

BY ALICE CAREY. ny ALICE CAREY. Just night 1 sat beside the pane and heard across the mist of rain A wild brid's twitter low, And thought how soon the berly nests, Now warm with fitt is speckled-breasts Would be filled full of snow.

I saw the withered wet leaves fall, And cried, God shield and save ye al

all criticity and blue, and brown id all ye tribe of noisy things, of all ings on your ashen whigs lott as the thistle's down.

And ye with top-knots on your heads Of criminon grains or scarlet reds, crimion grants to the additional of the second terms to the second terms terms to the second terms terms to the second terms terms

And ye in gray and russet suits, And ye with ruffies all in flutes April sends her lamps of dew, April sends her lamps of dew, ht the darkened dataies through fetch yu, darlings mine !

And ye with tuneful, tender throats, And ye with tuneful, tender throats, And ye with white and spottess coats, And ye that hold in scorn out must, and while Stonmer gleans they your doubles in the stream. Support of the stream. y your doubles in the stre upping your bills of horn.

Ah, let what will my life befall, I still shall love and need ye all; Nor can ny heart make choice, r hold the nightingale preferred boye the enckoodess abird, Than "just a wandering volce"

Therefore, I pray, and can but pray, Lord keep, and bring them back when May Lord Keep, and bring them back whe Shall come with shining troin, Thick brodered with leaves of wheat, And butterines and field-pulks sweet, And yehow bees and rain.

Yes bring them back across the sea to stands of golden witnesses. The grand, the grave, the gay : id, if Thy holy will it be,

## Miscellancous.

## The Three Charms

John, why do you always wear those three charms?" I asked, leaving back in my luxurious lounging-chair, and taking a deliberate survey of my friend John Morison.

John Morison. <sup>10</sup> These?<sup>10</sup> he said, with the rising inflection, toying, as he spoke, with a carlous golden key, an enamelled heart and a tiny hand, whose thumb and first finger clusped a pure round pearl— <sup>10</sup> these? Oh, for good hick! These are my annilets, my talismans. I could not do without them.<sup>10</sup> <sup>10</sup> Rosensen man <sup>10</sup> I answered.

do without them." " Nonsense, man !" I answered, knocking the ashes from my cigar into a quaint bronze tray that this same friend had brought me from Pompeil. "I advise you to make them over to your youngest incphew. "The bunbles are pretly enough. But have not you and I outlived the age of gewgaws." " Do you thinks so?" he rejoined,

<sup>10</sup> Do you think so<sup>(2)</sup> he rejoined dekly, <sup>10</sup> But I tell you these are no quickly. " But I tell you these are not gewgaws. These trinkets have certain These trinkets have certain

gewgaws. These trinkets have certain magned properties of their own. They were charmed nges ago-before the flood it may be when, as crude metals, they were hidden in the bowels of the earth, to be ministers of good to me." "Then, 'thereby hangs a tale,'" 1 suid, "and this is the very time to tell it. You do not care to hear Nibson this gusty, rainy night, and Booth will keep. We will have 'The Tale of the Three Talismans,' or, 'The Story of the Magic Charms,' instead."

Magic Charms, 'instead.'' My friend haghed. " Do you really want to hear it? Ah, Phil, how this carries me back to the old days when you and Ned and poor "Yom Wilson used to tense me for ghost-

hay-mow for you to-night, John. And Ned is a tea-merchant in China; and Tom is upder the sod. But this bache-lor den of mime is a coxy place, and we

I need not tell you of the golden days that followed. You know the subtle s-charm that invests Newport, the spell that it easts over all who are on a drawn within its circle. Suffice it to say that we were a happy, merry party, eljoy-ing everything from the "incessant sol-bing of the sea," the wide, wide sweep of the ocean-waves, the intense blue of the sky, the glory of starlit nights, down to the splendid equipages and gayly-dressed people upon the avenue. One morning as 1 sat with my mother in her little dressing-room, one window of which overlooked the bay, Jule came in from a call upon some people at the Ocean House.

man !'' I answered.

Ocean House. "What do you think, mamma?" she said. "Who do you suppose has en-gaged rooms over yonder?" "I am sure I cannot tell," was the name fundeas it may be in the term. he rejoined,

" In your uncle's big barn ?, I have no

i von tell

stay? Shall I leave Newport or not?" She hesitated a moment, looking at me with clear, honest, though troubled eyes; then laid her hand frankly in The Desirableness of Being Hanged. eves; then laid her hand frankly in mine. "I wish you would go," sho said. "I must stay here on my mother's account, and—it is not best that we should meet, "I maked her hand reverently to my i lips, then relinquished it forever. The next day I left Newport. Julia and Lawranea ware ware based to friend for a few moments, watching the

friend for a few moments, watching the rapid stroke of the pencil. "How calf you do it?" she said at length, rising and re-adjusting her hat. "That boy looks as if he was alive al-ready. Come Lawrence, let us go down and try our luck fishing." And the lovers strolled off together. I threw myself upon the turf at Miss Temple's feet, while she went sliently on with her work. I was utterly con-

hance.

She did not turn toward me; but slowly, slowly, slowly her hand crept nearer mine—nearer and nearer—until it lay like a rose-leaf in the broad palm outstretched to receive it. Oh, thank (od ! I had won my pearl at last—my wife Margaret. JULIA C. R. DORB. inent. If the solution of the himself:

himself: He may slat round and swear as much as he will, But the pesky mosquito will imger there still Ming tapping his skin with a bloody long bill. And there it will suck till it's guzzled a gill-or thereabouts.

The Desirableness of Being Hanged. For real pleasure, we would prefer sleeping in a bee-hive, to undertaking to bottle up sleep in the midst of a swarm of mosquitoes. In this connec-tion we cannot help quoting the lines of Dr. Watts commencing:

f Dr. Walts commencing: When we've tried all the week to be good. How pleasant on Saturday night. To sit up till morning in bed. The confounded mosquitoes to fight. A mosquito's stomach will stretch

Cheen three manufactures.
 Cheen

these narrow openings the sweat forces itself like water through a sieve. The mites make five hundred steps a sec-ond. Each drop of stagnant water con-tains a world of animated beings swim-ming with as much liberty as whates in the sea. Each leaf has a colony of incode swering, out to like cows on the

**Some of the Mcn Whe Make Them.** There be those who insist that the *Tribune*—we allude to the paternal New York journal, and not to any of the light- weights, its imitative offspring—is not

you borrow a cow.'

The owner of a dog in Lowell, Mass., indignantly claimed a reduction in his canine license at the City Clerk's Office. the other day, on the ground that his dog was but half the size of another dog for which the same license fee of  $\$^2$  only as exacted.

requintances." Tray matter requintances." Tray matter that some of Dickens' offspring would that some of Dickens' offspring The most of the executive work of the World fails on D. G. Croley, a stout and florid journalist of solid, rather than brit-liant, characteristics, who, a few years ago, failed to keep afloat a little weekly paper at Rockford, Illinois. I le gives to the World its rationalistic tone, but in this he is seconded by the active sym-in this he is seconded by the active sym-in this he is seconded by the active sym-

tain a report of it, you'll see it hall wat a report of it, you'll see it hall Estate into the realm of "The doubt the latence of rights and wrongs, And weary lawyers with endess tongues." The editor of Appleton's Journal is Robert Carter, a born and bred journal-The editor of Appleton's Journal-ist, but-the disjunctive conjunction is appropriate-a thorough scholar too. Ruddy, fat and phiegmatic, he has nevertheless studied broadly and deeply in history, science and belle tettres, in the living springs of Orient and Accidentr-As a companion of Dana and Ripley, on the Tribunc, he wrote some of the best atticles in Appleton's Encyclopaedia, and a more recent volume of his, "A Summer's Cruise," is one of the most delicious of the hot-weather books. Naturally radical and rationalistic in his tendencies, he must find himself considerably irritated, at times, by the elastic traces and inflexible breeching of Appleton's conservative harness. But he bears it well, and with the assistance of Mrs. Carter, a most facile and grace-ful writer on some of the most enter-An amusing incluent took place re-cently at a trial. The counsel had just risen to state the case for the plaintiff, and had got no further than, "May it please your honor, and gentlemen \_\_\_\_\_," when he was interrupted by a small juror, whose head was just visi-ble above the lox with "Chu it short!" a small juror, whose head was just visi-ble above the box, with, "Cut itshort!" The lawyer replied quickly: "Sir, I will cut it short! Sir, I will cut it al-most as short as you are!" He was not interfered with any more by the little juror.

A youthful political aspirant, after a canvass harangue, met his particular friend with, "Well, my dear sir, did you hear my last speech?" "I hopeso."

a canvass harangue, met his particular canvas harangue, met his particular canvass harangue, met his particular canvass harangue, met his particular canvass harangue, met his particular canvas harangue, met provide harangue, met canvas harangue, met particular canvas harangue, met provide harangue, met provide harangue, met provide harangue, met canvas harangue, met provide harangue, met provid

committed many outrages. The testimony of the negroes was of the lowest kind, and

committed many outrages. The leasthood of the negroes was of the lowest kind, and wholly unworthy of belief. They were attracted by the fee of \$2 per diem, and in many cases were evidently drilled for the occasion. At Spartanburg numbers of men were congregated in the post-office, while waiting to be called as witnesses, and doubt'ess learnt the lesson which was afterwards rehearsed substantially in the same words. Of the various negroes who may case the various negroes who pretended to have been punished, but one was attraped, and one white man at Columbia who, while claiming to be a refugee on accounts of terror, was helding an office there at the expense of the State. Us fit is broadly alleged that ten negroes were taken from the fail and nurdered by an armed band, but the facts connected with this transaction are all intonitionally suppressed for effect. They were as follows? A comparison to shoot the trate white man they here do not be the store of the that neighborhood, and oponly announced their intention to shoot the first white man they should meet.— A gentleman in England who recent-A gentleman in England who feel a by captured a whale and paid a friend half-a-crown to inform him how to pre-serve it, was advised to "put the whale carefully into a glass both, cover it over with spirits of wine (strong whiskey may do) and then cork and scal up."

may do) and then cork and seal up." Kansas City, Mo., boasts a blacksmith who has a wicked son. The black-smith, when spoken to about the tre-mendous muscle of his right arm, points to the boy and says, "More muscle was developed on this arm cor-recting that infernal boy than ever ply-ing the hammer brought forth."

The second seco

<sup>1</sup> appeared in that neighborhood, and oponly announced their intention to shoot the first white man they should meet.— Soon afterwards a poor drayman manned Stoyens, with one arm, who was universaly i regarded as a worthy and anilable man, was driving along the road with a barrel of whiskey in his cart. He was stopped by this band of ruffans, and the whiskey do-manded. He told them that it was not his property, but gave them a flask of his own, and started. After going a short distance, the negroes fired at his eart, and struck it in several places. A wan who had joined Stoyens on the road, field for his life, and he binself, seeing the armed negroes in pur-suit, abandoned the eart, and sought roings in a neighboring cabin. He was followed by the wretches, and against the efforts of the negroe woman, whose humble shelter to had sought, and his own, he was taken sout. After drawing lots, five of the song you with balls. The perpetuators of this body with balls. The perpetuators of this out-rage were arrosted and put in Chester Jail, but before being secured they killed the poputy Sheriff Smith, who served the pro-cess, Ruddeniy a negro came from Colum-bin with what purported to be a writ of habeas corpus from the Rudical Judge

The other statements night be exposed with equal effect, but this illustration i authicitat for their present purpose. On if the principal witnesses, named Ower on cross-examination admitted himself and a reporter, and it is necessary due to the principal witnesses, named Owen, care," responded the guardian; "I don't of the principal witnesses, named Owen, and the second the guardian; "I guardian of the principal witnesses, named Owen, and the proprietor of it, you'll see it in all the papers to-morrow." A woman went into a store and asked the proprietor if he had any black herit to bussand Domocratic majority, follow-eggs. "Don't know one kind from the other," said he; "but there's a basket-full of eggs there on the counter." 'Velit then, help yourself," said the customer.-- 'Welit then, help yourself," said the grocer's chagrin upon the customer's departure to final of his large eggs gone and nothing but small unsalable ones remaining. An amusing incident took place recently at a trial. The counsel had just ed the Committee everywhere and was one of the active managers in getting up testi-mony. The affair at which he ligured at Spartanburg is what was telegraphed over the country as a gross outrage, exhibits the purpose to magnify and exaggerate the inerest incidents for political effect. If was seated next to Stevenson, of the Committee, at the hotel table, when a man named Berry, who formerly had a feud with Walkace, entered in a state of intexi-cation, and, descrying his old enough the seized a pitcher of milk and threw it at him, whereupon Walkace drew a revolver, would have fred it, but for the interven-tion of those present. This was the extent

your story to one list three."

Nee," "So I brought forth the dressing-gowns

tired of famous statues, headless or armi-less, as the case might be; of world-re-nowned pictures, which one could hard-ly see for the gathered dust of years--tired, even, of its blue skies and riotous verdure. I had grown weary of the per-sistent presence of the pale, dead, form-less past, and yearned to feel again the pulses of the living present. I yearned for our fresh, free, vigorous Western life --our new civilization, rough and crude in some of its aspeets, prosaic and pracin some of its aspects, prosaic and prac-tical rather than ideal; yet strong, tical rather than ideal; yet strong, sturdy, progressive, honest. I was tired of "whited sepulchres," grand and beau-tiful to look upon, yet within-1 spare you the rest of the quotation. My successor came at last. I had handed over to him the key of the offlee, and all important papers and docu-ments. My trunks were packed, and my measure token in the steamer for

my passage taken in the steamer for Nico. On Wednesday I should be off, and I devoted Tuesday to a last, long

My encrease cannot a lost, a human series and series of a series of the s

ed it securely to my watch guard. The first person whom I saw when We landed at New York was Lawrence? Peverly. You remember Lawrence? That tall, splendid, hazel-eyed fellow who was in the class below us in col-lege. He was stroke-coar in the Univer-lived, or outgrown, muchof my old boy-shows something when he graduated. You don't recall him? Well, it's no matter. He was a promising young lawyer at that time, bar and the source of the source of

armple is so old a friend 2" I asked. The has been abroad for some years," was the reply--" connected with some fore, see intervent of the some years, " the bas been abroad for some years," was the reply--" connected with some for each of the some years, " the bas been abroad for some years," was the reply--" connected with some for each of the some years, " the bas been abroad for some years," the bas been abroad for some years, " the bas been abroad for some years," the bas been abroad for some years, " the bas been abroad for some years," the bas been abroad for some years, " the bas been abroad for some years," the bas been abroad for some years, " the bas been abroad for some years," the bas been abroad for some years, " the bas been abroad for some years," the bas been abroad for some years, " the bas been abroad for some years," the bas been abroad for some years, " the bas been abroad for some years," the bas been abroad for some years, " the bas been abroad for some years, " the bas been abroad for some years," the bas been abroad for some years, " the bas been abroad for some years, " the bas been abroad for some years," the bas been abroad for some years, " the some here in pennsylvania ever since. One loses track of one's early friends as the years go by " and a slight shadow swe to ver my mother's gentle face as off course, after this " was so of the bas bas bas bas been abroad for some years abroad for some year

van autempt to loosen the harr, 1 suid :

"If you will bestill for another second,
I can remove the key from the split ring
that holds it, and you can disentangle
it at your leisure."

It was but the work of an instant, and
then, will the key swinging from the
brown masses of her hair, she sat down
to remove it with fingers that.1 could
but precive were unwontedly tremuloss. Suddenly a low cry escaped her.

"Mr. Morison," she said, looking up
excitedly, "what key is this? Where
did you get it?"
"Whose it is, or what it is, are questions I cannot answer." I replied. "But

I found it in Genoa, just at the foot of
the great light-house on the western
pier. It is an odd little thing, isn't it ?"
"She examined it curiously, with an eager haste that surprised me.

"It is hardly possible." I answered.
"The must be two—"
"But it is possible. See here!" and, slipping aside a little golden band, she showed me the initials of her name, M.
T., engraved in minute characters.
"And it unlocks this."

She took the enamelled locket from the rand, it unlocks this?

The test, inserted the key, and the 'r heart shipping aside a little golden band, she 'showed me the initials of her name, M.
T., engraved in minute characters.
"And it unlocks this."

She took the enamelled locket from the rand it unlocks this?

the key and the heart! You can see for yourself their delicate workmanship.
I wasstruck du nb with astonishment;
I wasstruck du nb with astonishment;

In dist benered and not eas so, as it here act there delice workmanship.

I wasstruck du nb with astonishment; She spoke. Of course, after this conversation 1 was on the watch for the newcomers 1 had some shrewd suspicions—increas ed by sundry other words that were dropped that day—that there had been words between my mothe ed by sundry other words that were it dropped that day—that there had been i some love-passages between my mother and I felt a little indural curiosity about 1 the man who, had the Fates been pro-pitious, might have been my father. c So, when I went down to breakfast the eaxt morning, I earnestly scanned all the new faces. But there were only (1 two or three young dandies, 'fresh from Broadway and faultlessly attired; a pair of newly-wedded lovers, whose brows were perceptibly crowned with the soft radiance of the honey-moon; and one old lady, in black silk and spectacles. The party for whom I looked had ap-parently not arrived, and I proceeded to break my eggs with great composure. But presently there was a slight stir at the dowr, and the steward, with even more than his usual conpressment, rushed forward, bowed, smiled, and waved to their seats two persons whom I down Tennet

chance. 'I have so many thousands to put into the concern." "Nothing would suit us better," said my friend. "We need another man and more capital." "Agreed, then," I rejoined, "on con-dition that you send me to St. Peters-burg to take charge of business there", "Very well. But why do you want to run away again? Have you become so thoroughly imbued with European and some evasive answer, and pro-tered to the further discussion of busi-ceeded to the further discussion of busi-tor us ware again to the substantially true, that "the days of the Psalm-ist, it has continued to be substantially true, that "the days of and it by rea-threescore years and ten; and if by rea-son of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength, labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away." And what does the life that we live toil on through a series of disappoint; ments, privations, griefs, verations; sty; we are bereaved, afflicted, perse-tor series in the substantial to the set of the series of the serie

i made some evasive answer, and pro-ceeded to the further discussion of busi-ness matters. In less than a fortnight I was on my way to Russia. With the exception of my partners and one or two old college-friends who gry; we are bereaved, afflicted, perse-cuted, forsaken by friends. All of us

cuted, forsaken by friends. All of us ultimately give utterance to the cry, "All is vanity and vexation of spirit!" Religion is the only solid comfort. It is only by looking to a life beyond the grave that we found any tolerable hope... Then, on certain conditions, we may cherish the expectation of rest and freedom freedom from trouble—and that "all tears may be wined away" from and one or two old college-friends who wrote me now and then, giving me news of "the boys," Julia was the only correspondent J had in America—and she was a poor one. As the months went by, and Lawrence, Jr., came to divide her attention with Lawrence, Sr., her rare Jetters were filled to over-flowing with these two—" only this and nothing more." She never mentioned Margaret Temple, and I schooled my heart to think of her as a wife—doubt-lage a lowing wife who. in a happy b) she was a poor one. As the months charfield betweet the work and workers," in and freedom from trouble-and that there is no and freedom from trouble-and that is and there is no and freedom from trouble-and that is a there is no and freedom from trouble-and that is a there is no and freedom from trouble-and that is a there is no and freedom from trouble-and that is a there is no and freedom from trouble-and that is a there is no and freedom from trouble-and that is an a total modes. The truth fully remarks that there is no far y Johnson and Rich and the execution of Birney Johnson and Rich and the free on Thursday last, at Prince is a concord platitudes or path and free on Thursday last, at Prince is a poor of the data of Birney Johnson and Rich and the free on Thursday last, at Prince is a concerve that free on Thursday last, at Prince is a concerve that the free on Thursday last, at Prince is the last the trouble ing to meet their Saviour in heaven in the securition of Birney Johnson and Rich and the victim of the place of execution by a couple of the place of execution by a couple of the place of execution by a couple of the place of the place

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all the window sills and chairs, and to then and there disrobe, crawl into bed, y neath a good bar, lie there and hear them vertices and swear outside the net. We con-sider that the most satisfactory thing is possible to conceive. And while we are mentioning the thing, we would suggest the arranging of mosquito by the result and the set. We con-sider that the most satisfactory thing is possible to conceive. And while we are mentioning the thing, we would suggest the arranging of mosquito brain the result and thinks he will perma-sider that the windows, as we can there is another profession, but doubts if his th father's profession, but doubts if his th there is another promising young man equitoes are made in vain, but to our minds, if nature ever got up anything that was a perfect success, it was when that was a perfect success, it was when the mosquito was produced. If they were made for anything it was to bite, and as a bitist we would like to see one's

Newspaper Work. Newspaper Work. The Brooklyn *Eagle*, in an able article on "Newspaper work and workers," truthfully remarks that there is no other profession but enjoys immunity from observation as to its modes. The preacher writes in the privacy of his study, and can concet platitudes or pad out plagiarism that would be the ruin of the editor and reporter. The lawyer consults his clients and organizes his

or arts. Carter, a most facile and grace-ful writer on some of the most enter-taining of themes, Appleton's Journal maintains a high standing in that half-way-between position which its pub-lishers seem to have chosen for it.— Chicago Post.

equal.

------(hinese Women. Mrs. S. L. Baldwin, missionary

Business Prospects.

him, whereupon Wallace draw a rowolver, would have hred it, but for the interven-tion of those present. This was the extent of that outrage, and Berry, when sobered, sought to make every atonement. There is no political feeling of any kind in the unfortunate disturbances which have occurred in these four counties of South Carolina. They result from the mal-ad-ministration, corruption, robbery, curpot-baggism, and especially among the poor taboring white men, from a wicked pur-pose on the part of the authorities and Leg-grade them with negro rule. That is with them, perhaps, the real and most serious difficuity. It is a question of race, which, as South Carolina is now administered and sustained by Federal power, threatens the gravest consequences. The white mechanic and laborer, whon he finds the worst crimes protected and pardoned; the law an engine of persecution, politically abused, in order to oppress him with negro domin-ation, and to outrage his wife and children, will resist, be the sacrifice what it may: A fair estimate of the total import trade f the United States for the last fiscal year, of the United States for the last fiscal year, leaving out the specie, would be, say five hundred and twenty millions in gold value. A similar estimate of the shipments of pro-duce and merchandise alone, judging by the same standard, would be, say five hun-dred and fifty millions in paper currency value; to this may be added about eighty-three millions in specie as above, from this port, and seventeen millions (probably a little less) from other ports-making a handsome offset for the gold cost of foreign will resist, be the sacrifice what it may be uneducated and plain, but he is still at American, and proud of his race. KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Ferrible Affair in Cecil County, Mary Jand-A Man and His Wife Instantly

Terrible Affair in Cecil County, Mary-Innd-A Mian and His Wife instanty Killed. One of the saddest of the many cases of death by lightning we have noticed this Summer, occurred at Bay View, Cecil county, Maryland. The vicilms wore Clem-ent Royde, and Martha, his wife, and they resided in a two-story stone dwolling-house about two miles east of Bay View. During a storm last Saturday evening, about six o'clock, the house was struck by light-ning. It smashed the window to atoms, and appears to have made another leap to the first-story window of the room in which the family, consisting of Mr, and Mrs. Royde and their three children were at supper. This window it also shivered the irret be children, and got up from the table. Mr. Royde was standing with his face towards the window looking out, and Mrs. Royde was standing behind him, sewing one of his suspenders, when suddenly there came a fearful deafening erash, and heathed a few minutes after she fell. An examination of the two bodies showed no marks except that the bart on one side of Mrs. Royde's head was

clurch responsible for the late New York riot is unfair and unjust. Those who were fired upon by the police and military were on the spot in defiance of a strict command of their archbishop, given in all the church-es of the city the Sunday previous. The feud between the Orange and Ribbon fac-tions, both made up of a faction of the lower order of the Irish people, is now centuries old. Religion was made the protext, but both parties practically re-nounced religion in their strife. The New York riot was simply a continuation of that strife. To make the Catholic church responsible for what it forbids, abhors and condemns, is unfair and unjust. We Catholics desire to be citizens of a free Republic. We want nothing for our-selves but what we will do our best to maintain for others. It would be a pleas-ure to see any one calling himself a Catho-lie for fashion's sake or on compulsion.--The clergy have no temporal or political design. Their expectations are on the period that shall follow the judgment whence they can suffer patiently, though with regret, the obloquy and unjust hato excited against them by misrepresentations of such scandals as the New York riot.

bodies showed no marks except that the hair on one side of Mrs. Royde's head was hair on one side of Mrs. Royde's head was slightly burned. Archbishop N. H. Rowccrans and the New York Riots. Archbishop Rosecrans has published a card in the Ohio State Journat in relation to the New York riots, from which we make the following extruct: The attempt to make the Catholic church responsible for the late New York riot is unfair and unjust. Those who were fired upon by the police and military were

A few days ago a young gentleman and lady from the rural districts visited Somerset, Pa., to get married. The young couple entered town on this fes-tive occasion astride of one horse. They dismounted, had their horse fed, par-took of a sumptuous repast, consisting of crackers, were then united in the holy bonds of matrimony by a justice of the peace, when they again mounted their steed and wended their way to their mountain home amid the cheers their mountain home amid the the populace.