VOL. V.

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NO. 5.

#### The Return Home.

You won't be hard on her, father? It is Jeannie, our eldest born-Jeannie, the little girl-baby God gave us one Christmas morn. She has given us many a heart-ache : And, oh! 'twas a bitter day When we hunted all over for Jeannie, And found she had run away.

You carsed her that morning, father : And bitterly then you swore That the home that she left behind her Should never receive her more; But I know that you couldn't have meant it, And you won't remember it when, Sick and broken and hungry, Our Jeannie comes home again.

You won't be hard on her, father? It was years and years ago. And I think you have fretted for Jeannie More than even you know, She is looking so pale and sickly, And see how thin she is dressed : Look at the poor little baby That is lying on Jeannie's breast.

You are forehanded, father, And these are our flesh and blood, And yet they are cold and hungry, Starving, perhaps, for food. You know we pray of a Sunday, And every day that we live. To be for our sins forgiven Even as we forgive.

Seth was a shiftless fellow, But he wasn't bad, you know; And Jennie was young and reckless-And then she loved him so! Our girl had a good many chance To marry a likelier man. But after a thing is done, you see, We should do the best we can.

He is only poor and thiftless, Or he wouldn't come back again. Perhaps if he had a chance, father. To take his place among men-If we could do something for him, Give him a lift, you know, Get him somehow to work again -

Perhaps he might make it go. We'll take them back to the homestead-It has been such a lonely place: Just think how the dear old kitchen Will welcome Jeannie's face! Jeannie will help get supper-You know I am getting old-And you shall sit in your arm-chair, With Jeannie's baby to hold.

#### REDEEMED.

The fact is, we were both too young to marry. She was eighteen, I was barely in my majority; but she was a poor desolate little orphan sent out into the cold world to do the best she could for herself as a governess; I was madly in love with her, and I was my own master; we had no wiser heads to advise us and no more experienced hands to caring for bat was but natural, and married on my clerkship of three hundred a year. I need scarcely say we were happy. For the first two years indeed it seemed to me as if I had never really lived until now. Our pretty little home at Kilburn was bright and cheerful. Edith was always affectionate, and always goodtempered, and like Annabel Lee seemed to live "with no other thought than to love and be loved by me," My work My work sat on me easily; and being young people of moderate tastes, we had money enough for all we wanted. There was not a flaw anywhere, and the days were scarcely long enough for the joy that filled them with sunshine from beginning

All this continued for two years, and then my wife became a mother. This was the first break in our manner

of life, the first shadow cast over the brightness of our happy love. It suspicion of my friends and my actions, changed the whole order of things, and and did not scruple to accuse me and Edith was no longer my companion as she had been. The baby was delicate, obliged to go to her own room quite early in the evening, sometimes at seven o'clock or so, and even when she was child, and the evenings hung on me heavy and long. I was no student in those days. Lavas social, and if not inordinately vet undoubtedly fond of amusement; hence, sitting alone for all these hours after my solitary dinner-for Edith dined early by the doctor's orders -was dreary work for me, and I grew daily more fretted by the duliness of my

once sunshiny home. I tell the story just as it was; not to

excuse myself, but to explain. itself felt, and more than once I found myself confessing "We married too young." Yet I did not wish for dissipa-tion; I was not conscious of a reserve of wild oats that I was longing to sow, but I did want a little change from the dead monotony of my spoiled home. I was vearning for the society of men of my own age and standing, and naturally the now backed wildly, recklessly, and boy, though I loved him well enough— more he lost the more recklessly for all that I thought him the ugliest and oddest little imp I had ever seen—was mine. Hitherto I had been immensely not to me what he was to his mother. To her indeed he was everything. mother had superseded the wife, and the husband was nowhere in comparison came face to face with ruin. with the child. Edith was angry too that I did not, as she phrased it, to him more," and I was angry that she took to him so much. May be that I was jealous. On looking back I should say I

Just when Bertie was three months old a fellow in our office introduced me to Jack Langhorne. Handsome, wellmannered, rich, gay, good tempered, generous, Jack was just the man to fascinate a comparatively raw lad, as I still was. He knew everything, being one of the kind who start at seventeen as men, and "see life" systematically from that time. There was not an accomplishment in which he was not a proficient : not a game he could not play, giving long odds and winning. He was lavish of his money, and a gambler by inbred instinct. He was always staking his fate on chance, and hitherto chance had been his friend. He used often to say that he had been too lucky, and that he should have to pay for it before he had done.

staking and landing, backing the right color and the winning horse as if he had a private Nostrodamus at his elbow, and could read the future as other men could read the past.

I dare say many of my readers will laugh at me for the confession, but I had never seen a race until Jack Langhorne took me down to the Derby on his drag. It was a day both of great enjoyment and great excitement to me, for under his auspices I netted fifty pounds, and I felt a millionaire. I was wild with pleasure; perhaps, too, the champagne counted for something in my hilarity, as I took home to Edith a sixth of my yearly income, made in fewer hours than it took me to earn my paltry diurnal guinea. Visions of fortune, golden and bright, passed before my eyes, and al I saw Edith queening it in the Whatever else my visions showed me she was always foremost in my thoughts and highest in my hopes,

a little shocked, and greatly hurt—I had better use the harsher word and say vexed—at this outburst. I did not see the contrast between life inside and outside er. However, tears were too scarce yet for me to disregard or withstand them, so I kissed my wife and did my best to soothe her, and by degrees brought her round so far that she left off crying and began to kiss the baby, as if it was some-thing quite new and she had never kiss-ed it before.

Though I was sorry to see her cry this vexed me again. She had not seen me all the day, and she had had the boy. I thought she might have paid a little attention to the one who had been absent,

to put it on no other ground.
But when I remonstrated she only answered : "I know, George, you do not care for baby. You never have cared for him, and if it were not for me he might die of neglect.

I began to laugh at this. It struck me as too comical that a wife should re-proach her husband for not taking care of the baby; for surely if there is such a thing as "woman's work" in the world, they are not meant by nature and the eternal fitness of things to be soldiers and sailors and lawyers and doctors and the Lord knows what besides, that work is to be found in the home and the nursery. But she was angry when I laughed, and raising herself on her elbow drew a picture of the infamy, ruin, degradation that was to follow on my taking to bad courses, founded on my not guide us-so we took our own way, as pounds at the Derby, that I seemed to be listening to a maniac, not the Edith I had left in the morning and had loved for so long. Perhaps I was too impatient, and ought to have remembered that if I found my life dull hers was not too gay; I ought to have made allowance e morbid nervousness and brooding fancies of a woman left alone for the whole day; but I was younger then than

neither of us would give way. The bad blood made between us to night grew worse as time went on, and the circle we were in was a vicious one. I kept away more and more from home. ecause my wife made it too miserable for me by her coldness, her tears, her complaints, her ill-humor; and the more I kept away the more she resented it. She took an almost insane hatred and suspicion of my friends and my actions change told heavily against me. them of vices and crimes because I was often late, from no worse cause than playing pool and billiards. Herreproachand her health also gave way. She was es first wearied and then hardened me; and by degrees a kind of fierce feeling took possession of me—a kind of revenge ful determination that I would be what well she was up in the morning with the she imagined me to be, and give her cause to denounce me as she did.

I am now, and the thing ended by our

having our first grave quarrel, wherein

we were both silly, both unjust, and

Harmless amusement became amuse ment not so harmless, petty little stakes of half-a-crown and a shilling grew to gold; the glass of beer became the glass of brandy-and more than one; and the facilis descensus had one more self-directed victim on its slippery way. Work was intolerable to me. What I did I did badly, and I shirked all could. I was often late, I as often left too early; and my employers were really Also, too, the desire for more experi- good and lenient. As it was, however, ence natural to my age began to make wearied out their patience, and they remonstrated with me firmly but kindly. This sobered me for a moment; but I

had gone too far to retreat; until I came out at the other side I must go on. The fortune which had so long friended Jack Langhorne deserted him now, and with his fortune his nerve, Where he had staked with indement he more he lost the more recklessly he staked. His fortune seemed to influence

and soon more than I could pay, and so During all this time the estrangement between Edith and myself grew daily wider. She took the wrong method with me, and being a woman she kept to it. She thought to dragoon me back to the quiet of my former life, and made my private actions personal to herself; seek ng to force me into rendering an account of all my doings, and of every item of expenditure, then taking it as an affront when I refused to answer questions. But now there was no hope

nine superiority, yet it is partnership. You may be sure it was a bitter mo-ment for me when I had to tell my wife that all her worst anticipations were realized; that she had been right throughout, and I wrong; and that the destruction she had prophesied had overtaken us. In her temper of so many months now, it was doubly hard. have to pay for it before he had done.

Nevertheless the day of payment gave no sign of dawning, and Jack went on lated the depth of her goodness under-

must perforce confess. With that writ

out against me it was useless to attempt

concealment, and if marriage is not femi-

neath all her wrong-headedness, just as

she had miscalculated my power of will and truth of love when airly pulled up. She heard me out to the end without making a sign. There was no interruption, no angry expression, no scornful look. I saw the hand with which she held the child tighten round his body; the one playing with his curls tremble But that was all.

When I had finished she looked up, when I had inished she looked up, and said, quietly: "It is better to know the worst, George, for then we can meet it. Now that I know the worst I know what to do."

"And you do not reproach me, Edith?" I asked.

She rose from her seat and came over to me. Her eyes were full of tears, her lips were quivering, and yet there was more love, more softness in her face through its sorrow than there had been park with her high-stepping bays and faultless turn-out. She should have for all these long bad dreary months, everything money could command. She slid the boy from her arms and

pressed them round my neck.
"Why should I reproach you?" she

But when I gave her the money sne turned from me coldly, and a minute after had buried her face in the pillow of the sofa where she was lying and was clumsily and to no good, yet loyally. Now I know that all is over I have only help you, both by my work to try and help you, both by my work and my love." Something seemed to choke me while

good of it, and I did not understand it.

Besides, it chills a wan so painfully to
be received with coldness and tears after
such a day as I had spent! It makes the

Sometimg seemed to choke he while
she spoke. I could have been hard
enough, if she had been angry, but this
sudden return to the old love—this unsuch a day as I had spent! It makes the for me. Still, I am thankful to say I did the home too sharp, and only sends him not break down. I was man enough for further off instead of drawing him near-that!

"Will you trust me, Edith !" said I, in a tone so rough and husky I scarcely recognized it as my own. "Love me as you used, be to me what you were, and I swear you shall never have cause to repreach me again. I am young, I can work, I can be resolute. I have bought my experience of life, and I find the taste too bitter in my mouth. A man may be a man, and yet not be ashamed to think of his wife as well as of his pleasures, and I will think of you now."

She sighed and then she smiled.

"You come back to what you left, she said, in a tender, caressing kind of way that seemed as if it buried now forever all that had gone wrong between

Of course the struggle was a tremendons one, I lost my clerkship and every sixpence I possessed, both in goods and money. My wife had to give lessons and I had to accept anything that would keep us from starvation; but we pulled through in time, and the suffering we had to encounter was perhaps a good thing in the end. It taught us to value each other in a deeper and truer manner than ever before; and it gave us a friend. For dear old Jack's luck turned with his uncle's death, and he used his influ-ence to get me a situation that began at five hundred a year, and has steps up in the future. Things have gone well with me since then. Edith's health has come back, and my boy is at the head of his class. I have traveled a good deal, and lately I have taken up chemistry as a study. Edith declares I will blow the house up some day, but I have not done so yet, and I think I am on the track of a discovery that will do a great deal of good-make me a name, and bring in a lot of money. I find that as one grows older work is a more satisfying thing than pleasure, and knowledge goes fur-ther than excitement; and Edith finds that a wife's influence is greatest when least visibly exerted, and that when a woman abandons the persuasion of love for authoritative command and tenderness for ill temper, she loses her power and only deepens the unhappiness she aims at preventing.

# On a Fool's Errand.

The sad fate of certain Nevada miners who neglected their honest labors in a paying silver mine to go in search mythical money, furnishes an admirable example of the foolishness of listening to tales of "treasure-trove." Certain of them being recently engaged in a quarrel, one of the number was so grievously wounded, that he was constrained to die with his boots on; but, before drawing his last breath, he told them a wonderful story. Once upon a time, he said, he had committed a robbery, and had buried the money—an immense sum in gold—in a wild corner of a remote valley, which few even of the prowling miners had ever visited. He accurately de-scribed the place; and the miners were in such haste to go in search of it that they did not wait to bury the unfortunate man who had told them the secret. They left their mining claim and wandered into the valley, many days' journey, to the spot where the supposed asure lay. Before they reached it, however, they were shut up in a blinding snow storm, and it was not until after twenty days of terrible suffering and privation and the death of a member of the party that the rest succeeded in returning to their claim, to find it occupied by strangers, and to learn from persons who had recognized the dead man that he had never been in the valley mentioned, had never committed a robbery, and had simply, with his last breath, avenged himself on his fellows for playfully killing him, by sending them successful: now the luck randead against on a fool's errand. me, and I lost more than I could afford,

He Has Read the Papers. The other evening when a father boxed his son's ears as a punishment for impudence, the lad stood before him and remarked: See here, father, I was reading this morning that the drum of the ear is one of the most sensitive things in the human system. A sudden blow upon the ear is liable to produce deafness, and the practice of cuffing children cannot be too severely censured. It is but a relic of that dark period when a man with a wart on his nose was put to death as a sorcerer.

## Who Pays.

As there are a vast amount of corre spondents about now a-days, a New York paper says, and Mr. Beecher and his affairs are pretty thoroughly sifted, it may be well to satisfy public opinion two points:

1. Mr. Beecher pays his own trial expenses out of his own pocket. 2. He has had to mortgage everything he has in the world to enable him to do THE ECLIPSE OF THE SUN.

Observations to be Made...The Information to be Gained.

The observations afforded by such an opportunity as will be had on the 5th of next April for noting a total eclipse of the sun, if successfully made, may mark an important era in all future solar and stellar physics. The practical benefits from eclipse observations have long been known and unconsciously realized by the world. They serve to increase the perworld. They serve to increase the per-fection of our lunar and solar tables, so necessary to the science of navigation. They have furnished the data for determining geographical longitudes and the relative situations of different parts of the globe. The accuracy with which they have been predicted demonstrates to the popular mind, by the most palpa-ble evidence, that there is something in the occult science of astronomy which can be brought home to the most rigid utilitarian. But the most important scientific end aimed at, and now hoped for, from eclipse observations, is the analysis of the sun and the discovery of the wonderful constitution of its fiery The study or investigation of solar chemistry is, in itself, one of the most interesting of all physical inquiries, and has become doubly so since the spectroscope has enabled us to test the materials in the solar atmosphere almost as accurately as if a specimen of the sun's mass could be obtained and subjected to a chemist's laboratory tests. The mind is awed by the mysterious affinity now known to exist between the earth and the far off planetary bodies. It is a discov-ery which stamps the whole planetary and stellar world as of one kindred in creation, and as coming from one creative hand. There may be many varieties, but a substantial unity of constitution, and this is made more palpable to the eye when the solar spectra reveal the presence of metals, such as zine and iron, which we daily handle, existing in an orb more than ninety millions of miles away from us. Imagine our own planet on fire, its entire surface glowing s the fiery furnace, its coal beds sending forth their stored-up energy in flames higher than the summits of Chimborazo, and even the rock and metallic ores volatilized by the inconceivable heat, and we have some faint image of what the sun is and would appear to us could we approach it.

As knowledge and reflection go on the mystery of the sun's heat, never abating in the long lapse of ages, becomes grow-ingly darker. A few years ago the great cientist Mayer undertook to show that the sustained solar heat was due to masses of meteoric bodies falling into and supplying fuel to its fires. But Sir William Thomson exploded that idea so completely (by showing that, under such a hypothesis, the sun's mass awould in two thousand years be so increased as to sensibly affect the earth's revolution and change the length of the year) that it has been abandoned. The same fate has overtaken many other solar hypotheses which, for a time, carried all the scientific world after them, and the mysteries of the past, slightly modified by fragmentary discoveries, still rise up un solved before the most profound re

searches of the age. The present attempt to photograph the eclipsed sun is to be directed mainly to the corona, or exterior envelope of glowing vapor, which has been called the solar atmosphere. The expeditionary parties will be well prepared for their work and enter on the field with the best instrumental advantages ever possessed by any eclipse expedition. The most courteous hospitality has been offered them by the King of Siam, through whose dominions the moon's shadow will make its transit, and where alone, with the exception of a few insular stations in the Indian ocean, the eclipse will be visible on land. To the other instrumental appliances for such observations, which have been accumulating many years, the astronomers, now en route for Siam, will add the siderostat, which gives immense effectiveness to their apparatus and puts them on a vantage ground never before occupied by eclipse observers.

## The Transfusion of Blood.

The subject of the transfusion of blood from one person to another is attracting much attention among medical men, and many experiments are being made. At the Buffalo medical college an experiment was tried, the details of which have been published. The subjects upon which the operation was performed were two dogs, one a good sized mongrel and the other a smaller animal, having some thing of the coach dog in his composi-The small dog was bled antil he to all appearances was dead. He was then supplied with blood from the large dog, the blood flowing for three minutes, when the animal gave signs of life. Both animals were under the effects of ether, and both recovered, having apparently suffered no pain, and the experiment having been declared most successful.

The professor having the experiment in charge concluded his illustration by instructing the students that before trying the experiment upon human beings they should repeat it two or three times on animals.

## Changing the Government.

The natives of Strong's Island, in the Pacific ocean, not long ago got tired of their king and queen, on account of their personal vices and general bad character, and they made up their minds to depose them. So they gathered in the church to the number of about a hundred men, and, after opening the meeting by prayer and singing "There is rest for the weary," one of the chiefs broached the topic, and suggested another chief for a new king, Each of the chiefs spoke in order, followed by a num-ber of the common people. The chief who first spoke (Kanku) was the choice of a good many, but they yielded their preference, and went for his candidate (Sigera). The old king was deposed, and Sigera elected by a unanimous show of hands. The old king had got wind of what was going on, and had packed up his things ready to leave his palace. The new king went in without delay, had family worship in the evening, and all was quiet and orderly. The old king also had worship at his new residence, himself leading the devotions, and so ended a bloodless revolution.

OLD TIME SPELLING MATCH.

Twenty-six Candidates in Line--- Pallure of Twenty-five to take the Prize---Astonishing Amendments to Webster.

On Staten Island an old-fashioned spelling match was held, and it is thus described:

The room was crowded, and every face was expectant with the expression of hope of being called, if only for the pleasure of having a chance to refuse, and this interest did not cease until name after name had been called, and eleven gentlemen were ranged in each opposing army. Then Mr. Eadie led a lady to his side, and while Mr. Sexton looked ou in dismay, Mr. Herman Brown of Wall street, one of Mr. Sexton's men, balanced the honors by securing another lady and leading her to his seat. Two more were afterward induced to compete, and then the twenty-six spellers

were ready for work.
"Embarrassment" was the first word given out by Pioneer Sprague. "E-m-b-a double r-a-double s-m-e-n-t," quickly reptied Mr. Sexton. "Intelligible," said the pioneer. "I-n-in-t-e-l-tel-intel-i-i-li--intellig-i-gi--intelligib-b-l-e--ble--intelligible," responded Mr. Eadie, amid the applause of the house.

So things ran smoothly on until one

So things ran smoothly on until one of Mr. Eadie's men tried to make "t-y-r-a-n-i-c-l-e" spell "tyrannical," and Mr. Sprague invited him to step down and out. "A-q-u-e-s" for "a-q-u-e-o-u-s" cost Mr. Sexton's army a man, and "e-x-h-i-l-i-r-a-t-e" carried off another. "D-i-s-c-e-r-n-a-b-l-e" and "i-r-r-e-p-r-a-b-l-e" paired with each other, one slaying a soldier of Eadie's, and the other knocking down and out a very disgusted man who had been spelling with more confidence than correctness.

Then came a word over which the de-bate ran high and warm. "A-p-o-s-t-a-c-y" was the way an Eadie man spelled it, and when the pioneer announced that it was wrong, there was rebellion everywhere in the air. There were many speakers to uphold the unfortunate speller, and the poor pedagogue who had ruled otherwise was in a hopeless minority until a Webster's Unabridged proved that he was right. Then Mr. Brown, of Wall street, rallied around him with an "I told you so."
Oscillate was the next word that

prought death in the camps, and it killed the man dead who tried hard to spell it with one l, and indirectly deprived Mr. Eadic of one of his ladies, who took it for a model for the word "ossify," which argumentatively dissected into

When the truth was forced upon the house, that her logic was bad, and that her effort would not satisfy the demands

ton missed an easy word, and as he stepped down and out, resigned the leadership of his band to a pale-faced man, who tried to palm off "i-d-i-o-s-y-nc-r-a-c-y" as all right, and who was compelled in consequence to yield his place to a young lady who wore a pink rose at her neck. "C-i-s-m-a-t-i-c" and "a-sc-a s-s-i-n-a-t-e" were the nets which entangled two phonetic spellers, and one too many I's carried off another of Mr.

Sexton's party.
"A-l-l-e-d-g-e," called out one gentle man in response to the pioneer's call, and he was asked to step down. He demurred, and friends rallied around him. but still the pioneer would not succumb until a reference to the dictionary showed an old but satisfactory authority for the gentleman's method. Then some miserable boys in the gallery, failing to sympathize with their discomfited teacher, started a shrill, exasperating hiss, which made the pedagogue's face for the mo-ment brighter than his hair.

"I have a personal statement," said , savagely, "to make to those boys he, savagely, "to make to those boys who hissed," and he looked very much at though he would settle the account with the ferule at the very earliest school session. "That way of spelling allege," he continued, "is more than fifty years old, but is admissible.

At this stage the losses on both sides were equal, but there were only ten left of the original twenty-six. d-e-n-s-c-e-n-s-i-o-n" and "p-e-r-s-p-i-c-ac-o-u-s" made the opposing parties four to four, and "p-l-e-b-i-a-n" and "s-i-b-i-l" left them three to three, besides depriv-

ing each of its leader.

"I-c+-li-y-o-l-o-g-y," slowly spelled
Mr. Brown, and when he was warned
that he should have used another h, he eried out: "I meant to put it in, indeed did." But his plea availed him nothing, and he looked sadly at his diminished colleagues as he moved away, and room, who just then lost a man on

'm-i-g-a-o-n-e-t-t-e." Mr. Cary and Mrs. Ford then were left to contest the victory with Messrs. Simonton and Bend. The lady had spelled promptly and well, but "m-i-l-

h-e-m-o-r-a-g-e" carried off Mr. Bend. street, sole survivor and, therefore, winner of the prize offered, which consisted of a set of Macaulay's History of England or a Webster's Unabridged, at the option of the victor.

## Domestic Servants.

A correspondent of the London Court Circular tells the following as illustrating the attitude of domestic servants in England. He says: A lady having twelve servants in her house gave i small article of dress, known among the initiated as a chemizette, and composed of muslin and lace, to her lady's maid to wash; the lady's maid passed it on to the laundry maid on the plea that the article was muslin, and belonged to her department. The laundry maid declined to do it because it was lace, and, as such, must be "got up" by the lady's maid. As neither would do it, the mistress ordered the necessary appliances to be got ready, and herself descended to the laundry and washed the article.

Ohio has ten Springfields.

#### The Amateur Fire Brigade.

Mr. Bolink owns and runs a cooper shop in Detroit, and as he keeps a dozen men at work he is bound to have his shop run on "system." The other day he was reading a newspaper article in regard to the prevention of conflagrations. The article advised all employers to lay out a regular programme as to what should be done when a fire was discovered in the shop, and drill his hands until they understood it. He bought fifty feet of hose for the penstock, detailed a man to use it in case of fire, and then instructed each other man and boy just what they should do when an alarm was given. One was to roll out barrels, another to save tools, another to throw staves through a window, and each one

knew exactly what to jump for.
This was all right, and Mr. Bolink had a good mind to cancel his insurance policies and depend on his local fire brigade. Before taking this step, however, it occurred to him to give his programme a trial. He had a little curiosity to see if his employees would spring to their posts according to instructions, and he studied out a plan. One morning he passed up stairs, kicked a pile of shavings together on an old piece of zinc, touched a match to them, and the next minute ran down stairs crying out:

"The shop is on fire! Fire! fire!" The shop is on fire! Fire! fire!"

The man who was to use the hose grabbed it up, threw it out of the window, and jumped after it, shouting "fire!" until he was heard three blocks off. The man who was to save the tools threw an adz and this Mr. Bolink in the back and there hit is not block and the back are the back and the back are the back and the back are the back back, and then hit him again with a

draw-shave,
As Mr. Bolink was pawing around on As Mr. Bolink was pawing around on the floor the man who was to save the ready-made work rolled five pork barrels over him, kicked in the heads of three over him, kicked in the heads of three second a more, and then dug out through the the last. back door. One man saved a piece of board six feet long; another took up a to furnish 240,000 headstones for the stave and broke two windows before he field, while a third threw a hammer at the works at Rutland, Vt., by means of the clock, uttered a wild shriek, and kicked

In two minutes the shop was clear of every one but Mr. Bolink, and he was crawling out from among the barrels when steamer No. 6 came galloping down. The smoke was rolling up through the roof, the boys yelling "fire!" and the firemen were determined to save that coopershop or perish in the attempt.
Mr. Bolink heard them calling to "git them hose around hyar," and to "play her up to eighty-five," and he got to the door and shouted:

" Hold on, gentleman, there is no fire here ! "Git out'n the way!" cried the pipe-

man; "yere's yer mineral water"! "It's only a joke, gentlemen; there is no "— Mr. Bolink was shouting, when the stream of water lifted him over the of orthography, there was a look of stunned dismay on the faces of more than 1-16 of the dismay on the faces of more than 1-16 of the more than 1-16 of th whole force were engaged in emplying barrels, wringing out draw-shaves, hanging broadaxes up to dry, and otherwise getting the shop on a working

## Finishing up the Tunnel,

The clearing of the central shaft of the Hoosac Tunnel was brought to a successful issue. The work has been under the charge of Mr. Bond, a bright young fellow of say twenty-three years, son of Austin Bond of North Adams. The shaft, it will be remembered, is 1,000 feet deep, and, in excavating it, floors were put in once in eighteen fect; and these floors, with their heavy supporting timbers, have now been taken out, one by one, from the bottom up. Te enable the miners to cut away constructed, to fill the shaft, being suspended from the top by a cable and secured by several independent fastenings, each capable of supporting the platform. In place of the cage was introduced one of the old buckets used in digging the shaft to bring up the stone, to remove the debris and dislodged rock. And so, carefully, a step of eighteen feet at a time, have the slippery, treacherous timbers been lifted out; together with one hundred and twelve yards of loose stone, near the top of the shaft, some of these last hanging pieces weighing five or six tons, and all without any blasting. Brick work was put in to secure a soft vein of rock near the top, the platform was lifted out and the shaft was one clear, deep hole, without timber or rock that can ever fall into the tunnel.

## All Full of Poison.

In a lecture delivered in Baltimore, a well-known professor of chemistry told his audience of the dangerous character then glanced at his opponents across the of the nostrums so widely advertised as toilet articles. A lady of fashion of the present day, he said, considers her toilet table incomplete without hair tonics, hair washers and restoratives, depillatories, enamels, salves and powders. By means of a peculiar arrangement of the ordinary e-n-i-a-l" it was that beat her, and microscope, the root of the hair and a section of the human skin, showing the the pioneer, but confessedly failed on their construction and functions exinnuendo," from which he omitted an
n, leaving Mr. Cary, a leaver of 20 Mar. "hair tonics," "washes" and "re-storers" were taken and their composition shown to the audience by chemical tests, several bottles of metallic lead being taken from one of the so-called "hair restorers." In every case, and among the most extensively used articles, large quantities of lead were used. The professor explained the danger in using these articles, and more than one lady present promised herself that she would use them no more.

> SPARE BEDS .- Here is a hint for housekeepers, and a very important one. Merely covering up a bed with blankets and counterpanes will no more keep it dry than a pane of glass will keep out light. The atmospheric moisture will penetrate all woven fabrics. Hence, he importance of keeping the beds spare rooms regularly aired. Many a dear friend or welcome visitor has been sent to an untimely grave or afflicted with disease by being put into a bed which had been permitted to stand unoccupied. Keep the spare beds, when not in use, free from all covering but a light spread.

#### Items of Interest.

The tenor and soprano in a South End choir are to be married soon. They met by chants, the usual way.

In Contra Costa county, California, the squirrels destroy a million dollars' worth of property every year.

A man of large experience said his acquaintance would fill a cathedral, but a

pulpit would hold all his friends. The spelling schools that are spreading all over Ohio are said to have demon

strated the fact that a woman can spell four times better than a man. The Mount Cenis tunnel cost about 8975 a yard, and at the same rate the proposed tunnel under the English chan-

nel would cost about \$86,035,000. Mrs. Walworth is working in right good earnest at Washington for signatures that will influence Gov. Tilden, of

New York, to pardon her poor Frank. The Mayor of New Orleans has advertised for proposals for planting around that city a great number of the Euca-typius globulus, or Australian fever

In a jubilee in 1775, two boys who accompanied the cross as acolytes quarreled

and fought one another with the golden candlesticks. One of them became Pope Leo XII., the other Pius VIII.

Alexander Dumas, it is said, never

sketches a scheme for any of his pieces. The contractors who have undertaken

national cemeteries cut the names in their sand blast. This cuts a name in four minutes, and they complete five hundred stones daily.

An outbreak occurred among the Chinese prisoners in the criminal jail in Singapore, in which Superintendent Digby Dent was mortally wounded. Sixteen warders were also wounded. Fifteen prisoners were killed and thirtyfive wounded in the repression of the outbreak. The following notice is conspicuously

in Kansas: "At a proper hour at night the house will be closed for retirement, by which time each boarder is expected to be in his room by that time as near as practicable. To a pastor who had been condoling with a female parishioner in poor health

posted in a small hotel at a country town

the good woman made reply: "Ah, yes, Mr. Cribbs, I've had the cholery woman with sich awhat's cholery to a hoverin' around her.' We learn from the New York Time. that "Michael Sandford, the receiver of

the suspended Union Bank, in Jersey City, has announced that he is now pre-pared to pay fifty cents on the dellar to all editors who are not themselves dobt ors of the institution." Mr. Sandford will find our card inclosed.

Phenia Epps, of Hamilton, Ohio, asked her mother to take a note for her to a friend of the family living in a near The note when opened was street. found to read: "This is a little ruse of mine to get mother out of the house. Before she can get back I will be on the cars with dear Lorenzo, and before night will be married."

Cremation appears to have been practiced in this country in ages anterior to up. To enable the miners to cut away its occupancy by our present race. In these timbers a movable platform was the region of North Carolina the custom was to cover the body with clay and build a fire upon it, only consumed the body, but converted clay into a hardened mass or sarcophagus.

A clergyman in Fond du Lac, Wis. publicly prayed: "Oh, Lord, Thou knowest that my hated wife is one great obstacle in the way of a revival in my church. Wilt Thou, in Thy goodness, remove her?" The next day the wife re-moved herself to her father's house, and row the petitioner is likely to be removed by his congregation. A cannibal has been arrested in Hayti

with his dinner in a basket. A black man was brought into Jacmel the other day from the interior to answer a charge of cannibalism. Unfortunately for the accused, when taken into custody he had in a basket the head of a victim, who seemed to have been only recently killed. He was sentenced to be executed.

According to the last census in Engand and Wales the females of the popu lation outnumbered the males by upward of half a million; but above the age of twenty five the males exceeded females in number. While there are 400,000 widowers, there were 873,000 widows. Above the age of ninety, females numbered two to every male.

A benevolent gentleman from a Western State applied to a gentleman for aid in sending a missionary to Turkey. The reply was as follows : "I have in vested much in Minnesota securities, and lost many thousands by the acts of your railroad men, sustained by the peoole and the courts. I have also lived in Furkey, and had much intercourse with her people. I would far rather give my noney to send Turks as missionaries to Minnesota.

The late Hon. Sam Galloway, of Columbus, Ohio, was a remarkably homely man. On one occasion, while dining with a personal and political friend in Chillicothe, the six or seven-year-old daughter of his host, who had been intently studying Galloway's face, said, oud enough to be heard by all at table: "Ma, didn't that man's mamma love children mighty well?" "Why so, my dear?" asked her mother. cause she raised him."

A New Haven clergyman lately re ceived a present of a horse from a friend in New York, the donor saying the animal was too slow for his use and would, he thought, just suit his clerical friend. The clergyman drove out one day and was much startled to find the horse an exceptionally fleet one. The New York man explained that he bought the animal for a fast one, but was sick of him when