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#### Farewell.

Farewell! my darling! the words must Now we are parting for ever and aye. Tears may be flowing, and hearts may

broken: Ah! let me tell you my love while I may

Here in my arms, darling, cease your wild sob Silently lie with your face on my heart.

Listen, my own one, for you it is throbbing Well nigh to bursting, because we must part. All your fair gold hair about me is streaming,

And your soft white arms around me are press'd, Down in your gray eyes the love light is gleam

Bright as the lewels that flash on your

hat can I do, sweet? Our love dream

Dark is the path I must traverse alone; Not one bright spot shall I ever discover When I have left you, my darling, my own

Life is but made up of all such sweet seeming,

But it has sorrows that no time can quell;

Ours has just come to us-we have been dream-Too bright a dream of love-darling, fare-

Farewell for ever !- no meeting to-morrow, Nothing but memory with us to stay; Here I must leave you, alone is your sorrow Weeping and lonely, and I far away.

Breathing my name in each pure trusting

But you will think of me only and ever,

Giver, Darling, my spirit will surely be there!

Farewell! my own one! The words have been

Given and taken the last parting kiss; Tears may be flowing and hearts may be

broken. But in the world, love, what reck they of

this ?

#### "MY MURDER."

#### A TRAVELER'S STORY.

Most people who have been to Switzerland will understand where the hotel of Les Trois Sages is situated. They will know what is the chief hostelry of the large town at which the majority of tourists entering and returning from the region of the Alps usually halt, at least for a night, as from it diverge the main channels le ding to the choicest scenery of the little republic. They will recol-lect that the inn is charmingly placed on the banks of the Rhine, and that its balconies and windows look out upon and absolutely overhang the rushing river, not one hundred miles from its falls at

The superfluous energy of a Briton six and twenty years of age, six feet two in height, and strong in proportion, finds no better outlet than scrambling over peaks, passes, and glaciers; and I had been doing this, on the occasion of which I write, to my heart's content for five or six weeks. It was not my first experience of the Alps by many; but it had, on the whole, been the least enjoyable; the companion who was going with me disappointed me at the hour, and I started alone, the limited time for my outing not brooking delay; and although at times I fell in with pleasant people I was bored by my solitude. My temper, too, always a peppery one at the best, was considerably ruffled by the loss, toward the end of my journey, of my remaining circular notes. I most stupidly flicked the little case containing them out of my breast pocket with my handkerchief as I was leaning over the side of the steamer coming down from Fluein to Lucerne, and I had the mortification of seeing it sink into the blue lake before my very eyes. My remaining cash was only just sufficient to carry me to—well, say, Les Trois Sages; so immediately on reaching Lucerne I had to write home for more money, directing that it should await me at the aforesaid well known hotel. I therefore timed my arrival there accordingly; and it was not an hour too soon, I could only just avoid overstaying my leave by starting for Paris by the first train the next day.

Hence it was with no little anxiety

that on reaching my inn I demanded of the concierge whether there was any letter for me, and my satisfaction was so great when that majestic functionary handed me one that I tore it open then and there, displaying the nature of its contents to the throng of waiters, porters, and idlers usually hanging about

It being late I was soon shown to my room-a luxurious one, for an alcove, where stood the bed, was divided from the salon by a heavy portiere, thus making two apartments. I took little heed, however, of these vanities at the time. I was to be off early the next morning, and ere long I was in bed and my light out. The loss of the money tended to make me now unusually careful of that which I had received; so, though I left my watch, etc., on the table in the salon, I laid the packet of notes on a little stand at the head of the

Sound asleep! Sound is not the word for it. Dead asleep would be nearer the mark; that sort of sleep which comes to a strong man in perfect health and training after a fatiguing day's journey. What it was that aroused me from it I shall never clearly understand; but my belief is that it was an instinct rather than a noise which caused me, without altogether returning to con-sciousness, to open my eyes. My face was turned away from the wall against which one side of the bed stood, so that I looked straight across the little alcove, nd through the half drawn portiere into the salon. The moon must have risen, for there was a much stronger light in the rooms than when I put out the candle, and a deep shadow was cast across the opening between them. Her rays thus flooded both apartments by

that mysterious frontier land between the two states, which is not the least perplexing among the phenomena of a mortal existence—that is to say, I thought I was dreaming—when I saw the figure of a man on all fours crawling out of the stream of moonlight in the salon into the shadow cast, as I have said, by the arch and heavy folds of the portiers.

But I knew I was awake when, losing sight of him for a minute there, I saw him again emerging into the rays of the salon in the salon

sight of him for a minute there, I saw him again emerging into the rays of light which fell across the floor of the alcove where I lay. I knew, I say, that I was awake now, for could I not distinguish plainly as he came slowly and stealthily toward the bed that his face was hidden by a sort of crape mask? And yet still, for a moment more, I thought I must be dreaming. I had thought I must be dreaming. I had never moved or raised my head from the pillow; I had simply opened my eyes, and I still abstained from movement while endeavoring to realize in what

condition I was.

Suddenly, however, all doubt disappeared. I took in on the instant the fact that this was an attempt at robbery, perhaps worse; for, approaching the lit-tle table, the figure without reising from the floor lifted one of its bands as if to reach the marble top. The man was within arm's length of me now, and without giving him the slightest warning by any preliminary movement I endeavored to spring out of bed straight upon him. For a second I had him by the collar; but not being able to get clear altogether from the bedclothes I was checked, and he slipped out of my grasp like an eel and disappeared in the

Instantly, however, I was on my feet; but thinking that the fellow probably would be armed I did not attempt to grope for him, but made straight through the door of the salon going on to the landing, intending to raise an alarm and prevent an escape, but before I could draw the bolt I saw him at the window opening on the balcony. His figure came between me and the moonlight, and judging that, as the casement was open, he must have entered that way, and was now endeavoring to get out by it, I once more sprung toward him, and had him in my arms just as he stepped on to the balcony and was in the act of climbing over it. He strug-gled for a moment or two desperately, of course; but my hot temper was up now, and thinking of nothing but the insolent audacity of the intrusion and the at-tempted robbery, I tore him away with great violence—for he was but like a child in his strength compared to me-and saying, in my fury: "Ho, ho, you secoundrel! you want to get out this way, io you? then you shall go!" I flung him, as if he had been a truss of straw, over the balcony into the rushing river below !

on and then only for the first time, as my hands quitted hold of him, did I remember the situation of my cooms. I had been sleeping in different ones almost every night for the last six weeks, and in the suddeness and rapidity with which the whole of the incidents had happened I entirely forgot that below the balcony rushed the impetnous Rhine. Lightning does not express the swift keenness of the agony which shot through my brain as, glaring after the wretched man, I caught a faint glimpse of his falling figure, and heard the faintest cry and splash rise for a second above the rush of the torrent.

Not being skilled in describing sensaions I abstain entirely from attempting express what mine were now. ulled myself together in a minute or vo, . indeavoring to collect my thoughts. d to settle what I ought to do. I valked to the table where I had left my vatch-it was gone; to the little standmy packet of notes was safe, but the hand which I had arrested, only just in time, as it rose toward them belonged to some one who knew that they were there, that was evident. Then my eye fell upon a black object lying on the floor in a streak of moonlight; it was a piece of folded crape with an elastic ban i attached. In the first encounter the thief's disguise had fallen off-here it was !- and I remembered that for a second on the balcony I had met the rascal's large dark eyes as they seemed starting from his head with terror.

The balcony! As I put my hand the side of the balustrade, in the act of looking over, it touched the top of a light ladder, the other end of which on examination I could now faintly diseern in the moonlight rested not a dozen feet down on a long but less projecting calcony than mine, for my rooms were over a low-pitched entresol, to which this lower balcony belonged.

Clearly, then, it was some one engaged about the house—a waiter probaly -who had attempted to rob me; one of those who had seen me open my letter and examine the notes. I bethought me also then that my movements in my room must have been watched, or that tealthy hand would never have been raised with such foreknowledge toward the spot where I had placed the money.

My impulse now was to raise an alarm; but an instant's reflection showed me that if I did I must bid good-bye to all thoughts of reaching Paris by the early train, and of saving the limit of my leave. And was it worth my while to do this? I decided in a moment-most certainly not. Was I to expose myself to vast personal inconvenience and possible professional ruin, through not meeting my engagements, simply for the sake of explaining to the sumbersome law of the land what had happened, and to run the risk of not being able to do so to its satisfaction, and consequently perhaps of being incarcerated as a murderer? Not a bit of it! I would see the law of Switzerland at Jericho first! As it was I had lost my watch, and my temper leaped up in rebellion at the thought and easily per-suaded me for the time that I should be little better than a fool to risk the pros pects of my life by an act so quixotic. If the rascal were drowned it was his own fault, and there should be an end of it as far as I was concerned. No; I would be off as I proposed; and with this determination I began deliberately to dress and pack my knapsack, for sleep was gone for that night. Only the single window in each.

Now I was in that curious state that although I knew I was awake I thought and let the hotel authorities think what

I was dreaming; in fact, I was just on they liked, or should I fling it into the that mysterious frontier land between river after the man? Right or wrong, the two states, which is not the least perwith very little hesitation I adopted the latter course.

Not a sign of life was visible as looked once more out upon the broad river; and as I gently raised the ladder, and consigned it to its depths, I thought

it was not the first secret by a good many that its impetuous current had carried away into oblivion.

An hour or two later I had quietly paid my bill at the bureau, and was on my way to Paris, and by the following night was once more in my chambers in night was once more in my chambers in the Temple.

Argue, reason, justify, talk about self-defense, and, if I hadn't done this, he would have done so-and-so and so-and-so, as much as you please, you can never quite philosophize away the very never quite philosophize away the very disagreeable sensation which will arise occasionally if you have ever had the misfortune, however unintentionally, to kill a man. My hot temper has often given me cause for regret, not to say remorse, but since the night when I flung the robber into the Rhine I hope I can safely say I have curbed it. Whenever it comes bubbling up there also comes it it comes bubbling up there also comes with it the vivid recollection of the brief struggle on the balcony, and lo! it is subdued on the instant; but the recolsubdued on the instant; but the recollection, alas! is not so speedily dismissed; it still hovers painfully in my memory at times, though twelve years have passed since the deed was done—twelve years! during which no mention, that I have ever seen, has been made in the still have ever seen, has been made in the still have ever seen, has been made in the still have ever seen, has been made in the still have ever seen, has been made in the still have ever seen, has been made in the still have ever seen, has been made in the still have ever seen, has been made in the still have ever seen, has been made in the still have ever seen, has been made in the still have ever seen, has been made in the still have ever seen. the papers of any one having been missed from the hotel.

Of course I have been often to switzerland since, but somehow I have always avoided the town where stands the commission of his greatest crime! Of course I have been often to the holstery of Les Trois Sages, and I No; he was restored, to return to me and certainly should never think of going up the Rhine again. I strike the Alps now "He came back to Bergamo a year or by other routes, and have a tendency to get well to the Italian side of them. In-deed, I have but lately returned from a saunter amongst the hills in the neigh-borhood of Como. What capricious fate led me to the spot need not be speculated upon; it was one of those strange coincidences, I suppose, which when met with in fiction excite little surprise, but which when stated as facts are generally doubted.

Well, I pulled up one day at an un-pretentious little albergo, on the side of a steep declivity overlooking the "lazy" lake, The light refreshment which I ordered was brought to me as I sat at a affliction. The sudden that together with a sorrowful expression together with a sorrowful expression could muster. His speech showed nim to be above the common herd, and after conversing for a while about the eighborhood, and such ordinary topics,

I ventured to touch on his blindness.

"Oh," said he, "that is very little, signor; men can be more severely tried than by having to live in the dark. There are worse afflictions than that."
"Indeed," I answered; "do you

speak from experience?"
"Truly, signor, I do." "You surprise me; I should have thought nothing could be worse. Do the author of the "Three Musketeers

found so?"

"No," he said, slowly sitting down opposite to me; "but it is a sad tale. I

attend to by-and-bye." Whilst speaking he thrust a hand into the pocket of his vest and drawing out a watch without a chain, held it toward we blind folk are a little helpless in these matters."

I looked into his large brown palm and was about to answer, but the words stuck in my throat, for surely it was not the first time I had seen that dial! "Permit me," I said, after a pause, as, pretending not to be quite able to

see it, I endeavored to turn the watch over in my hand, that I might by a glance at the back of it verify the idea which has crossed my mind. He felt what I was doing, and said:

"The signor will find the time by the front, and not the back."

you have, is it not?" "The signor is curious; can it signify o him of what manufacture it is?" re plied the padrone, in rather an altered

tone, but not rudely. "Oh, no," I answered, carelessly, not wishing to arouse any suspicions in him; it only struck me as strange to find an Euglish watch in these parts. Pray let

manner and with an air of resignation he reluctantly handed me the watch, "Certainly, if I tell you one thing

With a return of his former sorrowful

may as well tell you all."

A glimpse of the back revealed my own crest and initials; but I restrained the expression rising to my lips and went on: "Ah, a good watch; may I ask how you came by it?"

"Yes; it will appear in what I have to say. It is all sad, and is only one of the many troubles which have made me an old man before my time. Very sad in-deed is all that hangs about that watch. It belonged to my son; at least it was found upon him when he was dead." Needless to say how I winced under the old man's words. He continued, as he passed a hand across his sightless

years past, and perhaps it is as well.
But, ah me i the way of it, the way of it
—there is my grief. Could it have been
that I had been by, and have known that there was ever so little repentance little comfort for me, perhaps; but, as it was, it is too probable that he went unshriven, unrepentant, suddenly to his account."

"Tell me, tell me," I said, quickly,

"the way of his death!" But the pa-drone was not to be hurried. He seemed to like to linger on the pain his slowly uttered words brought with them, little guessing how they were paining me

He went on: "Ever a prodigal from his youth upward my boy grew worse and worse as he reached manhood. I had looked that he should inherit my business and good name, for they were both worth inheriting at one time. I both worth inheriting at one time. I kept an hotel at Bergamo, and for a while he was my chief waiter, but his vicious courses brought rain on us both. He contracted debts which I bad to pay; ran away in evil company, and I heard nothing of him for years. When I did it was, as usual, with a demand for more than the pay its sufficient as money. He was then in Switzerland as a waiter, I believe, at the hotel of Les Trois Sages—the signor knows it, of course, all the English know it; and entangled with the chain of the ferry which crosses the Rhine, as you know, a little below the hotel. Here again by a

man paused.
"No, signor; it was not his destiny to

two after to a smaller inn, which I was then keeping, and in a drunken brawl with some of his loose companions he used his knife with a fatal result upon an unarmed man, whose friend on the instant stabbed my son to the heart! That is all, signor; but the remembrance of his career has been far worse for me than the darkness.'

"And the watch," I suggested, with sense of relief quite inexpressible,

"was found in his possession?"

"Yes, signor; but I doubt if he had come by it honestly, for they tell me there are a device and letters on the ordered was brought to me as I sat at a back in no way belonging to him. But little table in the garden, sheltered by still I treasure it for his sake, or rather vines, clive and fig trees, by the pactor.
himself, a venerable gray bearded man.
Only as he set the fruit and bread down
him for the five years that she was spared after his birth; and," added the for his mother's, for he was all that reblind. He had walked so steadily and direct from the house to where I sat that none could have guessed at his affliction. The sudden discovery of it,

Most assuredly the last thing in my begun talking to him with what Italian treature. I was only too well repaid for could muster. His speech showed my loss by what I had just heard; only too grateful for being able after all even to look back with complacency upon what I nevertheless still call "My Murder!"

# The Late Alexandre Dumas.

M. Alphonse Karr had just established himself at Nice when M. Dumas happened to be passing through that town, and was cordially invited to dinner by his old friend. Next day accordingly you mind telling me what you have presented himself at the time appointed, in company with twenty-two acquain-tances whom he had picked up that morning in his walks abroad, and whom doubt if it can amuse the signor; but if it seemed to him the most natural thing the is willing to listen I am willing to in the world to bring to dinner at his It sometimes eases the heart to friend's house. A Russian princess was pour out its troubles even into the ear of also of the party, and everything went stranger. But stay, let us know how off as merrily as a marriage bell. At the time goes, for I have some affairs to dessert the princess drew a diamond attend to by and bye."

dessert the princess drew a diamond ring from her finger, and begged Dumas to write his name on her glass, a request to which the great novelist gallantly acceded. Then one after another of the me, adding: "What is the hour, signor? twenty-two preferred the same petition, which was cheerfully granted, and each guest took away his glass in remembrance of the pleasant evening they had passed together. M. Karr looked on approvingly, but he may have been meditating at the same time over the cost of twenty three handsome glasses, which had all been borrowed for the occasion. A more whimsical adventure is said to have befallen another distinguished French writer who had lingered with a friend somewhat longer than usual over the afternoon absinthe at a cafe. "Let us go and dine," he said at length, when thirty or forty gentlemen instantly rose "Surely," I answered; "it is three to accompany him. They too had lin-o'clock. But that is an English watch gered, having intended for reasons of their own to abstain from dinner that doy, when they suddenly heard those words of cheer, and interpreted them into a general invitation to dinner. M. Dumas could alone have done justice to

# A Sad Story.

About thirty-five years ago a hand-some planter arrived in New Orleans from Martinique, accompanied by his wife, a creole, in the full bloom of youthful beauty. They settled in a magnificent house near Lake Pontchartrain; three children were born to them; the husband was successful in business; the wife was an attractive hostess; their life was garnished with sunshine. One night a gambler met the lady at a bal masque, and she fell in love with him. Secret interviews followed, and finally she abandoned her luxurious home and fled to Cuba with her seducer. The husband followed them, but was unable to hunt them down. After his return to New Orleans his children were stricken down by a Southern plague, and he was reduced to beggary. The whirliging of time had crazed this helpless soul. He was taken to a madhouse, where he re-mained for twenty-three years, and finally, when former friends had forpotten him, and he was no longer an object of interest to the outside world, he was released, helpless and penniless, to die as chance befell him. In his wanderings he reached Baltimore, carrying with him, as a link connecting him with hap-pier days, the New Orleans and Mobile papers which told the story of his wife's descrition, the subsequent death desertion, the subsequent death of his children, and of his confiement in the

# A THANKSGIVING DINNER.

of Pare for Eight Persons and How

Soup—Turkey wing.
Boiled cod and potatoes.
Vermont turkey, oyster sauce;
Broiled sweet peppers.
{ Canadian mutton chops;
Cold slaw salad.
Plum pudding.

To make turkey wing soup (turkey wings may be purchased cheaply from poultry dealers; the wings of four tur-keys are sufficient to make soup for eight persons): Trim the small ends; cut each one in five pieces; put them on the fire in a stewpan, with two ounces of butter; fry them till the butter is clear and the meat lightly browned; drain the butter off, moisten with two quarts of beef broth and three pints of water, season with a little salt, white pepper and a bunch of parsley, garnish with penny-shaped cut carrots and turnips, white stalks of two heads of celery cut in square pieces, and a dozen and a half small white onions lightly sugared and small white onions, lightly sugared and fried in butter just long enough to give them a light brown color; boil the whole about forty-five minutes; at that time all the ingredients ought to be done; take out the bunch of parsley, skim all the

fat off, taste and serve.

To prepare boiled cod Newfoundland fashion: Have two middle sized very fresh cod; remove the heads, tails, fins and intestines; save the sounds, tongues and livers; cut each cod in four pieces; boil them on a grate in a fish boiler, with the sounds and tongues in salted water; when done, drain them very well on the grate and keep them warm; boil the livers in salted water, highly acidulated with vinegar to take out most of the strong oily taste and odor; dress the fish in a large dish; range around some thick slices of fresh peeled boiled potatoes; season with salt and pepper; pour over half a pound of melted but not boiled butter; send to table with the livers served on a folded napkin in a separate dish and garnished with parsley leaves.

To prepare and cook a turkey, with oyster sauce: Dress and boil the turkey in not too large a stewpan, with salt, two carrots cut in pieces, a garnished bunch of parsley, a large onion with three cloves stuck in, and four stalks of celery and two leeks tied to-gether; add water enough to cover the turkey; set on the fire, let boil, skim well, and cook slowly until the turkey is done—it takes about forty minutes: drain it into another pan, cover it and keep it warm; at the same time, cook about three dozen good sized oysters in their liquor, with a pint of turkey broth and two ounces of butter; when done drain them; then strain through a napkin a sufficient quantity of oyster liquor and turkey broth and make an Allemande sauce with it; dress the turkey in a large oval dish, mingle the sauce with he ovsters, season with white and a pinch of red pepper, the juice of a lemon and a tablespoonful of chopped paraley; pour some of this sauce over and around the turkey and send the

balance in a large bowl. Mutton chops cut across the saddle, well flattened, seasoned with salt and pepper and lightly breaded with fresh white bread crumbs, then carefully broiled and served with a ladleful of clear rich gravy. The mutton ought to be young, fat and stale. - World.

# Destruction of Forests.

Railroads in the United States an rually consume for fuel alone a quantity of forest trees representing twenty five years' growth on 350,000 acres. Railroad sleepers use up thirty years' growth on 68,000 acres. Fences to inclose the railroads clear as many acres more. Telegraph poles for 65,000 miles of telegraphs require the felling of 2,600, 000 trees, and the annual repairs 250,000 more. For matches alone there are an nually sawed up 230,000 cubic feet of wood. In 1870, 36,000 acres were stripped for brick making. Shoe take 100,000 cords of white birch nually. In 1870, for pine packing boxes and for wooden ware, vast quantities of valuable timber were used, and sawed logs footed up in value to over \$103, 000,000. Add to this voracious demand that made for ordinary fences and firewood, and to that add the wanton des truction of forests for mere clearing, when sometimes the timber felled sub-serves no useful purpose, and we begin to get some idea of the rapidity with which our forests are disappearing, and to discover the reasons for the solicitude for the future, felt by those who have most carefully studied the subject of the destruction of our growing trees.

# A Colored Woman's Taxes.

As the officer in a section of Boston was about posting a poor colored woman's house to answer the require ment of the law, previous to selling for non-payment of sidewalk assessment, he was met by the colored woman, who inquired the cause of the notice. "It is for non-payment of taxes," "Taxes— what for?" asked the poor woman. "For sidewalk." "Oh! ah, that's it, hey? Well, put him up; old woman's days most ended; one after another the any taxes to pay, and the poor old woman'll be at rest." The tex man said that was a different reception from that which he received from another woman, whose house he posted at the other end

HIS REASON.—One of the Savannah benevolent association encountered on his beat, the other day, an applicant for aid. He asked: "Have you a husband, madam?" "Yes, sir." "What is his oc-cupation?" Cotton hopein, sir" (laborers who stow cotton in vessels, and whose wages are five dollars a day under favorable circumstances). "Well, why don't he go to work; he can get plenty to do?" "Sure, sir, they won't give but four dollars a day." That settled her application. Equally futile was the claim of a man for three dollars a day for pursing his wife.

#### Advice to Drinking Men.

The question is frequently asked, says the Boston Traveller, what course a drinking man should pursue to rid himself of the craving apretite for liquor. None but one who has been there knows how terrible is the appetite and have all for the craving apresent it is the appetite and have all for the craving in the part of the cravity is the same all forms. how difficult it is to resist its demands. The desire for just one more drink besets every man who has ever fallen a victim to the curse, and the cries for something to fill up the void without a seturn to the intoxicating cup are heard. return to the intoxicating cup are heard everywhere. It is a pleasure to an-nounce that such a substitute does exist. A drinking man can supply himself easily with the remedies used at nearly all of the inebriate asylums and be his own physician at his own house, without the necessity, expense and publicity of visiting any reformatory in-

His laboratory need contain only a small quantity of cayenne pepper, a pot of concentrated extract of beef and a few grains of bromide of potassium.

When the desire for drink recurs make When the desire for drink recurs, make a tea from the cayenne pepper, as strong as can be taken with any degree of comfort, sweeten it with milk and sugar, and drink. This tea will supply the same place that a glass of liquor would fill, and leave no injurious effects behind. Repeated daily, or so feets behind. Repeated daily, or so often as the appetite returns, it will be but a few days before the sufferer will have become disgusted with the taste of the pepper, and with the appearance of this disgust disappears the love for liquor. The fact is proven every day. The extract of beef is to be made into beef tea, according to the directions on the pot, in quantities as may be needed for the time being, and furnishes a cheap, easily digestible and healthful nutriment, it being made to "stay on the stomach" when heavier articles of food would be rejected. The bromide of potassium is to be used carefully and only in cases of extreme nervousne the dose being from fifteen to twenty grains, dissolved in water. This is a public exhibit of the method of treatment adopted at inebriate asylums. In addition thereto the drinking man should surround himself with influences which tend to make him forget the degrading associates of the barroom and lift him upward. He should endeavor, so far as his business avocations will permit, to sleep, bathe and eat regularly, and obey the ordinary laws of health. By the adoption of this course, energetically and sincerely, no man who has the will to reform can fail to do so.

#### Sensation of Starving.

truth of these statements.

Hundreds and thousands can attest the

For the first two days through which a strong and healthy man is doomed to exist upon nothing his sufferings are perhaps more acute than the remaining -he feels an inordinate, unspeak able craving at the stomach night and day. The mind runs on beef, bread and other substantials, but still, in a great measure, the body retains its strength. On the third and fourth days, but especially on the fourth, this incessant craving gives place to a sinking and weakness of the stomach, accompanied by a nausea. The unfortunate sufferer still desires food, but with loss of strength he loses that eager craving which is felt in the earliest stages. Should be chance to obtain a morsel or two of feed he swallows it with a wolfish avidity; but ive minutes afterward his sufferings are more intense than ever. He feels as if he had swallowed a live lobster, which is clawing and feeding upon the very foundation of his existence. On the fifth tay his cheeks suddenly appear hollow and sunken, his body atenuated, his color is ashy pale, and his eyes wild, glassy, cannibalish. The different parts of the system now war with each other.

tomach calls upon the legs to go with it in quest of food; the legs, from very weakress, refuse. The sixth day brings with it increased suffering, although the pangs of hunger are lost in an overowering languor and sickness. head becomes giddy; the ghosts of well remembered dinners pass in hideous procession through his mind. The eventh day comes, bringing increased lassitude and further prostration of strength. The arms hang lifelessly, the legs dreg heavily. The desire for food is still left to a degree, but it must be rought, not sought, The miserable emnant of life which still hangs to the ufferer is a burden almost too grievous to be borne, yet his inherent love of exstence induces a desire to preserve it, if it can be saved without a tax upon bodily exertion. The mind wanders. At one moment he thinks his weary limbs cannot sustain him a mile, the next he is endowed with unnatural strength, and if there be a certainty of relief before him, dashes bravely and strongly for-ward, wondering whence proceeds his new and sudden impulse.

An English paper relates the abrupt and extraordinary termination of a wed-ding party at Sheffield. All were enjoy-ing themselves immensely at the house of the parents of the bride, when the atmosphere suddenly became unbear days most ended; one after another the good Lord's gone and taken the children, the old man's gone to rest, and the Some one had saturated a piece of cotold woman's left all alone. Put up the ton wool with cayenne, lit it and thrown notice; put it up, I say, and sell; sha'n't it into the passage. The bridegroom need it much longer, anyhow. Biess succeeded in placing it outside, but was the Lord; pretty soon I'll go home to reign with Jesus, then there won't be death. The police were not able to de-

# Wanted to be Remembered.

"Would you like something to re-member me by, now that I am going away for some time?" remarked a young fellow at the Lake Shore depot to a friend.

"Yes, I would, dearly," replied the friend. "Well, then," said the one who was

about to depart, "lend me \$10."
The friend was remembering too many old associates in that way already, and so complained that he hadn't a cent with

The total value of gold produced in the United States from its first dis-covery in California to 1868 was \$1,332,-700,000; and of silver, \$261,450,000;

#### Items of Interest.

Cunning and honesty do not live together.

The walruses in the Acclimation garden of Paris have been taught to say

papa" and "mamma." Henry Ward Beecher advises young men not to run in debt, adding: "But if you feel that you must run in debt, let it be for a little home."

A man in Louisiana, who lost his arm by the premature explosion of a caunou, offers \$50 reward for the recovery of a

diamond sleeve button attached to the missing shirt cuff. The latest instance of "married in haste" was that of a couple united in

matrimony on an express train while it was humming along at the rate of forty

gether of an afternoon the chances are that there will either be a fight, a window broken, or some stray dog will have

a pan tied to his tail. Nevada never held 60,000 people. It contains one desert which alone covers 30,000 square miles. None of the moun-

tain Territories will average one acre in twenty fit for cultivation. Cider plays a great part in a Norman

wedding. A young girl is seated upon a full cask, and she must drink both the first and the last glass it contains in order to be married within a year. We can't understand why it is that a

married man can't go into a store to buy a new rolling pin without blushing to the tips of his ears if anybody happens to giggle when he prefers his request. The man who has been sitting all summer in a public square looking for a job of work lately transferred his observation to a warm barroom, where he can see just as much and be more comfortable.

hole," said a gentlemen to his friend, who, while walking in his garden, stumbled into a pit of water. "No matter," said the friend, "I have found it." The Scotch people are horrified to find that the whisky sold in the little villages of that country is adulterated

"I meant to have told you of that

with vitriolic scid, and committees of nvestigation are everywhere appointed. The territories of Russia in Turkistan cover 460,000 English square miles, or a space as large as the Austrian empire, Germany and Belgium combined. But the population is only 2,500,000, or less than that of Switzerland.

A man was hung at Tanna-Fort, near Bombay, India, for a horrible murder, and made rather a notable observation in Gujerati. Standing under the drop, he whispered to the executioner: "In

one minute what a lot I shall know A man just returned from a prolonged stay in the Black Hills doesn't give any very encouraging account of the amount of gold to be found there, but says it is one of the grandest fields for a young men's Christian association or a temperance society to open business in he ever

The total number of Irish proprietors is 19,228, representing a valuation of £10,182,681. One hundred and ten persons hold one-fifth of the soil. Ulster has 5,767 proprietors; Leinster, 5,350; Munster, 5,691; Connaught, 2,480. Only 1,443 proprietors are returned as rarely or never resident in Ireland.

Silver in Nevada was first discovered very strangely. A woman picked up a stone to throw at her husband. It was so heavy that she examined it, and it proved to be a lump of silver; \$50,-000,000 was the result of this to—the country. The women must remember that there is no silver in this State, so no experiments.

The life of an Australian squatter is a struggle 'twixt drought and flood. He is now terrible distressed by the former. The rivers are choked up by the carcasses of sheep and oxen which have died of thirst, and they are obliged to kill the lambs to save the sheep. On one station 2,000 head of cattle have perished, and on another 10,000 sheep.

The number of convictions for murder in England has been greater in 1875 than in any preceding year, the exact figures being, since 1870, respectively, forty-four, fifty-six, sixty and sixty-three. Shooting, wounding and stabbing have also increased, the number of convictions last year having been 897. Crimes against property, and pauper-ism, are, however, steadily decreasing.

The buildings of the Paris exhibition of 1878 will cover a space of 1,350,000 square yards. They are to be of iron filled in with brick work, and will have the form of a Pythagorean table; i. e., if passed through in one direction the similar productions of different countries may be inspected, while if crossed in the other direction the various products of any one country may be passed in re-

# The American Woman.

The special correspondent of the London Times writes from Newport: There is in the well bred American woman a friendly frankness and fearlessness of manner of a kind which, as far as my experience goes, is not to be found in experience goes, is not to be found in any other woman in the world, and which irresistibly invites the merest stranger's confidence. It is due, I suppose, to the non-European way in which, as a girl, she has been brought up, and when, for want of perfect breeding, the manner oversteps the right line, so that frankness degenerates into forwardness frankness degenerates into forwardness and fearlessness into boldness, it becomes as exceptionally painful as, in its perfection, it is exceptionally pleasant. She is, too, almost sure to be quick— quickness is essentially an American characteristic, though whether due to climate or education, or both, I cannot say—so that you feel she will see at once what you mean more clearly, perhaps, than you can say it; and even if she makes wicked fun of you and your country, which, I grieve to say, she is somewhat fond of doing, the fun is so good, and so evidently not fun of malice but of merriment, that a man must be sadly priggish or vain who can feel anything but amused at it.