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When the Baby Died. When the body died we said, With a sudden, secret dread, " Death, be merciful and pass ! Leave the other." But, alas.

While we watched he waited there, One foot on the golden stair, One hand beckoning at the gate Till the home was desolate

Friends say, it is better so, Clothed in innocence to go ; Say, to ease your parting pain, That your loss is but their gain.

Ah, the par ents think of this, But reme aber more the kiss From the little rose-red lips ! And the print of finger-tips

Lo'.t upon a broken toy W ill remind them how the bay And his sister charmed the days With their pretty winsome ways.

Only time can give relief To the weary, lonesome grief ; God's sweet minister of pain Then shall sing of loss and gain.

HOW JERRY CAME HOME.

That fire at the Maples did some-Mning besides making talk for the whole village and scorehing up a few rods of old Mrs. Chitts's scattering timber. It gave the old gentlewoman, who had long been hovering doubtfully on the borders of two worlds, a very good rea-son for departing at last, and leaving a long-waited-for estate to innumerable bunger being and leaving

a long-waited-for estate to innumerable hungry heirs and lawyers. "Too much for the old 'lady, that scare," neighborly people said, "though the firedidn't amount to any-thing; but, bless your life, she'd hung on so long !" implying that the breeze which had cheen her off of last meet? which had shaken her off at last was s'il which had shaken her off at last was s'all in the way of Providence. The truth is, people had begun to feel inst Death, with his hands full among meaner peo-ple and poorer people, had quite over-looked rich old Mrs. Chitts in her sung old place at the Maples. There is a certain sense of justice in these things, and threescore years and ten is a gengown and a rose bud. erous allowance for a lifetime, after all; to go beyond it looks covetous, especially if you have heirs. There were no red eyes at the old gentlewoman's funera', if you except those of Deborah, the o'd lady's humble companion and

hov.sekceper. "She made a fool of Deb, though ; but, for the matter of that, Deb's always being made a fool of," said Mrs. Thorn-being made a fool of, "said Mrs. Thornpin, chatting to a neighbor over her gate, with a brood of barefoot children behind her. Mrs. Thornpin was Deb-

And finally, it appeared, the wily uctioneer threw a covetous eye on that orah's half-sister—a shrewd and nota-ble woman, with a faded wisp of hair done up in a scantling twist behind, lighted two-acre lot which was generand skewered vixenishly back from forehead and ears. "Yes, she's made a lool of Deb-left without paying her ally sniffed at by the village as "Deb's property." And the speculative Mr. Jones courted Deb and coared Deb,

lifted its hands in deprecation, and declared it was a tempting of Providence. So said Mrs. Thornpin, who, having wrought her courage up to the pitch of drilling and scolding Deb for years to come, felt in some way defrauded. Mrs. Thornpin declared the house was damp, a dismal, mouldy old place, shaking with sea-ague, and sure to be down some night on the head of whoever was in it. Whatever possessed old Mrs. Chitts she didn't know. Deb had quips and cranke enough of her lown all along, and would be harder to manage now than ever.
And indeed it seemed she was not far from right, for it appeared Deborah was quite catisfied to "move" with a cat, a red shawl and a flower-pot.
"I shall have plenty of everything when Jerry comes back," she said, smiling.
"Better wait till he does come." was

Was it so indeed that Jerry had come home? Was it Jerry who shrank from her extended arms, and falling abjectly on the floor, groveled at her feet? Jerry! her knight, her returning hero, for whom she had coveted all things, for whom her world was all too small to afford largess for his welcome! smiling. "Better wait till he does come," was

"Better wait till he does come," was the grim reply.
"Oh, you know, I want to have everything ready for him."
Whereat Mrs. Thornpin laughed to herself; for Deb, as she said, was capable of "living right along," with the sunlight shining on that gray shanty, and a patch of rag carpet on the floor, waiting for Jerry forever.
So Deb went her way in her sunbonnet and old gray gown, with a statch of clove-pink in her hair, and took refuge in the angient shingle-front house.
All that bright, breezy day of Deb's move she was very busy, after her own fashion, we,shing iown and cleaning up the big bare raftered kitchen, with many pauses to look out of the wide shambling ceean, the white foam line, and the door; she drew with trembling

house. All that bright, breezy day of Deb's move she was very busy, after her own fashion, weshing down and cleaning up the big bare raftered kitchen, with many pauses to look out of the wide shambling windows at the gray brim-ning Ccean, the white foam line, and the wind-blown sand and sedge. For Dr borah, as her sister said, was "lazy as a born lady "-a lady who thought herself well dressed in a patched gray gown and a rose bud.

the door; she drew with trembling fingers the great rusty bolt. "Listen to the lad !" she said smilling, as she smoothed his rough hair with her ten-der hand. "Does he think that after waiting all these years he's going to get quit of his old mother in this fashion? "When Jerry comes back I'll have folks enough running here," said the infatnated Deb to those who condoled

Nay, nay, my lad, it was all that there sun-bonnet o' mine !" "Well," said Mrs. Thornpin to her husband, as she cleared the dinner-table next day, "I give Deb up after ith her on her sea-shore solitude. With her on her sea-shore solitude. But there came a change over the quiet of Rushtown. There were whis-pers in the air of an approaching in-vasion. A big speculator, in a big gold hain, with a big voice, and a big com-any at his back, had found his way along the sea-shore. There was talk of the sea-shore. There was talk of the sea-shore were flaming placards by at the village inn, and there was a big tent down along the sands, with a gav streamer atop of it, and crowds of this, There's no use trying to reason with Deb. She won't take no kind of advice. There she's got that great hulky lad back to eat her out of house and home, with his furrin ways and his monkey face. But bless me! Deb never would take things to heart like other folk. She grows sleek on what would fair wear me to skin and bone. Thornpin, mark my words"-But Thornpin had lit his after-dinner

Tay streamer atop of it, and crowds of busy, beer-drinking people about it, invading the ocean quiet, and vulger-izing the place, as Mrs. Lymph depipe and escaped. Certainly Jerry had not improved in

limpses of him setting out shoreward with his fishing-line, or late of an evenug strolling along the sands with Deb who never wore the old sun-bonnet now, having replaced it with a broadbrimmed gypsy, always gay with a knot come home.' to see anything amiss with her boy. To veeded the cucumber bed. dreamily from the porch ; and if he had his upon him.

English Servant Fees,

There is a ludicrous aspect sometimes In many of the prominent hotels and In many of the prominent notes and restaurants of England, says the Dan-bury man, the "boots," or the head waiter, not only receives no salary at all, but pays a premium for his place, and trusts to the fees for a living, and never fails of success. The same guests pay the landlord for attendance to the department clerk's life, says a Washington letter. He actually has the audacity sometimes to fall in love

never fails of success. The same guests pay the landlord for attendance. An English landlord would think it the height of absurdity if he should find in his grocery or draper bill an item for the clerk's attendance upon his purchases. And yet the draper or grocer could as sensibly do this as he

does. But feeing is not entirely confined to the annoyance of the traveling public. It permeates every walk of life, and ex-hibits itself in ways unique and start-ling to the stranger. A gentleman showed me over his extensive works in Scotland. In one branch of them he committed me to the more intelligent committed me to the more intelligent care of the foreman. Closing the ob-servation, I was puzzled to know whether to offer the foreman a fee. I did not wish to appear "small" in his eyes by not doing it, and yet dreaded to run the risk of offending him by making the offer. In desperation I ex-tended the silver. It was covered with a promptness that surprised me. I vis-ited an industrial school. I had a let-ter of introduction to the manager. He showed me the workings of the institu-tion. When he bowed me out I showed When he bowed me out I showed tion. silver. One of the inmates stood near us. The manager turned his back on him, made a feint of shaking hands with me, and "scooped" in the fee.

These cases are not exaggerations. It doesn't pay to exaggerate when you are constantly traveling, and liable at any time to a fatal accident.

It may be asked why I offered the manager of the industrial school a fee. It is just like some people to put such a question, and never think of asking why the manager did not refuse it. I was riding on an omnibus through

the Strand, one evening, sitting on the box-seat alongside of the driver. He saw that I was an American, and opened a conversation with me, during which he pointed out several objects of interest. When we got up into Haymarket, where the 'bus route ended, he said to me:

"I should like to drink your health this pleasant evening, sir." "I should like to have you," I said,

pleasantly. "You'll have to give me the change to do it with, sir," he suggested. It is even customary to fee the ser-It is even customary to fee the ser-

vants of the friends you visit ; so much

CRIME AND RETRIBUTION.

The Clerk's Wife and Baby.

Outrage Upon a Little Girl by a Drunken Human Brute--He is Lynched by In-furiated Citizens Shortly After the

Advacate.

and perpetrate matrimony with some girl no better off than himself. She, too, has been in the department, Deed. The following are the particulars of a fiendish crime perpetrated near Gib-son's, a small mining village in Penn-sylvania, and as fiendish, however merited, a retribution following it :--Martin Groves, an ignorant and dissi-pated man about thirty-five years old, had lived for years on the mountain back of Gibson's. He was in the habit of making periodical visits to the vil-lage, where he invariably became more and she grows so weary of the monotoand she grows so weary of the monoto-ny of her life, and there is something so sweet in the whisperings of love that she forgets prudence, and, after pinch-ing herself for months, she saves enough of her salary for a silk dress and a few bits of finery, and has the color of a wedding

and a few bits of finery, and has the colat of a wedding. Time flies very rapidly, and you can scarcely realize that it is a year since the event when you met the once jaunty girl—now a rather sickly looking wo-mad—who, with the now faded silk skirt and napless velvet sleeveless along the street. The baby is a dar-ing, and the poor, young mother has

very hard, for what can be harder than to have the sole care of an infant both day and night? There is no one to offer, even for an hour or two, to relieve the poor, tired mother. And then they must be content with such poor com-mon lodgings, such insufficient food and such uncongenial society. She now looks with envy upon her late com-panions as they wend their way to the departments; the work there now seems so light and pleasant. How nice it was to have money of her own; no mat-the the work there now seems so light and pleasant. How nice it mod she managed to dress and look nicely all the time. Then, too, she place of amusement; but now, even

was summoned, and, under his treat-ment, about nine o'clock at night the place of amusement; but now, even though she were asked, she could not

leave baby. Does she wish there was no baby? Oh, no; far from it. That baby is the most precious object in life, and she would not part with it for a kingdom. sacrifice no less than the total abnega-tion of self. She is willing to be cold if her baby is warm; she is willing to be hungry provided baby is nourished; she is willing to be shabby so baby has embroidery and a few pretty things, and, after all, no music ever sounded so sweet as the baby's coo-coo, and no play was ever so funny as the way baby jorks its hands backward when it is His head was hanging down on his breast as if he were asleep, and she concluded to go noiselessly by him in the road. When she got about oppo-site to where he sat he raised his head and then yose to his feat. He stepped Certainly Jerry had not improved in appearance; that was quite true. His swarthy face and small, glittering eyes, black and restless, constantly suggested that obnoxious foreign origin which the neighbors never could get over. But Jerry, shy as some wild little; only once in a while they caught elimpses of him setting out shoreward and then rose to his feet. He stepped to establish the amounts which should be given. It is not said how much this of the hospitality he receives. Perhaps it cannot be estimated. If such an order of things prevailed in America, I fancy there would be less visiting by

the matter of population : London, 3,254,260; Sutchan (China), 2,000,000; Paris, 1,851,792; Pekin, 1,300,000; Tschantschau-fu, 1,000,000; Hangtsscreamed loudly for help, when he struck her a blow with his fist on the the strong, overpowering feeling He has implanted in her heart of love for chau-fu, 1,500,000; Siangtan, 1,000, 000; Singnan-fu, 1,000,000; Canton, ide of her head, and she remembers her offspring. 1.000.000. nothing until coming to her senses some time before the men found her. A gentleman can stand it to hear a Aching for a Row. She knew she was lying in the woods, couple of ladies discuss the fashions As a policeman was leaning against and her condition, but was too weak to for three or four hours at a time, but if the walls of the Detroit and Milwankee he tarries much longer than that he nove. depot, at Detroit, he was approached by gets jet galloons and cuirass basques When this story was made known he a man about thirty years old, whose red face was a good match for his hair. hroughout the village the greatest exmost horribly mixed up with shell jabots on Watteau folds, and begins to itement prevailed. A crowd of twenty-He was a little "sprung," and he felt five men gathered and decided upor feel that if he doesn't get out into the like a steer turned into a clover field. "Mister," said he, speaking very confidentially to the officer, "I don't want to get locked up, and have my name in the papers, and be fined, but I fresh air pretty soon he'll die. seeking out Groves and giving him summary justice. They proceeded in A married man, hearing that the eating of certain kinds of animal food body up the mountain and captured him in the woods. They then took him would aid the same tissues of the hudown into a deep depression between two lofty hills. In that lonely vale, by the light of the moon struggling man body-as, for instance, calves' brains would nourish the cater's brains, am in from Ionia, on a little blow out, am in from Ionia, on a little blow out, and I'd give a clean ten-dollar note to have a little scrimmage with some-body." "You mean you want to fight?" asked the officer. "That's what I mean. I'm just aching for a what I mean. I'm just aching for a or beef's liver the eater's liver-immediately gave strict orders to his butcher that no more tongue of any kind should be sold to his wife or mother-in-law. The coolest robber that Boston has row. I want to stand before about and his hands bound behind him, and seen for a long time is a man who went to the Public Library building recently, three good fellows and have some one then he was hanged to the limb of a to give me the word to go in." The chestnut tree and left there until he officer asked if he was heavy on the fight, and he answered : "Heavy? I near the hut where he had lived for and, borrowing tools from some work-men, removed the copper lightning-rods, laboring at the job several hours, and, having loaded his spoils upon a wagon, rode off. The workmen supshould say I was ! Why, I'm terrible. years. They call me the Russian bear at home, The outrage on the Davis girl was and the full town stand up or sit down, just as I say !" The officer said it was not Groves' first crime of that nature. posed he was acting under orders from The commission of three similar outthe city. his duty to discourage disorderly conrages was laid at his door by general belief, which had made him a terror to It is on record that simultaneously duct; but in a case like that, where a with the outbreak of an epidemic, like man had come one hundred and twenty all women and children. the cholera, birds deserted the fated miles to get up a row, he felt it his duty to extend indirect aid. He told the town. This phenomenon has been observed in St. Petersburg, Riga, and in Russian bear to go to the corner of A New Plaster Bandage. cities of Prussia, in Hanover, Galicia, Beaubren street, enter some saloon, talk in a very loud voice, and he'd soon have his hands full. "That's me; A surgeon connected with the South and Southern Germany. Some scientific men suppose the birds are warned by the poison in the atmosphere, and ern Dispensary, in Brooklyn, N. Y. has recently invented a new method of applying the plaster splint, which promises to be an important improvemuch obliged !" exclaimed the man, instinctively fly from it. and he walked off. In about ten minutes a boy came running down and aent. A common merino sock is drawn said that a man with a chewed ear, two An Eccentric. upon the foot and leg. 1t may extend black eyes and a broken nose was "up A handsome inheritance has come to as far up as is necessary to include the in the ditch. The officer went there' ractured locality. A small rope is run some lucky heirs residing in Iowa and back with the boy, and he soon came Nebraska. Three generations ago a wealthy and public-spirited citizen, lown the back seam in the center of up*n the Russian bear, who was lying in the gutter, one leg doubled back, blood all over him, and his coat ripped the leg, around the heel and over the toes, returning up the middle of the instep and front of the leg. Six or who was Mayor of Norwich, England, died, leaving the municipality a large in every seam. "That's you, is it ?' seven pieces of flannel are then cut out sum of money upon the condition that asked the officer, as he pulled at the man's arm. "Well, did you find that to fit the leg and foot, allowing for shrinkage. The ends of the bones havin the third generation of his family the accumulated interest on the sum row ?" "Policeman," replied the man, as he regained his feet and looked at row ?" donated to the city should be paid to ing been carefully adjusted, the stocking, upon which the rope has been atthe heirs of the donor. The descendhimself, and felt of his ear, "policetached as described, is drawn upon the man, don't it seem to you as if I did ?'

Items of Interest.

A good advertiser practically puts his show windows into the newspapers. Five hundred dollars was found concealed on the person of a man in Salem, Mass., who had been taken to jail for debt.

A woman sick with typhoid fever was recently refused admission to the county hospital at Milwaukee, Wis., because at the time when she appeared it was late at night. She died shortly afterward.

There is an old Indian in Kansas who has been nicknamed "Old Prob." When asked to prophesy of the com-ing weather, he sagely and safely says, "Mebbe snow; mebbe heap-hot. Bet-ter wait little, you bet."

The Rev. Phillips Brooks has refused a salary of \$20,000 a year from Phila-delphia, said to be the highest salary ever offered to an Episcopal clergy-man in this country, and one of \$15,-000 from New York. He loves Boston. "Sir," said the astonished landlady

to a traveler who had sent his cup forward for the seventh time," you must be very fond of coffee." "Yes, madam, I am," he replied, "or I should never have drank so much water to get a little.

A number of practical jokers in an interior California town accused a poor Swiss of having set a fire that occurred in town. He took the matter very much to heart, wrote a pathetic fare-well letter to his brothers, and killed himself.

A newly married couple in Connecti-cut recently started out on their wedding tour accompanied by a small sized two-year old infant, which they had hired for the purpose, deluding the public into the belief that they were old stagers.

An Alsatian woman goes to confess: "Father, I have committed a great sin." "Well!" "I dare not say it; it is too grievous." "Come, come, courage." "I have married a Prus-sian." "Keep him, my daughter. That's your penance.

Rather good rifle-shooting is thus de-scribed by the editor of the Troy *Whig*: "We have seen a man hold his rifle in his left hand and toss a chip

A Washington lady, upon the marriage of her daughter, gave her in-tended son-in-law three dollars in a sealed envelope with which to fee the minister. The enterprising youth abstracted two-thirds of the amount and delivered the remaining one dollar to the preacher.

According to statistics, the following nine cities stand above New York in

2380 quarter's wages, and gave her the vored to pr and to making a sale at his own price-a good price for a few bushels of sand, sweepings of her property just to set the whole place talking about us and our poverty. And after the struggle I've had to keep my head above water, as he observed, worth nothing, except that they stood in his way. But Deb was shrewd for once, for the sake of to have Deb come back to me like that was shrewd for once, for the sake of with that ragged bit of sea shore and Jerry. When Jerry came back it would not do to have cheated him out of what that wheezy old barn of a house bebind her, and all of hazing after that boy of was justly his due. So she bargained and put off and haggled with the elo-quent auctioneer, for Jerry's sake, until hers, who'll never come back, ic's my belief. If he's decently dead and finally, as you never can bring a woman

burcied, it's all the harm I wish him," For it seems that Deburah had had to reason, he was fain to give her her price. And he touched his hat reto reason, ber romance too, years ago. It came spectfully when they closed the bar-gain, for he respected money, did Mr. to her in the shape of a stray sailor drifting up the shore one day-a slouching fellow, will a pair of gypsy black eyes and a foreign look, which Jones, and Deb was a far richer woman than when he first met her, and had the good people of the village, not being proved to be sharper than he was, after all.

able to translate accurately, took to mean evil s'together, shaking their heads ominously when he "made up" That was a proud day for Deb when she deposited the proceeds of that one to Deb, and finally married her. So when he led Deb a hard life, drank up all his earnings at the village inn, and finally earlier in the village inn, and business transaction of her life in the snug little bank of a neighboring town. She still owned the shaky old house finally cut himself adrift again, going and a bit of land about it, and she had off without warning into that unkown a bank-book besides ! There was a somewhere whence he came, and leav-ing her with the care of a three-year-old boy, and not a cent to support her-the sands, in her sun-bounet, to meet self, everybody looked at everybody the gallant auctioneer at the big tent, else, and sold, "What could you expect?" And there would have been prietor, and mistress of a small fortune, nothing for Deb but to go back to her that gentleman had invited her down half-sis ter's, making one of a scantily fed and overpopulated household, if this old gentlewoman at the Maples hac.n't turned up and wanted her for a he usekeeper. feasting, the crowded tables, the rush-

ing, jostling, good humored people who bid high prices and drank beer, and hankered to get out by the ocean. In But Deborah's boy hadn't turned out well; he grew up a pranksome, wild young fellow, whom no one saw any good in ; the pest of the neighborhood, the destroyer of melon patches, an her interest and excitement she lingered with the rest till nearly sunset. "You had better be careful of that impish youngster with no end of mischief.

money," said the auctioneer, kindly, as she put the purse in her pocket when they had "settled up." "There are ill-looking fellows hanging about here. So when one fine morning the lad was up and off like his father before him, hobody was sorry or surprised but his mother. A fine summer morning Its bad for a lone woman to have much long ago that was. Many mists had money about her."

settled on the sea-shore and many shan't always be a lone woman, snows had whitened the hill-tops since said Deb, in the fullness of her heart, Jerry went away, but his mother had been "looking for him back" ever thinking of the time when Jerry would be back, as big and brave and fearless as anybody.

since. Every summer among the far-flitting sails she fancied Jerry's ship That night there came a new moo was sailing in, for Jerry had gone for a over the water; the wide dim stretch sailor, of course-what else? He would of lifting waves was faintly silvered, come back some day in a blue braided the wraith-like mist lying beyond glimjacket and a floating ribbon as proud mered like a milky-way. But Deb was and bright as the best of them. That not lingering out-doors to-night, dreaming and brooding, as was her wont at this hour. She satin the great shadowwas Deb's religion, her one unshaken faith ; and even her half-sister, accustomed to whet the sharp edge of her haunted kitchen, her sun-bonnet still on her head, a candle flaring beside temper on Deb's short-comings, was fain to keep shy of this vagary. her—a candle which flickered unsteadily

It is astonishing, after all, how small over a tumbled heap of bills, inter-spersed with a few odd pieces of silver, a portion of one's self is really owned by one's self. Especially in a village. the hoardings of years. There's the neighborhood, and there's Deb was counting her treasure, gloat-

ing over it like a miser. Window and door were open; the sea-breeze came floating in. Eager, happy, intent, she the family, and there's that vague, im-palpable thing called the world, which sometimes means the meeting-houseone, two, three-fourths-the shriveled heard nothing, feared nothing. wind was always making a racket at the disjointed old place, and Deb had got used to it. It sounded like a sinisportion of selfhood remaining is hardly worth counting upon as stock in trade. And Deb had lived in the village till she was almost one of its traditions. ter footfall now on the threshold, but Deb never looked up. She did not see a Hadn't they known her from a child, and weren't her whims and oddities a dark face bending over her shoulder ; sort of town property, like the salt-air and the shell-fish ? she did not see the shadow of a brawny hand crawling stealthily over the heap

she was counting. It might be one of the grim shadows haunting the rafters When, therefore, the village learned that Deborah was not coming back to burden her half-sister, but was fairly had got down to play a prank with her, set to move into that rickety, rheuse so unconscious sits the woman, ab-matic old house bequeathed to her by sorbed in her unaccustomed mathematic old house bequeathed to her by eccentric mistress, with its bare or two fraying out in meadow land sedge to the tide-rising, the village

Paper Barrels.

Among the numerous novel uses to which paper is nowadays put, is the manufacture of barrels for the carriage of such materials as flour, sugar, etc. These barrels are made of successive ayers of paper-board cemented together, and subjected to enormous presure, the result of which is a compact substance with great resisting power. The paper is made of straw, thus utilizing and converting into a merchantable article what in most sections of the country is regarded as refuse. The bar-rels are perfectly cylindrical in form, which gives them an advantage of 25

per cent. in storage over wooden rels. Their weight is about half that of a wooden barrel, so that in a caroad a saving of nearly 1,000 pounds in reight is made. It is calculated that they will stand four times the pressure that a wooden barrel will. The inven-

tion was patented about six months ago, and two factories are now engaged n the manufacture-one at Winona, Wisconsin, and one at Decorah Iowa. At the latter factory, 1,600 bar-

rels per day are turned out, with a consumption of five tens of paper. It is claimed for them that they can be made 20 per cent, cheaper than wooden bar-They may be rendered absoluterels. ly air-tight, and it is claimed that they will resist moisture longer than they are likely ever to be exposed to it. They are made in quarter, half, and full sizes. The inventor is sanguine that they are destined entirely to supersede the wooden barrel.

Undecided.

A well-dressed man in Chicago attracted considerable attention the other day by sitting upon the edge of the sidewalk for some time, with his head between his hands, as if in deep medi-The tation. At last a sympathetic stranger approached him and said : "Friend, approached him and said : "Field, you seem to be in trouble ; can I assist you in any way?" The man sprang to his feet, and taking off his hat, parted his hair carefully, and said : "Stran-

A PATHETIC APPEAL. — "Mamma, shall you let me go to the Wilkinsons' ball, if they give one, this winter ?" "No, darling." A pause. "You've been to a great many balls, haven't you mamma?" "You darling out ger, do you see this cut ? My wife did it this morning with a flat iron, and then sent me down town to buy her a new bonnet, and I have been sitting you, mamma?" "Yes, darling, and I've seen the *folly* of them all." An-other pause. "Mightn't I just see the folly of one, mamma?" A very long pause.

affectionate city people to dear country cousins in the summer months.

Jack in the Box.

Some years ago there lived a personof crimson flowers. "She could afford age well-known to the London police it now," she said, "since Jerry had under the sobriquet of "Jack in the Box." He had perfected a most in-And never could any one bring Deb genious system of theft, which worked with great pecuniary profit, all cavilers she pointed with pride to through in the result disastrously. He her trim garden, rescued from sand had a box so constructed that he could and weeds, where occasionally of an himself lie in it easily and obtain the fternoon you might catch a glimpse of air necessary for respiration. He would the ragged straw hat and turned-up trowsers in which the long-waited-for prince did duty in the potato patch or left till called for." He took care to send it by a train that would arrive at

"There never was such a boy for its destination in the middle of the work," says his mother, watching him night, so that all the luggage, including box-which included himselfcome home a millionaire or a merchant would be stored till the next morning. prince, you could see no difference in Then, in the middle of the night, when the light of the mother-eye beaming all the luggage had been safely locked

up, he would get out of his own box, and deliberately, and at his leisure, open all the trunks which he found around him. He would have plenty of ime for this purpose, and he had about him duplicates of all the keys employ-

ed by trunk-makers, so that he could open whatever he liked. He never took too much out of any one box, or robbed from more than one box of the same party, but went impartially collecting whatever was most valuable and least likely to be traced. These he packed into his own box and retired with them, duly locking himself up. In the morning he would be called for and handed over by the unconscious railway porters to his confederates in the scheme.

All a Mystery.

As they did not arrive he returned to

about nine hours.

The following story, told by a Cali-fornia paper of Mr. O. H. Burnham, of Oakland, illustrates one of those strange mental phenomena which have so long puzzled the scholars of the world : One morning, a few weeks ago, Mr. Burnham visited San Francisco, crossing over in the 9 A. M. train, and returning at noon. For the rest of the day he was actively engaged in business, and at 6 P. M., during the prevalence of a thunder, lightning and rain storm, he drove to the depot to meet some ladies.

A New Industry in Maine.

the station at half-past six, at which time his horse took fright, and he was Among the latest industries estabdashed against a tree and rendered lished in Maine is that of collecting and drying sea-moss, which is followed in the town of Kittery. This moss is collected in dories in the neighborhood senseless. Now comes the singular part of the story. On returning to consciousness, it was found that not only was he unaware of the accident, of White Island and Whale's Back. but that he had no recollection of any-thing which had occurred after 9 Two men go in each boat, and with rakes made for the purpose tear the moss from the rocks at half tide. It is o'clock A. M. He remembered starting taken to the beaches, where large beds are constructed by taking up all the for San Francisco and being on board the boat—nothing more. He knew nothing of returning ; nothing of trans-acting business in Oakland during the large rocks and leaving only a surface of pebble stones. These beds contain afternoon; nothing of going to meet the ladies; and had no knowledge whatever of the occurrence of the tremendous thunderstorm. Loss of consciousness had antedated the accident

After it is thoroughly dry it is packed in barrels and shipped to Boston, where it finds a ready sale at six cents a pound. Immense quantities are used

Indian children. It now has one Indian among its students.

ants of this generous and eccentric man foot and leg. The flannels are soaked were well aware of the provisions of in warm water and applied, the plaster his last testament, and accordingly have kept trace of the funds. Lately of Paris paste being rubbed in with layer after layer. After the last layer has been applied, the rlaster is allowed to set. When the plaster has become the last heir of the second generation died, and the third generation, who are residents of the United States, have been notified to appear on the 24th of November and claim their property. hard, the splint is perfect, and the patient can get about, on crutches, very comfortably. If the leg swells, and i The amount inherited is about \$800,000, is necessary to remove the bandage, the whole thing can be done inside of three minutes. The cord that has been of these heirs came East last week, and run around the stocking now forms a sailed for Europe from New York on line of division in the splint. To re-move the splint, all that has to be done Saturday.

Dangerous.

is to slip out the cord and slit up the stocking along the line where the cord The statement by Capt. Rieasso, of was. Then the splint, divided in the bark Teresa, that he has rediscovhalves, can be removed as though it ered a dangerous rock in the Atlantic had been laid upon the limb to obtain ocean in the same latitude as New a cast. Considerable time is thus York, and in a straight line from west gained by using this method of apply-ing the plaster splint. When the broken York harbor, is deserving of investigato east, five hundred miles from New tremely painful and very tender to the touch. The slightest jar sends a thrill of pain through the body of the pa-tient, who has sometimes been obliged to be chloroformed to enable the soul by brewers. Dartmouth College grew out of a geon to remove a plaster splint applied disasters as the loss of the City of Dos-school established for the education of with a bandage. By the new method, the limb need hardly be moved or bildren. It now has one In-

from ten to three hundred barrels. If there is no rain sea water has to be thrown on the moss, and the sun bleaches it from the dark green color, first to a beautiful pink and then to a clear white. It has to be turned occaionally, and made the same as hay.