

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

NIL DESPERANDUM.

Two Dollars per Annum.

The Cows in the Corn.

R scems almost as if summer was gone

horn.

NO. 32.

- Vermont Watchman.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The man at the telephone office al-ways has a "holler back."

Blest be the tie that won't work

It was a schoolmaster who wrote "The

Vacant Chair," soon after a boy left a

"An' that's the Pillar of Hercules ?"

she said, adjusting her silver spectacles

"Gracions I what's the rest of his bed-

An exchange asks: "What would a

An exchange asks: "What would a twenty-five eigar amount to if you had no match?" Just a quarter of a dollar, brother. Give us another, "The very heart and root of sin is an independent and selfish spirit. We erect the idol self, and not only wish others to worship it, but we worship it ourselves

"It is very muggy here" remarked

at the display of china upon the shelves;

"I'm afraid you'll be late at the

party," said an old lady to her stylish granddaughter, who replied: "Oh,

granddaughter, who replied: "Oh, you dear grandma, don't you know in our fashionable set nobody ever goes to

"The mainspring of Italian music in

the eighteenth century," says a recent writer, " was the exclusive and passion-ate worship of the human voice." But

Italian music has experienced a change.

Its mainspring is now in a box, and is

A dentist presented a bill for the

tenth time to arich skinflint. "It strikes me," said the latter, "that this is a pretty round bill." "Yes," replied the

dentist, "I've sent it round often

enough to make it appear so; and I have

Under the heading of "Gems of

Thought," an exchange has it: "Have

the courage to pay a debt while the

a party till everybody gets there."

worked with a handle.

called now to get it squared.

round under one's left ear.

clothes like, I wonder?"

bent pin in it.

ourselves.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1881.

That Swamp of Death. A CITY DALLAD:

VOL. XI.

Yes, it's straight and true, good preacher, every word that you have said: Do not think these fears unmanly--they're the first that I have shed.

But they kind of pressed and pounded on my aching

heart and brain, And they would not be let go of, and, they gave me extra pain.

I'm an ignorant day-worker-work for food and rage

I know sorrow when I see it-and I know my child is

No, she isn't much to look at, just a plainish bit of

clay. Of the sort of perished children you are seeing every little river like a silvern thread a thou-

day : And how she could break a life up, you'd be slow to

understand ; But she held mins, Mr. Preacher, in that little

withered hand.

I am just a laboring-man, sir, of the kind that diss self,

and delves. But I've learned that human matures cannot stay in

And my heart with ters had settled, and the girl was hill,"

There are lots of preity children, with a form and

face more fine-

one was mine. There was no one class to cling to when we two were

cut apart, And it's rough-this amputation of the strong arms

of the heart! 'Tis consoling, Mr. Preacher, and it's maybe as you've

God loves children while they're living, and adopts

them when they're dead : But my brain won't quit contriving, do the very best

I can. That 'twas not God's mercy took her, but the selfish-

ness of man.

bit of airs Choked and strangled by the foul breath of the

chimneys over there : For it elimbed through every window, and it crept

hencath the door. And I tried to bar against it, and she only choked the

She would lie here with the old look that poor

children somehow get :

She had learned to use her patience, and she did not cry or fret; But would hit her pale pinched face up, full of early

grief and esre, And would whisper, "I am dying for a little breath

of air."

If she'd gone out with the sephyrs, 'twouldn't have ing enveloping the calf of the leg. His scened so hard to me. Or among the cool fresh breezes that come rushing

from the sea t

every breath Chokes and strangles with the poison from that

cursed swamp of death. Oh, 'tis not enough that such men own the very

ground we tread. And the shelter that we crouch in, and the tools

that earn our bread : They must put their blotted mortgage on the air and

on the sky, And shut out our little heaven, till our children pine and die !

quainted. Yes, we wear the chespest clothing, and our meals

tlemen?' are scant and brief, and perhaps these follows fancy there's a cheaper grade of grief:

from New York to witness it." and here, losing children the people all ar friends and mates Can inform them that affliction hasn't any underrates.

Etaller Mandl over five thousand feet high; to the left, the Herzogenstand and the Krotten Kopf, over six thou-sand feet, while directly in our road, barring the end of the gorge, stood the Zugspite, ten thousand feet, cameo-out against the full blue sky. The sunlight flashed among the Titanic crags, laying bars of gold across dark pine woods, and illuminating patches of vegetation I'm an ignorant day-worker-work for food and rage and sleep-And I hardly know the object of the life wa slave to keep: But I know when days are cheery, or my heart is Gasthof Stern, where, in a little bow-window, I played havoc with liver soup and a veal cutlet. the heart of the bud of the moss-rose." I was smoking my post-prandial cigar when Marshal Lester joined me. I must hurry up that steep hill, the wood enshrined in trees, the wayside a fringe of ferrs and mosses, the clear "I have found out who she is!" he

sand feet below on our left, the pinedotted mountain sheer two thousand feet on our right, and come to the sum-mit, where the surprising leveliness of the Ammerthal gradually unfolded it-

"Let us take to the fields," observed by themselves 1 They will wander out for semething, be it good or be They will wander out for semething, be it good or be

couple of those Reinas that we bought in New York. He is a delightful fel-low. They are coming to the Passion "Not until I get a cup of coffice. Here is the once famous monastery of Ettal, now a hostelry. Let us ge in and taste Play to-morrow. Have you got seats? Where? We must go to the eight mark

Opposite the fortress-like gate of the seats-they are the best." monastery stands the house formerly the quarters of the Lord Abbot, to-day Later in the evening we sallied forth in quest of places, and, to Lester's chargin, could only obtain seats in the a gasthef. A smiling, rosy-cheeked, yellow-haired Bavarian maiden, plump open air, and among the peasants. as a quail in October, greeted us with, "Grus Gott" (God be good to you), as we entered, and in a trice placed two

cups of coffee before us on an oaken front seats. I won't sit among those table, black as ebony from age. greasy sausage-eating Bavarians. Tll As we sat quaffing the coffee Lester, who faced the window, suddenly started give ten-twenty dollars for a seat in the best place. Come and see if Cook's

Why, she lay liero, faint and gamping, meaning for a to his feet, exclaiming : or Gaze's men can help us."

"What beautiful girls !" Two ladies stood in the roadway; both were young, both very beautiful. They were attired in short skirts, re-Lester found Mr. Cook's agent, a very polite and anxious personage-a mem-ber, by the way, of the English bar. This gentleman eventually succeeded in realing rough, hob-nailed boots. On inducing a brace of Oxford men of his their heads were dark-green Alpine acquaintance to sell out to us.

hats, adorned with cock's feathers." "By Jingo," exclaimed one of them, While we were incontinently staring, as he chinked the golden premium, gentleman strode into the apartment, our expenses in Oberammergau are

attired in a short gray frieze jacket, with paid. bright green velvet collar and cuffs, The village was thronged with Pasblack leather breeches reaching to above the knee, and gray worsted stocksion pilgrims, the English element mustering in great strength. Every

long-haired man was treated with conical felt hat was graced by the gamsmarked respect, as he represented some character in the play, while all hats were doffed whenever Joseph bart, or beard of the stag chamois. The But it's nothing less than murder when my darling's quaint old silver buttons on his jacket

wore worth a fortune. Meyer, the Christus, passed on his way. If blue blood and gentle lineage The great tragedy was the one universal theme, and tiny children lurked in quiet ever told a tale, it was written upon

the woman-white skin of the young corners rehearsing their parts for the chasseur, who bowed to us with the coming tableaux. stately grace of the court of "Bonnie Prince Charlie.'

He addressed us in German, with which we were tolerably well accarriage to pass. "Yes, sir !--there she is !" exclaimed

"Come to see the Passion Play, genwas driving, a servant in Alpine dress fixing us with their glittering eyes as 'Yes; we have traveled expressly

Principal sitting-room. Happily for myself, I was not in love, and a glance from a pair of dark-blue eyes, however bright, would go but a very little way toward satisfying my inner man. The climb up the hill had whetted a vigorous appetite: so here warks.

inner man. The climb up the hill had whetted a vigorous appetite; so, leav-ing word for Lester, I repaired to the Gasthof Stern, where, in a little bow-

son of their not reappearing." After dinner he proposed a stroll toward Ettal. Evening in the Bavarian Tyrol is divine, and this particular eve was a perfect glory. Rain-washed and luminous, the sunset sky held Hesper trembling in a solid green of beryl, exclaimed, the words leaping from his ips. "She is the daughter of Count while high up in the heavens the snow-Starnberg; their castle is up in the woods. You might have seen the flag flying when we were crossing the river. capped mountains were flashing in a dozen shades of pink, the valleys glowing in a deep, soft purple.

They are no end of swells, and have their town house in Vienna. They only It is scarcely necessary to say that their town house in Vienna. They only we struck the mountain road to the come here in summer. The young chap is Count Alexander Starnberg; he is in Schloss Starnberg, and an hour's saun-ter brought us to the great gilded gates, the pillsra adorned with the family arms on brazen shields supported by rampant boars.

"It's no use, Lester," I laughed. "Your republican simplicity won't hold water against that, my hoy. You must be able to show that a Lester rode with Ludwig, the Bavarian, up the hill at Ettal in 1330, when the miraculous-

"Hush! there is some one at the gate. Perhaps it's Count Alexander." "You always manage things badly," he angrily observed—"very badly. If you had left it to me, I'd have had The stately portal slowly swung back to permit the exit of an old man in a Tyrolean suit. The old man smoked a pipe, and on perceiving us, respectfully lifted his hat.

Lester was for moving rapidly on, but I crossed the road and entered into conversation with the venerable retainer of the house of Starnberg, for such he proved to be.

Presently I called out to Lester.

"Here's news for you," I cried. "The whole family have flitted." "What!" and he actually staggered. "Went off for the 3 o'clock train to Murnau for Munich."

"No. I-I cannot, will not believe

"Ask the old chap yourself." Lester poured a whole broadside of questions into the gatekeeper which the other answered scriatim. He know that the noble family had gone to Munich, but whether they intended remaining he could not say. The housekeeper at the schloss could tell. Wouldn't the well-born sirs walk up and ask her? We adopted the suggestion. The housekeeper—a staid, screne, elderly As Lester and I strolled through the lady, who wore spectacles, and scruti-place the crack of a coachman's whip nized us over them-received us in a was heard, and the road cleared for a great oak hall surrounded by a gallery and adorned with trophies of the chase. "Yes, sir !--there she is !" exclaimed Effigies in armor grimly confronted us, my companion, convulsively tightening and a couple of stuffed welves seemed his clasp on my arm. The young count ready to go for the calves of our legs,

This exclamation came from my com-

panion as he reeled against the bul-"Are you unwell, Marshal ?" I anx-

"Good heaven !"

iously inquired. I followed his gaze. There, right in front of us, leaning on Mr. Dysart's arm, and blushing a rosy-red, stood the Countess of Starn-

berg, or, rather, Miss Florence Dysart. She had been on visit with the Stanbergs. The other girl was the countess.

I am to be Marshal Lester's best man.

Town Versus Country.

The London Agricultural Gazette, in speaking of the rivalry of town and country people, says that the assump-tion that country people are neces-sarily of less refinement and narrower mental resources than the dwellers in attest is not congrally true whatever \$2,700,000,000. cities is not generally true, whatever may once have been the case, and goes

on to say: But leaving the professions, and coming down to the wage-carning classes, is it possible to declare that the artisan paid by the week has a larger stock of 'know" than has the skilled agricultural laborer? It was once pointed out what a really accomplished man an allround husbandman of necessity is-how proper farrow. But this is the smallest part of what a horseman on a farm has to be master of. He has to so far assert

to his will, and obey instantaneously the tones of his voice and the bending of his wrist; and he has so far to famil-iarize himself with the effects of rain and frost and wind upon the special soil which he cultivates that he can tell when labor bestowed upon it will cause the clods to crumble into a mellow seed-bed and when it will only tend to

convert the top earth into a hasty pudding of mud, and he has, too, to become acquainted with the various seeds, so as to recognize how fast they will run through the colters of the drill, and how much will be needed to furnish

a sufficient plant. Nor is this all. If he be to take his share in other work besides mere following the horses he has to learn how to feed and keep in health, under purely artificial treat-ment, the various kinds of live stock; to know at a glance, in chopping out the root crops or trimming hedge-rows, which plant or bow to sacrifice and which to spare. And all this in addi-tion to the ordinary weather-wisdom, which, even in olden times, was admitted to be the prerogative of the husbandmen.

This rough sketch will show that, although the sum which represents all that the townsman has learned may very and Western tivers, and 141 for Atlan-tic and gull ports. The Boston *Globe* great deal of that kind of courage in points ont a singular feature of the business of building and controlling debt and keep the money in his pocket? possibly seem larger than that which would express what fills the mind and memory of the rustic, yet if one were to be allowed to deduct from the store of each what each has of herren Inner tical acquisition-of that sort of which majority. it may be said that "it was not worth going through the trouble which it took o learn "-then it is exceedingly doubt ful on which side the balance of mental wealth would be found to be. In short. borrowing, with a variation, the conclution of the policeman in the "Pirates of Penzance," it is pretty safe to say that, "Taking one consideration with another, the justic's head is not an

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

Nevada's finances are in a bad cond To see the cows in the field of corn; There's Brindle with red skin and crumples tion. Her taxes are said to be increas-

ing, while the assigned value of prop-erty diminishes. She finds it hard to Who rambles the fields in caroless mood pay current expenses, and has a funded debt of \$557,017, on which she must pay nine and one-half per cent. interest. And gathers the best the grounds afford. Then there is Bessie, the spackled one,

Who follows on where the other has gone; She isn't a cow that is sad and forlorn. It is affirmed by the collectors of statistics in regard to intemperance that Not she. She's meek and patient. I like her

in the year 1879 there was paid out for intoxicating drinks by the people of Germany the sum of \$650,000,000; and Germany af France \$580,000,000; of They are Brindle and Bessic, out and out; United States, \$720,000,000 ; making And leave-what is left when they get through

The arrival in England of a steamer from Australia with 120 tons of meat in good condition, indicates that American cattle raisers must henceforth expect competition from that quarter. The distance traversed is, however, so great as to give American producers important advantages in the matter of less freight, greater security and quicker returns.

Few sights at the great industrial fair in Boston attract more attention than the appearance and work of two pupils from the Hampton institute. One of much training of eye and hand goes to guiding straight a plow and turning a prises all spectators by his skill in makprises all spectators by his skill in mak-ing shoes. Beside the bench at which he sits are two pair of laced shoes, neat and substantial, one made after only his command over his brute comrades six weeks' instruction at the institute, that they yield implicitly their strength and the other produced within two or three days at the fan.

By law marriage in England, except

by special license, is not legal if the the man in the barber shop as he glanced ceremony does not take place in the morning—that is before noon. A special license, obtainable on payment of a cer-tain feeto the Archbishop of Canterbury "I'm afraid you'll be late at the (that is to one of his clerks), legalizes a marriage at any hour of the day or night. Of late it has become rather fashionable to purchase these special licenses, and to have the ceremony performed in the afternoon or evening.

Three years ago the total number of steamships in the United States was 4,717-2,221 belonging to the Atlantic coast, 310 to the Pacific coast, 913 to the lakes and 1,225 to the Western rivers. The number of these engaged in ocean commerce with foreign ports, other than those of the West Indies, Mexico, etc., was insignificant and surpassed by the smallest maritime States. Great Britain has 3,000 steamers, mainly engaged in ocean commerce, with a total tonuage of 2 500,000 tons. During the year 1880 347 steamers were built in the United States. One hundred and eighty-two of these were for the lakes

Oh, the air is pure and wholesome where some babies crow and rest, And they trim 'em out with ribbons, and they feed

'em with the best : But the love they get's an insult to the God of love

on high.

If to earn those children's living some one else's child must dio.

I'm no grumbler at the rulers of "this free and

happy land," And I don't go round explaining things I do not

understand; But there must be something treacherous in the

steering of the law When we get a dow of polson out of every breath we

draw. I have talked too much, good preacher, and I hope

you won't be vexed, But Pin going to make a sermon, with that while

face for a text ; And Fil preach it, and Fil proach it, till I set our

people wild 'Gainst the heartless, reckless grasping of the men who killed my child.

-Will Curtation, in Harper's Weekty.

THE COUNTESS.

A June morning of last year found Marshal Lester and myself on the good ship Herder, en route to the Passion Play at Oberammergan, via the Free City of Hamburg. As traveling com-panions we were admirably msted-he, optimist; I, pessimist-he, full of the ror-colored illusions which tint the fire talf of the twenties; I, in the forties, in the sun of life hot and feverish -he, with life before him; I, already commencing to glance back at the milestones on a weary road. Scarcely old enough to be his father, I was a good, heavy brother to him, and confi- a reception which boded ill to Lester's Countess of Starnberg, the son and the dence at its implicit best reigned serenely between us.

A distinguished graduate of Harvard, shade of a tree some paces off, my and being of independent fortune, Lester betook himself to books and travel, and, having first paid tribute to his own magnificent land, he spent three years in travel abroad, during which he picked up as many languages and the an introduction to you if I have to relotsam and jetsam which render "the fellows who have been there" such desirable and enjoyable companions.

Our voyage was absolutely colorless, We touched at Plymouth, from thence crossed over to Cherbourg, steaming inside the gigantic breakwater, and the morning of the twelfth day found us slowly winding our way up the Elbe between high banks of mud, from behind which peeped the red-tiled houses, set in a tramework of trees, the foliage of a vivid and luminous green, and oh ! how refreshing to the ocean-wearied eye.

Murnau, where we put up at the hostelry never fear. Oberammergau isn't New now known to many a "Passion Pil- York." grim" as Herr Kottmuller's, and in the glittering sunlight of the following of the Passion Play-I found to be rich morning started for Oberau, an infinitesimally small village at the foot of the galleries and gables and coignes of giant Zugspite.

The road for a little way lay between rows of shady trees and beside a stream that "rippled a song of welcome." Past this scene of greenery, what a glorious Herod, but he would not listen to me. sight burst upon us, causing even my St. Peter denied me admittance. Judas very heart to leap in very ecstasy. Ris-ing majestically in front were the peaks of the mountains outlined with snow; to the right, the Ettaler range, with the

" From New York ?"

considerably, and during our brief con- very distinguished appearance, whom versation he frequently alluded to it. "Is there not a pathway through the the house of Starnberg. fields to the village?" I asked, for Les-

ter was gazing at the two girls who stood merrily chatting outside, evidently waiting for the chaseeur. aught bird. "Yes: it runs by the river. You cannot miss it. We are going to fish

n the river," he naively added; "and it is very difficult to obtain permission from Graf zu Pappenheim." We saw him join the ladies, and it

was quite evident that he was telling them of the two Yankees who had come expressly from New York to wit ness the play.

One of the girls turned as if to get a look at us-the smaller of the two. She was of medium height, of light and elegant form. A profusion of chestnut hair framed the oval of a charming visage, pink and white like the month of May ; a delicate aquiline nose, a pair of dark-blue eyes, and a rich, rosy mouth, wall of soltest green towering to the completed the attractions of a face whose expression may be described by mergau, with its flower-dappled meads the single word, "winsome." "Is she not worthy of a poet's dream-

ing?" gushed Lester, as, with his face glued to the diamond-shaped pane, he gazed at her, his soul in his eyes. " Pay for the coffee, Noel. I'll wait for you outside."

When I rejoined him he was already across the clear and crystal Ammer. "There she is!" he observed. "They

are going to fish. Let us get into conversation with the young chasseur again. He's inclined to be very again. civil.'

The chamois-hunter, however, gave us, if not exactly the cold shoulder. wooing, and as the young ladies were two girls. busy with their fly-books beneath the

stricken friend, to use a vulgarism, entered

main in this valley for twenty years.'

She looked up suddenly. I thought "What do you thin she smiled as though she had heard and the younger Starnberg. understood what had been said. I lifted my hat and passed on, Lester ter

reluctantly following. "What's the hurry?" he growled. The village won't run away."

"The beds may, though." "I'll stop here, Noel. My fate is at

work.

" Don't make an ass of yourself !"

ivid and luminous green, and oh ! how efreshing to the ocean-wearied eye. From Munich we journeyed by rail to

The quaint little village-the home in deep-eaved houses, all-unexpected espial, brave and coquettish in new ats of paint, whitewash and varnish. Lodgings were not to be had for love or lucre. I repaired to the home of

This fact seemed to astonish him the horses, sat an elderly gentleman of we at once adjudged to be the head of

Marshal Lester was on my right, and, as he pulled me close to him, I could feel his heart fluttering like a newly-A quarter to eight found us within

the theater, which, when considered in its relation to architectual beauty, presented nothing of importance sive its simplicity. Occupying an area of 29,000 square feet, it was capable of conveni-

ently seating between five and six thousand people. There were five distinct places of action for the players: first, the proscenium for the chorus, proces-

sions and the like, second, the central stage for the tableaux vivants and the usual character scenes; third, the palace of Pilate; fourth, the palace of Annas; fifth, the streets of Jerusalem. But, oh, the background ! Did any theater ever possess the like? That glorious sky! On the left the valley of the Am-

and its silvern stream stretching away in the distance; behind, the crosscrowned Kofel, two thousand feet sheer sbove the nestling village.

Thanks to the Oxonians, we had capital cane-bottomed seats in the middle of the reserve, and beneath a roof. Lester remained standing, watching the en-

trance and consulting his watch at least three times in each sixty seconds. "There they are !" he cried, growing as pale as death, then flushing up into

the roots of his curly hair. By a strange cast of the die their

seats were exactly in front of us. The party consisted of five-the Count and

The young count bowed and shook hands; the girls gazed at us in an inquiring sort of way, and-the chorus

A dead silence fell upon the vast audience, which lasted until the end of the seventh act-the Garden at Gethsemane -when the burgomaster announced a recess of one hour and a half. "What do you think of it?" asked

"It is awfully realistic," replied Les-

Then the party rose and swept out.

"Isn't she adorable ?" demanded my companion as we discussed the inevita ble veal entlet. "What a beautifullybis shaped head and graceful neck! How deliciously her hair was done! Such little pink ears Did you observe her hands—how dainty and white and blue=

veined-and the rosy fingers and al-mond shaped nails? Did you hear her speak? What music! Oh, Noel, she is a revelation !" "You'd better ask the young chap to

parental schloss," I suggested. "A dinner here ! Sausage and veal cutlet ! I wish I had him within ten

miles of Delmonico's, or the Brunswick, then- Let us hurry back, Noel." The seats of our noble friends were vacant when we returned, nor did they

seated beside him. The two girls wers the Ancient' Mariner riveted the wan-in the carriage, and, with his back to dering attention of the wedding guest. From the grim janitress we learned that the family had departed for Munich, en route to Vienna; that the countess as en service was maid-ofhonor to the empress of Austria; that the imperial lady, who had been visiting her mother at the Garden of Roses, on Lake Starnberg, had telegraphed for the young countess to come into waiting at Munich, and that the young countess had had but a few hours' no empty one.

> "Well, Marshal?" I exclaimed, a we emerged into the moon-lighted carriage drive.

I'm off to Vienna," he said. " Bosh !"

" You may pooh-pooh me as you will, Noel; but one glance passed between that beautiful girl and myself which has sealed my fate."

"I should like to see her glance i you asked her to become Mrs. L., and

go into a French flat in New York?' I laughed. "She would go into a shanty with

the man she loved." "Yes, with a prince, or a margrave, or an elector, or a grand duke, or a

erene high mightiness. " Love levels all ranks low, Nocl."

"'And lays the scepter beside the shepherd's crook.' Claude Meinotte takes the stand, if you please.' I reasoned, bullied, cajoled and eventually laughed Lester into abandoning the idea of following his ignus fatuns.

"I could get presented at the Aus trian court by our minister," he urged. "That would not present you to the Countess Starnberg.

"I could at all events see her, be near her, bathe in the sunshine of her beauteous presence." "The imperial family are now going

to Ischl, I see, by the Extrablatt. There they live in complete retirement. Anyhow, wait till the court season next January. Try and get on the legation staff. A second secretary is somebody.' We visited Vienna, and spent a day at Schonbrunn. A young officer with whom we got into conversation at this charming palace, and who dined with us in the evening at the celebrated Ronnacher's, had the honor of being acquainted with the Starnberg family, and when he announced that the young Countess Katrinka was engaged to the grand duke of some place with a yard-

long name, I thought poor Marshal Lester would have fainted. He actually drooped from that hour

return trip.

On board was Mr. Dysart, the banker, of Wall street, a very agreeable gentle-man, and the only American on board with ourselves. His family, consisting dinner, Lester, and perhaps he'd return the compliment by inviting us to the panied him.

Miss Dysart did not show until the third day, as the weather had been little disagreeable and miserably cold.

"Might I ask you to spread this rug on that deck chair," said Mr. Dysart, handing Lester, who stood near, a genuine Culloden plaidie. Lester, with bad grace enough, flung

it over the chair, and was about moving forward when Mr. Dysart and daughter barred his passage.

Saved by a Bonnet. The other day Colonel Fizzletop, of Austin, took his wife out for a drive. He was driving a very high-spirited horse, when it occurred to Mrs. Fizzletop that she would like to drive that kind of an animal. She remarked: "I have often heard you say, colonel

that a woman did not know how to drive; I want to show you how badly mistaken you are. Give me the reins. "Not with this buggy," replied Fiz-

"I know sletop, trembling all over. you can drive splendidly, but wait until to morrow, and I'll borrow an old second-hand buggy from a friend for you to practice with. I saw where a woman in Galveston smashed up a new buggy, so that it cost \$40 to repair it, so that it could be used for kindling wood. Let us keep this buggy to go to our funerals in.'

"So you think I can't drive."

"I know you can drive well enough, but before going down the avenue let's drive back and kiss the children and your mother good bye, and then go over to the marble yard and pick out a tombstone, and then down to the undertaker and get measured, and then-" "Out to the lunatic asylum and leave ou there for awhile. You are talking like you didn't have good sense.'

"All right. Just take the reins and give the people a chance to fresco the wheels with their brains."

"You are in no danger of losing any brains. Get up !" said Mrs. Fizzletop. as she took the lines.

"How polite people are to get cut of the way," she remarked, as the near wheels scraped a flying drummer's pants, the end of one of the shafts knecked the hat off the head of a prominent banker, while a life insurance agent was acting as a brake for the off-wheel, without intending it at all.

Just at this moment, when Fizzletop had given up all hopes, just as the buggy was about to telescope a street car full of paasengers, just as the drivers of other teams were whipping up their teams to escape from the Fizzletop avalanche on wheels, Mrs. Fizzletop saw a new hat in a store window, and in spite of the frantic efforts of the frenzied animal, held him as in a vise, until Fizzletop had purchased the hat, and thus the danger was averted. When a lady has made up her mind to have a new bonnet, two locomotives cannot pull her past the store window .- Texas Siftings.

"Oh, Charley !" exclaimed the elderly Miss Prim, "I've learned lots of things this summer-been studying botany and geology and—" Charley—" What, more new wrinkles, Miss Prim?" Charley meant no harm, but Miss Prim was heard to remark, as she gazed into her mirror that evening, "The idea! More new wrinkles, indeed! The sancebox!" several of the other States.

steamships which is, that Scotchmen in Let us have the recipe for the benfit of this respect are in an overwhelming our readers .- Texas Sifting Thrilling incident: Adolphus' courage

was up. Falling on his knees he cried,

Angelina, dearest, make me the hap-Lieutenant D. A. Lyle has eaten piest of men by accepting my heart and grasshoppers out West, and he lately read a paper before a Springfield science association praising them as food. Although they naturally have a disagreeable smell, he says that when cooked they become pleasant to both smell and taste, no disguise being required. They

can be eaten after boiling two hours with pepper and salt, and thus prepared are not easily distinguished from beef broth. Fried in their own oil they have a nuity flavor. One drawback to their use as food is the bones in the of these precious stones worn as now, small locusts, though in the larger ones nor so large a proportion of them of such these can be easily removed. Some residents of St. Louis have tried a popular taste may select the fanciful dinner of these skillfully prepared, and liked it very well, and after becoming accustomed to the flavor they were considered a desirable addition to the bill of fare by some. These locusts feed on vegetable matter, and so may properly be classed as clean food.

the African diamonds six or seven years The Southern States are awaking to a ago upset the market, but it has since realization of the riches which exist in recovered its equilibrium. Merchants their vast forests. The New Orleans in this city claim that imitation dia-Demograt estimates that Louisiana conmonds have not materially injured their tains more than 17,000,000 acres of interests. Such stones depend upon the wooded land. The sawmills have made glare of gaslight to avoid detection, as little impression upon this vast supply sunlight readily exposes their real charof timber, which comprises a large vaacter. The demand for fine stones is riety of valuable woods. Most of it, too, can be easily marketed, thanks to it is generally possible to obtain in Europe. Many diamonds brought to the bayous and water courses with which the State is liberally provided. Since America are not cut in prismatic prothe increasing scarcity of Western timportion and have to be cut over by Amer ber became apparent large purchases oi timbered lands have been made in Alabeauty bama, Tennessee, Georgia and North Carolina. It is to be hoped that this top and twenty-four facets below. If

splendid possession, the importance of which the South is just beginning to comprehend, will be managed with more care than has been bestowed upon the forests of the North and West. This country must learn the science of forestry sooner or later, and now is a good time to begin.

from flaw and perfectly cut is the most valuable. Pink diamonds are rare, but A table of statistics prepared by the bright yellow, brown and jet black diacensus bureau shows that the judges of monds may be easily found in the the supreme court and court of appeals market. While a dull tint injures a are elected in twenty-eight States of the white diamond a marked color of red or green adds considerably to its value. Union. Their tenure of office is as follows: In Vermont for two years; in Ohio Nine-tenths of the blue diamonds are for five; in Georgia, Indiana, Iowa, milky, while all the fine white stones Kansas, Nebraska, Nevada, Oregon, have just a suggestion of blue in their South Carolina and Texas for six; in composition. Minnesota for seven ; in Arkansas, Ken-Diamonds cost more than they did ten years ago. A perfect brilliant of the first water is worth about \$50; one

tucky, Michigan, North Carolina and Tennessee for sight; in Colorado for nine; in Missouri and Wisconsin for half carat, \$175; one carat, \$550; two ten; in California, Virginia and West carats, \$800. Diamonds of a larger Virginia for twelve; in New York for size bring whatever may be obtained fourteen; in Maryland for fifteen; in Pennsylvania for twenty-one years ; and can be stated. As a diamond in Rhode Island for life. In all the nine-twentieths of its weight in cu other States the judges of these courts the value of a rough diamond may are appointed. In New Hampshire, Delaware, Florida and Massachusetts for life ; in Louisiana for twelve years ; in Mississippi for nine; in Connecticut for eight; in Maine for seven; and in New Jersey for six years. The majority of the States elect the judges of these

courts, and as to the length of their tenure of office there is very great ditenure of office there is very great di-versity of policy, ranging from two years in Vermont to a life tenure in versity of policy, ranging from two sumes about as much paper as the mills

hand." Casting one look at the great paw Angelina thrilled in every fiber as she replied, sweetly: "Oh, Adolphus, this is more than I expected."-Boston Transcript. A Craze for Diamonds. The passion for diamonds is increasing, says a New York paper. Probably at no previous time in the history of the

American world of fashion were so many

excellent quality. Here and there the

gem-tourmaline or zircon-but the fire

glancing from the facets of a diamond

has a charm for the multitude not pos-

sessed by any other gem. Most of the

diamonds come from the Cape of Good Hope, a few from Brazil, and some from

Siberia and Borneo. The discovery of

increasing, and for stones finer cut than

can workmen to bring out their real

A diamond has thirty-six facets on

the distance from the table to the color

is more than one-third of the stone its

life is lost and it should be recut. The

bottom of a good diamond tapers almost

to a point in the cutting, which is finally

taken off. Of all the diamonds the

white translucent stone that is free

from the purchaser, as no fixed price

nine-twentieths of its weight in cutting,

calculated per carat as one half the esti-

mate mentioned. Diamonds imperfect

or thin are usually reduced to powder

or utilized in tools for drilling pur-

poses. Three-carat stones often bring

The United States has nearly fifty

\$900.

1 and the

manufacture.