NO. 34.

VOL. I

PROSODY.

very top, and came near leaving me up there. The journey up the staircase, through the square part of the tower, was only fatiguing without being in the The following rhymed rebuke of common errors of pronunciation will be found useful to many people There was a girl, and she was fair to sec, There was a girl, and she was fair to see, Whose classic nomen was Eurydice; As fall of mischief, like to most young ladies, Sometimes raising Cain, and sometimes Hades. This smiling beauty, though she gained eclat, To use hyperbole, concealed a claw. A flirt she was—and thought no sin to be—Though driving lovers into syncope. She flattered some, though always "sine di-e," Until they all were crowned with misery. She danced and waltzed, until quite siek was she. exquisite carving and decoration up here is seen by but very few, yet is elab-orate and is as beautiful as any in the

she,
(Her Goddess was Terpsichore);
But soon got well, and ate her hominy,
With all the tragic airs of great Melpomene.
Her mind, sometimes on Jupiter and Io,
Would dwell—mixed up with Virgo and with

Leo;
Her favorite book was Don Quixote,
Although prone to think him rough and
haughty,
Still from her lips, to hear a diatribe,
Was worth the world, and all the rest beside.

A maid she had; fat, fair, and fancy free, Rejoicing in the name Euphrosyne; This demoiselle thought herself a Phryne, Though her mistress called her "str ninny.

ninny."

Her favorite author was Dumas Fils—
(Each well-thumbed work was spotted o'er with grease),
And then she owned a small epitome,
Of Ancient Rome, which was a sight to see.
She knew but little of Professor Blot,
Her cooking was indifferently slow.
But her chief care was on the household Lares

Round which she bustled like a hundre fairies.
In short, take her in all, 'twas plain to see She favored Juno more than Niobe.

Enrydice, at length, was, strange to say, Enchanted with a man, and brought to bay; Henceforth her constant study was to be, How best to imitate Calliope. While her fair maid, we scarce need indicate, Brought her Penates to the Syndicate; And helped their Epithalamium to sing,

Eurydice, farewell! and you too, fair Euphrosyne! Forgive us that we use your names, to air our HENRY C. COOPER.

Strasburg Cathedral and Clock.

A correspondent of the New York Evening Post writes:

At the time of the siege of Strasburg exaggerated reports were circulated as to the damage done to the cathedral, and subsequently it was said that it was not injured at all. Strike an average and the truth is obtained. The cathedral was damaged so much that a week's further continuance of the bombardment might have reduced it to ruins, and the world of art might have had occasion to deplore the mutilation of Erwin von Steinbach's exquisite facade, or the fall of the noblest tower and spire in exist-ence. The shells from the besieging forces hit the cathedral very often, and the damage actually done includes the burning away of the outer roof, the destruction of the high stone-work balus- in the very next blast of wind. Yet, at trade on the north side of the tower, the such a moment, you are asked to stick breaking away of several steps, so as to out one foot in the direction of the Rhine, render impassable two of the winding and then land it on a point of stone staircases in the great tower, the break-ing of several of the windows, and various nicks in the walls which are not apparent at first sight, and which can be easily repaired. I could not see that any harm was done to the ornamentation of the facade, while the story published in blowing like mad, the whole world the New York papers that a shell had dashed through the roof and destroyed the famous astronomical clock is utterly

THE STRASBURG CLOCK.

This ingenious piece of horological mechanism is in excellent condition, and attracts as much attention as ever. At mid-day a crowd of some two hundred people fills the transept of the cathedral which contains this curious work, the assemblage including peasants in quaint costumes, priests, school-boys and a great proportion of English and American tourists. At 12 o'clock the usual performance begins by a procession of the twelve Apostles before Christ, who raises his hands, bestowing a blessing on each apostle as he passes by. At the same time a skeleton in a lower compartment strikes the hour with a human bone on a metallic disc. The cock on the summit of the clock ruffles his feathers, stretches out his neck, and gives a good, sonorous crow, repeating his efforts three separate times. The noon display is thus terminated, but many of the spectators leave with an evident expression of disappointment, as if they had expected to see the whole front o the clock in motion, and a display of fireworks for a finale.

AN ASCENSION.

Everybody who knows anything about Strasburg cathedral knows that but one of the intended towers was built. The top of the unfinished tower, which is of the same height as the top of the facade, is, in fact, a level platform surrounded by an open-work balustrade with a good-sized one-story dwelling-house at one end, the magnificent finished tower, capped by its spire, at the other, and an open space in the middle. The house is occupied by several men who have charge of the clock and bells, and who were up here during the entire siege, exposed at every moment to the falling shells, which have broken the pavement in several places. They describe the period thus spent as one of fearful horror. During the daytime the view of the besiegers' batteries was much obscured by smoke, but at night the scene was terrific. Then, particularly, was it feared that the spire might be overthrown, and when fragments of its outer decorations were knocked off, and fell with a crash to the pavement below, the men living up on the church top thought the dreaded moment had ar-"But," observed one of them, shrugging his shoulders, "what was to be done? Que roules rous? It was our

duty to stay up here, and we stayed."

To this platform hundreds of persons come daily, the fee being but fifteen centimes. To go to the top of the other tower itself costs half a franc more, while another franc must be paid if you wish to ascend to the top of the spire, or rather to the little belongy just helow the er to the little balcony just below the day passes without one or more bears topmost finial.

RIDGWAY, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1871.

It is amusing (says the London Spec-tator) to witness the cheerful alacrity with which engineers are ever proposing grand schemes to bridge over the distance on our globe, and the willingness with which the public give ear to them. Whether it be to tunnel through the Alps, or under the Straits of Dover, or cut canals through the Isthmuses which connect the northern and south-ern halves of the Old and New World

At last I came to the balcony where two flags-the black and white of Prussis, and the tri-color of Germany—had been flung to the breeze immediately after the Prussian occupation of the city. The breeze had not received these banners very kindly, but had reduced them to long stringy tatters, so that them to long stringy tatters, so that from below they looked like bunches of preposterous shoe-strings, very uncom fortable and very much out of place.

lower part of the church.

My vaulted ambition took me to the

least degree dangerous, and it afforded an excellent opportunity for observing

the apparently frail character of the

At this point begins the inclination of the spire, which appears from the platform below to be a series of steps eading to the top of an elongated pyramid, while from the street it looks like a number of tiny projections ornament-ing a rather short steeple. These apparent steps or projections are, however, each ss large as an ordinary man, and the little starcase winds in and about them in a manner which, however ingenious, is by no means reassuring to the nervous. By a felicitous architectural arrangement, a person in mounting this staircase is at one step inside the spire and at the next step outside of it, with the great round globe itself seemingly several miles below. A fly would probably not be perturbed in this posi-tion; and creatures like Quasimodo, who had had long practice on the precipitous towers of Notre Dame, might even feel at ease.

I have heard it said that individuals in such an elevated sphere of duty as this have often felt almost irresistible yearnings to let go their hold, launch out into space, and fling themselves down to earth. Such, I can conscientiously say, was not my experience. On the contrary, I felt an utterly irresistible inclination to cling to the steeple itself, and to avoid, as far as possible, any topographi-cal observations of the earth beneath: what time my blood was frozen in my veins by the horrible antics of the guide, who hopped up the spire from projection to projection, like an agile fowl, without any apparent appreciation of the awful cossibilities contained in the law of pravitation.

To get upon the final narrow balcony which encircles the steeple just below its top (and from the street looks only like third class of schemes by which India is a graceful little ornament), one has to take a step which requires the faith of Abraham himself. The spire up here ern railways across the Caucasus, and so has grown so small that you can almost put your arms around it, while it seems we may get to India as already desabout on a level with your forehead; to bring the other foot somewhere else, and thing which the guide says is just above you; and all this on the outside of the highest spire in existence, with the wind many miles below your feet, and comfortable people on safe sidewalks looking

at you through opera-glasses! When it is all done, according to Hoyle, you find yourself on a narrow ledge protected by a low stone balus The houses of the city of Strasburg lie clustered about the base of the cathedral, with their roofs dotted with innumerable dormer windows, the burnt district presenting a hideous gap in the fair symmetry of the town, and the ruins of the theatre, museum, prefecture, and library conspicuous for their extent and desolution. On three sides stretches the vast, flat Alsatian plain, and on the fourth lies the Duchy of Baden. Quite near are the two villages between which the Prussians planted their most destructive batteries, and far beyond lies that France which a year ago claimed

Strasburg as her own. In descending the spire there is a variety in the nature of the sensations aroused. Climbing up you can cling to the stonework. Coming down you seem at every step to be about launching yourself into space. You feel as if in your own person you were exemplifying by some inconceivably uncomfortable process the theory of centrifugal force, and once down to earth again the thought how sweet it is to grovel here below suffuses your countenance with a grateful glow of loving appreciation.

The Bear Crop in Wisconsin. The Wisconsin papers teem with ac counts of the doings of and contests with bears, which are unusually numer-ous in that region. The Neillsville Republican says they are so plenty in the woods that hunters are killing them every day, and that a young man living about a mile east of the town recently caught three in a trap in less than a week. In the town of Loyal, two boys, while hunting for cows, came across an old she bear and two or three cubs Bruin showed fight, and the boys were obliged to climb a tree for safety. The cries of the children brought assistance, and the bears scampered off. The Eau Claire Free Press says Jake Stumm had quite a fight with a bear, and finally managed to kill him. Bruin weighed 350 pounds. The Hudson Star states that a Norwegian, name not learned, was killed a few days ago by a bear out in the big woods. He had shot the bear and then got into a struggle with him, and was torn to pieces. The Kilbourn City Mirror reports that Mr. Burke, of Plainville, a renowned bear-shooter, killed a bear on the premises of Mr. James McClatchie, about a mile and a half east of that place. It was three years old and weighed 300 pounds. Sev-eral other bears have been seen in that vicinity within a few days. Hardly a

The Engineering Feats of the Time. structure, through whose openwork in-terstices the wind blew fiercely. The

or lay telegraph cables under the Atlantic and Pacific, there is apparently no limit to the fertility of the engineering mind, or the mingled awe and delight with which the majority of the people read of the successive schemes which are ventilated. At the present moment the run is upon railroads to India, for which the fullness of time seems to have

The cutting of the Suez Canal lately stirred the popular imagination on the subject of Eastern communications, and now the opening of the Mont Cenis tunnel has not only had a similar influence, but it has actually completed in the most effective manner a through railway communication with an extreme southeastern point in Europe, on the direct road to India. It is natural, therefore, that engineers and the public should be alike provoked by the long interval interposed between Western Europe and the East by the scantily-peopled regions of the Turkish and Perian empires, which misgovernment and incapacity of race have prevented from being filled up. The missing link is perhaps greater than that which was lately filled up between the Missouri and the Pacific; but the result, as these matters are judged, with all the East on one side, and all Europe on the other, will be proportionally greater, and ac-cordingly the schemes produced are in mexampled abundance.

To begin with, there are the old posals for a Euphrates Valley Railway, to connect the Mediterranean and the Persian Gulf, and shorten by a week the present overland journey between London and India. But these are the most moderate proposals. Constantinople in a year or two will be connected with the European system, and there are about half a dozen schemes to join Constantinople with India, some of them to make a Euphrates Valley line a section of the highway to India, and others to run through the north of Asia Minor and Persia, passing through the Persian capital of Teheran, and through Herat and Candahar, on the line by which we have been taught to expect the future invasion of India by Russia, in which so

And as if all these were not enough, we have a grand scheme for a railway starting eastward from Trieste, skirting the Turkish coast of the Adriatic, and finally crossing the Salonica, from which there would be a short sea passage across the Levant, and then a railway to India on the route of the Euphrates Valley line, to be continued along the coast to Kurrachee. Mrs. Burton has also come forward with a proposal this week, to vary the ordinary routes suggested for the Euphrates Valley line by a deviation which would "develop Syria, and restore Baalbek and Palmyra to their old importance."

Such is a meagre list of the competing projects which are offered, the very neapest to cost between eight and ten millions, the most ambitious, forty millions, and the average, which are strictly limited to the construction of a complete railway between Constantinople and India, between twenty and thirty millions.

A Startling Railroad Adventure. Parties who arrived at Terre Haute ast week on the Evansville and Crawfordsville Railroad, had quite an adventurous ride. When the train was midway between Decker's and Purcell's Stations it was met by the most tremendous hail storm. Such was its force that the engineer was obliged to stop the train. Hail stones three inches in diameter rattled down upon the coaches knocked the window lights from the cab, and demolished the head-light of the engine. The engineer and fireman were obliged to seek refuge hy hugging close to the machinery. The storm, though severe, was of brief duration, and when it had stopped, the train moved on. When nearing Sullivan, the engineer discovered a brilliant light shead, which was caused by the burning of thirty cords of wood, which was lying close to the track. The train backed down to a station three miles away, and then returned to the scene of the conflagration with a gang of section men who at once set to work to extinguish the flames. The engineer then backed his train away from the scene some distance, and after the doors and blinds of the windows had been carefully closed, he let on a full head of steam and went past the fire at a speed of fifty miles an hour. the heat being so intense as to scorch the sides of the coaches as they passed, even at that high rate of speed.

How Wild Beasts Eat Men in India.

The return of the number of persons killed by wild beasts during the past year in the Madras Presidency has lately been made up; 183 persons were killed by tigers, twenty-one by cheetahs and panthers, seven by bears, ten by bisons, five by wild hogs, four by elephants, and three by alligators. Tigers are most destructive in Ganjam, Vizagapatam, Jeypore, Kurnoof, and Combatore. Seven persons were killed by tigers in Canara in 1869, eleven in 1868, and eleven were killed by cheetshs. All this slaughter by wild beasts sounds very horrible (says the Pall Mall Gasette), but it is really far more horrible to reflect that more people are killed annually in the streets of London by horses than are killed by tigers in the Presidency of Madras. Cab horses are far more destructive than Cheetahs.

A Wonderful Invention.

A MACHINE THAT CAN TALK, LAUGH Everybody at all connected with the AND SING. sea is always delighted when a shark is killed. A shark is the great water enemy of mankind; the delightful bathe A persevering Frenchman once con-structed a machine, in the form of a duck, which could walk, flap its wings, is either impossible or bereft of half its pleasure when sharks are known to be near. A boat that is upset causes a fatal accident in shark-frequented pick up grains of corn, and more won-derful still, digest them, bat a machine capable of talking was supposed to be waters, whereas it might produce only a beyond the power of human ingenuity to construct. Kempeleu, a German, made a number of puppets, that uttered the words "papa" and "mamma," but after devoting his life to perfecting them, he asserted that a machine which could utter all the words in use in Eucould utter all the words in use in Eu ducking under other circumstances. Thus a sailor believes that he who kills shark deserves well of his country and companions. The shark dies a craven; he affords very little of that sport which renders trout and salmon-fishing so at-tractive; his first rush as he feels himcould utter all the words in use in European languages was an impossibility. After his death his puppets became dumb, no one understanding the mechanism by which they were made to speak. Kempelen's impossibility has been at last overcome. In 1841 Prof. Faber exhibited a machine which could other a great number of sounds and self hooked is usually powerful enough, but after that he exhibits little but sullenness. A young shark is usually more vigorous and determined in his resistance than is one of larger growth, and with these we have had good sport. In most rivers of tropical countries shark will be found near the mouths, especially utter a great number of sounds and words, but it was by no means perfect. His nephew took up the machine that at high tide, and those who are disposed for sport only will find ample in such localities. The plan we adopted was to his uncle failed in perfecting, and com-pleted it. After exhibiting it before all procure two pieces of copper wire, twist these firmly together, and lash a hook the crowned heads and scientific societies of Europe, he has brought it to this on to the end. A stout piece of cord was then made fast to the wire, and a country. The machine, which stands on a small table, consists of a complicated bladder attached to the cord. About a arrangement of rubber tubes, reeds, keys, pedals, strings and wires. The lungs are represented by a small pair of belhundred and fifty yards of cord were coiled up on the bank in order to play the hooked fish, a piece of meat was then fastened on the hook, and the bait flung out seaward. The hands for this lows, the glottis by reeds and pipes of different sizes, the lips and tongue by pieces of india-rubber. Beneath the table is a pedal by which the bellows are worked, and on the right hand side work ought to be protected by a stout pair of leather or India-rubber gloves, a series of keys, on which are marked the letters O, U, I, E, L, R, W, F, S, B, D and G. With these and some suppleso that a check may be given to the cord as the fish runs out with it. Having made our preparations in this way, we cast our line, and had scarcely mentary arrangements, all sounds used secured the end than we saw the bladde in the European languages can be enunthat indicated the position of our hook ciated. There is also an arrangement resembling the key-board of a piano, by and bait travel rapidly up stream, bob under water, and again appear. A rapid tug at the cord was resisted, and im-mediately afterward the line flew through our hands, nearly a hundred yards being paid out without a check. which the machine can be made to sing. Every portion of it is open to view, so that no deception is possible. Yester-day the machine, under the deft hands of Mme. Faber, enunciated distinctly all Then we, however, obtained a pull at the letters of the English and German our captive, and brought him near the alphabets, numerous long and difficult shore, sighted him, and saw he was a shark about four feet long. When the young cannibal saw us, he struggled words, such as "Constantinople," "Politzka," "Mississippi," "Radetzky," "hurrah," and then darted off into long litzka," and to escape, but his ravenous appetite sentences in English, German, and had been his ruin, as the hook was deep-ly buried in his throat, and in ten min-French, winding up with a laugh of the most natural kind, followed by hisses, utes from the time of his being booked, groans and murmurs. Every word prohe was dragged snapping and wriggling

nounced was pronounced at once with-

dress the public.

Y. Times, Oct. 6.

Strange Case of Imprisonment.

partner of the well-known firm of Man-

During the whole period of his incarcer-

solicitor, a Mr. Lewis, who went to the

pus was taken out directing Dr. Duncan

At the time of the application for the writ letters from Mr Manders that were

sensibly and intelligently written were read, and also the affidavits of two keep-

ers who had attended the unfortunate

man for several months, and both of whom testified that he was perfectly

Governor of Massachusetts. It is still

in running order, and has been placed

on to dry land. out the slightest hesitation. Of course On more than one occasion, however, some words were more clearly enuncia-ted than others, but the majority were the fish we thus hooked was oo much for us, and carried out and off the whole given far more clearly than the majority of human beings pronounce them, and even the nasal twang which French of our line, and had we not resigned the end, we ourselves would have been dragged into the sea, our efforts being people often adopt was closely imitated. In Prof. Faber's machine the motions of feeble in comparison to the power of the monster who had swallowed our the mouth and tongue imitate precisely bait, and was equally capable, apparentthose of human beings. Different keys ly, of swallowing us.

Numerous are the tragedies that have or tones can by given by proper manipulation of the pedals. Taken altogether, the "talking machine" is a wonderful taken place with the shark. two we will refer to: specimen of man's ingenuity. Whether

A party of soldiers were bathing near can ever be anything more is doubtful. the shore on one of the Mediterranean It cannot be applied to any practical stations, where sharks are usually conpurpose, unless, indeed, dumb or weaksidered harmless. Above a hundred men were in the water together, some nerved and feeble-voiced individuals should choose to purchase them and use far out, others close in shore, when the them as mediums through which to adalarm was given that a shark was ap-Prof. Faber, we believe, intends to proaching. Scarcely had the note warning been given, than the shark, exhibit his machine in public as soon as passing by a score or more of men, seized one who was quite near the shore, arrangements can be made for that pur-The singing portion of the madragged him under water, and disapchine not being in order yesterday, we were unable to determine what merit peared with him; the shouts, frantic beatings of the water, etc., of the men the invention possesses a vocalist .- N. being of no avail to make the monster

give up his prey. A shark had for several days been The story of a young man of good family being incarcerated for a long boy, however, determined to have a family being incarcerated for a long time in a lunatic asylum by his relatives trial, and having prepared his hook and in order to prevent his contracting a line, clambered into the ship's chains, in order to throw out his bait. Unmarriage in opposition to their wishes, as described in Charles Reade's novel of "Hard Cash," seems very improbable to overbalanced the boy, who fell into the American readers; yet cases quite as ex-traordinary are frequently reported in cast toward the lad, who was, as is traordinary are frequently reported in the British newspapers, and, if all the secrets of our own lunatic asylums could usual with sailors, able to swim. The effort failed to save him, and in another be brought to light, it is possible that second he was approached by the sea-monster, which, slightly turning its head, seized the boy and dragged him some equally startling revelations would be made. A late London paper gives the details of a case which one would scarcely suppose could occur in the nineunder water, disappearing from the sight of those on deck, and of those who teenth century and in a civilized counentered the boat in order to revenge

try. An Irish gentleman, named Mr. Alfred Manders, who is possessed of a property of \$20,000 a year, and who is a his death. We ourselves were once in a very unpleasant proximity to a shark. We were in the habit of bathing every ders & Co., brewers, at the iustance of morning soon after sunrise, and had arranged a long plank on piles, as a sort of spring-board. Having started along his brother and his own wife, was placed in a private lunatic asylum at Finglass in April, 1869, and still remained in confinement there on the 18th this plank, as usual, and reached nearly the end, our balance having been lost of August last, although there is every we cast our eyes down, and there be-neath us, not five feet under water, was reason to believe that he is quite sane. shark double our own length. ation, extending through twenty-seven that instinct which comes to all of us in months, he was not visited either by his times of danger, we at once felt that the brother or his wife. After a long time he contrived to communicate with his safest plan was to jump at the shark rather than try to avoid him, and thus we directed our plunge at him. We had to swim some forty yards to regain asylum and demanded an interview with him, but was refused by Dr. Duncan, the proprietor. A clerk of Mr. Lewis the shore, and this was indeed trying work; but the shark had made off, and having succeeded in obtaining an interwe lived to tell the tale-he probably view with Mr. Manders, the latter was being alarmed at the attack threatened thereafter debarred from taking exercise by our plunge at him. in the pleasure grounds. Finally, on the 18th of August, a writ of habeas cor-

The Wood Sawing Club. The Lockport Journal contains the following practical suggestion:

to produce his prisoner so that the necessary steps might be taken for de-termining his mental condition and testing the legality of his confinement. Now that the croquet and base ball season will ere long be over, we would suggest, in order that the muscle developing process may not stop, or that the amount developed by the summer's exer-cise may not lie dormant during the long winter months, that the base ball athletics turn their attention to sawing up the wood piles of widows and sick folks during the winter. The exercise is fully Robert C. Winthrop, of Boston, has lately got possession of an old English clock made in London about 1630 ex-pressly for Governor John Winthrop, and sent to him while he was Colonial as healthful, is not so violent, dangerous nor tiresome as base ball, and we are sure the results will gratify a curious public fully as much, and we would pre-fer to give the "score" of a wood sawing class to that of a base ball club, in our columns. What say you, gents? Physicians recommend young ladies to form walking clubs. This is a matter in which steps should be taken. among many other valued relics, includ-ing family portraits which date back to 1400.

- THE THE STREET

Moving in Circles.

It is astonishing how some people move in a circle, and run round and round in the well-worn ruts, without attempting to widen the one or step out of the other. They do things in a certain way because some friend or neighbor does so, without a question as to the propriety or fitness of their doing the same thing in the same way, whether the circumstances admit of it or not. We were forcibly impressed with this, not long since, while stopping a few hours in a flourishing town in one of the finest counties in central Ohio.

On a fine broad street, there was no less than five or six residences, mostly on contiguous lots, built as nearly alike as possible, with the front door in each, in some unaccountable way, set obliquely into a corner at the end of a balcony running along the side of the main building, making a row of singularly awkward looking dwellings, and sadly marring the beauty of the street archi-

Another case in point is that of a man now building a two story and basement house on a twenty foot lot. His heart is set on a "swell front," not because admires the style, or that it is at all adapted to so narrow a house, but because his friends have built on that plan, and he does not wish to be singular. It is in vain the architect has assured him that a swell front—which we never see on a house too narrow for it without calling to mind a character in "Little Dorrit" who, as Dickens tells us, "was not so much a man as a sort of swelled boy"—will give to a house of that width a cramped look, and make it seem even narrower than it is, that a seem even narrower than it is that a seem even narrower than it is that a seem even narrower than it is that a seem that a seem even narrower than it is that a seem that a seem of one feminine to take down another is thus illustrated in the New Bedford Mercury: "A young woman, gaily dressed in a handsome skirt and bright-colored shawl, was coming out of Liberty Hall lately, when a malignant female raised the shawl show-ing the crowd that the upper portion of the skirt was composed of as may colors as an old-fashioned bed quilt. seem even narrower than it is, that a front of this style for a building not wide enough to accommodate it, savors of affectation, and is in bad taste. It is all in vain; the foundation is laid and the work goes on. The precedent has been established by one of his neighbors, and will be followed in more than this single instance by others who cannot be prevailed on to give up the cherished ambition of an "imposing swell front."-Building News.

Andrew Jackson and his Doctor.

Colonel Forney relates this anecdote: There is a well-known physician in Washington, Dr. J C. Hall, who relates many incidents of the public men he has attended in his long and brilliant experience. At the head of his profession, he has attained old age almost without an enemy. I know no man more univer-sally beloved. It is one of the Doctor's peculiarities that he does not trouble himself with money matters, and is careless about collecting his fees. Once, however, during a temporary absence, his clerk made out some bills, and, among others, sent one to the President. On his return, the Doctor found a note from General Jackson inclosing a check or the amount, deducting an which had been called for and settled

and for which he held a receipt.

The fact that the bill had been sent was not less a mortification to Dr. Hall than the error in the account itself But on looking at the President's check, he found that the General had forgotten duly signed and sent back inclosed in a note, with this remark :

Dear Doctor-The best of men is liable to mistakes kindness to all his people, especially to his servants. Once when the smallpox broke out among them, and mearly everybody else fled, the President remained in the White House, and waited on black and white with unremitting

. Ute Indian who would a-Wooing Go. A correspondent of the Chicago Tri-

une, writing from the camp of Powell's

expedition, on Green River, Utah, tella this story of a Ute Indian's wooing : We again met at this camp the dusky bride and groom with whom we had made acquaintance further up the valley. On learning more of their history it proved rather romantic. The Ute that would a-wooing go belongs to the Uintah Indians, while his young squaw is a member of the White River tribe. The hand of the lady was promised to a brave of her own band, but her heart was won by the stranger. Travelling expenses to Indiana, the State of divorces, being high, an elopement was de cided upon and successfully carried out. The jilted "copperhead" thereupon put on his feathers and his war paint, and started on the trail of the fugitives breathing threats of vengeance dire. The honey-moon of the true-loving pair is now somewhat obscured by shadows of danger, as a party of White River Utes are in hot pursuit. The hero of the story expressed a desire to "heap swap for one of the repeating rifles with which we are armed. He offered his pony in exchange for mine—an elephant would be as convenient and portable in one of our heavily-laden little crafts. We gave him "shug" and flour in ex-change for venison, and soon depart in our "Water Ponies," which, as he remarked, "leave no trail." I trust the matrimonial course of our aboriginal friend will run smoother than the Green, and that his cranium will escape the carving of the avenger's scalping knife.

The fence is a costly fixture. Illinois s said to have ten times as much fence as Germany, and Duchess county, New York, more than all France. A narrow path divides farms in France, Germany and Holland. In South Carolina the improved land is estimated to be worth \$20,000,000; the fences have cost \$16, 000,000. The annual repair is a tenth of this. A recent calculation places the cost of fences in the United States at cost of fences in the United States at \$1,300,000,000. Nicholas Biddle, thirty years ago, said the Pennsylvania fences had cost \$100,000,000. In Ohio they are put at \$115,000,000, and in New York at \$144,900,000. Some day fences will probably disappear, and boundaries will be marked with fruit and shade trees, or neat hedge-rows. trees, or nest hedge-rows.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Miss Thurston, the young lady bal-loonist, is at present teaching school in Albany. She is the piece of La Moun-tain, the celebrated erronaut, now deceased. She is but nineteen years of age, handsome, daring, and a capital balloon-

Mis: Lucy Ames, of Washington Ter-ritory, has arrived in San Francisco. She is a fragile creature, only seventeen years old. Her height is four feet three inches, and she weighs but 417 pounds. The distance around her shoulders is sixty-four inches.

A Vermont girl of seventeen, transplanted to Iows, plays the cabinet or-gan and sings in church, drives two and sometimes four horses on the reaper during the week, and recently carried off the first prize for equestrianism at the La Crosse County Fair.

"You never saw such a happy lot of people as we had yesterday," said a land-lady in Indiana to a newly arrived guest; "there were thirteen couples of them."
"What, thirteen couples just married?"
"Oh no, no, sir; thirteen couples just divorced."

The natural desire of one feminine to

cers by means of a tea made from the common red clover have been published of late; and as the remedy is certainly a harmless and inexpensive one, the qualities claimed for it should be generally known. The Boston Herald says that a well-known sea captain of Newburyport feels certain that he has been cured of a cancer on his nose by drinking tea made from red clover tone and ing tea made from red clover tops, and using the same preparation as an exter-nal application. What was considered a fully developed cancer two years and a half ago, has now almost disappeared

under this treatment. Various paragraphs relating to longevity are just now journeying through the newspapers. Notably, we have the Rev. George Cotton of Yarmouth, Me., who, being three score and ten, had just led to the altar hymeneal a virgin aged

15. What was currous was that the said altar was set up in an orchard, but the ceremony had one advantage over the open-air nuptials of Adam and Eve, for 500 friends assisted at it. Secondly, we are told that Mrs. Jere Beede of Waterford, Conn., age 90, having been con-sidered dead for a week, has so come to life that she has eaten a hearty dinner of cabbage and pork! Then Mrs. Hannah Andrews of Lovell, Me., age 102 years, is really dead and mourned by five generations of descendants—200 of them in all! She had a pension from the Government, and deserved it.

It is announced that a "Montreal and Newfoundland Sealing Company" has been formed in Montreal. Sir Hugh to sign it! He therefore returned it, with the expression of his regret that the bill had been sent, and pointed out the General's omission. The check was capitalists of Montreal have taken shares in the new company. They have already ordered two large and powerful steamers to be built at the Clyde, and to Dr. Hall testifies to the old hero's indness to all his people, especially to to St. John. She is named the Alhambra and has made two trips and obtained full cargoes. A good many Ca-nadian manufactures are finding their way into the St. John market, such as boots and shoes, tweeds, blanketings, etc.; and a large quantity of flour, pork, butter, meal, etc., is received there from Canada.

The London News says: It appears from returns just issued that snuggling has largely decreased throughout the country. There was during last year scarcely enough tobacco taken to fill the great bowl of Quen Victoria's pipe. The list of seizures proves that defrauding the revenue, as a branch of distinct business has been fairly given in the country. business, has been fairly given up. Out of the one hundred and ninety-eight cases of capture reported, there were twenty-eight only in which the quantity of tobacco and eigars exceeded ten pounds. In a few instances the efforts o escape were picturesque, but not unfamiliar. Two ladies travelling from Ostend to London were discovered wearing tobacco and cigars as articles of dress; and the steward of the ship Libra, from Hamburg, was found to have ingeniously lined his pantry with contraband goods. The only place where the old fashion of smuggling seems to have been kept up with any degree of energy is in the Isle of Wight, a spot famous for deeds of daring of this

Paul B. Du Chaillu writes home from Trondhjem, under date of September 13. Of his late travels he says: "I have twice crossed Norway and Sweden, once within the Arctic circle, and through one of the most desolate and grandes countries of the world. I have just come from Sweden. While in the moun-tainous country of the far north I came near starving. Crossing from Norway and Sweden has been the hardest travelling on foot I have ever known. The sides of the mountains were covered with bowlders; no shelter at night; no people, and the mountains covered with snow. One glacier contained thirty square miles of ice. I made observations on the temperature of this glacier and of the atmosphere. I have been among the Laps, the Finns, the Grains, and the poorest people of the land. I have been received kindly everywhere. In each province of Sweden the governors gave