## VOL. IV.

# RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1874.

NO. 10.

#### The Old, Old Story. I bade him good-by, With a laughing eye, In a careless, girlish way;

But I turned aside.

In time to hide The tear that was bound to stray. Yes. I brushed it off With a joyons laugh;

It had fallen by him unseen; Yet he could not but know. Ere he turned to go, What a foolish girl I had been He could not but know

Why I trembled so Neath the glance of his dark-blue eye But back to my heart. From whence it would start I repressed the rebel sigh. I hurried along

Through a motle,y throng ; But my eyes with tears were dim; And my he'art was sore-It would beat no more With the Lope I was dear to him.

For his words were cold, And his parting told Me the warm love-throbs to still But my passion wild, Like a wayward child, Would not yield to Reason's will I had loved him long,

Though I knew 'twas wrong, For he gave me no look or word : Yet, passing me by With a careless eye, The chords of my heart were stirred.

I've seen him smile On the lovely, while He has sometimes frowned on me; Yet his name and face I car, ne'er erase From t'ue books of my memory

I will keep them there, And oft in prayer His dear name I'll waft above; And the angels alone, When the night-winds moan, Will hear of my hopeless love.

A GHOST IN COURT.

# Its Evidence Gives a Woman her Prop-

erty. In December, 1871, one Sylvester Sudler, a farmer estimated to be worth \$150,000, and residing in Poplar Island Creek Neck, in the Second Election District of Queen Anne's, Md., where he had a very large farm and a hand-some residence, was taken very sick with pneumonia. After a few days' severe iliness he improved and became convalescent, but exposing himself too home, and did not return to Poplar Island Creek Neck until the 21st of January, when he was summoned to be present at his brother's funeral, which ok place in Centreville the next day.

presence of two of the witnesses, Rev. John Fleming and Mrs. Hannah Ed-Sudler, and the only child of Sylvester Sudler, Emory J. Sudler, Jr., a boy of twelve years. The will, after naming Emory J. Sudler, Sr., sole executor, and devising some small sums in the shape of legacies, gave directions that the real estate should be sold, and out of the proceeds \$500 should be paid to Mary Ann Sudler, while all the rest of the estate should become the property the decedent's brother, Emory J. Sudler, whom he recognized as his universal and only heir.

The widow and both of the witnesses

resent declared that the document d was not the will of Sylvester Sud-The executor insisted that it was, lefied Mrs. Edwards and Rev. Mr. g to deny their signatures. He uld prove the will, and if it ted he could show the court s why his brother Sylvester such a devise of his property. otice also that he would on day apply to the Orphans' Court at Centreville for probate of the

This he did; but the widow, appealing likewise, entered a caveat on her own part, and as the next friend of her son, Emory Sudler, Jr. The court appointed a day to hear testimony in regard to the will, and on that day all three of the witnesses to the will were present, together with the parties interested. Mr. Matthew B. Merrit, the third witness, swore positively to his own signature and to have seen the other witnesses sign. He identified the document by its shape, the envelope containing it, a water-mark in the paper, and an ink blot upon one corner of the folded sheet. Mrs. Edwards could not swear that it was not her signature to the paper, but was not willing to swear that it was. She had been in the house during all of Mr. Sylves-ter Sudler's illness, helping his wife to nurse him, and had repeatedly heard decedent declare that he had left all his property (except certain legacies which she named, and which were in accordance with the terms of the will read) to his wife and child. The will, liveliest interest. after it was written and before being executed, had been for two days in the custody of the deceased. He had kept it under his pillow; had read it himself; had made her read it to him, and

further, that before sending for his bro-ther, Mr. Sylvester Sudler had men-tioned to him how he intended to leave and also the unexecuted and factitious his property, and consulted him about giving the administration to Emory. There was a remarkable similarity in and described the room and the picture

he had witnessed and his signature ap-

pended to it. Dr. James Potter, the family physicies, testified that the decedent had repeatedly told him during his illness, that he had left all his property to his

On the other hand, Emory Sudler pointed to the fact that none of the three witnesses were able to dispute their signatures, and he demanded that the will be at once admitted to probate. He said that he was quite aware that his brother Sylvester had made state-ments in regard to his testamentary in-tentions that were at variance with his testamentary act, and further stated that he had written the copy of the form festified to by Mrs. Edwards and Rev. Mr. Fleming, at his brother's request, and for the purpose of deceiving. There was a reason for all this, and for the peculiar character of his brother's will; but his brother had told him this in confidence, and he was very reluctant to expose family secrets to the public gaze. The widow was quite well aware of what he meant, but he would not publish it unless it was absolutely necessary to the establishing of his rights, and unless the court compelled him to speak. The widow per-emptorily denied that she understood the caveatee's insinuations, and defied him to reveal any family secrets that would be damaging to any person be-sides himself. The court thought that it could not decide upon the validity of the will until it had sifted the matter to the bottom, but, in deference to Mr. Sudler's reluctance to testify, adjourned over for a week, holding the ques-

When the court next met it announced that Mr. Emory J. Sudler's further testimony was necessary to determine its action in regard to the probate. Mr. Sudler was accordingly again put upon the stand, and testified that in a private interview with his brother Sylvester preliminary to drawing the will Sylvester told him that he had known for several years that his wife was an unchaste woman, had been unfaithful to him, and that the child, Emory J. Sudler, Jr., was not his but an outcast. He knew this, but only by negro testi-mony, and so indirectly and obscurely that he could not have procured a di-vorce. He had accordingly said nothing, and taken no steps for a separa-tion. He was much older than his wife, used to her, and considerably under soon, had a relapse, and on the 19th of January, 1872, died. In the interval of cenvalescence between the two ather influence; in short, she controlled tacks of illness Sylvester Sudler sent ate a wrong, nor forget her infidelity for his brother, Emory J. Sudler, a law- nor leave his property to illegitimate yer living upon Kent Island (a part of aliens. He accordingly dicta ed the Queen Anne's county), and got him to will produced in court, and to avoid rewrite his will. This was duly executed crimination and (so he said) to keep in the presence of three witnesses on the 13th of January, and delivered into the custody of Emory J. Sudler, who titious will of which mention has been was understood to be named the execu-tor. On the 15th Emory Sudler went the Chief Judge. Mr. Sudler produced it. In appearance it was a fac simile of the executed will.

Mrs. Mary Ann Sudler repelled Mr. Emory J. Sudler's statement with much indignation, and her counsel announced On the 23d of January, Emory J. in court that she would take immediate Sudler, by request, read the will in steps to vindicate her reputation and punish her husband's brother for his John Fleming and Mrs. Hannah Ed-wards, and the widow, Mrs. Mary Ann der. The judges of the Orphans' Court, however, while regretting the turn things had taken, announced that they were determined to admit the will pre sented by Emory J. Sudler to probate and directed that gentleman to have his bond ready for next court day.

The widow at once appealed, into the Circuit Court and got an injunction, brought a civil suit against Emory J. Sudler for slander, and tried to have him indicted for slander and perjury both. Now ensued a succession of legal proceedings of a very bewildering sort-the executor trying to force the matter to a settlement, and the widow's counsel resorting to all sorts of dilatory steps. On the 19th of January, 1873, however, one year precisely from the day of Sylvester Sudler's death, it was announced that the widow had actually discovered the will which she all along claimed her hus-band had executed, and discovered it in the most singular, not to say miraculous manuer. Now there was a change in the spirit of the proceedings. The caveators ceased their dilatory motions and pressed for trial, while the executor employed all the means in his power to secure the law's delay. Last No-vember, however, the counsel on both sides came to an arrangement by which

the issue might be definitely tried. Monday week, March 3, the case was called and the parties were ready for trial. Judges Wickes and Stump were both present, and the Chief Judge John M. Robinson came over from the Court of Appeals at Annapolis expressly to preside, so that we had a full bench. Both parties were represented by the most eminent lawyers practicing on the Eastern shore, while the caveatee headed his array with John Sturgis Mackline, of Washington County, who stands at the head of Chancery practitioners persons having come over from Queen Anne's and Kent Counties, where the parties have many friends and relatives, and where the case has excited the

The first two days of the trial were chiefly consumed in preliminaries, legal skirmishing and the like, and did not furnish much matter of interest. But on Wednesday at the opening of had got the Rev. Mr. Fleming to read it to him also. Hence she was able to speak so positively as to its contents. speak so positively as to its contents.

The Rev. John Fleming corroborated January 19th, 1873, and offering to Mrs. Edwards' statement, and testified prove it as the actual and only last will and testament of Sylvester Sudler. The

trust might lead to trouble. Still it would be a great help to his brother to have the business, and he wanted to assist Emory if he could. This Mr. Fleming strongly advised him to do, and Emory was accordingly sent for at once. Still Mr. Fleming was not willing to deny that that was the document he had witnessed and his signature and the dath and preserved by advice of the still in the had witnessed and his signature and the dath and preserved by advice of his death, and preserved by advice of counsel. There were three sheets wanting from the quire.

ing from the quire.

Mrs. Edwards was now put upon the stand and handed two wills so folded that she could only see her own signature as witness. Comparing the two most carefully, the witness, after long hesitating, burst into tears and protested she did not know and could not tell which was her writing. All that she could swear to was the fact that she had only signed one will. She gave she could swear to was the fact that she had only signed one will. She gave further testimony to the facts that I have recorded above and then stood aside. Rev. Mr. Fleming was the next witness. Carefully scrutinizing the two signatures, the reverend gentleman declared that viewing them separately and apart he would not be able to decide which was his handwriting and which the forgery, but when they was eighteen years old, but had no and which the forgery, but when they were side by side he had no hesitation.
"That is my handwriting," said he, touching one of the sheets, "and the other undoubtedly is not." There was a marked sensation in Court when it was announced that the signature thus identified was that appended to the last discovered will. Mr. Mackline crossexamined the witness with great acute-ness and severity, but could not make him swerve from his testimony nor invalidate the positiveness of his identification of the signature.

Mr. Matthew Merritt next came to the stand. This witness had been overseer for the late Sylvester Sudler, and was now in Emory J. Sudler's employ.

After a very brief inspection of the two
signatures he positively identified one
as his own, and it was found to be that subscribed to the will admitted to probate. It was now the cavatee's time to exult, but Mr. Pearce, of counsel for caveators, a very shrewd young lawyer, took the two wills, and after scrutinizing them carefully, suddenly held them before Meritt's eyes. "Now," he cried, "now, Mr. confident witness, let me see if you know your signature so certainly now." The witness hesitated, stammered, and showed confusion. "Your Honor's," said Mr. Pearce, turning to the Court, "the confusion of the witness grows out of the fact that there is a private mark upon one of these wills, but I happen to have my thumb upon it just now. Mr. Merritt, will you tell the Court which is your signature?"
"I declare to gracious I don't know, Mr. Pearce," was Merritt's frank admission; "they are so much alike I can't tell which from t'other, and if I aware to both I'd he telling a lie." "I can't tell which from t'other, and if I swore to both I'd be telling a lie." "I don't feel sure about that," retorted Pearse, quickly: "marks a very strange story you told Parson Fleming, Kite; what did you mean by it?" "Twarn't the least bit Pearce, quickly; "maybe you wrote of a story about it, sir, but all as true both" The shot told Maritt locked as proceeding," insisted Williams The shot told. Merritt looked at Emory Sudler, grew red in the face, and said nothing. "How came you to be so positive about it at first? Did you see that pencil mark on the mar-gin?" persisted Pearce. But Merritt denied that he had seen any mark, and places. Out fishin', in the bow o' my could not be made to commit himself cunner (canoe), nights when I was n any way. On cross-examination by Mr. Mackline he said that Mr. Pearce's a dozen and more times. I seed him manner had confused him, and he satisactorily identified his signature to the

first will several times. Thursday's and a great part of Friday's tessions were consumed in hear-ing "experts" testimony in regard to ing "experts" testimony in regard to the handwriting of Sylvester and Emory J. Sudler, and the three witnesses, the caveators endeavoring to prove that the will of 1873 was certainly in Emory J. Sudler's handwriting, and the signatures to the probated will forgeries, while the caveatee, on the other hand, sought to show that the signatures to the will in his favor were genuine, while the will of 1873 was a forgery, both text and signature. The testimony was so much divided and so contrarious upon these points that neither party took much by t, and little else resulted from it but confusion to the jury and weariness to the Court. "The Court will say to its learned brothers," said Chief Judge Robinson at last, somewhat testily, "that with all due admiration for the ingenuity of counsel, so abundantly displayed on each side, this issue must deemed chiefly a question of fact, and however much you may attempt to puzzle the jury with a showing of what might be, they are likely to determine the case by what is. Cannot you give us the facts about the discovery of these wills? How did they come about? That will go a great way towards settling

"I quite agree with your Bon "Î quite agree with your Honor," said Mr. Mackline, "and I hope you will compel the other side to show a raison d'etre for their so-called will-it they can." "We accept the issue, your Honor," answered Pearce, "and now proceed to give the strange history of the discovery of our will, showing how-shall I say Providence? interfered in a mysterious manner to defend the rightful heir against the wily plots of the conspirator and calumnia-"Neo deus intersit nisi dignus vindice nodus," quoted Mr. Mackline "our will came in the natural way and is neither of celestial birth nor spiritual growth." "We admit all that, your Honor; we admit that the probated will never passed from Mr. En ory Sudler's hands until it went into those of the register of wills. But we will now give the history of the genuine will. Call Betsy Jane Jackson." The witness, a portly colored woman, took the stand and testified she was chambermaid in Mr. Sylvester Sudler's house at the time of his death. "What room did Mr. Emory J. Sudley occupy when he was there?" "The blue room." The witness gave a sort of description of a country house chamber, with blue curtains to the windows, a blue and red carpet on the floor, a high post manog-any bedstead, and a writing table, etc. "What was over the dressing bureau?" "A looking glass." "What was above the looking glass?" "A picture in a black, wooden frame." "What was the picture?" "King Solomon goin' to have the babies chopped in two." "The judgment of Solomon, eh? That will do." Mrs. Edwards was called

him the will of 1873 and asked him if strike you down!" The whole court-

"Stop there, cried Mr. Pearce; "call Amanda Stinson." The witness, a tall, middle-aged woman, with a fierce red head, a freekled face, and a mouth stained with snuff "dippings" innumerable, took the stand and gazed wildly about her. By dint of close and wouldn't tell a lie for nothing. He was eighteen years old, but had no schooling. She was troubled on account of Kite's saying several times he had seen old Mr. Sudler's sperrit, for she had taken it to be a sign Kite wasn't sperit to live leave a short and several times he had taken it to be a sign Kite wasn't sperit to live leave as the many several times. goin' to live long, so she up and asked Mr. John Fleming about it, and begged him to see the boy, and pray with him. She'd heard prayin' was a good cure for sperrit-seeing. "What do you mean by Mr. Sudler's spirit?" "I mean seein' his ghost like arter he's dead." "Has Kite seen Mr. Sudler since his death?" "He says he has a many times, and Kite wouldn't tell a lie for nothing." "Did Kite ever go to Mr. Sudler's house when the old Lentleman was alive?" "Sometimes—took oysters there to sell." "Was he ever upstairs in the house, do you know?" "Who? Kite? Bless you, he never went nowheres but to the kitchen, never!" "Call Kite Stinson," said Mr. Pearce, and the court-room was agog with excitement as the ghost-seer came to the stand. He was a tall, bony youth, with very long arms, and a decided stoop in the shoulders. His hair was a straight faded yellow, his eyes pale blue and staring, and his skin tanned and freekled to the hue of beach sand. After a little sparring among the lawyers as to his competency as a witness. Kite was sworn. He stood with his great bony hands resting on the crier's desk, his wrists half a yard below the sleeves of his threadbare linsey jacket
—a very odd-looking, unsophisticated
fellow. It had got towards evening. the court-room was growing dusky, and

the eager silence that prevailed made the scene impressive. seed the old gentleman nigh on to a dozen times." "Seen who?" "Old dozen times." "Seen who?" "Old Mr. Sudler; him what's gone." "Seen goin' to sleep, daytime at work. onst settin' on the fence when I was at the wood pile a choppin' wood." "Did he say much to you?" "Nary a word, only nodded and beckoned kinder, you know. "Wern't you very much afraid of him?" No. He never did me no harm. He used to give me many a ten cent note." "What, the ghost did?" "No, that was when he was "What, the ghost alive," "Did you ever touch him or he you?" "Never but onst; that was the time I telled Parson Fleming about." "Well, suppose you tell those gentlemen about it, Kite." "Well, I will. You see I was at the

oyster pile one afternoon a shuckin way for dear life, 'case it was cold and the wind was blowin'sharp, and I wanted to git done. Then I see him, standin' right front o' me, noddin' and beek'nin to me at a great rate. So I says to him, t'aint no use to bother me now, I'm busy. Then he kinder frowned and keeped on a noddin'. But I only shuck my head and keeped on shuckin'. Then fust thing I knowed he was standing right over me and puttin' his hand on the check handkercher I had round my neck-here's the handkercher now gentlemen-and the hand burnt into me like fire. So I kinder fell forredlike on to the eyster pile and dozed off for a minute into a dream-like, and what I dreamt was this, gentlemen I was in a kind of a strange room [here the witness gave a graphic description of the blue room] and I seed a tall man thar settin' writin' at a table, and he got up and folded the paper this way like, and took a picter down from the wall [here he described the picture of the "Judgment of Solomon"] and took some boards outen the back and put the paper in thar, tacked the boards on agin, and hung the picter up the same as it was before. Then I didn't see no more, but waked up, and found I was layin' on the eyster pile, sprawled out. ["Epilepsy," said Mr. Mackline, sotto voice.] So I picked up my knife and went on shuckin', for I was cold and shivery and wanted to git done. And, gentlemen, true as gospel, when I tuck off the check handkercher from my neck that night this here hole was burnt into it just like the print of a

red-hot hand.' The court-room was intensely silent as Kite handed Mr. Pearce the handkerchief, and Mr. Pearce passed it to the jury.

"Well, Kite, have you ever seen that tall man since whom you saw in your dream?" "No, sir." "Would you know him, do you think, if you saw him now?" "I dunno, indeed sir." "Well, look carefully around the court-room, and tell me if you see

him now." There was a breathless silence as Kite went methodically about his task, eraning his long neck and peering around him in the gathering twilight. Suddenly he lifted his bony hand and held it out arm's length, pointing with forefinger towards Mr. Emory Sudler. "Yen's a man that—" he began, then cried quickly, breathlessly, "That's cried quickly, breathlessly, "That's asked him if there was any hope. He him! that's him! And the old one's looked at me, and then at the other

him the will of 1873 and asked him if he had ever seen that paper before. He had. "How do you recognize it?"
"By a private mark I put upon it when I found it." "State when, where, and how you found it." "On January 19, 1873, at half-past two o'clock in the afternoon, in the blue room of the late Slyvester Sudler's place, in the back of a picture representing the judgment of Solomon, Mrs. Sudler, Mrs. Edwards, and Betsy Jackson were all three present." "What made you look there?" "I had received certain information—"
"Stop there, cried Mr. Pearce; "call Amanda Stinson." The witness, a tall, middle-aged woman, with a fierce red head, a freckled face, and a mouth stained with snuff "dippings" innumerable, took the stand and gazed wildly about her. By dint of close

### CLEAR GRIT,

Actions of a Boy which gave Future Promise of a Man.

About thirty years ago, said Judge P., I stepped into a book store in Cin-cinnati, in search of some books that I wanted. While there, a little ragged boy, not over 12 years of age, came in and inquired for a geography. "Plenty of them," was the salesman's

reply.

"How much do they cost?"

"One dollar, my lad."

"I did not know they were so much."

Ha turned to go out, and even opened the door, but closed it again and came

"I have got sixty-one cents," said he; "could you let me have a geo-graphy, and wait a little while for the rest of the money?"

How eagerly his little bright eyes

looked for an answer! and how he seemed to shrink within his ragged clothes when the man, not very kindly, told him he could not. The disappointed little fellow looked up to me, with a very poor attempt at a smile, and left the store. I followed him, and overtook him. "And what now?" I asked.

"Trying another place, sir." "Shall I go too, and see how you suc

"Oh, yes, if you like," said he in Four different stores I entered with

him, and each time he was refused.
"Will you try again?" I asked.
"Yes, sir, I shall try them all, or I should not know whether I could get We entered the fifth store, and the little fellow walked up manfully, and told the gentleman just what he want-

ed, and how much money he had.
"You want to buy a book verycheap?" said the proprietor. "Yes, sir, very much."

"Why do you want it so very, very ss, \$9 and \$10.
much?" "To study, sir. I can't go to school, but I study when I can at home. All the boys have got one, and they will get ahead of me. Besides, my father

was a sailer, and I want to learn of the places where he used to go. "Does he go to these places now asked the proprietor. "He is dead," said the boy, softly. Then he added, after a while, "I'm

going to be a sailor, too. "Are you, though?" asked the gentleman, raising his eyebrows curiously.

"Yes, sir, if I live. "Well, my lad, I will tell you what I will do; I will let you have a new geography, and you may pay the re-mainder of the money when you can, or will let you have one that is not new "Are the leaves all in it, and just

like the others, only not new?" "Yes, just like the new ones." "It will do just as well, then, and I

shall have eleven cents left toward buy ing some other book. I am glad they did not let me have one at any of the other places."

The bookseller looked up inquiringly, and I told him what I had seen of the little fellow. He was much pleased, and when he brought the book along, I saw a nice, new pencil and some clean, white paper in it.

"A present, my lad, for your perseverance. Always have courage like that, and you will make your mark," said the bookseller. "Thank you, sir, you are so very

"What is your name?" "William Haverley, sir." "Do you want any more books?" I now asked him.

"More than I can ever get," he plied, glancing at the books that filled the shelves. I gave him a bank note, buy some for you," I said. Tears of joy came into his eyes "Can I buy anything I want with it?"

"Yes, my lad, anything."
"Then I will buy a book for mother," said he; "I thank you very much, and some day I hope I can pay you back."

He wanted my name, and I gave it to him. Then I left him standing by the

counter so happy that I almost envied

him, and many years passed before I

saw him again.

his post.

Last year I went to Europe on one of the finest vessels that ever ploughed the waters of the Atlantic. We had very beautiful weather until very near the end of the voyage; then came a most terrible storm that would have sunk all on board had it not been for the captain. Every spar was laid low, the rudder was almost useless, and a great leak had shown itself, threatening to fill the ship. The crew were all strong, willing men, and the mates were practical seamen of the first-class; but after pumping for one whole night, and the water still gaining upon them, they gave up in despair, and prepared to take the boats, though they might have known no small boat could ride such a sea. The captain, who had been below with his charts, now came up; he saw how matters stood, and, with a voice that I heard distinctly above the roar

It was surprising to see those men bow before the strong will of their cap-tain, and hurry back to the pumps. The captain then started below to examine the leak. As he passed me I giving the administration to Emory. There was a remarkable similarity in and described the room and the picture him! that shim! And the old ones behind him! I see him point—he's passengers, who had crowded up to he was afraid that giving him such a which were all written upon eyeleted called again, and Mr. Pearce handed frowning black—he's—look out—he'll hear the reply, and said, rebukingly:

of the tempest, ordered every man to

"Yes, sir, there is hope as long as one inch of this deck remains above water; when I see none of it, then I shall abandon the vessel, and not before, nor one of my crew, sir. Everything shall be done to save it, and if we fail it will not be from inaction. Bear a hand, every one of you, at the

pumps."
Thrice during the day did we despair; but the captain's dauntless courage, perseverance, and powerful will mastered every man on board, and we

went to work again.
"I will land you safely at the dock in Liverpool," said he, "if you will be

And he did land us safely; but the vessel sunk moored to the dock. The captain stood on the deck of the sinkcaptain stood on the deck of the sink-ing vessel, receiving the thanks and the blessings of the passengers as they passed down the gang plank. I was the last to leave. As I passed he grasped my hand and said:

"Judge P., do you recognize me?"
I told him that I was not aware that
ever saw him until I stepped aboard

" Do you remember the boy in Cincinnati?

"Very well, sir; William Haverly."
"I am he," said he. "God bless you!"
"And God bless noble Capt. Hoverly !"

#### Fashion Notes.

English light woolen fabrics are in general favor with Parisian dressmakers.

Tweeds, serges, twills and diagonals are trimmed with ostrich feathers in their natural tints.

The lace scarfs are having quite a popular run. Among the new styles are ecru lace, similar to yak in color and pattern, price \$6.75, and the white Spanish ones for \$12. The size of parasols is much increas-ed and far more decided than hereto-

fore. Very handsome changeable serge silk ones, with fancy pearl handles, sell for \$6, \$7 and \$8. It is said that bias stripes, and flounces cut on the bias, are entirely out of fashion. It has been the style of trim-

ming so long that one does not give this news without hesitation. Floral ornaments were never more varied; whole nosegays are worn on the head; beetles, flies, butterflies and birds are less fashionable than tufts of

daffodils, primroses, wall flowers and Parma violets. Some of the most fashionable shoes now are made of kangaroo skin. One of the features claimed as an improve-ment is that it does not rub off, stretch, or caack. The prices range between

The new bonnets are peculiar, and as a rule not at all becoming, no matter how much trimming is put on. Stately matrons look absurd in the spring headgear, and young girls altogether oo jaunty to be genteel.

The newest robe for deep mourning s made with a tablier front of drawn double crape; the train and sleeves are of paramatta, faced with crape; the bodice is entirely covered with same, as well as the fraise inside of the stand-up collar around the neck. The oilet is called Chiselhurst.

A double chatelaine braid on the oack of the head is newer than the single braid now so generally worn. Smooth hair parted in the middle, and disposed in large waves, is the favorite fashion. Finger puffs are arranged on the back of the head, instead of a braid, for dressy coiffures.

#### The Wonders of Australia. The Brisbane (Australia) Courier

publishes the following official telegram from Mr. Walter Hill, the Government botanist, dated from Cardwell, and received by the Queensland Secretary of Lands: "We have examined the banks of the Mulgrave, Russell, Mossman, Daintree, and Hull rivers, and have been more or less successful in finding suitable land for sugar and other tropi cal and semi-tropical productions. The ascent of the summit of Bellenden Kerr was successfully made by Johnstone, Hill, and eight troopers. At 2,500 feet in height we observed an undescribed tree with crimson flowers, which excels the Poinciana regia, Colvillia racemosa Lagersstroma regia, and the Jacaranda mimosifolia. At 4,400 feet a tree of fern, which will excel in grandeur all others of the Alboreous class. A palm tree at the same height which will rival any of the British-India species in gracefulness. On the banks of the Daintree we saw a palm tree cocoa, which far exceeds the unique specimen in the garden of the same genera from Brazil in grandeur and gracefulness. While cutting a given line on the banks of the river Johnstone, for the purpose of examining the land, an enormous fig tree stood in the way, far exceeding in stoutness and grandeur the renowned forest giants of California and Victoria. Three feet from the ground it measured 150 feet in circumference; at fifty-five feet, where it sent forth giant branches, the stem was nearly eighty feet in cir cumference. The river Johnstone within a limited distance of the coast offers the first and best inducements to sugar cultivation.'

#### The Hens-A "Piece." The following is an authentic composition not "retouched." THE HENS.

the hen my friends is a very useful animal. it has to legs and 3 toes and

one little claw. Roosters when they are old enough to have little spurs on their legs which are their weapons of defence now to return to hens, they lay eggs and it helps to make cake and pudshe scratches up food for her chick-

ens. hens when it is cold curl one fut under the feathers, and stand on the ougher. hens when they have laid their eggs begin to cackl. Roosters and hens go to bed at 4 o'clock.

1-2-3 the bumble be the Roosters crow and away she goes. C. H. N.

## Items of Interest.

The number of hares and rabbits produced annually in Great Britain is said to be 30,000,000, supplying 40,000 tons of food.

A Western agricultural editor says, it makes "good garden sass" to let your hens and chickensinto your neighbor's ground.

Using a canceled postage stamp caused a man to be fined \$500 and costs in the United States District Court the other day in Utica.

A boarding house boy, on being asked by an amateur mineralogist what he thought was the strongest of substances? replied, promptly, "butter."

Among a party of Swedish emigrants recently arrived in Portland, Me., was a man and his wife, about forty-five years old, with nineteen children.

An uncle left eleven silver spoons to his nephew in his will, adding, "He knows the reason why I have not left him the whole dozen." The nephew had stolen one. PROF. H. R. PALMER of Chicago, Prof.

L. O. Emerson of Boston, and other noted teachers, hold a four weeks' Musi-cal Institute at Dunkirk, N. Y., be-ginning July 19.

The editor of the Leavenworth Daily Argus touchingly remarks in the obitu-ary of his paper: "We went into the business determined to run it or bust, We have busted."

The Maine people are waking up to the enforcement of the fish laws, and a man was fined \$50 the other day for merely bringing a salmon to market in Bangor out of season.

Henry Meiggs is free to return to California. The Legislature have pass-ed an act declaring his long-forgotten offences to be bygones, which the Gov-ernor vetoed. The bill was then pass-ed over the veto.

ed over the veto. It is calculated that if the body of each of the 270,673 persons who died in the United States in 1870 was allowed a full-sized grave, the whole would oc-cupy about two hundred and two acres. If they were cremated, the ashes would make excellent manure for about a

thousand acres. Now here is a case of pure innocence. An Iowa railroad employee, whose sig-nal lantern, like that of the foolish vir-gius, was left without oil, wrote to the supply officer for "some more of that red oil," not knowing that the color of the lantern globe had something to do with the shade of light it threw out.

It takes six goats a month to feed a large boa constrictor. They are swallowed whole, the time for each being two hours and twenty minutes, during which the reptile makes terrific efforts and disgusting contortions. He then lies in a torpid state till his food is dis-

lished in this country in 1860 numbered 4,051. In 1870 the number had increased to 5,871. According to a recent statement the number has increased since that time to 6.875, more than 1.000 having been added within three years. Of this number 647 are dailies, 5,175 weeklies, and 1,053 monthlies, etc.

The movement against railroads in the West operates disastrously on certain industries in the East. The receipts of Western railroads have fallen off more than twenty-five per cent., and the result is that the corporations can-not afford to order the manufacture of rails. As a consequence orders are slack in the Troy mills, and some of them will probably close.

A western paper speaks of the house cleaning season as that when divine woman has her own way about the house, while the "old man" takes his solemn repast from the top of the flour barrel, and, in sleeping, enjoys the freedom of the interval between his bed-room and the front fence. It is a season of meditation, white-wash, and calm unimpassioned profanity.

# Five Legal Distinctions.

Turner's dog had bitten off Hadley's cow's tail, and there was conflict in the testimony as to whether the dog was acting on his own free will, or whether he was obeying the commands of his master. The jury would have been troubled to make a verdict had it not been for the following very explicit instructions of his Honor, the Court : First-The Court instructs the jury

that if they believe from the evidence beyond the influence of a reasonable doubt plaintiff's cow's tail was bitten off by defendant's dog, they should find for the plaintiff, and assess his damages at such sum as they think the tail was proven to be reasonably worth not to exceed the amount claimed in the petition. Second-The Court further instructs

the jury that if they believe from the evidence that the dog was acting on his own responsibility, and not under the control of defendant, then the case par-takes necessarily of the nature of a proceeding in rem, and they must find for the defendant and against the dog. Third—The Court at the instance of defendant's attorney further instructs

the jury that a cow knoweth not the value of a tail until after she loses it, and in assessing the damage they have a right to take into consideration all the facts and circumstances in the case; the disadvantages as well as the advantages of a cow's tail; the value to the cow, the information gained by the loss of the tail, and deduct said sum from the total assessment.

The jury retired and returned with a verdict in the words and figures follow-ing, to wit: "We, the jury, find for the plaintiff one dollar and fifty cents. Sam Potts, foreman."

Bug Poison,-A strong alum water is

sure death to bugs of any description. Take two pounds of pulverized alum and dissolve in three quarts of boiling water, allowing it to lie over the fire until thoroughly dissolved. Apply while hot with a brush, or what is better, use a syringe to force the liquid in the cracks of the walls and bedstead.

Scatter also the powdered alum freely in all these places, and you will soon be rid of those insect nuisances which fill one with disgust. [age nine years.]