

HENRY A. PARSONS, Jr., Editor and Publisher

### NIL DESPERANDUM.

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### VOL. IV.

# RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1874.

#### At the School. BEFORE SCHOOL.

" Quarter to nine! Boys and girls, do you bear ?'

"One more buckwheat, then-be quick mother dear !"

"Where is my luncheon-box ?" "Under the shelf.

Just in the place you left it fourself !" "I can't say my table!" "O, find me

eap !' "One kiss for mamma and sweet sis in her

lap, "

"Be good, dear !" " I'll try-9 times 9's 81." "Take your mittens !" "All right." "Hurry up, Bill ; let's run."

With a slam of the door, they are off, girls

and boys. And the mother draws breath in the lull of

their noise.

AFTER SCHOOL.

"Don't wake up the baby ! Come gently, my dear I"

"O, mother! I've torn my new dress, just look here!

I'm sorry, I only was climbing the wall."

"O, mother ! my map was the nicest of all ! "And Nelly, in spelling, went up to the head !"

"O, say ! can I go on the hill with my sled ?"

"I've got such a toothache." "The teacher's

uufair !" "Is dinner mest ready? I'm just like a

bear!!

Be patient, worn mother, they're growing up fast. These nursery whirlpools, not long do they

last ;

A still, lonely house would be far worse than noise.

Rejoice and be glad in your brave girls and boys1

#### "A FRIEND UP TOWN,"

Nurse Maycock was sitting in a disconsolate attitude, her cap ribbons hanging limply about, her under lip almost in contact with her nose. M almost in contact with her nose. My youngest-born, sprawling idly on her iap, found hardly holding room there, and was sliding down the inclined plane of her knees all unheeded. Nurse, like her muster, has occasional fits of gloom and depression, and her sadness, as his, generally proceeds from the same cause, that is, lack of money.

"Well, Maycock," I said, glancing round the nursery, "how are you get-ting on here? Children all right?" "Yes, sir; there ain't nothing the matter with them," with a sigh, "I don't feel just right myself."

"Spasms again ?" "A villent pain in the small of the back-just there, you know, sir," said Mrs. Maycock, giving herself a sharp blow with the fist on the part affected. "Liver, no doubt," I said. "Take

a pill." "I've took 'em till I'm tired of 'em, sir. Not but what I should feel better, I dare say, if I was more comfortable mind. "What's your secret grief, Mrs. Maycock ?' "Money, sir-money. I don't know where it really goes to, really; and children, sir, they're always dunning of you. Here's my daughter Mary going out to service, and money wanted to get her things, and where it's coming from I don't know !" "I wish I knew where money would come from when it's wanted.' "Ah," said Mrs. Maycock, resigned ly, "you can't got blood out of the diverse Well, thank goodness, I've got a friend up there," she said, with a backward jerk of the head. "A happy frame of mind, nurse," I said, "I wish I had such confidence in the powers above."

business. He were a hard-working laid out at interest, and all through her man, but unfortunate through specu-lating in buying timber. And then he was taken ill with rheumatic fever, and little better than a cripple for years; and Emma had a lot of children, seven in as many years, and had her hands full with them, as you may judge. And by degrees they was brought very low. Nothing in the cupboard and seven children tugging at your apron-strings ain't no child's play, is it, sir ?" "I can sympathize with Mrs. Rogers, How did she manage ?"

"Well, sir, she went to the parish. She'd got some friends among them as was on the boord, and she told 'em as how she'd struggled hard to keep her home together, and would the gentlemen kindly give her some relief till such times as her husband could get into work again. Well, sir, they hum'd and ha'd; it was against their rules, they said, and so on; but the end of it was as they gave her a shilling a week for each of the children, and three and six for her husband and her.

And with that and what she made going out washing they kept body and soul together. "They'd always managed to keep a decent house about them, for that was her pride, poor thing; as I should have been too proud for to go to the parish, and would have sold every stick and stock I had sooner than do it. But them wasn't her feelings. 'We've paid rates ourselves,' she says, 'as long as we could, and now let them pay for us,' says she. And there was a reason in that.

"Yes, sir, she'd a nice little house, with a parlor as they never used, that was as neat as a new pin. A little car-pet on the floor, a little round table in the middle, two little cupboards, one on each side of the fireplace, and on one of 'em a mat in violin-work, and atop of that the silver tea-pot." "Do you mean that it was the fiddle

pattern, Mrs. Maycock?" "I don't know what pattern it was, but it was a beautiful tea-pot, as al-ways stood on that mat of violin wools. She'd never used it, bless you, never had made no tea in it; not when she'd company or nothing. There it stood, just as she'd had it from the admiral's family, with the silver paper inside it and all ! She cleaned it every week on Saturdays with whitening, and brushed it over with an old tooth-brush.

"Well, sir, Emma had just come home from a day's washing, and was tighting herself up the best way she could afore she sat down to mend the children's things, when there was a knock at the door, and Emma answers it; and, lo and behold ! there stood a lady in a black with a second a lady in a black silk dress with a drawn bonnet, and says she, 'Are you Mrs. Rogers ?' 'Yes, ma'am, and what's your pleasure ?' says Emma. Says she, 'I'm\_''

starte d out fore her mind's eye an image of her bete noire. ceed. Mrs. Maycock shook her head in a way that implied a good deal. "Yes, the district visitor," she went on ; " and so Emma says, 'Indeed, ma'am !' and shows her into the parlor, being a bit humbled in her mind through getting parish relief. So the lady looked here and there, and up and down, and axed Emma ever so many questions about this and that and the other ; and in the middle of it all the baby cries, and when she comes back the lady looks when she comes once the larry took very cross and uppish, and she says, 'Mrs. Rogers,' says she, 'may I ask if this here's your tea-pot?' 'Why, yes,

that she flings away,

"And what do you think she does !

Writes a long letter to the head board

in London; and down comes a gent

ready primed with everything a-pur-

tea-pot. And after a bit the gentlemen

send for her, and say they, 'We're very sorry, Mrs. Rogers, but our masters

say you ain't to have no more relief,'

the middle of the silver paper, as must

have been there ever since it was give

her. 'Mrs. Rogers' was outside it, 'with Admiral Brown's best wishes.'

'Oh, la l' she says, 'I never see this,' and opened it quite faint-like, and there

was a fifty-pound note ! And that was

and struck her off the books.

going to her friend up town, which must be my journey when I've seen the children to bed. La, there's the postman's knock !"

The postman's knock it was ; and the children tumbled one over the other in their eagerness to bring me the letters. And there was a letter that inclosed yclept checks, which are so grateful to the empty itching palm. And for this time I was able to save Mrs. Maycock a journey "up town."

#### Herding on the Plains.

A correspondent of the Chicago Tri bune, writing from Wyoming, describes the system of cattle herding in vogue there, and the habits of the animals : A herd of cattle, left to itself, forms a sort of organization, and is governed

by set rules. In approaching the herd first we see a few stragglers on the hills that look like Indians, and which are the sentinels for the great body quietly feeding under their protection. If these warders, or sentinels, are alarmed, the whole herd rushes together and prepares for flight or battle. The bulls command, and the dams and calves render them a cheerful obedience. The cattle graze in families of two, four and

cattle graze in families of two, four and six head; then groups of a dozen; and lastly we come upon the great body of bulls, steers, oxen, and cows, mixed promiscuously together. I visited a herd on the Laramie Plains, and ob-served them closely. I, saw their warders, or sentinels, their families, and next the mass of the herd. We drove for miles and miles\_woung bulls drove for miles and miles—young bulls bellowing around us, heifers kicking up their heels and scampering away,

and old dams hastening to their young. as if fearful we came to rob them of their pretty calves. It was a grand sight, this herd of fifty bulls and 3,000 cows, with their 1,800 calves. It seemed

a mountain of beef, and a large fortune for one man to possess ; yet I was told the gentleman who owned this herd had three others larger still. If pasturing on high ground, about the middle of the day, the cattle leave the hills and go to the bottoms for

water. About four o'clock they go back to graze on the high grounds, on the rich gramma and bunch grasses. Here they remain until nightfall, when they lie down on the warm, sandy soil, and

sleep until morning. The little family herds of four, six, eight, and ten stick close together and seem to have interests in common, defending each other, and exhibiting considerable signs of concern and affection if one of their number gets lost or falls into trouble. In traveling back and forth to water, they march in single file, and follow the same path, like the

your pleasure ?' says Emma. Says she, 'I'm...''' Not the district visitor again," said I, laughing, as, by Mrs. Maycock's knitted brow and pursed-up lips, I con-jectured that she had conjured up has Not more than two-thirds of the men who try stock raising on the plains suc-With one it is bad luck; another's stock is stolen ; another is lazy ; another drinks ; and a fifth gambles off not only the profits, but sometimes the whole herd. A man, to raise stock, must be not only sober, but industrious ; and, when the storms come, he must be brave, and keep his cattle together and feed them, even at the risk of his life. In time of peril or danger, the herder must never let go his grip ; if he does, the herd is ruined, and the labor of years lost.

## ABOVE THE CLOUDS.

he Earth as seen from a Balloon at the Height of Sixteen Thousand Feet.

We clip the following from an account of an ascension with Professor Donaldson, in the Baltimere American: Now came the most stirring incident of our trip. From the height of four thousand feet we steadily ascend-ed, the country dwarfing into a pano-rama of toys below us. I had the aneroid barometer in my hand, and so marked our progress upward. At six thousand six hundred feet our breaths became visible, just as they would be

became visible, just as they would be on a frosty morning. We already be-gan to feel cold in the body, but the rays of the sun beat in upon us with a fierce intensity. The index of the barometer steadily crept around the dial, marking off the thousands until it reached the fourteenth, then flying back again and starting from zero, from back again and starting from zero, from whence it progressed once more around the dial, until it halted on the verge of the two thousandth, telling us that we were only about a hundred feet less

than sixteen thousand feet above the earth. At this height the world was an obscurity to us, a vapory haze shut it out from our view, and we could detect nothing of it but the silver lines that marked the great bays and rivers. From a contemplation of the indistinct

scene I revert to my own feelings. The air was very cold, and the sun was very warm. The thermometer stood at 82 degrees, the sun was intensely hot, as its rays fell upon us, but for all that we might as well have been in an Arctic region. This is one of the most curious phenomena of life above the clouds. The rarefaction of the air hardly accounts for the chilling cold which pene-trates you through and through, while the thermometer and the heat of the solar rays are indicating a high summer temperature. At a height of fifteen thousand feet I was shivering, while my head seemed to be burning up, and all the blood in my body rushing toward it. I felt a very slight diffistopped up, and I could hardly hear what Mr. Fox was saying to me when

what Mr. Fox was saying to me when he was standing by my side. We did not remain long at this tre-mendous elevation. We slipped down through the atmosphere to between eleven and twelve thousand feet above the earth, and it was there that we had our grandest view. We had within our range of vision at the same moment Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Harris-burg, the Chesapeake and Delaware bays, and all their upper tributaries, and also Annapolis and the most of the smaller towns were included within smaller towns were included within this extended vision. But the grandest feature of all was when gazing east wardly, we very plainly perceived the Atlantic ocean. There was no mistake about it; the mist had lifted a little, and we could plainly see where the waters of the Delaware bay mingled with those of the Atlnatic. The view at this time was above the possibility of language to picture. The peninsula of land between the Chesapeake and Delaware bays was but a thread of dark green upon the land scape; the Susquehanna river was hardly perceptible, except for the dark hardly better. "To be thus is nothing," says the strong man, "but to nothing," says the strong man, "but to no reason to suppose that human na-ture is likely to be transformed in the ture is likely to be transformed in the to be thus is thread of dark green upon the landgreen and white squares ; Baltimore and Philadelphia were only masses of shade upon the map; but the great ocean was a reality, and to a view of it we constantly turned our eyes, with a feeling that here was something everasting and enduring. The panorama that came within our scope of vision was probably not less than two hun-dred square miles, but from our height second, good health ; third, a sound pe-cuniary condition. If that bag of cotof sixteen thousand feet it seemed to fee is necessary for the attainment of

SELF-CONTROL A NECESSITY.

Advocate,

A "New Community" Abroad.

A recent London letter gives a

graphic description of a curious com-munity established in one of the corners

of the New Forest, in Hampshire. It

recalls the experiments of Fourrier and

others, and as a parallel to an intended

establishment in our own State of Ver-mont, the "experiment" may be worth

the reading : It is said that they number in all,

The community includes a variety of

craftsmen, such as tailors, shoemakers,

woodcutters, brickmakers, etc. There

is a miller, too, but he has not yet got

#### Why Business Men Succeed and Why They Do Not.

Before a man can be a king of business or a king of men, says Parton in his new lecture, he must be monarch of himself. A great part of the secret of being able to control others is self-control. I remember Robert Bonner pointing out a person going by the office of the *Ledger* and saying: "I worked by the side of that man for years setting type, and a very good workman he was. Do you want to know the reason why he is still a journeyman

the reason why he is still a journeyman printer and I am not?" I did want to know the reason. "Well," said he, "the reason is this: He used to buy five-dollar pantaloons, and as soon as they began to look shabby he cast them aside; but I bought coarse, strong three-dollar ones and wore them out. That's the reason." That's the reason. There is a great deal in merely being

able to feel money in your pocket, and not spend it. I must own that it is a very rare gift with the literary class. I have known a young writer, in receiving \$30 for an article, invite a friend to dine with him at Delmonico's, and or-

der two bottles of \$6 wine. Such men. whatever their talents, usually remain drudges and slaves all their lives. The simple reason, in fact, why property always and everywhere gets into such cnormous masses, is that it is the na-ture of the strong to husband their re-sources and themselves, and it is the nature of the weak to squander both. If you want to test a young man and ascertain whether nature made him for a king or a subject, give him a thousand dollars and see what he will do with it. If he is born to conquer and command, he will put it quietly away till he is ready to use it as opportunity offers. If he is born to serve, he will immediately begin to spend it in gratishort skirt and trousers, and "none can realize, without actual observation, the fying his ruling propensity. That pro-pensity may be, usually is, perfectly innocent. In my youth, for example, books were my temptation, and many a fierce tussle I have had with it while standing before the window of a book-seller. The first time in my life that I chignons, and other vanities are rigorseller. ever had two dollars all at once, I instantly bought a Shakspeare with it. Knowing my weakness, I used to leave my money at home, when I had any, in hind. The head of this society is a order not to be surprised into buying lady, who is called Mother. She is a book; but feeling that this was base cowardice, a contemptible avoidance of the enemy, I afterwards made it a point always to have money in my pocket. Often I have courted temptation, standing long before a window, gazing upon some particular book that I had been longing to possess for many is good for her or him. "Each conmonths, and then stalking away with a proud consciousness that I might have

receives according to his necessities' bought it and didn't. But, in my case, this was not strength, but mere they who really might lawfully and they who really might lawfully and properly indulge an expensive taste, and yet can wait till they can indulge it village shoemaker, a farmer, and a Lonshopkeeper the majority of the members are poor,

NO. 37.

Items of Interest.

According to official statistics just ublished, there were 5,275 suicides in France in 1872.

During the past year the United States imported 19,864,000 pounds of ten from Japan.

The birth of the Duchess of Edinburgh's baby increases the number of Queen Victoria's grandchildren to twen-ty-six, of whom twenty-three are living.

men, women and children, 130 souls, with an estate of thirty-one acres. A Boston philosopher says that you want to look at men's boot heels to They began in January, 1872, with a nucleus of about fourteen persons, but the estate is already in a fair state of I man runs his boots over at the

cultivation, though not sufficient to be self-supporting. There are stated to be a number of persons waiting to join the brotherhood as soon as fresh land erecte 

the thirty-one acres, about an acre is devoted to spade culture, the remainder was recently the recipient of a package weighing 650 pounds, containing live specimens of all but three kinds of being laid down for grass, wheat, etc. There is a little fruit, and the flowers native American snakes. are the special charge of the women.

Thanksgiving hint. Charcoal is recommended for fattening turkeys. It should be pulverized and mixed with mashed potatoes and corn meal, as well as fed to them in small lumps.

to work, because his mill is not ready. Besides the flowers, the women also attend to the washing, sewing, and gen-eral housekeeping. The members of the community are supposed to be The local authorities of Auckland, New Zealand, are reported to have in-stituted a yearly tax of \$5 a head on bachelors, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to educational purposes.

capable of making and repairing their own clothes, with, we suppose, the as-sistance of the tailor in an emergency. The only excuse a Tennessee man had for shooting a stranger was that The men appear to be wearing out the the stranger's name was Moses Bogarclothes they brought with them from the outer world, but the women have characteristically invented a new style dus Smith. He said nobody could bring that name into Tennessee and of costume. Even in Eden Eve's mind

live. Some enterprising wasps started a nest over night in the trousers of a boarder at a St. Paul hotel, and when runs on robes. The sisters wear an attire nearly uniform in pattern, though varying widely in color and material. the gentleman thrust his leg through It consists simply of a plain bodice, the next morning the whole town wasn't large enough to hold him.

In a certain Paris restaurant in Rue peculiar yet pleasing and attractive effect of this dress, worn by nearly de Trindad a plate of meat, a plate of vegetables, a dessert, and half a bottle every female in the family, whether of early or mature years." Earrings, of wine, are now served for nine cents; and a writer on the Figaro, having eaten, pronounces it a good meal. ously abolished. The hair is worn

A lunatic from the Hartford, Conn., Retreat, who was taken out to have a tooth drawn, liked the operation so well that he insisted upon having the rest of his teeth extracted, and it took half a dozen policemen to get him back to the asylum.

giving in marriage in this community, and all live together as brothers and The celebrated Merrifield ranch of 2,000 acres, in Colusa county, Cal., has been sold for \$50,000. The parties selling the ranch purchased it two years ago for \$24,000, and have raised about \$40,000 worth of wheat upon it tributes according to his powers, and since then.

> A Mobile man, on returning home recently, was surprised to receive the congratulations of his family on his happy escape from drowning. He thought somebody had been playing a

"Bless you, sir, he's the same to one as another, as long as you've got anything for him."

"Your meaning, Maycock ? I don't exactly understand your doctrine." "My friend up town, sir-Mr. Gedge,

the pawubroker. Mrs. Maycock knew that I should not be shocked at this allasion; nor

was I. Still I felt bound to offer up a moral maxim or two. "It's a wasteful pose to make inquiries as to Emma's way of getting money," I said. " You pay about thirty per cent." "Ab, but it's better than borrowing,

after all, sir. 'There's no remarks made, and he don't ask you for your money back again. Not but what there's some people sets their faces against it, and my sister in law was one as 'ad never go nigh such places, till at last she was drove to it, and made her fortune by

it the very first time she went." "Made her fortune," I cried, my curiosity excited, "out of a visit to a turned round to look at her. And she pawnbroker ?"

"Yes, sir, her fortune. He's a master builder, sir, now, her husband, and they live in a height-roomed house as he built hisself, and was having parish relief no longer ago than that.

"Tell me the story, nurse. I should like to know how it's done,'

Mrs. Maycock vigorously stirred the arsery fire, hitched her young charge says she, 'wculd you kindly advance nursery fire, hitched her young charge into a more easy position, adjusted her me as much as you can without inconcap, and began : "My sister-in-law Emma, as was for-

merly a Maycock, was in service for many years with Admiral Brown, living at Witherfield Lodge, Kingston, till she met with Rogers, being a carpenter, a journeyman, but a very good hand, as kept company with her for a good while, and then married. The admiral's family was very kind to them. They give her and Emma takes it up to fold it out, as her wedding clothes and a breakfast the it might be a sort of remembrance to day they were married, and the young ladies presented her with a beautiful silver tea-pot. And as they were going off-a fly and a pair of 'orses and everything grand-the admiral comes down the steps, and says he, 'Good luck to you, Mrs. Rogers,' says he. 'My daughters have found you a tea-pot and I've found the tea, and I hope it'll do

you good.' "Well, sir, Emma was crying a good deal, through having been in her place ever since she was a little bit of a girl, wou, sir,' she says; 'I'll not trouble you now,' says she, and she sets off fifteen years in one place ; and, ' Thank home hugging her silver tea-pot to her heart. you kindly, sir,' she says, 'for all your

"And she spent five pounds of it in sending her husband to Margate; and goodness to me-you and the young ladies;' and nothing did she think about the tea except that the admiral he come back quite another man, and meant as it was the breakfast, where got a contrack, and with having a bit of ready money, he made a good thing of it, and never looked back afterward, but come to be the man I told you of, they'd had tea, for to be sure, and everything first-rate,

"Emma had saved a bit of money, but come to be the man I told you of, and with that her husband went into with houses of his own, and money

The Home of Bunyan.

Admiral Brown's family.' 'Oh !' says Admiral Brown's family.' 'Oh !' says the visitor, in a towering rage, 'and you receive parish relief, with a silver tea-pot, as I never could afford such a Bailey, the Danbury News man, while in England, visited the home of the late John Bunyan, author of "Pil grim's Progress." He says : The elder of the two women in charge thing for myself !' says she ; and with

of the house took me up stairs into the garret, and showed me the room where John slept and pondered over the great question he was wrestling with. Then we returned to the kitchen, where I

signed my name, and being a triffe hungry, asked if I could have a pot of tea and bread and butter. I thought it would be something to tell of in a grocery when I became an old man, and full of rheumatism and snuff, that I had eaten a meal of victuals where the youth Bunyan had taken his bread in

"And then she was druy to it, as 'ad his hand. There were an abundance of never been to a pawnbroker's in her gooseberry bushes in the garden, and so I had a plate of the fruit with the tea and bread, and took them on a bench life; but go she must with her silver tea-pot, as she cried over as she packed it away in her basket. And she shook just outside the back door. The bread and trembled that vi'lent, as she went was dark, and there was no milk for the along, and was that pale, as people tea, and the sugar for the berries was lumpy and hard ; but I straddled the come to the pawn-shop, and her heart failed her, and she walked on and on, bench, and chewed up the food and fruit, and gulped down the tea as deever so far beyond, thinking as every corously as the hero himself could have done it, although I was far less deservbody was watching her ; and at last she ing of it. While I was eating I learned turned back, quite desperate, and went right in. And when she got inside the that the family took care of the cottage door she didn't feel so bad, and she for the rent, and were in no wise desays to the man, 'Being in a little bit scended from the famous preacher. The women were lace workers, and the husband and father was a laborer. The younger of the two worked at her trade weniencing yourself,' says she, 'on this piece of silver ?' and brings out her in the yard near to where I was sitting, and plied her needle with sush morvelous dexterity that I was fascinated into asking her how much a good lace-

and he tooks at it ings it, and makes a maker would earn in a day, and she little tiny scratch inside it, and then he told me a half-crown, which is sixtythree cents. That ended the conversafetches out his weights and scales. 'Don't want this ma'am,' says he, flinging out the paper as was inside; tion, and I returned to my supper. There is but little to learn of Bunand Emma takes it up to fold it out, as yan's habits of life from the people of Elstow. They were born since he lived, her of the tea-pot as was gone, and, lo and behold ! there was a hangvelope in and have preserved no traditions. talked with my hostess and several old

people of the village, but they knew nothing of Bunyan. All they knew was Canada. Some one had left Elstow fifteen years ago for Canada with hardly a penny in his pocket, and had just re-turned with £12,750, or nearly \$65,000, and had bought Squire Wilson's place, and was making great improvements about it. These people I talked with had no especial feeling against Bunyan, but they thought the time could be

profitably employed in conversing about Canada. They never lived so close to Canada as I have.

At Sheffield, England, people drown have been found in that reservoir.

be dwarfed to a space you might cover that third main stay of happiness, let with your handkerchief. It seemed to us by all means go where it is to be us as if we were looking through the found. wrong end of a field glass.

When at this height of sixteen thousand feet, or over three miles above the earth, Professor Donaldson told us that the balloon had jobtained its equilibrium; that it was poised on an exact balance, and that as soon as the gas commenced to condense, even in the slightest degree, we would descend day, but those in charge refused to let rapidly. And it was precisely in this him go in on account of the dangerous fashion that we did go down.

### The Lost Boy's Father.

The report that comes of the sinking condition of the father of little Charlie Ross is a sad climax to a sad and mysbusiness on the brain. terions story. Few events that have occurred within the past few years have excited more comment and attention than the abduction, in broad daylight, of the little Philadelphia boy. From the moment of his disappearance all trace of him has been lost. Every conceivable method of discovery has been employed, every link taken up and followed to its conclusion, but all without avail. During all this time the unfortunate parents have been racked with and fears, and disappointed doubts hopes, almost too much for human endurance. Now, it is said, the mind of the father has succumbed to the strain placed upon it, and there is every probability that he will go down to the grave a broken-hearted man. Assuredly, if there be such a thing as retributive justice, there will be a terrible punishment meted out to those who have brothrough all the country-in fact, no ken up a happy household and driven its head to a lunatic's grave.

#### A Lucky Shot.

A young man residing with his father in Patchogue recently heard a noise in the direction of the watermelon patch, 'em. and looking out of his bedroom window saw it man in the act of "hooking" one. He seized a gun, loaded with small shot, which he kept handy for such purpose, and blazed away at the sup-posed thief. A yell followed, and the young man was horrifled to discover by the voice that he had shot at his own getting dry.

father. The "old man" came running into the house with a big watermelon under his arm, which he had been selecting for breakfast the next morning,

themselves in the reservoir from which water is drawn for public use, and in the time of one keeper ninety bodies the time of one keeper ninety bodies the supposed thief.

with absolute safety.

How Dry It Was.

In the stray counties of Pennsyl- and many of the poorest class. Music vania, now enjoying the fifth genera-tion of solid prosperity, they build a stone barn before they build a house of stone; and though the houses are mity." It is needless to anticipate the powerful in men who conquer the New Forest any more than at Brocton world; it is weak in the men over whom or elsewhere. The majority of the the victory is gained. Christophe, members are poor, and yet there is said black emperor, used to say, "Put a bag of coffee in the mouth of hell, and to be "no poverty in the austere sense." This would seem to mean that a Yankee would be sure to go after it." they are living on the means provided Of course he would ; why not? The by the well-to-do section, and when happiness of a human being rests upon these are exhausted it is easy to imagthree pillars : First, a clear conscience; ine what will happen.

#### Rats on Board of Ship.

Rats greatly infest ships, and are by them carried to every part of the world. So industriously do they make

Of course there is such a thing as homes for themselves in the numerous going too far for your bag of coffee. Some men do really forget that, after crannies and corners in the hull of a ship that it is almost impossible to get rid of them. Ships take out rats as all, business is only a means to an end. well as passengers and cargo every voy-age; whether the former remain in the ship when in port is best known to Their minds run entirely to business. Harvard professor told me that he went down to one of the beaches on the themselves. When the East India Com-New England coast to batheone stormy pany had ships of their own they employed a rat catcher, who sometimes captured 500 rats in one ship just re-turned from Calcutta. The ship rat is swell. On his way back he expressed his disappointment and indignation to the driver of the omnibus. "Well," said the driver, "I'll tell you how it is. often the black species. Sometimes black and brown inhabit the same ves-We don't like to have strangers come sel and, unless they carry on perpetual hostilifies, the one party will keep to the head of the vessel and the other to down here and get drowned. It hurts the beach." This man evidently had the stern.

The ship rat is very anxious that his supply of fresh water shall not fail ; he will come on deck when it rains, and An honest old fellow from the connclimb up the wet sails to suck them. try gave his recollections of the late hot spell as follows : "It was so dry we Sometimes he mistakes a spirit cask for a water cask, and gets drunk. A cap-tain of an American merchant ship is couldn't spare water to put in our whisky. The grass was so dry that every credited with a bit of sharp practice as a means of clearing his ship from rats. Having discharged cargo at a port in time the wind blew it flew around like so much ashes. There wasn't a tear shed at a funeral for a month. The Holland, he found his ship in juxtaposun dried up all the cattle, and burnt sition to another which had just taken off the hair till they looked like Mexiin a cargo of Dutch cheese. He laid a can dogs, and the sheep all like poodle plank at night from the one vessel to the other; the rats, tempted by the odor, trooped along the plank, and began their feast. He took care that puppies, they shrank up so. We had to soak all our hogs to make 'em hold swill, and if any cattle were killed in the morning, they'd be dried beef at dark. The woods dried up so that the farmers chopped seasoned timber all the plank should not be there to serve them as a pathway back again ; and so the cheese-laden ship had a cruel addithrough August, and there ain't a match tion to its outward cargo.

#### Would Women Vote,

wedding since the widow Glenn married old Baker, three months ago. What few grasshoppers are left are all skin and legs, and I didn't hear a tea-It is an error to suppose but few We women would vote if they could. have facts to the contrary in England, kettle sing for six weeks. We eat our and from the better classes, so called. It is said none but the lowest order of potatoes baked, they being all ready, and we couldn't spare water to boil em. All the red-headed girls were women would vote. We know betterthe high character of the women earnafraid to stir out of the house in dayestly demanding the ballot refutes the ight, and I tell you, I was afraid the devil had moved out of his old home and settled down with us for life. Why we had to haul water all summer to keep the ferry running and-say, it's

For instance, at home we only eat two | illness of their sex, it is manifest that count that we can manage eight !" women do exercise the franchise as freely as men.

oke on them, and laughed heartily nutil he found that they had given his best suit of clothes to the colored man who brought the news, and who said he was sent for some dry clothes.

A young man at Paducah, while romping lately with his cousin, the only daughter of a widow, and scuffling with her for the possession of a pistol, seized it, and, playfully presenting it, called upon her to surrender, when it went off, inflicting a wound from which she will probably die. Twice before the same young man has come near killing the young woman by accident.

A young lady, in a note to the Wo-manis Jouraal, says : I have read with interest all you have to say on dress reform, and now wish to ask why we have not the independence to give up skirts at once? Warm, full trousers, buttoned to a shirt waist, with a band below the knee, a full-plaited skirt reaching to the knee, with handsome boots, would make a graceful costume, which would be admired by all so soon as the eye became accustomed to it.

#### Life in a Lighthouse.

The Scilly Islands are situated near the southwest coast of England, far out in the Atlantic Ocean. These islands consist of a group of rocks and reefs, interspersed with habitual islets. On one of the rocks that stretches farthest out into the ocean the Bishop's Rock lighthouse is located. It is a lonely dwelling place at any time, but its unfortunate inmates had a fearful experience to undergo during the morning of the 14th of April, on which a gale of great violence occurred. As the massive stone building was struck by the enormous waves in quick succession, it swayed to and fro so violently that every article within fell from its place. One wave reached the lantern with such force as to break the great lens in several places, and another caused ad-ditional trouble to the apparatus. The keepers state that, although the water is one hundred and eighty feet deep by the rock, sand from the bottom of the sea was found heaped upon the light-house gallery. It would be difficult to imagine a more frightful position than that of these lonely lighthouse keepers in that swaying tower, surrounded by the roaring ocean and with hardly a hope of escape from a fearful death. But the staunch lighthouse bore the buffeting of the waves, and the inmates escaped the threatened danger.

#### A Stringent Law.

Under the "Damage Law" of New York State, any person giving liquor to another is liable for damages, The man who sells a glass of spirits, beer or cider to a man per-fectly sober, who afterwards becomes drunk-though he may have visited assertion. A London paper says: "In 66 municipal elections, out of every 1,000 women who enjoy equal rights with men on the register, 516 went to the polls, which is but 48 less than the proportionate number of men. And his brain and set him on his round of out of 27,949 women registered, where mischief. All the sellers may be sued Landlady (who has just presented her weekly bill)—"I 'ope, ma'am, as you find the bracing hair agree with you, ma'am !" Lady—"O yes, our appetites are wonderfully improved ! to their habits and the more frequent illness of their sey it is manifer that is more frequent intexication, though the drunkenness intoxication, though the drunkenness may have been wholly caused by his purchase of liquor at a common bar later in the day or night.