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

### NIL DESPERANDUM.

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## RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1874.

NO. 52.

Chanticleer. I wake! I feel the day is near ; I hear the red cock crowing ! He cries "'Tis dawn !" How sweet and clear

His cheering call comes to my ear, While light is slowly growing. The white snow gathers, flake on flake ;

I hear the red cock crowing ! Is anybody else awake To see the winter morning break While thick and fast 'tis snowing ?

I think the world is all asleep ; I hear the red cock crowing Out of the frosty pane I peep ; The drifts are piled so wide and deep, And wild the wind is blowing

Nothing I see has shape or form : I heard the red cock crowing ! But that dear voice comes through the storm To greet me in my nest so warm, As if the sky were glowing !

A happy little child, I lie And hear the red cock crowing. The day is dark. I wonder why His voice rings out so brave and high, With gladness overflowing. -From St. Nicholas.

#### DEBBY'S WEDDING.

"Rokthy ! Rokthy ! Wake up and thee how the thnow fallth, can't thee ?" No need for little Tommy to call so vigerously from his truckle-bed in the room next the one occupied by his two sisters, Deborah and Roxana. Roxy had been roused some minutes by Debb's pleasant plashing of water be-hind the screen. Now she leaned upon her elbow in bed, gazing dolefully out upon the snow, which had been falling for the nest inc hour for the past two hours. "O Debby !" she cried, without an-

swering Tommy's summons. "What will thee do if it keeps on snowing ?"

"O, I guess it will be clear before ten, and then the folks will have a merry time going to meeting in sleighs." "But if it snows all day, thy new bonnet and cloak will be ruined,

Debby. "Then Caleb will have to buy me new suit when we get to the city, if I spoil one in his service," replied the

elder sister laughing. Roxy removed her upholding arm from beneath her round cheek, and sank back against the pillows. Those few words, "When we get to the city," had brought as in a flash to her mind the reflection that she was about to be parted from this dear, kind elder sister. The past few weeks had been so filled with the bustle of preparation for the great event of this day, that little time had been given to thinking of the coming separation.

A hard knot rose in Roxy's throat, and a thick film blinded her eyes, as the vision came to her of what the farm-

to pay her fare all the way, and twice the distance between her and her sister. she let herself out of the front door, over too. Roxy almost jumped for joy at the happy thought, little knowing, foolish child ! what terror and misery this wild idea was to bring upon herself and leave me !'

Faster and faster rolled the carriage away, turning corner after corner, till at length Roxy could see it no longer, friends. At ten o'clock precisely, all the sleight belonging to the Pancoast family drove up to the meeting-house, the depot. and a great stir they made to be sure. In the first sat Friend Pancoast, his wife, Roxy, and Tommy. Next drove up Caleb and Debby in a very small cutter, while a large sledge bore all the workmen and maids belonging to the form

the City of Brotherly Love. Roxy did not know what in the world she should farm. Very pretty Debby looked as she alighted, but very pale and trembling when she took her seat in the gallery, with all the old Friends looking at her through their spectacles, and the younger ones peeping slyly at her from under their close bonnets. I doubt much whether any of the bridal party heard a word of the two long sermons which preceded the mar-riage ceremony—one from the text. do. Presently the door of the house opened, and a woman with a basket came out, saying in a whining voice : "Blessings on you for your kindness to a poor woman as has a sick man at home and six poor little childer. It's nicely warmed I've get at yer kitchen fire, and these nice pieces to boot. Bless you forever, I say." long sermons which preceded the mar-riage ceremony—one from the text, "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord ;" the other, "My Beloved is gone down into his garden, to the bed of spices, to feed in the gardens and to gather lilies." At length the long pre-liminary papers is over and every ave The door closed, when the woman, changing her tone, exclaimed angrily, throwing away some pieces of bread as

"Drat the stingy miser. Does she give me dry bread, when it's money I want ?' liminary pause is over, and every eye in the meeting-house is turned on the

Here she perceived Roxy sitting on the step, and instantly resuming her whine, said : young courle who stand so solemnly together ; he, strong, self-reliant, com-"Ah, pretty miss, have you not a together ; he, strong, sett-remant, com-posed ; she, trembling, yet confident in the affection and power of him to whom she promises in the presence of her friends, with divine assistance, to be a

"I will give a poor woman?" "I will give thee ten cents," replied Roxy, quickly, "if thee will take me to where my sister is staying to-night?" "And where is that?" asked the loving and obedient wife. Another pause, and then a great bustle and con-fusion ; friends who are not to be of woman, scarcely repressing a smile. "How can I take you where your sister is, when you don't know the name of the hotel where she has wut up at?" the company at the farm, pressing for-"I don't know. Some hotel or other, I think. She is going away to New

ward to offer their hearty congratula-tions, while Debby's mother nervously wonders whether Thomas and Caleb meant to stay all the morning in the meeting-house, and so lose the wed-ding-breakfast, or miss the train. York early in the morning. I live away far off in the country, and don't know my way about town yet." "Well," said the woman, "just come with me. I know all about all the ho-Finally all are stowed away in the sleighs, the bells twinkling merrily as the impatient horses paw and scrape on the freshly fallen snow, the last tuck tels as well as any one, and I guess I can find your sister." She took Roxy's hand and led her away, up one street and down another, until they reached one of the most fors given to the buffalo robes, and off

they start for the farm. Merry was that ride, and merry the breakfast at the end of it. Never had lorn districts of the city. Roxy was utterly fatigued with her Tommy laughed so much, nor devoured so many cakes and sweetmeats. Friend unwonted travels, and was very glad Pancoast was almost uproarious with

when the woman told her tay were mirth, while many a quiet friend fornearly "there." got decorum to join in the merry mak-" Is that it ?" asked Roxy, doubtfully,

ing. But Roxy, poor, conscience-stricken Roxy, could not enjoy the fun at all, contemplating as she did such an enas the woman led her upa narrow court to a low, dirty house, standing quite alone.

"Yes, this is my hotel, Sissy, and I think you will soon find your sister." Roxy sighed, thinking the woman was mistaken, but, too tired to resist, pre-ceded the woman, who closed and Many noticed her dejection, and, attributing it to sorrow at the coming separation from her sister, kindly locked the door, after they entered. In

In vain she ran and called, "Caleb ! Debby ! O, Debby, do not which she found was only latched, and wandered, hungry, cold, frightened, and not a little ashamed of her strange dress, into the street. She had not walked very far when

she reached a crowded thoroughfare, and, determined to ask the first nicenor did she even know the way back to and, determined to ask the first nice-looking lady she met for advice, she moved slowly slong. Suddenly a hand was laid roughly on her shoulder, and, looking up, behind her she saw her conductress of yesterday. Fear lent her strength, and tearing herself away, she Cold, tired, and fairly frightened, she sat down upon a doorstep and burst into tears. It was now nearly dark. Men were lighting the street lamps, and people were closing their parlor shutters, as is the hospitable custom of rushed across the street, but not in

rushed across the street, but not in time to escape being thrown down on the stones by a pair of horses, whose driver had not noticed the little girl, in his hurry to get his carriage ahead of another driver's. Poor Roxy was taken up for dead, but some signs of life being discovered, she was taken to the hospital, where she lay unconscious of everything, save the keenest agony, for many a wearv

week. At just about the time when Roxy was run over in the street, Roxy's mother began to be uneasy about her, for neighbor Lloyd had stopped, in pass-ing, to inquire how all felt after the wedding, and on being inquired of con-cerning Roxy, said he had left her the day before in the depot-Roxy's parents having all the while supposed she had

gone home with him. Still there was hope that she had gone home with friend Jones, or Thomas, or some other neighbor. But when noon came, all had been questioned, and none had seen Roxy after parting with

none had seen Roxy after parting with Caleb and Debby. "Perhaps, mother, Rokthy hath gone to the thity with Debby," suggested Tommy, after every possible supposi-tion of her whereabouts had been broached. "She was taking on awful hard in the morning, becauthe of Deb-

by th going away." "Impossible !" replied his mother. "Debby would not have allowed it." However, the conductor was sought out, and did remember something of having taken fare from a plainly dressed little girl, who went up alone. But she was not with Caleb and Debby, for he himself had seen them drive off together from the depot, and he was positive there was no child of any description with them.

This slight clew was seized at once, policemen set upon the track, and every measure taken which could possibly bring success; but in vain.

Debby's wedding trip was cut short by receiving a telegram to return im-mediately. The whole household, and indeed the whole valley, was involved in the deepest sorrow, and the week begun in so much merriment, was ended in grief and consternation.

Several weeks passed, and scarcely hope of recovering the little wanderer was left. Debby had tearfully taken possession of her pretty new house in the city, feeling as if all enjoyment in room off the entry they found half a the city, feeling as if all enjoyment in her so lately anticipated pleasures was of a female Scotch terrier as he can dozen or more ragged children sitting gone forever. She was sitting in her cozy parlor one crouched over a low fire, each with a "What have you brought to-night, Sukey?" asked the woman of the eldest. warm, bright morning in April, or "fourth month," as she called it, sadly "Ah ! that is nice,-chicken and pie. musing over her little sister's disappearance, when a loud ring startled her from her reverie, and presently her maid ushered in a benevelent old Friend, dressed, as Debby afterward said, "quite plainly enough to sit in disappointed. And thus she went the rounds, until the preacher's gallery.

Dog Delusions.

Advocate.

Curious English Games.

"Post" is an old active game entail-ing plenty of healthful exercise. All the players save one are seated, and take the name of an English or foreign There are fashions in dogs as in everything else. Just at present fashion, with better teste than we had a right to expect, has decreed that the Skye ter-rier is the dog which everybody that is anybody ought to possess. This is a take the name of an English or foreign post town, say Paris, Liverpiol, Lon-don. The only player who is standing calls out, "The post is going between Liverpool and London," or any other two places, when the two players so named exchange seats, the postman try-ing to reach one before the journey is offential, if he does this the upsented anybody ought to possess. This is a wise decree, for there is no more intel-ligent and upright dog than your Skye terrier. In fact he overflows with sweetness and light. At the same time a lamentable confusion prevades the public mind as to what constitutes a effected; if he does this, the unseated player becomes postman. And when the general post is declared to be going rue Skyeterrier, and a brief discussion of the matter may not prove uninteresting. There are three principal closely allied varieties of the rough-haired out, everybody changes seats. "Petit Paquet" is another old favorite that is always amusing. The play-ers stand in a double circle one before

terrier-the Skye, the Scotch and the Dandy Dinmont dogs. Of subordinate varieties it is not necessary to speak, and of the Dandy Dinmont breed, the the other, with the exception of one, who, with a handkerchief in hand, makes a tour of the circle, dropping the main feature of which is the pepper-and-salt color of the coat, it need only handkerchief where he pleases; and whoever he touches with it must leave his place, and do his best not to be caught, by running in and out of the other ularger and making good his es. be said that it has now become very

rare---a true Dandy Dinmont being worth from fifty to sevenly five guineas. The Scotch-terrier is a short-legged dog, with long silver-gray hair. The Skye terrier is still shorter in point of legs and wilder in luxuriance of hair, which other players, and making good his es-cape as best he can. If, however, he is caught, he must take the handkerchief is of a steel-blue tint. The Skye's coat ought nearly to touch the ground, and it should be a matter of difficulty to distinguish the end on which the head is placed from the other extremity. Now a genuine Skye terrier is worth from \$100 to \$150 in this country, and

one by one to be introduced to their seldom are seen here. What are called Skye terriers by demajesties, and politely request each to take the seat between them; whereupon the king and queen rise suddenly, and

signing dog-fanciers, and accepted as such by easily persuaded purchasers, are simply Scotchterriers with just enough of Skye blood to give them a alight bluish tint along the upper part of their coats. Not only are Scotch terriers thus wrongfully permitted to as-sume the rank and station of the Skye, but pure Scotch terriers are about as large pin, apply it unawares to the legs of the visitors who are brought up to rare here as pure Skyes. The smooth-coated black-and-tan has been so fre-quently crossed with the Scotch that

he has given to the latter his long legs, and has materially reduced the length and roughness of his hair. The consequence is that the analysis of most so-called Skye terriers sold here would show one-half Scotch, one-quarter black-and-tan, and one-quarter Skye as

their constituent elements. A long-legged Scotch or Saye cannot be a fine bred dog, whatever the dog-fanciers may tell you. The long legs point in-exorably to a black-and-tan or some-

times to a poodle ancestry. The prices of these compound animals vary, of course, according to the degree to which they they approach purity. A Skye with enough Skye to color his back nicely is worth about fifty dollars. A Scotch-terrier with moderately short

"Neighbor, neighbor, I come to tor-ment you," is an amusing game played as follows: The players sit in a circle, and one begins by saying "Neighbor, neighbor, I come to torment you." "What with ?" is the question of the next player. "To do as I do," where upon one hand is moved. This is passed round the circle until all the players are moving their one hand. Then the same legs---which is the best that a man can reasonably hope for---brings about forty dollars. Probably in the presant cormoving their one hand. Then the same formula is repeated, save that the au-swer is "To do with two as I do," when rupt state of the dog market the best plan for an admirer of rough terriers to both hands are moved; and the thing mother. continues until the hands, legs, head, The Wilmington (N. C.) Star received and body of each player are in motion, a proposition from the proprietor to ad-vertise to the amount of \$8 and take it which presents a comical effect. "Jingles" is also amusing. One of out in hotel accommadations, to which the players leaves the room, and the rest determine on a word. When he re-enters he is told a noun that rhymes the editor replied that he advertises for cash, not hash.

"Judge and Jury" is played by one,

use of the words "black," "white," "yes," or "no;" whoever does so at

once becomes judge. In "Schoolmaster and Pupil" the

former asks the name of a river, or

place, or mountain, cr whatever he may

choose, beginning with any letter he may fix upon, and if the person ad-

dressed does not reply correctly before

ten is counted, they change places .-

A New Theory of Breams.

A novel and interesting theory as to

the guest falls between the 'two chairs

table, the legs of which can be so hid-

den by drapery that some one can lie beneath it, and, being supplied with a

"The Recumbent Prince" is another

very amusing game. The performer lies on the ground, and the hair i drawn away from the head so as to give

the appearance of a beard. A cap or hat is placed on the chin, and a body

formed of shawls, etc., is attached to the chin, the real figure hidden in the

same way, so that the face is shown up-

side down, and a very curious effect is

"Neighbor, neighbor, I come to tor-

'Babes in the Tower" is another trick. Let two children lie on a sofa or

to the ground.

see the poor babes.

The '

produced.

**Items of Interest.** 

Suct is the lawyer's favorite dish. Gas bills are often burning shames. Paraffine is recommended as useful n rendering boots waterproof.

The greatest depth of the Pacific Ocean between California and China is 21 miles.

The amount expended on the Pennsylvania Constitutional Convention was \$410,723.

You may always know an old bachelor by the fect that he always speaks of a baby as "it."

St. Louis wants a branch mint if Chiago is to have one-otherwise she can get along without it.

Over a quarter of the State of Minne-sota, or 13,209,000 acres of land, have been given to the railroads.

The doll of the period is elaborately dressed, wears jewelry, and is alto gether too nice to play with.

Muscatine, Iowa, is reported to be "stuck up" in view of the fact that a starch factory is to be located there.

A great drawback to this country, in and repeat as before. "Their Siamese Majesties" is another good trick. Place two chairs in a row, sufficiently far apart for another to be the view of an English journal, is the adulteration of its liquors and its lan-

A naval officer who has been in China between them, and cover all over with a testified in behalf of the excellence of rat stews. We have not the slightest rug and shawl. Seat two people on the chairs, dressed up as the King and Queen of Siam, bring the children in objection.

Among the petitions presented to Congress lately was a claim for \$46,000, made by a chirapodist for operating on the feet of soldiers.

The steam boiler of Baird & Roper's shingle mill at Deep Creek, Virginia, exploded, killing four persons and badly scalding four others.

Gen. Thomas A. Rosser is out with an argument for towing canal boats with ocomotives, a narrow gauge track to be built on the towpath.

San Francisco editors are firing real bullets at each other, and it is the poorest method that could be invented to furnish leading articles.

A well-trained family dog recently officiated at a Des Moines wedding by carefully holding a portion of the bride's dress during the ceremony.

Humility is a grace that adorns and beautifies every other grace; with-it, the most splendid natural and acquired acquisitions lose their charm.

Joseph Davis was hanged at Westminster, Md., for the murder of Abra-ham L. Lynn, and William H. McCotter was hanged at Cambridge, Md., for the murder of his father-in-law, Robert Insley.

"Take a wing !" gushed a pompous up-start, extending his arm to a sensi-ble lady, at the close of a prayer meet-ing. "Not of a gander !" she quietly ing. "Not of a gander !" she quietly replied, and walked home with her

house would be without "our Debby flitting round like a sweet gentle fairy, restoring order with a touch and good temper with a pleasant word.

Roxy almost hated Caleb Dawson, as she reflected that he was to gain all that they must miss.

"Come, Roxy dear," said Debby, appearing from behind the screen, rub-ing her pink cheeks into a brilliant scarlet, "'tis almost breakfast time, and thee should be nearly dressed by this time. But what ails thee, dear child? Thee's not crying for the snow, hope. Tut, tut ! never mind."

Roxy tried to sob out an answer, b it was not until Debby had laid her soft hand caressingly on her wrinkled brow, that she managed to gasp, "It is now, that she managed to gasp, -it is not that, Debby, but—but—thee's go-ing to leave the valley—and ho—ome and a—all, and thee'll forget all about us, and only care for Caleb Dawson. 1 wish he had never come to the valley, so I do. Tommy and I used to think it fun to watch him fidget about till it fun to watch him hdget about till thee came down stairs, and we used to laugh to see you look so fond of each other, and sidle so close together; but now I only seem to think of thy going away, and how bad we'll feel without thee, O Debby!" and Roxy seized her sister's hand convulsively, " can't thee stay with us? Just change thy mind for once."

for once.' A cloud faintly shadowed Debby's sunny face for a moment, but was suc-ceeded by a smile, as she replied, gent-ly and firmly, "thee knows it is too late for that now, Roxy, even if I wanted to change. But Caleb and I could not be happy unless we were to-gether. We do not mean everto forget the valley, nor any of the dear folks. We shall often run down to visit the farm, and when we get nicely settled in the city, thee shall come up to pay us a good long visit, Roxy dear. The love we bear to each other would be poor indeed, if it did not deepen the love we have for others instead of lessening it.

Debby bent and kissed her little sister's warm hand, gratified with the affection, yet pained that Roxy should think her capable of forgetting home amidst her new ties.

"It ith all nonthenth, Rokthy," called little Tommy from the next room, "thy wanting Debby to back down at thith time of day. Why, she'th pathed meet-ing, don't thee know? Let me thee, what wath it she thaid? O yeth, -my own inclination, new thituation, intention-Caleb Dawthon."

Even crying Roxy had to langh at this version of her sister's 'passing meeting.' What her sister really had said on the preceding First Day in the Friends' meeting-house at Exton was With Divine permission and Friends approbation, it is my intention to marry aleb Dawson." Caleb had previously repeated the same formulary, except that of course he said, 'Deborah Pan-coast,' where she said 'Caleb Dawson.' Roxy's laugh at Tommy's mistake so

far restored her composure that she jumped out of bed and hastily comtake. menced her dressing operation. Some time before the hour to start

for meeting came, an idea entered Roxy's little head, which, instead of being dutifully expelled, was allowed to remain until it had grown so large that it was immersible to did based of that it was impossible to rid herself of

it. Why could she not go up to the city in the same train with her sister, not discovering herself to the newly-On rising, she found that the hack married pair until the end of the journey, when it would be too late to send her back ! She had a whole dollar of her own, which would surely be enough | a square distant, but rapidly increasing

for a day or two after the bridal pain had started on their wedding trip. Roxy's mother answered to all invitabasket before her. tions that the child must do as she thought best about leaving home. It

ama

would be dull for her, no doubt, with out Debby, but she must get used to it We'll be rich if we go on. And money? some time or other. Humph ! twenty pennies ain't a fortune, Roxy held her head proudly up to either.

keep down the rising tears, and clasped more tightly in the hand she held in her Roxy found to her horror that she had been brought into a nest of professional pocket the gold dollar which seemed such a fortune to her. beggars, a class of whom she had heard The time seemed very long until

whispers, but had never before formed three o'clock, when the whole company any idea of. Timidly she approached her conductor and begged to be taken were to escort the bridal pair to the town to see them safely in the cars, and to her sister. afterward to disperse to their several "You must be a little gumpus !" homes.

exclaimed the woman, laughing heartily. "How can I tell ?" Roxy rode in the neighbor's sleigh. so that when the tearful adieus were al Then why did thee bring me here ?" over, and her mother on looking round asked Roxy, crying. the depot did not see her, she made no

"To rest you, poor child, to be sure," said the woman, coaxingly. "Just bide with us till morn, and I'll try to find your inquiry about her. Roxy was supposed to have accepted one of the many pressing invitations, while the friends who brought her to folks, or at least return you to the step I found you on. Eat some of this cake, the depot were equally satisfied that dearie, and then I'll show you the way she had returned with her mother. to bed."

A crouching form sat in a corner of Roxy could not eat the cake for terror the railway carriage, trembling if the and fatigue. How grieved and fright-ened would her parents be ! Oh, why had she ever been so naughty ! Seeing couple far ahead of her did but move to raise or lower the sash. Fortunately, or unfortunately for Rory, Caleb and that it was better to remain here for Debby, like most happy couples on the night than to return to the street. their wedding tours, were entirely un-conscious of every object save the one she made no resistance when the woman conducted her to her bed, which was haside them.

not so dirty as might have been ex-The conductor glanced curiously at pected, though bearing no comparison to the whiteness of her own couch. Roxy, but made no comment as he handed back ten cent pieces in ex-change for her dollar. Children daily but made no comment as he Here poor Roxy sobbed out a penitent prayer for protection, with promises went up to the city alone, and it was no never to be so naughty again if only she might be brought safely home. affair of his if the little girl only paid her fare through. That was a tedious ride to the little Then jumping into bed, having laid her

clothes across the foot, she soon cried country girl, unused to travel in the herself to sleep. It was late in the morning before she cars, especially when the test felt stiff blocked up with snow; and she felt stiff especially when the roads were was roused by the warmsun shining on and tired, when, at length, after many her face. It was so much like a home stoppings at way stations, the train steamed into a long, cold, dark depot, unquestionably belonging to the city. awaking, that she was quite bewildered not to find herself in her own bed. A moment's thought, however, recalled Roxy kept a sharp lookout for her yesterday's events to her mind, and springing out of bed, she determined sister, and when the train stopped, ran towards the part of the car where Deb-by sat, intending to discover herself. Half way down the car she missed her to dress immediately, and make her way to the depot at which she had arrived yesterday, for she was sure of muff, and turned back to recover it. It meeting some one there who knew her lay snugly on the seat where she had and could take her home.

been sitting, but when Roxy turned to look for her sister and new brother, found, but in their stead were laid a dirty torn dress and an eld plaid shawl, both had left the car. In vain Roxy quickened her steps,

denot.

with a ragged hood beside them. The nice merino dress, quilted cloak, and and jumped hurriedly from the car. Caleb's black hat and Debby's new vel-vet bonnet were not to be discovered among the mass of heads thronging the bonnet, tippet and muff, had all disappeared, and poor Roxy was left with not a single decent article of wearing apparel, but the little chemise in which

Roxy threaded her way in and out she slept, and flannel petticoat which she had wrapped round her shoulders. among the crowd, looking around in Even her shoes and stockings were re-placed with a worn pair of heavy boots vain for the objects of her search. quarter of an hour passed before she found her way into the street. There and a thin pair of stockings. she saw a long line of carriages, which The room was entirely bare, so they could not be secreted in it. Poor Roxy the drivers were urging passengers to

was fain to don the disgusting habiliments of a beggar in order to be able to One at last was engaged, and Roxy's beart throbbed quickly as she saw two trunks, one marked C. D., the other D. P., strapped tightly on behind. The driver had taken his seat and was floursearch for her own clothes. What was her amazement to find, on leaving her room, that the house was evidently deserted, not a single one of the four rooms containing a solitary inmate. ishing his whip for a start, so Roxy The rooms were empty of everything but two beds, a table, and a few chairs, every article of value being probably locked up in the closets, of which there sprang forward to arrest his progress In her haste, unused to city pavements, she slipped and fell.

had turned the corner; still undismayed, were three. though with some sinking of the heart, she ran after it. She saw it about half

Her clothes, however, were not to be

"Thee's Deborah Dawson, is thee not ?" asked the old lady, benignly.

"Yes," replied Deborah, simply. "And I am Charity Pennock," turned the Friend. "So we know each other, only I rather have the advantage of thee. I make certain of my welcome for thee sees I have good news for thee.

my child." "Roxy ?" gasped Debby, seizing the old lady's hand and drawing her to a seat beside her on the sofa. "Yes, Roxy, safe if not quite well thanks to our merciful Father.'

"Where ?" asked Debby, almost hoking. In the hospital where I have been in

the habit of visiting for years. She has been entirely unconscious until to-day. when she addressed me in the plain language, and begged to be taken to her sister. On asking thy name, I im-mediately knew she must be the child whose mysterious disappearance I have heard of ; so, looking up thy husband's place of business, I got him to send a dead husband soon began to exercise their control over her, as in duty bound their control over her, as in duty bound

nere he is now." Need we tell how joyous was that meeting,-how tenderly Debby nursed her sister into recovery,--how the whole Pancoast family came down to see her, and how she cried and sobbed and promised never to be naughty again?

Roxy is now a large girl, and has been many times since to the city ; but she never forgets that first memorable visit on the day of her sister Debby's wedding.

#### A Vain Secret.

A writer in the Washington Star relates the following anecdote of the to recognize the law which men had White House : "During the civil war made to suit themselves, she set fire to a letter was received by the State De-partment, following a telegraph dis-patch from Boston, relating in terms of not." For which crime she was seu-

undermine and blow up the Executive Mansion, with Mr. Lincoln and all his believe was two years. Ministers, on some Cabinet or recep-

tion day, that Caleb Smith, Secretary of the Interior, was confidentially charged to investivate it. He sent for a native District and Union man, known to every citizen, and asked him if it could be arranged to have some expert

mechanic examino the White House cellar and approaches, without exciting suspicion among the workmen. He

Tom Lewis, a reliable master mason. Lewis took a gang of men, picks, shovels, &c., and informed them that he wanted to excavate for a drain or spring which made the cellar damp, had floors taken up, countermines and trenches dug, and informed Mr. Lincoln, who was not a particle scared. coll, who was not a periode scared, that he could see nothing like the work of Guy Fawkes. Caleb Smith was much exercised, however, and tele-graphed to his informant in Boston to

Roxy saw she probably had been left for the day, and wisely concluded her best plan would be to quit this house; by comunication with spirits." Keep's. Mr. Woodruff's monument is with a full length statue of Christ.

find. From her, by careful selection, he can breed dogs of excellent quality. As for pure Skyes they are nearly hopeless, and every one who sets his hopes upon them will be sure to be bitterly

with the one chosen, which he must find out by their dumb movements. Say "bat" is the word selected, he is told Burning Her Own House. that it rhymes with "rat," and the

a task as it seems.

Exchange.

Dorcas, Acres of Turner, Me., a tailor-ess by trade, had, by long and patient labor, accumulated money enough to players either try to imitate flying or hitting a ball with a bat. We have known much fun caused by

keeping four or five children in the purchase a small house and lot, when room while the others are sent out, and she took to herself a husband-Lazarus Lucas-" to rule over her." The home placing them behind the drawn window curtains; then let one just show the eye was purchased after her marriage with through the opening, and when the rest are admitted they have to decide to the money Dorcas had earned with her needle. The husband was in feeble whom it belongs-by no means as easy health and could earn nothing for their

support so Dorcas worked on at her trade, and supported herself and her husband also. She nursed him when sick, paid his bills, and buried him rethe judge, asking any question he pleases of the others, who are the jury; and they in their replies must not make use of the words "black," "white," spectably when he died, asked no help from his relatives. He left no children and made no will, and Dorcas, being

women and widows, supposed that the home was hers because she had paid for it with her own earnings. So she kept right on making coats and garments like Dorcas of old ; happy, no doubt, in the good work and "alms-deeds" which she did. But this state of things could not last long. The two brothers of her dead husband soon began to exercise

The woman must be protected (?) if not by her husband then by her nearest

male relative. So Dorcas received notice that she could only have her "right of dower" in the little home. "The use of one-third "-" the widow's encumbrance !" Now Doreas was only an ignorant woman and could not under-stand the justice of law which could take two-thirds of her earnings from her and give them to relatives of her

ness to complete unconsciousness, and vice versa, almost instantaneously, and husband. So she refused to take any legal advice in the matter, but as time passed on, the brothers made it so uncomfortable for her that she dared not

More frequently, however, the trans-ition is protracted, and stages are ob-served in which the sleep is but partial. live in the house. But still disdaining In this case, according to Piofessor Humphrey, the cerebral organ being in an imperfect state, its action is im-perfect, and the first effect of the lessening of its vital vigor is the loss of

Roosters, says Josh Billings, are the pugifists among birds, and having no suitable shoulders tew strike from, they strike from the heel. When a

rooster gets whipped, the heas all march oph with the other rooster, if he ain't half so big or handsum. It is pluck that wins a hen. Roosters az a class wont do enny household work; you kant get a rooster to pay any attenshun to a young one. They spend most of their time in crowing and strutting of Guy Fawkes. Caleb Smith was much exercised, however, and tele-graphed to his informant in Boston to write more explicitly. The man did so, and assured the Secretary that 'there could be no mistake about his informa-tion for he had derived it personally a very expensive one, and is surmounted

world !

A proposed amendment to the New Jersey constitution is that property of no kind shall be exempt from taxation, except that of the State, counties, and municipalities, and burying grounds not held by stock companies.

The Illinois Legislature has passed a law providing that whoever adulterates milk with water, chalk or other substance, or sells such milk, shall be confined in the county jail not exceeding one year, or fined not exceeding \$500.

A London correspondent, in speak-ing of the Tichborne trial, says: "No case has ever, I believe, produced as many liars and perjurers in any country as this one. A regular bargain and sale of witnesses has been the rule on both sides."

A philosopher remarks that there is something peculiarly instructive in standing upon a street corner in a large city and watching the men all rushing around trying to make money, and the women all floating around trying to spend it.

The series of fourteen "extras" issued by the New York Tribune are undoubtedly the cheapest and best popular scientific publication in the world. The *Tribune* will send free to any applicant a circular giving the full contents and details of this remarkable 'Library for One Dollar."

the nature of dreams was lately pro-pounded before the Royal Medical In-The number of girl students of Ober-lin college who fail to complete their stitution by Professor Humphrey, of Cambridge, England, defining dreams as not a normal accompaniment of course, compared with the number, of male students equally unfortunate, is as two to one. We have this on the authority of the president of the college, sleep, but rather a result of the abnormal or imperfect condition of the organ of mental action. In the natural state, and we should like him to tell us what he expects of a class just escaping he says, we should pass from wakefulslavery.

A Nebraska journal invitingly says : this is the case with many persons. "Who says farmers cannot get rich in this State? Fifteen years ago a young man came to the State, without a dollar in the world. Last week he went out of the State, carrying with him the sum of one dollar and thirty-eight cents, the savings of fifteen years of frugal life. Come West, young man, come West !"

As soon as the Congressional chaplain closes his appeal to the Throne of Grace there is a clapping of hands all over the floor. It is the way members have of calling pages to their side. Every Congressman begins his day's labor by giving an order to a messenger; hence the clapping is universal and uproarious. "Well, that beats me," said an elderly man in the gallery, with mud on his boots, which looked as though it had been brought from the other side of the Potomac; I don't see anything in that prayer worth cheering.

The philosophers of India once pos-sessed a book so large that it required a thousand camels to carry it. A king desired to have it abridged, and certain scholars reduced it so that it could be carried by a hundred camels. Other kings came, who demanded that it should be diminished still more ; until at length the volume was reduced to four maxims. The first of these max ims bade kings to be just; the second prescribed obedience to the people; the third recommended mankind not to eat except when they were hungry; the fourth advised women to be modest.

the highest form of mental power-the control over the mental operations; and in this condition the thoughts ramble unchecked, chase one another confusedly over the mental field, and give rise to all sorts of incongruities of the imagination.

Roosters.

About Monuments.

#### road. Mr. Keep died some four years ago. Mrs. K. ordered a \$100,000 monument from Italy for her husband's grave said he knew such a man, and called on in the Watertown, N. Y., cemetery. A Tom Lewis, a reliable master mason. remarkable feature of the monument is thus described: "At its base is a room several feet square, enclosed in glass, and within the room, bending over the tomb, are the life-size figures of Mrs.

Keep and daughter, carved in the marble, each being an exact likeness of the original. Mrs. Keep was the daughter of the late Norris M. Woodruff, of Watertown. Mr. W., from the small

married Judge Shelley, of Georgia. Henry Keep will be remembered as the nabob of the New York Central Rail-

Henry Keep's widow has recently

such conviction and certainty a plot to undermine and blow up the Executive out the time of her sentence, which I

# ignorant of law as it affects married