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RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1880.

Poor Alice!" was all the latter could

Brooklyn the day of the accident, and when I returned to the tenement house

in Avenue A, they were making prepar-

He was terribly crushed and mangled by the rapid rush of water, and only lived two hours after he was taken out of the shatt. He was conscious, and his tel-

low-workmen carried him tenderly home. Teddy followed, weeping bit

terly. They laid the wounded man upon the bed, and a doctor ministered to his

sufferings. The walls of the poor mother were heartrending. Patsy had been laying with his eyes closed, but he

finally opened them and asked for Teddy. The brother knelt by the bed-

side and great sobs shook his frame.

"Be a mon, Teddy," whispered Patsy.

"Sind for Alice and the praiste!'

When the little shirt-maker was led

Then the dying man was propped up in bed. He called Teddy and Alice to the

bedside and made them join hands.
"I'm a dead mon," he said huskily.

Promise me, both ov yees, that ye'll be thrue to aich other!"

Both bowed their heads. He beckoned

A smile of thankfulness beautified the

How it Happens.

Day by day we are more and more impressed with the fact that Burlington

public by our painstaking and industri

ous colleague on the fourth page of this paper to convince any one that Burling-

ton is a city of unusual merit and orig-

original accidents, the city of the hills

has more than distinguished herself.

A South Hill baby swallowed a glass

button with a brass eye. Baby now weighs twenty-eight pounds and doesn't

A Pond street girl jabbed a hairpin

brough her ear twice in the same

week, each time in a new place, and now she can wear a double-barrel ear-

ring.

A North Main street man dropped a

spoonful of red-hot sawder in his shoe

while mending a teakettle, and success-

professional chiropodists had chiro-

North Hill girl fell into the

A Happy Hollow boy fell off a C.

his ear that had destroyed his hearing

A Jefferson street merchant stepped on

A Vine street man swallowed a coun

"slapping" doctor and a long-haired,
"slapping" doctor and an Ottumwa
"healer" knocked seventy-eight dollars
of good money out of him trying to find

it. The man assayed better than a Leadville silver claim, as long as his

A woman on Columbia street acci-

dentally dropped a nine-year old cen-tury plant, pot and all, out of a second story window, the projectile striking

her husband in the back, the shock dis-lodging from his windpipe an obstruc-

ion that had kept him coughing every

A tramp from Illinois slipped through

an open grating in the dark, fell through into the sewer and lit right smack on a

silver watch and a two-dollar bill. The

watch will stand repairing at Watson's,

as usual, but the two-dollar bill is in-

An Eighth-street man suddenly

threw out his arm as he tossed in rest

less slumber about midnight and broke

crossing, and knocked a pebble

phrey spanking a boy.

night for a week.

tact, wherever it is.

dollars' worth of gold into it.

dopped in vain.

full of fish.

ations to wake poor Patsy Horley'

Patsy's.

body. He

The Conduct of Life.

Be it good that we do, let us do it, Giving soul and our strength to the deed: Let us pierce the hard rock and pass through

And compass the thing that we need. Does late, as a dark cloud, hang over, And cover our heads from the light? Does hate mock the heart of the lover? Must wrong be the victor of right?

Yet in fate there is freedoom for each one To make or to mar, as he will; Aud the bolts of ill fortune that reach one May maim, but they never shall kill.

Ever onward and upward pursuing The aim that is thine for the day. Adding strength to thy strength by thy doing, Thou shalt gain it, nor faint by the way.

And though thou art buried with small things Though menial thy labor may be, Do thy utmost in that and in all things, Thou still shalt be noble and tree.

Dost thou love? let it be with full measure; Nor mingle with coldness or hate Of others the joy of thy pleasure, The passion that crowns thy estate. Balte every man just; and to women Be gentle, and tender and true;

For thy own do thy best; but for no man Do less than a brother should do. So living thy days full to number, In peace thou shalt pass to the grave; Taou shalt lie down and rest thee, and shuu

Beloved by the good and the brave. - Tinsien's Magizine.

A Romance of Avenue A.

The scene of my story is laid in the American metropolis, and most of the action takes place in a tenement house situated on that great street of tenement houses, Avenue A. All the characters and the historian lived together; occu-pying between them one flat of a tenement house nine stories high. Our flat was the seventh from the ground, and being the only lodgers on that floor we speedily became well acquainted. Being a buchelor I occupied the front room. which was study, reception-room, kitchen, dining room and sleeping apartment. My next door neighbors were an eiderly Irish woman with her two sons, Patsy and Teddy Horley. The occupied three rooms. The two back rooms had as an occupant one of the loveliest little maidens it was ever my good fortune to meet. I think she came originally from Massachusetts. She worked at shirt making in a large Canal street establishment and her name was written on the pay roll as Alice Layne. The Horleys and Miss Layne had been neighbors some time when I became an inmate of the house, and were already quite intimate.

Patsy Horley was the oldest of the

brothers, large-formed, red-headed and with irregular homely features. He was heavily freekled, and I never saw him during a six months' acquaintance time that he didn't have a three days' growth gray eyes, and these were the most striking of his facial organs. They had but one expression-unswerving honesty in their every flash. Patsy was a member of the corner "gang," and frequently came home much the worse for liquor, which grieved his old mother sorely She was a blunt, plain-spoken woman. sixty odd years old, fat and much given to a "weakness" in all parts of her body, which prevented the possibility of labor. So she was content to sit by the window all day long knitting at a never finished blue woolen stocking. byes" were very good to her. Teddy gave her all his earnings. Patsy Teddy was the reverse of his brother. He was six feet in his socks, finely proportioned, handsome. His eyes were black, his hair and mustache dark brown, but curly. He was considerable of a dandy and "dressed up" every night after work. There was a deep affection existing between these broth-

They loved each other, and this

devotion was apparent in every act of Miss Alice Layne was, as I have before stated, a lonely little maiden, pretty, and with a tender heart, suscentible to the slightest variation of e's compass. Less than a week after was in love with Patsy Horley and Teddy Horley was in love with Alice It was an interesting study to watch the various phases of this cross passion, and I never tired of it. It was very evident to me that Patsy Horley admired the little shirtmaker, but he kept the secret safely locked in his great big heart, and only took it out at odd moments when hethought no one would notice the treasure to gloat over it and worship it as his mother did the figure of the Virgin at the head of her bed. I don't suppose the henest fellow ever dreamed that his love was returned. How could he when he so blindly wor-shiped the superior physical gifts of his younger brother. For Patsy was very proud of handsome Teddy, and never tired of praising him. Alice, with a woman sintuition, aw the noble Patsy's character, and although Teddy's good looks and fine dress and "flowers" made an impression upon made an impression upon her it was only a transitory one, which vanished as soon as she caught sight of Patsy's big, homely face and honest gray eyes. Like all good-looking men, Teddy Horley was just the least bit concrited, and he imagined that it was only necessary to declare his passion to find in undisturbed possession of

One warm afternoon I was lying on a lounge in my room, endeavoring to in-terest myself in "The Light of Asia." Mrs. Horley was downstairs visiting a neighbor, and I was nodding over the poem, when Alice Layne tripped up the stairs and entered her apartments. heard her singing softly to herself as she made preparations for supper, and, mis-anthrope that I am, envied her that bird-like lightness of heart which trided through every measure of the song. I was brooding over the melancholy past, when a heavy footstep sounded on the the stairs and Patsey Horley, in his rough working clothes, and a little under the influence of liquor, opened the door of the room adjoining mine and threw himself heavily on the bed. He got up directly, opened a little win-

lay down again. It may be

to mention that this chamber was a dark room, and was occupied by the brothers as a sieeping apartment. A few minutes after this Teddy Horley bounded up the steps and entered the living-room, which was between the dark chamber and his mother's bedroom. Finding his mother absent, he crossed the hall and knocked at Miss Layne's door. The little maiden hushed her song and opened it.

"Oh, Teddy, it's you, is it?" she said. Sure it is, swateness. Who else could

"I thought it was Patsy," she said,

"I thought it was Patsy," she said, tantalizingly.

Then there was a struggle, a stifled scream, and a smack, smack of lips. The noise disturbed tipsy Patsy, and he rose from his bed and opened the door entering into the hallway. The scuffle outside continued and there was more smacking. Presently Alice cried:

"Oh, Teddy Horley, you're perfectly horrid, and I don't like you one bit, there?"

"Now, darlint!" began Teddy.

"Don't darlint me, I don't like you. You are better looking and finer dressed

You are better looking and finer dressed than Patsy, but he is a thousand times better than you."

"Perhaps ye're in airnest." said Teddy, a little passionately. "There's many a thrue word spoken in jest."
"Well, I am in earnest. I do like Patsy, and if he'd ask me to marry him this day, I'd jump at the chance. So there, now, you have the truth."

Then the door was slammed, and I heard Teddy walking slowly back into his mother's room. Presently there came a knock at my door, and when I cried "come in," Patsy's freekled face appeared on the threshold. I spoke to him kindly and invited him to have a shair.

chair. He sat down, and I saw that what he had heard had sobered him. After a moment's silence he cleared his throat and began:

"Did ye hear what she said?"
"Yes, Patsy," I replied.
"An' do ye belaive she manes it?" he continued, eagerly.
"I have no doubt of it."

"God bless her swate soul! I'm not the man for her, an' I niver to't she cared for me. If I could only bring meself to belaive it's thrue, I'd be a different man.

He sat in silence for some time and then rose to go. When he reached the door he turned and said: "I was a bit dhrunk when I come home to-night. It's hard work beyont there in the tunnel, but I sware to ye that afther to-night there'll never a drap

of pwhisky pass my lips." I bade him good-night and God speed in this new-formed resolution, and he shook my hand warmly. Mrs. Horley came home and she and Patsy had supper together. Teddy was out. I took a short walk that evening, and coming home passed Patsy and Alice on one of he cross-streets walking together, arm in arm. I did not hear what they were saying, but felt convinced Patsy had de-ciared his love and been made happy with Alice's acknowledgment that the

assion was reciprocated.

The next morning Patsy came to my room before he went to his work. He seized my hand, and a look of supreme happiness shot from his gray eyes.

"She sez she'll have me, sor," he said,
"an' we'll be married ez soon ez I get

through work on the tunnel. I'm a happy man, but for wan thing-it's l'eddy. Poor bye, he takes it to heart, m' is not himself at all. God knows I'm his brother, an' would rather lose ne roight hand than bring harm to

"Oh, that will be all right. He'll get over his disappointment in a few days,

"I wish I could think so," he said, moving toward the door, and these were the last words I ever heard the poor fellow utter.

Every reader has heard of the terrible tunnel disaster, the details of which electrified the whole country. and Patsy Horley were employed in the tunnel as laborers, and worked side by side in the same relief. The morning of my last interview with poor Patsy, they went to their work as usual, and for the first time in their lives spoke never a word of kindly cheer or brotherly badinage as they walked swiftly through the streets. The better to make plain what follows, it will be necessary to say that the entrance to the tunnel proper, on the New York side, is through a circular, perpendicular shaft, thirty feet in diameter, and about sixty This is a working shaft, the bottom of which is used for the reception of waste taking up my quarters in the front matter, as it is excavated, and before it room I made a discovery. Alice Layne is taken away. Thirty feet below the is taken away. Thirty feet below the surface of the ground is an "air lock," which is the sole means of communica-tion between the tunnel and the outer air. It is necessary to keep the air in-side the tunnel sufficiently compressed to maintain a pressure of seventy pounds to the square inch, and the "air lock" serves a similar purpose to the lock of a canal, equalizing the pressure of the air to those passing in or out, as a canal lock balances the level of the water. As a matter of course, there are two doors, one at each end of this lock, only which can be opened at once, while the lock itself is fifteen feet long by six feet and six inches wide, allowing for the passage, in case of necessity, of thirty men at once.

As they were preparing to go down the shaft that morning Patsy turned to his

shaft that morning I also brother and whispered:
"It's a quare feelin' I have in me this mornin', Teddy. May the blissed Vormornin', Teddy. gin protect us from harm."

Teddy laughed. "It's the pwhisky,

he said, and turned away, not so quick that his eye didn't meet the reproachful flash that fell from his brother's great gray orbs. Afterward that look haunted him, and made the misery of life all the harder to bear

Twenty-eight men composed a relief, and the work of excavation moved along smoothly until noon. Then the squad was divided. Fourteen men went lunch; the remainder worked on. In half an hour the first squad was heard advancing, and the others threw down their tools and prepared to leave the tunnel. Patsy was in the first squad, Teddy in the second. The men returning had passed inside through the airlock and the others had quit their posts preparatory to leaving. It is probable that if they had delayed this for even a minute the accident would not have happened, for the leak, which was discovered just too late, might easily have been stopped if discovered in time. As the two squads met just at the moment of shifting, a peculiar hissing sound was heard, with which all were familiar.

He got up directly, opened a little win-dow over the door which separated the two rooms, took a drink of water and the superintendent, and the order was obeyed almost before it was given.

As many as could get there jumped for the place, where all knew the danger was greatest. The brothers worked side by side.

"It's the maneing of the quare feelin', Teddy," cried Patsy, as they both plied pick and shovel. "May the Vorgin save us!"

The joining of the temporary roof of the turnel with the wall of the shaft was necessarily imperfect. It was intended to make all secure with a three-foot wall of brick and cement, but it was impossible to set the foundation of The joining of the temporary roof of the turnel with the wall of the shaft was necessarily imperfect. It was in-tended to make all secure with a three-foot wall of brick and cement, but it was impossible to set the foundation of the brickwork until after the circle of the tunnel should be completed, so that this imperfect jointure was continually watched. With reasonable diligence i was easily to keep it closed, and the material to close was plenty and at hand. The chinks were stopped with the silt, of which the river bottom is largely composed a clayey mud, of the consistency of , w-and a man should have been at this part watching the chink.

chink.

No pen can describe the terrible struggle which followed. It lasted scarcely two minutes. The men were nerved by a full knowledge of the great danger of their position. Not a man but knew that he carried his life in his hands wherever he west to work, and not a man failed to know that the supreme moment had come All worked well. The brothers did the work of ten men. work of ten men It was too late!

The leak that one man could have

stopped if he had been there at the right moment was now wide enough for the foul current of corruption and death to flow in from the river bottom, and the only safety lay in flight. Between the spot where they were and the open air there were two locked doors, only one of which could be opened at The little rift above their heads once. became a chasm. The compressed air escaped until there was no longer pressure enough from within to maintain the portion of unfinished work. The electric light by which they worked was extinguished, and darkness added its terrors to their great misery.

In the confusion the brothers, who had instinctively clasped hands when the water and mud poured in upon them were separated. Patsy reached out his hand and it was clutched by some one in the darkness.

"To the caisson!" shouted the superintendent, and the men rushed pell mell toward this only avenue of escape. He was standing by the inner door of the air lock, and threw it open for the men to pass through.
"Quick, boys!" he cried. "Get into
the lock!" And instead of passing in
among the first he stood by the door

helping one after another in. Six men passed, among them Patsy Horley. He looked around and called loudly for Teddy. There was no re-The seventh man was passing He pushed by him into the through.

Teddy bye!" he cried. "Here!" shouted a voice at his side.
"Get through quick!" he said, and
pushed his brother through.

He would have followed him, but another of the men stepped in front of im, and he helped him into the lock. This man was almost through when the awful weight of the mud and water fast that nothing could have freed him

The door was fast. One man was fastened in the doorway between the other nineteen and their last chance of ife. The eight in the lock were thus is a city of original ideas, broad judgalmost lost, for there was no longer a ment, profound views and unparalleled eliance to close the inner door, and the flood was closing on them. Swiftly the water rushed into the lock; it rose knee are dally placed before the interested deep where they stood, and the air was compressed by all the pressure of the air above them in the little chamber, the door of which was securely lastened door, nor could they break it from the inside. But in the lock were two dead-that in one department alone, that of lights of massive glass, eight inches in diameter, and these the men knew were to be broken as a last resort.

"My God! the water is gaining on us," said one; "what shad to col," Kape cool, men, kape cool, the river si said one; "what shall we do?" swered a voice from the river side of tne tunnel. Teddy rushed to the bull's-eye and looked through. There stood Patsy and the superintendent side by side, their faces white as death.

"Keep cool," cried the superintenden through the crack of the door; "nothing can be gained by excitement." But shure, sor, the wather is gainin'

on us, and we can't open the door into the shaft." The water is covering me up, moaned the poor fellow who was crushed by the door. "Can't you get

me out of this?" Teddy caught him by the neck, and several others sprang to his assistance. They pulled and tugged, but it was no use. Every moment was agony to the poor man, and he would beg piteously to be let alone. The water got higher

and higher. "They'll have to sthop the crack, his white lips moving in prayer, nodded his head.

Take off your clothes, men, and stop the crack of the door," he added. Some one said that that would cut off what little communication there was between them.

"Niver moind us, min," said brave Patsy; "it's your only chance,"
"But then—" began Teddy, who was

"Do as you are ordered," cried the superintendent, sharply.

The men sprang forward, and Patsy reached his great freekled hand through the crack. "Good-bye, Teddy," he said choking-ly. "Tell the mother I died loike a brave man. An'—Alice—"

He could say no more, and in a mo-ment the men had patched the crack of the door with their clothes, and the rapid increase of the water was checked.
"Can you pray?" whispered the superintendent, as his hand tightened on

Patsy's.
"Blessed Mary, save us!" sobbed the

Irishman. Teddy ran to the bull's-eye and looke i through. He saw the superintendent and his brother standing side by peering in at him. The faces of both men were pale, and were only a few feet above the water that gargled about them. He heard Patsy's muttered them. prayer, and a deep groan burst from his

Patsy, brother!" he shouted. "Patsy, brother: Beatsy smiled and nodded his head.
"Be kind to Alice," he said, and then, dising his voice, shouted: "Break raising his voice, shouted:
open the outside buil's-eye!" Yes, knock out the bull's-eye; knock

TIMELY TOPICS.

The proof that petroleum sources are almost world-wide appears to be abundant, and its use would also seem well nigh coeval with civilization. In one of the lonian islands there is a spring which has yielded petroleum more than 2,000 years. The wells of Armenia, on the banks of the Zaro, were formerly used for lighting the city of Genoa. In Persia, too, near the Caspian sea at Baku, numerous springs of petroleum have been known from the carliest times; and those of Rengon on the Irawaddy are arrived with crowbars. The glass flew out and the cold air rushed in. those of Rangoon, on the Irawaddy, are said to have yielded before the general introduction of petroleum among civil-ized nations, some 400,000 hogsheads of "God take us to him and protect our wife and babies!" muttered the superin-tendent, and his hand closed tighter on

oil per annum.

"Poor Alice!" was all the latter could articulate through his sobs. Instinctively the eyes of both men met, and their souls stood side by side.

The outside door was started a little, and suddenly flew open. With the rush of air came the rush of water. The door behind gave way, and the living, the dead, and the dying were hauled out toward the working shaft. The bodies of all in the inner tunnel must have Among the patents recently taken out is one which claims to be a "new and useful mode of producing rain, or pre-cipitating rain-falls from rain-clouds," as a protection against drought. The invention consists in sending balloons into the cloud regions, carrying torpedoes and cartridges charged with explosives, and to explode them there by electric force. It is also claimed by the of all in the inner tunnel must have caught in the outer door. Only Patsy Horley's come out with the rush of water. Two of the men seized his body. inventor that not only can rain be pre-cipitated when it is needed, but that too great a quantity can be checked in any given locality by causing the rain-clouds and the whole party burried up the ladder to the ground.

Then, and only then, had the two men to be discharged before they have reached that place. Harper's Weekly suggests that this novel plan, if practicable and successful, might equalize the droughts and floods in our land. an opportunity to pause and reflect that behind them, beneath the water that boiled and seethed in the dim light of the tunnel, were the bodies of their dead comrades and the brave superintendent Professional business called me to

A London periodical gives some remarkable railway statistics in the yearly return by the board of trade for 1879. In the United Kingdom the trains have traveled 222,000,000 miles, and have carried more than 565,000,000 passengers. With the exception of the Tay bridge disaster in Scotland, by which seventy-three persons were killed, this enormous amount of work has been done with the loss of only two lives by accidents. And the number of persons injured was much less than in previous years. This speaks highly for the carefulness of the employees on the railroads; but the report adds that, owing to the negligence and misconduct of the passengers, eighty-five must be added to the bill of mortality.

Some of the most eminent scientific men now accept the view taken by Ad-hemar, namely, that continents have weeping into the room, Patsy asked that they be left alone, and over that last interview let us draw a veil. Finally not been depressed, but overflowed by the ocean. Owing to the precession of some one stole into the room and found them clasped in each other's arms. Patsy was sinking fast, and the priest approached the bedside and adminis-tered to him the last rites of the church. the equinoxes, the mass of water is transferred from one hemisphere to the other once in 10,500 years, and the sun remains eight days longer in one hemisphere than in the other. At the present time the winters of the southern pole are ight days longer than with us; the ice continent has consequently formed there, and the mass of ocean is to be found in the southern bemisphere, and the ice covers the space upon and around the south pole more than twice the area of all Europe. The extreme of cold at for the priest and whispered a few words he Antarctic pole was reached about 600 years ago, since which time the cli homely face of Patsy as the last words mate has been becoming milder, while of the impressive service fell from the priest's lips, and stretching out his hands that north of the equator has been growing colder. ing colder. died before any could reach him .-

Almost any man can stand adversity, but it takes a strong mind to grapple with sudden prosperity. An instance of that comes from Washington. Augustin J. Ambler passed Friday night in jail, sleeping off the effects of a big spree. He was a man of rare ability, and invented many useful things. One device for smelting ore had a fortune in But Ambler had no money, and he took in company a couple of St. Louis men, and they in turn took him in. They patented the invention in their own names and let Ambler amble out in the cold. He sued them and for years the suit went on. Resolutely for years the determined man fought the weal hy swindlers from one court to another Suddenly, last June, to his own aston ishment, he won the case, being awarded 1,375 shares in the company and \$677, 434 in cash. The success turned his head, and he went on a prolonged spree. cry once a week, and has the cheek of a He was sent to jail for twenty days.

There is a British goat society, and from the report of a meeting of the association which was held recently, we earn that the Earl of Rosslyn is presilent, the Baroness Burdett-Coutts is a patroness and the Duke of Westminster and the Earl of Shaftsbury are vice presidents. We learn, further, that the object of the society is to direct attention ully burned out a soft corn that two to the importance of the goat as a source of milk supply. In Ireland the goat is regarded as the poor man's cow, and one was rescued with both stockings goat could supply milk enough for the requirements of an ordinary household during the greater part of the year. The & Q. box car, near the Fourth street expense for keep would be almost nomi nal, for the goat ate every kind of herb three years ago. And before he could scramble to his feet he heard Mr. Punor vegetable. The flesh of the kid is de clared also to be very delicious eating. and the society resolved to give a kid dinner in the Agricultural hall during banana peel and fell over a dry goods the dairy show in October. The goat bias fair to become a popular and useful oox, knocking out the only unsound tooth in his head, only lifteen minutes after Doctor Wilson had pounded eight animal.

> Mr. Beecher on Elecution. I had from childhood a thickness of

speech arising from a large palate, so that when a boy I used to be laughed at of John Lovell, a teacher of elocution, and a better teacher for my purpose I cannot conceive. His system consisted in drill, or the thorough practice in flexions by the voice, of gesture, posture and articulation. Sometimes I was a whole hour practicing my voice on a word-like justice. I would have to take a posture, frequently at a mark chalked on the floor. Then we would ing open the hand. All gestures except those of precision go in curves, the arm rising from the side, coming to the front, turning to the left or right. I was drilled as to how far the arm should ceme forward, where it should start from, how far go back and under what his wife's nose with his fist. Her frightful howls, the baby's terrified screams and the wondering, wrathful, profane vociferations of the man frightened away two burglars who were circumstances these movements should e made. It was drill, drill, drill, until the motions almost became a second nature. Now, I never know what move-ments I shall make. My gestures are natural because this drill made them just on their way up the front stairway, leaving on the stairs in their terrified and hasty flight thirty-nine dollars natural to me. The only method of acquiring effective election is by practice, of not less than an hour a day, until the student has his voice and himworth of solid silver, two silk dresses and a neck chain they had stolen in some other house,—Burlington Hawkself thoroughly subdued and trained to right expression,—Christian Union.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes. Short redingotes are again worn. High back combs are no longer worn. None but Derby hats are of plain

Polka-detted stockings are much Bead embroideries retain their popu-

Cardinal and old gold remain fashonable

Gold and tingel will be as fashionable as ever. Crown braids and puffs have gone out

The new coiffures are all very flat and

French and India costumes will again Short dresses are worn on all sorts of

ecasions. Dotted fabrics are growing in fashionable favor. Fancy feathers will be worn only on

Derby hats. English and French styles are not at all alike this fall. Anchorite hats will be worn with Pil-

erim suits. Jersey webbing is found among the fall importations.

Crimped and fluffy hairdressing has gone out of fashion. New laces are embroidered with gold and silver threads.

Fifteen vard-square handkerchiefs are sold for a costume. Strings of pearls in the coils of the hair

are again fashionable Plush will take the place of velvet in millinery. Jet ornaments are used to excess on

all hats and bonnets. The Hermit polonaise is the novelty in fall garments.

Ostrich tips and plumes will be more worn than fancy feathers. Plush and satin will be used together

in trimming costumes. Side combs of coral, celluloid, ivory,

shell and jet are much worn. The new plaid mixtures embrace clan tartan, Madras and French plaids.

Polonaises, basques, round waists and pointed bodices are all in vogue. Petticoats are much wider, to fill out he wider skirts of the new dresses.

New cheviot checks show the same mixtures of color that the gentlemen's cheviots do.

Buttons on fancy boots now match hose on the costumes on which they are worn. Cords play an important part in the rimming of dresses and wraps.

Derby and jockey hats will be covered with plaids and checks to match cos-Plush and satin will take the place of

Surah silk and lace for millinery purposes this season. Natural or very fine artificial flowers are worn in the hair, to match the bou-

quets of the corsage. Trains are still worn for full dress, but short dresses are also admissible on ceremonious occasions.

The fashionable coiffure is now low in the nape of the nack, but short women cling to the high hairdress Gold brocaded, and plain gold rib bons, and gold cord braids and laces

appear among the new millinery goods. Combination garments, uniting the chemise, corset cover, and short petticoat in one, are found among new lingerie.

Among importations of early tal goods are quantities of fine, all-wood plaids, in bright colors on plain, dark grounds.

The infinite variety which has prevailed in fashion for several seasons past, is repeated in the new autumn

styles. Wide belts of saddle girth canvas, fastened with straps of leather and buckles, are worn with all sorts of demi-toilet costumes.

Ladies' Co-Operative Dress Association of New York. Subscriptions are still being received

for the stock of the Ladies' Co-Operative Dress association of New York, the sum of \$100,000, which was the amount stipulated as being necessary to obtain before the association should commence operations, not yet having been paid in. Miss Kate Field, the lady who has been the leading spirit in this movement to obtain for woulen the benefits of co operation in buying dress material, etc now in Europe where she has devoted herself to acquiring information as to the workings of similar organizations there and in forming connections which will be useful to the proposed association in this country. She has induced Mr. Tulbrook, a distinguished solicitor of London, who has organized severa aimilar associations in England, to visit the United States with a view of aiding in the formation of the association in New York. A number of well-known New York ladies and gentlemen are named as trustees, and have not only given their services gratuitously but have also contributed liberally toward for talking as if I had pudding in my the preliminary expenses. The shares mouth. When I went to Amherst, I was fortunate in passing into the hands each, and it is thought that the amount required to begin operations will be subscribed in a short time.

She Felt Poorly. An odd case is reported from Carlisle, England. A doctor was called one even ing at seven o'clock to visit a lady aged about fifty-five, who had, as she de-scribed it, being feeling poorly all day, go through all the gestures; exercising but could give no definite symptoms and each movement of the arm and throwamination he noticed a change in her speech. This led him to an investigation of the throat, Outwardly the neck appeared normal, and nothing could be telt to indicate an obstruction; he then examined the pharynx, but no body could be seen there, and the ex-amination only brought on vomiting and straining. However, he determined to look a second time, and judge of his surprise to find bedded low back in the pharynx a set of false teeth, which he extracted with little trouble. Upon inquiry the woman said she had missed her teeth about nine o'clock in the morning, but had no idea she had swalowed them. It is remarkable that they had been in the pharynx without causing her any pain for over ten hours.

NO 28.

Parting.

If then dost bid the triend farewell, But for one night though that farewell may

Press thou his hand in thine; How canst thou tell how far from thee Fate or caprice may lead his steps, ere that

to-morrow comes ? Men have been known lightly to turn the corner of a street,

And days have grown to months, And months to lagging years, ere they have

Looked in loving eyes again. Yea, find thou always time to say some earnes

Between the idle talk, lest with thee hence forth.

Night and day, regret should walk.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A man of morbid tastes-The auc-

It takes fifteen large, all-wool plaid handkerchiefs to make a Paris handkerchief suit.

It is a great deal easier and much safer to take time by the forelock than to take a mule by the fetlock .- Rome

An Arkansas man was offered a plate of macaroni soup, but declined it, de-claring that they "couldn't play off any biled pipe-stems on him.'

Why is "a babe in the house" like wheat? It is first cradled then "thrashed," and finally becomes the "flour" of the family.

A smart American girl calls a young fellow of her acquaintance "Honey-suckle," because he's always hanging over the front fence in the evening.

A merchant who always was " blurtin' " "Advertising is use'ess, uncertain," Good management lacke?, For on the last act

The sheriff rang down the drep curtain. An association in Berlin takes children

from the streets and sends them, with teachers into "holiday colonies" in the woods and among the hills. The crown princess has taken a great interest in the The late Dr. Bethune asked a morose

and miserable man how he was getting along. The man replied: "What business is that of yours?" Said the doctor: "Oh, sir, I am one of those who take an interest even in the meanest of God's creatures."

An eminent physician says that women are now aiming to do everything that men do. He is mistaken. We have never heard of one undertaking to drink thirty glasses of lager in thirty minutes, for a wager of five dollars. - Norristown

Herald. Old Brin is an enormous old grizzly bear living in Nevada. He lost two toes in a trap, several years ago, and his tracks are, therefore, easily recognized. He has killed three men, the last being an Italian, whom he shook from a tree

The concussion of the first shot in a Leadville bar-room fight extinguished the lights; but that did not stop the hostilities, and all the chambers of four revolvers were emptied in the darkness. Two of the combatants were dead when

the lamps were relighted. "The man with a cork leg can snap his firgers at a steamboat accident." Not unless he can quickly remove his ork leg and tie it around his neck. When a man with a cork leg is thrown into the water he floats with that leg up and his head down, and that is very unhealthy. The water runs into his

ears.

About the year 1835, a very old gentleman called on a well-known firm of Parisian music publishers and offered for sale a collection of forty national songs, of which he stated he was the sole author. One of the partners looked through them and recognized a song beginning "Allons, Enfants de la Pa-trie." "Are you aware." he asked, satirically, of the old gentleman, "that this song has been published before, that it is called 'La Marseillaise,' and that its author is Rouget de l'Isle?" "But," replied the elderly gentleman, quietly, "I am Rouget de l'Isle."

Words of Wisdom.

No man can ask honestly or hopefully to be delivered from temptation unless he has himself houestly and firmly determined to do the best he can to keep out of it.

Whoever looks for a friend without

imperfections will never find what he seeks. We love ourselves with all our faults, and we ought to love our friends in like manner. The winter's frost must rend the burr

of the nut before the fruit is seen. adversity tempers the human heart to discover its real worth.

The good things which belong to prosperity may be wished; the good things which belong to adversity are to be admired.

Such is the constitution of things that unwillingness to goodness may ripen into eternal voluntary opposition to it. A man of true genius is generally as simple as a child, and as unconscious of

his power as an elephant. We promise according to our hopes, but perform according to our fears. Good, honest, faithful work, steadily persevered in, seconded by good habits, never yet went long unrewarded.

Gain the confidence of your children in their younger years, and they will not be alraid to trust you later in life. Happy is he who has learned this one thing-to do the plain duty of the

moment quickly and cheerfully, what-

ever it may be. The Escurial.

The Escurial is the palace of the kings of Spain, one of the largest and most magnificent in the world. It was begun by Philip II. in the year 1562, and the first cost of its erection was 6,000,000 ducats. It forms a vast square of polished stone, paved marole. It may give some notion of the surprising grandeur of this place to say that, according to the com-putation of Francisco delos Santes, it would take more than four it would take more than four days to go through all the rooms and apartments, the length of the way being reckoned thirty-three Spanish leagues, which is above 120 English miles. There are 14 000 doors and 11,000 windows belonging to the edifice,