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### Come To Me !

Come to me ! Come to me in thy brightness and sweetness, Come to me in thy spirit's completeness, Come on the wings of love's magical fleetness My heart longs for thee,

Come to me ! Come when my feelings are solomn and prayer

Come when my heart is weary and careful, Come when my eyes with sadness are tearful,

My soul yearns for thee.

Come to me! Come when the morning in brightness emerges, Come when the noontide with ardency urges, Come when the night-billow solemnly surges,

My being calls for thee. Come to me!

Oh, haste in thy coming-oh, darling one, quicken, Oh, come to this breast with care sadly stricken, I wait for thy coming-I languish and sicken For sore need of thee.

Come to me ! Though time divide, though distance dissever, Soul may meet soul in loving endeavor; Come to me, come to me, now and forever-I'm waiting for thee,

Come to me ! Let me but feel thy true arms around me, My soul shall know peace that seldom bath

found me.

No peril shall chill, no sorrow shall wound me Leaning on thee.

#### A JURYMAN'S STORY.

We had been out of court twenty-four hours, and stood eleven to one. The case was a very plain one—at least, we eleven thought so. A murder of peculiar atrocity had been committed; and though no eye had witnessed the deed, circumstances pointed to the prisoner's

guilt with unfailing certainty.

The recusant juror had stood out from the first. He acknowledged the cogency of the proofs, confessed his inability to reconcile the facts with the defendant's innocence, and yet, on every vote, went steadily for acquittal. His conduct was inexplicable. It could not result from a lack of intelligence; for, while he spoke but little, his words were well chosen, and evinced a thorough un-derstanding of the case.

Though still in the prime of manhood, his locks were prematurely white and his face wore a singularly sad and thoughtful expression. He might be one of those who entertained scruples as to the right of society to inflict the death penalty. But no, it was not that; for, in reply to such a suggestion, he frankly admitted that brutal men, like the vicious brutes they resemble, must be controlled through fear, and that dread of death, the supreme terror, is, in many cases, the only adequate re-

At the prospect of another night of and expostulated warmly against what seemed an unreasonable captionsness; and some not over kind remarks were indulged in as to the impropriety of trifling with an oath like that under which we were acting.

"And yet," the man answered, as though communing with himself, rather than repelling the imputation, "it is conscience that hinders my concurrence in a verdict approved by my judg-"How can that be?" queried several

"Conscience may not always dare to

follow indement. "But here she can know no other omide."

"I once would have said the same "And what has changed your opin-"Experience !"

The speaker's manner was visibly agitated, and we waited in silence the explanation which he seemed ready to give. Mastering his emotion, as if in answer to our looks of inquiry, he con-

"Twenty years ago, I was a young man just beginning life. Few had brighter hopes. An attachment, dating from childhood, had ripened with its ob ject. There had been no verbal decla ration and acceptance of love-no formal plighting of troth; but when I took my departure to seek a home in the distan West, it was a thing understood, that when I had found it and put it in order, she was to share it. Life in the forest, though solitary, is not necessarily lonesome. The kind of society afforded by nature, depends much on one's self. As for me, I lived more in the future than in the present, and hope is an evercheerful companion. At length the time came for making the final payment on the home which I had bought. It would henceforward be my own; and in a few more months, my simple dwelling, which I had spared no pains to render inviting, would be graced by its mistress,

"At the land-office, which was some sixty miles off, I met my old friend, C.—. He, too, had come to seek a fortune in the West; and we were both delighted at the meeting. He had brought with him, he said, a sum of money which he desired to invest in land, on which it was his purpose to settle. I expressed a strong desire to have him for a neighbor, and gave him a cordial invitation to accompany me home, giving it as my belief that he could nowhere make a better selection than in that vicinity. He readily consented, and we set out together. We had not ridden many miles, when George suddenly recollected a commission he had undertaken for a friend, which would require his attendance at a public land sale on the following day. Exacting a promise that he would not delay his visit longer than necessary, and giving minute directions as to the route, continued my way homeward, while

he turned back. "I was about retiring to bed on the night of my return, when a summons from without called me to the door. A stranger asked shelter for himself his horse for the night. I invited him in. Though a stranger, his face seemed not unfamiliar. He was probably one of the men I had seen at the land-office-a place, at that time, much frequented. Offering him a seat, I went to see his horse. The poor animal, as well as I could see by the dim starlight, seemed to have been hardly used. His panting

and a tremulous shrinking, at the slightest touch, betokened recent fright. On re-entering the house, I found the stranger was not there. His absence ex-cited no surprise; he would doubtless soon return. It was a little singular, however, that he should have left his watch lying

on the table. "At the end of half an hour, my guest not returning, I went again to the stable, thinking he might have found his way thither to give personal attention to the wants of his horse. Before going out, from mere force of habit—for we were as yet uninfested by either thieves or policemen—I took the precaution of put-ting the stranger's watch in a drawer in which I kept my own valuables. I found the horse as I had left him, and gave him the food which he was now suf-ficiently cooled to be allowed to eat; but his master was nowhere to be seen. As I approached the house, a crowd of men on horseback dashed up, and I was commanded, in no gentle tones, to 'stand!' In another moment I was in the clutches of those who claimed me as their 'prisoner.'

"I was too much stupefied at first to ask what it all meant. I did so at last, and the explanation came—it was terrible! My friend, with whom I had so lately set out in company, had been found murdered and robbed near the spot at which I, but I alone, knew we had separated. I was the last person known to be with him, and I was now arrested on suspicion of his murder. A search of the premises was immediately instituted. The watch was found in the drawer in which I had placed it, and was identified as the property of the mur-dered man. His horse, too, was found in my stable, for the animal I had just out there was none other, I recognized him myself when I saw him in the light. What I said, I know not. My confusion was taken as additional evidence. And when, at length, I did command language to give an intelligent statement, it was received with sneers of in-

credulity. "The mob spirit is inherent in manat least, in crowds of men. It may not always manifest itself in physical vio-It sometimas contents itself with lynching a character. But whatever its form, it is always relentless, piti-

less, cruel. "As the proofs of my guilt, one after another, came to light, low mutterings gradually grew into a clamor for ven-geance; and but for the firmness of one man-the officer who had me in charge -I would doubtless have paid the penalty of my supposed offense on the spot. It was not sympathy for me that actuated my protector. His heart was as hard as his office; but he represented the majesty of the law, and took a sort of pride in the position. As much under the glance of his eye as before the muzzie of his pistol, the cowardly clamorers drew back. Perhaps they were not sufficiently numerous to feel the full effect of that mysterious reflex influence which makes a crowd of men so much worse, and at times so much better, then

any one of them singly. "At the end of some months my trial came. It could have but one result. Circumstances too plainly declared my guilt. I alone knew they lied. absence of the jury was very brief. their verdict I paid but little heed. was a single hideous word; but I had long anticipated it, and it made no im-As little impression was made pression. y the words of the judge which followed it: and his solemn invocation that God might have that mercy upon me which man was too just to vouchsafe, sounded like the hollowest of hollow mockeries. It may be hard for the condemned criminal to meet death; it is still harder for him who is innocent. The one, when the first shock is over, acquiesces in his doom, and gives himself to repentance; the heart of the other, filled with rebellion against man's injustice, can scarce bring itself to ask pardon of God. I had gradually overcome this feeling, in spite of the good clergyman's irritating efforts, which were mainly directed towards extracting a confession, without which, he assured me, he had no hope to offer.

"On the morning of the day fixed for my execution, I felt measurably resigned. I had so long stood face to face with death, had so accustomed myself to look upon it as merely a momentary pang, that I no longer felt solicitous save that my memory should one day be vindi-She for whom I had gone to prepare a home, had already found one heaven. The tidings of my calamity had broken her heart, She alone, of all the world, believed me innocent; and had died with a prayer upon her lips, that the truth might yet be brought to light. All this I had heard, and it had soothed as with sweet incense my troubled spirit Death, however unwelcome the shape, was now a portal, beyond which I could see one angel waiting to receive me. I heard the sound of approaching footsteps, and nerved myself to meet the expected summons. The door of my cell opened, and the sheriff and his attendants He held in his hand a paper. entered. It was doubtless my death-warrant. He began to read it. My thought were busied elsewhere. The words 'full and free pardon' were the first to strike my preoccupied senses. They affected the ystanders more than myself. Yet so it was: I was pardoned for an offense I

had never committed! "The real culprit, none other, it is needless to say, than he who had sought and abused my hospitality, had been mortally wounded in a recent affray in a distant city, but had lived long enough disclosure, which had been laid before the governor barely in time to save me from a shameful death, and condemn me to a cheerless and burdenome life. This is my experience. udgment, as yours, in the case before us, leads to but one conclusion, that of the prisoner's guilt; but not less confident and apparently unerring was the judgment that falsely pronounced my

We no longer importuned our fellowjuror, but patiently awaited our dis-charge, on the ground of inability to

agree, which came at last. The prisoner was tried and convicted at a subsequent term, and at the last moment confessed his crime on the scaffold.

The man who could not express his sides bore witness of merciless riding; feelings sent them by mail.

# A Boy's Composition.

LOBSTERS It is cewrius about these fellers that they never git their natcherel culler til they have been biled awile in ot water, but wen thave been dun that they git red like sealn wacks, but you wuddent stick a nonvloap with lobsters. Wot I won to knoe is what lobsters is, for they

A wicked feller he that it wude be a funny thing to give his girl a booquay of posies with a lobster into it, wich wude manufactures. During the year, raw own sef, and wen he was a howlin cos But wen he see the lobster a hangin on the mans noze, for the flours had fel of, e said the pleaseman did, wy don't you se a hanchkif, you dirty feller, and wen the man said how can I, the pleaseman

dog, and they fot a fite. But fore they began the lobster, wich was in the water, got down close to the bottem, and said now come on. But the dog it said you know wel enuf I cant git at you, you got to come on your own self. Then the obster it said how coud it git out on the bank, you put your tail in the water and give me a lift. So the dog did, and the lobster tuke hole of the dogs tale and pintched as hard as ever it coud, and the dog struck out a cros the fiels, yelp-in pretty loud I can tel you, and dron the lobster behine. Wen it had run til it endden go no more it stop, and there wassent no lobster left excep jus one of its cloz, wich fel of wen the dog stop. Then the dog see it and said you mean little feller, you have spile a nice fite be-tween me and a lobster!

Wen you see a lobster in the water it is all ways on the pint of swimmin real fast, for it keeps a backin and a backin to git a good start, bu' I never see one yit wich cude make up its mine to be off. One kind is call a grayiish, tho mose fokes col it croffish. If I cuddent say things right Ide sell out, thats how

# A Swiss Washerwoman,

To a smoke-stained Londoner the exnisite purity of the homespun Swiss ceedings of the little Swiss maiden in straw hat and black velvet bodice with the silver chains, who is plying her ocsupation of laundress. She had paddled per boat far out into the lake and is leting it drift with the current. In the boat beside her is a pile of freshly-wash ed linen, glistening like snow in the sun-light. But its whiteness does not conent her. As the boat moves lazily along, each separate piece of linen is thrown into the lake and trailed slowly through the blue water, blue as ever painted. Still she is not quite satisfied. She takes perhaps three or four hand kerchiefs in her hand at a time, and literally throws them overboard in such a manner that the spectator on the bank annot but breathe a fervent hope that they may not be his own property. But before he has time to frame his wishes into words she has caught them again with a dexterous sort of legerdemain, and the process is repeated again and again. And all the while the black velvet-bodiced maiden, with the glittering silver chains and pins, showy sleeves and round, white arms, if she be a true Brienz maiden, is singing like a very

The Other Daughter. During the war of the Revolution, while the British occupied the city of New York, an English officer of rank gave an entertainment to which several American officers, who were prisoners, were invited. Among them was Colone John Lowry, of Concord, a man emi-nently distinguished for his bravery, and for his many good qualities of head and eart, but uncouth in speech, unrefined in manners, and not at all versed in the polished ways of society. He had been sailor in other years, and the stamp of the sea was still upon him. The English officer who was host of the festive occasion had two grown-up daughters—one of them distinguished for her exceeding and faultless beauty, while the other was not only quite plain, but had a glaring defect in one of her eyes.

After the removal of the cloth many entiments were drank, and among them several highly complimentary to peantiful daughter of "Our Host." Col Lowery, with that chivalrous devotion to the fair sex which is characteristic of truly brave men, feeling that the other daughter had been sadly neglected, when called upon by the host, gave as his sentiment-

"Your daughter, sir." "Which one?" asked the parent. " The one with the cock-billed eye,

Well-meaning and gallant, but very plain-spoken.

Death Traps. The case of the typhoid epidemic at a school in Burlington, N. J., deserves mention as one of hundreds of similar occurrences and from similar causes, The water is reported as foul, the outhouses were neglected, and there was quite as great as that in America. neither proper drainage nor ventilation.

It has always been remarked that "myssuch violations of the simplest laws of health. Cleanliness must go before culture, and neither French nor music will affairs is attributed to continental com-do pupils much good if they are not petition and the introduction of maprovided with pure air and clean water and protected from poisons. There are death-traps enough without having them set in boarding schools to snatch our daughters away at the most interesting period of life.

ture of iron rails, have been dispensed with by the introduction of machinery. The labor straits in South Wales and the

# MANUFACTURING INTERESTS.

How They Appeared to an Editor---The Prospects Ahead.

There are indications that some of our largest manufacturing interests begin to feel the relief of getting down to hardpan, says the Springfield Republican. There is great difficulty in securing a and fli. Its no good askin my father, cos hede say you go and fetch me a nice one biled, and Ile see if I can fine out for you, Johnny. He helps me littler, my father does, about ritin this ried. out for you, Johnny. He helps me littler, my father does, about ritin this than all most any boddy, and I don't see he is much use any how. If I was my mother I wad thro him a way.

A wicked feller he that it was a little and production. The paper manufacture is no longer carried on at a dead loss, at least, and the cotton mills are generally resuming full time, with reductions in wages. The market for cotton goods has been an example of the paper manufacture is no longer carried on at a dead loss, at least, and the cotton mills are generally resuming full time, with reductions in wages. pinch her nose, but wile he was a takin it to her house he forgot and smelt it his the manufactured article quite as much; brown sheeting, for instance, 121 per cent., the lobster had got him, a pleaseman prints five or six per cent., and denims come up and said wot was the matter. 121. Both the manufacturing and the 121. Both the manufacturing and the trading interest have weathered the

double embarrassment of a dull year and a great cotton crop successfully. Nevertheless, it is not to our credit that foreign nations should still be able to he said you shet up, I was a tokkin to supply us with \$23,239,000 worth of the lobster.

Uncle Ned he says lobsters is the best drivers in the world, for there aint no animal but wich wil go wen a lobster takes hold of their tails and tells 'em to gee up. Once there was a lobster and a dog and they for a fix. But for the port of cotton goods, as they have the past year, through the port of New York alone. This is a reduction of \$5,400,000 from the importation of the same class of goods two years ago. Again, our exgence up. Once there was a lobster and a good two years ago. Again, our exgregation of cotton goods is nothing to what it may become under fair financial conditions. All told, it amounts to only \$3,000,000, and a very small share of this goes to the rest of America. We buy \$80,000,000 worth of sugar and tropical products from Cuba, for instance, and sell her only \$63,000 worth of cottons. Now, it is evident that every breechclout and shirt in the American tropics ought to come off from our looms.

Improvement in manufacture is most discernible in woolens, although the woolen manufacturers claim to be more depressed than the cotton. American dress goods and cloths are gradually superseding the foreign. American silks, too, are received with increasing favor. The importation of silks at New York for the past two years has fallen off one-fourth in value, and not, we suspect, in amount, as the reduction in the price of silks must have sustained the total consumption, if not increased it: It is singular injustice, by the way, that this most serviceable of all fabrics should be habitually denominated as "gew-gaws."

One of the most striking features of

American manufactures at this moment is the rapidity of their western development. The prosperity of the West during the past year has greatly nided that development. The Chicago Tribune claims that nearly the entire bulk of the ready-made clothing sold in that city, amounting for the past year to \$12,000, linen is a constant wonder and reproach.

And yet scarcely a wonder, if he chance on wholesale, is made up in that city to sit by the lake side, say at Brienz, on and employs from 3,000 to 5,000 hands.

a sunny morning, and watch the proacter of the clothing to the climate of the consumer, whether it be Michigan or Texas, while eastern makers attempt to strike an average, they say. The first western felt-hat factory has just been opened at Chicago. Nearly all the men's eavy wear of boots and shoes sold in Chicago are now manufactured there, This business has grown fully one-third in the past year, and competition with the East has been greatly aided by a reduction of 15 per cent. in wages. The reputation of St. Joseph-made boots is not second on the plains to those from any quarter. The boot and shoe manufacture is likely to tend westward, where the hides are and where the leather will ultimately be tanned. A great cluster of iron industries has gathered at Chicago, which have produced, this past year. \$29,727,000 worth of goods, against \$32,100,000 in 1873, the reduction being in the price rather than in the quantity of the goods manufactured. Farm implements and wagons show a great increase, but carriages, which are of the nature of luxuries, a falling off; 15,000 reapers have been made, an increase of one-third, which is attributed to the English demand for American machines to take the place of the striking agricultural laborers. This is a curious controversy of private interests, that the nglish farm-hand, striking for higher ges and threatening to immigrate to America, should be beaten out of his position by American reapers and other oducts of Yankee ingenuity. ally corner poor Hodge, and make him unigrate to us or starve. This theory s some confirmation in the returns of bureau of statistics, which show that of the \$3,310,000 worth of agricultural implements sent abroad, last year, \$371,000 went to England; \$1,353,000 so went to Germany, doubtless dislacing some of the countless German

amigrants to this country.

The wide geographical distribution of the few manufactured goods which we export indicates that the whole world is pen to us, when we have reformed our currency and moderated and simplified our tariff, so that it will not defeat its own object. To give a few additional instances: 1'083 railroad cars went abroad, ast year, averaging about \$1,500 each in value, some of them going to England and Germany, many of them to the Dominion, and 286 to Chili; of the \$17,-700,000 of iron and steel goods, Eng land took \$1,250,000, two-thirds of which was steel, while Germany took about the same amount, two-thirds iron, nearly every country in the world took some; \$1,500,000 worth of sewing machines is not included in the above, half of which went to England and Germany. We believe that without any legislation to foster special interests, but simply by our return to a sound currency, healthy industrial conditions and honest administration, we shall be able to extend the sphere of our international trade vastly. On the other hand. England is now in the depths of a coal and iron depression are left out of employment by the hun-

dred, though in some cases, by returning terious visitations of Providence" follow to ten hours a day and submitting to great reductions in wage, works are kept open. At Sheffield this state o chinery, as well as to the failure of the American market. The hammer-men, for instance, employed in the manufac

north of England were not exaggerated by us in anticipating them, the other day, and at last accounts there was little prospect of a settlement.

# Thoughts for Saturday Night.

Temptation is never dangerous until it has an inside accomplice. Sin within betrays the heart to the outside assail-

If to-morrow you should want, your sorrow would come in time enough, though you do not hasten it; let your trouble tarry till its own day comes. The joy resulting from the diffusion of essings to all around us is the purest

human mind, and can be conceived only by those who have experienced it. Idleness is the dead sea that swallows up all virtues, and the self-made sepul-chre of a living man. The idle man is the devil's urchin, whose livery is rags,

and whose diet and wages are famine and disease. What we habituate ourselves to admire, we love to associate with; and what we associate with, we gradually imitate, and adopt its features into our They who associate with the good are much stronger than they who

alone go out to fight the evil. Enjoy the present, whatever it may be, and be not solicitous for the future ; for if you take your foot from the pres ent standing, and thrust it forward to tomorrow's event, you are in a restless condition. It is like refusing to quench your present thirst by fearing you will want to drink the next day.

Were the happiness of the next world as closely apprehended as the felicities of this, it were a martyrdom to live; and unto such as consider none hereafter, it must be more than death to die, which makes us amazed at those audacities that durst be nothing and return unto the

chaos again. Every true hero grows by patience. People who have always been prosper-ous are seldon the most worthy and never the most strong. He who has not been compelled to suffer has probably not begun to learn how to be magnani mous, as it is only by patience and forti-tude that we can knew what it is to over-

### Taking a Cold.

This is the season for taking cold-first a few snapping cold days, then a long spell of damp, foggy weather, so mild that winter garments feel oppressive, and yet one does not dare to take them When some unfortunate sits with off. throbbing brow, stuffed head, sore throat, and a vexatious little cough, when alternate chills and fever fits run over his whole body, and he feels "most miserable," if anything in the world can interest him, it is the flood of remedies suggested by sympathizing friends, or the "certain cure for colds" which meets the eye in almost every newspaper of the day. Pages would not be sufficient even to give a brief mention of all these remedies-allopathic, homeohydropathic --- for a "cold" one of the most common as well as one of the most uncomfortable of the ills to which flesh is heir. Not long ago we read somewhere an article on avoid taking cold"...a practical point which everybody would like to under-stand for his own personal comfort. The general idea advanced was that when the body is at its prime, with youth, vigor, purity of blood, and a good constitution on its side, no ordinary exposure will cause any unpleasant indeed, ordinary precautions against colds may be disregarded without danger. But when the blood is impure, the body disordered, and the vigor of life begins to wane, then colds will be developed often upon the slightest pro vocation and without any known exposure. It frequently seems as though no degree of care will prevent a person with a feeble constitution from "taking cold," as it is termed. To be secure from this evil the vital processes must be strong and in healthy action. Consequently the best way to avoid taking cold is to build up a good constitution by obeying all the laws of health. Those who are permanently and incurably weak and feeble must doubtless submit to their fate. They must carefully guard against exposures-and even then will doubtless be afflicted with "colds."

# Forgiveness of Injuries.

An editor of a weekly paper, published in a little village in Missouri, called at the White House, and was admitted to Mr. Lincoln's presence. He at once commenced stating to Mr. Lincoln that was the man who first suggested his name for the Presidency, and pulling from his pocket an old, worn, defaced copy of his paper, exhibited to the President an item on the subject. "Do you really think," said Mr. Lincoln, "that announcement was the occasion of my nomination?" "Certainly," said the editor, "the suggestion was so opportune that it was at once taken up by other papers, and the result was you nomination and election." "Ah! well, said Mr. Lincoln with a sigh, and assuming a rather gloomy countenance, am glad to see you and to know this, but you will have to excuse me, I am just going to the War Department to see Mr. Stanton." "Well," said the editor, "I will walk over with you." The President, with that apt good nature so characteristic to him, took up his hat and said, "Come along." When they and said, "Come along." the door of the Secretary's office, Mr. Lincoln turned to his companion and said, "I shall have to see Mr. Stanton alone, and you must excuse me," and taking him by the hand he continued, "Good-bye; I hope you will feel perfectly easy about having nated me; don't be troubled about it; I forgive you.'

# War Claims Against the United States.

On the first day of January, 1874, the unsettled balance in favor of the State of New York, of its war claims against United States, was \$1,209,286.11 Since that time another installment of over \$34,000 has been presented to the Treasury Department. In the unsettled palance above stated, is included a claim for \$131,188.02 interest on Comptroller's bonds, which cannot be paid without legislative action.

# Clipping Horses.

The man who really loves his horses, says Turf, Field and Farm, does not require to be told that the clipped animal suffers severely if allowed to stand un-covered in the bleak air of winter. But, unfortunately, there are a good many people who have come into the possession of quick-stepping horses who have no real affection for the animals which serve them, and in whom the delicate sense of humanity is blunted. These people care more for show than comfort, and they will keep a clipped horse shivering all day in the chilly streets. In some cases they may tie a small blanket over the loins, but it never enters into their and sublimest that can ever enter the heads to more fully protect the shorn equine. Now, clipping is an excellent thing when practiced with judgment, but it is nothing short of cruelty when made indiscriminate. The heavy horse which does slow work should never be deprived of his natural coat of hair. As he has to face all kinds of weather and does not warm his blood by violent exercise, a long and thick coat of hair is essential to his health and comfort. But with the light, active horse it is different. take him from the warm stable, give him a merry spin over the road, and for the time being are done with him. If his hair is long the lungs are taxed more severely in aerating the blood, the pores of the skin in a measure being clogged and at the end of the drive he is enveloped in a wet mass. To dry him we must rub him for hours with cloths, and subject him to other inconveniences, If we do not rub him dry, he will shiver all night in his stall, just as you, Mr. Querist, would do were you compelled to try and woo balmy sleep between a pair of wet blankets. It is directly the opposite with the clipped horse. putting forth his best effort he breathes freely, perspires naturally, and, as there is no hair to absord the moisture, he quickly gets rid of the sweat drops. You put him into his stable after a hot drive, and then, with a little grooming, he is ready for the blanket and a comfortabe might's rest. It stands to reason. however, that the clipped horse should not be tied under a roadside shed without being carefully covered with woolen clothing, nor should be be forced to shiver through a stretch of two hours in come evils, or feel the pleasure of for-giving them.

the carriage traces waiting for my lady to finish her gossiping call upon some gossiping friend. If you clip your carriage horses, you should make it your business, on descending to the pavement from your coach, to see that your driver throws heavy blankets over the shorn animals. To allow the poor equines to stand unprotected in the cold winter air is to practice downright

A Marvelous Escape. One of the most marvelous escapes from death we have ever had occasion to record, comes to us from San Benito, California. A few nights ago, as two little boys, sons of Judge Brown of that were sleeping i distance from their father's residence, a limb of a tree fifteen inches in diameter at the butt, broke off and fell, striking the hut point foremost, completely demolishing it. A stub of the branch some six inches in diameter, penetrated the bed on which the boys were sleepiug, passed between them, going through bed clothes and mattress, through the floor and into the earth at least eighteen inches. Neither of the boys were in jured, excepting a few slight scratches The cabin was torn to pieces, and the boys were so completely covered in the debris of boards and branches as to be unable to extricate themselves until assisted by their father, who was doubtless only too glad to perform that duty. That the little fellows were not crushed to death is one of those strangely fortuitous circumstances which very rarely

# Taking Account of Stock.

The New York Times, referring to the fact that merchants are now busy taking stock to discover their assets, and balance their books for the year, remarks: "The probability is that the stock-accounting this January will show a great decrease in the amount of goods on hand in the city. In the country, too, stocks are generally light. This reduction of stocks throughout the country, the stoppage or diminished working time of the manufactories, and the dis-posal of the stocks in the hands of New York merchants, have brought the market into a healthful condition, and prepared it for rapid improvement in all its

branches when renewed activity springs up. This is a view of the situation that business man has the best of ground for taking, and from which he can gather justifiable hope for the future, even though his balance sheet for the year 1874 does not show that large sum of profit which it had displayed on pre-

# A Prompt Congressman.

vious Januarys.

A newly-elected Congressman of Wisconsin is much annoyed because of this story about himself in the Beaver Dam paper: The Hon. — read in the paper that Congress was to assemble Dec. 7, so he packed up his clean linen, and, with his wife and one or two children, started for the National capital in time to claim his seat in the House of Representatives at the opening session. After his arrival there it did not take him a great while to learn that school would not begin for him until the 4th of March. He returned home after an absence of about three weeks, and finds it hard to convince his friends that he was only just visiting in Missouri."

# The Dog Star.

The observations of Sirius, the dog star, have been made by Mr. Wilson, of Rugby, whose results vary materially from those heretofore obtained by Auwers on the continent. Sirius revolves about a faint companion star whose mass, according to Mr. Wilson, is nearly equal to that of our sun, while the mass of Sirius is twice as great. The minute appearance of the companion is not due so much to its inferiority in size, therefore, as to the superior brilliancy of Sirius-200 times greater than that of the suncaused by its higher temperature.

The high price at which ice was kept during last summer makes it not unpleasant to hear that some of the companies burned their fingers by holding

# The Golden Side.

There is many a rest on the road of life If we only would stop to take it; And many a tone from the better land.

If the querulous heart would wake it. To the summy soul that is full of hope. And whose beautiful trust ne'er faileth.

#### The grass is green and the flowers are bright, Though the wintry storm prevaileth.

# Items of Interest.

Advice to husbands-Settle as much money upon your wife as you can, for her next husband, poor fellow, may not

have a sixpence. You may do a man a thousand favors and offend him once and he will never forgive you for the one offense; it out-

weighs all the favors. An Indiana judge has decided that if woman will shorten pie crust with butter at thirty-eight cents a pound, her husband has good cause for divorce.

That farmer understood human nature who said: "If you want to keep your boy at home, don't bear too hard on the grindstone when he turns the crank."

Pay up all the little bills without growling, and remember, during the new year, that little extravagances inevitably bring their penalty. If it is hard to make the ends meet, don't try to cut such large garments from such a small supply of

A party of famished immigrants from South Carolina arrived at Dallas, Texas, the other day. The starving mothers could hardly hold their half dead infants, and the wailing of the children for warmth and food was piteous in the ex-

On arriving at Calais on her way to make the grand tour, an English lady was surprised and somewhat indignant at being termed, for the first time in her life, "a foreigner." "You mistake, madame," said she to the libeler, with some pique, "it is you who are the foreigners. We are English."

In Sacramento one day the people were puzzled and amused at seeing the police compel every Chinaman to stop and show the bottoms of his feet. The officers would hold up one foot, after the manner of a horseshoer, and critically examine the sole of the shoe. The explanation was that a shoe store had been robbed by Chinese burglars, and the dealer's stamp was on all the stolen goods.

"You have a pleasant home and a bright fireside, with happy children sitting around it, haven't you?" said the judge. "Yes, sir," said Mr. Thompson, who thought he saw a way out of the difficulty. "Well," said the judge, "if the happy children sit around the cheerful fireside until you return, they will stay there just 43 days, as I shall have to send you up for that time."—Cin. Times.

Mrs. Kenniston, who had been maryears old, was left by her husband in Nobleboro, Maine, while he went on a business visit to England. The other day she received news of his death, and her grief was intense. She had a bottle composition for removing freckles, one of the ingredients of which was an acid, and of this she drank enough to kill herself.

Sothern said in a speech at the benefit of a certain stage manager in Birming-ham, England; "He and I attacked dramatic profession on the same night some twenty years since, he as a prompter, I as the ghost in 'Hamlet.' He was then the very worst prompter I ever saw. After the performance he gently and most kindly intimated to me that I was the most fearful actor he ever witnessed.

#### In Search of His Valise. An individual, who made his appear-

ance at one of the principal hotels in San Francisco a few days ago, evident seemed to be a little bewildered He was well-dressed and seemed to be a man of some intelligence. He was first observed scanning the arrivals in the egister, but as soon as he could catch the eye of the clerk he made him a signal to indicate a desire to speak to him. When the clerk came he remarked to him, "Stranger, I've lost my valise and I want to know if it is here." The clerk said he did not know, and inquired of him when he left it and what kind of a valise it was. "Well," says the stranger, 'I got in last night; came from Nevada went to some hotel; went out wit the other fellows and took a 'drink;' went back to the hotel, left my valise and then we all went out around, you know, and we took so many 'smiles' that I really don't know whether I left it here or at some other hotel, and just thought I would inquire at all of them until I found it. Was I here last night?" The clerk as-

surred him that he had never set eyes on him before, and the strange individual turned slowly away, remarking, in au undertone, "I reckon I may as well give it up; this makes the sixth hotel I've been to this morning, and they all say they never saw me before."

Another Mother of Criminals.—The Kingston Freeman says : "The Margaret spoken of in the papers as the founder of a long race of criminals, has a relative in Ulster county, at present in the county jail, by the name of Phoebe Robinson, better known perhaps as Aunt Phœbe Robinson. Her maiden name, we believe, was Delamater. She is forty-five years old, has had thirteen children, the greater number of whom have been inmates of various prisons in the State four of them now being in the House of Refuge. She has one child with her in jail, about two years old, which she has named Napoleon Cæsar Bonaparte."

WASHING COTTON GOODS WITHOUT IN-JURING THE COLOR.—Add to rain-water so hot that the hand cannot be held in it an amount of wheat barn equal in weight to one-eighth of the fabric to be cleansed, and after stirring well for five minutes, add the goods; stir them about with a clean stick, and bring the whole to a boil. Allow this to cool until the articles can be washed out as usual, after which rinse them well, and dry. They will be as pure as if soap had been used, and it is said that the colors will be un-