LUME IX.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1876.

NUMBER 50.

RIFF'S SALES - By virtue of us of Vend. Expon , Levari Fucounty and to me directposed to Public Sale, at the of January next, at 1 o'clock, P. litle and interest of James Pat-

ing described building and lot

community to wit: All that cer-came building the "Vallet reth-less tomorough, 62 net 9 inches up to 40 net 10 mehes in waith or

purely purposes, and the of or

ied surethige appeartenances to

pasen in execution and the consequence in henself.

which described building and lot in I Lewis to wit: All that ceraphing summers of a lot of ground and burket street, in the list englist bottom was a material countries as been on Warket street and that having but of Benj. Hoffman and have a manual and alley

pe south, and an after outding being a fwell

Jun said lot Taken it

that the suit of the Johns

on third of the purchase

BRWAN BAUMER, Shoriff.

ing hereing ected as ne story

as Taken in execution to Michael : itzharris.

leand interest of Nicho

Clarbarine Crum, James

or purcel of land sit

on buildings, now in

Nicholas Smay, of, in

land situate in Sum-

lion and to be sold at the

buttern this township,

and others, commining 100

ght title and interest of long.

thanks containing 94 acres,

in the occupancy of Jonathan him in execution and to be sold

erested a two sorry plank house, pury of P F, Carney, Taken in the soid at the suit of Mrs. Mary

HEICHAN HAUMER, Sheriff.

he same time or

cleans n properties of

IS THE "BEST."

R SPINS BROTHER.

is and Sheep Pelts

hered at the very lowest prices.

Nov. 25, 1875.-61.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

DEMAKER & SECHLER,

BENESUNG, CAMBRILOO, PA. [M.

salby governous generally.

WANTED.

A MCCONNELL, M. D.,

Attorneys-at-Law.

Centennial Year deant int of ground situate in Johns own berough, Cambria THE PITTSBURGH the other said thereon erected a back having thereon erected a louse and stable now in the self-time. To en in execution the said of Frank Taylor, the said of the and inter-st of William and has let ut a ground situate in and has let ut a self-time and the analysis are the said to be a let under the analysis. histown hor ugh, ambria ent thurst street and adjoin-on on the west, lot of Wislow and extending back to lot of and extending back to lot of ag through erected a two story of a weaver's hop in win the on Southwell. Taken in exe-A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

> The Leading Journal of Western Penn- it! A vill: in enters the abole of a sylvania, and One of the Largest. Liveliest, Cheapest and Best Newspapers in the United States.

Furnished in CLI BS OF TEN at SIX DOLLARS A YEAR, and Postages Prepaid.

Every One Should Subscribe For It ers high, with a front of feet, and earlightings, coal snots for the use of

ary, when it will appear in new type now being cast for it, and otherwise improved in all its departments. It is the LANGEST PAPER in he State, probabing from the reysons to forty endumns or matter daily, as the exigencles of the occasion requires, and giving the latest news by telegraph from all quarters of the globe, including the fullest and most reliable Commercial and financial Reports, home and foreign; full and reliable Cattle Market and till Reports; daily reports of current exents in the city, including Court News, Poince Reports, and General City Intelligence; Personal, Political and Society News, with carefully digested Editorial Comments appon all the more important topics of the day; Special Core spondence its departments. It is the LANGEST PAPER IN tant topics of the day; Special Care spondence from various points of interest, Original Pa-etry, Etc., Etc. Whether for the Merchant, the Manufacturer, the Professional man, the Faom er or the Fami y, the Disparen will be found most valuable and relia be journal, and as ich we can cheerfully commen, it to the read The last evidence of the popular of the Disparch is the fact that it is cond all classes, regardless of Country. Creed or lities, and enjoys a circulation more than sitle and interest of Bernard

bers on the west and \$5.00 Served by agents or carriers to single subscribers at 15 cours per week. Postmasters are authorized to receive single subscribers at wand in erest of E. Wonds. \$6.00 each. Send for a speciman copy.

rin borough, tambria e Penn's Rail Road and of alm roxell on the anthe south and Main The Weekly Dispatch. of thereon erected a two a forme suble, now in the

One of the Choicest, Cheapest and Best Funity Ventagers Published.

Every Body Should Read It!

embracing all the more important news of the week, carefully colleted and condensed and omitting nothing essential to a general knowlease of everything of interest transpiring throughout the country. Indeed, as a news paper, it is not surpassed by any similar publication in America; while the care with which its selections are made and their great variety renders it a most desirable journal for the fam. its -- a journal repiete with interesting reading and one that cannot tail to please. The Com-mercial, Francisland Oll Reports of the WEEK-LY DISPATCH are mode up with great care, and are always full and reliable, while to its Cattle Market reports equal attention is given. The WERRLY DISPATCH is furnished to single subin and to a piece or parcel bekink township Cambria z unds of Sam'i Wilson, tos. scriber# at *1 50 a year, or inclu 8 of ten at \$1.00, with a paner gravis to the party getting up the club. It is the cheapest paper in America, its size and the smount of reading matter it gives consider d. and every family should lawe it.

Address— O'NEILL & ROOK.

FIRST PRIZE AT VIENNA EXPOSITION, 1873.

Manufacturer of superior

Union Crop LEATHER,

BARK, HIDES, AND PLASTERERS' HAIR,

could at the suit of A. F. Jack-

4 000 cords of Oak and Hemlock Bark wanted. of when the property is knock-ne relations two-thirds upon Cash pold on delivery at the Tannery. Jan 7, 1876.-1y.

> The well located Tayern Stand and Dwelling House
> belonging to the undersigned,
> known as the varin House
> situate on Tunnel Hill, in Gallitgin township. Cembris county about a quarter famile from Guillizin Station, is offered for cent
> on fair terms. Possession will be given on the
> first day of March, 1876. This fromse has all the
> necessary accomoda ions required by law, such as
> rooms, stabling, etc.; also a never failing spring rooms, stabling, etc.; also a never failing spring well of the purest water on the premises. Writ-ten applications will be promptly an wered, and

and Bath room, and for less; also, for Printers, ind in Rurgers Place, and 33 and 35 lefferson street, New York. Const & Russe, 202 N. Delaware

two black and one white sheep two of which are wethers and the other an ewe. The owner is notified to come forward, prove proper y, pay charge, and take them away; falling in which, they will be disposed of as the law directs. MI HAEL D. WILL.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the 28th day of December, 1875, I purchased at Collector's sale one yoke oxen, sold as the poperty of Joseph Burgoon, and that I have left the same in his possession during my pleasure All persons are hereby cautioned against inter-fering with said oxen. F. J. BURGOON. fering with said oxen.

niture, Goods, &c., recently owned by A. D. HAMILTON are now in my possession All persons are forbidden to meddle with the some. Chest Springs, Cambria Co Pa , Dec. 18, 1875.

made at Pest-othee. [5-14-cm.*] A LEXANDER TAIT, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Carrottrown, PA
Office recently occupied by M. J. Buck, M. D.
in rear of 10hn Buck's store. Night cells may
be made at Mr. Buck's residence. [30-1,75.]

THE MULE WIENESS.

One cold, raw morning in February, Byrd Du Peyster, a detective, received the intelligence of a fearful deed of crime which had been committed during the silent hours of the night just departed. The account of the deed was read by a boarder while the detective quietly sipped his coffee, and the man remark : I as he put the paper on the chair beside him:

"There's another entry for the book

of mysteries. I am villing to bet one hundred dollars that the proverbial acumen of our best detectives will fail to discover the perpetrator of the crime on Cherry street. Gentlemen," and here the speaker fixed his eyes on Du Peyster, "gentlemen, just think of poor sewing woman, whose only child is a mute, five years of I. He comes to do a bloody deed, and his struggles with the widow evidently frightens the child, who runs away, and is found in the attic among a lot of rags. The murder committed, the man takes his departure. The willow's meagre savings are untouched, her bureau and stands unrided. Nothing has been taken save life. That man, whoever he is, laughs at the detectives, and dares them to hunt him down and tell why he took the life of a poor sewing woman. I declare, gentlemen, that murder in this case will not out."

The man's words, directed at Du Peyster, did not elicit a sentence in reply. The detective continue I to six his coffee with an air that seem il to say to the man, "You can't make me deliver an opinion."

The other boar lers, more communicative than the man-hunter, discusse I the case until a general conclusion was reached, to wit: That the murderer of the needle-woman would forever remain un liscovered. The first speaker felt proud of the conclusion reached, and passed the cigars around before the company left the table.

"I would suggest that we watch the developments in this case," he said to the company at large. "It will suffice to amuse our curiosity, as well as to stimulate research into the mysterious "

Byrd Du Peyster walked from the dining-room to his little chamber on the second floor, where he picked up hat and cane and immediately left the

He walked straight to the unpretentious frame be'lding on Cherry street, wherein the murder of the night before had been committed. He found a swarm of the denizens of that quarter in front of the house, but two policemen stationed at the door kept them from rushing up stairs to the scene of the tragedy.

The detective, after pushing his way through the crowd, easily obtained admittance, and entered the death chamber, where he found a surgeon, two police captains, and a newspaper reporter. The surgeon was examining the victim's wound, which consisted of a knife thrust in the left breast. The keen steel had penetrated the left ventricle of the heart, rendering death instantaneous. But there were evidences of a struggle in the room. A chair which had seemingly been thrown backward was broken, and leces of woman's work lay about the room.

Mrs. Nolan, the victim, was a woman about five-and-thirty years of age. Her husband had been dead near six years, and her mute son, Henry, was a posthumous child. She was a woman against whose fair name nothing had ever been alleged, and she plied the needle industriously night and day that her little family should not want for the blessings that she, despite her poverty, enjoyed. Her unfortunate son was the love of her life, and all of her motherly affection was centered upon him. A mute from his birth, Mrs. Nolan could not expect to hear him speak her name, and the neighbors said that she longed for the time when he might go to the proper school and learn to write, that they

might converse together. Byrd Du Peyster, the detective examined the apartment without obtaining any clew to the murder, and the evidence of the denizens of the neighborhood did not enlighten him to a satisfactory degree. A man was seen to enter Mrs. Nolan's house about eleven o'clock on the night of the crime. The witness to this was a man named John Starry, who did not bear a very good reputation for veracity, and his word did not go far with the detective. No one knew of any enemies that the wi low possessed, while the circum stances of the crime clearly proced that booty was not the murderer's ob-

For perhaps the first time in his detective life, the little Huguenot was completely at fault. He returned to his room, and, with a cigar between saw the mute hovering between I his teeth, threw himself upon a couch. and death. There he conjectu ed, and built theories, which he destroyed, till he lit a second cigar, and watched the smoke float ceilingward and vanish like his

were half shut; but he was far from azleen. All at once he sprang from the

couch. "It is my only hope!" he cried. "It may take years but I can do nothing

Something tells me that the dumb boy knows his mother's slayer, and he must be educated till he can write. I will do this, or, rather, have it done. The great aim of my life now is the discovery of the murderer of Martha Nolan. The dumbshall speak, and it shall not be my fault if the dumb boy's words do not hang him."

Du Peyster left his room somewhat excited, and learned that Mrs. Nolan's son was already the ward of the

"I want that boy," the detective said to the commissioner of public charity. "I am interested in his case, and will furnish him with a teacher who has had twenty years experience teaching the deaf and dumb. Sir, that boy has a mission to perform, and in my hands only can he perfor nit."

The commissioner listened with patience to the detective, and the result of the interview was that Henry Nolan was placed under the care of a new guar lian.

Having a complished his object, Du Peyster placed the little mute in the care of a lady who had lately retired from the position of teacher in a school for the deaf and dumb. This lady was the detective's friend, and she promised to bestow great care upon the boy committed to her charge.

The boy was a b ight little fellow for one so unintunately situated, and took quite readily to his change of life. The detective visited him quite often and bought him many toys that helped to expand his min 1.

After all Henry Nolan might not be able to throw any light upon his mother's murder; for he may have been frightened from the room by the murderer's first appearance. Du Pevster thought of this, but did not despair, and told his tutor to prosecute her task with vigor.

By and by it was discovered that the boy possessed a remarkable memory -that he seemed to forget nothingand the detective, when told this, ex-

claimed: 'That boy is going to hang the man

who killed his mother!" At the end of a year Henry Nolan had made some progress in the, to him, silent language; he he i mastered the alphabet and was in the easy

With what impatience Du Peyster watched his progress, the reader may imagine, as the detective's whole life seemed centered upon the object already mentioned. Meanwhile he had not abated his search for the murderer; but his hunt had gone unrewarded, and without the loy's advancement he seemed as far from success as he was at the dis overy of the crime,

It was late in the Fall that the mute's teacher told the detective that he was learning to write. Du Peyster's heart leaned in his bosom, and he could not control his excitement. Naturally he was a calm man; but at certain times, since the murder on Cherry street, he had acted like another person, and his superiors had noticed a change in him. From the chief and every member of the force he had scrupulously kept all information concerning the whereabouts of Henry Nolan. If his great undertaking should fail, his associates should not laugh at him, should it succeed, he would laugh at them, for they had long since given over the hunt for the

That he might talk with his charge, the keen little Huguenot had learne i the mute's alphabet, and thus materially helped the teacher in Henry's education. By and by the boy brought him specimens of his first attempt a writing, and Du Peyster brought a magnificent little engine, with cars attached, to the house.

One night he entered the house and discovered that Miss Hurley had stepped out for a few moments, leaving the boy alone. The present just spoken of had stimulated the mute's ambition, and he showed the detective some fair copies. Then, with his heart in his throat, Du Peyster began to question him about that one terrible night in his history. At the second, ques tion in which was spelled his mother' name, the boy started, and the deteclive saw that he was recalling eventconnected with her. He seemed to be wakening from a dream, but was un able to put his thoughts together, a Du Peyster said:

"I must wait awhile. The boy know something. It will pay me to wait! And so another year rolled away and Henry Nolan was eight years of

But when the letective ago thought of questioning the boy. malarious disease interfered and

For weeks the boy suffered, and detective saw that in the end d ing physician told him that medical *artha Nolan is living to-day. skill could not save his protege; and

ster and Nettie Hunley. On a bel at their side lay the pale emaciated form of Henry Nolan. A strange light sparkled in his eyes, and he looked like a person very near the gates of death. And they were not far away; for he knew that he would never see the dawn of another day.

At last his eyes became fastened on the detective, who, seeing the strange stare, rose to his feet and looked down upon the sufferer.

This action seemed to satisfy the mute, and the next moment he was spelling with his fingers:

"I will tell now,"his fingers said, and in a hasty voice the detective surmoned Nettie to his side.

"It is coming, Nettie-coming at them in her apron, last!" he excaimed, and the pair as they said:

"A tall man did it. I saw him before I ran away. He had a red mark over his right cyc, like a scar. He turned the light down before he struck mother, and knocked her from the chair. This is all I know."

With the last word falling from his fingers, the mute sank back exhausted, and Du Peyster looked at the teacher.

"Poor boy! he's told enough!" he said, "What ie has said is sufficient to hang a certain man in this city." "What do you mean, Byrd?" cried Nettle Hurley, grasping the detec-

about the man with the scar?" Nettie? indeed I do!"

tive's arm. Do you know anything

"What, Byrd? tell me!" "Not now, girl. Let us attend to the yarn, and let it down to me." Little Silence. See how weak he is.

Why, I do not think he is living!" Henry Nolan did look like a dead child; but he sullenly roused himself, and his fingers began to spell

"Good by! I am going to hear and talk now!" he sai !.

Then the heal fell back again, and Du Peyster, who lowered his head, heard the last throb of the mute's

It was nine o'clock in the morning of the next day when Byrd Du Peyster entered one of the large pharmacies of the city. Approaching a clerk he remarked that he wished to see Turoyl Smiley on private business, and was shown to the elegantly furnished count-

The apartment was occupied by one of the well-known firm of Smiley, her work. Eri lgeman & Co.

"To whom am I indebted for this visit?" asked the lord of the countingroom, turning from the Herald to survev his visitor from head to foot. "To Byrd Du Peyster, a detective," replied the caller, quietly dropping unasked into a chair. "Well, Mr. Du Peyster, what can I do for you.' asked the pharmaceutist turning slightly pale. "Have my clerks sold

poison again?" "They have not, to my knowledge," was the acceptive's reply. "Mr. Smiley, I want to know why you entered Martha Nolan's house one night three

years ago and basely took her life." The next moment the paper fell from the druggi 's hands, and he was on his feet looking more like Quences. - A paper printed in Litchfield. ghost than man.

gas ed.

"Yes, sir. You killed her!" "Who told you?"

"The only witness to the deed -her dumb boy. I want to know why you

For the space of a minute there was silence in the counting-room. At the end of that time the druggist dropped into his chair, and said:

"She knew me in Ohio-knew my crime committed there. I was afraid of her knew that she would not take my money, and so I did the deed that night. I write you my confession."

The druggist wheeled his chair and opened his writing-desk. "I knew that it would come to this,"

he murmured. "I had almost forgot-Byrd Du Peyster saw him open the desk, but did not watch him

arm. He started, and saw the drugface had assume la color almost inde-

feet and soun-led an alarm. A moment later several white-faced clerks entered the counting-room, and hastened to the head of the firm, from whose nerveless hands the half-empty vial of prussic acid bad fallen.

The tragedy was finished, for Turoyl Smiley was dead! On his desk lay his brief but terrible corlession, which startled all who read

if in the evening papers. Byrd Du Peyster at once became and, strange to say, not one who was

The detective, prior to the mute's In a small room sat Byrd Du Pay- querected the saidile; but had recent the babit of saying "the ide yah!"

ly encountered him, and noticed the

Du Peyster's waiting, and Nettieflurley's toiling, had avenged a mother's death.

OUT OF REACH.

Jessie McDonald was hard at work at

as if his heart would break.

"Daddy'll die up there," he sobbed; "they can't get him down."

wringing the soap off her hands and wiping | chateau. He wrote thence his first letter

"On the top of the factory chimney; the watched the mute's skeleton fingers rope has slipped down, and they can't get up another, and the ladders are alteo my shirts? I don't find them in the ar-

> Jessie flew out of the house and ran to the foot of the new factory chimney, round which a crowd of workmen were gathered in loud discussion. On the top of the chimney stood Augus McDon ld, far bebond the reach of help to all appearance. When the staging was taken down, i.e. the most skiliful of the workmen, had been left to do some last bit of work. By a strange accident the rope by which he was to let himself down had slipped and fallen where it lay in a heap.

Jessie covered her eyes with her hands. "Lord, help me!" she prayed from the depths of her anxious heart. A sudden "Do I know anything about him, thought came as the answer to her prayer. "Angus," she called, "unravel your stocking, man, and tie a bit of mortar to

> Off came one of Angus' blue socks, knitand let it down to the ground.

> Meanwhile Jessie had sent for a ball of

"Now, draw the yain up slowly," as the yarn went higher and higher, she let out more and more twine from the ball in legal, as far as Russian laws and Greek her hands. What steady hands they were! Catholic rules were concerned. The reno tangling of the twine or dropping of the ligious marriage was promptly performed twine or dropping of the ball. If she had in Dresden, and the civil marriage followed been unrolling a clothes' line, she could not it at the Wailachian legation in Paris, have done it more quietly. At last, Augus | The Russian minister attended the cerecalled out, "All right, I have got the twine; mony and signed the contract. And yet

as firmly as any sailor could have done. Eager eyes watched it a-cend higher, higher, higher, until Augus called out, "All right, I've got the rope; stand from

over hand, and -ab! one can't tell about such things! The workmen cried like children, and pressed round Angus and Jessie with words of praise and affection. Then some one wiser than the rest said, "Let them go home alone." And in the kitchen the husband and wife and child knelt, and thanked God that their hearth was not made desolate!

Kenrucky, narrates the following : A go i-

The Empress Engenie, the match maker of two hemispheres, personaled Countess. Valentine de Chin ay, bearviful, good and rich, to marry the Prince de Deauffremont, handsome, bad and toot. The only two points on which the two agreed were good looks and youth. This proved insufficient to keep them together. The prince went on the Mexican expedition; the princess staid at home, led a sportess life, and wrote blin long letters, which he did not take the trouble to answer. When he return dishe went to Brest to meet him. But he had already started to Paris. She pursued him there, only to find that he had left for his to her, after an absence of two years. It

Those of our readers who desire a good city Those of our renders who desire a good city Day should, by all means, subscribe for the Pirishungs busparents a targe, Liv. Interpendent Paper, slways foremast in old doing and turnshing the Latest News, and beyond question, one of the most realible, reliable and cotertaining Daily Journals published in the United States. The Disparent will enter upon its Thirry-First year on the 8th of Fibrushing than the Country of the States. le and interest of George mine swn be ough t'amand running back to an ala Iwe sory dwelling of William Griffith Taken in execution and to be solutions i uilding and ad when the property is knocked remaining two thirds upon conurits of Vend. Espon., Al. Vend. ent a sit and other Course!

> builde that of any paper in the State outside of Philadelphia.
> TERMS - By mail to single subscribers, postage prepaid, \$5.00 per annum; in clubs of 10.

The PITTSBURGH WEEKLY DISPATOR, like the Parrisanagh Wegary Disparch, like the Daily, is printed from clear, new type, and is one of the choicest as well as one of the cheap est Family papers published. It is a large folio sheet, containing therry six columns of matter.

Publishers DAILY AND WEEKLY DISPATCH, Fifth avenue, Pirtsburg, Pa.

W. H. ROSENSTEEL,

tirlit, fitle and interest of P. P. place or perced of land situ-plan, Cambria county, Pa., in Mr. ov. Daniel Indancy, AND DEALER IN

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

TAVERN STAND FOR RENT. METON'S IMPERIAL SOAP

> terms specified, which will be moderate, MICHAEL Mc. ORRIS. Tunnel Hill, Jan. 7, 1876.-if. STRAY SHEEP.—Came into the township on or about the 1st day of December last.

Clearfield Twp,, Jan. 7, 1876.-3t

NOTICE -All the Household Fm.

For one hour he did not rise, and he looked like a dozi: man,for his eyes scar over his eye.

FOUNDED ON PACT.

the washtub, one day, when her little son Fergus came rushing into the room, crying

"Die! up where?" exclaimed Jessie,

ted of the best of yarn, spun by Jessie herself. He caveled it out, fied on the mo.tar,

stout twine. The end of the twine she tied to the end of the yarn. said. Augus followed her directions, and

now, what are you going to do?" "Fie on the rope," called Jessie.

you could have heard a pin drop as, with Greek church and the rest of Europe give man who was Turoyl Smiley, the nead breathless interest, they watched Jessie at her another. She is the wife of two men,

She tied the rope and the twine together

He secured the rope, came down hand

"Martha Nolan did you say?" he tleman and his wife who reside in this county, went a short time since to visit a neighbor, with intention to stay all night. After supper the host proposed a ga e of cards to his guest, to which the latter as Neither the protest of his mother nor the sented, and they sat down to play. The wife of the visitor, being religiously in- is a higher and a nobler thing to strain clined, raised a remonstrance against the than to save the gizzard. He takes the game, but this was disregarded by the tub by the handles, and bugging it close to husband. She then became much excited his body, waddles forward, ile has to and threatened to burn the cards if they continued to play. At last her husband turned to her and said; "If you don't want to see me play and can't behave yourself, just get your bonnet and go home at once." She took him at his word, and all that night her lonely pillow was wet with tears of bitter anguish, called forth by the knowledge of her husband's wickedness. Next morning the husband, who in the meantime had been nursing his wrath, went home and told his wife that she had disgraced him and she could pack her All at once something touched his traps and leave him forever. Remonstrance was in vain, and the sorrowfully gist's hand clutching a vial, while his departed. That night the bushand relief to his widowed bed-to think, not to sleep. scribable. The detective sprang to his Visious of the past happiness and regret for his hasty expulsion of his companion passed through his mind. Presently be heard a gentle tap at the door. "Come in." said he. The door opened and his wife stood upon the threshold. "Betsy," said he, "what are you doing out this time o' night?" "Oh, nothing," said she. "Make me some coffee," said he. This she proceeded to do with more than usual alac i y and nothing more was said of kerosene explosion, she is apt to relieve the their disagreement. Now a deck of cards young man of all trouble in giving his pro-"cognized as a great detective; but adores the mantel-piece in their home, and posal publicity, especially if there is gnothis career was brief. He is dead now, every night, after the supper dishes are er girl who had tried to get him. cleared away, that husband and wife sit would gain the victory. The attend- versonally interested in the fate of down to a cheerful game of "old sledge."

THE young man with a flower in his

Romantic Story of a Countess.

"Madame What have you done with morie." When the two finally met in Paris, it was

was composed of these touching words:

only to separate. The Prince began a se adalous life. The Princess said for a separation. It took her seven years to gain it. The French law does not recognize divorce, so that neither party endd legally marry again, even after the separation de corps had been decreed. But meanwhile the Princess had failen in love with Prince George Bibesco, of Moldavia, Wallachia, and was bound to many him. Having the will, she found the way. A very devious way it was. She moved to Dresden and had berself naturalized as a Saxon. Then she got an absolute divorce from a Dresden court. There was no obstacle to her civil marriage, outside of France. But a religious difficulty remained. The Catholic church repudiates divorce. The Pope would not sanction a remarriage. The Princess de Peauffremont received the news calmly, abjured Romanism forthwith, and joined the Greek church. The Greek priest at Dresden, a native Russian, baptized her and said he would perform the marriage service for her, provided the emperor of the Russias would give his consent. That potentate had the case laid before him, and made no objection. Everything was the Princess Eibesco is still the Princess Beauffremont in France. French law and There was not a sound among the crowd; Catholic law give her one hu-band; the Her position in France is imique. She

is liable to prosecution for bigamy, and can be, it is said, extradited from any other civilized country to which she may flee. Her first husband can take possession of their two child eo, even if the latter should wish to remain with their mother. If she has any children by her second husband, they will be legally known by the name of De Beaufflemont, not Blocco. If the courts should grant them the latter name. it would make them illegitimate and meapable of inheriting any part of their mother's immense fortune. Finally, if Madame B. B. should ever decide to go back to the first B., the second would be helpless. So this wife has the choice, in France, of two husbands. Possibly polyandry is intro-A GAME OF CARDS AND ITS CONSEduced upon the soil of Europe. - Chica o Tribune. How a Boy Works. - In emptying a tub

of washing water for his mother there is not one boy in a bundred who will descend to the feeble artifice of a pail and digger. weight of the water intimidates a boy. It move with the greatest care to keep the water, which attains swashing protion, from overflowing on to his clothes. The swashing increases with every movement until a little splashes on to him. Then he sets the tub down and picks it up again and carries it at the full length of his arms, straddling his legs around it in order that be may advance, and going forward as joch at a time, while the co ds swell no in his arms and neck, his face turns purple and his spine fairly cracks. It is painful progress-every step is a stroin and a pain, but there is nothing ignoble about it. Even if he should lose his balance in descending the stoop, which he is likely to do, and in falling catch the entire contents of the tub over his person, still he has the proud satisfaction of feeling that the disaster was met in doing his full duty-as a boy.

In a lecture in Kenosle, on "The Gir You Love," Brother Huntly says: "He should love her and let his love for her be known. If a woman is loved able wants in to be known to the world. ' Unless the girl is dumb, and has lost both hands by a

"Wny don't men swear when they are alone?" asks Taimage. Did Mr. Taimage ever lay around the fence corners and seehe felt his hopes one by one fly away. death-bed communication, had not coat is to marry the young lady who is in a lone farmer pick up a bamble bue? What did that the met say?