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Did You Ever Call Me Darling ?

Did you ever call me darling, With a flush upon your cheek ? Know you not my heart thrills ever To the slightest word you speak? Do you never guess how pleasant Are the moments spent with you? That this strange, intense affection Links my soul with all that s true?

Yes, you called me darling one time. In a tone so sweet and low That its music thrills me ever, Cheering me where'er I go. Night was round us, soft and dewy, Fragrant with the summer flowers. And on wings of swiftest fleeing Sped the bright, entrancing hours.

Angels hovered in the shadows, Whispering holy things to me, Sounded through my spirit's cloisters A bewildering symphony. Darling! never word of passion. But this ter der, thrilling one, Sweet so that which charmed the lovers When the world had first begun,

And it charmed me, thrilled me, filled With supremest happiness; Nor for king, with crown and scepter, Would I give that one carees.

Your hand mine was fondly clasping In its grasp my future lay, For a love then sprang to being Which will never know decay.

A MEMORABLE RIDE.

"Hadn't you better leave the door un-fastened, Ellen?" said my husband, as I turned the key in the lock, then dropped

it into my pocket.
"I don't know," I said, doubtfully; then, after a moment's hesitation: "No, I think it had better be fastened. The children might get out and run down to the gate at the foot of the meadow to p'ay, and it is but a step from there to creek, you know.'

He made no reply, but stooped down and looked at some part of the harness with a slightly perplexed air. "What is the matter now?" I said,

with some asperity.

The truth is, my husband belonged to that numerous class of individuals whose motto is, never to do to-day what they can put off until to-morrow; while I, on the contrary, was prompt and decided. With me, to will and to do were synony-mous, and I had little mercy for such a

failing.
"I fancy this little piece of twine will but I will bring us through this time, but I will certainly mend it to-morrow," he re-plied, as I climbed into the clumsy, old-

Our cottage was situated in the little valley lying to the southwest of what was at that time the village of Lanoy, in Canada. A hill of considerable height stood between us and the village, on our side a verdure-crowned, gently-rising slope; on the other a more abrupt descent, with a rather circuitous road winding past little cottages and farmhouses of more or less pretension.

Our present errand was to the shop, to which we carried our produce as it accumulated from time to time, and received in exchange groceries, clothes, etc. Our load consisted in part of a basket of eggs; consequently we were obliged to drive rather more slowly than usual. I left, as I had often done before, the younger children to the care of Grace, who, though but eight years old, had a mind far in advance of her years, and who was never more pleased than when intrusted with some similar duty or responsibility. I charged her not to take the baby from the cradle, but to rock him gently to sleep if he wakened, or, if he would not sleep, to amuse him with his playthings until our return.

It was a lovely day in the latter part of September, copious showers of rain had alternated with midsummer's suns, and the freshness of the verdure was still undimmed. It was scarcely yet time for the "scre and yellow leaf," though the maples had hung out their golden banners as if to try the effect of contrast with the living green of the other forest trees. The birds still sang cheerily as they fluttered to and fro in the hedge rows, and numerous little ground squir rels skimmed along the fence rails, dropped suddenly and disappeared mys-

oriously.
Old Whitey ambled along after his usual monotonous fashion, and we soon reached our destination. I had a number of articles to purchase and examine, as well as the merits of a new churn to discuss; and just as we had settled all to our satisfaction a neighbor whom we had not seen for some time came in, which detained us still longer, so that when we turned our horse's head homeward I saw with some surprise, as well as a slight feeling of alarm, that the sun had ready set, and the soft gray of twilight was stealing up the valley. Our load was a pretty heavy one, my husband having purchased several agricultural implements, of no great weight individually, but collectively making no small load for one horse; so that though we were necessarily anxious to get home. we were obliged still to drive moderate ly, particularly as the road was not only hilly but rough.

Chatting upon the various little items of gossip which we had heard, we drove on until we had nearly reached the top of the hill, when, turning to make some remark to my husband, I saw a change come over his face which struck me with a sudden terror. He 'was pale as a

"Look!" he said, in a voice hoarse with emotion, pointing in the direction

of our home. My heart gave a sudden bound, then fell like a lump of lead in my bosom. A cloud of thick, dense smoke, distinctly defined against the clear sky beyond, rose above the treetops. I tried to speak. but I could not utter a word. At last I said, steadying my voice: "I think it must be Morrison's. Isn't it to the left

"No," he said, quickly, as he seized in occasional "mixed meal." According the bis whip and urged old Whitey to his utmost speed. "Don't you remember his faith to oat meal and rests content.

that when we are at the top of the kill the smoke from our chimney rises just over the center of that little group of

Alas! I did remember, and as Alas! I did remember, and as he spoke we reached the summit and saw enough to change our fears to certainty. Neither spoke, but each turned and looked at the other with quivering lips and dilating eyes. I was fairly beside myself, frantic with terror. I felt as if I must leap from the vehicle, and fly to their reserve.

I must leap from the vehicle, and fly to their rescue.

Old Whitey seemed to understand that life or death depended upon his efforts, and he exerted himself nobly. On we flew, down the hill, dashing through the stony little brook that crossed the road, over the tumble-down bridge, whose rotten boards rattled and started up from their places, past the hedgerows, that looked like one continuous mass of daring green; past the little cottages. flying green; past the little cottages, with the startled children staring from the doors, thinking of nothing, earing for nothing, but to rescue our darlings. I buried my face in my hands, and rocked to and fro in my seat almost bereft of reason, as I thought of the scene which might be awaiting us. Imagination conjured up all the dreadful tales I had heard or read, to add to my horror. Once only I raised my head, and saw, or fancied I saw, slender tongues of flame cleaving the mass of smoke, which had by this time increased fearfully in volume and density.
At last, after what seemed an age, but

was in reality only a few minutes, we reached the bottom of the lane which led to our cottage. The angle was a sharp one, and we turned with such speed as to send the hind wheels of the old phaeton spinning high in the air. How I got out I never knew. I am sure I did not wait for the horse to stop. Rushing to the door, I threw myself against it with such force as to break it in. The room was full of smoke, but as the opening door dissipated it a lit-tle, I saw that it was empty. Then, suffocated by the smoke and overpow-ered by the excitement, I fell fainting to the floor.

When consciousness returned I found myself in the house of a neighbor, with the children all about me, pretty well frightened, of course, but entirely un-hurt. How the fire originated was a mystery which we never could unravel. Grace, sitting with her back to the stove, and with her attention entirely absorbed by the pictures in the family Bible, did not see it until Rover, the Newfoundland dog, who had been before quietly dozing by her side, attracted her notice by his evident uneasiness, after which he sprang through the window. her notice by his evident uneasiness, after which he sprang through the window, fortunately taking the whole sash bodily with him, and, running at full certainly mend it to-morrow," he replied, as I climbed into the clumsy, old-fashioned phacton.

The harness being adjusted to his satisfaction, if not to mine, he seated himself beside me; and nodding a last good bye to the little faces pressed against the minder property of the mention of the minder of the minder of the mention of the minder of the mention of the minder of the minder of the minder of the minder of the mention of the minder of neighbors arrived. The house being old, and built, as such houses usually are, of the most combustible materialnotwithstanding all efforts, soon became blackened, smoking ruin.

Rover and Old Whitey lived to a goo. old age, and were ever afterward held in affectionate remembrance for their services on that occasion.

One evening, about a year afterwards, as we sat in our new house, built on the site of the old one, but more commodious and comfortable in every respect, I remarked "that the fire had benefited us in at least one way, for unless the old should never have had the new one."

"I have felt the benefit of it in another way," said my husband, gravely; "it has taught me never to put off doing anything which should be done at once until a 'more convenient season.' If the harness had given way on that day, where I mended it so slightly before we started, though it would not have interfered with the safety of the children, it would have added tenfold to our anxiety, because it would have delayed our reaching them. I made a vow then that if we were permitted to reach home without accident, I would use my utmost endeavors to overcome the babit of procrastination, and I think you will allow that, in more than one respect, we have reason to regard that as a 'memorable ride."

A Society of Thieves. Gen. Chamberlain, warden of the

Massachusetts State prison, in his evidence before the State prison committee, said: "I know from my own knowledge that there exists in the city of Boston a regularly organized society of criminals, with a president, vice-presi-This sodent, secretary and treasurer. ciety has a regular form of admitting members. The prison he has graduated from, his offense, with information in regard to the prison, are all duly record-The society discusses the most approved plans for burglary, tools, equipments, etc.; they also keep a regular register of the best criminal lawyers in the country, and of the judges of the tagious, due to poisoning of the blood, attended with much prostration, and attended with much prostration, and Secure a postponement of the case. They also have a fund for mutual support and protection, and through this source they are often able to send deli-

A Philadelphian has been trying the experiment of keeping his family on \$1 per week, and the result appears to be encouraging. The family consists of himself, wife and chil!. He first tried corn meal and found it insipid. Buckwheat soon followed, and potatoes also failed to sustain bodily strength. Then out meal was tried, and at the expiration of two weeks, says the experimenter, I found myself four and a quarter pounds heavier. heavier. My wife had gained three pounds, while the lad had gained over five pounds. Our food outlay for fourteen days was exactly \$2.80, or less than seven cents per day for each person. We are now pursuing the same course, with an occasional "mixed meal." Accord-

Something was Said.

Gevernor Matthew Griswold, of Connecticut, was conspicuous for the energy of his counsels and active measures during the war of the Revolution. Govering the war of the Revolution. Governor Matthew, when a young man, was grave, shy, tall, and somewhat awkward. He courted a young lady in Durham, who put him off, delaying to give an answer in the hope that a doctor, whom she preferred, would propose. He finally, tired of his long rides on horseback, and suspecting the state of her mind, pressed for an immediate decision.

"I should like a little more time," reterated the fair one. "Madam, I will give you a lifetime,"

was the lover's response; and rising with dignity, he took his leave. The lady took her lifetime, and died She was a little older than Matthew. She became assured that his affections were centered upon herself, but he was provokingly reticent. Meeting him on the stairs one day, she asked: "What did you say, Cousin Matthew?"

"I did not say anything," he re-

plied. A few days later, meeting him, she asked in the same tone: "What did you say, Cousin Matthew?"
"I did not say anything," he replied,

Finally, meeting him upon the beach one morning, she again asked: "What did you say, Cousin Matthew?" "I did not say anything," he still re-

plied. "It is time you did," she remarked, with emphasis. Whereupon something was said, the result of which was a wedding, and the brilliant bride had a queenly reign at

The Esquimaux. The Esquimaux are not an interesting

Black Hall.

people. Spread over nearly the whole of the northern coasts of America, they women, who take pride in it, separate it in two portions, so that one part hangs wear the beard on the upper lip and chin, and cut the hair on the crown, like the tonsure of a monk. Many of the females and children have pleasing countenances, even after the strictness of the European standard. The old, however, are often exceedingly ugly. Wars are unknown among the Esquimanx, though the Indians sometimes pursue them with ferocious vindictive-Fighting is not their trade; they are fishermen, and not warriors. house had been actually consumed, we | yet the fact that they are not cowards is well established, for they will some times a tack a polar bear single-handed indeed, they frequently court danger that ordinary discretion would warn them against. In quest of 6sh or game they will fearlessly trust themselves on

Sherman on the Presidency. General W. T. Sherman, of the Uni

would not dare to set his foot.

ted States army, has written a letter in which he says: I never have been, am not now, and never shall be a candidate for the h gh office of President before any convention of the people. * * * that I have been pretty successful, so My wife and family are strong Catholics, but I am not; that, however, is nobody's business. I believe in the common schools, and don't stop over the little matters which seem to be exaggerated by the press. In some quarters, however, these schools are extravagant, and indulge in costly buildings and expensive teachers, so as to be too heavy a burden to the taxpayers. This ten-dency ought to be checked, which may easily be done without making it a political question. Self-interest will regulate this and make them free schools to all and capable of imparting the rudiments of a good English education.

Diphtheria.

Diphtheria, says a medical writer, is a courts, and they knew at once what the prospects are for a brother criminal. If the case comes before what they call a hard judge, they raise the money to adjacent parts. It attacks all classes of adjacent parts. It attacks all classes of persons and at all ages. Children are most liable to contract it. bly most fatal to the poor, or such as re-side in damp situations and in hadle in damp situations and in badly cacies to their brethren when sick in the drained houses. So far as known, local prison hospital." unless commenced in the early stage of the disease. Inhalations may then be of value; but the reliance must be placed in the good nursing, hygiene of the sick room and a supporting treatment, to enroom and a supporting treatment, to enable nature to work her wondrous cures.

There is no specific remedy for the renting a house there, and they accordailment.

Disappointed. They tell of an ancient lady in California who was disappointed in love several years ago, and then pledged herself to never cut her toe nails again. Her toe nails are now so long that she cannot wear shoes, and she is sorry she vowed. We suspect it has never occurred to her to bite them off; or she might place them on a railroad track, and have them crushed off, without breaking her

Barnum as a Young Lover.

That was a big book P. T. Barnum wrote about himself. It is very complete, too, says the Danbury News, but there is one little incident which he either forgot to mention or which got pied when the forms went to press. It occurred when the great showman was a young man and a resident of this section. He was paying impetuous attentions to a young lady living in Newtown. Being the son of poor but honest parents, he was obliged to walk over to the village which contained his adored on the Sun-day nights he visited her. When there he labored under another and more awkward disadvantage. The young lady's father conceived a singular and most violent dislike for the amiable embryotic showman. This necessitated extreme caution on the part of the lover, and he The lady took her lifetime, and died single, as the doctor never came forward. Young Griswold returned to Lyme so deeply mortified with the failure of his suit that he was little disposed to repeat the process of love making. In course of events his second cousin, Ursula Wolcott, came on a visit to Black Hall. She was a modern edition of her grandmother, the historical Martha Pitkin, bright, beautiful, accomplished, and self-reliant. She was a little older than Matthew. She became assured that his affections were behind a Danbury grocery counter. They reached the place; the young lady saw the signal, opened the window, and the famous Barnum sprung ap into bliss. The young man was to amuse himself about the village until the hour of departure. He amused himself. It don't seem possible that any one could be so seem possible that any one could be so brutal, but that young man actually re-moved the cover to the cistern. Then he sat down by the fence and at cur-rants and calmly waited for the rest. P. T. finished his sparking, and backed out of the window the full length his hands

would permit.

"Good-bye," he gasped in a whisper, as he prepared to drop.

"Good-bye, Phinny," she whispered

back. Then he let go, and instantly sho from sight into a yawning abyss of darkness and rain water, and if he had been of solid iron heated to a white glow he could not have created more of a commotion in striking the water. It is not necessary to repeat what Mr. Bar-num said, both when crawling out of the cistern and during the eight miles walk

Questions and Auswers.

Will it damage flax straw for manufacturing purposes to thrash it with a common spiked cylinder thrashing machine? Answer. Yes, it very nearly spoils it. Treading out the seed with animals is better, but the rollers are the

would be required at the top than if placed at the bottom, as the carbonic acid gas, which would accumulate by over each shoulder. Some of the men being thrown from the langs of occupants of the room, is beavier than the atmosphere, and would rest upon the The most favorable arrangement to ventilate the room would be that in which an opening would be provided at the floor and another at the ceiling, and in this case the size of the openings might be at the minimum, the fresh air entoring at top and being discharged at the bottom, except where the temperature may be so much increased as to induce a current in the contrary direction. An authority says: "The proportion of oxygen gas in the atmosphere is about twenty-two per cent, but after it has visited the lungs it is reduced to sixteen per cent." There is, therefore, a loss of about thirty per cent. of the oxyger of the air at each respiration; and the opening should be large enough to refloating pieces of ice where a European new about one-third of the air contained in the room in every five seconds. How large such an opening, or openings, should be will depend upon the velocity of the current entering, whether force by mechanical power or not, and should be determined by experiment.

How much water should be evaporated in a room fourteen feet square, to keep it in a healthy condition? Answer. It is not desirable that the air should be entirely saturated with water. Fevers are sometimes generated in consequence of a too humid state of the atmosphere An English admiral once banished the yellow fever from his fleet on a West Indian station by keeping his lower decks dry with stoves in the summer season. A vessel holding about two gallons of water placed in the air chamber of the furnace would give you all the moisture you want for the whole house. - Scientific American.

After Relief Now.

Among the applicants for relief at a late meeting of an English relief society was a man, evidently of superior education, who stated that he was nephew of a bishop, and formerly held a captaincy in a cavalry regiment. He had "run through " a fortune of £50,000 or £60, 000, and four years ago had made over what then belonged to him, amounting to about a pound a week, to his wife and two children. He did not now know where his wife was, nor did he wish to live with her, as his present unhappy It is proba- position was owing to his own reckles ness, and he was justly served. stated that his health did not permit of his engaging in heavy manual labor, but he had supported himself in the summer by husbandry work, such as hoeing, hop picking, etc., and he was prepared to do so again when the weather permitted. The guardians asingly ordered his removal thither.

John G. Saxe's Latest.

When the witty poet was examining houses in Brooklyn with a view to purchasing, a lady acquaintance, of ambi-tious ideas, said to him: "Whatever you do, Mr. Saxe, be sure and purchase a house with a fine out-Meeting her afterward, he said "I have done what you wished—I have bought me a house with a fine out-

A SUCCESSFUL SWINDLER.

He Makes and Spends Over a Million Dol-lars Before he is Caught.

Among the latest developments in the way of rascality is that of William J. Ree, convicted in New York of uttering forged paper. The prisoner is known as a most daring and expert swindler and forger, and has had a remarkable and checkered career. He is a native of Denmark, aged about thirty-five years, of attractive appearance, gentlemanly address and refined tastes, and is said by his most intimate acquaintances to be his most intimate acquaintances to be a most entertaining conversationalist. He came to this country before the war, and was the possessor of some money. His first appearance before the public in New York was as the organizer of a file dressing company, he claiming to be the inventor of a chemical process by means of which old files were instantaneously restored to their original roughness, without the expensive proroughness, without the expensive pro-cess of hand dresssing. He invited the leading machinists and hardware mer-chants of the city to visit his factory and chants of the city to visit his factory and inspect his process, and by means of this ingenious ruse caused them to believe that the files which they had brought with them to test his patent, had been operated on by his chemical process, whereas they had, in fact, while their attention was directed by Ree, been made rough by hand labor, as in the old fashion. On the favorable report of the visitors Ree received a conport of the visitors Ree received a conport of the visitors Ree received a contract from the government for sharpening old files, but never received any money, the fraud being detected shortly after. He succeeded, however, in making money in another direction. Owing to the favorable report of his factory, he had his stock (all of which he issued himself) put on the market and regularly quoted daily. He paid a few quarterly dividends regularly, and succeeded in running the stock from twenty dollars to thirty dollars per share, while in reality it was worthless, and while in reality it was worthless, and when he had disposed of a sufficient quantity at the latter figures, retired from the concern with a fortune of between three hundred thousand and four hundred thousand dollars. The file company, of course, shortly afterward collapsed, and Ree spent his ill-gotten gains in high living and the most ostentations display at Saratoga, Long Branch, and other fashionable resorts. He be-came acquainted with the wealthy and fashionable widow of Commodore Levy, then possessed of a fortune of some four hundred thousand dollars, and married her. They lived in style, and Ree invested the money in his possession in all kinds of speculations. He carried fabulous sums of money on his person, and was known to gamble extensively. He ran through his money eventually, and was in rather straitened circumstances, when an aunt of his wife was one morn-ing found dead. On opening her will it was found that Ree was heir to most of

squandered as he had the first. He

then became engaged in a number of swindles, almost too numerous to mention. He got into the confidence of wealthy men, and it is said that since he has been operating he has realized over a million of dollars, all of which he has spent in riotous living. He was sent to State prison.

The number of visitors to the Centen nial grounds, says the New York Times, has already become very great.

The Centennial Buildings.

is, of course, little to be seen there yet except the structures themselves. the opportunity of looking at these is well worth the trouble, not only of a ride or walk from any part of Philadel phia, but of a considerable journey from beyond that city.

The leading feature of interest in

view of the Centennial buildings is their immense size. The main exhibition building is 1,880 feet long and 464 feet wide. To illustrate its magnitude by reference to New York localities, would about cover the space inclosed by Wall, Nassau, Beekman, and William streets. The dimensions of this vast edifice are not generally at first appre ciated by the spectator, a circumstance which, as intelligent persons who have traveled much are generally aware, is not at all unusual in regard to the first mpression made by a very large object. Machinery hall, which is next in size to the main exhibition building, is 1,402 by 360 feet, with an annex of 208 by 210 feet. The agricultural building is 540 by 820 feet. These three structures cover respectively about twenty, thirteen, and ten acres. The art gallery and horticultural hall are much smaller, though they would anywhere else be regarded as immense buildings, Besides these five structures, there is a great number of others, large and small, completed or in process of erection within the inclosure. The aggregate area oc-cupied by all the buildings on the grounds will, as nearly as we can estimate, be about sixty-five acres.

A poor ballet girl, Alma Oldale, re cently met with a terrible death under the wretchedest circumstances, through a fire which occurred during the per formance of a pantomime at a Sheffield (Eng.) theater. The unfortunate girl was only eighteen years of age, and was engaged to enact the part of an 'extra" or "flying lady" in the transformation scene of the pantomime. She was suspended from the flies, standing on a piece of iron, and strapped to an iron rod at her back. The gauze curtains at the wing, from some unknown cause, caught fire and were blown by current of cold air toward the girl. Her muslin skirts-she had on beside only single garment-were at once enveloped in flames, and it was stated at the inquest that two minutes elapsed before she could be lowered to the stage. Being strapped to the iron bar, she was, of course, utterly powerless, and between such a fate and being burnt slive at the stake there cannot be any material difference. Alma Oldale appears to have undergone the process of roasting with remarkable courage; but her nervous system was entirely shattered by the shock she had sustained, and after side to which you will always be wellingering for a few days the poor creature died.

He Won his Case.

Alexander Stephens, of Georgia, tells this story: A Dr. Royston, doubtless a most excellent man, had sued Peter Bennet, a farmer, for his bill. "Little A eck," as Alexander is minified by his friends, told his client, Peter B., that the case of service and its value were proved against him in legal form, and that there was no real defense. But the old farmer insisted that his lawyer should "speak to the case." Mr. Stephens told him that he ought to speak himself if he him that he ought to speak himself if he thought a speech could be made, and was surprised by the retort: "I will, if Bobby Toombs won't be too hard on me." Mr. Toombs promised, and Peter

me." Mr. Toombs promised, and Peter Bennett began:
"Gentlemen of the jury, I ain't no lawyer and no doctor, and you ain't, nuther. And if we farmers don't stick together, these here lawyers and doctors will get the advantage of us. I ain't no objections to lawyers and doctors in their place, and some is clever men, but they ain't farmers, gentlemen of the jury their place, and some is clever men, but they ain't farmers, gentlemen of the jury. Now this Dr. Royston was a new doctor, and I sent for him to come to doctor my wife's sore leg. And he did, and put some salve truck on it and some rags, but never done it a bit of good, gentlemen of the jury. I don't believe he's no doctor, no way. There's doctors as I know is doctors, sure enough, but this ain't no doctor at all."

This was evidently telling, and Dr. Royston put in with, "Look at my diploma, and see if I am not a doctor."

"His diploma!" said the new-fledged orator, with great contempt. "That ain't nothin', for no piece of paper ever made a doctor yet."

made a doctor yet.

"Ask my patients," shouted the now furious physician.

This was the conventional straw that eemed to break the back of the orator's patience. "Ask your patients!" he said, in slow and mournful deliberation. "Ask your patients! Why, they're all dead!" Then, in rapid declamation, he named case after case, well known, but mostly among the negro servants of his neighbors, where his opponent had reated them and their owners buried them, and continued: "Ask your patients? Why, I would have to seek them in the lonesome churchyard, and rap on the silent tomb to get answers from the dead. You know they can't say nothin' to this case, for you've killed them all!" The applause closed the speech, and the defendant had his case.

Extravagant Suppers. The New York correspondent of the Chicago Tribune writes as follows : One

of the most gorgeous banquets even given in this country took place at Delmonico's a few evenings since. It was given by a well known Wall street broker, Charles J. Osborn, as the result of a bet with another Wall street party named Travers, on the price of Lake Shore stock. These bets are of daily occurrence, but as this one involved something more than an ordinary amount its winning was celebrated by a banquet for forty two persons—the winner and loser each inviting twenty friends. This affair cost over \$2,000, or an average of more than \$50 for each guest. This recalls an extravagant entertainment given at Del-monico's a few years ago by two daughters of a well known financier, formerly a Federal office holder, and now a bank president. The occasion was the twenty first birthday of their only brother. Having obtained permission from the father to make the entertaiment as grand and magnificent as they pleased, these giddy girls gave Delm-mico an order to prepare a feast and ball for one hundred persons "regardless of expense." was carried out in strict accordance with the order. The guests' invitation cards were engraved pearl, highly ornamented. The copies of the menu were also en graved on small ivory tablets set in Russia leather, with a small handle to each. The flowers used on the occasion were so profuse that it is said that that evening not a flower could be had for love or money in New York—the market had been literally stripped by Del-monico. The feast itself was correspondingly magnificent. The bill for this recherche birthday party was nearly \$25,000, and the astonished father paid it like a man, though he fervently ejaculated that he was glad there were

No Rest.

no more sons to celebrate their majority.

Science teaches us that the crust of our earth is perpetually moving, and that the sea level is constantly changing. Our globe has its daily rotation on its axis and its yearly revolution about the sun. The sun, with all its satellites, sweeps on toward a moving point in the constellation Hercules. Every so called fixed star is in motion. Fifty thousand years ago the constella-tion of the Great Bear or Dipper was a starry cross; a hundred thousand years hence the imaginary Dipper will be upside down, and the stars which form the places. The misty nebulæ are moving, and besides are whirling around in great spirals, some one way, some another. Every molecule of matter in the whole universe is swinging to and fro; every particle of ether which fills space is in jelly-like vibration. Light is one kind of motion, heat another, electricity another, magnetism another, sound an of motion; every perception, every thought is but motion of the molecules of the brain translated by that incomprehensible thing we call "mind." processes of growth, of existence, of decay, whether in worlds or in the minutest organisms, are but motion.

How to Make a Nice Girl. First get your girl. (N. B.—She musn't be an old girl, but a young one, nice and tender.) Bring her up from early infancy on a strict diet of hot pickles, cold brandy and water, Ouida's novels. Send her to a fashionable boarding school to be "finished off," and when she comes home for the holidays, carefully develop her latent love for dress, extravagant habits, and fondness

Items of Interest.

"Be content with what you have," as the rat said to the trap when he left his

Bilver mounted reserves, religious medals, and the like, to the value of one million dollars are sold annually in

Some of the papers claim that Washington was a Roman Catholic, because after his army had crossed the Delaware he "crossed" himself.

On the occasion of the marriage of a Los Angeles man for the third time, his jocose friends met and passed resolu-

tions against a third term. Economical fathers of grown-up daughters are growling over the fact that

there are fifty-three Sunday nights this year. And it's leap year, too. Old Moneybags says that a girl with an income of three thousand dollars or more is always an object of interest, be-cause she has so much principal.

A poor family of Bangor, Me., applied to a charitable society for clothes. The next day the whole family dressed up, went down town and had their pic tures taken.

An exchange declares that a Pittsburgh milkman can pay \$500 in fines per year for watering his milk and then make considerable more money than a circuit judge.

A Philadelphia man gained four and one-half pounds in one week by eating out meal. But he is wearing out his Ulster overcoat scratching his back against the door.

Infanticide is said to be an alarmingly prevalent crime in London. It is reported that in the district of Middlesex alone three hundred children are annually smothered by their parents.

W. A. Kendall, a San Francisco Bohemian, committed suicide, leaving a note addressed to the coroner, in which he said: "I have stated the immediate cause of my death, hoping it will obviate the necessity of cutting me up."

The ex-Empress Eugenie is thin and pale, but still very handsome. She and her son live in a plain and unpretending way at Chiselhurst; the late emperor's place at table is daily decked with a little bunch of fresh violets. The prince is well made and good looking.

At a public meeting in a country town, an eloquent advocate of popular education thus delivered himself: "Mr. President, I rise to get up, and am not backward to come forward in the cause of education; for had it not been for education, I should be as ignorant as you are, Mr. President."

The Philadelphia Press, which has been asking the hotel men of that city what their charges are to be next sum-mer, says: We are glad to be able to give the assurance of the proprietors of the several hotels in Philadelphia that during the coming summer boarding and lodging rates will not be materially advanced.

Charles Schiller has contracted to bury dead Chicago paupers for \$1.40 each, and says that he means to sell the bodies for dissection. He argues that there is no law to prevent the business, that the burial, after the doctors ar through with the corpses, will fulfil the contract, and that the plan will save the city much money, inasmuch as in no other way could a contractor do the work at that price.

For some time a deadly jealousy ex isted between two negro men engaged on the Southern railroad at Emery Gap. One of them went to a third negro and agreed to give him \$10 if he would kill the other. The proposition was accepted. The third negro then engaged a fou th to do the work in consideration of \$6. The enemy of No. 1 was killed No. 3 received \$10 from No. 1, paid \$6 to No. 4, and pocketed \$4 as his profit in the transaction.

One of the most wanton and brutal cases of torture to a live animal ever recorded has occurred in Shrewsbury, England. A farmer was convicted of having cut out a hen's "crop" while she was alive. She was found living next morning, with her chert cut open. When interrogated about his motive, he said that he had lost a bag of wheat and, suspecting a neighbor, had cut out the crop of one of his fowls to obtain proof of the theft. He was fined five shillings.

How it is Lighted.

The main hall of the art building on the centennial grounds at Philadelphia will be lighted as follows: The ceiling is a suspended dome at some distance from the outer dome, which also is of glass. But the glass of the latter is transparent, while that of the inner dome or ceiling is of white with a broad rim of purple. This inner dome is supported by stay-rods, which start from the iron ribs of the outer dome and come together in an enormous pin shaped like a cross and it is also upborne at the bowl and handle will have changed edges where it joins the trusses which supportithe ribs. The gas jets, 2,000 in number, will be arranged in three rings, one a little above the base and near the purple circle of glass, another in the middle, and the third toward the crown of the dome. Inside, on the floor of the main hall, the effect will be similar to that produced in the art halls; but outside, the whole outer dome will be a other. Every human sense is the result | mass of brilliant, dazzling light; and it must be remembered that the top of the dome is 150 feet from the ground, and that Landsowne terrace, on the highest point of which it has been erected, is 116 feet above the level of the Schuylkill river, so that at nighttime it will be a conspicuous mark over the whole

We lately met an old colored man trudging along with a heavy side of bacon that he had bought swinging over his shoulder. We noticed he was miserably clad, and we felt sorry for him, for a cold wind was blowing. monstrated with him. "Why do you spend your money for meat? You'd better buy a coat." The old man stopfor flirtations. Buy her the slang dictionary, and let her go everywhere and do everything she likes. By the time she is twenty-one she will be quite a mice girl.

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