#### VOL. II.

# RIDGWAY, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1870.

NO. 7.

## FROM THE BATTLE-FIELD.

GOOD-NIGHT.

Are you watching for me, darling—are you looking out for me?

Do you think I may be coming by the path along the sea? My love! with golden tresses and ever-vary-

And the welcome in your glances which your

I can close mine eyes and see you in the mel-Your earnest face uplifted by some pure and happy dream; By the chiming ocean billows in the radiance

of the west, Those busy fingers folded for a little while Ah! I see you looking downward at that

slender golden ring, With a quick, faint blush—you prize it, the foolish, worthless thing? You are thinking of the kiss that dared press your fingers, dear.

I have never touched your lips yet, and I am

On the field of a lost buttle, all, save dead and dying, gone:
A cold slow rain is falling, and the night is drawing on.
Our flag, deep-stained with crimson, is wrapped about my arm, I have saved it with my life-blood through this

My passion has been silent; we have only been true friends.

Thank Heaven we were not lovers! since this is how it ends—
I know your heart is tender, and has given both prayers and tears To your well-beloved companion, your friend of early years.

May they turn to you in blessing-may my darling never know A single tear more bitter than those for me which flow!

Who will tell her of my fate? I am dying here alone, So yearning for one tender look, one gentle

I thought to bring back honor, and lay it at I thought to win a glorious name, and whisper, Share it, sweet!"— But dying eyes see clearly; I never won your

Well, better so, far better-it is easy now to

There are many moaning round me, but my woun is have ceased to pain; I hardly hear the night-wind or feel the chil-They will find me here to-morrow, and bury

In a nameless grave without a prayer-and I am young to die!

But it must be so, my darling; if you were by my side You would kiss me a "good-night"—the last before I died,— Farewell! God shield you, dearest! and sometimes think of me

As you sit in your sunny window bes'de the -London Society.

## THE DIAMOND RING.

A Story of London Life.

Few of the habitual dwellers in London have occasion to visit the city less frequently than I have. I have never set foot inside the mansion of the Old Lady of Threadneedle Street in my life. To me the Stock Exchange is a complete terra incognita. Of the thousand and one different methods of coining money, as practised by merchants, bankers, brokers, and that countless army which flocks cityward every week-day morning from nine till eleven, I know absolutely nothing. Neither, to the best of my belief, has the "money article" of the Times ever been read by me from begin-ning to end. Yet, notwithstanding all this, it has so happened that on certain rare occasions I have been compelled, by "urgent private affairs," to join the throng of city bees for a few hours, and wing my way eastward with the swarm. At such times I have generally chosen to survey mankind from the box-seat of an omnibus, as from a "coigue of vantage" not to be surpassed and hardly equalled for any one who loves to watch e wonderful, ever-shifting panorama of London life.

years ago-the morning was so intolera- tently into the window of a jeweler's bly rainy that I was obliged to give up all thought of my favorite perch aloft with the driver, and content myself with the humbler position of an inside ular notice of him while he was my felseat. At that time I was only threeand-twenty years old, and had been in that there was anything either in his London about a couple of years, having appearance or manner that made me been sent up from my far-off home in suspicious of his honesty, but that he ofone of the northern counties, to attend fered such a marked contrast to the rethe classes of and to study under a cer- spectable-looking city men who made tain then famous analytical chemist. up the rest of the passengers. He was On the morning to which I have just a thin, frowsy, disreputable-looking

the bargain, and enveloped with the looked stylish if they had not been so prettiest air of unconsciousness that she was in the company of eleven blocks of But was it he who took the young lawas in the company of eleven blocks of female loveliness. I have no doubt, in | ion of the bus conductor. A brown mo-

asked to be set down at Cheapside. Previously to this, however, we had stopped some half dozen times to let down and person. But how to do this?

which had flashed across my brain while I was following the rascal by my side up St. Martin's lane. take up other passengers, all of them of the masculine gender, so that I was beginning to look upon myself quite in the light of an old acquaintance, when our turning over and over in my mind as I cautiously followed up my man when he went on his way from the jeweler's shop. sitting next the door as she alighted, and I could not help noticing how pale to the right and went up Long Acre. I she seemed all at once to have become. Without heeding the rain that still kept falling, she began to feel for her purse fall the desired to the friendship may be a long and flourish ing one," said my unwelcome guest, "allow me, as a needful preliminary, to present you with my card."

He handed me, as he spoke, a very friendship may be a long and flourish ing one," said my unwelcome guest, "allow me, as a needful preliminary, to present you with my card."

He handed me, as he spoke, a very friendship may be a long and flourish ing one," said my unwelcome guest, "allow me, as a needful preliminary, to present you with my card."

in a trembling, nervous sort of way, another. "I have either lost my purse, or else my pocket has been picked," she said at

last, with a sort of gasp.

The conductor expressed no surprise. but merely put a fresh straw in his mouth, and then asked us "gents" to move while he looked for the purse, which, if young ladies was bus conductors," he murmured softly to himself, they would learn to take better care of

their money."

But the purse was not to be found If it really ain't anywhere about you, miss," said the conductor, as he emerged from among the straw, "then your pocket has been picked. How much was there in it?"

apparently satisfied with the scrutiny of my face, his glance was fastened greedily.

"Picked it up, did you say?" he asked,

"Half a sovereign and five-and-six-pence in silver," answered the young la-dy, with tears trembling on her (yelids But that was not all. It also contained a valuable diamond ring, the property of the lady with whom I am living, and which I was taking to a jeweler's, not far from here, to be repaired."

sides, he scanned us over one by one, ending with a solemn shake of the head. rule.' "Can do nothing for you, miss," he said

give them a description of your proper- seem to value the case?" looks of; and if your purse was taken | timent !" by anybody after you got in the ous, it said, "you can hardly object to send half a go of brandy for its recovery."

And the conductor winked at me portentously, to signify that his last remark tentously, to signify that his last remark half a go of brandy!" he said, in a horrified tone. "Young man, young boreferred."

"Such a list for just"

pay my fare with," urged the young

such was the influence of beauty in dis-

his perch. "A tanner won't either place shall we adjourn?" You go to the police,—that's what you have got to do. All right, Joey; go ahead."

"To the nearest house, want to go home to dinner."

So we went into the near where my new acquaintance

The 'bus drove away, leaving the young lady standing on the curb. She put down her veil to hide her wet eyes, and was turning sadly away, when our conductor leaped nimbly down, ran back to her side, said a few words, and

"Thought it best to give the poor young creetur my number," he remarked, confidentially, to me, "and the address devoted?" of our secretary, in case of anything turning up. But that ain't likely, you know, sir. Ah! it was that fishying cove, you may depend upon it."

I was detained in the city till five

o'clock. At that hour I set off westward.

with the intention of walking home. Toe rain had ceased hours ago, and a fresh, crisp breeze was now blowing; over the murky city roofs the moon was rising in an unclouded sky, and all the shops were ablaze with light. My rooms were in a street leading out of Oxford gerly.

When the dome or two calls to "My dear young friend, if you will "My dear young friend, if you will be began, in make. I chose, this evening, to go round by way of the Strand and Charing Cross. My calls all made, I turned up St. Martin's Lane, as my nearest way home, and was walking carelessly along that classic On one such occasion-now several a little way in front of me, staring inshop, but the "fishy-looking cove" of my friend the conductor. I recognized him in a moment, having taken particlow-passenger in the morning.

referred, after waiting twenty minutes man, dressed in a suit of rusty black in the rain, I was glad to find a vacant with a hat and boots that had been careplace inside one of the numerous city fully "dectored," and might still do busses that passed the end of the street some fair-weather service, but which in which my room is situated. After were ill calculated to stand the brunt of having squeezed into my place, and been a rainy day. His mouth was that of an well scowled at for my pains, I proceed- habitual dram drinker. His eyes were ed to take stock of my companions in | weak and watery, and his high-bridged, misery. We were eleven men and one aquiline nose had an inflamed look woman. All of us men were more or about it suggestive of many a deep poless moist, and each of us had a very tation. His chin had evidently not felt damp umbrells. We had all put on our a razor for several days; and the minute severe business air, and we were all more fragments of straw and chaff which or less suspicious of the company in clung to his dress, and were mixed up which we found ourselves; and-in con- | with his unkempt hair, hinted at the sequence, perhaps, of the bad state of style of accommodation to which he had the weather—we were all more than been reduced during the preceding usually inclined to bully the conductor, night. Yet, with all this, the fellow and to poke him viciously in the ribs carried a jaunty little cane, which he with the ferules of our umbrellas.

But the twelfth inside? Well, she was a lady, young and nice-looking into pair of dogskin gloves, that would have swung to and fro as though he had not

wood, rather than in that of as many beings of flesh and blood, not quite unsusceptible, let us hope, to the charms of more inclined I felt to endorse the opinmy own mind, that if she had travelled rocco purse, containing fifteen and sixany length of time in our company the pence in cash, and a lady's diamong ring of the value of fifty guineas, was not a softened our manners, and have weaned bad morning's work for a gentleman in us in some measure from the touch-me- reduced circumstances. In such a case,

This was the problem that I kept young lady got up to leave us. I was sitting next the door as she alighted, itate for half a minute, then he turned

friend," I thought, "and as you come first in one of her pockets and then in out of it, so will I adjudge you innocent

or guilty." Hurrying up behind him, I tapped him lightly on the arm. "I beg your pardon," I said, "but did you drop this

pencil-case just now?"

He started as I touched him, and for few seconds he seemed as if he could not take in the meaning of my question. Whether he recognized me as one of the assengers by the morning's bus I could not determine. We had halted opposite a large shop, and the light from the window shone full on my silver pencilcase, on which at length, when he was

as he began to fumble with his thumb and finger in his waistcoat pocket.
"Just behind you," I answered. "But

if it's not yours I shan't bother any more about it, but pocket it myself." "But it's mine," he put in, eagerly. 'How stupid in me to lose it!" I put the pencil-case in his hand with-

The conductor turned an eye of compassion on her. "Well, I'm blowed!" he muttered, "to think of anybody in their senses being so green." Then, turning quickly on the remaining inturning quickly on the remaining quick the exception in this world, and not the

"Well, I am glad to have found the 'You had better go to the police and owner," I said, with a laugh. "You

ty. I knows most of me morning passengers for respectable city gents; but there was one fishy-looking cove—him haps, from its intrinsic worth than from as got in at Edgeware road, and sat the fact that it is the sole relic now left next to you, miss, all the way to Far me of a very dear friend. Friendship work upon, I could give you the benefit next to you, miss, all the way to Far me of a very dear friend. Friendship ringdon Street-what I didn't like the ever let us cherish. A truly noble sen-

rupt conclusion. "Well—ah—yes, you are quite right," he resumed, "and I shall be very happy the conductor, affably, as he mounted to

"To the nearest house, please.

So we went into the nearest tavern. where my new acquaintance ordered a rious methods by which extraordinary ous in the act of feeling in a man's known to her only through the report stout for himself. Not to be behindhand, I ordered a couple of cigars.
"Been in London long?" asked my

"No-only a few months. Fresh from

ticular line of business your talents are

a little money left me a year ago, and I am up in London looking out for a sound business investment. But I've met with nothing to my liking so far; in fact, I'm getting tired of town, and have half a mind to go back home and

take my money with me." I could see the old scamp's eyes

allow me to call you so," he began, in blandly persuasive accents, ' counsel you to do nothing rashly. There are thousands of excellent investments in London. But what you want is a thoroughfare, when whom should I see | man at your back who knows all the ins and outs of this great city; who knows how to separate the wheat from the chaff; and who can distinguish, almost as it were by instinct, a sound in-

vestment from a rotten one." All very fine. But where is a green-

horn like me to find such a man?" The gesture with which my scampish triend bowed to me and laid his hand on his heart had in it a touch of the sublime. "It is not for a modest man like me to vaunt himself or his qualifications, but I have lived in London all my life, and I have not lived with my eyes shut. Although I am just nowwhy attempt to deny it :- in some measure under a cloud, my fortunes, I am proud to say, have not always been at their present low ebb. My wife-she is dead now, poor creature !- at one time kept her brougham and pair; and I had my hack for the park and a hunter down to Melton. But those I went into my study, and after staying days are gone, never to return. (Drink there about a couple of minutes, I went days are gone, never to return. (Drink up, sir, and let us have another glass.) mentor to inexperienced youth with capital at its back. Sir, my humble services are yours to command."
"Well," I said with a dubious air, "it

to put me up to a useful wrinkle or two. But, in any case, this is not the spot to discuss such matters. Come and have a bit of dinner with me at my rooms, and we can talk things over afterwards, with the assistance of a pipe and tumbler."

"A bit of dinner, a pipe and a tum-bler. Ha, ha! I will attend to you, my young friend, with the utmost satis-

I hailed the first cab I could find, and we rattled off to my lodgings. No conversation took place while we were going over the stones, but in imaginanot boorishness with which, as a rule, all passengers by omnibus have to cloak themselves. But fortunately, as the case themselves. But fortunately, as the case themselves, but fortunately as the case themselves, b

Having instructed my landlady to put down another cutlet, and to send out for one or two extras, we ascended to my rooms. "In the hope, my dear sir, that our

limp and rather dirty piece of pasteboard, which he had some difficulty in finding among his multifarious pockets, and on which was inscribed the name of "Mr. Reginald Tracy." Of course I could do no less than return the compliment.

Dinner was served a few minutes later, and while it was in progress the conversation of Mr. Tracy and myself was of the most intermittent character. gathered enough, however, to enable to discover that he was a man of some education, and must at one time have mixed in superior society. By the exercise of what knavish arts he had contrived to forfeit the position he once held, I could not, of course, tell; therein, no doubt, lay the great secret of his life. Poor wretch! it was easy to see, from the style in which he get through his food, that a plentiful and wholesome meal was what he had not partaken of for some time. At length he laid back so evenly balanced that Bacchus himself in his chair in a state of happy repletion. "Not another morsel, my dear boy," he said, with a benignant smile, positively I could not. Let good dinew vista of pleasure undreamed of by gestion wait on appetite—you know the rest. A bountiful meal! But Provi-"I must dence tempers the wind to the shorn lamb! And now for the pipe and tum-

bler. Ha, ha! I have not forgotten." As soon as we were fairly under way with our first tumbler, Mr. Tracy broke ground on the subject that was evidently uppermost in his thoughts. "If, ir," he said, "you would favor me with

"Capital three thousand; line of in vestment not decided on," I said. Something light and genteel would be

world about it."

make your fortune into the bargain. Mr. Tracy sighed deeply, took a long pull at his tumbler, and then proceeded to enlighten my ignorance as to the va-

slightest risk of failure, by any one who, some of the methods indicated by Mr.

His exhortation and his third tumbler came to an end together. · Have you ever been in the United

States?" I suddenly asked. "Never, sir. As a patriotic Englishman, my love of travel never took me so far from my home."

those delicious drinks which, under va- mond. I found the young lady's purse, rious strange names, are so popular among the Yankees?"

"Once more a negative must be my answer. But, my dear young friend, it you will decide to lay out your capital in accordance with my-"

"A moment, if you please," I said.
"Before going into any further business details, what do you say to a change of tipple? I think we have had enough of this stuff. Let me try whether I can-not brew you one of those delightful probably lost beyond recovery. My American drinks of which I spoke just friend, the sergeant, seeing my perplexity, now. I had the recipes for several of suggested that the ring was perhaps them from an uncle of mine, who is capseven up in the lining of his coat, or tain of a liner."

"Just as you like, cher ami-just as ou like," he said; "though I don't think much improvement on this delicious toddy is possible."

other does not prove to our liking," I

"And not be flouted for our incon-stancy," added Mr. Tracy, with a laugh. "So now for this Yankee nectar of yours. I grow thirsty by anticipation."

Two large tumblers and the various ingredients required for the purpose were quickly put together. Last of all back, carrying with me a packet conpanic. All the more, then, am I fitted, after passing through such a bitter experience, to fill the part of a judicious a concoctor of American drinks was by no means fictitious; and I now proceeded to mix one after the most approved fashion, and ended by opening one of the colored papers and pouring the con-tents of it into the tumbler, and then of-nose. He opened his eyes, sat up, is just possible that you might be able tents of it into the tumbler, and then offered the whole to Trucy.

But the putting in of the powder had evidently roused his suspicions, and, with a polite wave of the hand, he refused the proffered tumbler. "After you, my dear sir," he said. "I really must insist on your imbibing the first tumbler yourself. The second will to excellently well

for me." "As you please," I sid, with a shrug. With that I proceeded to drain the first tumbler, expressing by pantomime, as I did so, my appreciation of its excellence. After this, I mixed a cond tumblerful, into which, as before I poured the con-

He gave a sigh of intense satisfaction as he put down the glass. "Ambrosia, by Jupiter!" he exclaimed. "The man who invented that tipple ought to be immortalized by a statue of the whitest marble. I have no wish to be thought presumptuous, but I cannot resist asking

you to mix one more potation." "One! half-a-dozen, if you like," I eplied; "and all of them different. Unless your taste differs very much from mine, you will find No. 2 an improve-

ment on No. 1." He refilled his pipe while I was mixing the second tumbler, but still kept a watchful eye on my proceedings; not that he was any longer suspicious of my an angry stam good faith, but because he was desirous of taking a lesson in the art of concoct-ing such delicious drinks. When all the other ingredients were properly com-bined, I opened one of the packets as before, and shook the contents into a tumbler, and then having well stirred

use previously.

As before, Tracy's lips seemed glued to the tumbler till he had drained the contents to the last drop.

"How does that suit your taste "Is it equal to the first?" "Such a question is hard to answer," be replied. "The beauties of both are would find it difficult to decide between

"I must give you one or two of my recipes, and then you can mix for yourself. One more tumbler, and-

Even white I was speaking the pipe dropped from his lips, and his eyes began | you? to wander. Slowly and deliberately I proceeded with my preparations for another tumbler. Tracy, after glancing down reproachfully at his pipe, took no a hint as to the special class of invest-ment in which you are desirous of lay-ing out your capital, and would also fast hold of his head between his hands, he tried his utmost to bring his weak, work upon, I could give you the benefit of my experience in that particular line lating fingers. But the effort was too much for him. His eyes closed, opened, closed again and the closed again and the closed again and the closed again. coherent words of apology, his head dropped forward on the table; his ner-vous arms lost all power of tension, and in twenty seconds he was faster asleep

"But I have not even money left to gay my fare with," urged the young ady.

Half-a-dozen purses were out at once, Half-a-dozen purses were out at ful Indian narcotic, which I had latterly "Quite unnecessary, my dear sir, that you should. Only find the money, and I will engage to find the brains, and to beating of the heart than usual that I proceeded to carry out the remainder of against the grain; yet that was precisely combining capital with brains, might what I had now got to do. Before pro-choo-e to appear before the world as an ceeding any further, however, I thought An incident can

companion, as I was lighting my weed. importer of wines and spirits. That it advisable to have a third person by a few days ago which may strike our me to act as a witness of what might man; but he certainly had a very neat or her husband, to act the part of chorus one day last week, he noticed among the way of wrapping up and labelling his in my forthcoming little drama. Fortu-"tricks of trade," so as to make them nately I found the old lady's son, who is

We found Tracy still asleep, with his head on the table. From this posture I gently raised him, and laid him back in the easy chair in which he was sitting. My next proceeding was to insert my hand into each of his pockets, one after "Then you have never tasted any of the other, in search of the missing drabut the ring was not in it; I also found a number of pawnbroker's duplicates, but none of them having reference to the object of which I was in search. together with the purse, I did not fail to but still the ring was not forthcoming, and I began to tear that he had already waistcoat. Acting on this hint, I felt all over the lining of his coat, but without success; but on coming to the waistcoat, I found something hard, over which a patch of wash leather had been care-We can come back to it again, if the tully stitched. A few seconds sufficed to unrip the sewing, and therein, wrapped up carefully in cotton wool and tissue paper, was a lady's diamond ring. In silent triumph, I held it up on the tip of my finger for the sergeant's in-

"Hurrah! that's jolly and no mistake," shouted the Guardsman, with a wave of his pipe. "How will Mr. Slyboots feel when he wakes up?"
We were not left long in doubt on

that point. Mr. Tracy began to yawn duration, and I knew that Tracy's stupor would not last above half an hour, at the most. To assist his recovery, I held sneezed, and stared vacantly around. "Good evening, governor," said the sergeant. "You seem to have had quite a refreshing little snooze."

riendly greeting. His fingers were busy fumbling at his waistcoat, and the next moment he started up with a tremendous oath, and declared that he had been "Of what have you been robbed, Mr.

Mr. Tracy did not respond to this

"Of a valuable diamond ring, which, for better security, I had stitched up in the folds of my waistcoat.' "Probably this purse also belongs to you?" I said, holding up the article in question.

He changed color at once, and all the straight to the house of Rev. Mr. —, and they were lost to view. We read of such things in works of fiction, but it is seldom that they actually happen.—

Rochester (N. Y.) Chronicle.

Tracy?" I asked.

defiance seemed to coze out of him as I kept my eyes fixed steadily on his. "That, too, is my property," he said, with a poor attempt at bravado; "and

I must ask you at once to explain how it came into your possession."

"Let me first tell you how it came into yours," I said. "You took it, this morning, out of the pocket of a young lady who sat next to you in an omnibus.

At that time it contained, besides a small sum of money, a diamond ring, now in my custody, and which I mean to restore to its owner to-morrow. Are

"A lie! an infernal lie!" he said, with

an angry stamp of the foot,
"You are not satisfied?" I said. "Such being the case, let us adjourn to the nearest police station, and each tell his own story to the inspector. For my to the great of part, I am quite willing to bear the brunt of such a proceeding. Are you A Western ready to accompany me?"

tumbler, and then having well stirred the whole, I handed the glass to Tracy. But the powder in this case possessed properties very different from that of the innocent alkali of which I had made the innocent alkali of which I had made the facing me, he said— "You villain! You have tricked me this time, but I'll be revenged on you yet. Next time it will be my turn, and I advise you to beware"

"If you are not out of this house in two minutes," I said, "I will give you

in charge of the police." He turned on me with a snarl, and made a motion as though he would have struck me across the face with his cane. My friend, the sergeant, was on his feet in an instant.

"Now, governor, you just hook it quietly, or it will be worse for you," he said. "I may as well light you to the street door, or you might perhaps find your way by accident into one of the other rooms. Now just step out, will

I called next morning at the office of the Secretary of the Omnibus Company, and found, as I had anticipated, that the young lady had left her address there. To this address, which was in a certain west end square, I hurried as fast as a cab would take me. I found young lady, and the old woman with whom she was living as a com-panion, terribly put about by the loss of the ring, and therefore proportionately

pleased at its recovery.

The first visit was not the last, by any

THE FREAKS OF LOVE.

tory of the Young Lady who went to Callfornia to Marry a Man whom She had never seen-The Romance of Stern Facts.

The following, from the Sacramento (Cal) Bee, probably refers to a young lady from this vicinity who as we know, shire, having been reprimanded for allowing a car to be so heavily loaded that recently went to California for the purof friends and a photograph. We hope the bride will never have cause to hate An incident came to our knowledge a

readers as being quite romantic in its passengers a very pretty, modest-appear-The fact is," I added, lowering my voice look as much like a genuine article as to the proper confidential tone, "I had possible.

"tricks or trade," so as to make them a strapping sergeant in the Guards, and ling alone. As the cars climbed the pounds. around precipice, she sat at one of the windows and gazed out with an anxious look, as though she longed to reach the shore of the Pacific, where she might meet with friends or relatives. While passing through, the conductor thought he heard some one address him, and on looking around discovered that it was his young female passenger, who, with bashful air inquired if he was going through to Sacramento. On being answered that he was, she blushed still deeper, and said that she had rather a Here, too, was my pencil-case, which, queer request to make of him. She said sae expected to meet at "the Junction" sppropriate. One after another, I a gentleman whom she had never seen, scarched all the pockets I could find, but to whom she was about to be married, and requested the conductor to watch for him and to introduce him to her if he should find him. For some two years they had been in correspondence with one another-how it was brought about she did not say-and it was arranged that she should come to California and that her unknown friend should at once lead her to the altar. On sped the train through tunnels and snowdrifts and over yawning gulfs, but the soon-to-be bride neither thought of danger nor of the beauties and grandeur of the Sierras; she sat still and guzed wistfully down into the valley where the muddy Sacramento was winding its crooked way toward the ocean, and where she hoped soon to meet her mysterious lover. Station after station was reached, and finally "the Junction" came in sight. The conductor stationed himself on the platform of the front car and scanned the crowd that thronged about as the train neared the depot. well dressed and gentlemanly-looking nambulist standing upon the tin roof, individual stepped forward upon the with nothing on but his shirt, and enplatform. He too, wore a somewhat tirely unconscious as to how he came anxious look, and he concluded that he had found his man. A tap on the shoulder and low inquiry by him and a quick and properly cared for.

ager response from the stranger follow
A New York corres eager response from the stranger followed; the conductor was right. The train that a lady there recently granted a moved on and they entered the car. The day's holiday to her nursery maid, and meeting of the lovers we shall not attempt to describe, but will leave each of by her children to take them to a certain our readers—especially the young ladies piece of amusement that she complied —to draw such pictures as they may with their request. Sitting in front of think the circumstance may warrant. From "the Junction" to the city we have no account—the two fond beings were unmolested. A few moments after the train reached this city a carriage drove away from the depot containing

man who met her at "the Junction."

The latter whispered to the driver to go

straight to the house of Rev. Mr. -

### MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

It is estimated that 300,000 persons have settled in Texas during the last

venr. Malaga grapes are cheaper and better this season than they have been for many years.

The Vermont Legislature is a model body. It sits only two or three weeks every two years.

An Owen county Kentuckian has won admiration by marrying his girl when she was down with the measles. A charming girl in Covington, Ohio,

last week giggled to the extent of dis-locating her lower jaw. Diamonds in the London market have fallen in value thirty per cent., owing to the great quantity offered by refugees

A Western gentleman is under medical treatment for the lead colic, induced

by kissing a young lady of improved omplexion. When the Marquis of Lorne becomes Victoria's son-in-law, there is said to be

prospect of his being made Governor-General of Canada. Secretary Creswell will recommend

the adoption in this country of the penny postal card, which is now extensively used in England.

A contemporary proposes the establish-ment of "training colleges," wherein young women may be taught how to rear infants according to the latest lights of medical and social science. For over thirty years an old gentleman

at St. Albans, Vt., has made a practice of getting out of bed every night at 11, 12, 2, and 4 o'clock, to enjoy a "comfortable smoke In Boston a poor man who, less than one year ago, had only one suit of clothes, went into the newspaper business, and

now has eight suits. Seven of them are

In Chicago the inexorable decrees of fashion make it imperative on dogs of good family to wear black and red prom-enade blankets, and to have the leading strings attached to the left side of the

A conductor on the Toledo, Wabash and Western Railway, while the train was running at its full speed, shot and means, but all the rest merely concerns killed a quail on the wing, at a distance Minnie and myself, and may remain of about fifty feet, with a small Derringer pistol.

A New Hampshire magistrate is under indictment for having married a matron of 40 to a youth of 15, whom she had captured, and who states that he was afraid to say "no" when asked the momentous question. A railway station agent in New Hamp-

it broke down, replied, "Mr. G., what do you expect a man to know for twenty dollars a month?" Mr. Maillefert has contracted to remove the obstructions from the James river below Richmond. The Dutch Gap

Canal will be cleared out and opened so as to transfer the channel of the James river to that famous excavation. was back on his perch again in less than the country."

Tracy were several degrees on the shady two minutes.

Tracy were several degrees on the shady follow. So I went down stairs to my way: When conductor —, of one of taste of most of the water in the State, tinent, may I just inquire to what par- predicted from the character of the getting either the worthy dame herself, his train at Truckee, bound for this city, are the greatest coffee drinkers in the country, the average yearly consumption being 16 3-5 pounds, while in the

> trousseau, says: "The bride is to have trailing nightgowns; oh, such beauties, with ever such long trails-five feet, at least. One chemisette that our gossiping friend showed us had over \$50 worth of trimming on it, and that is only one of

> One of the most accommodating of men lives in Eik township, Noble county, Ohio. The other day he walked over thirty-two miles, through the rain, for the sole purpose of paying a neighbor's tax. The tax was eighteen cents, and with the delinquency amounted to fortyfour cents.

It is customary in Massachusetts to open the sessions of the Supreme Court with prayer. At the recent term in Fitchburg the clergyman in attendance, after asking Divine favor and guidance for the presiding Judge, proceeded to carnestly implore the Lord for similar blessings upon the Judge's wife and children, that they might be spared in life and in health during his absence, and that, at the close of the term, he might be once more restored to the bosom of his family. As the presiding Judge was never married, his feelings during the service may be imagined.

A somnambulist in New Haven jumped down the other night 16 feet upon a tin roof, and, still asleep, deliberately walked off on to another roof six feet lower; then walked through a skylight and lodged on a table ten feet below, and then in some way crawled back through the dismantled skylight, cutting his feet badly in his struggles. The noise awakened a man in the house, who found the somthere. He was wounded and nearly frozen, and was taken back into the house

was afterward so strongly importuned her was a female, elegantly attired in a rich striped silk, and exactly like the one the lady had received from her modiste and had not worn. Her attention was further attracted by a familiar looking black lace shawl, fastened at the two persons, a gentleman and lady, shoulders by diamond clasps strangely whom the conductor recognized as his resembling her own. Her interest in young lady passenger and the gentlethe toilette was by no means diminished, as she recognized the fac-simile of an exquisite point lace hat she had just received from Paris, and estimated as one of the choicest articles in her possession. The richly dressed female was the nursery maid, and the clothes were her mis-