VOLUME XV.

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1882.

NUMBER 23.

How Silly Twould Be. willing, to send for our wives and little "There I was, and my baby was dead, "You have heard," said a youth to his swee

heart, who stood "You have heard of the Danish boy's whistle I wish that the Danish boy's whistle were

While an arch smile played over her beauti

And wou ! your fair cheek to this brown

The maiden laughed out in her innocent glee-

what have I said against her? She is always gentle, at least, and has only kind words on her tongue."

"Look, then, how she defends herself, the beauty!" the woman cried out, langhing. "But some my kind, at the content of the said was always. The people along the way was said the people along the way ways said the people along the way ways said."

eyes take but one direction yet. There was a sound of voices along the path that led to the cottage. Old Marget looked through the doorway from her seat. The young people from the castle were approaching, Paul and the castle were approaching, Paul and Marie arm-in arm, and Anna tripping ahead. At the turning the nurse could be seen walking away, having evidently

just parted from her charge.
"Good afternoon, argot," said Paul, taking off his cap as he entered the "Are you getting on nicely baby softly on my knees, not to disturb

Yes. Monsieur Paul, as well as pos-

"that she would come up from that ground just like the flowers we planted; "And I

chanical touch of the old woman's foot; that I should carry nevermore, never- to see Margot." "Ah! I am glad of trat. Sne is so churchyard? When I asted nurse why you cared so much the bur baby was dead she said you once had one of your own."

"This kind, good friend I had found patient and so good, and she loves so well to have you come" well to have you come" "And she recounted to us," Paul buried in the churchyard of the near willege and she promised me that the

can no longer earn enough here to buy us food to eat, and I have determined to go to Paris and seek work there.

Jean Potel will go also. We shall work hard, and we shall soon be able, God to eat, and we shall soon be able, God to eat, and we shall soon be able, God to eat, and the gentleman said, "How is Nicolas Cassin, monton to membership in the Philadelphia County Medical society, and were black balled, although the society had previously voted that women should be eligible for membership on the same terms as men.

he went away.

"Ah, but it was terrible after he was gone! I had my baby to care for and I could not do much; indeed there was no work to be procured; every one was poor. I waited and hoped, thinking every day would bring me news from my husband, but none came. Weeks went by—still no word. At last I grew desperate with awaits, I want to the desperate with awaits.

And would your fair cheek to this brown one of mine;
And your lips stealing past it would give me a kiss."

And would your fair cheek to this brown husband'— Then she put the bit of paper in my hands and began to solb aloud. I sat down and held my baby close to me whilst I read. Such a short letter! It was from her husband, say-What a fool of yourself with the whistle you'd | ing that he had been ill but was now make!
For only considering how silly 'twould be
To sit there and whistle for what you might take."

recovered, and had a good position and would soon have enough money for her to come on and join him, and that Nicolas Cassin was lying in the hospital not expected to live, having been taken

self, the beauty! The woman cried out, laughing. "But come, my friends, let be us go, for here comes Gaston, and his kind and charitable, but some were ing. "But come, my friends, let, for here comes Gaston, and his take but one direction yet."

kind and charitable, but some well very harsh, and I gave much of my money for food and lodging. On the third day, soon after I had started in third day, soon after I had started in the early morning, my little child began to moan, but I hushed her and sang to

her a lullaby of Normandy, and by-andbye she was still. "At noon I came to a house and I went to the door to ask for food and a place to rest a little. A woman much older than I, forty years old perhaps, met me and made me enter and sit down on a low chair, and I laid my

"Yes, Monsieur Paul, as well as possible, thank God," Margot answered, as she returned his greeting. "How content I am to see you all! And where have you been this beautiful day, my children?"

"Why, Anna, said Marie, with the dignity of quite eleven years, "dost thou think old Margot will care for cakes? What a darling she is!" she moaned in pain this morning, but now she sleeps."

"So she came nearer and bent down what she likes best to those she loves."

"Why, Anna, said Marie, with the dignity of quite eleven years, "dost thou think old Margot will care for cakes? What a darling she is!" she sleeps."

"So she came nearer and bent down what she likes best to those she loves."

"that she would come up from that ground just like the flowers we planted; and to-day the flowers are all up on the grave, but the little sister is not there!"

"Margot," Paul said, watching the wheel as it spun round under the method in the planted that the little sister is not the little sister is not there?"

"Margot," Paul said, watching the wheel as it spun round under the method is a spun round under the method is spun round

own."

A sudden, for light came into the dull, old eyes.

"I did indeed bury my little one," Margot answered, slowly; "but not in this churchyard. It lies far from here, and I have never seen its grave. But it is too sorrowful a story to tell you."

"No, indeed it is not!" Paul cried quickly. "I am twelve, Margot—nearly thirteen."

"And I am quite eleven," Marie interrupted, making herself as tall as possible.

"I did indeed bury my little one," buried in the churchyard of the near village, and she promised me that the priest should read the service over it, for I could not stay. My husband was got there her husband was dead, and when she got there her husband was they had not for many days in life, and went onward. Oh, how weary were the went onward. Oh, how weary were the were bruised and bleeding, but I could not stop. I seemed to hear the voice of Nicolas crying, 'Margot, Margot, come!' when she was young and how she walked all the way to Paris, and her baby died, and when she got there her husband was they had not for many days in life, and went onward. Oh, how weary were the were bruised and bleeding, but I could not stop. I seemed to hear the voice of Nicolas crying, 'Margot, Margot, come!' when she was young and how she walked all the way to Paris, and her baby died, and when she got there her husband was they had not for many days in life, and went onward. Oh, how weary were the were bruised and bleeding, but I could not stop. I seemed to hear the voice of Nicolas crying, 'Margot, Margot, come!' ("Hermit," in a New York letter to the Troy Times, says: Twenty years of legal warfare were occasioned by an entire to the churchyard.

band, I come.'

"You can tell it to us perfectly,"
Paul continued. "Anna will make wreaths of her flowers meanwhile—wilt thou not, dearest?—because she is too little to listen."

"You wish it, then?" Margot said.
"I shall tell you; so. When I was weak for leak of it.

"Well, well," the old woman returned, with a half-pleased smile, "we will not talk of that. I was tall and red and white cream cheese, and butter

ones.

"I had my baby in my arms, and my husband was dead, and I had my husband thought that Nicolas might earn once more what we needed—and we asked no more—I could not weep for his going; I said only, 'God bless you and keep you and help you, my husband! when he went away.

"Al, but it was terrible after he was "There I was, and my baby was dead, and I had my husband was dead, and I had bemore year.

"Monsieur, I have walked all the way from — to see my husband—and my baby died on the way—and I have no one—and I am alone in Paris'—and then I could no longer shand, and I fell against the chair I had been leaning upon. So they helped me to a seat.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

Would fly to my side and would there take her place."

When being a comparison of soldiers, and had a sent by—still no word. At last I grew desperate with anxiety. I went to the profect; I told him my story, and I asked him—I begged him for a railway ticket to Paris. He could do nothing for me, he said. Probably my husband, had grown tired of working for a write and child, and had meant to rid himself of them by going away. He would try to get me enough work in the village and she laid her white arm round his neck.

"I would blow it again," said the your white arm."

She smiled and she laid her white arm round his neck.

"I was in despair. On my way home strengthened and had worked there a white arm."

She smiled and she laid her white arm round his neck.

"I was in despair. On my way home strengthened and had worked there a white arm."

She smiled and she laid her white arm round his neck.

"I was in despair. On my way home strengthened and had worked there a white arm of its opped to see the wife of Jean Potel, who had not heard from her husband either. She was smiling, with a letter in her hand, as I reached the doorway, but when she saw me she burst into tears.

"Margot,' she said; 'my friend, thy desperate with anxiety. I went to the profect; I told him my story, and I asked him.—I head my hear of you will give me some work, in charity, I will try to earn enough to go back to my hotarbartolo saw the state of affairs to and eloude try to earn enough to go back to my hotarbartolo saw the state of affairs to make the said. The brigand and gave me nourishing food and had mere try in the half meant or in the horoughly military appearance, rendering it likely that they had all once with more some work, in charity, I will you will give me some work, in charity, I will you will alter to me some work, in charity, I will you will alter to me some work, in charity, I will you will alter to me some work, in charity, I will you will alter to me some work, in charity, I will you will alter to me some work, in charity, I

you felt such grief for your little baby the prisoner could read a number of the and your husband, how could you work Revue des Deux Mondes, which he hapthe same as before?" "Ah, you will learn by and-bye, Mon"Ah, you will learn by and-bye, Mon"This was his only amusement. He

of the long day's stooping. The straight, strong, somewhat heavy figure was etched in sharp distinctness against the fading western glow.

was etched in sharp distinctness against the fading western glow.

"That must be Madelon," Marie said. "No one else is so tall. I shall wave my hankerchief to her."

wave my hankerchief to her."

"With A wave wied held ing, being surrounded by militar "Mine too," little Anna cried, holding up a tiny square all stained with hosting hosting the community of th aving been wrapped about the stems of her flowers.

"The women must get very tired working all day in the fields," Paul observed. "I suppose Margot used to work too. Nurse says she was once tall and slender. One would not think she could ever have been like Madelon. she who is so bent and stooping." "I love Margot" Anna interposed

and I will take her a gingerbread one day." "Why, Anna," said Marie, with the

she went on, laying her lovely, soft

the Troy Times, says: Twenty years of legal warfare were occasioned by an overcharge of \$8.25 cn baggage, and the railway company which made this exaction suffers to the amount of \$15,000. Every dollar of overcharge thus costs \$1,750. It is a good thing that corprations have no souls. Were the dendant a man (in place of a railway company) how he would writhe at such a penalty! The facts are as follows: Cyrus H. McCormick in 1862 went to Chicago, and being charged extra for his baggage, refused payment as a mat-ter of principle. Before, however, he could call the attention of the railway will not talk of that. I was tall and straight and strong, and could do more and better spinning than any girl in the village; so one day Nicolas Cassin asked me to become his wife, and in the spring we were married. For a while all went well; Nicolas was a good workman and we had all we needed. But the winter was a long, hard one; every one suffered, and we with the others. Still we hoped for better things. He was so chearful, my husband! He would always say: 'Keep a good heart, Margot. There's more day than night, and better times will come.'

"But they did not come, and in the next spring my little one was born, and all was darker than before, till one day Nicolas came in and said: 'Margot, I can no longer earn enough here to buy is will not all was darker than before, till one day Nicolas Cassin.—Nicolas Cassin, monsieur?' I said—and no longer earn enough here to buy officials to the error, the baggage-room was damaged by fire. He sued and obtained \$10,000 damages but the court of appeals granted a new trial. The latter again resulted in favor of the

to membership in the Philadelphia County Medical society, and were black

SIX DAYS WITH BRIGANDS.

CENTRE

An Italian Official's Capture, Release and The reappearance of brigandage, in the distant neighborood of Palermo Sicily, so soon after the recent rejoic ings has painfully impressed the in-habitants. The particulars of the treatment of the ex-Syndic, Signor Notar-bartolo, by the brigands have become known since his return. As soon as his companions had been disarmed by the pretended patrol the ex-Syndic per-ceived his mistake. His captors were dressed in new Bevsaglierf unforms, spoke the jargon of soldiers, and had a thoroughly military appearance, render-

the mountains, where he was detained for dear father and mother take care of me. But when I see a little one buried, I think of my own, whose grave I cannot watch over, and I must weep."

"Oh, Margot!" Paul said; "when you felt such grief for your little baby

sieur Paul," old Margot answered, "that when the good God sends us sor-The Story of Margot.

"I did not shed one tear. Potel's wife came and knell down by me and cried out: 'Weep, Margot! weep, my friend, or thy heart will what did that matter? Margot had eyes like a cat—so the children said. She was seated by her wheel, far in the shadow, spinning as skillfully as if she had been out in the open sunlight itself.

Sha was guite a personage in the vil
The story of Margot.

"I did not shed one tear. Potel's wife came and knell down by me and cried out: 'Weep, Margot! weep, my friend, or thy heart will break!"

"No,' I said; 'tears are for a light of one's heart. It is little matter where my dearly-loved ones lie in death. In life I know they are with the good God, and when I see them it will make no difference that I have never laid a flower on their graves. And now you must go home, for the evening is commust go home, for the evening is commust go no and they will be alarmed about you."

"That is the best way to cure the ache of one's heart. It is little matter where my dearly-loved ones lie in death. In life I know they are with the good God, and when I see them it will make not difference that I have never laid a flower on their graves. And now you must go home, for the evening is commust go now and they will be alarmed about you."

"Then,' I said; 'tears are for a light of the scale."

"Margot,' she said, 'it is the good God, and when I see them it will make now beet."

"That is the best way to cure the ache of one's heart. It is little matter where my dearly-loved ones lie in death. In life I know they are with the good God, and when I see them it will make not of the six days of the town and they had chosen this always pleased with our patient work. That is the best way to cure the ache of one's heart. It is little matter where my dearly-loved ones lie in death. In life I know they are with the good God, and when I see them it will make their exploits, and then begged their one of one's heart.

"Margot had chose not always pleased with our patient work. That is the best way rows He does not mean them to make us despair, but to hope, and He is brigands called the ravine their best

Letters for Modern Occasions. In order to fill a want long felt, the following improvements on the old style of epistolary correspondence are sugthe requirements of the later day and following the changes experienced by

MARRIAGE. DEAR MISS TILLIE TUFF:

date I cannot be. TILLIE TUFF.
NOTE TO THE OLD MAN ASKING HIS DAUGH TER'S HAND. Hon. Sam. Tuff-Please chain the dog to-night. Yours, truly,
Tom Wealthy,

FAVORABLE REPLY TO FOREGOING DEAR TOM-Have sold the dog and bought a pair of slippers. Yours,

SAM TUFF. UNFAVORABLE REPLY. MR. T. WEALTHY-They are No. 11's, with box toes, and the gate has been newly-varnished. Yours, SAM TUFF. INVITING A YOUNG LADY TO A PICNIC. DEAR MARY-The Patrick Duffy Chowder Club will hash at Barren Island, Thursday. Want to go 'long?

MR. J. MURPHY-You bet! MARY DONOHUE. DECLINING. DEAR JIMMY-Thursday is the mis-

tress' day out. Can't go.

MARY DONOHUE. TO AN EDITOR. DEAR SIR-Please stop my paper.

A DAUGHTER TRAVELING FOR HER HEALTH TO HER FATHER. DEAR PAPA-I am just too splendidly awful well for anything, only I'm

broke. Please remit at once,

UNFAVORABLE RESPONSE. DEAR STELLA -Am glad you are better. Inclosed please find railroad pass and a reliable time table. Yours, C. B. DAMMIT. FROM A YOUNG MAN TO A FRIEND. DEAR IKE-Please send me ten dol-

lars per bearer. Will pay it bac Saturday. Yours, Steve. THEVITABLE DESPONSE DEAR STEVE-Havn't got it. Yours, DEAR SIR-Am very short and would like that little amount before dark to-day. Yours, A. TAILOR.

Among the 275,000 Indians reported in the United States, there are 219 churches and 30,000 church-members same Out of seventy tribes twenty-two are stated to be self-supporting

-Brooklyn Eagle.

competence in old age. Miss Eula Marsh is secretary of an exchange for woman's work, recently established in Detroit, which has met

The progress of women toward complete parity with men in all the relations of business is illustrated by the establishment of an advertising agency at Boston, Blaisdell & Foster; and the

Mrs. H. F. Crocker and Mrs. H. A. Johns were appointed as police matrons to look after women prisoners in police stations and courts, through the action of the First Brooklyn Woman's Christian Temperance Union, which furnishes the money for the purpose.

The Wisconsin American American abond, and a running spring to a sluggish creek. The murmuring of the stream seemed to suggest the idea of purer and cooler water; and where the current was slow the Indians contrived to produce a ripple by an artificial obstruction.

Nearly every animal has some pseudometric and cooler waters are provided to produce a ripple by an artificial obstruction.

she became the purchaser. Miss Alice Fletcher spoke to a disinguished and very much interested and on either side of the transit-holes and one interested and interested and interested and on either side of the transit-holes the trapper fastens a wire noose. No bait is needed; partridges never fly over a hedge if they can crawl through, their motive being probably their general refuse and the general public interests.

The "New Century Club," of Philaalphia, one of the largest, is also one can be saved by twisting an old newsof the most conservative of women's paper in the form of a sugar-loaf bag organizations. One of its standing rules has hither(o been that the question of woman suffrage could not be broached in its meetings. By general dash in with a squeak of delight and consent, this rule was set aside, recently, and the taboost tonic was the formal and the tabooed topic was the formal title of the paper read by Mrs. Turner, one of the founders of the club. A second innovation was made by having gentlemen discuss the paper. The meeting is reported by the corresponding secretary as one of the most interesting ever held by the society.

Fushion Notes. Ruches outrival ruffles or plaitings for dress trimmings. Ficelle or twine lace is used alike on silk and on cotton dresses.

will be much worn this summer. net glitter with a dense covering of fine-cut jet bugles and pendents. Pale amber and cypress green are

ner toilets of satin and moire. Long curled hair in the back is again fashion for little girls, but the curls must be large, loose and few.

Velvet loops and large Alsatian bows of velvet will be much used to trim even summer bonnets of delicate straw. Black Sicilienne combined with black Black Sicilienne combined with black elevet or moire Francais is used for the post costly and elevent cost parts. "Glossary of Scotch most costly and elegant costumes. Large Watteau fans are now painted

in floral designs, matching those seen upon dress fabrics of foulard or sateen. Ruchings which show pinked out edges are again in fashion, but fringed uchings are most delicate and effective The Mother Hubbard and Kate Greenaway styles for little girls' overdresses and cloaks grow more in favor every day.

The old-fashioned ca'echo or Holigolander of forty years ago is revived. It is a silk bonnet or hood shirred on lebone or splits of alternate long and short lengths, so as to give the bonnet the appearance of a half opened

folding gigtop. Glace silks, which always make up Glace silks, which always make up into bright and stylish dresses, are to be much worn this summer. Some of the new patterns have a chene satin stripe, brightened with tiny bouquets of field flowers. Sa'in and Pekin reps are also in fashion once more. Two other revivals are taffetas and spun silk.

The latter makes very us ful and pretty reachers of friction matches, we may

FOR THE LADIES.

Mauve, doe color, olive, flesh, pald buff or tan will soon replace the mousquetaire glove of kid, being more suitable and comfortable for warm ntonio, Texas, has 40,000 silk worms weather. Some of the handsomest of these restrictions are companied by hundreds of control of these restrictions are controlled by hundreds of the control of these restrictions are controlled by hundreds of control of these restrictions are controlled by hundreds of control of these restrictions are controlled by hundreds of control of these restrictions are controlled by hundreds of control of the control at work in her yard.

Dr. Anna Warren, of Emporia, Kas., has a practice of \$5,000 a year, besides mining interests, that will give her a competence in old age.

these new gloves assigned for evening dress have the tops edged with lace, and are delicately embroidered with tiny laurel blossoms and pale green rose leaves. Traps.

change for woman's work, recently established in Detroit, which has met with decided success.

Mrs. Dr. Tyler Wilcox presented a ballot at the polls of the West Joplin Missouri school election, but the judges declined to receive the vote.

Miss Lizzie Sargent, the younger daughter to the minister to Germany, intends to pursue her medical studies at a German university. She is already a qualified physician, having been graduated at the Pacific Medical college.

The progress of women toward complete parity with men in all the relamatur sportsman. With the simplest proprietors are Misses L. A. Blaisdell and E. F. Foster.

Mr. W. E. Kollock, of Madison, Wisconsin, has four daughters. The two oldest are well-educated physicians; the third is constant. oldest are well-educated physicians; the third is a successful and popular minister of a church in a Chicago suburb, and the fourth is a successful dentist at Chicago.

Several ladies are employed on the staff of computers in the astronomical observatory of Harvard college. It is said that women have shown themselves specially competent in the ordinary reductions of observations in more than one European observatory.

Mrs. H. F. Crocker and Mrs. H. A.

but it failed; the business was sold and lowing simple device : Near the haunts of the game a brush-edge with an open-ing here and there is set across a field, and on either side of the transit-holes require in their treatment. The meeting was held under the auspices of an association of ladies interested in the Indian question, of which Mrs. General sake of momentary concealment. In chasing a rat about a room, much trouble his harbor of refuge has been block-

The Three Cold Days in April. Proctor, the astronomer, says in Knowledge: Few weather phenomena in this country are more remarkable, and seem at present less easily explained than the so called "borrowing days," as they are called, between the 10th and 14th of April, when usually the temperature falls considerably below that due to the time of year. The cold at this time is, at any rate, sufficiently It is said that dark blue canvas shoes marked—first, to have attracted long since general attention; and secondly, New embroidered lace fichus of black et glitter with a dense covering of fine- ut jet bugles and pendents.

Since general accuracy is to affect in a very obvious mauner the average temperature for these three cold days of April, which before the change of style were the first three days of the month, thus described in doggerel lines in the north of Eng-

'March borrows from April The following lines are given in the Glossary of Scotch Words and

"Said March to April,
Gie me three hoggs upon yon hill;
And in the space of days three
I'll find a way to gar them die,
The first a bitter blast did blaw. The second it was sleet and snaw,
The third it came sac full a freeze
The bird's nebs they stack to the trees;
But when the days was past and gane
The tree puir hoggs cam hirplin hame.'

This is manifestly an imperfect ver sion of the lines in the poem called the "Complaynt of Scotland," where the reference to the borrowing of three All morning toilets in Paris are of very dark shades of Carmelite, seal brown, indigo blue, Russian green and account March borrows hogs not days):

New cloths for walking dresses are motled, and the costume is made up in Meusquetaire style, with collar and cuffs of white cloth.

The long, tight redingote worn over a silk or wool skirt having no trimming but a plaited flounce at the bottom, is much worn by leading society women.

The full draperies, paniers and boutfante tournures, which there is an effort to make fashionable, are very unbecoming to all except very tall and slender women. with the new style, according to which the cold days fall in the heart of the mon h, and cannot be very well imagined to be borrowed by March. It is worthy of observation how correctly common observation has indicated the true position of these cold days, for in the temperature curve derived from three quarters of a century of accurate

The latter makes very us fal and pretty packages of friction matches, we may walking costumes for young girls and Very long stockinet gloves of pale 4 (00) packages of friction matches gold, black, cream color, ivory whit, strike fire,

There was recently on exhibition in St. Louis the watch worn by the late I Jesse James for nearly eight years and taken by him from its owner, Hon. John A. Burbank, of Richmond, Ind., at Malvern Junction, Ark. After the notorious robber's death the watch was found among his effects and returned to its owner. The story of the robbery as told by Governor Burbank is as follows:

doubtless be inspected by hundreds of ourious ones. A replevin bond had to be given the officers at St Josephs, as Mrs. James threatened to sue for its recovery. It is not likely that she will, though. The watch is in perfect running order and shows good treatment from its quondam possessor.

Firstes of the Past.

As the archipelage east of Green by Josephs, as Mrs. James threatened to sue for its recovery. It is not likely that she will, though. The watch is in perfect running order and shows good treatment from its quondam possessor.

"In the spring of 1874 I was going to

rode up from the front and passed us to the rear. They were all well mounted; two or three had on long overcoats and perhaps one or two had shotguns, but there was nothing suspicious or remarkable in their appearance. I thought there might be a shooting-match or something of that kind in the neighborhood.

(I) I were short if the sound is the control of the control of the cattle-men was destroyed, and large who then became extremely numerous and formidable; and so largely was this due to their new friends that they lost their old name, and were known by the

what did that matter Marget had easy that a did that matter Marget had easy that a matter Marget had easy that the post of the control of the had a matter matter than the post of the control of the had had easy that the post of the control of the had had not not the copy of the control of the had had not not the copy of the had been not the copy of the copy of the had been not the copy of t dismounted, and while the other four kept us covered with their revolvers he went through us. Coming to me first he said, 'I'll take what you've got.' Observing my diamond pin, he went for it without ceremony. While doing that he discovered my watch chain, a very heavy one, which I wore under my vest, and jerking it out threw it over my head and then pulled out the watch. He then went in my pantaloons pocket and got my pocketbook, which contained about \$60\$ The diamond pin was worth from \$250 to \$300, and the He then went in my pantaloons pocket and got my pocketbook, which contained about \$60 The diamond pin was worth from \$250 to \$300, and the watch and chain \$500. All this time we were covered by the rayol years, and being the second of the s

was worth from \$250 to \$300, and the watch and chain \$500. All this time we were covered by the revolvers, and being unarmed had no choice but to submit. Our hands were still up. I had on a heavy seal ring, and the fellow said: 'You'd better put your gloves on or I'll take that ring.' I put my hands down long enough to put my gloves on, and he kindly overlooked the ring. When he got through with me he took the next in order, and so on through the line. From my Cunnecticut friend they got an old-fashioned watch, which was an heirloom in the family, and \$500 in money. He offered a big ransom for the watch, but they refused to negotiate. From the rest they only got small amounts. When they got through with us Jesse James called out to the driver: Throw down that mail bag.' The driver obeyed. The pouch was cut open, the contents poured out on the ground, and the man who was on foot began to fumble over the mail. He first tore open a large official envelope, which had nothing but official papers in it. Seefumble over the mail. He first tore open a large official envelope, which had nothing but official papers in it. Seeing there was no money, Jesse James called from his horse, 'Put that letter word. They found no money in the mail and soon stopped opening the letters. They then broke open the expectations are the works of the law are press trunk and found two packages of naught.

emained in their seats. When the man offense. Happi hack and reported a sick man, James called out, 'We don't disturb sick men' and when they came to the lady he said, 'We don't disturb ladies—sit still madame.' While this was going on one of the mounted men rode around the ceach once or twice and examined one of the wheel horses very closely. It was a fine sorrel horse. After eyeing the horse all over he called out to the driver, who was still truths, and it is better they should go holding the lines, 'Get down and unharness that off horse.' The driver was low about moving, and the fellow truth, and without truth there can leveled his vistol at him and said : say, get down and unharness that off horse.' The driver did as he was ordered. When the horse was unharnessed the robber dismounted the robber dism and, placing his own saddle and bridle on the stage-horse, rode him up the road a few hundred yards and back at a rapid gait. Coming back to the coach, he said: You of time or mistakes; and mistakes themback to the ceach, he said; 'You of time or mistakes; and mistakes them-can hitch up that other horse,' and the selves are often the best teachers of all. can hitch up that other horse,' and the driver proceeded to do so. That was an Arkansas horse trade. I forgot to say that the man who went through us took a fancy to my fur overcoat, and told me to haul it off, but Jesse James heard him and said: 'No you don't; that would lead to our detection sure.' All this occupied about half an hour. When the robbers got through they told us we could go, and they rode off together. We afterward heard of them in the direction of Terss. They looked like sturdy young farmers Sometimes there are living beings in

in the direction of Terss. They looked like sturdy young farmers and were not masked beyond wearing slouch hats well pulled down, and Jesse James had a woolen comforter wound round the lower part of his face. During the entire percomforter wound round the lower part of his face. During the entire performance they affected a kind of politeness with all their roughness, and tried to create the impression that they were gentlemanly highwaymen. After they left we gathered up the mail and scattered hargage and continued on to Hot. Intlemently highwaymen. After they it we gathered up the mail and scat-red baggage and continued on to Hot and pigmy in its proportions when it prings. The news of the robbery follows.

As the archipelago east of Greece had sheltered the hordes of the Turkish "In the spring of 1874 I was going to Hot Springs, Ark. At that time persons going to the Springs left the raillocal policy so the many islands, crooked channels, reefs hidden from all but the local policy, small harbors and abundant food of the Antilles, made the West Indies the safest place in the world for pirates to pursue their work. To these new and wild regions, in the sixteenth century, had flocked bad men and adventurers from all over the world. When the wars and their chances of plunder died out after the campaigns led by Cortez, Pizarro, Balboa and the rest of the Spanish conquistadores, many rufflans seized upon vessels by force, or stole them, and turned into robbers of the sea. As a rule they had farms and families on some island, and only went freebooting a portion of the year, at first. The large island of Hayti, or St. Domingo, was then settled by consists who were of three distinct classes—farmers, hunters and cattlement. The last class of men spent their time in the wild interior of the island, capturing, herding or killing wild cattle. They came to the eitlements only now and then to get supplies, and then returned to the wilderness for were watered, five men on horseback rode up from the front and passed then returned to the wilderness for

greenbacks, amounting to about \$500.

Never exhibit too great a familiarity with a new acquaintance; you may give

Happiness is always the inaccessible castle which sinks in ruin when we set foot on it.

No furniture is so charming as books, even if you never open them or read a

single word. The power to do great things generally arises from the willingness to do little things.

Without courage there cannot be no other virtue. We judge ourselves by what we feel

He who comes up to his own idea o

farmers beyond pulled woolen wer part the perof politeland of sleap.

land of sleep.

the whole population furned out to pursue the robbers, but nothing ever came val is a riderless horse-race down the crowded Corse.

And home from the hillaide on alow little fee With baskets as heavy as faces are bright

And who will be first the dear mother to g And see her surprise and her look of de

And the brook dances down to the val-

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Underground work-An earthquake, Can a shepherd's crook be termed a

The strongest man is rarely strong mough to hold his tongue at the right

"Hard-up" asks: "How can I turn an honest penny?" Suppose you try putting the other side up?

There is a complaint from England that leather is found in American sausages. Good gracious, do they think we can stop to take the collars off the does?

Krspp, the cannon maker, now employs 13,000 men, and yet complains that he is behind his orders. He is safer behind his orders than in front of

"You are as full of airs as a music box," is what a young man said to a girl who refused to let him see her home. "That may be," was the reply, "but I don't go with a crank."

Next week he came as per request— The clerk could furnish no such grade, But quickly put his mind at rest, By giving him one ready maid. "Lend me five dollars, Joe?" 'Can't do it; in fact, I am just going over to try and borrow five from the doctor." "Well, then, you might as well make it ten and I'll take five of it. It will

make it easier to pay, you know, if it is divided up between us." Professor to classical student: "If Atlas supported the world, who supported Atlas?" Student: "The question, sir, has often been asked, but never, so far as I am aware, satisfactorily answered. I have always been of the opinion that Atlas must have married a rich wife, and got his support from her. ich wife, and got his support from he

ed, but, taking off my hat and bow ing politely, I said: 'Madame, excuse the seeming impropriety of the request, but will you do me the favor to hoist?'

At the same time I tapped her gently on the flank with my plug hat; put-ting the tin pale under her I sat down on the milking stool."

"Did she hoist?" said we, rather anxious to know how the advice of President Smith, of Sheboygan, the great dairyman, worked. "Did the hoist! Well, look at me,

and see if you think she hoisted. The cow raised right up, and kicked me with all four feet, switched me with her tail, and hooked me with her horns at tail, and hooked me with her horns at once; and when I got up out of the bedding in the stall, and dug my hat out of the manger, and the milking-stool from under me, and began to man! that cow, I forgot all about the treatment of horned cattle. Why, she fairly galloped over me, and I never want to read your paper again."

We tried to explain to him that the advice did not apply to brindle cows at all; but he hobbled out the maddest man that ever asked a cow to hoist in

man that ever asked a cow to hoist in

Sleep, and enough of it, and sleep cessity. People should not gorge themselves with animal food. Vegetables and fa-nimaceous preparations are better for

Don't souse water over the floors and stairs, even for the sake of cleanline as the woodwork becomes with moisture, and continued damp breeds disease.

Felix Oswald says do not go off on the cold air idea, or the ascetic fallacy, or the stimulant theory. A level head is quite as necessary to health and From Scaffold to Scaffold. A dreadful murder is reported from the Boulevard d Enfer in Paris. A new

building is now going up there, and on a scaffolding seven stories high were engaged several workmen, one of them an Italian named Sangali. Sangali and another of the men quarreled and flually came to blows, being then sepa-rated by their companions. But soon natify came to blows, being then separated by their companions. But soon after the separation Sangali seized a mallet and struck his adversary on the head with it. It chanced that the man was then standing near the edge of the scaffolding, so that in sinking under the blow he fell over the side and plunged headlang to the navement beneath headlong to the pavement beneath dying soon after he struck the stones Singali narrowly escaped being hurled off the scaffolding after him by the men who remained. One of them, however, had the coolness and strength to carry him down the ladders into the street and then deliver him over to the police.

Much eloquence has been expended upon the mineral wealth of California, but, after all, her golden grain is her real wealth. According to official figures the gold and silver mines of that State during ten years, commencing with 1871, produced \$186,506,249, but the wheat fields during the same period produced \$78,008,000 bushels, the market value of which expended to market value of which amounted t \$318,231,036. Wheat, nd not gold,