum plattendence of the conduct of life, and ramified into every lyceum plattendence of the conduct of life, and ramified into every lyceum plattendence of the conduct of life, and ramified into every lyceum plattendence of the conduct of life, and ramified into every lyceum plattendence of the conduct of life, and ramified into every lyceum plattendence of the conduct of life, and ramified into every pulpit almost in Christendence of the last, which he maintained with little modification to the last, won for his first imsolation—O, the consolation i—that is visited on the dyspeptic. Friends—of the blows. Closing his eyes, he when he is lifeless from lack of vitality—friends will exasperate him with times shivered perceptibly, as though in much pain. No blood was drawn, not venturesome to infer that it was this taunts of being "lazy." "shiftless," in much pain. No blood was drawn, result of his studies rather than the his back. Lawler was brought out next, mere merit of the researches, which so He was, apparently, more severely pun. few are fit to judge, which commended him first to the admiration and finally were raised which turned black, and to the affectionate veneration of the under a few more blows would have Americans and particularly of the New Englanders, among whom his later lot was cast. At least it won him instant and universal recognition among natu-

He was made an LL.D. of the uni versities of Dublin and Edinburgh, and ing the publication of his great work he sent to press also several monographs on sub-divisions of his subject or sub-jects cognate to it. His vacations for ten years had been devoted to excursions among the Alps, the result autumn of 1846 he reached this country with a commission from the King of Prussia, provided for him by Humbolds history and geology of the United States, and an invitation from Mr. J. A. ties which the Coast Survey service afforded of continuing his explorations, and it was this offer which decided him laries, and escaped from Sing Sing year also he took the chair of Zoology and Geology in the scientific school Cambridge, then newly founded, and his first vacation from the duties of his fassorship at Charleston, but the condi-tion of his health forced him to return have escaped from Sing Sing two or to the North. Since 1868 he has been three months ago. his voyages to and up the Amazon 1865, and around the Horn in 1871, already known by such as have cared to study their records. This year the island of Penekese was granted to him to found a scientific school upon, and his efforts to establish there a scientific lass, apart from and not auxiliary to the ordinary course of liberal education, have now been brought to nothing by his death, since his tuition for twenty years has not yet developed a pupil capable, by the acknowledgment of men of science, to take his place.

What is Sold for Hay.

Purchasers of hay in this city, says a

New York paper, often find in the interior of bales large stones and bushels of seed or chaff, and on the hickory bands, which are always twice the neceasary size, large, heavy knots, skillfully turned inward and hidden by the hav. Small buyers are compelled to submit to this fraud of the honest countryman who packs the hay, but the loss falls heaviest upon livery men who purchase large quantities. These usually buy from contractors, who are bound to furnish a good article. Keepers of small livery stables whose stock of hay is exhausted are compelled to buy on the wharves. A bale weighing from 240 to 280 pounds has frequently found to contain 80 to 90 pounds of stones, sticks, wires, and seed or chaff. The superintendent of a stable in Amity street says that one-fourth of eight bales of hay received from a well-known feed store was worthless.

An Albany man has invented a process for making paper boxes from the years to greater care in its use every pulp without seams,

Items of Interest.

Why is a beefsteak like a locomo-

Teach a child to lie, and then hope that he will grow up honest. Better put a wasp in a tar barrel and wait till

he makes you honey. St. Louis has a bogus expressman who collects freight charges on nestlooking packages containing potatoes, which he delivers C. O. D. to persons

to whom he has previously addressed

message to his place in the following message to his place in the country:
"Send basket of early green pease by express train; pack the bearer of this in with them, as he is a plump bird,

and I intend to eat him with them. The Peoria Review says that there are seven thousand men in that city who want a war with Cuba, provided they can go as sutlers. They do not care for the honors and glory of war; all they want is a chance to avenge the violated honer of our bleeding country by selling cheese at 871 cents per pound, skip-

pers included. A live-stock dealer is purchasing rabbits at Chicago to sell in San Francisco, whence they will be exported to China, whose almond-eyed beauties will pay from ten dollars to twenty dollars a pair for them, and make them fulfill the functions of pets, as American ladies do poodle dogs.

Ireland is profiting by the large in-crease in the price of coal in England. The island is known to contain many rich coal fields, which have been hitherto worked on a very small scale. Capitalists are now beginning to look to these as profitable investments, and preparations are being made to work the coal on a large scale.

Production has been impeded: the stock of goods is diminishing; there is little likelihood of overproduction for some time again; the country will soon wish to use the savings it has been making; and, after a scare, as every one knows, the reaction is always lively. People will buy all the more eagerly for

their self-denial and previous economy. The stock war in Colorado is extending to the northern part of the Territory. A German who had about four housand sheep within a few miles of Denver awoke on a recent Saturday night to see fifteen or twenty armed med firing into his corral with rifles and revolvers. He discharged several shots at the intruders, but a volley of bullets drove him back into his house. In the morning he found that 180 of his flock

The Late Judge Nelson.

Mr. Samuel Nelson, ex-associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, died suddenly of apoplexy, while sitting in his chair, at his home in Cooperstown, New York. Judge Nelson had been for some months past in good health and spirits. A week before his death he complained of having taken a slight cold and was confined to his room some days. An hour later than usual on the morning of his death he took breakfast and seemed to be as well as usual. While sitting in his chair, between one and two o'clock, listening to the reading of a letter by Mrs. Nelson, he made an inquiry in regerd to it, and then, without a word or sigh, suddenly died. He had reached his eighty-first year on the 10th of November, having been born at Hebron, Washington county, in the year 1792, Judge Nelson graduated at Middleborough College, Vermont. member of the New York Constitutional Convention of 1821, and under the judicial system the constitution then adopted, was in April, 1823, appointed Judge of the Sixth Circuit, which included Otsego county. This position he held until February, 1831, when he became Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the State of New York. In 1837 Chief Justice Savage resigned, and Judge Nelson was promoted to his place, holding it for eight years, and bringing to the discharge of his important magisterial duties great learning and ability, a high sense of honor and the most inflexible integity. After an honorable and distinguished career of 22 years upon the bench of his native State he was elevated to the Bench of the Supreme Court of the United States in February, 1845. This office he filled until Thanksgiving Day, 1872, when he sent in his resignation, and it was accepted on the 1st of the following month. Since that time till his death took place, the eminent jurist resided at Cooperstown, surrounded by all the quietude and at-traction of a beloved home, passing away the evening of a noble life amid that splendid scenery which Cooper has immortalized in his famous novels.

The Hoosac Tunnel.

Nearly 650,000 pounds of explosives nitro-alveerine, dualin, and powder
 have been used in penetrating the Hoosac Mountain. Nitro-glycerine has been chiefly effective. Its use was first attempted in connection with the tunnel in 1866, and was successfully introduced in 1868, since which time it has been used with most powerful results. There have been many disasters at the Hoosac Tunnel. Accounts vary as to the whole number killed during the entire pro-gress of the work; but it is generally admitted that the accidents which have occurred in connection with the use of nitro-glycerine have been the result of carelessness. A better understanding of its nature has led in more recent where.