

#### NIL DESPERANDUM.

County

## RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1881.

### The Captain's Sweetheart,

VOL. XI.

"Only last night my ship came in. Yet years it seemed ore I could seek Your side, and say to you the words That I so long have longed to speak. For I am captain now, and thought To-day to win you for my bride; But would I'd ne'er set foot on shore! Would on the ocean I had died!"

With kindling eye and crimsoned cheek His words of bitterness she heard, Then tightly clasped her little hands, But never spoke a single word.

"Your lovely eyes were dim with tears When last I started for the sea; You knew I loved you, and I dreamed-Poor trusting fool-you cared for me. Each night your name was in my prayers, Your picture on my heart hath lain: Once more Ull press my Hug to it. Then you may have it back again."

He kissed it thrice, and held it forth With trembling hand, She raised her head And in his face gazed steadily, But not a single word she said,

"To think that you should wed for gold, Sell your sweet face for sparkling gems i Love's sunshine, girl, would brighter make Your curls than precious diadems, And Faith and Truth would bring you flowers Where Pomp and Pride but weeds can sow; But since you've made your choice, farewell ! And with a sigh he turned to go,

A smile dawned on her pretty mouth; She shook her pretty golden curls, 'Stay, Ralph. Who told this tale," she asked "Of gold and diamonds and pearls?"

"One who should know-your brother Tom-I met him as I reached your door. What if you've gained your ship,' he mocked "And lost your Neil for evermore? Old Skipper Brown's been courting her. And he has stores of gems and gold; And webling bells may gayly ring Before the year is six months old.""

Her smile grew brighter, and at last Into a merry laugh she burst, "Twas wicke I. Ralph, of Tom; but then He's but a boy. "Fis April first."

"And-F" "No, of course not; how could I When - "You love me ?" You say I d And all the time I've been away?" "The north stay has not been more true," "And you will wed me when the sweet Wild roses, love, begin to blow?" "So soon?" she said. ""Tis ages, dear." "Yes, then, if you will have it so,"

'And from this time may April first Be ush-rel in with cloudless sky, And all the April fools," he cried, "Be just as glad and blossed as I !" -Harper's Weekly,

## The Interrupted Wedding.

All the Colorado hills were meltin in the spal domness of the soft Octobe haze, through which, among the pine aspen groves shown like yellow fame-Day by day the wine-colored fronds o

"The Arapahoes is-is a-comin'. Hundreds of 'em, I saw 'em and run." "Where? How fast? How many?" were the questions hailed on the unresponding herald, who, pitching on horseback, was out of sight in a twink-

Of course it was a fine chance to make a piece of border history, to die in defense of the ladies, and the dinner—but no one happened to see it in that light. Miners, so far from loving bloodshed, are, in their daily lives, the most orderloving people in the world. Danger does not frighten them, but many had no firearms, many had little ones back East to be left helpless. The house was a wooden one, ten miles from town, unfit for lack of amnunition to stand a siege at all. So, to the immense relief of the women, they resolved to evacuate the premises, or to use old Bands' expression, determined "to get out o' this is quick as the Lord'll let you."

Helter, skelter, not without a fierce regret for the lost provisions, they mounted and role off. Mrs. Kent's light wagon was filled. George and Maudy were to ride behind, when the girl suddenly requested him to wait a moment. George, white as ashes, demurred, but she was resolute, declaring that she would go back alone if he did not wait. While she ran upstairs, he remained by the gate, shaking in every limb as he looked at the low hills to the east. The last of the fugitives had dis-appeared, still she did not come. He pushed back his crisp black locks impatiently. "Maudy, Maudee," he called, rather faintly, then turned, and, in a veritable paroxysm of terror, dropped her pony's rein and hurried away toward town.

In five minutes Maudy Kent came down, a dark cloak thrown over her light dress. Nothing living was to be seen except her pony and the chickens, who pecked away as tranquilly as it chicken was deadly poison to the savages. Long gray clouds, coming up from the west, had already covered half the sky. With a feeling of bitter and indiguant disappointment she tried to ratch her pony. The skittish beast retreated up a steep gulch; she followed it a little di tance, then looking back, her heart sickened as she saw coming up from the plain a swarm of Indiau onies. She ran up the ravine to a litthe cabin put there long ago for calves, drew out and examined the cause of her delay, a handsome dagger she had played with as a child, and crouched in the darkest corner of her retreat, her heart beating till she was almost blind, her nerves strung to the highest pitch of excitement and terror.

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If you do not know what an Indian are is, it is useless to describe it. No vilized understanding can conceive the orror of dealing with a foe apparently subtle and as cruel as the evil one imself. If you are acquainted with the West you will be able to picture to yourelf the consternation produced by the startling news. Brick houses were in glance behind her; told of Indians till great demand. Women gathered up their their hair stiffened upward and in every oung ones and fled to fireproof shelorner the shadows capered through ers. A lady possessed of twins dropped antastic war dances. one of these innocents in her rapid The sleet still fell at intervals; the career, and it was found kicking and women, tired of talking, at length set-tled into a dozy condition, through squalling on the street corner by gentleman who at first was sorely which they could hear the supernatural puzzled to know , what to do with it. puabbles of the mice and the occasional Provisions were collected, arms exattling of the windows, without being amined, dispatches sent, and the local xcluded from indulgence in more or printers set up terrible headings for the ess frightful dreams. bulletins, around which gathered loud-I would like to say that the men endured similar torments, but truth is

provised counterpanes. Still more vation away. We heard the Indians was cheerless was the dawn, breaking feebly comin, an' cleared. Miss Kent, somehow. through omnipresent clouds, and extremely scanty and bringing with it undesirable article of breakfast.

It was with dismay that their leader perceived that his men were getting into the fighting humor, and if he did not soon show them Indians to fight would probably end by fighting him. Some of the rear members of the undisciplined brigade quietly deserted at convenient points, while the rest rode sulkily over mud and stone. A Westerner, unless absolute destitute, never walks. IL.

> It is now time to return to the forsaken mansion. At the very moment that Jeff Sands was addressing an excited crowd, Maudy Kent was shivering in mortal dread, and wondering if she would have strength enough to strike when the time came-a party of white people within were indeed testing the up and discussing the roast chickens with the hearty enjoyment only possible to a disturbed state of society. If a timid voice protested at the free

and easy banquet, some instantly vowed to set it all right. Hadn't they money to pay for what they took? What business had people to leave the house open and the table set if they didn't want to be hospitable? They had come to the place, a large body of campers, driving before them a herd of ponies, to seek shelter during the coming storm for a oman with a weakly child. Finding a deserted feast, the bolder spirits guess ed the truth, and treating the matter as a huge joke, coolly helped themselves, inviting all to participate in the fun. In

spite of considerable hesitation they did so, unable to resist the temptation of stolen fruit. Every moment the nervous women expected to see the rightful owners put in an appearance, very moment they mised fresh seruples, finally starting a cheerful theory of poison, as if they had some occult knowledge of Jeff Sands' amiable regret. This suspicion, vanished when not adorsed by any fearful signs of internal convulsion on the part of the revelers, at it did not leave these Western Cas andras silent. When the big fires had sank to coals, and the men were exiled o find promiscuous resting-places in sheds, under wagons, or where they list, they formed in doubtful conclave.

Perhaps the people of the house were obbers who had enticed them all into their power. They had read of such things. What if they were already hopelessly entangled in some border mystery? It was too like an enchanted iouse for these simple-minded folk to

feel quite easy in it. If its owners had fled from Indians was the danger not as great for them? Oh! these men, these men, they never would take anything seriously. With their travel-stained garments, their weather-beaten faces and weary eyes, these women gathered around the dying embers. Looking into one another's dim-seen faces they told ghost stories till neither date

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got missed, and was left behind. Here we come under the constitution of th United States, to send them redskins to blazes, and get back the girl. We find

white men using other folks' things, making 'emselves at home, and not so much as a trace of Miss Kent. Your story's queer, to say, the least. Now we ain't to be bought, nor yet scared off. Tell us where the girl is, or give up your shootin' irons, and go with us to town.

That settles it." "Old man," shouted a voice, con-temptuously, "what do you take us for ?"

The women turned white; there was an instant of breathless silence. Neither party wanted to give up, neither cared to open fire, and each believed his oproment to be a villain. Suddenly a little girl in the window gave a cry and pointed. There was Maudy Kent running toward them, her hair flying, her whole face radiant. Near the crowd she faltered, till she got a good view of Captain Sands. She ran up beside his horse, and caught her old friend's large, rough hand. "I'm so glad to see you ! he cried, "so glad ! Where's mamma?" The women eraned their necks. The men edged forward or leaned over the fence, the very mules projected their enormous cars, and the true situation flashed upon every mind, Simultancously an immense chorus of laughter awoke the ceboes. The mules brayed emulously, and even the pontes whinnied a little as the more excitable riders almost rolled from their backs in transports of merriment. The worse the scare had been the greater the revulsion of feeling, and Maudy laughed with the rest.

Well, in the language of chivalry, Glory laid aside his helmet and Peace took the floor.

"Come and take breakfast with us," air and sky, soft, balmy and ethereal, said the most defiant camper, "We'll give you what's left !" The invitation was accepted, and over coffee, fried bacon and hot bisenit the late warriors exchanged friendly explanations. The women questioned Maudy curiously, and mentally criticized the fashion of her earrings. All the discomfort was moothed away. The scare, it seems, had arisen from a silly youth's excitement at sight of a herd of ponies, when his cars were full of Indian rumors.

The troubles along the border de-ercased with the cold weather, but Mrs. Kent-I beg your pardon, I mean the late Mrs. Kent-no longer keeps a stopsing place, though she has not lost that cindly feeling toward the miners noticeable in most of mountain women. One, however, is all she makes provision for, in the ordinary course of her domestic arrangements.

Captain Sands has been heard to de-fend even the red-haired author of the scare from the unmerciful jeers of his companions, but on that subject he is considered an unfair judge. As to Mandy, I can only state her interrupted wedding was never completed. She not want to see George again, nor lid that gentleman show any desire for her society. The matter was dropped mutual consent, and before a great while she married one of the very party hat had given her such a night of terror as she hoped never to be called on to live over again .- Springfield Republican

#### Florida Oranges,

The orange culture in Florida amounted to little or nothing before the A tree bearing thirty bushels of apples is really sustaining half a ton of water, var. Northern industry and methods for water constitutes about eighty-five have found their way into the State since and gave this cultivation a remarkable impetus. Ten years ago even the product amounted to but little. Now it

A brick of gold measuring twelve by seven by four inches is worth alout \$75,000. Such a brick represents one month's product of one of the hydraulic mines of California.

CURIOUS FACTS.

Advocate,

tree cut across have been considered an sented Florida in the Senate thirty-five index of the age of the tree-counting years ago, to see the largest orange one ring for each year, but this does grove in the world. This was the first time they had met since Mr. Yulee left the Senate for the South in 1861, and not hold in all species. A tree eighteen years old has shown, when cut, thirtysix distinct rings. the renewal of the friendship between

Nerve impulses are conducted along the two has been one of the pleasing incidents of the stay in Florida. Colonel the nerves very slowly in comparison to the speed of electricity along a copper Duffy and myself were invited to acwire. The latter travels sixteen million company the party, and did so. Long before we reached the great grove totimes as fast as a nerve impulse, and yet the nerve impulse travels with the speed ward which we were tending there were of the fastest railroad train. patches of orange trees to be seen on

There is no tide perceptible in the Misevery side, many of them with the golden fruit still hanging to the branches. Beautiful flowers bloomed sissippi river after you have passed up about thirty miles from its mouth, and the tide only rises from one and a half in the black muck, and early vegetables were just springing up. A little later the train dropped us in the midst of to two feet at Balize. The number of tributaries (the Ohio, Missouri and so drink. on) which help to flood the Mississippi 75,000 orange trees, covering over 400 and swell its volume of water, gives it that downward current which overcres of ground. A perfect wilderness

of orange trees, apparently not culti-vated with care, certainly not planted comes every resisting influence, even the tidal. egularly, but just as nature had sown Catgut, it is stated, was used in the plates. he wild seed. The wild luxuriance of earlier watches in place of chains, the latter, it would seem, being first atmture had, however, been curbed iv man, who in pursuit of wealth had urned vinegar into honey, and by grafttached to such mechanisms in the gold ng on the sour trees the finer sweet vaen egg or acorn-shaped watches of Hans Johns, of Konigsberg. Some of this maker's timekeepers had small wheelrictics, had snatched from the wilderness an income of over \$40,000 a year. General Cameron rambled with us over lock pistols to serve as an alarm, an the place, all of us plucking the golden addition that would go far to upset the fruit ad lib., and imagining ourselves in equable temperament and delicate susthe veritable Garden of Eden-carth, ceptibilities of a modern chronometer.

> Female Smugglers. A New York paper says: She walked

we were fifty miles from our hotel by an off the steamer Germanic on to the exclamation from one of the party "By Jove, we're lost!" This fact soor dock with dignity and an evident consciousness that she knew what she was ecame apparent to us all, and just think about. She wore a silk mantle, whose f it-you who are bound by bands of bottom was tucked in. This having thick-ribbed ice-lost in an orange laren pulled down a large quantity of grove in Florida! General Cameron valuable black lace a foot deep was njoyed the joke, and busied himself uting the fruit plucked with his own found to be tacked on the garments with stitches eight inches long. The woman ands. Many of the trees were laden boldly claimed that the lace was for her ith fruit of immense size and beautiful personal use, and that she had a right to olor, although much of the crop had sew it and wear it in any manner she been gathered. One of the tempting sights in the grove was the grape fruit, of great size and beautiful pleased. "There being no means of disproving her statement she was released." (Now hear the twitter of satmon color. It is said to be the forbidden isfaction among the ladies, that for once truit of the Garden of Eden. It is usethose odious custom-house rufflans have less, except to look at and for preserving, although it is eaten by some. It has a been outwitted But see what followed.) A moment later two women quit the our, insipid taste. Lemons of immense steamer, whose apparel also attracted the captain's attention, and he gave them in charge of the inspectress. One

size, growing upon small trees, now and then dotted the orchard. After an hour spent in looking over the grove we, one wore a new silk dress that did not fit by one, found our way back to the packher around the waist by four inches, and ng-house, where the superintendent the other, under her ulster, had on a risen from the lowest to the highest told us that 13,000 boxes of oranges had magnificent silk cloak trimmed all over upped this seaso a.half of the grove over which we had been rambling; that means 1,800,000 oranges. for which the owner had been offered \$35,000 while the fruit was on the trees "How many years does it take for an orange grove to come into bearing ?" the superintendent. asked "Eight years from the seed, and about five vears if grafted or budded on to the wild fruit. That is, I mean to say they will bear in eight years from the seed. took place: and in five years from the graft. They constantly grow better and bear more " I am.' oranges every year. No man can tell how long the tree will be useful-certainly more than 100 years." Mr. Fairbanks, the historian of Florthem. ida and an eminent authority upon the orange, says that an average tree will bear, season in and out, 700 orange and that where they are grown from the seed or transplanted regularly, about sixty trees to the acre would be a fair average. These sixty trees in a fair season would yield 42,000 oranges worth at the grove \$840. This is a cold, reliable estimate of what an ordinary orange grove will do; many will do more, and still more will do less, but This was agreed to, and an appraiser \$840 worth of fruit upon an acre of ground will strike the Northern farmer as being decidedly profitable.-Boston H-rald.

combining to fix the illusion-and were

only brought back to a realization that

fwo Dollars per Annum.

NO. 8.

Mysterious Disappearance. Come little pet," the old bird "said, In most endearing term, You must be early out of bed

If you would eatch the worm. The smallest of the feathery herd-A puny little thing-

Outsprang the tender baby-bird, To grub for worms and sing.

And lo ! she found an early worm-It was a monster, too-She chirped: "Oh you may writhe and squirm But I will gobble you !" That birdling's chirp, the rest affirm, Was never after heard,

And it's surmised it was the worm That caught the early bird

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A crying evil-A cross baby. A backward spring-gnirps, The scale of good-breeding-B nat-

ural A poor relation-Telling an anecdote

badly. A fish would be real nice if it didn't

What word is always pronounced wrong, even by the best scholars ?-Wrong.

Some ladies are so fond of dress that they have their meals served on fashion

Ewe, go to grass, as Mary said to her little lamb when she sent it out to get its meals.

"It's easy enough, after you get your hand in," was the reply of the criminal with the fetters on his wrist.

When steamboat passengers talk too much to the captain he can always find relief by shouting: " Man over-bored !' -Picayune.

The moral of "Josh Billings'" success is a very bad one for boys. It shows how much money can be made by bad spelling.

We have seen spring bonnets with sixteen full-blown poppies on them. The young ladies' poppies have to pay dearly for them.

The young man who would scorn the idea of being a farmer is the very one who is apt to be an expert in sowing "wild oats."-Meriden Recorder.

"Is that mule tame ?" asked a farmer of an American dealer in domestic quadrupeds. "He's tame enough in front," answered the dealer.

Josh Billings says that "a good doctor is a gentleman to whom we may pay three dollars a visit for advising us to cat less and exercise more."

It is said that a long upper lip indi cates a certain degree of good nature. But the less lip, the better nature on the part of the unwilling listener.

"Yes," said the schoolgirl, who had position in her class, "I shall have a horseshoe for my symbol, as it denotes

A stranger in St. Louis, thinking he

things ?" Baby, with her mouth full-

It has been estimated that the

common fly moves its wings 330 times

per second, and 19,800 times per minute.

The calculation was m de by a bald-

headed man, one day last August - New

It runs thus wise: "There came to our

cabin one morning in spring, a sweet

'More."

York News

## per cent. of apples. brings millions to the State, and its in-

crease for the next ten years can hardly be estimated. General Cameron was taken recently by ex-Senator Yulee, a The rings noticed in the wood of a friend and former associate, who repre-

the sumach were scattered by the winds The air in its mingled brightness and vigor rekindled that pure joy of living whose loss the effeminate world bewails to-day. But it also reminded the miner that it was time to bank his cabin or leave for the valley-a thing he was likely to do earlier than usual this year on account of threatened Indian troubles. It likewise set Mrs. Kent to making preparations for her only daughter's wedding. Out there weddings do not occur every day, nor are they generally of great importance talking and gesticulating men, even when they do. This, however, was a when the clouds dissolved in drops of special affair. Mrs. Kent having been widowed by an accident some years before, had proved herself a brisk, capable woman, had opened a stopping place on the way to the mines, and made itwith Mandy's Jeip-so clean, so homelike and popular that she was in a fair way to become a capitalist. She owned on claims named more or less openly after herself or her daughter; she had more than one present by which to remember grateful guests; she had her regular profits and her privileged position.

It could not be expected that such a state of things would long endure withmatrimonial catastrophe, out some though both were adored with that general affection which is not very langerous in its results. Maudy's choice Jeff Sands, a gray-headed Samson, who, had at last fallen on a young ranchman well started in life, but no great favorite of Mrs. Kent's. She would have welcomed Prince Arthur if he had came to ake away her right hand, but, seeing there was no help for it, she determined to give, in honor of the occasion, the grand "spread" of which only such a housekeeper was capable.

The poor, hearty, generous miners ! All the delicacies of Delmonico's cannot so please the cloyed appetites of his patrons as the prospect of a wholesome "square meal" does them. They were invited cordially-where indeed, would Mrs. Kent have been without them? savagely. She had her two hired girls tidy to the utmost, the tidy dining-room that had welcomed such various figures, from the "tony" capitalist and his tonier hireling to the last dead-broke adventurer. Under her directions caldrons of oysters, stacks of ham, bountiful cakes and coffee were prepared to invigorate the guests who, mostly masculine, might be depressed by the coming ceremony. At the very moment, however, when making or taking interest in plans. She

the minister was ready to unite George Dickerson and Amanda Kent in holy bonds, the young lady proved her ble of wiping every Arapahoe, man, womanly qualities by an engaging fit of woman, or child, off the face of the hesitation. She didn't know as she earth. He went to the postoffice and wanted to get married at all. In vain set forth in a few strong words that he her girl friends soothed the sobbing bride-elect, and urged her not to disappoint every one. She only retorted, half Just wait till you go to get angrily: married and see if it isn't serious. Finding that they could neither reason

nor joke her out of her whim, they left the field to her lover, whose protesta- military order; but military order has tions finally induced her to dry her tears. and consent to their union The patient preacher had just opened

proceedings in the orthodox manner when a galloping horse, the Western losing their way to camp in the stocksignal of disaster, was heard without. A moment after a red-headed youth burst in the door, but no one resented his want of manners as the new arrival gasped:

cold rain as the day wore on. Mrs. Kent began to feel uneasy about Maudy's non-appearance. She left her friend's house and questioned the mer she met, but without success. At length within a radus of twelve miles. she saw George sitting on a dry goods box, with his hat pulled over his face,

"Where's Maudy, George ?" she cried. Why doesn't she come up to Mrs. Blake's ?"

He slowly raised his dull eves to hers as he answered, thickly: "She stayed bethe hen-roosts ; from eaves, bushes and hind. I couldn't wait you know.'

Mrs. Kent turned away, feeling hor lropped into discouraged little pools. ribly dizzy. She saw that the coward had been indulging too extensively in On the hill tops the flaming spears of morning tipped the beaded pine boughs "treats," and forbore to waste the fullwith rosy diamonds, then the royal ness of her wrath upon him. She had light of day broke over them all, taken but a few steps when she met old danger and out of it. Little children clinging to their mothers, and longing with his two sons, owned and worked a for promising mine in Gopher Gulch. She no Indians; weary editors polishing off told him the state of the case. sanguinary items, determined spirits

"Th-e deuce !" he gasped, thoughtfully.

It was the only opinion he could give less phases of life on the border. on the spur of the moment, and stronger The men at the ranch, while attending language than he had ever before used

to their horses, were startled by the ap-Mrs. Kent's hearing. For, be it parition of a mounted crowd whom they known, that old Sands thought the at first mistook for Indians, then for ground she walked on sanctified thereby, desperadoes, but soon recognized as and she, oh, wicked little widow, was more terrible than either-the frontiersnot totally unconscious of the fact.

men angry. Riding up to the gate, their leader demanded in no gentle fashion the "Hang me if I wouldn't like to shake that fellow out of his skin !" he muttered,

"But oh, Mr. Sands, what can we do?" she exclaimed.

the North Pole, if necessary.

did not suit his hearers. "Cuss words" "Do?" he exclaimed. "Why, get a came readier than explanations, weapposse and go for the red frauds as tight ons were cocked, one unguarded move as we can lick. It's queer they ain't in ment would have been the signal tor a sight already," he reflected. "But, bloody contest. The women looked I'spose like as not they're trying to kill down from the windows, some of them 'emselves on your oyster soup. I wish we'd thought to put strychnine in it." campers stepped forward calmly. The Poor Mrs. Kent was quite beyond softest-spoken, quietest man in the party. He greeted the grizzled and scowlwent away, leaving to Jeff Sands such a ing giant before him with a deprecating picture of distraction that he felt capasmile.

"Sir," he apologized, "we are willing to pay for all we have consumed." 'Hang your money. We don't want Where's the girl ?" it.

wanted a body of men to go to Maudy "The girl!" repeated the puzzled Kent's rescue. They were on file. They mild man, "I assure you we would were ready to follow Captain Sands to ne, er have intruded but for the fact that a lady with us had a sick child, and \_\_" Sands, unanimously made captain "What's that to us? Where's Miss

would not wait a moment. So they all Kent, I say ?" started out, not, I fear, lin the "strictest

person here when we came. Was there, not ever proved appal ing to savages. boys ?" Night soon came upon them, blinding Not a living thing !" was the answer

sleet and rain drove across their track, Some of the party inclined to the belief and they were obliged under penalty of that the opposite force were Mormons, on the track of a runaway. vard of a deserted ranch. Chill, damp Sands looked up at the windows, down at the ground, over the white tops and piercing blew the wind from the

gray hills; fires refused to light. All of the wagons. the romance of the thing oozed away "Look here," he said; 'this thing's through the shifting straw of their im-

#### Power of the Plag Hat.

The plug hat is virtually a sort of ocial guarantee for the preservation of peace and order. He who puts on one has given a hostage to the community stranger than fiction, and with one or for his good behavior. The wearer of a two cautious exceptions, they jested olug hat most move with a certain sehemselves into the slumbers of the lateness and propriety. He cannot run, light-hearted, even snoring; graceless or jump, or romp, or get into a fight, except at the peril of his headgear. All wretches, the only comfortable sleepers the hidden influences of the bearer tend toward respectability. He who wears

one is obliged to keep the rest of his body in trim, that there may be no in-Slowly, silently, the gray arms of dawn waved aside the curtains from the congruity between head and body. He apt to become thoughtful through awakening world. Shrill notes aroused the necessity of watching the sky whenever he goes out. The chances are that cass blades the sleet of the night before he will buy an umbrella, which is another guarantee for good behavior, and the care of hat and umbrella-perpetual and exacting as it must be-adds to the sweetness of his character. The man who wears a plug hat takes naturally to the society of women, with all its elevating tendencies. He cannot go huntheaven as a place where there were ing or fishing without abandoning his beloved hat, but in the modern enjoyment of croquet and lawn-tennis he may bound on vengeance ; women in fearful sport his beaver with impunity.

uneasiness-all the cheering and cheerother words, the constant use of a plug hat makes a man composed in manner quiet and gentlemanly in conduct and the companion of ladios. The inevitable result is prosperity, marriage and church membership.

#### Bungs.

The bung is a homely device, lacking altogether the symmetry of an obelisk meaning of this occupation and the per- and having little even of the grace sonality of the intruders. His manner which corks often possess. But wherever liquids are contained in casks or barrels there must the bung be also.

It is almost impossible to estimate the quantity of bungs made and used annually, but the number is well up in the millions. They are made of wood sending up silent prayers. One of the well-seasoned, and are cut by machinery which is patented. In no country are so many bungs made as in the United States, for nowhere else are the woods which are used so plentiful. Oak, hick-

ory, spruce and pine are among the varieties utilized, and the bung factories are scattered about the country in the neighborhoods where the woods

used are found. By cutting the bungs before shipping the cost of transporting the waste material is saved. A great many bungs for beer casks are sent both to Germany and England from this country, not because they are better,

but because they are cheaper than those "Excuse me, sir, but there was no made abroad. Bungs are cut oy pecuhar and ingenious machinery, which works against the grain of the wood. tapering the bung with the grain. In many cases the taper is made but slight in the cutting, and then the bung is

submitted to a powerful compression to increase the taper

The outside fiber of the cocoanut is now used for shoe-heels, and is said to enough to make a man swear his salbe a good substitute for leather.

#### A Dwarf Who Wears a Man's Hat.

John McConnell is the name of the of the smallest men in the world. Unlike many other small men, he is only noticeably small in the matter of height. His head, the breadth of chest and size of costliness and beauty. The women paid whist are those of a fully developed man. the amount demanded, which was \$120, To see Mr. McConnell take a seat on an ordinary chair would bring a smile to a

bronze statue of grief. He climbs upon A Woman's Foot Blown Off by Lightit like a three-year-old, and when once seated his feet dangle six inches from the floor. He has a pleasant and intelli-

gent-looking face, which he keeps closely shaved. He will be thirty-two years of age on the twenty-fourth of June, and stopped growing a good many years ago. He was born in Vermont, and came to on fire the end of the house, demolish the coal regions of Pennsylvania nine ing the stove and striking Mrs. Galliyears ago. He wears a 71.8 hat and measures thirty-six inches around the chest. His arm measures sixteen inchea was mutilated and shattered as though from the shoulder to the tip of his blown to pieces by dynamite or some middle finger. His legs measure eight- other terrible explosive. The heel of teen inches in length. He wears a No. 2 one of her shoes was driven half through He stands three feet eleven and the floor. The most singular feature of

The Calculation of Interest.

A well-known actuary, has devised a very simple and easily remembered rule for determining how long it will take a given sum of money to double itself at a certain rate of interest. Divide the rate of interest into seventy-two and the quotient will be the number of years to within a small fraction. Thus, at four per cent. interest, the answer is eighteen years, which is only one-quarter of a year too great, the exact time being about seventeen and three-quarter years. For six per cent., it may be said to be exact. This is a good rule for editors and other large capitalists to remember.

(Pa.) Journal.

The New York Commercial expects that when Rowell dies his legs will be buried in West minster Abbey.

th beads, and reaching to the ground They abused Captain Adams in the having come from the foot!" most voluble manner, and threatened him with all sorts of disasters for putting such an indignity upon them. At length, when the elder paused an in-

recognized his coat on the back of a pe-destrian, shouted: "Stop Thief!" and about thirty of the inhabitants suddenly stant to catch her breath, the captain disappeared down a side street. took advantage of the opportunity to Child at table devours gluttonously ask whether she would candidly answer her food. Mother, with gentle reproof a question or two. Receiving an affirm "Well, what does baby say to kind ative response, the following colloquy nursey that brings her all these good

"Are you a dressmaker?"

"Do you intend to offer those "goods you are wearing for sale ?" "I do, if I can get a customer for

"Did you put them on with the intention of evading payment of duties?" "I did. But I have been instructed that I have a right to bring in free of

duty anything I can wear." little robin. He came there to sing, but Captain Adams said that there was a the cat was attentive, and watched from afar till the robin, all heedless, was difference of opinion on that point, and killed like a czar." - Derrick. informed the deputy surveyor present of his discovery. The women were told A Milwaukee girl, suffering from that the goods were liable to seizure, lockiaw, was left alone with a mouse and they then offered to pay the duties. by a shrewd physician, and she congrived to open her mouth enough to

was sent for. When the silk cloak was tive a yell that made the crockery in being removed by the inspectress for the china closet rattle. his examination, she noticed that it was In the year 1880 America issued sevunusually heavy, and asked the reason. enty patents to women. And not one of One of the women replied that it was these was an indicator to be attached to made so for purposes of warmth, but on a bedpost to show if there is a man closer investigation the inspectress disunder the bed. And yet think how smallest man in the coal region and one covered evidences of "tacking," and in much getting down on hands and knees few moments, by the rupture of a such a thing would save women .- Bosfew stitches, had resolved the apparently ton Post. single cloak into two, both equal in

ning.

ged herself to a tub of water, extin

Want of cleanliness is the cause.

not wash her child's eyes until eight days

after birth. By that time the organ is

It is not pleasant to have the barber's apprentice practicing upon you, lay open your cheek with a two-inch gash, and then follow the cut with the cheery remark, "Skin's very tender, sir." is not pleasant. We don't know what it is, but it isn't pleasant .- Burlingtor Hawkeye.

Died While Laughing.

A singular and fatal accident occurred at Jackson, Miss., recently. Mr. W. Bailey, chancery clerk of Madison county, in company with Mr. T. Wharton, of Jackson, was eating dinner at a restaurant. During the meal, while engaged in friendly and sociable conversation, allusion was made to the strange and sad fate that befel the late Walter Brooks, of Vicksburg, who was choked to death by eating an oyster. Mr. Whara half inches with his boots on and the affair is that Mrs. Galligan was not ton said something further, which disweighs eighty-six pounds .- Pottseille stunned or shocked by the stroke, and tracted Mr. Bailey's attention and with great presence of mind dragcaused him to laugh, and, a few second after, it was noticed that the latter genguished the flames, and then crawled to tleman appeared very sick, and was gasping for breath. Mr. Wharton and the door and summoned her hu-bund A doctor was sent for without delay, and others immediately attempted to relieve amputated the foot just above the ankle him by carrying him to the door and slapping him on the back, but without Physicians were sent for, but Travelers in Egypt are surprised at the before they arrived Mr. Bailey was dead, large amount of opthalmia and blindand it was beyond the power of medica ness prevalent among the inhabitants. skill to revive him. He had inadvert-An ently swallowed a piece of beef, which Egyptian mother, under the influence became lodged in his throat and choked of a widely prevalent superstition, does

> frequently ruined. The teachers in the American and British mission schools of There are on Long Island forty fish culturists. Some of them breed trout Cairo say that Egyptian mothers become for the market, and others let fish invariably angry when urged to wash the eyes of their newly-born infants, privileges to sportsmen in the season. Seth Green says that an acre of good and can rarely be persuaded to comply with a request of the kinl. water can be made to produce twice as much food as an acre of land.

hive to death

# gan's foot, tore it to pieces and then escaped through the door. The foot

A woman named Galligan, who resides in Castle Grove, Iowa, was struck by lightning while engaged in her houshold duties about the cooking stove. The electric fluid seems to have struck the chimney, tearing and setting

foint.

without another word.