'Yes,' said Decker, 'he keeps it under his pillow at night. Miggs saw him put

the lounge in his room when he was sick.' I lay very quiet while they talked over their plans. I was very much frightened, sir, for I soon discovered that

they meant to rob you last night. I found it was their intention to pretend

sleep when the dormitories were inspect-

ed for the night, and then one was to

cessful, they were going to hire a horse

and carriage at Jewett's early this morn-

"'See here, young one, have you been listening to all this?' said Decker.

'Oh, yes, Decker,' I cried, 'and how

Listen to me. If only you will give up these wicked plans now and forever and ever, no one shall hear or know any-

thing about them; but if you will not

surely tell master every word.'
"We all stood still for a few minutes,

and the rain on the leaves outside and

on the roof fell with such a lonely sound

that, I believe, sir, I began to ery. Mul-

lett stretched out his hand toward me

and said: 'Little Miggs, I've half a

arm, said : 'Miggs, you young sneak-

ing eavesdropper, you don't leave this

hut to-night; and as for you, Mullett, if you're going to back down, I'll shoulder the whole thing myself, but have a

gone too far to prove your innocence

Mullett.

" 'I'm not going to back out,' said

" 'Then help me bind Miggs to the

center post. They'll be sure to find him to-morrow, and by that time we will not

care how much he blabs,' I prayed

Decker not to tie me there over night

it was such a cruel, cruel thing, but he

did it, sir. Mullett insisted that I should

not stand, so he brought a box for me to

of the hut while Decker tied me with

the measuring rope. I was faint and

"Little Miggs, can you forgive me?

" 'Yes,' I said, 'I forgive you, Mul-

lett.' And that is all I remember, dear

master, until I awoke and found that

you and Crane were come to release

"Boys," said the master, "I will con-

tinue the narrative. Last evening, just

after tea, I was sitting in my study, when Crane entered, breathless, with

the astonishing announcement that he had discovered little Miggs bound fast

in the birch but, and apparently dead.

I hastened to the place, and as I looked in I feared that Crane was right, and

that little Miggs was indeed dead. Upon

examination, however, I found he had only fainted, and even as we worked at the rope he revived. Without question-

ing I took him in my arms and brought

him up at once to the study. He lay on

the lounge a long time without speak

made to-night to rob you. Please don't

put your purse under the pillow, and

"Who will get nothing, little

"'Oh, sir, I cannot tell you to-night,

"He was interrupted by a rap at the

"'Come to my room, quick, sir Decker is very ill, she whispered.

truth, I found him not sick, but intoxi

should not be removed until I returned,

" Not now, Mullett,' I explained

if you'll only let me, I'll confess every-

" Come to my study, Mullett,' I said.

guessed much of the truth at once. What

I did not know was told me between the

sibility of such a crime in our midst was

too imminent not to demand a severe

and long to be remembered punishment.

and this morning I placed them both

under arrest. Debauchery, theft, per-haps worse, by two of the most influential

boys in school—could I do less than to

"You can't, dear master," cried little

forgiveness. It was through me they

are condemned; let them through me

this exposure. Is it not all evident?

make this an everlasting example?"

sobs of the contrite boy. But the pos-

I can't go to bed. I can't sleep.

I'm very much occupied.'

thing. I can't go to bed. Oh, sir! I'm so miserable,

"I found him on the sofa, his arms

Master, there will be an attempt

ing. Presently he said:

then they will get nothing.

door. It was the housekeeper.

Migga?""

indeed""-

dizzy, and but for the rope under my

arms I should have fallen over. Mul

lett came up and said :

sit on, and then turned and looked out

and I grew suddenly brave, sir-I will

VOL. V.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1875.

NO. 25.

A Mother's Prayers. The sweetest sound heard through our earthly

The brightest ray that gleams from heaven's

The loveliest flower that e'er from earth's breast rose-The purest flame that, quivering, gleams and

glows-Are found alone, where kneels a mother mild,

With heart uplifted, praying for her child, The stream of tears can never cease to flow Long as life's sun shall shine on us below;

And many angels have been sent by God To count the tear-drops wept upon life's road; But of all tears that flow, the least defiled Are when a mother prays beside her child. Because it is to mortal eyes unseen, Ye call it foolishness, a childish dream.

In vain; ye cannot rob me of that thought That legend, with such heavenly sweetne fraught, That blessed angels have for ages smiled

To see a mother praying for her child.

LITTLE MIGGS. None of us knew exactly what was going to happen, but we could not fail to notice the look of anxiety which the muster's face had worn during all the morning lessons. This alone was enough to arouse our suspicion, even though Mullett and Decker had not been abschoolroom that morning who could answer the eager questions which passed from 15 to lip up from the lowest tier of small boys to the last row which held such big fellows as Lloyd, Gray and Bridgman, and these two were—the master and little Miggs.

Poor little Miggs, he arid

for he sat very still in his seat, and never once looked up from his book. But he wasn't studying, for if you took the pains to look you could see he didn't turn a leaf. He was very pale—but that isn't strange, for little Miggs' face was always white. Don't you see the handle of a cratch just in sight above his

You cannot expect boys to study very attentively when some expected disclosure is hanging over them, and how we ever get through the morning is a question for a jury. Half-past one, The school session is over at two. Can it be possible we are to be dismissed without knowing why Mullet and Decker are absent, and why the master and little mind —when Decker, who, as I told Miggs have looked like a funeral all day. The master strikes his bell. The master strikes his bell.

"Hoys, the usual half hour for writing will be omitted this morning. The school will come to order, as there is an important matter to be brought before you. During the ten years I have been connected with this establishment there care how you step out of it, for you've has never been any serious conflict with where pardon could not be granted when Yesterday, however, an offense of so grave a nature was committed, or at least attempted, and one for which was so little prepared, that I was at a s to know the best way of meeting it. The severe action I finally adopted is the result of consultation and of serious reflection on my part; and that the lesson may not be without benefit to you all, I have decided to inform the school of the whole matter, together with the course my method of punishment has

A pin drop! Why, you might have heard the very dust fall had you been thinking of it. We were frightened, too, and Todd, down in the corner, began to cry, which might have made some impression if Todd were not always crying; so we let him whimper without much and sat watching the door through which the master passed, after charging us to keep our seats. We had not long to wait—only time to say:
"Shut up, Todd," once or twice, when the door reopened.

The master, Mullett, Decker, andand—is it possible, Coles, the constable We rub our eyes and stretch our necks, but cannot change that burly form into anything but Coles, the constable. This was more than we bargained for, having thought the excitement would culminate in a public flogging, or at the most an expulsion. The culprits were placed before master's desk, and Coles took a seat on the platform beside him.

"Little Miggs, will you come and take this chair, if you please,'

The boy slowly arose, took his crutch and limped to the seat assigned him. As he passed across the floor you could see he was a cripple, and a sadly deformed one, too; but you couldn't have been in the school a single day without dis-covering that he is the favorite. Who Who could umpire a game of ball or cricket with the fairness of little Miggs? one ever thought for a moment of disputing his decisions; and of the cheers which followed the conclusion of a game, those for little Miggs always seemed the heartiest and most prolonged.

" Boys, I learned from little Miggs yesterday that a conspiracy had been formed to commit a crime in this house. The information was given that I might be on my guard. I could not draw from my informant the names of those implicated, but through means of a fortunate accident I discovered the culprits. What the crime was, and how the design was thwarted shall be told by one who was a listener, although an unwilling one, at the plotters' rendezvous. I have insisted on this disclosure, and I need hardly assure you that my principal witness tells his story with the greatest reluctance, and only by my express

"If you please, sir," said little Miggs,
"I was down in the birch hut yesterday. which we built, you know, for our ball club meetings. There was one appointed for that day, but it rained and so it I was late, and didn't was adjourned. get there until all the boys were gone. It was raining so hard, that I could not return, and as the roof isn't very tight, the water poured through, so I crawled into the large box where we kept our clubs-it is the old dog kennel-and I could not have been there more than five minutes, when I heard Mullett and Decker talking outside, and by-and-bye they came in and seated themselves on the box over my head. I was just going to come out, when Mullett said :

"But are you sure you can put your Mullett saved my life, sir, and Decker hand on the money after you get in ?" was always so kind and gentle with me,

and so he would have been yesterday, only he was not himself. Oh, sir, won't it there the day master had him sleep on

you let it pass?"
Oh, the effect of these kind words from little Miggs! At once, there was a difference in feeling among the boys. Looks of wrath gave place to those of pity and compassion, and the culprits begged with tears forgiveness and par-don. The master was moved. He leaued his head upon his hands in deep thought, conceal himself in your room before you came up from the study, while the other was watching in the corridor; and if sucthen arose and talked in a low voice with

"Boys, I have decided to hold a court of my own. You shall be the jury, and ing and get away as soon as possible and run off to sea. Then, sir, they began talking very low indeed, and the rain upon the roof made so much noise, I couldn't make out just what they said, and, oh, sir! just at that moment I found little Miggs here shall be judge."

His face seemed to clear as though some weighty matter were lifted from

"Come, Mr. Judge, proceed with your charge; you have a bigger jury than I was going to sneeze. I tried all I could to stop it, but it would come, and I really think, sir, it was the loudest sneeze I ever gave. Then there was nothing for me to do but to come out. ever a magistrate presided over before." "Boys," said little Miggs, "I don't exactly know what a charge is, but I want you all to say not guilty, and promise to be good friends with Mullett and Decker, just the same as before. The master said I would not do right to refuse to tell my story, but please to forget it all as I will, and we will have a game can you'— 'Now just stop that shareding, or I'll give you something to cry for,' and I saw that Decker had been drinking. Then Mullett said quite of ball this afternoon, and Mullett and Decker shall choose sides. After that we'll have roast apples and nuts in the drinking. Then Mullett said quite kindly, although he was very much excited: 'Now, little Miggs, we're bound cited: 'Now, little Miggs, we're won't hall, as we planned yesterday, and nobody will remember, because everybody

to carry this thing through, and we won't have any interference. We musn't permit you to leave this place to-night and I ever heard in my life," says the master. "Gentlemen, are you ready for the question," continued little Miggs. "Judge," interrupted the master:

emnly promise, upon your oath, not to arn't you getting a little mixed on mention what you have heard to a single | terms "Order in the court," said little

Miggs, "Guilty or not guilty?"
A unanimous "Not guilty" is shouted with a ring. "A standing vote," cries little Miggs, jumping up and waving his crutch.

you this?' I said. 'No, no; don't ask it. Oh, Decker, think of this awful thing you are going to do; and to the best master a boy ever had. Dear Mullett, you saved my life last winter when my sled broke through the ice, and I love you so I can't let you do this. Listan to you. If only you will size I'll not attempt to describe the scene which followed, how the housekeeper stood in the doorway waving her handkerchief (which proved she must have been listening at the keyhole), and how my little hero suddenly lost all his ourage and became just as bashful as when we marched him on our ever shoulders through the schoolroom across the playground to the dining hall.

I must tell you, however, of all the good promises made that day and kept faithfully afterward, and of what a jolly time we had in the afternoon when little Miggs umpired the famous ball match between Decker and Mullett, which was pronounced by all to have been by far the finest and most exciting game of the season,-New York Tribunc.

The Luck of Roaring Camp.

July 12 was a red letter day in Lake Mining district, in the San Juan country, Colorado, for on that day came an inter esting stranger into camp-not over the Sagnache road nor over the Antelope park trail, but in the good old way or dained by God, and faithfully kept up by mankind. On that day the wife S. T. Hoyt gave birth to the first child ever born in Lake district, and neither father nor mother was more proud of the event than were the honest miners. who dropped pick and drill, and hastened to town as the news spread from mine to mine, for they all regarded it as a forerunner of a higher civilization, and were prouder than if they had struck a veritable bonanza. The event occurred in the morning, and when toward evening it was announced that the first born in Lake City would hold a general reception, all were enger to enze on that lift tle mite of humanity which is to grow with the growth of our mines, and be some day known as the abinitio settler in the metropolis of southwestern Col. orado. He was passed from hand to hand, and it was curious to note the manuer in which he was manipulated. Some were there who wished to be considered in the ranks of the singly blessed, who betrayed themselves by the easy grace with which they dandled him upon the palms of their outstretched hands others were there who excited great alarm in the breasts of the doctor and nurse by the awkward way in which they grabbed the little fellow, and held him up as though he had a ramrod in his back and was a natural born drummajor. A number of complimentary remarks were made, after which the crowd adjourned to the wet grocery establish ment across the way. So many healths were drank to the little stranger that a sser by, not knowing the occasion thereof, might imagine that Lake City had lost its calendar, and was celebrating the Fourth eight days behind time.

Paying Amateurs.

A London correspondent says it has lately become the fashion for amateurs to accept money for their services. The hanging lifelessly over the back, his hair writer knows several persons who go out disheveled, his clothes in disorder. In to parties and sing professionally, one of om being a barrister, another in the civil service, and a third the owner of a vine plantation. The host sends a check Giving instructions that he next day, with a line to the following effect: "My dear Mr. So-and-So: A I left the room and was met in the hall by Mullett, who asked to have a word thousand thanks for your kindness last night. You were simply charming, and we all were so obliged to you. Yours, sincerely, Party Giver." If you please, sir, I know all about it. Decker, little Miggs, and all; and singers recently attended a soirce given by the lord mayor of a provincial town. He was on the point of leaving when the lord mayor stopped him (he had not said word to him the whole evening) and As I opened the door he caught sigh: of addressed him as follows : "'Ere, young little Miggs. Springing to the lounge man, this five-pound note is for what he threw himself upon his knees and buried his face in his hands, and I you have been adoing for to amoose us.'

Their Diamonds.

It is not generally known that the Mexican women of the wealthier classes use as ornaments, on extraordinary occasions, live fire-flies, which in the dark emit a bright phosphorescent light. They belong to the family of leaping or springing beetles, and are called by Spanish cucujo. They are kept in ele gant little cages, and fed on slices of sugarcane and bathed twice a day, either Miggs, "but make it an example of by the ladies themselves or by their maids. In the evening they are put into little sacks, shaped like roses, and be pardoned. Think of the punishment attached to the ladies' dresses. The light these little bugs emit surpasses in brilliancy the reflection of the purest

The Settlers of Pennsylvania.

A correspondent of the Bucks County Intelligencer says: "The oldest place of Peligious worship in Pennsylvania is a Friends meeting house, erected in 1695, in lower Merion township, about five miles from Philadelphia." It may be the oldest place of religious worship in Pennand consecrated their first church at Tinicum, now in Delaware county, and of copper to be added, the gross weight in 1677 they built another Swedes' is multiplied by the fineness of the gold church in Southwark. In 1700 the latwhich is thus, as a place of public worship, eighteen years older than the Merion meeting-house, while it is five years younger as a house for public worship. The writer in the Intelligencer gives in brief form and with sufficient accuracy of detail a clear view of the heterogeneous character of the population of Pennsylvania a century and a plunged into a pickle-tub containing a light of the population of Pennsylvania a century and a light of Pe

part of Bucks county. All of these people have left traces of their early settlements in the names of towns, vilcould defend their more peaceful neigh-Irish progenitors.

Getting Rid of her Daughter's Beau.

"Mary, are you going to wear the shoes with one heel off, or the pair with

lady inquired: "Are you going to wear that dollar at the hardware store?"

Mary winked at her, and the young nan blushed, but the mother went on: "Are you going to borrow Mrs. Brown's shawl, or will you wear mine?" Mary bustled around the room, and he mother said: "Be careful of your dress, Mary ; you

know it's the only one you've got, and you can't have another until the mortage on this place is lifted." Mary remarked to her escort that it

promised to be a beautiful evening, and s she buttoned her glove her mother isked: "Those are Mrs. Hardy's gloves,

to us, and I don't know how you'd manage to go anywhere if she didn't live car us. Mary was hurrying to get out of the oom, when the mother raised her voice

once more and asked: "Did you run into Mrs. Jewett's and you did. Well, now, you do look real

Mary sits by her window in the pale moonlight and sighs for the splendid young man to come and beauher around ome more, but he hasn't been seen up that way since that night. The old lady, too, says that he seemed like a nice been killed by the street cars.

A Mule Story.

A boy in St. Louis was recently pre sented with a jackknife, with which, like, he cut and marked everything that came in his way, from the dining-room table to the cat's tail. A few days after he had become the happy possessor of the knife, his father was startled by seeing two men bringing home the young ropeful in a very dilapidated condition. His face seemed to be cut and bruised. and covered with blood. The father, of course, was very much alarmed, and inquired of the boy who, hit him, Nothing didn't hit me, sir," the boy answered, between his sobs; "it was only a mule kicked me in the eye." "A mule kicked you in the eye, eh?" re-peated the father. "Haven't I told you thousand times or more that mules and gunpowder were not fit things for boys to fool with? What were you doing to the mule?" "I wasn't foolin' with 'em at all," said the boy; "I was only trying to cut my name on his back.'

THE PIANO, -One of the Siamese em-Europe, gave the following description pianoforte, or as he called it, " a great trunk set upon legs." He said : A woman sits in front of this, and tickling a sort of tail it has with her toe, produces a variety of sounds by beating rapidly with her fingers on a number of little bits of ivory in front of it.

An ordinary lighthouse where oil is sed gives an illuminating power equal to about two hundred candles. An elec-tric light in England flashes over the North sea its condensed beams, each of which is more than an equivalent to the combined light of 800,000 candles.

HOW MONEY IS MADE.

A Visit to a United States Mint...-Turning Out the Yellow Boys.

A San Francisco correspondent of the over to the melter and refiner to be made sylvana now standing, but the way into ingots. Copper is used as alloy in the fact is stated may lead to erroneous impressions. In 1646 the Swedes built copper, the standard of American coin being .900 fine. To ascertain the amount ter was replaced by the present building, number of standard ounces, or in other which is thus, as a place of public wor-ship, eighteen years older than the Merion meeting-house, while it is five standard weights is the amount of copper tion of Pennsylvania a century and a plunged into a pickle-tub containing a half ago. The Swedes were first on the ground, and built along the Delaware the impurities on the surface, and a He was particularly fond of mechanics river and its tributaries. Then came trifling proportion of copper. The first and mathematics-a born inventor, with the Dutch, and subsequently the English, with Penn, who founded Philadelphia, and filled up Delaware and parts of Chester, Montgomery, Bucks and Lancaster counties. The Welsh followed, and extended settlements to Berks county and along the Schuylkill as far as Reading.

The frish Scotch-Irish and Gormans. The first several for assaying, are chipped at cither end before pickling. From the pickle the ingots are cooled in a tank of water. At one end of each ingot is a hollow place like that of a glass bottle caused by the air in the bottom of the mold, and this end is topped off in a maccomplishments except those which were necessary to enable him to "get on inventor, with and mathematics—a born inventor, with more than the ordinary culture of the American inventor. He had an exquisite literary faculty, rare wit, a fine appreciation of humor, and good conversational powers. Indeed he seemed to be furnished with all desirable powers and accomplishments except those which were necessary to enable him to "get on in the first product of the American inventor. He had an exquisite literary faculty, rare wit, a fine appreciation of humor, and good conversational powers. Indeed he seemed to be furnished with all desirable powers and accomplishments except those which were necessary to enable him to "get on the first production of humor, and good conversation of h as far as Reading.

The frish, Scotch-Irish and Germans chine. The bars are then filed to recompleted the nationalities, moving here in great numbers, although New Engis placed in a separate box and goes to in great numbers, although New Englanders from Connecticut settled along is placed in a separate box and goes to disappointments, he died poor. The the weighing-room, and is weighed. A brown head and beard had grown gray, the Wyoming valley, and Hollanders and French Huguenots in the southern ounces, and of silver about 1,600. The ingots, when ready for the coiner,

lages and counties, and in the family wide, and one and one-half inch thick; names of Pennsylvanians. The great for eagles, half and quarter eagles, for mass of the settlers—the English, Ger- half dollars, dimes, etc., the bars vary mans and Welsh-belong to religious according to the size and thickness of societies or sects which were averse to the coin. The coiner takes these ingots, war, and it is related that it was this fact or bars, and runs them between two which determined the location of the heavy cylinders, which reduces the Scotch-Irish along the Susquehanna and Juniata and in Lancaster county—the frontier of the settlements—where they They are then taken to the annealing bors from Indian depredations. Their furnace, and placed in long copper pipes public services in those days have been and heated to a cherry color, then cooled continued to the present time, some of Pennsylvania's most noted politicians, again, and their length materially ingovernors and representatives of recent times bearing the names of their Scotch-Again they are annealed, then greased or waxed, and are finally ready to be punched out. The long strips are passed into a machine which cuts out of the She lives down on Baker street, De- of the coin desired. These may be deband of gold and silver blanks the size troit, and, the Free Press says, she hasa scribed as gunwads, since the manner of immense value to all around him. It is daughter about eighteen years old. The old lady retains all her simplicity and is a very powerful one, and punches out the black coins as casily as a shoomaker. innocence, and she doesn't go two cents on style. The other evening when a splendid catch called to escort the daughter to the opera the mother would not take the hint to keep still. While beloing her daughter to get ready she woman sits before a small scale into which each piece is placed. The scale weighs to the thousandth part of an little; if too light woman files it a Mary didn't seem to hear, and the old rejects it, and it is remelted. woman wears a leather apron into which the filings go, and they are thus saved. gold chain and that washed locket, or When the blanks are adjusted to the will you wear the diamond father bought | proper weight they go to the milling machine. The nilling does not, as gen-erally supposed, consist in corrugating the edge of a coin like a file, but in rais ing the edge on the two sides of a coin. This is done by passing it through a very ingenious machine, and the gunvad is still smooth on its edge and surfaces, with a raised line on each side bordering its edge. Again it is annealed to make it soft and malleable, for otherwise it would be brittle and fly to pieces. Only one process is now left to complete the coin, and this need take only a moment to describe. The finishing is done by one machine, which seems to me the perfection of mechanism, six of them in one room. One is unusumense in size. It is used exclusively on double eagles, and happened to be work. With one motion of the machine the coin was struck on both sides and the file edge placed around it, and so perporrow her bracelet and fan ? Yes, I see | feet is its working, that the only sound heard was the clicking and jingling of stylish, and I hope you'le have a good the perfect coin as they fell, about sixty a minute, into the sheet iron box beneath. Its motions are not unlike those of a printing press, but its power may be imagined when it is contrasted with the latter, which prints on paper while the former embosses on metal. blank coins are placed in an upright young man, and she hopes he hasn't tube connected with the press, and a pair of agile iron fingers slip one coin at a time from the bottom and push it under the stamp which contains the die for one side of the coin, the reverse being on the "bed." The lever comes down with a force that would crush railroad iron, and yet without noise, and the same agile fingers that push the blank coin under the stamp push the finished com out. The press weighs 18,000 pounds, and cost a dollar for every pound. name is Ajax. When the coin is finished, it is delivered to the treasurer in bulk, uncounted. It is, however, weighed, and has to be accurate to the weight of a grain. The coin is not counted until it is paid out over the counter. The deliveries to the treasurer are termed drafts, and after weighing each draft it it put in a canvas sack by itself and stowed away in the treasurer's vault, to be paid out on checks and find its way into circulation through the various

channels of finance and trade. The Working Girls.

A New York paper says: A harder lot can hardly be pictured than that of some of the working girls of this city. passadors, on returning home from They are isolated from the society they would like to enter, cannot dress accord ing to fashion or their own tastes, cannot make their own rooms neat or even comfortable, cannot choose their associates, are crowded together in the shop, and they are herded together in unclean lodgings. Their food is often under longings. Good people shun them, and the some. Good people shun them, and the vulgar jeer at them on the street. They often feel that they belong to a parish class, and every effort they make to rise in the world is met with some obstacle hard to overcome. More ought to be done in wise and generous ways for benefit of the working women of

Did He Succeed !

Dr. Holland, in Scribner's, says that somewhat less than forty years ago there moved among the students of Yale College a young man, poorly dressed, but princely in bearing and in mind. Ho was bred in the country, among humble surroundings, but he was a gentleman from the crown of his head to the solor of his feet, and in every fiber of his body and mind. Slender, tall, hand-some, with an intellectual brow, a fine voice and a Christian spirit, he had every possession of nature and culture neces sary to win admiration, respect and affection. This man was poor; so, before his educational course was completed,

He was particularly fond of mechanics accomplishments except those which were necessary to enable him to "get on in the world." He was born poor, and, the other day, after a life of dreams and of his life was accompanied by circumstances of torture which need not be deare for \$20 gold pieces twelve and one-half inches long, one and one-half inches years, had been an unbroken struggle with adversity, went out, and the weary

worker was at rest. The inventor's dreams were always large. They all had "millions in them." force for the development of motive power; then in a machine or process of Danbury for detaching the manila fiber; then in epitaph. a cotton-press of unique construction, for compressing cotton so completely at the gin that it would need no further treat-ment for shipping; then in a flax dressing machine; and last in a rollway which was to displace forever the present railway system, and solve the problem of cheap transportation. In the cotton pressing machine he made an incidental invention, to which he attached no special importance, out of which others have since made the fortune which, during all his life, was denied to him. He strewed his way all along with ideas of cent project, and we hope that it may yet be tried, though he in whose fertile

failure. he fail? There were mean men around the Jenkinses have just bought? him who became rich. There were sordid men in the large community in which his later years were spent whose money flowed in upon them by millions. There were brokers and speculators, and merchants and hotel proprietors, and manufacturers, who won more wealth than they knew how to use, while he was toiling for the beggarly pittance that gave him bread, or floundering in the new disappointments with which each year was freighted. They "succeeded, the world would say, but let us see what this man did. He used every faculty he possessed for forwarding the world's great interests. He put all his vitality, all his ingenuity, all his knowledge, into the country's service. The outcome is not yet, but the outcome is just as sure ain't they? She's been a good neighbor called the coining press, and there are as the spronting of a sound seed in good soil. The wealth he did not win will go ally handsome in appearance and im- into the coffers of others. He never sacrificed his manhood. He kept himself spotless. He did not repine or whine. The man whe saw him in his last years found him still the courteous Christian gentleman, bearing his trials with patience, trusting in the Infinite goodness. accepting his discipline with more equanimity, and still hopeful and per-

sistent. He maintained his courage and his self-respect. He won and kept his personal friends. He went to his grave with clean hands, and his soul ready the welcome exchange of worlds. left behind him the memory of a character which money cannot build and caunot buy. It was an honor to be affectionately associated with him. It is a high honor to be called upon to, record the lesson of his life, and a high duty to command it.

Did he succeed? Yes, he did; the community in which rest his precions remains could do itself no higher honor than to erect over them a stone bearing the inscription: lies Stillman A. Clemens, who died poor in this world's goods and poor in spirit, but rich in faith, rich in mind and heart, rich in character and in all the graces of a Christian gentleman, and rich in the affection of all who knew him and were worthy of his acquaintance."

That he wanted wealth to bestow upon those whom he loved we do not doubt, That he wanted it to prove that his dreams were not baseless, is true, we presume. That he dreamed of it among his other dreams would be very natural. The dream has come true.

That dream he carried in a hopeful spirit, Until in death his patient eye grew dim, And the Redeemer called him to inherit The heaven of wealth long garnered up for

Where They Live.

President Grant's residence is in Washington. Before the war he resided in Galena, Illinois. He has, however, a farm near St. Louis, but has never claimed it as his residence. Vice-President Wilson's residence is supposed to be at Natick, Mass.; Secretary Fish resides in New York State; Secretary Bristow at Louisville, Ky.; Secretary Robeson at Camden, N. J.; Secretary Belknap, Keokuk, Iowa; Secretary Delano, Mount Vernon, Ohio; Attorney-General Pierrepont, New York city; Postmaster-General Jewell, Hartford,

Hems of Interest. A Minnesota woman killed eighteen bushels of grasshoppers in one week, and got one dollar a bushel,

If you have nothing, and your girl has nothing, Don't be in haste to wed; For nothing and nothing make nothing, And nothing won't chew like bread.

Married people will have no difficulty in getting along well if they always keep two bears in the bouse—bear and

I never place much reliance on a man who is always telling what he would have done had he been there. I have noticed that somehow this kind of people never get there.

retiring, tells her not to ruin her health by sitting up more than than two months. A lady having been ordered by her

physician to a warmer climate, her husband remarked that if there was a warmer climate than he had been living in since his marriage he was not aware of

An explosion lately occurred at the pyrotechnic school in Toulon, which killed three officers. A drop of perspiration, falling on matter that is not explosive, except in contact with water, was what did it.

John (who has been carrying on this sort of thing for about seven years)—
"Do you know, Mary, I really think we
ought to be settling down shortly. What do you say, now, if we arrange for about -say two years' time?" The humorist of the Detroit Free

Press is to bring out a book, and his enemies, if he has any, are rejoicing. First, in an arrangement of centrifugal | The Providence Press thinks that "Died of a funny book-Gone to meet the Danbury News man" will do for his

Student of history-" Professor, are kings and queens always the highest? Professor-"Certainly, why do you ask such a nonsensical question?" Student
"Because I noticed that in a game of railroad euchre, the joker"- Professor-"Leave the room, sir!"

"Jessie, what was Joe's arms doing cound your waist when you were at the front gate last night?" asked a precocious boy of his sister. "His arm wasn't round my waist; I won a belt from him, and he was taking my measure," replied the indignant young lady.

A minister, while marrying a couple of his rustic parishioners, felt exceedingly disconcerted, on his asking the bridegroom if he were willing to take the woman for his wedded wife, by his I'm wullin'; but I'd rather hae her sis

"My dear," inquired a young wife of weighs to the thousandth part of an brain it originated is beyond the satis-ounce. If the piece is too heavy the faction of success and the shame of the mouth to be kissed on his return from business, "have you seen the maguificent set of walnut furniture which 'Hem, no, my love; but I have seen the bill, which quite satisfies me.'

At St. John, N. B., a well-dressed woman entered a store and paid for a butter tub which she had bought thirty years before. She had paid for the but ter at the time of purchase, and promised to pay for or return the tub, but neglected to do either. For thirty years her conscience troubled her about the matter, and at last drove her to payment.

"Do you get off here?" asked the purser of the steamer City of Newport of a lady, as the boat was within two or three bundred rods of Ballock's point, Tuesday afternoon, "No," she responded, and just as the purser was about to tell her that she would have to buy a return ticket she continued; "I get off when the boat reaches the wharf.

At a Watering Place.

Habitues of the summer hotels and watering places will recognize the following as a correct specimen of the domestic dialogues which take place while the paterjamilias is waiting for the omnibus to drive up to the front piazza, or his buggy to take him to the steamboat landing, or for the whistle of the expected locomotive: "You have got the pattern for the

muslin, my dear ?" "And you won't forget Charley's slipers and my bathing dress in the lower oureau drawer?"

" No, darling." "And the cold cream and camphor from the upper shelf in the closet, and

to bring us some books from the library, you know, and a bottle of cologne." "And baby's caps, you know, and tell the dressmaker about having my dress sent by express, for I want it at the hop.

And do ask Aunt Maria to send my driving gauntlets, I forgot them." "Anything else?" "No, darling, nothing ; only if you could step over to ma's and ask her to lend me that purple and white hood, and bring me down a new sun umbrella,

and my india rubbers to wear when we go out in the boat, it is so damp that "-Stop, darling! I've just thought of something I want to do myself."

"What is it, dear? "Why, I want to run in my store for five minutes for my own business, if there's any time left after transacting

"Lor' now, Charles, I hope you are not going to be disagreeable about a few

little errands, I'm sure."
Charles—"Oh, not in the least; only I haven't quite got used to this express business yet, and can only give only nine-tenths of the time to it this sum-

mer, that's all, tootsicums-there's the engine whistle.' "Good-bye, dear, don't forget the "-Rut the rest of the sentence was lost in the rattle of wheels that bore Charles on his way to town.

THE COAL TRADE.—The supply sent from all the coal regions so far this year foots up 10,195,578 tons, against 10,507,-858 tons to same period last year; decrease, 312,201 tons. The decrease in anthracite from last year's returns is

410,657 tons.