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

draughts.

too.

success of her stratagem.

The

## NIL DESPERANJUM.

Comb

# VOL. V.

# RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA. THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1875.

By-and-Bye.

There's a little mischief-maker. That is stealing half our bliss, Skotching pictures in a dream-land That are never seen in this. Dashing from the lips the pleasures Of the present while we sigh ; You may know this mischief-maker, For his name is by-and-bye.

He is sitting by your hearthstones. With his sly, bewitching glance, Whisp'ring of the coming morrow As the social hours advance. Leitering, mid our calm reflections, Hiding forms of beauty nigh ; He's a smooth, deceitful fellow, This enchanter, by-and-bye.

You may know him by his winning, By his careless, sportive air ; By his sly, obtrusive presence, That is straying everywhere ; By trophics that he gathers Where his somber victims lie. For a bold, determined fellow Is this conquerce, by-and-bye,

When the calls of duty haunt as, And the present seems to be All the time that even mortals Snatch from dark eternity,

Then a fairy hand seems painting Pictures on a painted sky, For a cunning little artist Is the fairy, by-and-bye.

" By-and-bye," the wind is singing, "By-and-bye," the heart replice ; But the phantom just above us Ere we grasp it ever flies, List not to the idle charmer. Scorn the very specious lie-Do not believe or trust in This deceiver, by-and-bye.

### IN A TUNNEL.

"That will do nicely," said Ruth Mayhew, receiving her last package through the car window from Mr. Perkius on the platform.

distance safely, enjoying every hour of the journey, and she was now turning "Write us how you get along, Ruth. If your aunt can spare you a spell in the summer we'd be glad to see you hum agin. Oh, my ! here's Mis' Curtin with her face homeward to a farm nestled among the hills. a bunch of posies from her garden. Hurry ! hurry ! you'll be late, sure's the house, and does all the chores about the farm. world, Mis' Curtin." plained, with the curious simplicity of a nature that confided all its private

imparting a jerking wrench to the cars, and then the long snake of a train glided

smoothly away. "She takes it first-rate," commented sympathy cost her dear. Three hours Mr. Perking, wiping his brow with a red bandance handkerenief.

bandance handkerenief. Then he climbed into his rusty carry-all, drawn by a meck white horse; the others returned along the village street frantically about, and anxious passena string of gold beads in her hand. It happened thus: Ruth and her new friend hobnobbed delightfully. The old lady was particularly pleased to disto resume separate avocations, and the event of the day was over. Ruth May-hew had departed from the home of her youth, and the place would know her no

absorbingly interested in Ruth, she peered at trimmings, even testing the comforting brightness again the stout quality of a ribbon furtively with a gentleman was found to hold captive an and would have missed her hadshe not critical forefinger and thumb. Age had chiseled wrinkles, innumerable fine lines, in the intelligent face, had whitened the scanty hair, and robbed the sunken

scanty hair, and robbed the sunken mouth of teeth, yet the vital forces seemed unimpaired. She was like a queer little gray bird hopping along to peck a crumb of information every-where. "I wonder who she is, and where she's goin'?" pondered the old hdy, her busy brain having unsuccessfully twisted Ruth around the whirling wheel of the variation that be had been propelled into their busy brain having unsuccessfully twisted Ruth around the whirling wheel of the variation of the

Bath around the whirling wheel of minute investigation. Then she bobbed up abruptly, and skipped into the seat beside the object of her interest with an apologetic, "Guess I'll change my place, if you don't mind, and get out of the draught from that winder. Old folks

draught from that winder. Old folks have to be kinder keerful about The old lady's appearance was certain-ly dilapidated and battered, while her beautiful beads were lying in her lap. Ruth replaced them preparatory to her getting out at the crowded terminus Miss Mayhew gracionaly assented, and her neighbor was delighted with the where she changed cars. The old lady fluttered away almost before the train had stopped, and when she had been "Live in these parts?" small beady eyes twinkling all over her companion eyes twinking all over her compation interrogatively. "Yes. Have you come far?" "Far? I guess so! I left my darter's home in Indianny day afore vesterday. I've seen sights of things. My son-in-law, Marthy's husband, is a lumber gone fully five minutes Miss Mayhew rattled the bends on the floor with a sud-

den crash. The thief had weakened the clasp in his efforts to secure them. Something must be done. In vain she appealed to selfish men; they were not going to lose their places. Much good but vague advice was volunteered about merchant, you know, out West. Yes, the winter's been cold, some. We had Bible classes and lectures, and once there came a panoramy of New York. Jabez took me. Hev you been there? keeping the necklace until she could forward it some time, which she cut short with a decisive : "I will do it myself."

The emergency required prompt action, and she was equal to the emergency. Without a moment's hesitation she rushed out.

Jabez took me. Hev you been there? Most as good as seeing it for yourself, the panoramy was. Come home alone? Law, yes? Made my way right along as easy as could be. I stopped over-night at Montreal, in Canady, at a great hotel, and the clerk gave me a snug lit-tle room, so's I felt real to hum. There's a big bridge-the Victory bridge, then "How long do we stop?" she injuired of a brakeman, who exhaled hot a big bridge—the Victory bridge, they call it there. I see it. I've been a good piece on the Grand Turk railroad,

oil from his very countenance. "Twenty minutes," replied the brake-man, surely incited by the evil one. Where, oh, where will that brakeman go when he dies? Was his conscience deadened as well as his outer car by the din of his life ; or did he view with indifference the possibility of any future state being worse than the pandemonium of his present existence? Our traveler was immediately beset by a crowd of I take care of myself," she ex-ed, with the curious simplicity of a her out of her wits, if not to the end of world, Mis' Curtin." Thus spoke the group at the depot in shrill chorus as the locomotive, every plate burnished and dazzling, which had simmered quictly for minutes, started, importance include to the cars.

mane, never knew. Everywhere a hopeless blockade of later she was standing alone on the crowded platform of a large railway terminus, where locomotives dashed frantically about, and anxious passen-gers vocifarated loudly, with her own train disappearing in the distance, and a string of gold heads in her her d. r new he snapped short the incoherent ques-tions of distracted passengers. If she

pursued the old haly with te gold beads. "How did you recognize m?" said Ruth Mayhew, flushed and t/mulous,

## Flocking to the (ty.

## A correspondent of a cit, paper tells

about the great desire on the part of about the great desire on the part of young men to leave the sountry and flock to the city. The eiy is full of palaces, he says; but all hese do not contain millionaires. Inded, many a one among them is the witness of pecu-niary struggles which wold amaze the farmer, and from which hemay be thankhad long been like a mother to them, for she held the old-fashioned notion that the people are the family of the sovereign. Then began a most touching ceremony. The children came first. ful he is spared. Close skeletons do not all congregate among what are called the poor; they hold hig, revel in the proud avenues of this fai city as well as in its meaner streets.

The great cities, it mus be confesred, offer, as a rule, great avantages; but they demand, too, great capital. A young man going into them first should choose a time when bainess is alive, not dead; when there is a demand for more, instead of thousands clamoring for the one chance. Tim, to succeed, and avoid shipwreck in great financial and commercial centes, he must be possessed of unusual energy and judg-ment and patience; must have an unswerving sense of probity and an un-shrinking devotion to the fulfillment of all contracts and obligations. Those two opposite qualifies, boldness and caution-qualities which all men do not possess—are also indispensable, in the long run, to city success. Boldness enough to undertake operations sufficiently vast to meet the large cost of a

great business—caution enough to ad-minister this business so as to keep in check the temptations to enter into doubtful transactions or to contract with with the present. those unworthy the fullest confidence and trust. But if young men leave their country

nomes without these high aspirations which are to consummate in the great merchant's or the creat editor's career, and ask simply to ind an obscure place, jogging along evenly with the noisy crowd, I should still say: "Better stay at home; there are many rough jolts even in what is called jogging along in a big city. There stands more than one scholar here, measuring goods behind the scanter or a retail store; and more than one New York car conductor built ing to this control shaped inclosure. To for himself a higher place in his castle than he has found. Better remain at home and fit yourself into an honorable and useful place there, rather than rush impulsively to the great city, to find numberless others, equally worthy, lamenting their fallen lot, or standing altogether idle."

A Touching Story.

A very touching and beautiful story comes from the East concerning the It not unfrequently happens that when prayers, and entreaties, and shame, suffering, and degradation, have failed Princess Marceline Czartoryska, who reto check a man in his down-hill course, cently died in Gallicia, Her little grandsome incident seemingly changes the whole current of his life. I have such an incident in mind. You may know my here as John Todd. A few son fell ill and his life was despaired of. The dowager in a sublime prayer asked God to take her life in place of that of her grandson. By a sort of miracle the child was saved ; almost immediately the yet living will know him by another princess was attacked by a malady of name. languor of which it was impossible to

John Todd had sunk very low. Once he had been gay, handsome, and happy. When he made Mary Somers his wife, ascribe any natural cause. "It is a debt I owe to Heaven," she smiled, faintly. A few days later, upon a radiant afternoon, she had herself rolled out in her easy-chair on the lawn, and gave orders to have all the doors there was not a young man in our village

a gradual growing of appetite, and a gradual going down. Wife and children and gates of the garden opened so that everybody might enter. When the vil-lagers heard of it they at once left their were neglected; true friends were for-saken; the low and the debased were

tasks. Old men and women, young men and maidens and little children, pressed about the dying princess, who his chosen companions, and poverty and want fell upon his household

For months and years his friends tried to save John Todd. They expostulated, they prayed, they begged, they reasoned, but all to no avail ; and at length they gave it up. One night, quivering and shaking, with not a penny in his pocket, John Todd entered his dilapidated home, and

Advocate.

John Todd's Reformation.

Drawing the youngest one into her arms, she embraced it, saying: "Let this kiss fall again upon you all, my dear friends." Todd entered his dilapidated home, and asked his wife for liquor. She told him there was not a drop in the house. He cursed her savagely, and then com-menced to search, professing to believe that she had liquor hidden away some-where. At length, away back on one of the shelves of a small locker over the Then she gave to each child a medallion, bearing the evangelical words: "Love one another." After the children came the young girls and women. To each of them she gave a little case containing

implements for needlework and a chaplet and an image of the blessed Mary. To the men she gave an ebony cross, and fire-place he found a bottle, the contents of which smelled like rum. As he raised for each gift and recipient she had apit to his lips his wife, who had been propriate words, When she had extendwatching him, sprang forward and dashed the bottle from his hand, shivering it upon the hearth.

ed I er last present she was so exhausted that her son and daughter-in-law, who stood by her, wished to have her wheeled back in the house, but she said With a fierce oath John Todd smote his wife to the floor, supine upon the broken glass, and then staggered away no. She then begged the people to recite in a loud voice the Dominical orison. to his bed. He would not go out again, Then at a sign from her hand they all for he had no money. On the following morning his oldest knelt, and their voices in fervent tones broke out in the recital of the Lord's child, a girl of twelve years, came to his

Prayer. As the amen still echoed in the air she felt death invading her heart, and, whispering "Marcel," the name of her grandson, the child was brought, bedside. "O, papa, do you know what you did last night ?" He had a dim recollection, but made

and as he was being carried to her lips no reply. "You knocked poor mamma down

her head dropped upon her breast, and without a sigh she rendered her soul to and cut her badly." "Aye, child, she—she"— "She saved your life, papa. That was God. So much for a scene that seems

taken from a poem-an ideal state of society that one can hardly reconcile poison in the bottle you were holding to your lips—a most dreadful poison." "Poison, child?"

"Yes; don't you remember what grandma sent over for mamma to kill

The wigwams of the Digger Indians are built throughout of redwood bark, bugs with? It was corrosive sublimate and are round in shape, which can bet-ter be explained by saying that they are and alcohol. John Todd sank back upon his pil-low, and did not get up until noon. in the shape of a bowl upside down, When he arose he was very weak and tremulous. He dressed himself and went out into the kitchen, where he saw with a smaller one piaced also upside his wife standing by the fireplace, with per acre.

The Digger Indians.

a napkin bound around her head. He

NO. 17.

Two Dollars per Annum.

The Battle of Bunker Hill.

Apropos of the Bunker Hill conten-nial, Oliver Wendell Holmes has written long poem, in which he gives us the story of the fight as told by an old lady to her grandchildren. She is pictured as a young girl living in a town adjacent to Bunker Hill, who goes into the village church steeple with others to witness the battle, and vividly describes the assaults and retreats of the "red coats" in their endeavors to force the "rebels" out of the fortification; the burning of Charles town, and the final retreat of the patriots "like the swimmers from a wreck." On her return home she finds on the floor of there was not a young man in our table. But whose prospects seemed brighter. But the demon of drink seized him. It was the demon of drink seized him. It was the house a youth bleeding from a wound in the chest, but we will let her

finish the account to the children "Who the youth was, what his name was, where the place from which he came was,

Who had brought him from the battle, and had left him at our door,

He could not speak to tell us ; but 'twas one of our brave fellows,

As the homespun plainly showed us which the dying soldier wore."

For they all thought he was dying, as they gathered round him crying-

and they said, 'Oh, how they'll miss him ! and, 'What will his mother do?'

Then, his eyelids just unclosing, like a child's that has been dozing,

He faintly murmured, 'Mother l'-and-I saw his eyes were blue."

Why grandma, how your winking !"-" Ab, my child, it sets me thinking

a story not like this one. Well, he some how lived along ; we came to know each other, and I nursed

him like a-mother,

Till at last he stood before me, tall and rosy cheeked, and strong.

And we sometimes walked together in the pleasant summer weather :

Please to tell us what his name was ?" "Just your own, my little dear-

There's his picture Copley painted ; we became so well acquainted,

That-in short, that's why I'm grandma, and you children all are here !"

Items of Interest. Wispers of summer-The street sweep-

More people die from hate than from

A defective memory overlooks a multitude of sins.

There is no philosophy that can convince a man to the contrary when he knows he is hungry.

London market gardeners pay \$200 per acre yearly rent for lands they cultivate, and their average profits are \$500

" Heaven's Own" is the name of a new went to her side, and laid his hand upon her shoulder. She turned and looked saw a woman pinning her husband to the fence with a pitchfork. He "Are these soaps all one scent?" in-quired a lady of a juvenile salesman. 'No, ma'am, they're all ten cents," replied the innocent youngster. An English publishing firm has adopted the singular device of giving copies of its new books to the public libraries to create a demand among readers. The army worm in Alexandria, Ill., is destroying crops at a fearful rate. One farm of 150 acres of corn was destroyed in a few hours, although forty men fought them. The largest lumber raft on record was towed down the Missouri river the other day. It was fourteen strings wide, sixteen cribs long, and twenty inches deep, containing over one million feet. The petition against conventual institutions, raised in England, is said to have borne 117,000 signatures, and to measure three quarters of a mile in length. Forty thousand signatures were obtained in London alone. Mattrass, a Chippewa chief, was put in his little bed in the St. Croix valley, happier woman than his wife is not to Minn., last week. He was one hundred and one years old, and might have been older if he had not smoked tobacco and drank fire-water. An encouraging sign of growing pros perity among the Italian people is found in the increase of deposits in the savings banks from 94,000,000 francs in 1855, to 445,000,000 in 1874. The increase is in the part of the country north of Rome. A verdict has been rendered at Auburn N. Y., in favor of a man who recently sued the New York Central Railroad Co., asking damages for being ejected from a drawing-room car, into which he had

more forever.

The struggle had been a hard one, but she bore it well, as Mr. Perkins averred. She did not look once at the white house on the hill where death had robbed her of parents and shelter, because even her fortitude could not be trusted to witness the Smalls moving in. What was before her ! Life with Aunt Harriet in a close sick-chamber, slave of an invalid's caprices, and grateful for daily bread. Oh, the long dreary years, with nothing but old age in advance !

She took a small pocket-mirror from her bag, and gazed pensively into its depths. The reflected image was by no means unattractive. She was not as young as she had once been, yet her features were good, her complexion fresh, her eyes clear, and her physique body. robust. Moreover she was carefully and becomingly attired, and her chignon was of the latest style. Nevertheless a sigh welled up from her heart when she gazed in the glass, not altogether in unreasonable dissatisfaction with her present appearance; still the past had had disappointments, and the future with Aunt Harriet was without promise. Away back in the vista of summers she beheld herself, a faneiful girl, building cloud-castles out of the sunset glories. One springtime of the sunset glories. One springtime was brighter and more fragrant than the rest; around it still bloomed flowers of and pickpockets, at which the old lady regretful memories, blossoms without earthly semblance in the cold, bleak climate where Ruth lived, because sprung from the richest sources of hu-

A brave young missionary had urged a heedless girl to go with him to the hot countries among the heathen, and the girl, to whom the world seemed a vast treasure-house lavish of gifts, had flouted her young mis-ionary, and he and herself were framed in a vivid radihad silently departed without complaint. to return no more. Then Ruth had shed tears in secret, bitterly remorseful fastly fixed on the snaky young man tears, and turned her back capriciously seated behind, detected a stealthy on the well-to-do farmers of her acquaintance.

a sharp voice in our traveler's ear.

The latter awoke from her reverie with a start, and turned to her questioner with a guilty blush suffusing her cheek. She, Ruth Mayhew, of middle age, caught looking in the glass. Her inter-locutor was a brisk, bright little old lady in a faded shawl and an antiquated bonnet of the coal scuttle pattern. She carried on her arm a black silk bag which seemed to contain unlimited stores of snuff and peppermint drops. Encircling her withered old throat was a necklace of beautiful gold beads delicately wrought. These beads, an heir-loom in her family, descending to her through long generations, had been worn by her | horribly." since early youth, and so much of superstition is associated with such relics in the mind of the possessor, that the old lady would have dreaded immediate misfortune had she lost them. Such was "He's her child-like faith in her fellow creatures panted. that she never dreamed of parting with hor treasures.

"I can get it out quick as a wink, child," she continued, eagerly, settling something, and succeeding only in cre-her spectacles, and spreading out a soft silk handkerchief, with the intention of the passengers had the vaguest idea applying it to Ruth's eye.

Ruth, hastily popping the glass back some deadly villainy in that obscure into a hiding-place

Thus foiled, the old lady relapsed into silence, although she could not remain from the door, proceeding from a stout quiet long. She jerked her head about and valiant traveler, who, indeed, held

cover that among the many good things had gone prepared for the other's journey by friendly hands were crisp turn-overs,

The old lady had traversed all this

"My son lives in the other side of the

Ruth's sympathy was aroused. This

generous slices of dried-apple pie, and doughnuts. "Seems like hum," she declared, with a sigh of satisfaction. " Couldn't git

any cake nor pie in Canady. They said they had plenty of beef and beer, but I don't need nothin' quite so hearty." said : Born of the same race, subjected to " Hey !" the same influences of a harsh, cold climate, the English resident of Canada

supplies generous fuel for the machinery of life, while the Yankee native of New England most grudgingly lubricates the busy mech nism of his economy, at the same time extorting the greatest possible amount of labor from his slave-the

The train pansed at a station, and a young man strolled into the car. Miss Ruth's attention became instantly centered in him. It was not because of the beauty of his black mustache that she observed him, nor his oily risglets, porience. A voice came back on the in the time; and I tell you it's worth flashy waistcoat, and resplendent watchwind : chain. It was simply because his evil, Then she talked warningly of thieves

looked simply bewildered. The train rushed into a tunnel, a dark, chilly hole that seemed to open a yawning mouth, in itself stationary and soulless, to ingulf life and motion. A finy blue flame crackled; the old lady had lighted a bit of tallow candle, using her hand for a candlestick.

"I git scared in these tunnels," she said, and held the candle so that Ruth ance.

The former, keeping her eyes steadseated behind, detected a steated lady's mant of his hand toward the old lady's neck, where hung the family gold beads. In this induspicious moment concluded to move. It was a pleasant sight comparison of the lady is a pleasant sight form the lady is a pleasant sight sight form the lady is a pleasant sight form move-"Got a cinder in yer eye?" inquired A sudden draught (emanating from the snaky young man) flared out the candle,

"Oh, murder !" gasped the old lady, first receiving a blow over the heid that crushed her bonnet awry, and then feel-ing as if a great many shawls had tumbled over her.

"What is the matter ?" echoed on all sides in the terrible darkness.

"Oh, oh !" screamed Ruth again. "The wretch! The scamp! Help me to hold him. He is twisting my hand

"Let me go," growled the snaky young man, and giving himself a serpentine screw, adroitly eluded the nervous clutch of his captor's fingers.

"He's gone! Do catch him," she

The wildest commotion The wildest commonor ensued man herself? She now rose, making Everybody else feeling that it devolved man herself? She now rose, making some confused apology for the condition something, and succeeding only in cre-ating inextricable confusice. None of "Ruth Mayhew!" exclaimed the what had happened. Each nan grappled "No, thank you. It is nothing," said with his neighbor, suspeting him of

night. "I have got him," cried cheerful voice

quiet long. She jerked her head about quiet long. She jerked her head about in an iron grip a slende, withing form a sparrow-like motion, and becoming that indignantly rebelles against his as- them. He was journeying toward the good eating, like small fish.

could only ascertain where the old lady "Which is the Locust Valley train ?" she asked of a baggageman who was pausing to take breath after lifting a Saratoga trunk of gigantic dimensions. The baggageman, with agoniang de-liberation, rested his great hands on his

hips, thrust a quid of tobacco into his cheek, stared at his interlocutor, and

Miss Ruth repeated her question with the energy of despair. "Where do you want to go ?" inquir-

ed the baggageman, warily. And then it became a painfully evident fact that where Miss Mayhew want-ed to go and where she was going were the account and receipted it, he handed two widely sundered matters, for she beheld her train in motion. To rush toward it, to signal blindly—as if the insensate monster would stop !- to be held for yourself, and it's your own fault that back from jumping on board in a gentle manly fashion, and then to be left gaz-

"I will keep your things for you." To inveigh bitterly against the deceitfulness of brakemen was an impulse which our unfortunate lady checked with true dignity of character.

"I will find the old lady at all events," she decided, "even though she should prove the proverbial needle in that haystack of a depot."

There never were so many trains look ing exactly alike, and apparently headed on purpose. You take that and give in the same direction, with their engines your master's coat a good scrubbing prancing aimlessly up and down. Oh. the satisfaction of at length beholding a familiar old face, spectacles on nose, beaming behind a window. Miss Mayhew dashed frantically forward, waving the necklace aloft. The old lady started. felt instinctively at her throat, and be

closed sash. Varnish and springs defied her. Horrors !

snaky young man) flared out the candle, a scuffle and rush ensued amidst con-fused exclamations, and Miss Marhew launched into active combat with the foe. "Thieves!" she shricked. "Thieves is he shricked. "Thieves is a scuffle and rush ensued amidst con-fused exclamations, and Miss Marhew launched into active combat with the foe. "Thieves is he shricked. "Thieves is a scuffle and rush ensued amidst con-fused exclamations, and Miss Marhew launched into active combat with the foe. "Thieves is a scuffle and rush ensued amidst con-fused exclamations, and Miss Marhew launched into active combat with the foe. "Thieves is a scuffle and rush ensued amidst con-fused exclamations, and Miss Marhew is the window. How the people stared, to be sure! But Miss Marhew bid rush ensues and Rainfall. The question of the influence of for-ests on the hydrology of a region is one that has been warmly discussed. Some to behold Miss Mayhew racing along the Lord -

did not care. She was long past personal sensitiveness; and when the sash finally yielded, just as she reached the extreme edge of the platform, she threw in the beads, and retiring, seated herself on a carpetbag to burst into tears. Her courage completely failed her; the weak,

silly, feminine sobs would come. A gentleman had approached to claim carpetbag. He was tall, bronzed, the and bearded, and he wore a scarf about his throat of some curious Eastern fabcut, and her portemonnaie was gone. Had she, in securing her companion's safety, fallen a victim to the snaky young

stranger. "I cannot be mistaken.

Surely you wear my gift, the little brooch, silver and pearls." With a startled expression of wonder she looked up into his face, and read joy

in the eyes of her once young mission-ary. The locomotives shricked, and the

#### How It is Done.

A certain noble lord, relates a contemporary, remarkable for the carelessness of his dress, went personally to pay his tailor's bill. Being unknown by sight to the new manager, who received the money, that worthy mistook him for the supposed servant a sovereign, at the same time delivering himself after this fashion : "Now, there's a sovereign it's not two. But you don't wear out your master's clothes half quick enough. ing blankly into space-that was her ex- He ought to have had double the amount your while to use a harder brush." With a queer smile his lordship an-swered : "Well, I don't know; I think swered : my brush is a pretty hard one, too-his lordship complains of it, anyhow." "Pooh! Hard! Not a bit of it. Now, come, I'll put you up to a wrinkle that'll

put many a sovereign into your pocket. Look here," fetching a piece of wood from the shelf behind him, "you see that bit of a stick ; now that's roughened with it about the elbows and shoulders every day, and give the trousers a touch about the knees, and you'll soon wear 'em out for him, and, as I say, it will be a good five pounds in your pocket every year. We shan't forget you, don't be afraid." "You are very kind," quoth gan to fumble no less frantically at the his lordship, with a comical grin. will impart your instructions to my valet, though I fear for the future, while e remains in my service, he will not be

able to profit by them, as I shall not trouble you with my custom. I am

men of science-Becquerel, for example -hold that forests increase the amount of water received by the soil, while others-Marshal Vailiant among them-assert that forests diminish the quantity. Some savans, such as M. Mathieu, subdirector of the Nancy school of forestry, have endeavored, by way of experiment, to get together such facts as might, if they did not set the question at rest, at least clear up some points and supply a portion of the experimental data needed ric. Miss Mayhew, the tension of ex-citement having snapped, was left as weak as an infant. Her pocket had been mine the amount of rain water received by the soils of two neighboring districts, one of them covered with timber and the other arable land; and to find out whether, in consequence of the covering of trees which interrupts the rain water, the soil of the woodland is as abundantly watered as that of the open." His conclusion is that timbered soils receive as much and more rain water than the open country.

The Kansas people have tested the qualities of grasshoppers as an article of food and pronounce them, after being

enter one of these huts it becomes nec-essary to get down and erawl in. Once inside a strange sight greets the eye. The majority of both sexes go perfectly Only kissed her ! What did it mean ? Mary Todd caught her hands over her naked, and, being scrupulously particu- heart to crush back the sudden, surglar, each one does his or her own cooking hope. It were madness to hope now. And yet, with the impress of the ing. They sleep in a circle in hollow places in the ground, with feet to the kiss upon her cheek, and with memory center. Their cooking apparatus, which of the look that had accompanied it, she consists of good-sized rocks hollowed sank upon her knees and wept and out, is in convenient reach, and the prayed.

Digger need not rise to prepare his Jolm Todd went away into the woods breakfast. The food consists of bread where he wandered until nightfall, and with the last gleaming of the setting sun he was upon his knees, his palsied made from acorns, which are first buried, then roasted, then pulverized, and lastly mixed up with water and baked. This bread is said to be very bands reverently folded, speaking a vow to Heaven that his home should be once nourishing. Their mode of preparing squirrel, hare, etc., is to take them just more happy if he could make it so. Out of the darkness of desolation, as when killed, pound them to a jelly, even in the midst of ruin, comes the and then roast them. Another article of food, very common with them, is known angel of hope and promise to the stricken home. Mary heard, and saw, as the "lish worm." The Digger is an and took heart, and gave her smile and inveterate gambler, and his principal blessing to the work. That was twenty years ago.

Todd has kept the faith from that day to this. He is beloved, respected, and honored wherever he is known; and a be found anywhere.-Ledger.

#### Their money consists of little round A Lawyer's Epitaph. shells with a hole in the center, which

one of their number is selected to manu-At the sixteenth annual commence facture. No counterfeiting is ever atment of Columbia College law school, tempted. Each shell represents about which was recently held, diplomas were half a cent of American money, and is conferred upon two hundred and ten taken by their tribe as greedily as gold. students. In his address to the graduating class Professor Dwight counseled The Interior of the Ocean.

them to refrain from all trickery, and disabuse their minds of the idea that The popular ideas with regard to the sharpness was legal ability. He remarked: If the truth were told of some lawyers, their epitaph would read : "Here lies —, who for fifty years was an expert in legal finesse, outwitting his adversaries, hoodwinking his clients,

and making use of confidential communications for his own advantage; he enabounded in legal devices, submitting to coming composure, making no rash re-ply, but refraining from any expression When a Denver husba hat would interfere with the future performance of similar acts; he amassed a

large fortune and died; his gratified heirs have erected this monument to though those who have experienced his favors will not fail to remember him.

To such an epitaph as this who would be bold enough to add : "And of such is the kingdom of heaven."

## All From Rags.

It is stated in Les Mondes, that one of the wealthiest English velvet manufac-turers, Mr. Listar, worked his way into

success by years of patient labor in search of a way to utilize silk rags. He began by buying up all such waste at less than a cent a pound, and up to the year 1864 he had expended the immense sum of \$1,300,000 in fruitless efforts to find a process. Nothing daunted, however, he continued his experiments, and within the past ten years has discovered a method of converting such refuse into than wright. A piece of wood cannot sink to the bottom of the ocean, but a very

gone because there no scats left in the ordinary cars. A man in Nevada, shot by robbers, recovered consciousness in time to hear one of the rascals say, "Had we better tered hundreds of snap judgments, and shoot him again ?" to which another replied, " No; I guess the cuss is dead.' many rebukes from the court with be- He wisely kept quiet until they had de-

When a Denver husband misses the wife of his bosom at meal time nowadays, he don't yell for the police, or rush around the neighborhood asking everybody if they have seen Mary Jane. He just suggest to those of his generation that walkes down to the auction room, puts never knew him that he once lived, his head into the door and sings out : " Mary Jane, them beans is biled !"

In the First Lodge of Jerushem, it is said, the master is an American, the pastmaster an Englishman, the senior warden a German, the junior warden a native, the treasurer a Turk, the secretary a Frenchman, the senior deacon a Persian, and the junior deacon a Turk. There are Christians, Mohammedans, and Jewa in the lodge.

They have a way of doing things at Pottsville which may be fun for lookerson, but it is death to the lawyers. A party of Germans had a suit at court which went against them. They be-came so enraged at this that they chased their lawyer into the sheriff's office, and he only escaped from them by jumping out of a window.

The chairman of the vigilance comthe surface. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and cows have to be privately pound-ed with hoe handles and dray stakes. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound for cows, and this they do in all parts of the globe. Toledo has no public pound has no publ

#### sinking of bodies in the sea have usually been quite unscientific. Some have theorized to the effect that, in the case of ships which founder at sea, they sink to a certain depth and then float about until broken to pieces or thrown upon banks beneath the sea-indeed, a book was some time ago published, sustaining this idea. Others, again, argue that the buoyant force of the water at great

depths is enormous, and due to the whole pressure of the water above, and that all bodies which are lighter than water at the surface will, if sunk to the bottom and detached from the sinker, shoot upests on the hydrology of a region is one ward with a great velocity, or, in other words, that the density of the water in-

creases directly with the depth. Now, it is proved by the most reliable investigations that, though the pressure increases with the depth-even to the amount of fifteen pounds upon every square inch for every, thirty-four feet in depth-the density is not thereby increased sensibly, owing to the incom-pressibility of the water, so that, in reality, neither the buoyant force nor the resistance to the motion of any body,

is sensibly augmented from the surface to the bottom At the depth of 3,000 fathoms, for in-

tance, the pressure upon a square inch is nearly 8,000 pounds, but the column of 18,000 feet of is only shortened about sixty feet. The density is thus but slightly increased, but the effect of such enormous pressure upon compressible bodies-as air, wood, etc.-is to condense them into a smaller bulk, by which they may be rendered heavier than water, and will sink of their own

the bottom of the ocean, but a very

game is very simple, consisting of hold-ing both hands behind him, in one of which is a stick, while another bets he can tell in which hand he holds it. It is stated that they scorn cheating, and after the bets are made, never change the stick from one hand to the other.