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"Cover Them Over."

Cover them over with beautiful flowers, Deck them with garlands, those brothers of

Lying so silent, by night and by day, Sleeping the years of their manhood away. Years they had marked for the joys of the brave:

Years they must waste in the moldering grave. All the bright laurels they waited to bloom Fell from their hopes when they fell to the tomb.

Give them the meed they have won in the past; Give them the honors their future forecast; Give them the chaplets they won in the strife, Give them the laurels they lost with their life. Cover them over-yes, cover them over-Parent, husband, brother and lover! Crown in your hearts those dead heroes

And cover them over with beautiful flowers. Cover the faces that motionless lie, Shut from the blue of the glorious sky, Faces once decked with the smiles of the gay, Faces now marked with the frown of decay; Eyes that looked friendship and love to your

Lips that the thoughts of affection made known : Brows you have soothed in the hour of dis-

Cheeks you have brightened by tender caress. Oh! how they gleamed at the nation's first

Oh! how they streamed when they bade you good-bye! Oh! how they gleamed in the battle's fierce

flame! Oh! how they paled when the death angel came !

Cover them over ; oh, cover them over, Parent, husband, brother and lover! K ss in your hearts those dead heroes of ours, And cover them over with beautiful flowers.

Cover their hands that are lying untried, Crossed on the bosom and low by the side, Hands to you, mother, in infancy shown; Hands to you, father, classed close to your

Hands where you, sister, when tired and dismayed.

Hung for protection and counsel and aid ; Hands that you, brother, in loyalty knew; Hands that you, wife, wrung in bitter adieu. Bravely the musket and saber they bore, Words of affection they wrote in their gore. Grandly they grasped for a garland of light, Catching the mantle of death-darkened night. Cover them over ; oh, cover them over. Purent, husband and brother and lover! Crown in your hearts those heroes of ours, And cover them over with beautiful flowers.

Cover the feet, that, all weary and torn, Hither by comtades were tenderly borne, Feet that have trodden the flowery ways Close by your own in the old bappy days; Flot that have presend in life's opening morn itoses of pleasure and death's poisoned thorn, if they rushed to the help of the right. Firmly they stood in the shock of the fight. No or shall the enemy's harrying tramp Summon them forth from their death guarded

camp Ne'er till the bugle of Gabriel sound Will they come out of their couch in the

ground. Cover them over; yes, cover them over, Parent, bushaud, brother and lover! Rough were the paths of those heroes of ours Now cover them over with beautiful flowers Cover the hearts that have beaten so high, Beaten with hopes that were doomed but

Hearts that have burned in the heat of the fray,

Hearts that have yearned for the homes far away,

Hearts that beat high in the charge's loud tramp. Hearts that fell low in the prison's foul damp. Once they were swelling with courage and will:

Once they were glowing with frieudship and love : Now their great souls have gone soaring

Now they are ly ng all pulseless and still.

above. Bravely their blood to the nation they gave! Then in her bosom they found them a grave. Cover them over yes, cover them over, Parent and husband, brother and lover! Kiss in your hearts those dead heroes of ours, And cover them over with beautifu flowers.

Cover the thousands who sleep far away, Sleep where their friends cannot find them to day,

They who in mountain and hillside and dell Rost where they wearied and lie where they

Softly the grass-blades crosp round their re-

Sweetly above them the wild flow'ret blows. Zephyrs of freedom fly gently o'erhead, Whispering prayers for the patriot dead. So in our mind we'll name them once more, So in our hearts we'll cover them o'er. Roses and lilies and violets blue Bloom in our souls for the brave and the true, Cover them over ; yes, cover them over, Parent, husband, brother and lover! Think of those far-away heroes of ours, And cover them over with beautiful flowers.

When the long years have rolled slowly away, E'en to the dawn of earth's funeral day, When at the archangel's trumpet and tread Rise up the faces and forms of the dead, When the great world its last judgment a wait When the blue sky shall swing open its gates And our long columns march silently through Past the Great Captain for final review, Then from the blood that has flowed for the right

Crowns shall spring upward, untarnished and bright; Then the glad ears of each war-martyred son

Proudly shall hear the good tiding, "well

Blessings for garlands shall cover them over, Parent and husband and brother and lover. God will reward those dead heroes of ours, And cover them over with beautiful flowers, -Carleton.

When a patriotic Scot sowed thistle seed in Australia to remind him of home, he bestowed a very left handed boon on podes. They have multiplied so prodi-giously, especially in New Zealand, as and the attendants employed coercion to become a perfect pest, and one reason and flogging at will. for this is, that nature there has provided In England, as late as in 1800, things no polecat or weasels to destroy them.

Until a very recent date, says an arti-cle on the subject of insanity in Scribner's Monthly, the insane in all countries, for upward of two thousand years, have been treated barbarously. Harmless lunatics were permitted to wander about the country, the sport and butt of men and boys. If they became at all troublesome, they were tied up and whipped "out of their madness," and were then thrown juto loathsome dunwere then thrown into loathsome dungeons, secluded and neglected. Indeed, it has been said by a writer who made the subject his lifelong study (Conolly), that there was not a town or village in all the fairest countries of Europe in which such enormities were unknown. The earlier institutions prepared for the care of insane were gloomy prisons of worst description. In France, we are told that attendents were selected from the notorious criminals and malefactors, and to the tender mercies of these unhung wretches were committed the sick and infirm insane. These attendants, nearly always armed with heavy whips, and sometimes accom-panied by savage dogs, had unlimited sway over the poor creatures committed to their care. They were free to impose whatever punishment they chose, and as consequence chains, manacles, stripes, uncleanness, starvation, and even the garotte were characteristic of these establishments in Europe.

in cells attached to high terraces or else below the surrounding earth, both being damp and unwholesome. These cells were six feet square; air and light were admitted only by the door, and food was introduced through a small wicket. The only furniture was a parson wheal feet the square of the same of the square of the same of th Bicetre and Saltpetriere were confined and large rats made their way into them, and often attacked and severely injured

wild and noisy, all mingled together and treated alike. He describes them as apon. The patients were loaded with chains, and were defenseless against the brutality of their keepers. The building resonnded day and night with cries and yells and the clanking of chains and fetters. No efforts were made to enterfecters. No efforts were made to enterfecters. The prevent this, poor Norris muffled the chain with etraw. Then a new torture was invented. "A stout ring was riverted around his neck, from which a many thing since the tooked this dreadful place. There were grass, that could be seen; the unfortuintes were as in a tomb. Such was the condition of the insane

subappy state in which he found human beings, began a reform which will renmight without dauger be unchained, and he began by releasing them, with the sole precaution of having previously prepared the same number of waistcoats of the same number hind if nece sary. The first man on was an English captain, whose history to one knew, as he had been in chains He was thought to be one hem with a blow of his manacles: He was chained more rigorously than ell unattended, and calmly said to him. Captain, I will order your chains to e taken off and give you liberty to walk n the court if you will promise me to behave well and injure no one." "Yes, I premise," said the maniae; "but you are laughing at me." "I have six men," answered Pinel, " ready to enforce my commands if necessary. Believe me, then, on my word; I will give on your liberty if you will put on this

aistcoat. He submitted to this willingly withut a word. His chains were removed, and his keepers retired, leaving the door of the cell open. He raised himself many times from his seat, but fell again upon it, for he had been in a sitting | osare so long that he had lost the use of his limbs. In a quarter of an hour, he succeeded in maintaining his balance, and with tottering steps came to the loor of his dark cell. His first look was at the sky, and he cried out enthusiastic-"How beautiful!" During the rest of the day h was constantly in motion, walking up and down and uttering short exclamations of delight. In the evening, he returned of his own accord to his cell, where a better bed had been prepared for him. During the two succeeding years that he spent at the Bi-cetre, he had no return of his previous paroxysms, and even rendered himself aseful by exercising a kind of authority over the insane patients, whom he ruled his own fashion.

But this magnificent reform was slow making its way. Nearly forty years after Pinel begun his work in the Bicetre, the asylums in other parts of France still continued their brutal and inhuman treatment. Esquirol, who succeeded Pinel, visited nearly every asylum in France, and labored indefatigably to better the condition of the inmates.

Writing in 1818, he says that he found the insane in many places naked, and protected only by straw from damp, cold, stone pavements, without fresh air, without light, without water, and chained in "caves" to which wild beasts would not have been consigned. Some were fast ned to the wall by his adopted country. Nor is the rabbit chains a foot and a half long, and this just now regarded with favor at the antimethod was said to be peculiarly calmmethod was said to be peculiarly calm-method was said to be peculiarly calm-ing! There was no medical treatment, 46,930 miles in operation and \$1,150,-

IN THE LUNATIC ASYLUMS. to be under the influence of the moon,

at particular phases of which they were bound, chained and whipped, to pre-vent paroxysms of violence. At some of the asylums, patients were led unsuspectingly across a treacherous floor, which gave way, and the patients fell into a "bath of surprise," and were there half drowned and half frightened to death. The celebrated Dr. Cullen said, the first principle in the treatment of lunatics was to produce fear; and the best means of producing fear was by punishment; and the best mode of pun-ishment was by stripes.

Some of the German physicians want-

ed machinery by which a patient, arriv-ing at the asylum, should be suddenly drawn with fearful clangor across a metal bridge and over a moat, then suddenly raised to the top of a tower, and as suddenly lowered into a subterranean cavern; and they also promulgated the view that if the patient could be made to alight among snakes, lizards and other hideous reptiles, it would be so much the better!

In some places the patient was chained fast to the wall, and water was admitted to the cell, slowly rising about the poor creature until it seemed certain that he would be drowned. Another device, which was known as a "safe and effectual remedy," and about which there was some dispute as to who was entitled to the credit of being the inventor, was a contrivance which might be ablishments in Europe.

An elaborate report upon the condition of the insane in France was published some years ago, in which there is a history of the condition of the insane dred times in a minute, until the poor which the ties of Eight and the same in a minute, until the poor which the times in a minute, until the poor which the times in a minute, until the poor prior to the time of Pinel. It would wretch, fainting, with bloodshot eyes appear from this and other reports that some of the insane in the large hospitals this torture to recover as best he could. It was recommended that, in special

introduced through a small wicket. The chained by arm or leg to the wall. Each only furniture was a narrow plank fast-ened into the wall and sometimes covered with straw. At the Saltpetriere stockings, and all were lost in imbecility, many of the cells were below the drains, and large rats made their way into them. the wall, without clothing, and with the insane, and sometimes were the oc- only one blanket for covering. In the casion of their deach.

Dr. Pariset describes the condition of the insane in the Bicetre as even worse. He found the vicious, the criminal, the

wretched beings, covered with dirt, kept in cold, damp, narrow cells, with scarcely a ray of light to cheer them, and with neither table, chair nor bench to sit chair passed through the wall into the peither table, chair nor bench to sit chain passed through the wall into the upon. The patients were loaded with keeper's room, so that he could be sudshort chain passed to a ring made to no flowers, no trees, not even a blade of slide up or down on an upright massive tickets, while the former said he was iron bar, more than six feet high, inserted into the wall. Round his body, a strong iron bar, about two inches n France, when Pinel, moved by the wide, was riveted; on each side of the bar was a circular projection, which being fastened to and inclosing each of ler his name immortal. Having first obtained consent of the government, he intered upon his errand of mercy. His litrate is described as follows: There walk one step, and could not stir nor walk one step, and could not lie down were about fifty whom he considered except upon his back, and when found, might without danger be unchained, and he had been in this condition for twelve high without danger be themshed, and the began by releasing them, with the sole precaution of having previously in England thirty years after Pinel's re-

land have been described as menageries whom the experiment was to be tried for wild beasts, where straw was raked out, and food thrown in through the bars; and where, in some cases at least, the wretched inmates were exhibited for of the most furious among them. His keepers approached him with caution, as he had in a fit of frenzy killed one of them with a blanch of them with a blanch one of the most furious among them. His money. There was no ventilation, no medical treatment, no kindness, no effort to relieve or beguile the disorder-There was no ventilation, no ed imagination, no effort to foster a single kindly expression; every emotion any of the others. Pinel entered his and passion was witnessed by a dozen or more patients in all conditions of mental perturbation, and even the death moan was mingled with the frantic

laugh of surviving patients.

The frightful condition of these poor unfortunates is to be ascribed in part to the fact that insane people were be-lieved to be under the displeasure of the Almighty—that the disorder being mental was therefore properly a subject for priests and metaphysicians to cope with. The priests and magi, not suc-ceeding well in their undertakings, gradually allowed them to pass over to the metaphysicians, who, while ably discussing the essentials necessary to constitute the ego, and launching tomes at each other upon the important matter as to whether a man existed or not, allowed afflicted humanity to sink lower and lower, until not only his bodily wants were wholly neglected and he was most snamefully abused, but even the existence of his soul was ignored and he came to be regarded as of less

amount than the brute. These are but brief glances at the condition of the treatment of the insane almost down to the present day. While all other sciences and pursuits had, hundreds of years before, started on the highway of advancement, with most brilliant results, that of the management of insanity remained in the darkness of superstition and empiricism until after the dawn of the nineteenth century. Now, the United States, England, France, Germany and Italy are radiant with elegant buildings, fitted up with modern appliances for the relief of these suffering people, from which the demons of superstition have been exorcised, and in their places have been called in the angels who come down and trouble the health giving waters.

RAILROADS.—We learn from the Railroad Manual that out of 691 railways only 166 pay dividends. These, however, though less than one-fourth of the railway system in number, embrace many of the more important and costly lines. The dividend paying roads have, in the aggregate, 24,829 miles in opera-tion, and stock amounting to \$1,047,-773,449 in stock.

We all do more harm than we intend, were no better. Lunatics were believed and less good.

Railroad Conductors. A reporter who interviewed a railroad

man learns the following incidents about the peculations of conductors: The peculations of conductors are only proven by the use of what is technically known as "spotters," and the results of their investigations are often as disas-trons to the conductors as they are satisfactory to the directors. A few years ago a railroad in Pennsylvania was "tested," and over \$100,000 were recovered from conductors on the same, of which \$80,000 were from one of the most popular and most trusted conductors. The company then introduced the system of paying their conductors \$100 a month, and, in addition to this, setting aside for each one \$300 in stock per annum on which the dividends were paid. This stock the conductor could neither transfer nor hypothecate, but at the end of a certain term of years, if he was hon-est and remained with the company, the stock was made over to him. The result was that in a test of this road, made two or three years subsequently, it was found the company were not losing \$400

a year.

Of course there is much said and not a little written against the injustice of subjecting conductors to the operations of "spotters." On another road, "tested" at the same time as the one mentioned, a majority of the conductors were discharged. They made a howl about the matter, said the "spotters" were liars and thieves, and all sorts of They compared notes with brother conductors on the road things. which had borne the test so well, and met with but little sympathy from the latter, who had been personally compli-mented by their president for the excellent report given of them by the ma-ligned "spotters." Ergo, rogues kick where honest men can rest in comfort. From the returns of conductors it is

mpossible to single out the honest from the dishonest, and it often happens that the trusted man is the rogue while the suspected man is conscientious and exact to a cent. The men who divide the cash fares between the company's treas urer and their own pockets en-courage the payment of cash fares on the train in many ways, and so may turn in more money than the honest conductor receives on the same run, and still retain a large percentage. I knew one case in which a conductor put up a job to have the ticket agent away on a night when a whole opera troupe went out on his train, and from the cash receipts of this one operation, skillfully spread over three months' reports, actually turned in more money than any

other conductor, and kept more for him-Another case, showing how a shrewd he wasn't making anything since the road had commenced using round-trip making more than ever. How was that? "Why," said he, "I watch out for men at the stations who have roundtrip tickets, and after they get on the train I don't notice 'em. When they train I don't notice 'em. When they come back I collect their tickets, and the next time they go they think I shall skip 'em again. So they don't buy any ticket, and that's the time I strike 'em for eash !'

Josie Mansfield's Mansion.

Says the New York Express: A large brown stone mansion on the north side of Twenty-third street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues, for many years was the noted residence of Josie Mansfield. It was in this dwelling that many of the prominent members of the old Tammany and Erie railway rings met and enjoyed the gorgeous generosity of Col. Fisk and the society of Miss Mansfield, for she could charm when she pleased, being well educated and thoroughly informed upon general topics, and her conversational faculties perfectly cultivated. She was at that time the beautiful houri of that peculiar paradise, and reigned supreme. Here, especially on New Year's day, she held high and festive court, surrounded by every appointment that wealth could contribute and taste suggest. Her personal appearance was perfectly gorkeous, and the dimly lighted rooms fairly intoxicated the senses with the perfume of the bewildering profusion of the choicest natural flowers that the liberal purse of her patron had furnished. Her court upon these occasions was attended by eminent judges, prominent lawyers and doctors, politicians, authors, actors, brokers, railroad kings, sporting gentlemen, officeholders, office seekers, and Bohemians, all vieing with each other in paying homage to the power and auty of this Cyprian queen.

The last New Year's day that she held her court seemed to excel in brilliancy and the distingue throng that crowded her salons any that had preceded it, and gayest of the gay two persons in particueach other eternal friendship. Alas! how soon was one to realize that "a thing of beauty is not a joy forever, and the other to taste the paugs of a bitter death! But so it proved. Toward the close of that New Year's night the two stood together and chatted merrily. When the next New Year's day arrived, what a transformation scene had taken place! One of those three persons was sleeping the sleep of death away off in a narrow cell in a country churchyard; the other in a narrow cell of a walled prison, with no sleep but the fevered sleep of an over excited brain, and in a condition worse than death could bring; and she-perhaps beautiful-yet now wretched, and if not a sleepless outcast, certainly with no home -s wanderer in a strangeland and among strange faces. Since then that house has changed hands several times, and that New Year's night was the last that revelry held her court there. Col. Fisk, from the first to the last, expended \$47,000 for and upon it, and a short time ago it was sold for \$30,000, and is now the property of Mme. DaVivo. It is a superb mansion, and its decrease in

immense depreciation in real estate.

GREAT RIVERS CROSSED.

Island Bridge, and the Tunnel-Bridge Incidents.

The New York Sun says: The two lays' adventures on the wires that have een thrown over the East river recall to the engineers some of the dangers in making other bridges. Engineer Far-rington, who helped build the Niagara bridge, says that while there were three cables reaching across the river, hang-ing loose, one Sunday a workman named Bennett, while under the influence of liquor, walked across from tower to tower upon one of these cables, holding another cable by his hands. A high wind blew, and as the man neared the middle the cables swayed fearfully, and those on shore expected to see him fall. The cable upon which he was walking sagged considerably at the middle of the horizontal position. But he clung to the cables, and by little less than a mira-cle got safely to the opposite shore.

While the Cincinnati bridge was in process of construction, in the Presilency of Andrew Johnson, the President, cabinet, and army officers took an excursion up the Ohio. Chief Engineer Roebling conceived a plan of saluting the party. He sent a workman named Carroll to the middle of the span upon a boatswain's chair, with an American flag and a bottle of wine. When the steamer was directly beneath, Carroll was to wave his flag and drink the health of the President and his companions. Carroll reached the desired point safely with flag and bottle, and, as the steamer approached, filled a glass that he had taken slong in order to do the thing in a proper manner. But the glass, the bottle, and the flag were more than he could manage, and the bottle slipped from his grasp, and falling, struck the deck of the steamer within a few feet of

where the party stood.

The proposed Hudson river bridge to be 155 feet above the river surface. It is to be suspended by twenty cables, made of 70,302 miles of steel wire, and will be strong enough to uphold 24,000 tons. The towers are to be wrought iron, with granite foundation piers; the cables and backstays of the best steel, in links and pins, not wires. The rest of the work is to be of wrought iron of the best quality. The auchorage and foundations are in solid rock. The bridge will not encroach upon the water-

The Hudson river tunnel and its approaches, to be built by a company with greatest depth of water under which the tunnel is to be bored is a little over sixty feet. The borings show that be soil through which the tunnel will pass is favorable for tunnel construction. of hard brick and cement, three feet in desert, but the men, breaking ranks height, with a double track railroad.

The Brooklyn bridge is to have the world. The span between the river abutments is 1,600 feet. In "Murray's Hand Book of France," a bridge is noticed crossing the Dordogne at Cubsac, on the road between Tours and Bordeaux, having a single span between abutmenta of 1,640 feet. In other respects, however, the French bridge bears no comparison with the American.

Cableing Across the Atlantic.

How long does it take to transmit a message through the Atlantic cable? The New York Journal of Commerce has been investigating this question, and, simple as it looks at first sight, there are many singular and interesting points in the answer. When the elec-tricity is applied to the cable at one end, two-tenths of a second pass before any she fairly outshone herself. Among the effect is felt at the other end, and three seconds are consumed before the full lar were noticeable, and as they quaffed force of the current is in action. The the sparkling wine and drank to her first signal is felt in four-tenths of a health and beauty, they pledged also to second, but the following ones go through more rapidly. As many as seventeen words have been sent over the Atlantic cable in one minute; fifteen can usually be sent under pressure, and twelve words a minute is a good working rate. Messages of twelve words have been sent all the way from New York to London in two minutes. A fact not yet explained by the scientists is that the electricity does not move as rapidly from New York to London as in the opposits direction.

Spurious Wines. The wines which are offered in the American hotels, marked as Chateau Margaux, Chateau Laffitte, and so on, are chiefly spurious mixtures made in Cette. Indeed, the United States is said to be the largest purchaser of these adulterated wincs. They are manufactured very skillfully, and it re-quires a trained palate to detect them; their effects, however, soon betray them in headache, duliness, and disordered stomach. Imitations are made of celebrated brands according to order, and valuation is caused, not by reason of its former associations, but by the present

"Girls, Don't Do It," "Don't do what?" our fair readers

The Suspension Bridges, the Blackwell's

will ask. There are a great many things you ought to do, and a still greater number that you had better not do. Fore-most and prominent among the latter is to reform a drunkard by marrying him. Depend upon it, if you cannot keep him sober during those days of the average woman's strongest influence over wayward men, the season of court-ship, the chances will be against success. Some women have succeeded in this labor of love, but there are 10,000 failures to one success. It is a field of missionary labor that few of the sex are fitted to enter. If John gets drunk once a month while he is billing and cooing, depend upon it he will require semi-monthly seasons of Bacchanalian recreation when he becomes a Benedict.

A man who gets drunk is necessarily a
bad or foolish man when he is under span, so that he could hardly reach the one above, his hold of which his life depended upon. The cables swayed in drunk or sober. The romantic idea, deposite directions, so that the man was often thrown from his balance. Then he held on by feet and hands, stretched from one cable to another in almost a shocked by the suggestion that a man ard is deserving of a crown of glory, is all the veriest bosh. They would be shocked by the suggestion that a man who marries a fallen woman and restores her to a life of virtue would be deserving the praise of all mankind. The latter would be a much easier task than the former, and more likely to succeed. The debasement in one case is generally incurable, and scorns the influence of kindness or affection, while in the other the opportunity to escape from a life of degradation would in most cases insure hearty co-operation with the missionary in such a field. But

considered as repulsive as that of drink-Still, the experiment is tried by new votaries, who think they can succeed where others failed. It is a terrible delusion. Love and devotion are power-less on a drunkard. Nothing but an iron will and a firmness that few women ossess can check the career of a man who has once taken hold of strong drink. He must become subject to her will, and be restrained from his evil at Anthony's Nose, above Peckskill, is courses by a power stronger than love to be 1,665 feet between towers, and is or kindness. There are enough men or kindness. There are enough men who become drunkards after marriage for all reasonable purposes of experiment, without taking them fully trained in a career of vice and debauchery. Therefore, we say: "Girls, don't do

the drunkard, as is generally the case,

may be addicted to a number of other vices, each one of which ought to be

An Old Soldier.

General Chanzy, governor of Algeria, has spent nearly all his life there. Once (his rank then was captain) he was blockaded in a block house by a swarm to make a whole woman. way of the river at all, and cannot for a moment interfere with navigation.

Work is soon to be begun on it.

The Blackwell's island bridge is to be

The Blackwell's island bridge is to be fifty feet wide, and the structure, with how to supply the commissariat, Chauzy its approaches, will extend from Third | walked up and down, tapping his saber avenue to a corresponding distance on against a superb pair of boots he had the other side of the river. The road- ju-t bought before leaving Algiers. At way will be continued across Black- the same time he heard a trooper whistwell's island at a height of about 140 ling the familiar air: "Ah! il a des feet above the present level. The height bottes, Bastien!" "Thunder!" said of the stone piers above high water to Chanzy, "but that creature has given the level is to be 135 feet, and the me an idea. My children," he added height of the towers above the piers aloud to the men, "when all gives out will be about 150 feet. The span of the we will feed on my boots. They will east channel is to be 600 feet, and that last two days." Happily next day re-enof the west channel will be 670 feet. forcements and a supply train arrived, force. On the Astoria side the approach will be and the famous boots were spared, but carried along the center of an avenue the general has kept them ever since. It was Chanzy also who was returning from a raid and overheard his men growling over a forced march. \$10,000,000 capital, from Jersey City to well enough for him," they said; "he New York, is to be 12,000 feet long. goes on horseback and can stand forced marches." A little while afterward the general halted the column. "Now, boys," he said, "you shall have a square meal. Turn loose a dozen sheep, there! Whoever captures one keeps it. The tunnel walls will be constructed trice the sheep were scouring over the thickness, circular in form, twenty-six were after them, and, after a lively feet in width, and twenty-four feet in chase brought them back in triumph. Chanzy was waiting for them. "There !" he said; "since you can run so fast to longest single span of any bridge in the fill your bellies, you can last this march

A New Confidence Game,

granger. Every day at the second class hotels, where grangers and drovers make | then a bright idea struck him. "I can their headquarters, the clerk is approached to to show some unfortunate the way to the police station to recover his lost wallet. The latest device is for ne of these sharpers to get himself up to look as much like a granger as possible, and then stand around the hotel until he can make the acquaintance of his victim. After doing so he invites the victim to take a walk, and tells him that there are so many sharpers about that he had better leave his pocketbook with the clerk of the hotel. The sharper takes out his pocketbook, shows a large amount of bills and the victim hands him his. He ties a string around them both, takes them to the desk and re-ceives a check for them. They stroll off together, and finally the thief leaves the granger standing in some saloon, while c goes out to see a friend. The granger waits, and while he is looking for the return of his friend, the thief presents is check and gets both of the pocketbooks. This trick has been played a number of times of late in Chicago,

What He Would Do.

An immigrant was arguing strongly in favor of an equal division of property in the blessed land of his adoption. take place," said his opponent, "how much do you think would fall to your share ?"

"Why, I don't know exactly," remore or less," "Well, what would you do with your

portion when you got it?" asked the other. "Why, I'm the man as would spend it, would I not ?"

"And when that was gone, what would you do next?" demanded the other.

I Will Scream.

"Til scream if you touch me!" Exclaimed a pert miss Whose lover was seeking An innocent kies. By this prudish conduct Cold water was thrown-The lover drew backward And-let her alone! " I'll scream if you touch me She hollered once more.

He cried : "I'm not near you. And found it a bore. She quickly subsided, Grew tender to view, And whispered quite softly : "I'll scream till you do!"

Rems of Interest.

The constitutions of twenty-eight of the States recognize the existence of God.

The sublimity of moral heroism is voluntarily to pick out the poorest ear of corn in the dish.

We knew a man once who objected to sleeping on a straw bed, because, he said, it was beneath him. "Pa," said a little fellow to his un-

shaven father, "your chin looks like the wheel in the music box." Georgia has forty cotton mills in suc-

cessful operation, running full time, and paying handsome dividends.

Cæsar conquered the world, but he could not hit a fly on his nose three times

in five, any more than the rest of us. From a guide book: The coachmen of Paris are very kind to their horses, especially when engaged by the hour. Self-respect is the grown of humanity, which, held too tightly, trembles on the head, and, falling, leaves the king a

beggar. There is said to be something consoling for every ill in this life. For instance, if a man is bald headed, his wife can't pull his hair.

A prize of \$500 is offered by the Georgia State Agricultural Society for a pre-ventive or cure of hog cholera; and another of \$200 for chicken cholera. A physician advertises in the news-

papers that he has no power over his appetite for alcohol, and that he will prosecute anybody who sells him any. Mr. Longfellow has been chosen poet, and ex-Gov. Seymour orator, for the centennial celebration of the surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga, on October 18,

A Cape May correspondent thinks the diminished proportions of the ladies' waists nowadays confirm the story of Adam that it took only one of his ribs

to test his powers of endurance. He fainted at the first trial.

London is now supplied with "Marseilles butter." It is produced at a large stenrine candle factory at Mareilles, equals in appearance the finest Epping or Dorset, and keeps well.

One of the boys tells of a scarcerow made by Uncle Ben. It not only scared off every crow that saw it, but one crow was so frightened that he brought back the corn he had stolen three days be-

ture, authorizing sheriffs to shoot any person against whom any offense is alleged, if he should fail to halt or surrender when called upon, was vetoed by Gov. Coke. A book agent was recently shot in

A bill passed by the Texas Legisla-

Texas, whereupon the Worcester Press neartlessly and malignantly remarks that "there is a universal demand all over the country for more book agents If the grapevine has suffered in some

regions of France, and particularly in south, the damage caused by the cold is now ascertained to be not so considerable as had been at first supposed. The quantity, perhaps, is not all that could be desired, but the quality promises to be excellent.

In a certain school, during the parsing Confidence men are always inventing the sentence. The youngest who was up, a bright eyed little fellow, puzzled over the word for a few moments, and parse it—positive waif; comparative wafer; superlative, sealing wax."

In consequence of the continuance of the drought in China, the imperial authorities prayed fifteen times with great ceremony for rain. As rain did come, an edict was issued forbidding the slaughter of animals for three days, it being supposed that the harmony between heaven and earth would thereby be re-established.

Washing Dresses.

There is no doubt, says a Saratoga correspondent, as to the desirability of wearing washing dresses in summer, and it is a matter of surprise to good people who live in their own homes and have their own laundresses, and can put in as many fluted dresses and skirts in the wash as they please, that the fashionable women who live in hotels and go to the watering places avoid them, and stick to silk and woolen tissues, when these useful fabrics stick to them. reason is found in the length of the bills. A cotton or linen dress does not cost so nfuch in the first place, but it is a bill of expense right straight through. n the blessed land of his adoption. A little friend of mine cried when her Well, suppose such a division were to bill for washing three dresses came home the other day; it was \$19.75. She had thought herself au jait in these things. She had considered she was making ample allowance in appropriating \$3 a plied Tesgue, "but I should suppose the expense for the most elaborate, and something like two thousand dollars, \$2 each for the others, and had struggled with her desire to have her dresses nicely "done up" and her prudence for a long time before finally taking tho step, and she could hardly forgive her-self for not discovering exactly what the cost would be before venturing. the last time I will ever have a washing dress as long as I live," she said. when the guest is invited to drink a "What would I do next?" returned these were nothing compared with the cast of "doing up" the dresses which hotel tables, he generally swallows a hemical preparation. "What should I do, my jewel, but be after having another division?"