LUME X.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 21, 1876.

NUMBER 14.

d with its numerous branches and con-misthe shortest and quickest route be-go and all points in Illinois, Wiscon-ri Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Ne-tornia, and the Western Territories. naha and California Line test and best route for all points in Dakota, Nebraska, Wy-Neputa, California, Ore-

Japan and Anstraliet. Its 10. Madison and St. Paul Line short line for Northern Wisconstn and the and for Unitern, St. Perul, Minneap-lists, and all points in the Great North-

mona and St. Peter Line ely route for Winona, Rochester, Owa-Mobiato, St. Peter, New Ulm, and all Southern and Central Minnesots. Its Bay and Marquette Line

nt play that Barryatte Delle ty line for Jane-ville, Watertown, Fond Johnsh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escand-punce, Maryatte, Houghton, Hancock Lake Superior Country. Its report and Dubuque Line ir reute for Elgin, Ruckford, Freeport, ogo and Milwankee Line it Lake Shore Route, and is the only one through Keinston, Lake Forrest, High-k, Tankopin, Rocine, Kenusha, to Mil-

Pullman Palace Cars in all through trains of this road, the ONLY LINE running these cars be-blogs and St. Paul, Chicago and Mil-

Chicago and Winons. da our Sleepers connect with the Over-sers on the Union Pacific Railroad for fest of the Missouri River, restal of the trains from the East or relate of the Chicago & North Western, EAVE CHICACO as follows: Il Blaffs, Gonska and California, Two runs daily with Pullman Palace Draw-and Sleeping Cars through to Council Bar and Lake Superior, Two Triains Pullman Palace Cars attached, and sucker, Four Through Trains daily, are an night trains, Parlor Chair Cars tasni Winous and points in Minnesota, as via Freeport, Two Through Trains h Pullman Cars on night trains. Pullman Cars on the un to McGregor, Iowa, restity and Vaukton, Two Trains daily.

Senson, Four Trains daily sterling, Kenosha, Janesville. Office, No. 415 Broadway: Boston Na State Street: Chanha Office, 23: Farn-tre: San Francisco Office, 121 Montgom-ret: Unleage Field Offices: 62 Clark St., Serman House: corner Canal and Madison E. Euste Street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Streets: Wells Street Depot, corner nd Kinrie Streets. STESSETT. MARVIN HUGSITT. St. Paca. Ag't. - Cen. Sup't, Chicago. ary 28, 1876 1y.

LINS, JOHNSTON & Co. BANKERS,

ENSBURG, PA

BY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

BEST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MINEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE. AND A GENERAL

KING BUSINESS TRANSACTED Spreisi attention paid to business of cor-ndens. JAS. P. MURPHY. Cashier.

rs. M. MOORE Penn Avenue, near 10th St.,

PITTSBURGH, PA. THE LADIES!

am just in receipt of a large invoice of OST ELECANT COODS! ill be closed out at great bargains and at their real value. In part as follows: rench Garments, DED VELVET DRESSES.

Ship VELVET DRESSES, ELECANT SILK CLOAKS, with the finest furs; Palorene Saques, new Clath Cloaks, Creerfresses, Neck Scarfs, last white Framesse Camel's Hair Coatumes, last white Framesse Camel's Hair Coatumes, last Sal Salis Saques, Muffs and Boas; also creek Salis Salis

BES ET MANTEAUX. ADAME LABONDE, DE PARIS.

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WILL REMOVE APRL 1, 1878, TO o. 29 Ninth Street. sectfully solicits your orders for dress-ing Perfection in cutting and fitting, its Fashion Papers containing the latest was fashions received regularly.

oyd & Gamble, ARCHITECTS nd Superintendents! Germania Bank Building,

rner Wood and Diamond Sts., PITTSBURGH, PA. T. D. EVANS,

RCHITECT Has returned from Europe. OFFICE-56 FIFTH AVENUE

PITTSHURGH, PA. LEXANDER TAIT, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.
CantoLLTOWN, PA
ter of John Ruck's store. Night oalls may
made at Mr. Buck's residence. [10-1,73.] NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.



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FITS. Epilepsy, 'Falling Fits Richard. The peddler asked Steele to shoe CURED.

his is no humbug. For information, inquire of a write to MOYER BROTHERS, Wholesale Druggists, Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa. Visiting Cards, with your name finely printed, sent for 25c. We have 100 styles. Agents Wanted. 9 samples sent for stamp. A. H. FULLER & CO., Brockton, Mass.

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FIRST PRIZE AT VIENNA EXPOSITION, 1872. W. H. ROSENSTEEL,

Manufacturer of superior Union Crop LEATHER,

BARK, HIDES, AND PLASTERERS' HAIR, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

4.000 cords of Oak and Hemicek Bark wanted. Cash paid on delivery at the Tannery. Jan. 7, 1876-1y.

Miller House

LATE "CAIN HOUSE." Corner Main and Pittsburgh Sts., CREENSBURG, PA.

Very centre of town. Fronts the south entrance to the Court House. JOHN PORTER, Lessee.



Fairbank's Standard SCALES Of all kinds. Be careful to buy mly the genuine. Also, Baggage Barrows, Warehouse Trucks, im-proved Money Drawers, Grocers' Fixtures, &c. Scales Repaired FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO., 48 Wood Street, Pittsburgh.

ROSES scholee Monthlies you know," the peddler added, with a wink. SEEDS of Flower Meeds by Plants and Seeds, free by mail.

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114 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

150 Tons RAGS and WASTE PAPER. At Cash Rag House,

W. H. M'CLINTON, 42 South Diamond,

Attention! Black Hills Men. RIFLES! Single or repeating, of best makes, at all prices from \$5 to \$50.

SHOT GUNS! Double and single muzzle and breech-loading, \$3 to \$200.

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Call and see or write for illustrated price list.

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Seeds! TREES! Plants! R ELIABLE Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Finest Mixed Lawn Grass, Seed Potatoes, Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Small Fruits and Evergreens, Roses and Bedding Plants, wholesale and retail at reduced prices. Catalogues on application.

JOHN R. & A. MURDOCH,

[3-17.-2m.] 112 Smithfield St., Pittsburg.

NOW FOR GOOD MEAT AT BOT-TOM PRICES!—The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has opened a MEAT MARKET in the building recently occupied by Lewis Rodgers, on Centre street. Fresh meat of all kinds on Monday and Friday evenings of each week. My terms will be structly Cash, and prices much lower than elsewhere in Ebensburg.

D. H. ZAHM.

TOUCH NOT!-Having bought at Sheriff's sale as the property of John Weakland, and loft with him during my pleasure, 1 bay mare, 1 black horse, 1 two-horse sted, and 2 sets harness, I hereby warn all persons not to interfere or meddle in any way with said property.

Mrs. ANN ADAMS.

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

J. B. McCONNELL, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office formerly occupied by Dr. Jamison. Night calls can be made at Pest-office. [5-14,-6m.*] T GALLITZIN LAKE, ATTORNEY

Register and Recorder, in Court House, GOAL AND LIME for sale in large was captured. He was terribly frightened or small quantities by was captured. He was terribly frightened was terrible was ter

THE GOLDEN SIDE.

There is many a rose in the road of life If we would but stoop to take it!

And many a tone from the better land, If the querulous heart would make it.

To the sunny soul that is full of hope,
And whose beautiful trust ne'er faileth.
The grass is green and the flowers are bright, Though the winter storm prevaileth. Better to hope, though clouds hang low, And to keep the eyes still lifted, For the sweet blue sky will still peep through,

When the ominous clouds are rifted. There was never a night without a day, Or an evening without a morning; And the darkest honr, so the proverb goes, Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life, Which we pass in our idle pleasure, That is richer far than the jeweled crown Or the miser's hoarded treasure. It may be the love of a little child

Or a mother's prayer to beaven, Or only a begger's grateful thanks For a cup of water given. Better to weave in the web of life

A bright and golden filling And do God's work with a ready heart And hands that are prompt and willing, Than to snap the delicate minute threads Of our curious lives asunder, And then blame heaven for the tangled ends, And sit, and grieve and wonde

THE FATAL NAIL.

On the evening of June 20, 1837, a ped dler on horseback stopped at the smithy of one John Steele, on the outskirts of the town of Tickhill, near Doncaster, England. Several persons were in the smithy at the time, beside the blacksmith and his son his horse as quickly as he could, as he wished to reach Doncaster early, and get a bed at his old place, for the next day being "Statutes," or fair, a number of visitors would be looking for accommodation.

While the smith was attending the peddler's horse, another stranger arrived, also on horseback, and likewise desiring the smith's services, as his horse had cast a

The two strangers and the loungers got into conversation, and the peddler finally from the room. opened a mahogany case, which was suspended by a strap from his shoulder, and rings, gold and silver chains, watches and so forth. On the last comer's hearing that the peddler was going to Doncaster he offered to accompany him, as he was going in the same direction; adding that as he was a stranger the peddler might take him to some house where he could get accommodations. The peudler replied that he was going to "The Traveler's Rest," on the outskirts of Doncaster, as it was a good house and he knew the landlord.

When the smith removed the shoe from the horse of the last comer, he examined it closely, remarking that it had been made in Holderness, pointing out the fact that the nail was peculiarly made, having a half split in the bead, and saying that it was a Holderness fancy.

"I'll keep this nail," the smith said, and drove it as a wedge into the handle of a small hammer, where it passed through the

The peddler sent for a flagon of ale, and they stood drinking and talking for some time. When the blacksmith joked the peddler about being in such a hurry when he first came in, he laughed and said :

"Oh that's all right. I've made up my mind to sleep in the big out-house, where I have often slept before ; it's comfortable, and you can take anybody you like in there,

When the two men were ready to depart, the peddler took a large wallet from the valise on the saddle bow and paid the smith. The peddler seemed to make rather ostentatious exhibition of his wallet, which was crammed with bank notes and

The two men rode off together, and the smith cleared his place and closed it for the

In due time the peddler and his new friend reached "The Traveler's Rest." and told the landlord they would sleep in the outbuilding in the rear, in which there there was good accommodation there, and promised to make them comfortable. The mained behind to have supper and linger building, and five minutes later the landlord observed the light put out.

Next morning, neither the peddler nor his friend appeared, and the landlord went to the outbuilding to arouse them. He found the door open, and on entering the room discovered the peddler in his shirt.

When the alarm was given it was found that the horse belonging to the man who O'Brien, who said : had accompanied the peddler to the inn and occupied the same room with him, was missing, and suspicion at once fell on him as the murderer. The authorities were notified, and officers were in pursuit of the supposed assassin before the day was an hour older. They tracked him to Coninbro', but lost track of him just outside that town, on the road to Sheffield. The keen of horse shoe nails in that district, Mr. eyes of the officers, however, caught sight | Steele ?" of a horse among the brambles in a valley to the left of the road, and there the man "Pray tell us what the peculiarity is, face." Exit burglar in alarm; burglar ble quarter and ran it up to \$2.62.

for some time. Strapped to the saddle dler's, was found.

Before the coroner the prisoner, who said his name was Henry Scott, told a most astounding story. He said that when he went to the out-house the peddler had already gone to his bed, which was a high, old fashioned tent bed, with curtains. Scott took a bed at the opposite end of the his questioner. room. This bed had curtains also, as the room was large and draughty. He placed his clothes on a chair, and flung his valise, or holsters, on a bit of carpet at the side of the bed. When he put out the light, he observed that the moon was shining full into the room. He lay awake for some time, and presently heard footsteps in the room. The next moment the curtain of his bed was gently drawn, and he saw a face looking down upon him. He lay quite still, though greatly alarmed. The face disappeared, and retreating footsteps were heard. He arose on his elbow and peeped through the curtain. He distinctly saw two men at the further end of the room, near the peddler's bed. They passed round the foot of it, and disappeared at the other side. That moment he heard a scream and a scuffle, and saw the legs of the peddler protrude from the curtains. striving to prevent a young man from quit-There was a scuffle, a surpressed cry, and the next moment the peddler bounded from the bed and ran screaming "murder !" toward Scott's bed, holding his value at arm's length. Two men followed the fugitive, and Scott, horrified and fear-stricken, slipped from his bed on the other side and hid himself in a closet. He heard the next instant, however, the door opened, father." other footsteps were heard along the floor and the curtains of Scott's bed were hastily

tered an oath of disappointment and fled After waiting for some time, Scott came forth from the closet, and found the pedfrom the floor, took his horse from the stable, and departed from the inn, resolving to seek safety in flight. It was daylight when he reached Coninbro', and then for the first time he discovered that the valise which he had taken from the floor was not his, but the peddler's, which he had no doubt dropped when the murderers feil upon him, and in the place of which they doubtless seized and carried off Scott's, which lay on the carpet close by.

drawn. The visitant, whoever he was, ut-

This extraordinary story was not believed by the coroner's jury in the face of all the damning evidence against Scott. It was shown that he had seen the peddler produce his wallet from the valise, in the blacksmith shop; that he had offered to accompany the pedaler to Doncaster, and that he had taken up his quarters at the same inn, and slept in the same room with the murdered man. Beside this, he was captured with the valise in his possession, and what better evidence of his guilt could

Scott was sent to jail, and in due course tried for wilful murder. Out of charity a young lawer undertook his defense. The evidence for the prosecution was clear and convincing, and Mr. O'Brien-afterward Sergeant O'Brien-the prisoner's counsel, saw no chance of his client's escape. The principal witnesses against him were the blacksmith, John Steele, his son Richard, the men that were in the smithy when the peddler and Scott first met, the landlord of the inn, who swore that Scott urged the peddler to go to another inn, and the of-

ficers who found Scott with the peddler's

valise in his possession. The hammer with which the murder had been committed was produced in the trial, and shown to the jury. One of them remarking to the court that it was a blackwere several beds. The landlord said smith's shoeing hammer, Mr. O'Brien hand in the strap and the tug awoke him. ed with snow, and he had a very solemn quickly asked to be allowed to look at it, and he examined it closely. Then he stood peddler retired first, and the stranger re- up and handed it to the prisoner. Scott glanced his eye over it for a moment, and over his ale. At 11 o'clock he went to the then handed it back to his counsel. The next instant he clutched it, drew it from Mr. O'Brien's grasp and scrutinized it with the most intense interest. Then he leaned on the dock and spoke in a hurried tone to his counsel. The latter, with flushed face and hasty movements, made his way to the side of the prosecuting officer, and conlying on the floor at the far end in a pool versed with him in a low tone for several of blood. His head was battered in, and minutes. The prosecuting officer then spoke near him was lying a hammer with blood with the judge, and after a few seconds, and hair on the head. He was dead and beckoned an officer and whispered to him a few words. Mr. Steele, the blacksmith, was recalled to the witness stand by Mr.

"Mr. Steele, you are an old and experienced blacksmith, are you not?"

"Yes, sir," Steele answered, with a perceptible tremor in his voice. "Did you work at your trade in Holder

"Yes, sir, when I was a young man." "Anything peculiar in the manufacture "I think there is, sir."

"Anything like the head of that nail bow was a valise, and on opening it a used as a wedge in the handle of that hamheavily filled wallet, identified as the ped- mer, Mr. Steele?" the counsel asked, handing the witness the weapon found near the body of the murdered peddler.

The witness' hand shook like a leaf as reached it out for the hammer, his cheeks grew deadly pale, his lips became parched, and though be held the hammer in his hand, his starting eyes were fixed on

"Anything like that nail?" Mr. O'Brien repeated, calmly looking at the witness. "Yes, sir," Steele replied, at length, with difficulty.

"Should you say that nail had been made in Holderness, Mr. Steele?" "It looks like it, sir," was Steele's re-

"Mr. Steele," the counsel said, moving almost close up to him, and standing so that judge and jury could see both witness and interrogator distinctly, "did you ever

The witness gave a gasp, and then recovering himself, said :

see that hammer before you saw it in this

"Yes, sir; I saw it in the hands of the At this juncture there was a disturbance in the court, and the officers were seen

ting the room. The young man was Richard Steele, the

blacksmith's son. "Let me go," he said. "That's the old scoundrel that did it. He knows that hammer is his well enough. He knows that he planned the whole thing and led me into it. I'll turn king's evidence; I'll groans and blows and the sound of retreat- blab the whole story. Let me go, and I'll ing footsteps; then all was still. The hang the old villain, though he is my

The scene that followed cannot be described. Suffice it to say that a nolle prosequi was entered, and Scott was transferred into an important witness, Steele and his son being duly indicted and tried for the which he reached, tired and dusty, a little murder of the peddler. Scott swore to the before sunset. He soon found the merblacksmith baving taken the nail from dler lying on the ground, dead. Scott was the old horse shee, remarked that it had in a terrible dilemma, and saw at a glance been made in Holderness, and driven it that he would be suspected of having into the hammer head as a wedge. The murdered the peddler. Panic-stricken, he hammer was furthermore identified as havhastily dressed himself, picked up his valise ing belonged to Steele, and testimony was given which showed that the blacksmith and his son were absent from home the night of the murder, a marketman swearing that he had passed them near Doncaster, in the direction of Vickhill, at 3 o'clock on the morning of the 21st of June. But the evidence that settled their fate was furnished by Scott's valise, which they had taken at the time of the murder of the peddler. It was discovered in the ash heap at the back of the smithy. Steele and his son were convicted and senenced to be hanged, and both made a full confession to the following effect :

Steele, sr., resolved on the robbery and the murder, if need be, of the peddler, immediately after he discovered that the man was possessed of a large sum of money. After the peddler and his companion had quitted the smithy, Steele closed it, and communicated to his son his design respecting the peddler. The son, who was a profligate man, assented to the scheme. Both were about to start after the two men and get ahead of them by a bridle path, but the smith changed his plan. If they did that, they would have to attack them both in the open road and on horseback. The smith knew the inn to which they were going, and was well acquainted with the out building in which they were to sleep. He proposed, therefore, that they should rob the peddler in his sleep, and only use violence in case it were necessary to secure their safety. When they entered, the smith went toward Scott's bed, while Richard remained near the door. Finding the man they wanted was not there, Steele and his son approached the other bed and found the peddler asleep, knowing it was be from his bald head. They tried to remove the valise on which he slept from under his head, but he evidently had his he got out of school the ground was cover-

told by Scott. After the smith and his son he got there he couldn't tell a wood-pile had quitted the room with what they sup- from a haystack, and his shoes and stockposed was the peddler's valise, Steele's jugs might as well have been in the middle mind misgave him, and a dread that Scott of the ocean for all the good they did him. had been an observer of the bloody deed, and recognized the perpetrators, seized him.

He hurried back to the room, resolved to brain Scott if he found him awake. On discovering the bed empty, the smith dropped the hammer in afright, the only ex- after an exciting and highly interesting planation to his mind of Scott's absence being that he had witnessed the crime and quitted the place secretly to give the alarm. The smith and his son departed panic stricken, and on reaching home discovered to their intense mortification and disappointment that the valise for which they had murdered a man and exposed themselves to the gallows, contained only a few old clothes and a Bible. Steecle and his son were hanged at York, December 8.

woman for a wife -Time, midnight; seene. a quarter, and said he would be President a bed chamber; two pair of pants hanging yet. The venerable man then hastened over a chair; enter the bloody minded away, but was arrested for having counterburglar; sees pants. "Aha! curse on 'em! feit bills in his possession, while the honest one man I would brave; two I will not newsboy played penny ante with his deceived; only one man in bed; other Morat:-Houesty is sometimes the best policy.

A TRUE STORY FOR BOYS.

Many years ago, a gentleman from the town of Methuen, Mass., while on a visit to a prominent merchant in Boston, was asked by the merchant if he knew a boy in Methuen that he could recommend to work in

At first the gentleman could think of no one, for he knew none but a faithful, honest boy would suit the thrifty merchant. At length, however, he called to mind a boy of excellent character in his neighborhood, but feared he would hardly do, as his parents were very poor, and he had no education or other advantages to fit him for such a position. But the description of the boy's habits pleased the merchant so much that he handed the gentleman a dollar with which to pay the boy's fare to Boston by stage, and requested him to send the lad to the city, and if on a personal interview all should not prove satisfactory, he would pay his fare back home again.

The gentleman, as requested, visited the boy's parents, and stating the merchant's proposal, advised them to send the boy for trial. He then gave him the dollar which was sent to pay his fare to Boston, and departed.

Under similar circumstances ninety-nine out of every hunared boys would have said, "Now for a good time! I never saw a city, and never rode in the stage. Oh there will be so much to see, and it will be such a long ride, and here is money to pay my fare." Not so with this boy. Putting the money carefully in his pocket, he said to himself, "This is the first dollar I ever had : how I wish I could save it. It is only twenty-five miles to Boston. I can walk there in a day. I'll do it, and save my dollar."

His mother patched up his clothes as well as she could, and early the next morning the little fellow parted with his parents at the door of their humble home, and set out on his long tramp to the great city, chant, who steruly asked, "Where have you been all day? The stage came in two hours ago," The boy thought he had displeased the merchant at the outset, and with downcast head and tremulous voice be answered, "I did not come on the stage, sir." "Did not come on the stage! What do you mean? Didn't I send money to pay your fare ?"

The boy thought it was all up with him sure, and amid gathering tears he managed to reply, "I'm very sorry, sir-I did not mean to offend you. I thought I would walk and save the dollar. I never had one

Placing his hand gently upon the boy's head, the merchant replied : "My little man, you did exactly right. Come home with me and get some supper." Then turning to a bystander he remarked, "I wouldn't take a thousand dollars for this boy, to-day."

That boy has grown to manhood and has since become widely known in business circles. He is now owner of the extensive mills at Methuen, the Pemberton mills at Lawrence, a banking house in Boston, and one of the finest farms in Massachusetts.

A FAMILY DISCUSSION .- Yesterday noon a bold, bad boy who lives on Columbia street went home from school and said : "Dear mother, mayn't I go in my bare feet this afternoon? None of the boys wear shoes in the spring." But his mother said: "No, my darling boy, I cannot let you go barefooted, and, if you tease me about it, I will wattle your tender cuticle with the unkind end of a cheerful skate-strap." So the bold, bad boy closed the debate with a sigh, and, when the yeas and mays were called, his motion did not prevail, and the house soon after adjourned. But the boy went out of the yard by the alley-way, and took off his shoes and stockings, and hid them behind the wood-pile, and sendded merrily off to school, and everybody admired his flat, muddy, bare feet. But when The reader knows the rest from the story time hippity-hopping back home. When So he went into the house, and, after a great deal of filibustering, he made his report, which was tabled, and the house went into committee of the whole on the state of the boy. His mother took the floor, and session the committee rose and the house adjourned, while the boy rubbed such portions of his auatomy as he could reach, and framed a bill for the more perfect prevontion of chilblains.

THE HONEST NEWSBOY .- A newsboy was passing along the street, when he chanced to discover a purse of greenbacks. He was at first inclined to conceal it, but, repelling the unworthy suggestion, he asked a venerable man if it were his'n. The venerable man looked at it hurriedly, said THE advantage of having a dress reform it was, patted him on the head, gave him

WONDERFUL GIFT OF GAB, A SPEECH TWENTY-SIX HOURS LONG.

The longest speech on record is believed to have been made by Mr. De Cosmos, in the Legislature of British Columbia, when a measure was pending whose passage would take from a great many settlers their lands. De Cosmos was in a hopeless mi-nority. The job had been held back till the eve of the close of the session ; unless legislation was taken before noon of a given day the act of confiscation would fail. The day before the expiration of the limitation De Cosmos got the floor about 10 A. M., and began a speech against the bill. Its friends cared little, for they supposed that by 1 or 2 o'clock he would be through, and the bill could be put on its passage. One o'clock came and De Cosmos was speaking still-hadn't more than entered upon his subject. Two o'clock-he was saying 'in the second place." Three o'clock—he pro-duced a fearful bundle of evidence, and insisted on reading it. The majority began to have a suspicion of the truth—he was going to speak till next noon and kill the

For a while they made merry over it;

but, as it came on to dusk, they began to

get alarmed. They tried interruptions,

but soon abandoned them because each one

afforded him a chance to digress and gain They tried to shout him down, but that gave him a breathing space, and finally they settled down to watch the combat between strength of will and weakness of body. They gave him no mercy. No adjournment for dinner; no chance to do more than wet his lips with water; no wandering from his subject; no citting down. Twilight darkened; the gas was lit; members slipped out to dinner in relays, and returned to sleep in squads, but Cosmos went on. The Speaker, to whom he was addressing himself, was alternately dosing, snoring, and trying to look wide-awake. Day dawned, and the majority slipped out in squads to wash and breakfast, and the speaker still held on. It can't be said it was a very logical, eloquent, or sustained speech. There were digressions in it, repetitions also. But still the speaker kept on; and, at last, noon came to a baffled majority, livid with rage and impotence, and a to single man, who was triumphant, though his voice had sunk te a husky whisper, his eyes were almost shut, and were bleared and bloodshot, his legs tottered under him, and his baked lips were cracked and smeared with blood. Cosmos had spoken twenty-six hours, and saved the settlers their lands !

LOVERS' WOOINGS.

"Probably there is no instance in which any two lovers have made love exactly in the same way as any two other lovers, since the world began." -Sir Arthur Helps. Barks insignated.

Vivien charmed Merlin.

Alexander made a bonfire for Thais. Paolo read naughty stories to Francesca. Hildegarde took the bull by the horns. David played it rather low down on

Portia with a lead casket. The garrulous female in the Arabian

Nights told her husband stories. Milanion had a close race for Atlanta but he played the apple game on her. Victoria sent for Prince Albert and told

him she wanted him. She was victorious. In the Polynesian Islands they win their hearts by beating their beads with a shilla-

Harry the Eighth and Bluebeard were off with the head of the old love before they were on with the new. Dr. Johnson poked the tobacco in his

pipe down with his sweetheart's finger-a warm token of affection. Tristram did it mostly with a harp, and was likewise a good liar. His two Isoldes were too many for him,

Bothwell was inclined to Marie and locked her up in his castle. It worked as well as Peter's pumpkin shell. Cobbett's wife caught him with the grace with which she used her wash tub.

She never was known to use it after the

wedding.
Sam Romily, the famous lawyer, killed himself because his wife died, while a good many others kill themselves because they Nicholas of Russia wanted to pop at a

at it, so he imbedded a ring in a lump of bread and banded it to her. Le Sueur, the French painter, tried to brush up a flame with a nun, and snicided because he couldn't bave none. [Grammar

dinner table, but didn't like to be caught

is of no consequence where a pun is to be made.] Cilemagne's secretary was caught by a snow sparking the Emperor's daughter at midnight, and she carried him home on her back, so that his footsteps shouldn't be traced. The Emperor beard of it, and

THE LOST GARDEN OF EDEN. - Take the arden of Eden for instance. If Adam had been left alone ten to one he'd have stopped there till now.

saddled him on her for the rest of her life.

All he had to do was to walk up and down the flowey paths of Eden, smoke his mild cheroot, and count the animals. Happy man.

And what happened. Why, Eve happened—and that ended it. I often think of the jolly times the old folks might have had, if they had been contented. No work.

Blessed existence.

Everything handy. Private menagerie in the back yard.

All the fruits in their season. No clothes.

No weekly bills. No tailors. No patent bustles.

No servants. No crowded care No high hats before them at the opera. No Trade Unions -but, hold on, I guess there was a Trade Union, for Cain and Abel were on a strike at a very early period. Come to think of it, however, there was

the fall. -Dry buckwheat flour, if repeatedly applied, will remove entirely the worst grease spots on carpets or any other woolen cloth, and will answer as well as French

no Cain and there was no Abel till after

Hesoid wrote 2,700 years ago: Let no fair woman tempt thy sliding mind. With garment gathered in a knot behind.