

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Ting direction

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TOLUME XI.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1877.

THE GOOD OF THE BOY.

that is the good of a wide-awake boy, who whoops and halloes As he fies on his shoes, And who dances a jig While he's combing his wig reshing his face with a very poor grace. The whips on his jacket

and makes all the racket He possibly can? all me, I pray, what's the good of this

a wide-awake boy makes a widesaake man.

dist is the good of a hungry boy, Who clamors for food Asne javenile should, And, an sure as I live, Easall that you give; whilesh or fish, he empties the dish. While for soft ginger-bread he Oh, always is ready ; Fuy, what will be make?

of a man will grow out of this avery safe man, dear, to put down a

statistic good of a rollicking boy, Who gets into "sumps" And all sorts of haps ; Who nothing so touthes As a new suit of clothes, minst day they so hinder his play; a the second -no matter, Hell have them a-tatter Refore set of SHH an something to say for the good of antiprise hold he will surely count

the is the good of a careless boy, Who won't wipe his feet Aud can't learn to be neat, Win treats on the cat and sits down on his hat ; maky and plucky, this happy-go

And cares not a rattle. hit sides in each battle With form that is down ? that is the good of this bold, reckless

signiar vote, dear, he'll carry the lat is the good of a horrid boy,

Who won't say his prayers, And morks at your cares ;

Wio hears all the news, Your advice does refuse,

is and he teases and does as he Flyaway "No, thank ye," said I, "I get enough of that sort of thing in my every day life. I am going to do a little swell business tonight, and take passage in the palace cat. Want to rest my back. Good night to you, and hold her in well round Bottom curve. to, there's some good in all sorts of a The road's a little shaky." "Aye, aye, sir," responded Kirke, and he swung himself to his position on the Flyaway. The bell rang- I scrambled to my compartments in the Pollman, and felt horribly out of place among the silks and broadcloths and smell of musk. But I was in for "first-class," and made the best of it so effectually that five minu es after Gibson, who fancies he owns all creation because he has got a silver coffin plate on his breast

forget all about our apprehension of evil, and if we thought of the matter at all we hoarsely, and, touching the horse with her thought we had wronged Halliday by our whip, he bounded down the sharp declivi-

It was a dark night in November, with considerable fog in the air, and strong appearances of rain. I was at Golosha, the northern terminus

defective boiler, and I was going down to New York on the 7:50 train. About 7 there came a telegram from old Whately, whose summer residence was

suspicions.

nearly midway between Golosha and New York ; and the old heathen had not yet forsaken it for the city. The telegraph operator came into the house where Kirke was read it to him. Kirke made a note of it in his pocket-book.

"Pay train on the line. Will meet you just west of Leeds at 10:15. Shunt on to the siding at Deering's Cut, and wait WHATELY."

Kirke's watch hung on a nail beside the clock. It was a fancy of his always to hang it up there when he was off the train, so that he could make no mistake in the time.

He glanced at the clock and from it to his watch. Both indicated the same hour -7:15.

"Seven fifteen," said Kirke mediatively, 'and we leave at 7:20, and the pay train meets us at Deering's Cut at 10:15. Scant time to make the run in this thick weather, but it must be managed." And he turned away to give some brief

orders to the fireman. Jack Halliday was there--he had been strolling in and out of the room for the past half hour, smoking a cigar and swearing at the bad weather. His train did not leave till near midnight, so he had plenty of time to swear.

We all went to the door and took a look at the weather and unanimously voted it was deuced bad, and then we walked up and down the platform and smoked our after supper cigars, and by the time we were through it was time for the train hands to be getting into their places. Both the clock in the engine room and Kirke's watch indicated 7:18. Kirke was putting his watch in his pock-

et as he said : "Garth, you are going with me on the

"Pray Heaven to speed me !" she cried

It was raining steadily now, and the gloom was intense, but Selim was used to the road, and be was sure-footed and his rider courageous. She urged him on at of the road, looking after some repairs on a the top of his speed, up hill and down, through Pine Valley and over Pulpit Hill, and then she struck upon the smooth road which stretched away to Leeds, two miles,

straight as an arrow. She could see the headlight of the paytrain, far down the valley, distinctly now, and to her excited fancy it seemed but a stone's throw away. She even thought at work -for he was always at work-and for a moment that she heard the grind of the wheels on the iron track, but, no ! it was only the sighing of the wind in the

pines. On still she went. Selim seemed to fiv. One might have fancied that he knew his mistress was on an errand of life or death. The lights of the station were in viewnay, she even saw the station master's white lantern as he strolled up and down the platform-the white lantern which was to signal the approaching train-to tell them to go on, for all was well, on to their doom.

She dashed across the railway track, flung the reius to an amazed bystander, and striking the white lantern from the hand of the astonished official, she seized the ominous red lantero from its book, and, springing upon the track, waved it in the very teeth of the coming train.

Two short, sharp whistles told her that her signal was seen, and a moment later the train came to a stop, and the officers rushed out to learn what it all meant. Floss told them in a few brief words, and one of them at the station went forward to confer with the train from Golosha, which had not yet been telegraphed from the next station beyond.

The man waited fifteen minutes before Kirke's train slid on to the siding, and it was then known that but for the decision of one young girl, the two trains must have collided four unles beyond Deering's Cut. When told the story Kirke looked at his watch.

The man from the station looked at his also. Kirke's was ten minutes behind time !

THE DEAD PROPHET. A NEW BRIDGE OF SIGHS.

"Dead-Dead -Dead."-Hamlet. One more polygamons, Short in the breath.

Wretchedly bigamous, Gone to his death. Turn not away from him, Scorning to teach,

Go mearer and pray for him, Married so much.

Think of his fathers-in-law. Two hundred brothers-in-law, Three hundred sisters-in-law, Fifty odd mothers-iu-law, Left in one family,

All polygamily ; Think of their daily life Full of domestic strife, Cat fights and squealings;

Think of the tears and sighs, Then try to Ann Elize

Some of their feelings ; Think of the weekly dues

And of the baby shoes And stockings unnumbered; Think of the payments large,

Think of a daily charge, Of an infant six hundred.

Oh ! turn not away from him, Scorning to touch, Go nearer and pray for him, Married so much.

Oh ! this is pitiful ! A city with widows fuil,

Buxom and fair ; Old bachelors think of it;

Go near to the brink of it, Now, if you dare,

Still for his bigamy And muddy polygamy

Leave him at rest ; Cross his hands hombly,

As if praying dumbly, Over his breast ; Owning his weakness,

The poor erring creature, And leaving with meekness

His mantle to Beecher. James Peanckle in Oswego Gazette.

A Long Batile With the Sea.

lent the rapture of love to her heart ; the tendrils of her being were budding with For more than a hundred years one of vigor and beauty, warmed by the glow of the most interesting and conspicuous ob youth and nursed by the dew of dawning jects to the voyager bound up the English womanhood. A measureless depth of love channel, has been the famous ligh house was in her heart, but fate had yielded her built by John Smeaton, on the Eddystone You want to know how it happened. rocks. Lifting its gray mass above the turbulent sea near the entrance to Plymonth sound, it has stood for a century in the pathway of the world's commerce, a house that nigh , but had thought nothing monument of human genius and patience, a boast of man's superiority over the forces Jack? Oh, he left town and was last of nature. But nature has conquered at last, The Eddystone lighthouse, so long hairs. regarded as one of the grandest triumphs of engineering, must come down. At the recent meeting of the British association for the advancement of science, Mr. J. N. Douglass, engineer of Trinity house, read a paper explaining the necessity for the demolition of this extraordinary work. The waves have beaten in vain against meaton's masonry, but they have actually undermined the rock upon which it stands, "Based on the solid rock" is no longer an expression of stability. The Eddystone rocks, lying in one of the most frequented parts of the channel, and entirely covered at high water, were long ago remarked among the principal dangers of the English coast. The difficulty of crecting a light upon them was only overcome after various trials and disasters. It is uppossible to approach the spot except in the most favorable weather, and at certain times of the tide, and owing to the exposed situation, near the entrance of the channel, in the full sweep of the Atlantic gales, the sea often rises here to extreme fury, and the waves dash over the lantern at the height of eighty five feet. On several occasions they have broken the glass. The first lighthouse on the Eddystone was begun by Henry Winstanley in 1696, and finished in 1699. It was a sort of wooden pagoda, on a stone base. It stood only four years, being swept away by a storm in 1703, and the builder and several workmen who had gone off to it for the purpose of making some repairs, perished at the same time. No trace of the men was ever found, and not a fragment of the building remained, except a few scraps of iron. But Winstanly had demonstrated that a lighthouse could be built on this fearful ledge, and Rudyerd accordingly, who was not a professional engineer, but a silk morcer, completed another, an ingenions structure of wood and iron, in 1709. The wood seems not to have answered very well, but the building lasted until 1755, when it took fire one December night in the lantern, and the keepers were driven from room to room till they reached the rock, whence (the weather being fortanately calm) they were taken off the next Smeaton's great work, which has since served as a type and model for the finest lighthouses in the world, was begun in 1756 and finished in 1759. He secured a magnificent foundation by levelling off the gueiss rock in horizontal steps, so that every course of masonry might rest upon a true horizontal bed, and to protect the ground joints still more completely from the action of the sea, he caused the lowcourses to be sunk at least three inches the solid rock, as in a socket. All the cutting of the foundation was done with chisel and hammer, lest blasting should loosen the rock. The materials used in the building were Portland stone and grani e, laid in hydraune cement. The blocks were a ton and two tons in weight, and carefully dovetailed together, every course being adjusted on a wooden platform before the stones were carried to the rock. The courses were furthermore connected by stone dowels, and the whole long ago. firmly clamped. To find the best and strongest shape for the edifice which had to be bailt upon this foundation, Smeaton applied to nature. He imitated the trank of a tree. The lighthouse tapers gracefully to the top, with a slightly concave outline, and its base spreads outward as if it were rooted in he rock. The upper part was originally of wood, but being burued in 1770 it was rebuilt of stone.

lation of knowing that a better building Thrilling Shark Story. can be erected in its place. Although the

A SEA CAPTAIN'S WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

be regarded any longer as a lighthouse of the first rank. There are some modern In 1826 Captain Blank was the first mate improvements which cannot be applied to of aw a ship cruising on o New Bedford. sailing qually well either way, bow or cisco, a school of whales was raised, led by an immense bull, and steering in a northerly direction. Two boats were at once Watson, the mate followed the other. The range of the bull. Captain Blank got an iron into him in short order, the fish sounded and went down at a speed which almost She was an old maid and her name was Hephzibab! The parent who can be felike a rocket, struck the boat on the keel amidship with his pase, and hurled it thir. rocious enough to inflict such a name on their offspring, ought to be spiked on the ragged edge of remorse, ground to powder ty feet into the air. As it descended it in a mill of self-condemnation and blown capsized, and fell bottom uppermost. The to the four winds of heaven by an outraged men immediately swam for it, and, with progeny. If, in the earlier period of a blasted life,

where they chung to the keel. The Captain soon swam up, but finding the keel crowded, resolved not to in stock, horses, cows, wagons, &c , while I risk an upsetting by venturing upon it .-- go to the city and open some kind of busi-So he put an oar under each arm, and, treading water, kept near the boat, cheer ing the crew who, as was natural to men in their situation, were nervous and downhearted. They floated this way several minutes, and were gradually getting over

than all on earth ; the voice of one-but all

this took place while a rapacious mon-ter

was floating within a few feet of him, wait-

ing only for a moment's pause in his move-

The second boat having now rescued the

wrecked men, approached he Captain, who

ordered its crew to shoot by him at full

speed, and as it passed he would grasp it

and spring in, the critical moment being

when he would lose motion and the shark

would be likely to seize him. However

that risk must be taken. The mate faith-

fully carried out his directions. The men

strained every sinew. They were whale

men, and, as such, topgallant oarsmen.

The boa itself was scarcely seen, buried

ering at each stroke. It took a steady

nerve, an eagle glance, and a lightning

grasp to secure the flying craft ; but the

like a shot into the boat. At the same in-

stant the shark's head rose above water,

and is jaws snapped with a sound audible

for a considerable distance. The Captain,

JONAH .- "Why is a .-.," and Martha

to crochet-"why is-or why was Jonah-

ments to rend him in pieces !

NUMBER 34.

WHO BIDS? A CHANCE TO SECURE A HOME AND MARRY

THE LADY WHO OWNS IT.

We have had in our possession for several The "william King" was one of those old- | days, says the Baltimore American, a letter fashioned tubs peculiar to the last century, from a lady, eviden ly of calture and refinement, asking us to do her a service, which stern. On Telegraph Hil', near San Fran | we scarcely know how to go about. She wants a business man, a gentieman of character, refinement and good hard sense, if not of culture, to assist her in managing lowered, but they had scarcely touched the her property, a task which she finds, after water when the school paried, one part much trouble, disappointment and loss, she running north and the other south. Capt. | cannot, as a woman, successfully accom-Blank's boat followed one band, while Jim plish. The gist of the letter is as follows : "I have now a nice little home, with dairy oarsmen; they laid to their work with a with expectations in money within two will, and after an hour's pull came within years. What I want is a business man with some money, if but a few hundred dollars, to help me conduct and establish a profitable income. I have been trying to battle it, equalled that of the "lightning express", and have longit or avery with any years, but train. The line ran out with a deafening am becoming discouraged by failures in the hum; the loggerhead smoked, and the management of business unshitable for a boat hid her bows deep into the water .- | lady, I have made a good living, but need Suddenly the strain ceased, the whale was help, counsel, some one to protect and suscoming up, and every eye conned the seas | tain me in my efforts. I have had excellent for a glimpse of the monster. He came up offers of marriage several times in past years

gentleman of good character. His moral worth must be above suspicion, and of good common scuse, and a reasonable share of int-liigence, that he may aid me in building the exception of the Captain, reached it, up my home and collecting my means, with a view to our mutual interest and comfort. I will give him charge of what I have here ness, perhaps a book store, &c.

"Remember, I am not advertising for a husband, but a gentleman as partner, or to become one in business, and if in the course of events we find it to our interest and happiness to form a different relationship, founded upon esteem, good judgment, law and the first shock, when the stroke oarsman, reason, why we will think of that hereafter, a gigantic negro, called out, "Look dar-a I am willing to engage in any honorable shark !" Nothing so horrifies a sailor as business with an honorable man, and if he the appearance of that ravenous fish in is in need of the help and friendship of a hours of peril. The crew looked and saw a lunge bottle nosed shark floating appa-rently not more than a fathom below the rently not more than a fathom below the surface. The Captain saw the monster will be well, for in this consists the sole pleasalso, and felt his chance of escape dwindle nre of my life, working for the good of to a cipher ; nevertheless, he did not lose others. There is no branch of female work courage, and instead of hastening the event | that I am entirely ignorant of. In every a

it. Science has discovered how to throw a light so far that a building of cousiderably greater beight than this is now required to give the proper range. A fog signal of the largest kind seems also to be needed in this position, and Smeaton's structure is too confined to hold it. But it is proposed, when the tower is destroyed, to put the

sea beats in vain against its walls, it cannot

stones together again and leave them as a monument on the coast. It would be an excellent thing to do. The model lighthouse should stand there, as a memorial of a great engineer and an impressive reminder of the weakness and littleness of man when he battles with the elements. -N. Y. Tribune.

HEPHZIBAB.

A STORY OF AN OLD-FASHIONED LOVER.

our Hephzibab had ever been the delight

of any male crea ure's heart, there were no

traces left on her face to record the effect

of having been the object of such an emo-

tion. But appearances are deceptive you

know; for there was a time in Hepbzibad's

life, when the lilies bowed sweetly at her

approach and the roses hurriedly hid their

thorns beneath their trembling foliage, for

very shame at having such cruel ornaments

about them, in her presence. Her spright-

ly step and flashing eyes gave evidence that

nature was not singing a lullaby to the

pulses that gave the blush to her cheek and

Hephzibab.

I winder if aught he Federals is not nonghty? One thing -he won't lie what is the good of this terrible boy ? physical the truth, dear-a great virthe solution is "

The juily and sad, The sorry and bad. The lest and the worst. The last and the first, ave somewhat to say in his favor al-

Why, yes, since you leave it. I surviy hellove in Is best to just ze so,

the year may question the good of a all folks fare without him I'd just ine to know ?"

L.C. Warth, in Christian Union.

TEN MINUTES LATE.

Withere wasn't a likelier fellow on a floor George Kirke. an the son of a poor man, and his was dead. His father was a condivided of the rheumatic order, and r played he dutiful son to him in a la would astonish the young men of

slow, nobody knew exactly how, the had managed to pick up a good ed-", and he had polished it off, so to b by a two years' course at a commer-

the began on the Stony Hill Railroad be was about iwenty-one or iwentyous old. First, he was brakeman. illaay business is a regular succes a generally speaking, a man has to It ain't often he works 5 RBS 115. of up to the dignity of conductor at "h with a chance to pocket ten cent and with the privilege of helping all nd looking and well dressed young Fones, with habies and handboxes in as, stumble out the best way they | marry ber.

tre did his duty so well that he was "noted officeman, and after he had the workings of the machine, he de engineer and given an engine. ogine was one of the newest and he line, and was called the Fly- [and George was mighty proud of her a well believe.

Fon, sir, your true engineer-one and out for the business, and feels usibility-takes as much pride in he as the jockey does in his favorhorse, and would sit up nights, or his sweet-heart, to keep the brasses frees of his machine so's you could a face in 'em.

" was another man wanted George's There's generally more than one y paying job. liday had been waiting some

engineer of the Flyaway, and at it he was mad enough to pull He was a brakeman likewise, web on the road two years longer ike, and it would seem that the vally belonged to him, yet he was me, duagreeable fellow, with an enough to have set an ompe-

it business, and still have some Jack realized that George had got tack of him, his anger was at a He cursed Kirke and he to mourn. company, and old Whately, the dent, and things generally, until a pity there was not something he was in fine cursing order. none than one thing which diday down on George Kirke. ad been lus rival in many respects, larly where the fairer creation ed. George was a great favor. [a hand on her arm.

"I shall go, father ! Selim knows only he spoke. And, notwiths anding her name, is it anything about a fishal in the Interi-A woman that washes, cooks, irons and ment; and without her order not a lash ty and perseverance displayed in overcomme, and you could not ride him. I have and always on the contrary Hephzibab was only a woman. Amen. could be given .- Scribner. ing them, and the full particulars of the Department?" "No, you barbarian." stitches. ind the girls avoided him as they al-"He surpassed," said the eleventh, "in And saws up the rips in a fellow's old ridden darker nights. And he is the only plan-one of the most skillul combinations mid such a man. A DRY GOODS clerk relates that a very of elements of stability ever devised-are lightness, because the whate threw him breeches. norse in the stable ! Don't you remember, A GENTLEMAN once warmly eulogized A DRY GOODS clerk relates that a very of elements of stability ever devised are in pretty and stylish young hdy called in the presence of his loving wife. "Yes, yes?" "Very good," said Martha, blandl, "And makes her own garments—an item the presence of his loving wife. "Yes, yes?" "Is it anything about rode—rowed?" stid always expected that ill would come the others were sent to town yesterday ?" re from Jack's bad blood against Before old Whately could stop her, she we warned him more than once, had ordered the hostler to saddle Selim, lavender kid gloves, whereapon she was shown several different shades of that color. Being a little overcome with so great a variety, she asked : "Which of those pairs are the lavenderest?" lavender kid gloves, whereupon she was ways laughed and reminded us of that "barking dogs seldom and she was already buttoning on her riding habit with rapid, nervous flogers. which is true in the main. The horse came pawing to the door. as the time went on, until two, " months had passed since Kirke's Floss sprang into the saddle, leaned down aution, and nothing had occurred, we and kissed her father's forehead. a Report to make when you a father throws party for the the terms and the a seal in the last and all as youth A set and a set of the set of the

with "Conductor" on it, had should "All aboard !" I was sound asleep. What occurred in other quarters to affect the fate of Kirke's train I learned afterward.

Old Whately, the Superintendent of the road, as I guess I have already said, had a country residence at Leeds, on a mountain spur, which commands a view of the surrounding country for more than a score of miles. The line of the railway could be distinctly seen in each direction 15 miles, and Wha ely was wont to say his lookout was worth more to the safety of trains

than all the felgraph wires on the line. Whately was a rich old buffer, kind enough in his way, but sharp as a ferret in looking after the road hands and de ermined that every man should do his duiy.

He had but one child, a daughter : and Floss Whately was the belle of the country. She was brave, beautiful and spirited, and more than once, when her father had been away, she had assumed the responsibility of directing the trains, and she had always acquitted herself with credit.

Old Whately was very proud of her, as he had a right to be, and he kept all the young fellows at a distance, until it was and of the cars, and letting the said that he intended to keep his daughter single till the Czar of Russia came on to This night in November, old Whately

and Floss were out on the piazza of their country home, peering through the gloom for the Golosha train, which was nearly due. "It's very strange it doesn't come in sight !" said Wha ely, laying down his night glass in disgust. "It's hard on to 10 now ! They ought to show their light around Spruce Pond by this time !"

"Yo to eg:a e them 'a her? Yeu let their know the pay train was on the road ?" asked Floss. "To be sure. And, good Heavens

there is the light of the pay train now ! See ! not 10 miles away and running like the deuce, as it always does !" He pointed with trembling fingers down

to the valley gorge, where, far away, a mere speck in the gloom, could be seen a light scarcely moving it seemed, but those anxious watchers knew it was approaching

at lightning speed. Father and daughter looked at each oth-

The truth was evident. For some reason the train from Golosha was ten minutes behind time; and it would not reach the siding at Deering's Cut un il the pay train had passed beyond on to the single track ! And then? Wby, to read under the head of "Appalling Railroad Disaster !" and a

few more homes would be rendered desolate, and a few more hearts would be made

Father and daughter looked at each other in dismay. "Is there time ?" asked the old man,

tremblingly. "Se im can do it," said Floss, quickly .-

"If I can reach Leeds five minutes before the train-yes, two minutes-ali will be well. Do not stop me, father !" as he laid

"But you must not go! It is dark and

Certainly you must have guessed. Halliday did it. A man was found next day who confessed to having seen Jack tampering with the time pieces in the engine of it.

heard of in Australia. His little game was not a success. A few months later Kirke was married

to Floss Whately, for being ten minutes behind time.

A Romance of Fort George Island.

The young owner of the island, cultivating hundreds of acres and raising enormous crops of cotton and sugar, used to build schooners in a ship yard of his own, and imported slaves directly from the African coast, selling to his neighbors such as

he did not want. He was unmarried .-Perhaps not one of the daughters of the neighboring planters could be persuaded to share the lonely life which could hardly have appeared attractive in any woman' eyes ; perhaps he preferred a life of freedom and independence. However that may have been, he was in the habit of going occasionally to Africa himself, and of buying his slaves from the native chiefs, who disposed in this way of their prisoners of war. During one of these visits, while engaged in bargaining, he was struck with the grace

and beauty of the chief's young daughter, a child of ten years old. He proposed to buy her, but she was a favorite child and her father could not part with her. Persuasions were for a time unavailing, but at length the savage father, mable to resist the glutter of the white man's gold, agreed to part with his child upon condition that she should be treated with consideration and brough, up as becomes a king's daughter. The planter promised, and, strange to say, he kept his word. She was kindly cared for and well educated, and in course of time became the planter's lawful wife. She had, according to tradition, with the exception of a dark skin, none of the usual negro characteristics. Her handsome features were regular, her hair smooth, her presence dignified and commanding. Her husband seems never to have regretted his unusual course, and her influence over her captive countrymen was unbounded. In addition to her position and superior intelligence was the consideration of her native rank, which to them at least was a source of unquestioned

right. The establishment was kept up in almost princely style. The sons were sent to England to be educated ; for the daughters French and English governesses were procured, and established in separate houses near the mansion; white artisans of various kinds were constantly employed, making quite a large community aside from the hundreds of slaves upon the island. And over all this, in her husband's long and frequent absence, reigned our dusky princess, as absolute in her insular domain as her savage father in his native wilds. She had a strong and powerful mind, and womanly kindness and sympa by as well. One old negro, who died so as time since, so old that no one could remember him as other than old, used to tell how he was brought over when young to this island, where he had lived ever since, and how he and others, sick and exhausted, were min-

istered to by the "missis" own hands, and how they all loved her and always prayed, "Lord bless Ma'am Haunah !" Every morning as she stood upon this very spot

the field bands passed in review before her, each gang with its driver, going to their daily work. She inspected them all, picking out such as were unfit for labor and sending them to the hespital or to lighter tasks ; and every night in the same spot she heard a report of the day, examned into all complaints, and with strict

the and good untured, and Jack dismally lonely ! No, Floss !"

nother." Involuntarily his arms went out to her as y allowed?" "Well, then," said a teath, teas. The enormous difficulties encountered ue girls, for he was handsome ! justice adjudged each offender's punish- in the execution of this work, the ingenui-

only the stunglest half measure in which to carner her abundance, so the rest part of it can to waste, and the rest-well, the rest part of it disappeared somehow, and left us a cross old maid, whose name was Hephzibab, whose dimples had turned to wrinkles, and whose "beauty spots" had become ugly warts, bristling with coarse

Of course their was a man at the bottom of it.

He was not a bad man, either ; he was one of those phlegmatic souls who plod along, content with little to give, and if more fell to him than he asked for, why surely he couldn't help it. He was attracted to the bright Hephzibab-perhaps her name had something to do with itand she, poor dear, thought he was the prince of men. In her shy way she gazed up at him, and colored his dull stoicism wi h the marvelous charm of imagination. She imagined that beneath this calm there raged a grand, passionate soul-in chains -the chains of manliness and honor controlling waywardness.

She had no smile of encouragement for others; he was all she wanted, and he liked her. Oh, yes, he liked her so well that he sought no other girl's company. And so a couple of years passed and people began to wonder, as people will, why that "pair" did not marry. But Hephzibab was so happy. She lived and thrived upon the memory of one little kiss and the ex-

pectation of many more some time. The little episode of that kiss was the only digression in their otherwise hundrum intercourse ; and it was really an accident. They had been to church, and were walking home by the light of the moon, he stupid as usual, and she, wearing glory from his silence, contented to know herself clinging to his arm. Arriving at her door, in the act of leaving her, his matter of-fact eye espied that the fastening had become undone. As he called her attention to it, the pin fell, and both stooped to recover it : their heads and hands met, and the next moment they were startled by the realization that their lips had met somehow. "How very sweet you are, Hepbzibab !" and that was all.

The next time he came she quivered and trembled and felt very nervous. There was no occasion for it. When the old couple began to yawn and stretch, previous to todding off to bed, he took his hat and toddled off home, merely stopping long enough, after they were gone, to hold her hand and say "good night !" The following evening he came as usual, and this was repeated for another season, until one

night be said : "Hephzibab, good bye."

"Why ! Are going to leave town ?" "Yes. I've invested in some land in the territories. It is not probable that I shall ever come back.

tibab's heart gave one awful throb and non shriveled up with its lovely luxary of undness.

father, mother, and friends, but left "Bab, that hateful, dried up old maid." and al her memories embettered by the humiliatin consciousness that she had given be ful measure of a woman's love to one who had

She was standing in the door of her cotliterary misery," suggested a seventh, "for tage one evening, the hush of twilight soft ly failing upon the landscape, when she suddenly found herself facing her lover of

"Hephzibab." "You !" she exclaimed with a gasp and

a spap. "Yes, it's me, Hephzibab."

"What do you want?"

"Yon, Hephzibab. The kiss you once

years, and lingered near me like a sweet strain of music. But oh, woman, I want another."

which seemed beyond prevention, resolved | partment of housewifery, from the kitchen to escape it if possible. He knew that a to the parlor, both homely and ornamental shark would never bite at an unsteady bait. | 1 have practiced, and an, independent of dressmakers and tailors, and even milliners The nose of the creature is in its way; it must turn on its side to snap, and then only and hatters, &c.

when the object is stationary. It may be and industries, I am not able to keep my for a second only, but that is enough ; the business up snugly and comfortably for the shark darts like lightning, and in a moment want of proper and reliable and indicious aid seizes its prey. The Captain knew this, in the shape that my means have been ever and knew his only salvation depended on since the war. I have not a male friend to his keeping constantly in motion. The whom I can go for counsel, save an attorneyleast pause would be fatal, so with the two at-law, and this has cost me heavily, besides ours under his arm he kept affoat, moving what I have lost by incompetent and unabout incessantly his evestixed on the dark trustworthy men in my employment.

monster beneath him, which followed She describes her home as "commanding wherever he moved. His mind was unn - an uninterrupted view of the ci y" (we do nally active ; every circumstance of his not say what city), with surrounding scenehife came before him with the clearness of ry truly magnificent. "It is a new house ; noonday. The scenes of his youth, in particle lots unimproved, but in cultivation." ticular, came before him in vivid coloring. In concluding our correspondent says : "I He saw the old farmhouse in which he was write hurriedly. It is growing late and born-the hills, woods and meadows sui- dark. I am writing with many interruprounding it ; the distant village, the church | tions of talking and music and minth," etc. Now, if any of the Benedicts among our spire, the flocks on the plains, the winding river, the cows browsing in the fields; he readers (over forty years of age preferred) heard the clatter of the mill, the songs of desire to settle comfortably in these hard the mowers, the birds singing in the groves times they should promptly step forward and the gan echoing among the hills. He and enter the list as competitors for this heard, too, the voice of one dearer to him chance in life.

GIANTS. - The Funtsville Advocate reo.ts the presence in that portion of Alabama of "a giant twenty one feet three inches high, and six feet eight inches across the shoulders ; his foot measures thirtyfour inches by seven een, and he steps over seven rows of cotton at each stride. The people living near July Mountain, in Jackson county, turned out several days ago, some hundreds strong and penned hum in a ravine. He submitted to be bound and measured, then broke his futile chains, crossed the river near Bellefonte, and made for South Mountain, the residents whereon are being baptized and staying at home of in a double wall of foaming spray, the oars nights.

This account is, of course, apocryphal, bending like reeds, and the gunwales quivand yet the foot of the incident has something of a parallel in the early history of Tennessee, though attended with 'circumstances of rather a ludicrons character. In Captain had these, and as it passed seized 778, a man named Spencer came with oththe starboard gunwale, and was thrown as from Kentucky, for the purpose of establishing a settlement in Middle Tennessee. He took up his residence in a hollow tree near Bledsoe's Lick. "Spencer was a man of giant stature," says Ramsey, in his as he himself remarked, escaped "only by Annals of Tennessee, "and passing one morning the temporary cabin crected at a place called Eaton's Station, and occupied hy one of Captain de Mumbrune's hunters, naused, meditated, and dropped three is huge tracks were left plandy impressed stitches in the needlework she was trying in the rich alluvial. These were seen by the hunter on his return to the camp, who, alarmed at their size, immediately swam across the river, and wandered through the woods until he reached the French settlements on the Wabash." The poor hunter evidently thought this section of the State was inhabited by a race of giants.

But he is not the only big-footed man who has trod the soil of Tennessee. Some months ago the Memphis Appeal reported that G. W. App, of that city, had made a remarkable pair of shors for a negro man who lived in Arkansas. The length of the shoes is seventeen and three-quarter inches and six inches across the sole ! The man is over seven feet in height, weighs about four hundred pounds, and is not more than twenty-six years of age. It may be said to the credit of this big-footed negro that he is a preacher.

WANTED,-A wife who can handle a stitch, "that isn't any answer at all; go brown to trash down cobwebs and sweep ahead, all of you, and I'll tell you when you up her room.

Can make decent bread that a fellow can Not that horrible compound you every.

where meet. Who knows how to boi', to fry, and to

Make a good cup of tea and a platter of

He put on his hat and was gone. Heph And the years passed away, taking away

not asked for it.

he was in a write wail for three days and three nights." "I guess he wanted to keep house," observed the eighth, "after he had so much trouble overboard."

"Ah !" said Martha, dropping another but right." "He surpassed in sadness," gnessed a ninth; "he was quite down in

the mouth." "No." "He surpassed as a gave me has hounted me through all these wicked Roman Governor," suggested the if h again, "because, you see, he was a Wh panacheous pilot." "O-h!" screamed Mar-

in what did Jonah surpass all other men of his time?" "Caws," exclaimed little Tommy, who was trying to tie a cat under a chair, "caws he didu't mind." "O you keep still, you little brat," remarked his interrogating sister. "In finance," sug-

gested another, "because he was one cent -to Tarshish, you know." "In suffering," said another, "because he had a wale all over him." "Yes," said a fifth, "and in fortitude, for he forgot his Spain--bis pain, you see," "He was a good deal like this Russian war, "remarked a sixth, "a prophet to Europe." "Profit, I see," said Martha, "You needn't bear on that word so hard; that isn't<u>s</u>it, though." "He surpassed in

a scratch."