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

NIL DESPERANDUM.

Comp

### Two Dollars per Annum.

# RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1874.

### The Handful of Earth, It's sailing I am at the dawn of day, To my brother that's over the sea. But it's little I'll care for my life anywhere, For it's breaking my heart will be : But a treasure I'll take, for onla Ireland's sake

VOL. IV.

That I'll prize all belonging above ; It's a handful of earth from the land of my

birth. From the heart of the land that I love.

And won't the poor lad in his caile be glad, When he was the brave present I bring ! And wo's't there be dowers from this treasure Cf.ours

In the warm of the beautiful spring Oah, Erin machree! though it's partin we be It's a bleasing I'll leave on your shore, and your mountains and streams I'll see )

my dreams Till I cross to my country once more.

## AT THE RACES.

"John !" "I hear you, mother."

"John, I-I wish to speak seriously

to yon, my son." "Very well, I'm listening." Little Mrs. Thurlow stood up, give her words more weight. They did not seem to mean anything at all to

her ; she was such a very little woman, and her back ached so much, and her

"You will not go to Eppton with that boy, to morrow, dear. I mean you shall not go, John. I certainly will

have some authority over you !" John was standing, too, looking her full in the face. The angry red came into her cheeks and then died out as quickly, and her blue eyes were full of tears. "You won't go, Johnny, dear't You won't vex mother ?"

John shut his mouth tight and shrugged his shoulders. He had very lately found out that women were a weak lot, and that men ought to control things in the world, and that he was man. His mother was so little and fussy, and she never knew her ow "ining two minutes! A pretty thing it whe was going to say. "You shall," and "You shall not," to him all his life! "Don't go to Eppton, Johnny," the continued coaxing. "I'm sure if -it

your father were here he would say the Walcot boy was a very bad companion

for you," "And what'll I do at home if I stay?

"No notion of its value, have ly. you ?"

"Six or seven hundred," said John loftily. "It was my grandfather's. It's got the family crest on it in jewels, d'ye see? I suppose the boys will understand that.

"O, they'll appresiate the watch, no

"O, they it appendice the watch, ho fear," with a laugh. "I borrowed mother's ring, too," turning it to make it sparkle. "I don't know what she'll say if she misses them. But she ought to let me show people that I'm not a beggar, when I

go into society." "Certainly. By the way, did you bring any money, Jack? You know I told you there'd he betting. All our set rick a little, just for the fun of the thing. Of some the doc't even to thing. Of course they don't care to win. Money counts for nothing with these fellows. But it looks well to bet, You see.

"No, I didn't bring any," John said, flushing bothy. "The truth is, Tom, I won't bet, Is would break mother's

heart, I do believe, if I did that," "Bah !" muttered Walcot, with un-limited disgust. "Break her heart, indeed ! Well, well, you'll learn to be a

man some time." Eppton, the country town, was reached in a couple of hours, and John was introduced to "the boys." Now John, full of conceit as he was, was and her back ached so much, and her hands trembled so that she had to steady herself on the back of a chair. She suddenly remembered how John's father used to stroke her pretty pink hands and call her "Baby," and say no trouble should ever come nich had to the back of a chair. hands and call her "Baby," and say no troable should ever come nigh her. And when he sailed on his last ernise, he said John would be her comfort un-til he came back. And now John was breaking her heart ! "Yeu will not go to Eppton with that how to morrow dear. I mean yen smoked), stroking the down on his upper lip with the jeweled finger.

But as the day waned even these pleasures paled. The oaths and ob-scenity about him sickened the boy. He remembered it was time for his mother to read the chapter and the ovening prayers. The little, fussy, dear the woman ! She might be fassy and weak, but her religion seemed to John at that moment a pure and awful thing, before which these men and their "world were vile and insignificant.

life

He touched Walcot on the shoulder, 'I'm going home now, Tom.' The men around hastily glanced at

each other. " Come, take a drink, first.

can't go back to-night, Jack," said Walcat. "You'll have to trudge alone, if you will go. Better stay where

you are." "No. And Fil not drink anything for you." "And what'll I do at home if I stay? "And what'll I do at home if I stay? It's a holday," said John, savagely shaking off the hand she laid gently on his arm. His voice was growing deep, like a man's. He was tailer than she laid. He might as well have been his arm. His voice was growing deep, after all. He might as well have been like a man's. He was taller than she fishing or at the sewing society for all in these last few months, and looked the pleasure he had had. And yet a over her head as they stood together. boy ought to have some anutsement, he He trudged on miserable enough, with an aching head and uncertain steps. "As for the wine, what do I take it for? I have it, and it makes me The sun had set before he started homeward. The road lay between hills. When he had gone a mile or two, he found himself in almost absolute darkness. He trudged on manfully, though, and had reached the Narrows, where the hill rose on one side of the road and the river ran on the other, when he observed four figures, apparently waiting for him. One was in form so like Walcot, that he thought the boys had changed their minds, and deAn Instrument of Exchange.

Prof. John Tyndall writes a letter to Here is a half sovereign which I hold Prof. John Tyndall writes a letter to the London Times, called forth by a treatize on typhoid fever by Dr. Wil-liam Badd. The following is the con-cluding paragraph of the letter : What is the nature of the typhoid poison? The "yellow typhoid matter" already referred to, Budd describes as meda up of pulset of the factory weda up of pulset of the factory made up of nucleated cells. The term "germ-theory" does not, to my knowl-edge, occur once in the volume, pos-sibly because of the opposition and ridicule that theory encountered in the English mediant for the relation of the formation of the problem of the formation of the formation of the formation in the formation of the formation of the formation of the problem of the formation of the formation of the side of the formation of the formation of the formation of the problem of the formation of the side of the formation of the English medical press. Over and over again Badd speaks of "gerns," but it might be imagined that he used the word figuratively. Those who knew him, however, were well aware that this was not the case; and in the early part of the present volume, after describing the calamities incident to typhoid fever, he remarks : "It is humiliating that issues such as these should be con-What on earth was this little thing invented for? If I were in Egypt I should say it was something to put around a woman's neck or in her ears, to use as ornaments; but we know that this is not the application of it in great cities and nations. Then I must trace it, and what does it do? If I see a tingent on the powers of an agent so low in the scale of being that the mildew which oprives on decaying wood must be considered high in comparison." Four or five years ago I, on outsider cart I understand directly what a cart

The Germ Theory of Disease.

ventured upon this ground of medical theory, for it involved no knowledge of is. There are two shafts, which un-mistakably indicate a horse; the wheels indicate motion, and the body indicates medical practice, but simply a capacity a capacity to carry weight, and I know all about a cart at the very first sight, weigh evidence; and the evidence that epidemic diseases were parasitic appeared to me very strong. On the 9th of June, 1871, I ventured to express myself thus: "With their respective viruses you may plant typhoid fever, scarlation, or small-pox. What are the crops that grise from such hus-What is this coin for? I must watch the people who use it. I find people hay it. They give their property for it, and as they don't use it in the way of ornament, I watch them closer, and I perceive this man who has given certain property for it is very soon anxious to get rid of it. That is the next won-derful thing about this little coin. It bandry? As surely as a thistle rises from a thistle-seed, as surely as the fig comes from the fig, the grape from the grape, and the thorn from the thorn, so is bought, and then the next step is to get rid of it as quickly as possible. It becomes, then, a "current" thing. It runa, Carrency is the "running" from aurely does the typhoid virus increase and inultiply into typhoid fever, the scarlatina virus into scarlatina, the small-pox virus into small-pox. What curro in Latin. Then I buy it to run,

is the conclusion that suggests itself here? It is this : that the thing which and not to stay with me. My next step is : What is that necessary for ? When we vaguely call a virus is to all intents it leaves me what has happened to me? and purposes a seed ; that, excluding I have gained other goods. It has had this wonderful effect upon me. I have got rid of a quantity of goods in my hands which I did not want, and I have notion of vitality, in the whole range of chemical science you cannot point to an action which illustrates this perfect parallelism with the phenomena -this demonstrated power self-multiplication and reproduction. It was the clear and powerful writings of William Budd, joined to those of the celebrated Pastear, that won me to these views. It is partly with a view of stamping at a receptive moment salutary truths upon the public mind, but

else at all.

tary traths upon the public mind, but partly also through the desire of ren-division of employments, division of makings. One says: "I will make hots," Another says: "I will make coats." A third says: "I will make coats." A third says: "I will make coats." A third says: "I will make coats." And in human ite all these things must be exchanged from beginning to end of Dr. Badd's volume, but also to the crowning fast already published in the medical jour-nals, and to which my attention was first drawn by my eminent friend Mr. Simon, that Dr. Klein has recently dis-covered the very organism which lies at the root of all the mischief, and to the destruction of which medical and senitary skill will benceforth be sanitary skill will henceforth be The Bureau of Statistics furnishes wish you never to look on the currency miles, and in cost \$1,332,467, against the following information relative to the as anything else than a tool of exchange ; an increase last year of 5,546 miles in and all the mess, and all the disorder, length and \$754,425 in cost. This disand all the utter confusion on this subproportionate increase in cost is owing jeet is that people will not submit to to the readjustment of pay under that grasp the idea that this thing was in- act of Congress approved March 3, Number

## U. S, POSTAL DEPARTMENT,

Report of the Postmaster General for the Last Fiscal Year.

How do nations get poor ? asks Prof. Bonaman. From devouring, consum-The Postmaster General has rendered a report of the work and condition of the Post-office Department. He says : ing more than they make ; then somebody must go to the bad, somebody must lose. Somebody must lose in The ordinary revenues of this department during the year ending June 30, 1874, were \$24,596,568.84, and the warmth; somebody must lose in enjoy-ment; somebody, perhaps, must be starved. That is what is called a "crisis," a "panic," an exceptional expenditures of all kinds 832, 126, 414.58. For the fiscal year ended June 30, 1873, the revenues from the same sources and undue dest uction of things bewere \$22,928,157,57, and the expendi-tures of all kinds \$20,084,945,67. For youd the amount of things that are made. Then what follows? The farmthe last fiscal year there was an iner says to his laborar, "I cannot feed you this year ; I cannot sell my wheat, crease of revenue, exclusive of revenue from the money order business and from official stamps, of \$1,674,411.27, or 7,30 per cent, and an increase of expenditures of \$3,041,468,91, or 10,457 per cont. A comparison of the fiscal year 1873-4 with 1871-2 shows an inprease is revenue, exclusive of revenue from the money order business and from official stamps, of \$3,130,576.28, or 14.58 per cent, and in expenditures of it is with the factory. It is not what the banks do; it is what you do that will determ no whether the pation is going forward or backward; whether \$5,468,222 27, or 20.51 per cent.

The estimated expenditures for the year ending June 30, 1876, are \$36,964,-034. The total estimated revenue for the year ending June 30, 1876, is \$29,-148,156, leaving a seliciency to be ap-

The foregoing estimates do not in-clude special appropriations to be made out of the general treasury amounting to \$2,098,500. does not touch probably £500. So it is

The whole number of postage stamps stamped envelopes, newspaper wrap-pers and postal cards was 207,451,565, of the value of .\$23,837,5.9 6

The increase in the issue of ordinary postage stamps was 3.56 per cent.; of stamped envelopes, plain, 11.92 per cent.; of stamped envelopes, request, got into my hands a quantity of goods i did want. Ah, then, I see at once what it means; the operation finished, i find I have exchanged the goods i bad for another set of things. There is source with the second erty, but you have the painting. Therefore, when men are sane and sober and not wild, nations will create, will increase their capital, will increase machines for making those things which a cortain quality in human nature which flads its way into human society, and it is this: We cannot make all our \$4,637,429. Number of letters delivare indispensable for human life and itsenjoyment. Jolify and eat up all your capital, and in six months the American people must die—sternly, absolutely die. It is just as easy to make an approxomathings fo ourselves. There must be a cred, 1,392,245, representing \$3,909,ion of death in this temporary undue

destruction of capital. Let me men-tion one instance—war. War is a rapid consumer. Fine orders for iron, fine orders for coal, fine orders for clothing, the orders for all sorts of things; gen-erals well paid; great movements; great destruction. All goes on swimmingly. But the process that is not

HOW NATIONS GET POOR. Items of Interest. Who would be a turkey hen.

Advocate.

A Panic and What Causes it-Consuming too

Much.

Fed and fattened in a pen, Killed and eat by hungry men-Oh ! who would be a turkey hen ?

For some years past there has been an annual immigration of 30,000 persons from Italy.

Mobile is almost entirely supplied with coal from the mines in the north-ern and central parts of Alabama.

Massachusetts proposes to have an industrial census next year. The Bureau of Labor Statistics is now preparing the schedules for submission to the Legislature during the present winter.

Hair dealers who buy in the French provinces the abundant tresses of the because other people have been de-stroying and have nothing to give me goes ont of cultivation. There is a loss of capital which the man who worked in the field would keep alive. So it is with the store, so it is with the data

One of the indirect advantages of an mimated political canvass is instanced in the case of a candidate's wife who bases her application for divorce upon the accounts of her husband's private there will be things enough made next character published in the opposition year. You hear a man say of another newspapers he has so many millions income. Do

An Augusta hen-pecked husband closed his testimony in his action for divorce from his wife as follows : "I you suppose any of us handle our indon't want to say anything agin the woman, Judge, but I wish you could live with her a little while, and you'd think I told the truth."

A writer in the Montgomery (Ala.) with the great industries ; they don't touch money. "Income" means this : Your share, your proportion of things Advertiser ascribes the troubles at the South to cheap shotguns, powder and lead. He says the shooting of insecmade and cultivated by the nation. You count it in dollars. It appears as if it were in dollars, but there is no tiverous birds has this year cost Alabana alone more than \$10,000,000 in the ravages done by the cotton catertruth in it. Whether you are consum-

ing more than you are making, it is your share, your proportion of the bread and butter and meat and shoes and clothes that are made. Capital is that which is destroyed like everything else. It is reproduced in goods made. A beautiful picture is not capital; it does not in the ravages done by the ection dater-pillar. A gentleman at a public table, who had exercised his jaw for some fitteen minutes upon a small morsel of steak, turned to a neighbor and said : "What a pity to kill this animal." "Why?" does nothing in the way of making plied the other, "it would have made other goods. You have lost your prop- such if good working animal."

In South Boston a building four stories high, and covering an area of four thousand square feet, was raised five feet from its foundations. The tenants were not disturbed, and no machinery or merchandise had to be removed. Forty men working with four hundred powerful screws did the job.

The Grangers and Sovereigns of Industry in Kansas are discussing the raising of means conjointly for the construction of tanneries, oil mills, plow factories, etc., by which the skilled labor of the order shall furnish the producers of the others, and vice versa. A considerable amount has been pledged.

A man sent to jail in Plainfield, N. J. seen is the destruction. Therefore war | for iarceny, though write to his wife, and was permitted to do so. This is what he wrote: "Dear Wife: If they keep me in the jail, Her reply would have been interesting reading. A Bridgeport (Conn.) man, who was It is told of a man poorly dressed, At last there comes the panic; every-body thought the railway was good; that he went to church seeking an op-portunity to worship. The usher did not notice him, but seated several wellthey consumed more than they ought dressed persons who presented themselves, when finally the man addressed in the ground, and dug channels, and they ended in poverty. There seems whose church this is?" "Yes, this is whisky from Portland, Me., some time ago. The barrel came, was tapped, and its contents freely drank of. By andbye a dance was given near by, and such inroads were made upon the barrel that the morning after the dance found it exhausted. That evening the gentleman received a letter from the Portland house from whom he had purchased, saying : "Send back the barrel you last week, at our expense, we sent immediately. By mistake we sent you burning fluid instead of whisky."

NO. 43.

He studied books and talked of things thought. of which she knew nothing.

And yet it was only the other day she held him in her arms-her baby l Only the other day ! Now that his father was away, and she almost feared sick as death. If Walcot wouldn't jeer might be dead, what had she in the world but her little boy? She always The sun had set thought God had given him to her, just to her, to be her own. Now he was going from her fast, fast. He came home with that Walcot boy the other night with the smell of liquor on his breath. He had not let her kiss him for days, not touch his month-the sweet month where she used to watch the teeth coming like pearls one by

She grew pale, her eyes were wild with terror, as she caught him by the arm. "O, for God's sake, don't turn from me, John! It would be better that we were dead together than that you should go on this road that you are going."

"I'm going nowhere but to Eppton, to see a horse-race," he replied, rough-"And if I stay at home, what can I do to amuse myself ?"

Mrs. Thurlow glanced from side to side in dismay. When he could be amused with toys or a story-book she managed very well, but now .--

" You might fish in the morning, and I'll take you with me to the sewing society in the evening," with brightening face.

John's scowl grew darker, but he made no direct reply. His mother's tears hurt him strangely.

"Very well. I'm going to bed now. We'll talk it over in the morning," lighting his cendle and going off ab-

After he heard his mother shut her chamber door he went down stairs, and out to thedrug shop, where he was sure to find Tom Walcot. That gay city youth implied a good deal at the earlyto-bed limbits of the village boys. Day, the druggist, noticed the two lads talking eagerly together for a long time. John appeared reluctant and worried.

"Don't mind her," said Walcot, on leaving. "They'ro all alike, Weak, weak as water. You're doing no harm. It's time you took matters into your own hands. And be sure and bring lowering his voice. "It will show the boys what class in society you belong to. They are all nobby dress-

"Jack," said Mr. Day, as he put up his shutters, "I'd steer clear of that Walcot fellow, if I were you. Nobody knows anything about him. It don't become your father's son to be hail fellow well met with a lad like that."

Day said to his wife that night it was a thousand pities Jack had not his father to manage him just now. Dr. Thurlow was as thorough a gentleman as there was in the navy, and John was on the high-road to become a blackguard.

Nearly four years had passed since the ship on which Dr. Thurlow was surgeon had left on the long craise, and he was expected home soon.

By daylight the next morning John and his friend were jogging along the road to Eppton. John's face was unusually red, and his eye unsteady. He took out a heavy gold watch from his pocket now and then, and flashed in the sun a diamond ring that he wore on his little finger.

"That's a reg'lar old turnip," said Walcot, glancing at the watch furtive- | of the penitentiary.

termined to go back with him. "Is that you, Tom ?" he should. The man came quickly up to him.

He was masked, "I want the time of night, boy," he

said, in a strained voice. John, trembling, buttoned his coat

tightly over his watch. "I want to know what time it is !" drawing a revolver and pointing it at

his head " The watch is not mine," cried John, yelling, "Help, help !" for a moment, until a blow on the head felled and stunned him. He knew, however, that his watch and ring were dragged from him before another blow left him life-

When he came to himself a man was lifting him into a buggy standing on the road. In the darkness, and his bewilderment from the blow he had received, he could just see that the man was large and powerfully built. "Are you going to kill me ?" John

about it."

asked, quiet enough, considering the importance of the case. The gentleman laughed, "No.

You've had rough usage enough, poor fellow. You are too young a boy to be drank and lighting," arranging the coshions about him in the seat, and taking the reins. "Now tell me all

There was something so kind and strong in his voice that the boy neryously told him the whole story, with sobs and tears.

"It is mother I care for," he said. "To think how I turned against her !" The gentleman looked down at him closely, his own face strangely agitated. He took the boy's hand and held it, crushing it in his own until John al-

most cried out. They stopped at the cottage door. John's mother stood at the gate, where the poorlittle woman had been watching all day. When she saw the boy come staggering down the path toward her, she ran to meet him, and then stopped short, looking at the man behind him, with a wild cry of "George ! George ! "Yes," said Dr. Thurlow to his wife, man. the next day, "it has all ended like a story in a book. The police have the thieves and we have the watch and ring, and I came home just when I was

needed-in more ways than one. No fear, little woman, of our boy. He only needs a man's stronger hand to guide bim and to make him fit to appreciate his mother."- Youth's Companion.

A Georgia citizen tried to increase the weight of his cotton by packing in it a lot of old iron-and now it is all be can do to raise money to pay his way out of the penitentiary.

directed. Merchant Vessels of the United States,

tonnage owned in the United States on the 30th day of June, 1874 :

Atlantic and Gulf coasts ..... 2,057,715,1 373,464,5 758,838,8 164,4,8,9 3,31,440,0

127,836,0

The tonnage is classified as follows Nimbers, Tonis

2,257,154,2 1,110,425,4

4.585,NR3,46 Previous to the passage of the act of April 18, 1874, canal and other boats employed on inland waters or canals were required to be enrolled and licensed under the provisions of the act of February 18, 1793, if they enter naviga-

ble waters, and from the fact of such April 18, 1874, exempts this class of

boats, with but few exceptions, from suroliment and license, and hence they lo not appear in the returns of tonnage belonging to the several customs districts June 30, 1874. The difference between the tonnage of unrigged ves-sels reported June 30, 1873, and that

be the amount dropped in consequence of the passage of the last-named act.

The Bottle of Oil. Once upon a time there lived an old

gentleman in a large house. He had servants and everything he wanted, yet he was not happy; and when things did not go as he wished he was cross

At last his servants left him. Quite out of temper, he went to a neighbor with a story of his distresses. "It seems to me," said the neighbor, sagaciously, "it would be well for you to oil yourself a little."

"To oil myself ?" "Yes, and I will explain. Some time

used by everybody ever since," "Then you think I am like your creaking door?" cried the old gentle-"How do you want me to oil

myself?" "That's an easy matter," said the

your voice and words with the oil of

The old gentleman went home, and should have a bottle of this precious

oil, for every family is liable to a creaking hinge in the shape of a fretful dis-

vented as a machine for exchanging 1873. goods, and for nothing else-nothing Butter Without Cows.

#### The Paris correspondent of the Lon-A Thrifiy Woman.

don Standard refers as follows to a A case which gives a queer illustranew article of food in the French capital : "I must briefly allude to the tion of woman's rights is reported in a recent Cincinnati court report. It apnew butter, called Margarine Mouries. pears that Charles A. Mayhugh went to If we-the world in general that is-

California, and in 1859 ceased to com- rightly understand the process by which

thought that as the wife had conveyed all, she had conveyed her right in it. Bat is a ter with diad and then enrollment and license were included But in a year Mayhugh died, and then in the retarns of tonnage belonging to the several districts of the United States, June 30, 1873. The act of wholly to Robinson when she thought her husband dead. Thus she made a good thing out of him, both dead and Was if not Lord Brougham who looked alive. Robinson was now called on to pay the third time for what he bought out-and-out the first. The dower claim was defeated in the Court of Common Pleas, but the District Court held that as the wife's deed, when her husband reported June 30, 1874, is assumed to lived, was null, her right of dower still remained. As there is no bar to a wife's securing a conveyance, we suppose she held on to the farm that was conveyed to her, and that Robinson had no re-

course on her. This was considerably better than the entire independence of the wife.

### Legends of the Apple.

The apple, which, as well as we avowedly ignored. know, is the first fruit mentioned in the Bible, has been the theme of various

legends and superstitions. In Arabia it is believed to charm away disease, and produce health and prosperity, In some countries the custom remains

ago one of the doors in my house creaked. Nobody, therefore, liked to go in or out by it. One day I oiled its sessions, thus attesting their esteem hinges, and it has been constantly for the fullness and richness of its qualities. In northern mythology the case was given into the hands of detec-

apple is said to produce rejuvenating power. Germany, France and Switzerland have numerous legends regarding this fruit. In some it is celebrated

as the harbinger of good fortune, neighbor. "Go home and engage a causing one's most earnest desires to be servant, and when he does right, praise fulfilled ; in others its beautiful prophim. If, on the contrary, he does erties are shown forth as bringing something amiss, do not be cross; oil death and destruction; others again

mans, not only in their numerous tales, no harsh or ugly word was found in but in some surviving customs. In his house afterwards. Every family England, as well as in our own country, is known among school girls the popular use of the apple seeds in divining one's sweetheart. The peeling is also used as a test in this delicate matter.

brings on a great sense of prosperity. You are eating your capital; the bread of twelve mouths you are eating up in eight months. It is the same with railways. You make too many rail-Wi/c: If they keep me in the jail, make them keep you in the poor-house." Unfortunately, that letter was not sent ways. If you make too many railways what happens? The old story, a diminution of capital. You have fed the laborers ; you have clothed them ; you chopping wood, accidentally cut one of have given them tools, and when the his fingers badly, and was so enraged railway is opened you are astonished that he deliberately laid his hand on that the nation is so poor. You have the chopping-block and chopped the destroyed the capital of the nation; you have destroyed the power of mak-but a few moments before, had been ing goods. The people are poorer; cold and numb, soon began to warm

they must consume less, go with worse up, and the man began to howl. clothes to redeem what they have lost,

body thought the railway was good ; everybody plunged into taking shares ; to have consumed; they made holes California, and in 1859 ceased to com-municate with his wife. After waiting eight years the wife gave him up for dead, and through a real estate agent dead, and through a real estate agent Debincon exchanged her property in Cincinnati for a tarm. Five for a tary use, and taxed at one rate with store and shop, such a delightful sense, that everybody helps his neigh-things must be at hand. This butter is bor in the destruction. Then comes composed of cream which never dwelt the speculator and the contractor, and Robinson paid him \$3,600 for a quit-claim deed. Doubtless Robinson lard, pur oil, por grease of any sort, small means sells his property and puts small means sells his property and puts lard, nor oil, nor grease of any sort, it in the railway. But are dollars put in the railway? Is a railway made of dollars? They mean that a certain largo proportion of their capital-their shop. Studying the process by which green grass is transformed to milk, M. Mouries-Mege has pursued the task of stock-shall be used in making the simplification until he can dispense railway. Everything moves pleasantly, with the cow's unscientific processes, and they buy objects for ornamentaand they buy objects for ornamentation; handsome carpets, more beauforward to the time when chemists tiful sets of china. I am told that there

would be our only butchers, when, with are heaps of rooms in which there is the help of a few powders, a furnace, a \$40,000 worth of ornamentation. Orspectroscope, an 1 an elementary educanamentation is not capital. Capital altion, one would turn a truss of hay into ways reproduces. The other day there a beefsteak in the back parlor? That was great flatness in Chicago because is what M. Mego professes to have done, or something like it, for butter, and his brother savants all declare the result perfection. Though the process it is now, no harm has been done. But is but a year old, it employs 400 men The butterin seven manufactories. what happens? There is a great flurry to which that name is not given by the advance, and what do they do? They inventor, but by the octroi officials-is sold at about half the price of the real live in a more expensive way-that is, substance in which the cow is not more is paid upon lands; and that leads you to live in a more expensive

stores and buy fine things, and you feel jolly. Don't you see that the land as land has remained unproductive, and while men were led to believe they

were becoming rich and comfortable, there was all the time a large destruction of national capital, and consequently they were on the road to poverty, and that desolation follows ? you understand why it is that such terrible disorders as I have described happen.

## Postponed.

to carry the garments home he chanced to deliver each bundle at the wrong

## Teaching the Queen.

The London World has taken to teaching Queen Victoria good mau-ners. Its first lesson touches the prothe land speculation has dropped. If it is a more bet that five years hence land will be worth so much more than as follows : "Supposing you were an encourage these men to buy lands, and what happens? There is a great flurry the only daughter of the richest, grandin the market for land, and the prices est and most important of your neighbers, by whom every possible attention had been shown to you and yours ; and supposing on the occasion of your daughter-in-law's confinement her way, makes you go to the Broadway mother came from a long distance to stay with her in her London house, don't you think it would be merely decent and polite-we would say nothing of politic-behavior on your part to come up from the far distant place, where you persist in burying yourself, to the great confusion of the business which it is your duty to discharge, and show some personal civility to your Now, guest?"

### His Salary.

A good story is told of Mr. Gladstone by Lord Granville. Shortly after their accession to office the practice of pay-In Milwaukee, the other day, a wed-ding had to be postponed a few hours on account of a mistake made by a partment were to state whether they preferred the old system of quarterly payments or whether the new practice be introduced into the Foreign bed of moss, and had not as much as a sharply defined clerical pattern, can be sheet to cover his body. sheet to cover his body. sharply defined than described. each quarter.'

## Ill., is under arrest for murdering his wife and burning the body. The murof placing a rosy apple in the hand of the dead, that they may find it when they enter Paradise. The Greeks use Mahon disappeared. For two weeks der, it is charged, was committed on afterward McMahon had a log heap

upper jaw.

tives, and the location of the fire being plowed over, disclosed hair pins, bones of the hand, and a fragment of the A MISER .- An old miser named Am-

broise, residing at New Orleans, died one day recently from privation. He was too stingy to pay seventy-five cents speak of it as an oracle in love affairs; for medicine a day or two previous to priest and bridegroom, and being sent

this is especially the case with the Ger- his demise, though \$1,200 in currency and some \$15,000 in good securities were found on his person and about house. The chagrin of the priest on the premises. The old man had been being confronted with a swallow-tailed the premises. The old man had been being confronted with a swallow-tailed office. Mr. Gladstone added, in his accustomed to loan money out at heavy coat and white vest, and that of the interest, and had a steady income of bridegroom at discovering in his pack-\$500 to \$600 per month. He died on a age an outfit of clothing of the most salary at the end of the month, but con-

WIFE MURDER.-Barney McMahon, living near Burkeville, Monroe county, burning, which emitted a terrible stench. Suspicion being aroused, the