

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

NIL DESPERANDUM.

VOL. VI.

Railroad Ramblings.

REMINISCENCE OF THE CENTENNIAL

September sunshine's golden light Was putting the darkness and gloom to flight. When, after a comewhat restless night Had departed, we started To take the cars from Communipaw That dropped us at Jenkintown Junction

And what we did, and what we saw, From the time when without compunction We were landed there, in a current of air, Ten minutes too late, with an hour to wait Before the next train's conjunction, Until we came back, on a different track, It is proposed to state and briefly relate If these rhymes perform their function

Jenkintown Junction is near a town, And "Jenkins" to us still remains but a nom The "town " consists of a depot of stone, Standing with one or two sheds alone By a muddy stream, in a very stiff breeze, Between high hills and surrounded by trees The nearest dinner twelve miles away-And the final result-five hours' delay.

We left the station as soon as we could, With its wind and water and hills and wood; At Fort Washington got a good dinner, and then

Begun to approve of the land of Penn

Stone houses and barps, all built to remain, Granaries filled with their stores of grain, Rich pastures, orchards and fertile fields, The choicest fruits which the autumn yields, Herds on the hillsides-everywhere Prosperity, comfort and thrifty care We noted, wish plenty of time to spare, For the train was late, we had to wait (Our perpetual fate in the Keystone State, Though not to be commended); But at last, as the sun its course nearly ru With lengthening shadows blended Descended to rest, in the blazing west, Our first day's journey ended.

The next day we rested, the next invested In Centernial exploration. The morning was fine-at a quarter past nine We arrived at our destination; Soda jountains, hotels, steam whistles and bolis. Cars, carts, a conglomeration Of sights, sounds and smells incessantly dwolls Around the Centennial station. To eyes and to ears "money!" "money appears In persistent reiteration On the signs at the gate, by our side as wait, And in every domestic relation.

A specimen graveyard on entering is seen

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and bugs.

To the left-while before us, in glisteniu green, The Bartholdi fountain-while off to the righ

Main building and sick-chairs attention invite. Within we found China, Japan, Algerines,

Our architectural knowledge; For the dwellings are small, with dark be ments and all Alike and without variation; Red brick and white stone being made stone For want of imagination Limestone, iron ores, the picture-que shores Of Wissahickon in turn claimed attention; Norristown on its hill, the historic Schuylkill, And objects "too numerous to mentio As the notices say, beguiled us each day, That found but too soon termination; Until Lehigh and Easton, though last not the least on Our tour of investigation. Faded slowly from eight, and the engine's swift flight soon ended our twelve days' vacation. THE RINGLEADER. A STORY C WILDACRE SCHOOL When Mr. Rec.l came to take the school at Wildacro, he found it no bed of roses. He was a handsome young fellow, with an eye like Mars, which was greatly needed at Wildaere to threaten or command, and ta muscle of an athete. But Mr. Reed had an inherited habit of blushing, and the young ladies were not slow to take advantage of it. Perhaps the ring der of the school was Georgie Jones, as pretty a little witch as ever worked mischief; she it was who first discovered his one weakness, which, let us add, was not the result of bashfulness, but merely of a thin skin. Per-bays there was no less bashful man in the world than Mr. Reed, and Miss Georgie was a match for him there, and did her prettiest to put him to confu-sion. She sketched his unmistakable caricature on the blackboard, where she

And street after street that did not complete

Miss Georgie seized the crayon in an instant of daring impudence, and wrote off against the caricature, "plus his blush equals," and then she paused. Now the woman who hesitates, we know, is lost. "Can't you finish it?" asked her teacher. "I thought you had committed "Can't you finish it?" asked her teacher. "I thought you had committed your lesson. Give me the crayon, if you

please. "Equals Miss Jones, plus her impertinence," he wrote. "Now prove it, sir, if you please," said Miss Georgie, demurely. "You may take your seat, Miss Jones, and finish your lesson after school." 'I suppose I may be dismissed if have nothing more to say?" There Bowls, bureaus and bedsteads, maps, ket But presently the bell rung, and the tears of anger or of something standing young lady whose business it was to an-wor the door brought up a note, which "You may be dismissed. I have said Norway and Sweden, with figures in plaster Representing their people in joy and disaster. ran thus: too much; you have been terribly non-committal." He held out his hand, but "Will Mr. Reed kindly dismiss Miss The Centennial urn, Brya t vase, Russian Georgie Jon s at half-past ten, and oblige her aunt?" she did not choose to see it, or the dusk French gloves, Spanish boots, Tarkish pipe prevented. The stars were coming out "Miss Jones," said he, " you may be Chinese tables, in the evening sky, scents of wild rose lismissed. Silks, sating and laces, rags, hardware and sweet farn were blowing in through "I?' she asked, with an air of surthe open windows, and a bell was tolling prise. "I was to remain after solution "Your aunt requests that you should softly in some remote church tower. Model steamships, oil, diamonds, dried lizards "Shall I walk home with you, Miss Jones ?' he asked, as he locked the We went on the roof and then came down "Ob, thanks." There was a general schoolhouse door; "you have quite a walk over a lonely road." titter as Miss Georgie decamped, casting Near some big earthen pots of domestic a triumphant look over her shoulder "You might have thought of that for they were all very well aware that earlier. I am not afraid, thank you. I the note was a fabrication of her own, Then hurrled across to Memorial Hall know every rock between here and the carried out by Miss Kew, who had been farm," she answered, as he held the As a shricking steam engine came rushin gate open for her to pass. Mr. Reed's dismissed on account of a violent fit of sneczing, and returned by means of a small urchin she had bribed with a emotions were not of an enviable nature For locomotives, great and small, Run rattling about through the sight seeing as he walked home alone that evening; he had proposed to that little witch, whom he found it impossible to hate, and she had rebuked him. A pretty affair between teacher and pupil, verily! benny. Unfortunately for Miss Georgie, Mr. Who somehow contrive to get out of the way, Reed, having au errand at the railway Avoiding a Juggernaut displaystation after school, encountered her (We had several narrow escapes that day). aunt just stepping from the train. Here are paintings and statu s of all degrees "I didn't know you were out of town," said he. "Have you been away From California's giant trees To an infant sttempting its very first enceze; ong And up from the juvenile sneezer "Only a week's shopping. How is Georgie doing, Mr. Reed? Do you think she will graduate this year? I'm To R zpah watching beside the slain, The freedman dashing aside his chain, And the death of Julius Casar. inxious, because she will have to teach when she gets through." "Indeed! I hope she may find pu-In Machinery Hall we got some bricks And candy, examined the weaving pils as docile as herself." Of carpets and ribbons and glass, until six The next time Miss Georgie brought her pencil and requested Mr. Reed to sharpen it, as she sometimes did, he O'clock chimed the signal for leaving. The crowd was great, we got home late, a ked: "Are you going to write me an-other note, Miss Jones?" "Another note!" she repeated. It rained and we got a wetting; But things like these are borne with ease When did I ever write you a note ?" As scarcely worth regretting. "Can you say that you never did ?" After the rain we went again, "What do you mean, Mr. Reed ?" Completing investigation; "What does this mean ?" and he pro Saw Iceland and Spain, but searched in luced the note in question. For a Sioux delegation; "It means She gave a light langh. Stuffed soldiers and fish, frozen meat on that you haven't proved that problem All's fair in love and war, they vet. A lighthouse and fog horn and cannon An improved cannou ball, Horticultural Hall, Mr. Reed's face did not reflect her Patent cars, and the track that they ran on smile, and Georgie noted the fact with Across the ravine, a dish washing machine, stonishment. State buildings, New England log cabin, "Do you think this quite honest?" With cradle and clock from behind Plymouth he asked. "Honest !" she repeated, coloring. "I certainly do not think it is polite to call me dishonest," defiantly. A bazaar with a living Arab in, Agricultural Hall, where it 'seemed nearly "Was it polite to deceive me?" "Please give me my pencil," said Miss Impertinence. "Your riddles are The machines had been sold to the Japa, worse. The Women's pavilion, instructing the mill too hard for me." In infantile dresses and caps. "You may take your seat, Miss We got some tin pails, were weighed Jones. Miss Jones took her seat obediently, Of Fairbanks and looked at a mummy, and presently the bell rung in the lower Saw Japan's house and rails, all built without hall. A stranger might not have discovered any connection between the two And had a short ride with the dummy. facts; but the young ladies were allowed to answer the bell by turns, and it so On a subsequent day we proceeded to pay happened that it was Miss Georgie's week to perfor that pleasant office. She Our respects to the shrines of the nation Philadelphia then, with its charter from Pen rose quickly to the performance of her duty. "Compose yourself, Miss Jones," said Mr. Reed. "Miss Samp-Commanded consideration Independence Hall, Declaration, with all son, if you will take charge of the school, I will answer the bell myself!" The names of the signers faded, And Liberty bell that sounded the knell There was a general titter, led by the disgraced Georgie, as he suspected, for when he reached the lower hall, nobody Of tyranny truly as they did. At the mint we saw gold stamped, melted and was to be seen, not so much as a naughty And silver in bricks and in bars, urchin scampering down the green or Coins tarnished and bright, from the widow's peering from behind an elm. He went up stairs, but said nothing. The quietly ext afternoon the bell rung again. "You may go down, Miss Georgie," he To the broadest gold pieces of the caars; Spent a couple of hours with the engines and At Fairmount, passed Girard bridge and col-

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1876.

"Miss Georgie," he began, "I am disappointed in you." "In me!" looking up archly. "I

hadn't promised anything, that I'm aware." "I wish you would be serions. Miss "I wish you would be serious, Miss

devices and deceits! Don't you see how you wound, how you disappoint me? How hard it goes with one who has formed an ideal, and"— he paused in his eloquence; Miss Jones was regarding him with an air of surprise; he blushed and stumbled in his speech-"and-and-I don't know what I was about to say; however, I hope you are sorry. Miss Georgie !"

caricature on the blackboard, where she had been sent to work out an algebraic equation, of which he caught a glimpse, turning his head inopportunely. Before her quick hand could erase, he had stay-ed the movement by his own. "Is that your unknown quantity, Miss Jones?" said he. "Please to finish your problem." thing and anything, you whom I love

thing quite unusual." "I did not intend it, believe me, Miss

Jones. Pardon me; but out of the full-ness of the heart the mouth speaketh-I must have been thinking alond. If you have found out my secret, I dare say you are noue the happier for it." "I suppose I may be dismissed if you

Kew was wanted. Miss Kew was on her mont. His t rm would end in a fort-feet before the words were well out of night, however, and then he would deorgie's mouth. Georgie's mouth. "Sit down, if you please, Miss Kew," said Mr. Reed. "I will go down myself and see your friend; if it is anything urgent, you shall follow." Mr. Reed ao-cordingly descended; nobody was there. "You may remain after school, Miss Jones," he said, when he returned; "and in the meantime I will, to prevent any further interruptions from visitors, invite you to take this seat, which, I think, is more than arm's length from

invite you to take this seat, which, I think, is more than arm's length from the bell wire." Miss Jones had sat where she could watch her chance, touch the bell spring, and take an airing, fol-lowed by her favorte chum. It must be confessed that after the last lingering girl had disappeared and left Mr. Reed alone with Georgie in the echoing schoolroom, with its paneling of blackboard and chalk marks, as if it had gone into half mourning, that he felt just a little nervous and uneasy. It was rather ungallant to ask her to come to

rather ungallant to ask her to come to him, it was equally undignified to go to her; however, he went presently, and sat down in the seat just in front of her, in the seat fast in four of her, do sometiming? Foor fendew? It if of each of the somebody's heart. Why, it is -it is," somebody's heart. Why, it is -it is," with a gasp-"it is Mr. Reed! Go, both of you, all of you-go for the doctor. I will take care of him. Mr. Reed "I -dear Mr. Reed-speak to me--look at

"I wish you would be serious, Miss Jones," he pursued. "I assure you this seems to me a matter of too much im-portance to admit of trifling. I could not believe that you would stoop to such devices and deceits! Don't you see how

And so it happened that Mr. Reed did not resign his situation at Wildacre, though the trustees were obliged to find a substitute for many a week, while he was recovering from the sunstroke, while he made a wedding tour. And so it happened that the Wildscre school became the most orderly in the country, perhaps because he married the ringleader !

The Man who Gave Odds.

After a strange man had finished eating a hearty meal at one of the stands in Detroit, the Free Press says, he remarked to the woman:

"As I was sitting down to this meal I said to myself that I'd bet one dollar against the dinner that the greenback candidates would not carry a single State. If they do, you have won the dollar, and shall have it."

"I want thirty-five cents of you," she eplied, pulling off her comforter. "Or I'll bet you five dollars against a meal that the Democrats carry New York State," he continued.

"I want my pay, or there'll be trouble ght here !" she evalaimed, slipping off right here !" her bonnet. "Or I'll bet the same sum, on the

Sealskin sacks remain the most popu-lar fur wraps, notwithstanding the in-troduction of seal dolmans and long troduction of seal dolmans and long cloaks. New sacks are sloped in to the figure by a seam in the middle of the back, and are longer than those of last season, measuring twenty-eight to thirty-two inches. The front is double breasted, and is fastened by crossbars made of bars of fur and cords. The rolling collar has fur on both sides, so that it can be closed high about the throat if liked, or else worn open; the breast pocket is inside. Cheap seal-skin sacks are spt to be badly made by inexperienced workers, who cut the gar-ment from the whole skin of the animal, and piece it so badly that the fur turns and piece it so badly that the fur turns

Sealskin Sacks, Lic.

the wrong way, so that, after being sat upon, the garment is all out of shape. More plain, untrimmed seal sacks are sold than trimmed ones, because the first are less expensive, yet the trimmed sacks are most fashionable. Many ladies who have worn plain sacks for two or three winters are now having a border of different fur put on, not merely for its beauty, but to add greater length. The strong Alaska seal sacks without trimming cost from \$50 to \$200; \$125 buys a very good durable Alaska sack. Shetland seal sacks, untrimmed, are from \$75 to \$300. Trimmed seal sacks are usually longer than plain ones. The fur borders are wider than last year, measuring six inches if the purchaser can afford it. The most inexpensive trimmed sacks are those that have black marten borders, and cost from \$100 to \$150. Black beaver borders are very and it was increased by the profound popular this season : a sack with border gravity of Choate. The chief justice

of this fur costs from \$100 to \$200. There is also an especial fancy for what is called silvery black marten and silvery beaver borders, which are merely the usual black furs with gray hairs sewed in at intervals. The purchaser should blow back the fur and make sure that

borders make the sack equally expen-sive. Seal dolmans have been introduced, and will be worn to some extent,

Anecdotes of Rufus Choate.

On a very hot day Mr. Choate was arguing a case at a law term of the su-preme court before the full bench. He vidently had the wrong side. Besides evidently had the wrong side. Besides other cases against him, a decision of the supreme court of Pennsylvania had been cited, which was exactly in point and conclusive against his positions. He was apparently in the full tide of suc-cessful argument, and was approaching its end, when the chief justice said : "What do you say to the Pennsylvania case, Mr. Choate ?" "Your honors, I have not forgotten that case. By no means. I was coming to it-directly. By turning to it you will notice that the deturning to it you will notice that the decision was given in the month of July, in the height of the hot season, in the

extremely hot town of Harrisburgh, in the interior of the State, far away from the ocean breezes which here, at this moment, are beginning to fan the neutron brow of ju tice. We all know that Homer sometimes nods; and I submit to Homer synthem it is not indisput-Grande robber, but recently a prisoner in the city of Mexico, is again at work

court of Pennsylvania-convened in the very heated interior of the State, in the extremely hot month of July, probably on one of the hottest days of that month, and in the afternoon, as the report for-tunately happens to inform us-were, at the time of pronouncing this abnormal decision on which my brother so much relies, either most of them profoundly asleep, or all 'nodding, nid, nid, nodding,' and so not responsible for the strange doctrines laid down." There

(Shaw) shook his sides till it was thought he would roll off his chair. A priori, one would have said that no such style of speaking as Choate's would

be tolerated in a Massachusetts court of law, it was sometimes so violent, so franin at intervals. The purchaser should law, it was sometimes so violent, so fran-blow back the fur and make sure that these gray hairs are sewed into the pelt, hair by hair. instead of being pasted there, as in the latter case they will fall out when exposed to dampness. It is a new idea to trim seal sacks with Chin-new idea to trim seal sacks with Chin-

with favor, especially for young ladies; with Chinchilla borders, the sacks cost from \$150 to \$200. Warm ladies cost from \$150 to \$200. Warm looking bleck jeannette borders are also used. Among the richest borders are those of dark word "Go!" and he kept up or increased the richest borders are those of dark otter. The handsome unplacked otter, with its long glossy fur, is shown in sacks that cost from \$75 up to \$275; the placked otter borders with shorter deeco, from which the longer points have been placked, is very soft and velvet-like; with this border, the sacks cost from \$100 to \$260. Exceedingly the sacks of Shetland seal with sea otter border cost \$450 to \$500. Fisher tail borders make the sack equally expenroom ; when I heard of his tearing his coat from top to bottom by the violence of his gestures, I was pleased at reading that a gentleman in England told Choate

Items of Interest.

Two Dollars per Annum.

A large number of cotton seed oil fac tories are being erected in Georgia, Ala bama and Mississippi. Since 1873 the Consolidated Virginia mine has yielded \$40,000,000, nearly one-half of which was gold.

NO. 37.

The London Times has been trying

American made paper, and praises it as the best article in the market.

Great Britain has 75,000,000 of Mus sulman subjects, and is, next to lurkey, the largest Mussulman power in the world,

A tall man having rallied a friend on the shortness of his legs, the friend re-plied: "My legs reach the ground what more can yours do ?'

The value of the natural and manufac-tured products of Rhode Island for the year 1875 was over \$500 for each man, woman and child in the State.

tior.

"Bright * of my xisl0ce! give me an M-1" said a printer 2 his sweetheart. She made a — at him and planted her between his 2 ii's, which made him

Thoughtless, that is to say, selfish people who hoist car windows at this season of the year, and let the wind blow upon people behind them, are morally responsible for colds, consump-tion and frequent deaths.

A Springfield girl, having rebuked her brother for using the term "sweat," the latter bitterly remarked : "When it's a horse, he's sweaty; when it's a man, per-spire is the word; but when it's a yourg lady, like you, she only glows."

When any one is run over in St. Petersburg, the carriage causing the accident is confiscated, the horses are taken to the fire brigade for public use, and the driver is imprisoned and flogged. Hence fewer accidents than anywhere else.

One of the chief results of the election is to convince a large number of young men who made bets that, it isn't going to be a very cold winter, and that an um-brella trimmed with fur will be a very comfortable substitute for a winter overcoat.

She wouldn't stand to have a tooth pulled for one million two hundred housand dollars, she said, and yet she walked the street all day in tiny gaiters, two sizes too small for her, and thought nothing of it; but then nobody saw that tooth, and several saw the gaiters.

An agent representing several compa-nies of English capitalists, has written to the Tennessee bureau of agriculture, statistics and mines, asking whether or not there are 300,000 acres of coal lands in the State for sale, and if so, to inform him at once, that his principals can aurchase Several months ago the practice of shaving the heads of prisoners in the San Francisco jail was resisted in the courts by Chinamen, who preserve their quenes as a part of their religion; but the judicial decision is in favor of the officials, and the hirsute desecration goes on. When Prince Albert died, an editorial in the London Telegraph so gratified the queen that she ordered a copy of the paper to be sent daily to each of the royal palaces. Ever since then a royal edition of twenty-five copies has been daily printed in the highest style of art and duly forwarded. No payment has ever been asked or ordered A professional trapper with two hun dred traps is catching muskrats on the Housatonic river, below Pittsfield, Mass., moving two miles a day and catching about three hundred rats a week. He ays that in twenty years' experience he has never seen them better or plentier, and he gets twenty cents apiece for them from the dealers of New York. One of the richest men in a New York town put an attachment upon the potstoes of a poor creditor, and in it cution the matter was complicated by the exhumation of fifteen bushels, more or less, of potatoes belonging to a pauper who had expected soon to be able to re lieve the town of caring for him by the crop, but now falls back into the arms of the town again. "L." writes to the London Times that his butcher sent him prime ribs of American imported beef at ninepence a pound. The meat was fresh and tender although perhaps not of quite so fine a quality as the best English. He pubishes the fact as an encouragement, not only to American exporters, but to all countries where meat is cheap. The lowest market price for prime ribs in London is a shilling a pound.

to a stiff necked generation." "I wonder what they talked about Do you suppose she promised better be-"Maybe she promised for better or "Pshaw!" put in Miss Kew; "I asked her if he said anything tender, and she said : 'Tender 1 is a tender ?'' "He hugs !" "I've told her that he was dead in ove many's the time," continued Miss day, with all her imperfections on her head." "I dare say she wouldn't say "Indeed, you needn't dare say any-thing of the sort. Georgie Jones is above marrying a poor pedagogue." "She's poor herself. Her uncle's only a farmer, and she's got to teach." "But a beauty like Georgie doesn't need to jump out of the frying pan into the fire. What sort of a match would the fire. Wha Mr. Reed be?" "A lucifer, I guess," Surely listeners never hear any good of themselves, thought Mr. Reed, is he picked up his hat and strolled quietly "You may go down, Miss Georgie," he said. Miss Georgie did as she was bid-den, for a wonder, and returning after a reasonable time, remarked that Miss guilty of nothing but an error of judg-

How pleasant it would be to open school next day, with each young lady ready to touch his wound with the scalpel of her ridicule, and Miss Georgie more audacious than ever ! But Miss Georgie did win. not present herself, and the mischief of the others seemed to proceed lamely without her. Mr. Reed thanked Heaven that it was a half-holiday, and instead of going home to dinner like a sensible man-though what lover ever is sensi-ble, for the matter of that?-he struck out for the woods and the river, a long tramp in the burning sun, and being ex hausted on his walk homeward, h threw himself down in the shade of some wild blossoming shrubs and fell asleep. He was awakened by the sound of voices. Were the leaves talking ? Was the wind syllabling familiar words ? "Georgie had a headache this morning when I called for her ; lectures don't agree with her digestion." All at once he sat upright. It was Miss Kew who was speaking, and he could see her and half dozen others through the opening among the boughs, weaving oak leaves and gossiping idly. "Poor Mr. Reed looked like a ghost this morning—a broken reed indeed! I guess he found that Georgie belonged

carry it," he remarked, as he wiped off his sandy goatee. "I never bet, and I want my pay

she called out, being now all ready for action. "Great Heavens ! but look at the odds I offer you !" he gasped. "I not only let you bet on either side, but I offer you the most fearful odds that have ever been given since the advent of the Chris-

tian era ! "I can't help the odds," she answer-ed, as she got hold of his coat tails. "You don't leave here till I get my

oney "Or, I'll bet you \$35 against this thirty-five cent debt," he went on, "that neither Hayes nor Tilden will be elected. One of them must be, but I offer to bet they won't be, simply to per-mit you to coin \$35 out of my hard earnings. Great Jigs ! but such another offer was never known since Oliver Cromwell kept a fighting dog !" "Thirty-five cents !" she shrieked,

pulling him around. "Last, but not least, I'll bet forty to one that I haven't had thirty. five cents about me for a month! Come, now, I offer you every chance to

She gave him two solid kicks, and was designing and drafting a third, when he made a bolt and left a coat tail in her While an officer was looking for grasp. him around the market he was placidly surveying the soldiers' monument and picking his teeth with a straw.

James Lick's Old Flour Mill.

One of the late James Lick's most profitable investments in California was an old flour mill in Santa Clara. It did not cost much, and at first was of little

use or profit to its new owner. He used to get up at daylight, breakfast sparingly, and trudge off to Santa Clara with a lunch of doughnuts in his pocket pre-pared by his landlady. Returning in the evening, he would retire after supper to his own room, which no one ever entered but the person who kept it in order,

and not emerge until next morning, when the rontine of the day before was renewed. How he amused himself in his privacy no one knew and no one cared to inquire. Subsequently he built a magiffcent new mill on the site of the Santa He is said to have spent Clara mill. upon it at different times an aggregate of \$400,000, though the exact amount can never be known. He finished it in the most elegant manner, the office, staircases, floors and even the hoppers being of mahogany. But the flour made

there was of a superior quality-like everything else that Mr. Lick had anything to do with-and commanded a dol lar or two more per barrel than that which came from other millers. He selected his wheat carefully and always paid a high price for it. "Lick's flour was known far and wide upon the Pacific coast, and the demand for it became very general. Mr. Lick was very proud his mill, and finally gave it to the Tom Paine Society of Boston, by whom it was forced into the market at \$18,000. The owner was highly indignant at the sacrifice, and eschewed the society thenceforth,

MASTER TOMMY' VIEW OF IT .- Master Tommy (he had been very naughty, and was now amus g himself with his Scripture prints)-" liere's Daniel in the lions' den !" Mamm: (incautiously)-"Ah ! what was he cut into the lions' den for ?" Master T mmy (with triumph) -" 'Cause he was good !

comfort, and will not be generally used. Long cloaks with mandarin sleeves are

also made of sealskin and lined with squirrel lock fur. They are fifty inches ong, are left open up part of the back seam, and have a broad Russian collar. These garments are excellent for carriage wraps, and for invalids who require great warmth, but are too clumsy to be comfortable to walk in. They

cost from \$400 to \$600.-Bazar.

No Savey Sue.

Sansome street, San Francisco, resounded to the echoes of a policeman's whistle in the hands of a miserable miserly looking old Chinaman. A policeman hurried to the scene, and found that the celestial wanted a citizen arrested who owned him some money and refused to pay it. It was in vain that the officer tried to point out with the legal acumen that the Chinaman's remedy was at civil law-that he should sue the refractory debtor. No, he wanted criminal process.

"Me no savey 'sue ;' savey, he got my money ; savey, me want it back."

"Oh, come, get out of this," said the guardian of the public peace, gently shoving him away from his debtor, who

walked quietly off. "What you shove me for. Get me back me money. Chinaman he no pay white man money he go to prison; white man he no pay Chinaman he walk

off. You say 'sue, sue.' Me no savey 'sue.' Savey you allee same fool." Here the officer made a grab for John, who effected his escape.

Spunk by a Woman.

A Colorado correspondent writes We had the honor, not long since, of seeing one of the first ladies who ever voted in the United States. She cast in her ballot in Wyoming, and gave th following reason why she voted at all, laughing as heartily as any of her hear-ers. She said she was standing in a store one day, when a large black dog came in, holding a basket in his month It was election day, and some of the men standing round talking about the late woman suffrage act, passed in the Territory, said Jack (the dog) should be allowed to put his vote in if the women were, for he certainly had just as much sense about such things. The lady said she made up her mind instantly to go directly to the polls and vote, though she had no idea of doing so before that man so slandered her sex.

A MAN'S LIFE, -- Wm. H. Erwin shot Royal H. Plumb at Pittsfield, Mass. Erwin was a man of standing and inflaence, and his victim, who had given him some provocation, was of bad reputa tion, shiftless and friendless. Erwin was convicted of manslaughter, and his counsel pleaded for a light sentence on the ground of the dead man's worthlessness. The court, however, did not take that view, and sentenced Erwin to imprisonment for twelve years.

UNDERSTOOD IT .- A native citizen of

Bangor, Me., was passing by where some Irishmen were at work excavating for a sewer, and one of them was jabben ing away briskly in his mother torgue, whom he saluted, saying: "Why don't you talk so that one can understand?" Pat, with the ready wit of his people, responded: "Yer grandfather was tho boy that could understand it, and talk it, too, be jabers !"

that he had frequently seen Erskine, in addressing a jury, jump up and knock his feet together before he touched the floor again.

How Badly they Felt.

Term was over, the coach was full of oung Oxonians returning to the respecive colleges; the morning was cold, wet and miserable, when a well appoint-ed "drag" drove up to the "White Horse Cellar," Piccadilly. "Have you room for one inside?" asked as pretty a girl as you would wish to see on a summer's day. "What a beauty !" exclaim-ed one. "Quite lovely !" said another. "Perfect !" lisped a third. "Quite lisped a third. "Quite full, miss, inside and out," replied the coachman. "Surely, you can make room for one," persevered the fair one. "Quite impossible, without the young

gentlemen's consent." "Lot's of room, ried the insides ; "we are not very "If the gentlemen consent," replied the driver, "I can have no objection." "We agree," said the inside quartet. "All right," responded the coachman, the fare was paid, and the guard pro-ceeded to onen the door and let down ceeded to open the door, and let down the steps. "Now, miss, if, you please ; we are behind our tim "Con along, grandfather," cried the damsel

addressing a most respectable looking, portly, elderly man ; "the money paid, get in, and be sure you thank the oung gentlemen ;" at the same time miting the action to the word, and, with a smile, assisting her respected

grandfather into the coach. " Here's ome mistake; you'll squeeze us to leath," cried the astonished party. death.' ' Sorry to incommode you," replied the intruder ; " I hope you won't object to have both windows up, I'm sadly troubled with a cough." At this moment, "All right, sit fast ?" was heard ; and the "Defiance " rattled away, best pace, drowning the voices of the astonished Oxonians

The First he'd Heard of It.

A blacksmith having failed in business, a friend, to enable him to start more, loaned him some once which a creditor attached at the forge. The friendly owner sued for his iron. Choste appeared for him, and pictured the cruelty of the sheriff's pro ceeding as follows : "He arrested the arm of industry as it fell toward the anvil; he put out the breath of his bellows; he extinguished the fire upon his hearthstone. Like pirates in a gale at

sea, his enemies swept everything by the board, leaving him, gentlemen of the jury, not so much-not so much as a orseshoe to nail upon his doorpost to keep the witches off. The tears came into the blacksmith's eyes at this affectinto the blacksmith's eyes at this affect-ing description. One of his friends, noticing them, said to him: "Why. Tom, what's the matter with you? What are you blubbering about?" "I had no idea," was the reply, in a whimpering tone—"I had no idea I had been so much a-a-a-abused !'

THE MEAN WRETCH.-Mr. Dorkins hurried into the house, and exclaimed: " I've gotanother, my dear-a good one. If you were on the top of a church spire on the back of a goose, how would you get down i" Mrs Dorkins thought she'd jump down, slide down the lightshe d jump down, side down the light ning conductor, fly down on the goose, fall down, and then she gave it up. "Why, if you wanted to get down, you could pick it off the back of the goose," said Mr. Dorkins, exultantly.

A Ladies' School.

A school for ladies has been opened n Berlin on a plan decidedly novel, but very practical. The building contains lodging-rooms for forty girls, schooliron, rooms, working-rooms, an immense kitchen, and a permanent bazaar. In the schoolrooms every branch. that will fit the girls for situations in banking, commercial or mercantile establishments is taught. Various trades that ladies can follow are exemplified by skilled operatives. The kitchen is, perhaps, the chief schoolroom, for all the work there is done by the girls under the supervision of one of the best cooks in the ity. This feature has become so popular, from the large number of betrothed maidens who flock thither to obtain good domestic educations, that the managers have begun to charge for instruction in cookery, and the receipts generally pay the expenses of the other de-dartments.

The Widow and the Bouquet.

A pretty widow, whose husband has been dead several years, received a beautiful bouquet the other day. The man that sent it has been flying around her with an earnestness worthy of a dry goods clerk, and it was with extra de light he saw her pass his store that even-ing with the bouquet of flowers in hand. "Am so pleased to see you with them," said he, and a thousand little cupids dimpled in his smile.

"Yes," she replied, "it was very kind

in you; I always knew you liked him; I am taking them to his grave."