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RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1877.

NO. 9.

The Widow's Mite.

A widow-she had only one! A puny and decrepit son ; But day and night. Though fretful oft, and weak and small A loving child, he was her all-The widow's mite.

The widow's mite-ay, so sustained, She battled onward, nor complain'd, Though friends were fewer And while she toil'd for daily fare A little crutch upon the stair, Was music to her.

I saw her then-and now I see That, though resigned and cheerful, she Has sorrow'd much ; She has, He gave it tenderly, Much faith; and carefully laid by,

ALL FOR LOVE.

There were two things favorable to the success of Dowley's love suit with Miss Orville—his perseverence and her friends' opposition. To the last named cause he was already much indebted. Marion's brother-in law, whenever he found the aspirant for her hand in the parlor, growled out the briefest possible salutation and turned his book on him, while her sister, still more cuttingly, ignored his presence in the house altogether, or if she chanced to come into the hall as he was taking leave, was in the habit of casting suspicious glances as if she feared for the overcoats, and meditated calling a servant to attend to this very doubtful

unknown intruder.
After a scene like this Marion could not, as she otherwise might, forget the slewed around like a boy's sled, and Job young man the moment the door closed had hard work to tell which way he was on him; occasionally her beautiful dark eyes flashed with indignation as she thought upon the injustice of these family friends, and the insults they dared heap upon one from whom she chose to receive attentions. Sometimes the petted sister fancied Mary and Charley treated and then she would weep and long to affection which was devoted and unchangeable and unexacting—such, for would have to give up fever and garroting altogether, as alike infeasible. for her acceptance. She fell into the habit of wasting the midnight gas in poring over poetry and novels pertaining ed invitingly out with yellow paper, was to "love that cannot die," thwarted attachments and runaway matches. Under these circumstances, and possessing a fair share of engaging qualities, a lover would be pretty sure to win. Marion's admirer was not remarkable for either personal or intellectual endowments. If we sum up the former we find them to consist of a beautous mustache unon a classical and appeared to be used as a balance weight in helping its owner maintain the perpendicular along the slippery sidewalk.

But reaching a corner and coming suddenly in contact with the full force of the windy current, Mr. Dowley was swept off his awkward feet and fell. The

his love affair any material advantage like pulling the cork out of a bottle of was gained. It would not do to let things | claret and turning it bottom upward. go on so much longer. He knew well it was not safe to make a formal declarareceive the smiles of the angelic girl, some one else might carry off the prize, leaving poor Job, if possible, in a more deplorable strait than even his ancient

How would it do to affect illness and have Miss Orville sent for? Seeing him on the threshold of eternity, might not her precious, waxen heart melt sufficiently to allow his image to be surely impressed thereon? When her blessing appeared about to take its flight, it would brighten to her vision, according to the poet, giving him the opportunity of making the demand with a fair prospect of immediate surrender.

There were fevers-very respectable disease, to be had at short notice—florid face no objection. The malady of all others to which he seemed adapted. He resolved to have a fever-a genuine typhoid, and no hypocritical pretence, which at the best may not succeed. In view of the glorious results which were to follow, he could afford a first-class ar-

His room was in the third story. It was a windy winter's night, with the thermometer within whispering distance of zero, and the moon careering in the blue heavens as glittering as a bride in tulle, satin and diamonds. Unable to keep off the shivers, Dowley had rung for the fire boy three times in as many hours; and while the latter heaped coal on the grate, the former heaped maledictions on the grinning, woolly head. This was preniovs to Job's fever attack.

The wind had risen higher; it rattled and shook and rocked whatever it came in contact with. But its violence bore hardly a comparison to the force of Job's determination. The lower sash of his window was raised and a pair of nude feet thrust unflinchingly across the sill, the nucleus of the coveted fever. residue of Mr. Dowley lay back in his chair, smiling benignly as the shadows of coming events passed before his mental vision, seeming intensely real.

He drew a deep inspiration. my Marion !-my angel !-why does she not come to me?" Affecting the treble he answered him-

self-"I am here, Jobie-your own Marion is by your side, holdin' on to the bedpost with both hands, the better to bear the anguish of my heart. Don't die, won't you? Say quick?"

Job here raised his head and glanced

through the whitened pane, to see how his feet prospered. His toe nails appeared to be edged with frost, and, in fact, the entire feet looked very much like a couple of eccentric loaves of wedding cake. But he was not vet sure whether they were done enough. He was in hopes he began to feel a stricture in the throat; and certainly he did, with only a reasonable effort, cough very triumpantly

The treble tones were heard again, but Job interrupted himself with a sneeze, then he snuffed and tried whether he could say Marion, and found to his de-light that it sounded like—Barryodd. There could be no mistake now, he was catching cold sweetly.

The bell rang sharply. Job did not hear it, since he had business of more importance to attend to, but it was the second application which had been made at the house to the same end. The

servant came bouncing up stairs. "It's the perlice," said she, he axed to know was it a corraps that's crapin' out backward out of the windy in the third story, and he reckoned it

might be a new style of layin' out, but ye better be takin' it in, and if the dead man didn't object to the tratement, he

The servant thus informed her mistress, who was looking through the keyhole into Mr. Dowley's room, and the mistress gave the order for the door to be broken in. Crash, smash and Job love and her promise to be his forever. Dowley recalled his abused feet, finding and forever. With a sigh at being comthem very convenient to stand upon when confronting the excited crowd that blocked up the doorway.
"I'd like to know what's all this," ex-

moonlight, why, madam, there are other boarding houses in the city—that's all." lady withdrew her forces, tittering as they went, and Job was alone with his

like a tiger in his cage,
"It's no use," he muttered, "a man read as follows: could never enjoy sickness, be it ever so severe, in this abominable pest of busy-

Suddenly he pansed. "There, I know what I'll do; at last I've hit on the very thing. I'll get garroted—blame me if I thing. don't! If that doesn't fire her heart it

must be incombustible."
He dressed himself and rushed down stairs and into the street. How terrifically cold it was! He felt all over like an ice-Chinese female to swap, and afford to pay boot. They appeared to operate on the rotary principle, the instep performing for the sole as often as any way. They consting.

The intense cold had frozen the streams of humanity in their beds—or other in-door refuge so that, being almost alone on the street, he stood an excellent chance of getting served to a garrote withsister fancied Mary and Charley treated out unreasonable delay—except, indeed—her with coldness on Dowley's account which might Heaven forbid!—the gar-

carried in his hand, and appeared to be

consist of a beauteous mustache, upon which its owner placed great reliance.

A good deal of time wasted away, and still Job was unable to perceive that in

Greaning with pain, but soothing self with the murmured name of Marion, tion yet; but while he waited, content to Job struggled partly up, slipped again upon his hands and knees, falling hard; his cont-tails flew up in the wind, which, using them for a sail, drifted him into the middle of the street. There, after sprawling a moment, he succeeded in re-

covering his base. A cold judging world is extremely liable to confound faults with misfortunes; it is fortunate, therefore, when we are not obliged to let the world into our ersonal and private affairs unreservedly. Our hero recognized this truth in look ing around to see whether anybody had witnessed his predicament. It just then occurred to him that here was capital complete for his enterprise—in plainer terms, that he had been sufficiently garroted for all practical purposes, and his nose would furnish the evidence. The

thought was cheering.

As I have said, he looked around to ee who might be looking. People always do when they slip in the street. On ing their inmates from the scenes without. A single human figure appeared in sight, and that only a queer, muffled up little thing-some bomeless beggarshrinking at the foot of a flight of steps leading to one of the carved and ornamental portals. Our hero congratulated himself, and applying his handkerchief to his wounded countenance, staggered over to the pitiful little wanderer, who shrank closer in the corner of the frozen granite at his approach.

"You poor sis, would you like to earn shilling?

"A shilling, sir?" shiveringly. "Yes, a whole shilling. Does it seem so much?'

"I can't remember when anybody ever gave me that sum," she replied, bending lower over her poor hands and trying to warm them with her breath.

"Nor any home, I suspect. mind, I want you to do an errand which will take you only a few minutes, and here's a shilling for your reward. Do you know the streets about here?"

"Oh, yes, sir. Are you much hurt?"
"Confoundedly." With a look at his blood stained handkerchief, "I wish you to go to No. 40 —, and ask for Miss Orville—don't let the servants turn errand to any one else, but persevere and see the young lady herself, and tell her I have been garroted."

"Job Dowley-you won't forget the name? "No, I won't-Dobe Jowley," return- stead of followers.-Church Union. ed the beggar. "And I'll go quick."
"As to that," said Dowley, "I want
time to get home. I wouldn't like the young lady to arrive at my boarding

ville-Mr. Dowley garroted. Make no

Now remember-Miss Or-

mistakes. He dropped the shilling on the child's tap, and with all the impetus at com-mand, hurried toward his boarding upon them, when a man at the stove, the third story and his own room unmo- ment, suddenly remarked: lested and unobserved. There he waited up for two full hours in momentary exrion. But the door bell seemed a dumb grateful expression. bell and gave out no urgent summons; Mr. Dowley was forced to conclude that on account of the lateness of the hour

and the depression of the mercury, Miss FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Orville was not coming. That she would hasten to him next morning and no earthly power could hinder, he felt certain. He imagined the sweet girl at that very moment sleepless and agitated for his sake; and how natu-

pelled to wait ever so short a time, Mr.
Dowley went to bed.
Morning came. It brought no fair
lady to her wounded knight, but it did "I'd like to know what's all this," exclaimed the matron—"the perlice comin' to this house"—

"I will return your question," said her boarder, fiercely. "If you can't permit a gentleman to pare his toe nails by moonlight, why, madam, there are other moonlight, why, madam, there are other than the said of the dear, precious missive suffice ently proved that the effort to bring on a crisis had not been been in the company of the said of the company of th It would be neither strange nor The threat was effectual; the land-indelicate if, in this emergency, Marion should have here confessed her attach-ment with a "come and take me." Job's disappointment. He strode up and down devoted seat of life beat eestatically as he drew the letter from its envelope. It

"Mr. Dowley: Until last night, whatever other charges were preferred against you, I had never had reason to suspect your temperance principles. If you happen to have any recollection of staggering, and finally falling in C- street, about ten o'clock, I may save myself the trouble of describing the scene to you. However that may be, I am satyou could not have observed the sleigh that the moment after you left drew up at the steps where you had ne-gotiated with the beggar and orphan, nor house, but his feet especially, from their previous discipline, were so horribly stiff and clumpy he could have bantered a the hand that plucked up this poor out the hand that plucked up the hand the hand that plucked up the hand t cast and plunged her under the buffalo robes, between an animated pair, who brought her to this their home, and hers.

"Lest even now you may be slow to identify your errand girl, I proceed to explain. I had attended a fair in the evening with my aunt. The closing scene of the entertainment was a tableau, in which I represented a gypsy queen. Without any change of costume I returned to my aunt's house, where we had just entered, when I peeped out again to see if Charley and Mary were coming from their ride—for they had engaged to call precisely at ten to take me home. Thus it chanced I was a witness to your garroting! Seeing is believing. Yours finally,

" MARION." "P. S.—It may concern you to know I think of endowing the Home for Little Wanderers with the shilling you gave me.

Job Dowley took the blood stained handkerchief from under his pillow and cast it on the fire. He had meant it to create a sensation; it created only a blaze. A fortnight and more clapsed before he left his room; he was said to be suffering from chilblains.

of that of England. But Dr. W. M Burke, who signs, as registrar-general, the detailed report on the year 1875, returns in explanation of the difference. He has, indeed, to state that in the ten per cent, of the total population were married women between the ages of fifteen and fifty-five, but in Ireland only 11.8 per cent., so that there were five married possible mothers in England to four in an equal number of the popula-tion in Ireland, and, taking the ages fifteen to forty-five years, the difference is even greater. Thus the birth rates of the two countries bear the same ratio to each other as the relative proportion of married women in the population. Looking at the returns from another point, it likely poor fruit, and each seedling dif-is found that the births in England are ferent. The nurseryman takes up these annually equal to 224 to every 1,000 mothers, and the registered births equal to 223 per 1,000 in Ireland. The marriage rate in Ireland is low in proportion to the total population. This is partly owing to the large annual immigration of unmarried persons of the marrying ages. There is a popular opinion that Irish mothers are more fruitful than those of England; but this, if true must, under present conditions, be to a certain extent neutralized by the com-paratively late period of life at which many marriages in Ireland are now The annual excess of births over deaths in Ireland is about one per cent. of population.

Some Advantages of Candor. Do not let the idea that you know it 'I'm an orphan—I've neither father nor all get away with you. Don't try to make your wife believe that you are a great man because she will know better. Do not try to make your children believe that you are a saint. They will find you out. Acknowledge that you are human, and establish a bond of sympathy with them. Tell them not to because you know lying to be bad. Children are thinkers, and in their quaint, quiet little way, sharp logicians. Miss Orville—don't let the servants turn Do not impose on them. A child trained you away, and don't consent to do the contrary to its inclinations is not worth three nothings. Do nottry to direct their minds into channels that are uncongenial to them. When children ask questions "Have you?" astonishment mingled you cannot answer honestly acknowledge with fear in her voice. "But who shall I your ignorance. They will think more of you for it, and it is far preferable to have them think you ignorant than catch you in a lie. Let us raise leaders in-

The Advantage of Paleness.

Alphonse, the clerk in Merrill's grocery, was somewhat indisposed on Monday, so much so as to cause comment from the customers as they came in. Two young ladies were in after a pound of starch, and Alphonse was waiting All was quiet, and he reached having intently observed him for a mo-"It is a decided advantage for you to

look pale, Alphonse. "Because it makes your mustache

show," added the man. Alphonse winced.

Domestle Helps.

SUET PUDDING.—One-half cupful chopped suet, one cupful Indian meal, one-half teaspoonful soda; scald these together; make a thick batter; one cupful chopped apples, one-half cupful sugar, two eggs, two large tablespoonfuls of flour, one-half pound raisins, spices to taste; baked in a hot oven for two hours.

KEEPING CARPETS AND FURNITURE. Carpets and furniture can be entirely protected from moth by care, cleanliness and turpentine. Nice carpets should be well beaten to remove dust and moth; papers wet with spirits of turpentine should be placed over the seats and backs of stuffed furniture and the whole sewed up in cloth. The most delicate material will not be injured by applying turpentine in this way. For carpets a free use of tobacco leaf or stems is desirable, Papers dipped in turpentine here and there will do their share, and for outside packing each carpet should be sewed in burlap.

REMOVING TEA STAINS .- The stains will come out of buff linen lunch cloth by being put in the boiler in a suds made of two pailfuls of water, a teacupful of soft soap and a tablespoonful of the "Magical Mixture" for washing. Let these ingredients boil together five min-utes; then put the boiler on the corner of the range and put the cloth in, stirring it around, but not letting it boil, The color will not be injured in the least by this process.

VEAL PIE.—Three and a half pounds breast of veal, cut in small pieces, placed in a hot frying-pan, with a quarter of a cupful of fat; fry quickly each side to a rich brown, then turn into a pot, with enough boiling water to cover it; add one small white onion, one heaping tablespoonful grated carrot, one teaspoonful thyme, salt and pepper to taste; cook till very tender; add a piece of butter the size of a large walnut and sufficient browned flour to thicken the gravy; boil well, and turn into a baking pan or dish, the sides of which have been lined with paste; place a small cup upside down in the center to keep up the upper crust, which should be half an inch thick. The under crust to meat pies is apt to be slack baked, therefore it is frequently omitted.

To RECOOK COLD FRESH FISH. - Pick up in flakes any cold fish, boiled, broiled or fried; brown some butter, add to it a pinch of grated nutmeg and a few whole pepper corns, a little minced parsley, and one onion, with a tablespoonful salad oil; stir the fish in this sauce, and when dished squeeze the juice of a lemon over it.

The Orchard.

WHAT IS GRAFTING ?-Almost every be suffering from chilblains.

What is Graffing?—Almost every one knows that a cutting, or piece of the soil, will take root, grow, and become a new plant. In grafting, we take a piece of a stem, and instead of putting it tration of births in Ireland must be excessively defective, as the ratio of registered births to population is so far short of the law of England. But Dr. W. M. In grafting, we take a twince the soil, we plant it in the branch of an apple tree, and take a twig, say as large as a lead pencil from another tree.

What is Graffing?—Almost every one knows that a cutting, or piece of the court so held, and quashed the conviction, saying that although the goods were taken by the wife, they were not stolent, they were not stolent to correct were taken by the wife, they were one, and it would be a violation of the law of England to hold that a wife could steal her husband. The court so held, and quashed the conviction, saying that although the goods were taken by the wife, they were not stolent, that husband and wife were one, and it would be a violation of the law of England to hold that a wife could steal her husband. The court so held, and quashed the conviction, saying that although the goods were taken by the wife, they were not stolent to the court so held, and quashed the conviction, saying that although the goods were taken by the wife, they were not stolent. The other criminal, he who three his daughter, aged four, recently. After it would be a violation of the law of England to hold that a wife could steal hand a cutting, or piece of the court so held, and quashed the conviction, saying that although the goods were taken by the wife, they were not stolent. The court so held, and quashed the conviction, saying that although the goods authorities.

The other criminal, he who three his daughter, aged four, recently. Agentleman had occasion to correct taken by the distinct of the law of the court so held, and quashed. The court so held, and quashed. The large as a lead pencil from another applie tree, whittle the lower end of it to a chamfer or half of a wedge, for an inch or cently issued, calls attention to other re- more, then carefully, by means of a wedge, push the bark of the branch away from the wood, and slip the twig with its cut part years 1865-75 the rate of legitimate innermost, between the bark and wood, births, which in England averaged 33.4 | cover all the cut parts with some kind of per 1,000 of the population, was only an air-tight plaster, we shall essentially 26.1 per 1,000 in Ireland. But he has plant the twig on the branch. It will also something else to state. The cen- not take root, but wood will form and sus of 1871 show that in England 14.7 unite the two, putting the twig in communication with the roots of the tree, This is one kind of grafting, but a kind not suited to general use, though it

illustrates the principle. WHY DO WE GRAFT ?-To plant twigs of a kind of fruit that we know and want, upon the roots of a kind that we know nothing about, or of an undesirable kind. In the nursery, seeds of unknown kinds of apples, pears, etc., are sown; if these were allowed to grow up, they would in ten or more years bear fruit, but very young trees, cuts them nearly to the root, and grafts, or plants on them a twig of a well tested and valuable kind. This is the usual way of making apple trees in the nurseries. If the seedling tree is allowed to grow up and branch, then a graft may be put in each branch, all the rest of the tree being cut away, allowing the growth from the grafts to form the head .- Agriculturist.

Two Hundred Eggs a Year.

F. F. R., of Lowell, Mass., writes: "My poultry have not laid more than an egg every third day. I would like to know by what kind of management or care I can get over 200 eggs in a year; mine don't lay more than 125 each in a year. I feed them well. Reply.—One hundred and twenty-five

eggs in a year is a very fair production for a hen. This is about seventeen pounds, and probably four times the weight of the hen herself. At twenty cents a dozen these are worth two dollars, and to feed the hen should not cost more than one dollar, leaving one dollar profit, which is doing very well. Hens that lay 200 eggs a year, that is two in three daysleaving out Sunday-without stopping are often talked and bragged about, but are very rarely found. One hundred and twenty-five a year is one egg every third day, winter and summer, and i must be an unreasonable person that would expect a hen to do more than that. Hens should not be fed all they will eat. A quarter of a pint of food a day is enough. They should have some ex-ercise, and plenty of grass and clover in the summer, and if fed to much they will not forage for themselves. On the whole, your hens do pretty well.

The Pearl.

The commonly accepted idea has been that the pearl is the result of some accidental deposit or extravasation of the liquor secreted by the animal in the gradual enlargement of its shell, slight in the first instance, but increased by successive layers of pearly matter. Ac-cording to a paper read before the Lon-doe Linnsean Society, the production of pearls in oysters is simply due to the irritation occasioned by the attacks of the minute entozoon known as ditcma. The author of the paper held that, by artificial means, the abundance of this parasite might be greatly increased and made profitable in a pecuniary sense.

Industries of the United States.

There is a number of extremely important industries which the United States is fitted, by the natural resources of the country and the peculiar talent of the people, to carry on, on a much larger scale than at present. Cotton manufacturing is one, and the manufacture of all sorts of tools, implements and machinery is another. There are still others, and one of the most important to the country is that of iron shipbuilding. The experience of the been apparent to the observer that the time must come eventually, at some period or other, when the country would

Among the persons such enormous sums of money annually

Husband and Wife. Can a wife steal her husband's property? This question recently arose before the English court for the consideration of crown cases reserved, where only criminal causes are heard. The prisoner, who had been a police constable, was convicted of receiving stolen money and goods, which he knew had been stolen from the prosecutor, an innkeeper at Burslem. The theft was alleged to have been committed by the innkeeper's wife. She had undoubtedly left her husband's house, secretly, and without his consent, carrying away with her about \$700 of his money, his gold watch, and other arti-cles, which she transferred to the prisoner. But his counsel contended that there could be no felonious receiver of stolen goods, without there first being a thief, and that the conviction was wrong because a married woman could not in law steal the goods of her husband. The

White Wool Dresses. Soft white wool goods resembling flannel, but of less weight and as cool as muslin, will be used for country toilettes next summer, says the Bazar, especially at the seaside, where the moisture takes the starch out of cottons and linen. This is called seaside barege, and is the nice fabric that is being imitated by bunting, and which originally suggested the use of bunting for dresses. The French wool barege costs seventy-five cents a yard, while domestic bunting is only half this price. The barege suits are made with draped princesse polonaise, or with plaited waists and scarf overskirts, and are given character by rich brocaded silk trimmings that form deep square collars, wide Josephine belts, cuffs, pockets, and scarf sashes on the skirt. Sometimes the Breton cloth embroidered bands are used in quaint olivegreen or robin's egg blue, with vests, collars, and chatelaine pockets wrought in characteristic designs

Suppose a Case.

Suppose you desired to address a lady with the intention of marrying her some future time, but your present circumstances and condition preclude the possibility of your doing so, in what manner would it be appropriate to convince her of your love for her and future intentions? What would you do? Why, tell her exactly how it stands with you, and ask her if she is willing to wait until you can afford to marry. If she loves you she will wait. In such affairs the best way for a man is to expose whole heart to the object of his affection, and urge his suit with entire frankness and boldness. Girls like to see a fellow make love courageously. Very likely the young lady will respect you all the more for wishing to put off the happy day when you may claim her as your own until you can provide suitably for her.

The Wife Beater's Pillory.

The woman beater's post, which now stands grim and inexorable at the corner of the county jail, is an object of interest to scores who visit it daily. It is about eight feet high, and eight inches square, made of pine, with two round pegs, about an inch in diameter, run through it at a point about five feet from the ground. The arms of the victim will be run through these pegs and tied behind. No one passes the wife beater's post without stopping to inspect it and make some remarks. A woman who passed it the other day paused before it for a moment and ejaculated: "Thank God!" The post has several inscriptions scribbled upon it in pencil, some of which read as follows: "Stewart's bill." "The Widder," "Fee the Judge," "Here's the Place to get Well Posted," "A Household Treasure," "No Family should be without it."—Virginia City Chronicle.

INSECTS.—The last Arkansas traveler tells a story of a citizen of the State who, while on board a steamer on the Mississippi, was asked by a gentleman "whether the raising of stock in Arkansas was attended with much difficulty or expense." "Oh, yes, stranger; they suffer much from insects." "Insects! Why, what kind of insects, pray?"
"Why, bears, catamounts, wolves, and sich like insects." The stranger stopped further inquiry.

TWO PARISIAN HORRORS.

shipbuilding. The experience of the past has not been favorable to iron shipbuilding in the United States, and little or none has been done up to within a very few years. It has, however, long been ampared to the observer that the covered, he was ignominiously expelled

Among the persons present were noted go into the business on a large scale.

The land is supplied with an extraordiand Grand Danhesse Schneider, which The land is supplied with an extraordinary abundance of all the materials last had brought with her a fanciful which compose iron ships, in the first hand bag in Russia leather full of eat-place, and in the second place there has ables, and who sat munching bon bons never been any doubt at all but that the and nibbling mandarine oranges through never been any doubt at all but that the vigor and talent and other causes which have enabled cotton and other manufacturers to achieve success in their arts, in competition with the world, would also in the end enable the iron shipbuilders to do the same in theirs. It would appear from the statements of an article on this subject that iron shipsurface or the flooring, etc. On a chair was placed article on this subject that iron ship-building has already become successful paper. At a certain moment in the inin the United States. At any rate, it has had a most interesting growth and development, and the builders now claim to be able to serve the country as well as they can be served anywhere in the world. An industry which spends such enormous sums of money anywalls. mains had become too decomposed for and so benefits a people among which it is recognition to be possible. An immense conducted, deserves the good will of the public.—New York Tribune. perfectly bloodless condition of the body when found that the poor creature must have been cut open while she was still alive.

The president of the court gave a vivid, but, of course, wholly imaginary description of the struggle that must have taken place between the assassin and his mistress, whereat Billoir was visibly affected. He is said not to re-semble in the least the usual ideal of a murderer, being a quiet and respectable looking elderly man, with a bilious complexion and a vague, dull eye. He was carefully and neatly dressed in black, his linen being of irreproachable cleanliness. The trial only lasted two days, at the end of which a verdict was rendered of "guilty without extenuating circumstances," so that unless his appeal to the court of cassation be successful, Billoir will soon be called upon to undergo the dread penalty of the law, or according to Parisian slang, to "kiss the basket." But I am told that a petition

fall, is to be brought to trial likewise in a very short time. The wildest sensational novel of crime ever written could hardly surpass in its incidents the career of this scoundrel. How, after murdering his child, he contrived to escape; how he tried to kill his wife and his father-in-law, wounding them both; how how for a month he lived in concealment, baffling all the researches of the police -such are the facts of this desperado's career. Nor was his capture at last by of a former acquaintance who recognized him as he was examining the pictures in an illustrated paper, suspended at the door of a newspaper vender. He, too, like Billoir, was subjected to a sensational experience by the authorities. After the first interrogation was over, he was led into a gloomy hall, one end of which was concealed by a dark green curtain. At a given signal the curtain was drawn aside, and there was revealed to the murderer, stretched out on a marble table, the corpse of his innocent victim, which had been preserved by some chemical process. He endured the sight with stoical firmness, confessed that he had done the deed, and only regretted that he had not succeeded in killing his

wife as well. His Personal Sacrifices.

An applicant for the San Autonio postoffice is absolutely certain that Hayes will give it to him. As there are about twenty in hot pursuit of the office, we had the curiosity to know what made him so positive,

"Are you the widow of a decensed

we asked. He replied that he had never tried to

be anybody's widow. "Did you stump for Hayes, or you on the returning board, or did you save the Union in the same regiment with Hayes, or did you go to singing school with Wheeler, or how is it, anyhow, that you know Hayes will appoint

"Well, you see, I've made personal sacrifices for Hayes.' "How so?"

"It's confidential, remember." "Certainly, honor bright."
"Well, I lost five gallons of whisky and \$50 worth of eigars betting on Tilden. I have sent on the receipted bills

with my application."

Piutes After a Mule.

The Winnemucca Silver State tells this story: Yesterday was a field day among the Piutes. A number of them, mounted on ponies, appeared on the flat on the other side of the river chasing a wild mule, which threw its rider last December and escaped to the mountains. Last week "Montana" offered the In-

mule. This incentive led the noble red man to scour the country in search of the animal, which they discovered west of Winnemucca mountain, but, as he was wild as a deer and the fastest runner in the country, it was a difficult matter to catch him. They succeeded in driving him into town and capturing him. The saddle and head gear were still on the

animal, which was in pretty fair condi-tion, notwithstanding it had carried a

saddle on its back and a hackamore and blind on its head all winter.

dians \$10 reward for the recovery of the

A Woman's Hand.

Only a little, soft, white thing Made for wearing the costly ring Made for flirting the dainty fan As only the belle of the season can Made for the stolen pressure or kiss (Long Branch fashion), raising to bliss By merely the touch of fingers white, Her escort down on the beach that nigh Made for a "prize" for the highest bid (And under the rose a thorn lies hid)-A thing which the honest summer sun Has taught his ardent beams to shun, Lest freekle or tan its beauty spoil, And make it too near a hand of toil, Instead of only a dainty thing Meant for ease and the diamond ring.

Only a sunburned, useful thing To which the hearts of the needy cling; To which they turn who have learned the

worth Of a woman's hand on this weary earth; Made for healing, for smoothing o'er The hearts of those who are faint and sore Made for honest work each day, For driving the shadows of life away, For holding the "cup of water" to all Who, faint and thirsty, for succor call; Made for leading the timid on. For blessing all it may rest upon Made to be worn by a loyal heart, Who in its labor will bear a part ; Made to be clasped by a loyal hand, Which chooseth the best in all the land. Worth-oh! double its weight in gold, This useful hand that can ne'er grow old.

Items of Interest.

"Meat doesn't spoil in this climate," said a Californian who took the last fork-

ful of steak. The Editorial Association of Pennsylvania will make an excursion to the Delaware Water Gap this summer.

The best old charade: "In my first my second sat, my third and fourth I ate." Answer—In sat-i-ate. A Cincinnati quack, known as Dr. Ra-

phael, became conscience-stricken be-cause of the death of several patients, and killed himself. Brother Moody has converted a news-

paper reporter in Boston, a man who describes himself as having led "a wild, rollicking, blasphemous life.' Soup houses are growing in favor all

over Germany, owing to the distress caused by business depression and the resulting hard times among work people. Several charlatans who treat victims of the opium habit have received the attention of the Chicago Tribune, which says that their prescriptions almost in-

variably consist of lessening doses of the

band to a fellow countryman in California for \$250. She was then healthy, but she soon fell sick, and was disabled for work, so the purchaser killed her

with a cleaver. Was it not rough on Ella, just as she was telling Frederick, at lunch, how though his house was surrounded, he ethereal her appetite was, to have the managed to escape a second time, and cook bawl out: "Say, will yer have yer pork and greens now, or wait till yer

feller's gone ?" A friar, when preaching in a nunnery, observed to his female auditors, "be no the police, but through the intervention too proud, that our blessed Lord paid your sex the distinguished honor of appearing first to a female after resurrection; for it was done that the tidings

might spread the sooner." On the arrival in Boston of the news of the capture of Lord Cornwallis and his whole army, one African meeting another salutes him thus: "Oh! how do, Cuffee. You hear 'bout Cornwallis?' 'No. What about Cornwallis ?" "Why, General Washington shell off all de Corn, and now he Cobwallis."

A Western farmer charged a stick in his wood pile with gunpowder, for the purpose of detecting a thief. The thief lidn't get hold of the loaded stick, but his wife did, and after paying for a new stove, a dozen panes of glass, and a plasterer's bill, he confessed it would have been cheaper to let his neighbor carry off the entire wood pile.

An extraordinary suicide recently took place on the Circular railway, Paris. A well-dressed young lady asked at the St. Lazare station for a ticket for Passy, but then, correcting herself, said: "I think Batignolles will be far enough." As soon army officer, with a family to support ?" as the train was in motion she descended on the opposite side of the platform, threw herself under the wheels, and was crushed.

We use a seidlitz box for a match safe in our kitchen. This morning we went there for a match and found a broken hinge, a metal knob, three screws, five sizes of nails, a knife-blade, two corks, a spoonful of disabled tacks, a piece of court plaster a piece of worsted, a canceled postage stamp, a recipe for muffins, and the part of a three-cornered We got a light from the stove,

-Danbury News. At a Southern hotel bar an eager controversy was pending 'twixt various generals, majors, etc., when a quiet fellow observed: "I happened to be there, gentlemen, and possibly may be able to refresh your memories." Thereupon he proceeded to give a succint account of a smart action. "What might have been your rank, sir?" asked the hotel keeper. "I was a private." About to start next day, he demanded his bill. "Not a cent, sir; not a cent. You're the very first private I ever met.'

A poor woman was lately mounting a hill in France, dragging after her a little carriage containing her child, when the carriage of the mayor of Marissel came slowly along. Feeling weary, she attached her burden to the mayor's carriage, but he, knowing nothing of what was going on, suddenly touched up the horse, which started at a canter. In vain the poor woman screamed; the carriage rolled swiftly away, and when she reached a village none could tell what di-rection the mayor had taken. At length a gendarme was found who threw some light on the matter, and the poor mother found her child in the mayor's nursery, where every possible attention had been lavished moon it.