County Advocate

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VOL. II.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

When at morning you start on the journey of With your heart full of hope and your pocket of gold, When the air seems with sunshine and happi-

You think you can never grow weary and The path lies before—the ascent is but slight,

And the soft springy turf with fresh dew-drops is pearled,
When your spirits are bright and your foot-step is light.

It's a very nice way is the way of the world.

When surrounded by friends you stride gaily along, And each weaves for the other green garlands of bays; While you lighten your journey with laughter

and song.
Twill be sunshine, you think, till the end of your days.
If steeper the path grows as still it ascends,

What prospects of bliss are before you un-furied, While the storm still impends, ere you're left by your menns,
It's a ver amooth way is the way of the world.

But, ah, when the tempest o'ertakes you at inst,
When clouds and thick darkness the pros-

When you wrestle in vain with the force of Till it leaves you exhausted, and naked, and

When the path you were climbing is shattered and cleft,
And sharp splintered crags all around you are hurled;
When your friends have all left, and of fortune

you're reft. It's a very hard way is the way of the world.

A CONFIDENCE GAME.

Jack Gilderoy's last season at Newport effectually cured him of his one besetweakness. Throughout all his bachelor life he had been a most unconscionable flirt. Since that memorable epoch in his career when he first emerged from roundabout jackets and frills, into "I am very much obliged to you, sir, the more consequential dignity of a coat with a genuine boot-jack tail, he had been an object of admiring interest to the ladies, and had, at the age of twentyfive, become the hero of more hairbreadth escapes from matrimony than could be reckoned by any three of the most desperate lady-killers in Jack Gilderoy's acquaintance.

He was much to be pitied, perhaps, for this unfortunate propensity, for, al-though it is undoubtedly a pleasant thing to know that your charms are ir-resistible by the feminine heart, it is heels an army of furious rivals, who are only deterred by the conventionalities of the said from skinning you do, though. The saddle will stay if you do, though. The saddle will stay if you also very disagreable to have at your sides, Jack had finally obtained a bad help you on again, and, if you will let name among his acquaintances, and cau-me, I will lead the horse." tious methers with marriageable daughters began to eye his advances with suspicion, while prudent fathers and guardians forbade their wards from anything like intimate relations with the young rascal, in blissful unconsciousness of the fact that they were thus only providing a more enticing bait for the which the dear creatures had been only too ready to fall into before.

So when people heard that Jack was really caught at last, that he was actually and undeniably engaged to Nellie Trent, they shook their heads doubtfully Yet it was really so, and when "society became convinced of it, it opened its eyes and wondered.

Evidently, an astonishing transformation had been worked in Jack. He was attentive, tender, devoted To all appearances he had become what he professed to be-Nellie Trent's most abject slave. He had fallen heels over head in love with several dozens of women before, but never so deeply as now.

Generally, he had succeeded in re-covering his balance before there was much harm done-to his own affections, at least; but at last, for the first time in his life, Jack was in earnest. At any rate, he said he was, and although he had said that a great many times on previous occasions, the statement had never had quite such solid foundation upon truth as in the present instance.

Yes, he really loved Nellie, and he would certainly have gone on loving her, and would have married her, and made a good husband to her, had it not been (to use his own language, subsequently expressed) for that "blasted Jeremy Diddler in petticoats" who wheedled him out of his affections and his money, and played the very deuce

with him generally.

I will tell you how it was. He saw her first upon the pisaza of the Ocean House one morning when he sat with Tom Aldine, listening to the music, and enjoying a Partaga cigar.

"By Jove!" exclaimed Jack. "Who is that? "That," replied Tom, looking in the

direction indicated-"that's the latest arrival-a Miss Madge Leon, I believe. Stunner isn't she ?" A lithe young girl, not more than

twenty at the most, with a figure like Hebe, stood at the far-end of the long piazza. A mass of luxuriant dark hair, bound up in simple braids, and adorned with a single tuberose, framed a face which might have belonged to St. Agnes, veined hand found necessary to arrange pretty rival who was so successfully beat intervals as it fell carelessly from its

proper position.
"Do you know her?" queried Jack,

"No. Found out her name from the

sort of thing."
"Oh, thunder!" said Jack, in the intensity of his feelings. "Who does know her? I must get acquainted, you know. She's the handsomest woman I

"Now, look here," said Tom, removing his hands. He had really had no idea his cigar, "go slow. It don't look nice for a fellow in your position to be ranning round after strange women. you cut any capers with Miss Leon, I'll peach to Nellie."

"Stuff!" cried Jack, jumping up has tily. "I shan't flirt, so you needn't begin to preach. When I've made Miss acquaintance, you will be glad enough to do the same thing."

"You're engaged, and I ain't."

To this Jack vouchsafed no reply, but went into the house to hunt up Nellie and make inquiries. Unfortunately, Nellie could not help him. No one seemed to know the beautiful stranger. or to have learned much about her, ex-cept that she was travelling with her father, an elderly gentleman, answering very well to Tom Aldine's epitomized description. But although Jack finally despaired of getting into Miss Leon graces by any of the conventional meth-ods, his luck, always famous, had not descried him. A golden opportunity was thrown in his way the very next morning.

He was strolling down to the beach for his daily constitutional dip in the surf, when a clatter of horse's hoofs, and a little scream behind him, caused him to look around, to see Miss Leon descending the hill on horseback at a rapid pace, with her saddle-girth broken, and her own pretty self just disappearing over the animal's side.

"By Jove!" thought Jack, "here's chance.'

chance."

In an instant he had caught the bridle, and was assisting the lady to the ground. It was a very trying moment for the young rascal, as he held her plump figure in his arms, and felt, for a brief second, her heart beating against his own. She clung to him in a delightfully terrified way, too, and as she slipped to the ground, Jack had a glimpse of a ravishing foot, and an ankle-oh, Chris

topher Columbus! When the lady had regained her feet,

she said. "Don't mention it, I beg," replied Jack, in his politest manner. "What shall we do with the saddle?"

"If you will help me up again," she said, smiling, "I will not be so awkward.

"But the girth is broken, m-ademoi-She looked so bewitching as she stood there, rosy and dimpled, that Jack came very near saying "my dear!" but an afterthought saved him.

"Oh, dear," she cried, with a look of real distress, "I can't walk home in these long skirts."

don't ride faster than a walk. I will

"Not a bit. Nothing will give greater pleasure !"-which was true. He took the horse to a great stone by the roadside, and easily lifted his lovely charge into the saddle again. Then he grasped the beast's bridle, and led him slowly back toward the hotel, while Miss Leon clung tightly to the mane. In this way they climbed the hill, and advanced along the Bath Road, the lady profuse in her thanks, and Jack making himself as agreeable as he knew how. His new acquaintance, however, required a great deal of attention.

First her foot refused to stay in the stirrup, and Jack was repeatedly required to fix it. Then the saddle began to slip again, and so Jack gave his hand to the lady to steady her, and she clapsed her little, soft fingers so tightly around his digits that his arm thrilled clear up to his shoulder.

During the entire journey she kept up a continual fire of witty pleasantry and naive nonsense, which soon reduced Jack to a state of utter imbecility. When they reached the hotel he would have stood on his head at her command, and the lady herself was quite well aware of it.

It was somewhat provoking that Nellie should be standing on the piazza with Tom Aldine as Jack led Miss Leon's horse to the hotel steps, although the look of evident chagrin on Tom's face was almost a compensation for Jack's annoyance on Nellie's account.

"Nell needn't look so troubled," muttered Jack, to himself. "I haven't fallen in love with Miss Leon yet, by a long

very intimate and familiar acquaintance. It was the most natural thing in the world for Jack to meet Miss Leon, accidentally, of course, on the beach nearly every day. Then, the evening hops at the hotel furnished further opportuni-

ties for ripening their friendship. Jack could not be expected to dance with Nellie all the time, and Miss Leon, although perfectly aware of Jack's engagement, seemed to do her very best to monopolize his attentions as far as possible. In this, she appeared in a fair way

of succeeding.

Poor Nellie looked on in silence, but gradually fell into a pitiful habit of crying herself to sleep nights in the privacy of her room. She loved Jack, and had been happy in the thought that he was really fond of her. It was cruel so full of purity, faith, and truth, did it and had been happy in the thought that appear. A pair of deep brown eyes, he was really fond of her. It was cruel swimming with delight as their owner's to be obliged to stand helplessly by and little slipper tapped the measure of the see her golden castles tumble slowly to music on the piazza-floor, were fixed in-tently upon the leader of the band, and renowned for indomitable pluck, and she the ground. But she came of a family over the lady's superb shoulders fell a would have given her ears before betraylight lace shawl, which a delicate blue- ing the first evidence of pain to the

seiging Jack. As for Tom Aldine, he, too, watched Jack's unfortunate infatuation silently, and, although he made no remark, he still did what he could to offer Nelli register in the office. Her governor is his sympathy. She was never without here with her—kind of a fancy old chap—diamond pin, you know, and all that sort of thing."

his sympathy. She was never without a partner at the hops if Tom could help it, and many were the long strolls and drives they had together when Jack was occupied elsewhere with the bewitching

Miss Leon.

of meeting any one there, and had come for an afternoon of quiet reading, where he could enjoy the boundless lookout dence.

over the blue sea.

But, singularly enough, as he turned a jutting corner of rock to gain his favorite seat, his eyes fell upon the pretty figure of Miss Leon, sitting in the shade with her feet drawn up under her, and with her hat tossed carelessly off, to allow the breeze full liberty with her

abundant wealth of hair.

She was not aware of his approach until he had advanced quite close to her. "And what are you doing here?" he asked, pleasantly. "Dreaming of fortune, a lover, or of far-away countries—

"Neither. I've been dreaming, but dreaming of nothing," she replied, turning toward him.

"Then you are just in the mood for listening to my reading," he said, taking a seat beside her. "I will bore you with a little poetry, if I may. If you don't want me to do so, you know, you must say so, and send me away."
"Oh, I do want you to read!" she ex-

claimed, eagerly. "Nothing could be more delightful! Is it Tennyson? And "Nothing could be full of pictures? Do let me look at the pictures

She placed her hand upon his arm and bent her head to look over his shoulder at the book which he held in his lap. Her floating hair swept his face; her sweet breath mingled with his; her damask cheek almost touched his own.

He certainly was not to be greatly blamed if he yielded to the temptation offered by this extraordinary opportu-nity to kiss a very pretty woman. He turned his head, and his lips met hers in a tender salute, which was all the sweeter for being brief.

Miss Leon gave a frightened little cream, and drew back hastily.

Almost at the same moment a loos stone, dislodged from the rock above, caused Jack to look up. His eyes fell upon Tom Aldine, with Nellie Trent upon his arm, standing upon the verge of the hill, and looking down at him. Nellie's face was white as marble, and both herself and Tom seemed rooted to

the spot in amazement. I think all parties took in the situation at a glance, and arrived simultane-

ously at the same conclusion. Miss Leon blushed, Jack hung his head sheepishly, and the intruders, after standing motionless for an instant, withdrew as silently as they had come.

That night Jack received a package at the hands of one of the hotel waiters, with the intimation that it was from Miss Trent. It contained his letters, his engagement ring, and a number of little keepsakes which he had given Nellie at

all that, and he tossed the package of graces. On her return to the city, two letters savagely into the fire, remarking | months after the unfortunate events to himself that they burned with more | herein related, he wrote her a coolly returned to him, and his efforts were in vain. Feeling desperate, miserable, and ugly, he sought Miss Leon on the following morning, resolved, since he was in for it now, to go the whole figure while he was about it.

He found that charming little lady in tears. He thought at first it was on his account, but he was quickly disabused

"Oh, I'm so glad you've come!" she cried. "What shall I do? Such a dreadful misfortune!"

"Is Fide dead? Have you got to go home? Or has Miss Jones got a new bonnet precisely like yours?"

Jack, with sarcastic pleasantry.
"Now, don't be provoking," she replied, pouting her red lips and looking up through her tears. "It's worse than anything that could happen. It's perfectly dreadful. Father will kill when he knows of it-I'm sure he will! Jack felt a valorous spirit rising within his breast, and assured her that if it came to killing, she would find at least one faithful champion to protect her.

I help you?" leaving in her keeping a

paroxysms of tears, she unbosomed herself of the fact that her father had left Newport for Boston on the previous containing the sum of five hundred dollars. She had put the money carefully away in a bureau drawer, where, as she thought, it would be quite safe. morning Mr. Leon had written to her way."

With a request to send the money to him immediately by express. She had morning was the commencement of a opened the bureau, and found the money

"Stolen?" exclaimed Jack. "Yes, and I-I don't know what-what I shall do."

"Poor little girl!" said Jack, tenderly. "If it is gone, it's gone, and it can't be helped, so don't break your heart over it any more. There isn't much use in looking for the thief in this big hotel." This was evident, but not very conso-

latory, and was only cause for a fresh flood of tears, more agonizing than the "Father will kill me when he hears

about it. You-you don't know him. He's a ter-rible

"Hush!" said Jack. "I can help you out of your trouble very easily. If you will please me by accepting my check for the amount, your father can pay me when he comes back. I will intercede for you then, and besides, if it is not convenient for him to pay it at once, it is no great matter. Any time within a year will do."

She brightened up instantly. "I couldn't think of accepting it from you," she said.
"Nonsense," he replied, taking a pen

from the table, and proceeding to fill up a blank check. "Say nothing about it. "How can I ever pay you for your kindness?" she asked, as she took the

paper from him. "It cannot be measured by the money."

He took her to between his hands, crushing the flexible features together so as to give them all an impartial kiss, saluted her leveled and left her leveled and left. One hot afternoon, Jack found him-self on Purgatory Cliff, with an umbrel-la and an odd volume of Tennyson in him then and there, and so cancel the

debt forever, was something he could account for afterward only on the theo-

A LOCAL AND FAMILY JOURNAL

Early next morning there was a terrible rumpus in the office of the "Ocean." Two of the boarders had suddenly and clandestinely decamped, leaving their bills unpaid. Two large trunks, which they bequeathed to the proprietors of the house as memorials of their visit, were found to contain fine assortments of old scrap-iron. The landlord was furious, and scolded the clerk. The clerk was savage and ugly. No one seemed to know precisely how the delinquents had made their escape, although it was thought that at least one of them, a lady, had left for New York on one of the Sound steamers the night before. At about seven in the morning Tom Aldine burst into Jack Gilderoy's room in

a state of intense excitement.
"She's gone!" he cried to Jack, who
was engaged in dressing for breakfast. "They've both gone."

"Who is gone?" asked Jack, brushing away at his hair.

"Miss Leon and that old swindler who

passes himself for her father."

"Gone! where?" "To the deuce, I hope," said Tom, digging his hands into his pockets with an air of desperation. "They were both a couple of old operators, you know. She swindled me out of two hundred dollars yesterday with an infernal yarn about her money being stolen, confound her pretty picture! She cried and looked interesting, and I was just fool enough to rush right into the trap."

Jack dropped the hair-brush, and urned pale.

"Miss Leon! Impossible! There's ome mistake." "Not a bit of it. They didn't pay their board bills, and their trunks are filled with stones and old iron. I ain't the only victim, either. There's some consolation in knowing that several other fellows were bled in the same style. I wonder how you managed to escape. You were so sweet on her, you know. But, then, you always have such luck!' Jack turned to the window, and whis-tled. Then he seized Tom's hand impulsively, and said:

"Tom, that woman has made dance to the tune of five hundred dollars, besides expenditures for ice-cream and carriage hire. She has broken up my engagement with Nellie, and made an egregious fool of me generally. For God's sake don't tell of it until I'm out of the way. I'm going home to-night, and if you catch me in Newport again within five years, I'll promise to swallow

every bathing-house on the beach." He was not so utterly crushed but that he had still pluck enough to make different times.

He could not mistake the meaning of regain his lost position in Nellie's good an attempt, the following autumn, to "vim" than they read. He tried to see | humble letter, full of penitence and self-Nellie, and explain; but his card was accusation. It was answered by one coolly returned to him, and his efforts from Tom, assuring Jack that as Miss Nellie Trent was soon to become Mrs. Thomas Aldine, it was utterly impossible for her to comply with Jack's submissive petition. In the meantime, the happy pair hoped ever to be regarded as

true and earnest friends, etc., etc. For the satisfaction of the reader, it may be as well to add that Jack has since taken a grim pleasure in learning that Miss Leon, alias Smith, alias Jones, alias Brown, with the unprincipled scoundrel who assisted her, is now weeping her pretty eyes out in the peniten tiary, as the result of some one of her many confidential "operations."

Modern Toys.

Few persons have any idea of the amount of capital employed in the manufacture of toys, and of the scientific ability that is devoted to their production. It is true that we have been told over and over again of the fortunes that have been realized from some cheap and successful toy, such as the return that is carried on in what may be called the staple articles of toy trade, we must see at once that toys form an important feature in the manufacturing industry of the world. Even such minute and subordinate departments as the manufacturing of dolls eyes furnish business for wealthy firms, and give employment to hundreds.

But it is not all from its mere commer cial importance that this subject claims our attention. Those who have read the delightful little work by the late Dr. Paris, "Philosophy in Sport Made Science in Earnest," a work which has been extensively used by more recent compilers without a word of acknowl-edgment, must have been struck with the extent to which scientific principles enter into the construction of even our ordinary toys. The kite, the spinningtop, the common leather sucker, and others, form the most striking and lucid examples of many of the fundamental principles of science, and have been used for purposes of instruction by the best teachers, both in their lectures and their writings. No man ever succeeded more perfectly in making science popular than the late Dr. Faraday, and those who have read his published lectures will remember that no man ever used common toys more freely as illustrations. entific knowledge in the construction of toys. Chemistry has been laid under contribution for scrpents' eggs, magic photographs, magic ferns, and other strange devices, while mechanics have wagons. given us various automatons and amus-

The influence of this tendency upon the minds of the youth of the present day can hardly fail to be beneficial. The little girl may not tear the dress of her doll for the purpose of studying its mechanism, but when it is worn out her brother may possibly take it up and follow out its interior arrangements, and in any case, it impresses upon both a true sense of the capabilities of me-

Fifteen Follies.

First-To think that the more a man eats, the fatter and stronger he will be-

hours children study at school the faster they learn,
Third—To conclude that if exercise

is good for the health, the more violent and exhausting it is, the more good is

Fourth-To imagine that every hour aken from sleep is an hour gained. Fifth-To act on the presumption that the smallest room in the house is large enough to sleep in.

Sixth-Toargue that whatever remedy causes one to feel immediately better, is good for the system," without regard to more ulterior effects. The "soothing syrup," for example, does stop the cough of children, and does arrest diarrhea, only to cause, a little later, alarming convulsions, or the more fatal inflammation of the brain, or water on the brain, at least, always portraits of the disease. Seventh-To commit an act which is felt in itself to be prejudicial, hoping that somehow or other it may be done in your case with impunity.

Eighth—To advise another to a remedy

which you have not tried on yourself, or without making special inquiry whether all the conditions are alike.

Ninth-To eat without an appetite, or continue to eat after it has been satisted, merely to gratify the taste.

Tenth-To eat a hearty supper for the cleasure experienced during the brief time it is passing down the throat, at the expense of a whole night of disturbed sleep, and a weary waking in the morn-

Eleventh-To remove a portion of the clothing immediately after exercise, when the most stupid drayman in New York knows that if he does not put cover on his horse the moment he ceases work in winter, he will lose him in a few days by pneumonia.

Twelith-To contend that because the dirtiest children in the street, or highway, are hearty and healthy, therefore it is healthy to be dirty; forgetting that continuous daily exposure to the pure, out-door air in joyous, unrestrained activity, is such a powerful agent for health, that those who live thus are well,

in spite of rags and filth. Thirteenth-To presume to repeat later in life, without injury, the indiscretions, exposures, and intemperances which in the flush of youth were prac-

ticed with impunity.

Fourteenth—To believe that warm air is necessarily impure, or that pure, cold air is necessarily more healthy than the confined air of a close and crowded vehicle; the latter, at the most, can only cause fainting and nausea, while entering a conveyance after walking briskly, lowering a window thus while still exposed to a draft, will give a cold infallibly, or an attack of pleurisy or pneu-monia, which will cause weeks and months of suffering, if not actually

death within four days. Fifteenth-To "remember the Sabbath day" by working harder and later on Saturday than on any other day in the week, with a view to sleep late next morning, and staying at home all day to rest, conscience being quieted by the plea of not feeling very well.

German Hospital Trains in France. A correspondent of the Chicago Jourwriting from Frankfort-on-the-

Main, says: On Sunday morning, the 2d inst., the first actual hospital train started for Metz, in order to empty the hospitals in the vicinity of their severely wounded. Formerly, all wounded soldiers were transported in ordinary goods wagons, a little straw being all the bed they were provided with, and without adequate care during the journey. Although hospital cars were much in use America during the war, these things were not known in Prussia in 1866. In 1867 a commission appointed to reform the field sanitary service adopted "Tell me all about it," he said. "Can help you?"

Then, with many sobs and heartfelt aroxyms of tears she unbowned ber.

The measure aroxyms of tears she unbowned ber. ed two hundred fourth-class passenger cars on the State railways to be altered for this purpose by the removal of the seats, etc., so that the entire car formed one large room. Doors were placed fore and aft and the perrons were joined by bridges so that communication was established throughout the whole train. Professor Virchow, of Berlin, first conceived the idea of using a number of these cars for the purpose of emptying the hospitals in France of the badly wounded. His proposition met with ready support from the Ministry of Commerce, and thirteen wagons were immediately placed at the service of the Berlin Hilfsverein, for which the latter gave 4,000 thalers to fit them up in a proper form. Within six days the litters were ready, and the 120 beds were provided with mattresses, sheets, blankets, etc.,

from the society's hospitals. The single cars are so built that on each side of the central way there are four posts the length of a bed distant each other. Between each post two litters or stretchers are hung means of India-rubber bands, in order to modify the jolting of the cars, so that each wagon, therefore, has three beds above and three below right and left of the central way, or, in all, twelve beds to each. The train in question consisted Of late years, the tendency has been to of ten hospital cars, and therefore car-embody the highest mechanical and sci-ried in all 120 beds. Although, as said, 200 wagons were provided for such transportation, only very few have been

> In addition to the above-mentioned ten hospital cars, there was a cooking car, provided with every requisite; another which served as a provision magazine, in order to render the train independent of external aid; even a great water-butt was carried along. A third car was provided for the directors of the train, a third of it being portioned off as a directors' room, while the other part is occupied by necessary medicines, instruments, etc., and two beds. In addition to these, two other cars were

joined to the train, one serving as utensil depot and the other for the ac-Professor Virchow and three other physicians accompanied the train: were also eight attendants, six sisters of mercy, and five volunteer Krankentragers from the upper class of the gymnasium. Two cooks completed the arrangements

Railroad Signals. The varieties of the "toot" of the loomotive, and gyrations of the arms of the conductors by day, or lanterns by night, are about as intelligent to most people as first-class Choctaw. The fol-

lowing will give the reader a correct idea of their signification:

One whistle—" Down brakes."

Two whistles—" Off brakes."

Three whistles-" Back up." Continuous whistles-" Danger. A rapid succession of short whistles i the cattle alarm, at which the brakes

A sweeping parting of hands on level of eyes, is a signal to "go ahead." A downward motion of the hand, with

will always be put down.

extended arms, "to stop."

A beckoning motion of one hand, "to A lantern raised and lowered verti cally is a signal for "starting;" swung at right angles or crossways the track,

"to stop;" swung in a circle, "to back the train be regarded as a signal of danger. So of other signals given with energy.

Hoisted at a station is a signal for rain "to stop."
Stuck up by the roadside, it is a sig nal of danger for the train ahead.
Carried unfurled upon an engine, is a
warning that another engine or train is

CAPITAL JOKE-And all the more palatable because it is true, and can be vouched, took place a few Sundays since, at one of the prominent New Jersey churches. It seems that a worthy deacon had been very industrious in selling a new church book, costing seventy-five cents. At the service in question the minister just before dismissing the congregation rose and said, "All you who have children to baptize will please pre-sent them next Sabbath." The deacon, who, by the way, was a little deaf, and having an eye to selling the books, and supposing his pastor was referring to them, immediately jumped up and shouted, "And all you who haven't any, can get as many as you want by calling

on me, at seventy-five cents each. The preacher looked cross-eyed at the brothers, brothers looked at the clergyman; the audience punched the audience in the side, the bubble grew larger until it burst in a loud guffaw; ladies colored up, crimsoned, blushed, and thanked the Lord for the low price of pling the earth. There was no bene-

diction that morning worth speaking of. The deacon, after he had found out his mistake, changed his pew from the front of the church to the third from the rear; and though he cannot hear the sermon, he is consoled with the thought that the young ladies can't snicker at him.

EATING WITHOUT APPETITE.-It wrong to est without appetite, for it shows there is no gastric juice in the stomach, and that nature does not need food, and there not being any fluid to receive and act upon it, it would remain there only to putrefy, the very thought of which should be sufficient to deter ended their harmless sport. any man from eating without an appetite, for the remainder of his life. If a 'tonic" is taken to whet the appetite, it is a mistaken course; for its only result is to cause one to eat more, when already an amount has been eaten because with the most implicit confi-

yond what the gastric juice supplied is able to prepare. The object to be obtained is a larger supply of gastric, not a larger supply of food; and whatever fails to accomplish that essential object, fails to have any efficiency towards the cure of dyspeptic disease; and as the formation of gastric juice is directly proportioned to the wear and waste of the system, which it is to be the means of supplying, and this wear and waste can only take place as the result of exercise, the point is reached again that the efficient remedy for dyspepsia is work-outdoor work-beneficial and successful in direct proportion as it is agreeable, interesting, and profit-

A PROMISING BOY .- A certain judge, while attending court in a shire town, was passing along a road when a boy was letting down the bars to drive some cattle in. His father stood in the door of his

house, on the opposite side of the road, and, seeing what his hopeful was doing, shouted out: "John, don't you drive them cattle in

there; I told you to put them in the pasture behind the house." The boy took no notice whatever of the remonstrance, and his father repeated the order in a louder tone, without the least effect, and the third time

eattle in there. The son didn't deign to look up, and disobeyed the parental injunction with a coolness which positively shocked the judge, who, looking at the culprit, said, in a tone of official dignity;

gave positive orders not to drive the

"Boy, don't you hear your father speaking to you?" "O, y-a-a-s!" replied the boy, looking dog so he don't !"

THICKNESS OF THE EARTH'S CRUST .-To enable the earth to resist the-genera that its crust must have a thickness not less than two thousand or two thousand five hundred miles. Such a conclusion is of course quite inconsistent with the bypothesis that the earth is a mass of molten matter inclosed by a thin, solid

MISCELLANEOUS PTEMS.

There are about 200,000 Jews in the United States. "The Diabolism of Divorce" is the subject of a woman lecturer in Indiana

Coal mines are now being worked in even counties of Kansas. One-half the slate pencils used in the world are made in Vermont.

A little Maine girl of fourteen wants divorce from her husband of forty-five. It is said that Texons are so fond of riding that they will walk three miles to catch a horse on which to go a mile.

The cultivation of peanuts has been tried quite extensively in Minnesota the present year, and with good success. San Francisco has just finished its first silk factory, and is now talking of a cot-

ton manufactory. Western corn husks have given large numbers of hogs a disease called the "mad itch."

A young and beautiful German lady, at Blairsville, Ind., recently drank 26 glasses of beer in honor of Napoleon's surrender.

"The Fire Place" is the name of drinking saloon in Chicago. Any one can get warm by it for ten cents, or redhot for a quarter.

A large needle factory is about to be established in Newark, which will turn A red flag waved upon the track must out 400,000 self-threading needles per New Haven claims the only original oil portrait of General Lee in existence.

was painted by J. M. King, of that city, soon after the close of the war, and is valued at \$250. Miss Lucy Lee advertises in a Missis-sippi paper that she is of good birth and education, and wants a husband. She

is willing to marry an editor, believing herself able to support one. Miss Caroline Wood has been engaged in the wood business in Iowa to some purpose. She has cleared 160 acres of land, and planted 2,000 fruit and 4,000

maple trees, all with her own hands. The Belfast and Moosehead Lake Railroad, Maine, is completed, and ready for transfer to the Maine Central Railroad Company, who have agreed to lease it for fifty years from the first day of November

A Young rural lawyer in Illinois is go

ing to take the stump during the fall

campaign, and proposes to "grasp a ray of light from the great orb of day, spin it into threads of gold, and with them weave a shroud in which to wrap the whirlwind which dies upon the bosom of our Western prairies." The way a Colorado deacon laid up treasures above is thus touchingly recorded on his tombstone: "When cir-

cumstances rendered it impossible for him to attend the stated preaching of the Gospel, he made it a sacred rule to kill an Indian every Sabbath. Of the twelve surviving widows of Revolutionary soldiers who are one hundred years of age and over, three live in Maine, their names, residences, and ages

being as follows: Anna Plance, of Port-

land, 100; Happy Mouse, of Portland, 100, and Hannah Andrew, of Lowell, 101. Two young clerks in New Haven blessed unlike most clerks, with but little to do, got into a discussion the other day as to their relative physical ability to labor, and ended it by a trial at streetcleaning with hoes. They attracted such a crowd that the police interfered and

Mark Twain has this advice for young men with literary aspirations: "Write without pay until somebody offers pay. dence as the sign that sawing wood is what he was intended for."

The newly married woman's property law in England has gone into effect. A woman's earnings are hereafter her own: a policy of insurance is her own; she may sue and be sued separately; a husband is not liable for his wife's antemarriage debts. These obvious deficiencies in English jurisprudence have been long met by the laws in New York and by the code Napoleon. The La Crosse Leader tells this: Not

long since, while one of the river boats was taking on some live stock, among the lot was one large gray mule, that refused to walk the staging. The mate sung out to a roustabout to "twist his tail, and he'd come." A coroner's jury have decided that the man came to his death "by obeying orders."

There are two enthusiastic little girls in Merrimack, N. H., aged ten and twelve years, who are doing a thriving business in snaring partridges for the Boston market. It is said they are wide awake at an early hour in the morning, and before many city people are aware of the peep o' day they are visiting snares that they have set the day before. They fre-quently travel over an area of three or four miles of territory, and catch from six to eight game birds a day.

Mr. Martin, in a paper presented by him to the "Societe Therapeutique de France," affirms that the common sun-flower, extensively cultivated, has the effect of neutralizing the unwholesome vapors which are so fatal to health and life in marshy districts. The Dutch, who live only by dyking and draining their low lands, and are therefore good authority, pronounce sunflower culture at the judge; "but I don't mind what a specific for intermittent fever, the he says. Mother don't neither, and, scourge of Holland. They assert that 'tween she and I, we've about got the it has disappeared from every district where the experiment has been tried. It is not yet known whether this is the result of its rapid growth, producing oxygen, or whether it emits ozone and ting force of the sun and moon, so as to leave the phenomena as they are actuable, which produce that missma which aly found, Professor Thompson considers brings fever in its train. While scientific men are settling the cause, it would be well for New Jersey and other fever-and-ague regions to plant sunflowers by the acre and the township, if need b and thus to remove a curse which ha long rested on some of the most besut ful regions of our country.