VOL. I.

POETRY.

THE PRAYER-SEEKER.

BY JOHN G. WRITTIES. Along the aisle where prayer was made. A woman, all in black arrayed, Close-veiled, between the kneeling host. With gliding metion of a ghost.

Passed to the deak and laid thereon A scroll which bore these words alone Pray for me ! Back from the place of worshipping She glided like a guilty thing:

The rustle of her draperies, stirred By hurrying feet, alone was heard; While, full of awe, the preacher read, As out into the dark she sped: " Pray for me !

Back to the night from whence she came To unimagined grief or shame Across the threshold of that door None knew the burden that she bore: Alone she left the written scroll. The legend of a troubled soul-Proy for me !

Gilde on, poor ghoot of wee or sin! Thou leav'st a common need within; Each bears, like thee, some nameless weight. Some misery inarticulate. Some secret sin, some shrouded dread, Some household sorrow all unsuld. Pray for us!

Pass on! The type of all thou art End witness to the common heart! With face in veil and seal on lip, In mute and strange companions Lake thee we wander to and fro, Dambly imploring as we go:

Ah! who shall pray, since he who pleads Our want perchance both greater needs? Yet they who make their loss the gain Of others shall not ask in vain, And heaven bends low to hear the prayer Of love from lips of self despair: Pray for me!

In vain remorse and fear and bate Beat with bruised hands against a fate, Whose walls of iron only move, And open to the touch of love. He only feels his burdens fall, Who, taught by suffering, pitter all.

Pray for us!

He prayeth best who leaves unguessed The mysteries of another's breast. Why cheeks grow pale, why eyes o'critow. Or heads or white, thou needst not know. Enough to note, by many a sign, That every heart hath needs like thin-Pray for us!

THE STORY-TELLER.

" PIP."

I have knocked about a good deal in my time, and seen many ups and downs; for a man who has led such a nomadic life as myself, would be a sin- by its dim light I was enabled to disgularly lucky person if he never found simself minus a meal or a dollar.

In '54, I was in California, and pretty tom of the pit.

Wealthy, for I had been fortunate in the Leaving the lantern teserve as a guide me, and I could not hit on a claim in that I required their services.

Victoria that half repaid me for my la
Australian diggers are naturally imbor in working it.

One chilly evening in June-a winter month in the southern hemisphere-I halted, after a long day's march, at the door of a little shanty near Avoca, over which was a rudoly-lettered sign-board. indicating it a store.

"You're welcome, chum, even if you lag,' and the best of us sees hard times now and then. Come inside. Is that down the shaft. your dorg? Well, he's welcome, too, poor creetur-though he ain't noways handsome. I like a man better when see a dorg at his heels; for a feller ain't , bad enough to be outlawed, if one of them poor dumb brutes loves him," said ron, who answered my appeal for sup-

per and a night's lodging.

My dog was not one that would have taken a prize for beauty at any show in the States. He was a brindled bull-terrier, and his pugnacious propensities had cost him an eye; but he was true as steel, and, like most of his breed, was keen and quick-witted as a human being. I loved Pip, for he stuck to me through all my misfortunes, and was almost the only remaining tie that bound

Our kind hostess ushered us into small kitchen that was a model of cleanliness, and presently set before me an abundant supply of succulent viands,

which I ate with avidity.

Neither was old Pip forgotten. He came in for a share of the good things, and received more caresses from our hostess and her two sprightly youngsters than had been bestowed upon him during his lifetime.

Where's Maggie, Mrs. Hyatt ?" asked a tall, handsome young man; evidently a privileged person, for he enter-

ed without knocking. She went to Carter's this afternoon, and hasn't returned yet. I wish she'd come back, for it's a bad road she's got to travel. You'd better go to meet her, Ned, if you are not too tired; for my

old man's away at the Ovens still."
"All right! I'll go, for I want to see said the young man gruffly, as he took his departure.

" Maggie is my eldest girl, and Ned Vance is her sweetheart," explained Mrs.

I smoked my pipe, and chatted familiarly with my hostess until about ten o'-clock, when Vance suddenly entered the room, hot and breathless.

'Hasn't Maggie returned?" he inquired, excitedly. "She left Carter's soon after nightfall, for I went all the way there, thinking to find her. I kept a sharp lookout for her on my way back, but, not seeing her, thought we must have passed each other on the old Swan diggings, and she would have arrived here before me. What can have become of her, I wonder?" he added.

"You haven't got time to wonder Ned Vance! If you love my girl half as much as you profess to, you'll go seek at once! She's lest her way, and may-te, has fallen into one of the old sinkings on the diggings. Get a lantern out of the store-room, and be quick about it! for some of those holes must be half full of water, after all the rain that fell

I volunteered to aid Vance in the that, I grew dizzy, and don't remember search for his sweetheart; so we set out

together. It was a bleak, dreary night. strong breeze was blowing, and sable clouds veiled the stars from view.

We searched the Swan, digging carefully, and more than once were in danger of precipitating ourselves into the deep shafts which gold-seekers had sunk, and finally abandoned as non-aurifer-

Vance at last became so excited as apparently to loose all control over him-self, and he wandered backward and forward, from one hole to another, in a manner useless and absurd.

"Let's try further to the right. It's pretty certain the girl isn't in any of the holes hereabouts," I said. But my companion insisted that it

was absolutely impossible that Maggie could have strayed so far from a road that she was familiar with, and would not allow me to proceed in the direction I indicated. A bright idea suddenly dawned upon

cution forthwith. I quitted Vance, and ran back to the store, where I found Mrs. Hyatt crying bitterly, and evidently much perturbed at the non-appearance of her eldest

"Have you got a pair of old shoes be-longing to your daughter?" I asked.

"I will show you, if you will bring them," I replied.

and called my dog.

"Find her, Pip, old fellow," I said, as
I placed the boots before him. He sniffed them, raised his one intelligent eye to my face, wagged his tail, as if to indicate that he fully understood

I followed him out; and, with his nose close to the ground, he led the way to the Swan diggings. There he lost the trail for a while, and seemed somewhat confused; but he suddenly gave vent to a shrill bark of satisfaction, and

was useless to search. was useless to search.

I had some difficulty in keeping up with him, for the ground was rugged and uneven; but, at length, he halted on the brink of a large sinking, and set up a most pitcous howl.

diggings. In '58, I tramped from Ballorat to Avon, in Australia, without a cent in my pocket, for luck had deserted to the nearest shanty, and told four miners, who were the occupants of it.

pulsive and energetic, and those fellows proved no exception to the rule. They procured ropes, and started off with m

at once.

The light in the lantern I had left to mark the sinking had, apparently, gone out, for it was not visible; but Pip, at t word from me, conducted us to the haven't a grain o' dust or a sixpence in hole, and I prepared to descend at once, your pocket; for you don't look like a I hitched a rope under my arms, and my four companions lowered me slowly

The water at the bottom was only about a foot deep, and the girl's head had fortunately escaped immersion. fastened the rope around my waist, and with my disengaged arm held her firmly. She was quite unconscious, and I a bright-eved, buxom, garrulous mat- hailed the willing hands above to "heist away.

As they lifted us from the muddy pool my foot struck against something lighter than a stone. Stooping, I picked out of the water a lantern.

"She's not dead, and, I guess, ain's much hurt, after all," said a rough-bearded fellow, feeling the pulse of the inanimate girl.

" Mate, there's been some foul play here. This is the lantern I placed to mark the sinking, and I found it in the hole. It couldn't have blown in, for I placed it to leeward, and checked it tight with two pieces of rock. Some one must have flung it down, so that we

shouldn't find the hole." I said. "Then I believe that the gal chucked down, for I know Mattie Hyatt well, and she is a deal too smart to have come all this distance from the right road, which she has passed along a hundred times, without some one forced her," chimed in a burly man, who raised the girl in his stalwart arms, and carried

her toward her home. Mrs. Hyatt was too sensible to allow emotion to paralyze her actions. She applied restoratives to her daughter, and in a short time the sufferer regained consciousness. She was a very pretty girl, with well-cut features, dark eyes, and hair that was black and glossy as a

raven's wing. As soon as she could articulate, she astonished us all by declaring that Vance had endeavored to murder her.

"I met him near Swan Creek, and walked toward home together," she said. We got talking about Young Jim Carter, and, when I said I liked him, Ned became very angry.

"Seeing he was jeulous of him, teased him a little, when he suddenly knocked me down with a blow of his

"I'll kill you before you shall ever marry that fellow !" he cried, elenching his threat with a terrible oath.

" The blow was a cruelly severe Smarting with the pain it created, I called him a coward, and declared that I would never be the wife of any man who was mean enough to strike a wo-

" On that, he caught hold of my shawl, and, though I struggled, succeeded in tying it over my head. He carried me along some distance, and then hurled me down the sinking, where you found

" The water in the pit saved me from

RIDGWAY, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1872.

As Mattie finished her recital, the four miners glanced at each other, and then at me. Without saying a word, we went

outraged, remained a mystery, which the authorities did not attempt to un-Pip had good times in Avoca after

that night's work. Mrs. Mattie Carter

A Southern Fair.

The following graphic description of a fair in Roanoke, Va., is from the Valley, of that locality:

One man had what he called warblers. He said, 'Ladies and gentlemen, me, and I proceeded to put it into exe- this is a very dull day, and no doubt you all feel rather low-spirited, but we will try to get up something to enliven you somewhat. I have here a little instru-ment which I call a warbler. I put it in my mouth so, you perceive, and then can imitate any kind of bird, from an owl to an elephant. Now I will imitate a mocking-bird: Pzeet, pzeet, pzeet, tweedle, "Of course—lots of 'em; but what tweedle, quivo, quivo, twyit, twyit, do you want of them?" sobbed the imitate a sick chicken: Queek, queek, queek. Now I will imitate an elephant: Thzwert, yrogen, fregen, &c. Here they Mrs. Hyatt fetched a pair of well- are, ladies and gentlemen, a whole menworn gaiters. I took them in my hand, agerie for twenty-five cents. Thank

you, sir; another man made happy for Only twenty-five cents for a mocking bird, a poll parrot, a pussy eat, an ele-phant, and a great horned owl! Here they are, gentlemen; call for what you what was desired of him, and walked want, and hand up your money, &c. toward the door. green (in honor of the people who pat-ronized it) stuck full of knives, some of the knives being stuck to a twenty-five cent greenback. He said, 'Here you are, boys; come up and try your luck-you see those knives there. Here I have set off on a quick trot exactly in the di-rection in which Vance had declared it cents and take these rings; you stand here and pitch them at the knives stick-ing in that board, and you take every knife you can put a ring on, and you can get a good knife, worth at least a dollar, for twenty-five cents. One after another the green ones stepped up and paid their quarter and did not get any knives—till at last a gentleman who had seen such things before said, 'I will take cern the object of my search lying half- a chance. He took nine chances (fiftyimmersed in water far down at the bot- four rings), and of the fifty-four he put thirty-two on to the knives, when the man shut up his shop and moved away.

A Temperance Anecdote. Speaking of temperance reformers, some one tells a good story at the expense of one of the most ardent of them, person whose whole heart was in the work to such an extent that he hadn't time to mend his fences or take care of his farm. A distinguished temperance turer was to address the citizens in town where the reformer lived, and the latter took it upon himself to meet him at the station, and take him home with him to entertain him. The turer was talkative and full of "the "There, now," said he, as they drove by a handsome farm-house, "anybody can see at once that a temperance man lives there. Every thing indicates it; there's thrift and industry and contentment and no doubt a happy homthere. Isn't it so ?"

'Yes," was the reply, "'Squire is a temperance man, and has a very pleasant home and family."
"I was certain of it," said the lecturer But here is a place," he continued, as they came to an old house with dilapidated fence and a neglected appearance that you'd pick out anywhere as the the windows, and the broken-down fence, and the neglected appearance every thing has-you can't make any mistake about such a place—it sticks out all over it that it's the home of a sot." He was about to appeal to his entertainer for the truth of his surmises, when that gentleman pulled rein, and turning the team up to the neglected fence, remarked with something like a sigh, "I live here." And what could the lecturer say? He might have said, "Well, all signs fail in dry time," but he didn't.

A Russian Romance. We see it stated in an Albany We see it stated in an Albany paper that one of the suit of the Duke Alexis, who by chance made a visit at police face of one of the women in frame. He knew the woman at a glance, and, on pursuing his inquiries, found that the owner of the face was set down as Madme Gratowski, which he thought was an alias. She was arrested on the charge of shoplifting at the stores of several of our merchants, and after trial was sent to Sing Sing Prison for three years and six months. The distinguished foreigner said the woman was a native of his country, that her name was Radetsky. and she was the daughter of one of the first families of the empire; and what was more, since her departure, having, by the way, eloped, her father died leaving her an immense fortune. The chief-of-police recollected the woman well, and her general description given by the stranger corresponded with his impressions exactly. The Albany offi-cials assert that the woman served out her time at Sing Sing, but has been arrested within a year at New York, and is now at Sing Sing serving out another term. The stranger made memoranda of all that the Chief said and informed that officer that he would make the fact known to the Prince, who was acquainted with the circumstances connected with the case, and between being much injured by the fall, and I them an effort would be made to secure was able to uncover my face; but, after the pardon of Madame Radetsky.

Pictures from Prison Life,

BY GIDEON HAYNES, LATE WARDEN OF

at me. Without saying a word, we went out together, accompanied by my dog.

Next morning Ned Vance was found hanging by the neck from the limb of a tre. Whether he committed suicide, or a just retribution at the hands of attracted my attention, and led me to a track a just retribution at the hands of a tracked my attention, and led me to a track a just retribution at the hands of a tracked my attention, and led me to a track a just retribution at the hands of a tracked my attention, and led me to a tracked my attention, and led me to a tracked my attention. MASSACHUSETTS STATE PRISON. make some inquiries into his history, and the circumstances attending the com-mission of the crime for which he was suffering. He was a mere boy, quite effeminate, and his general appearance such as to assure one, upon the first glance, that there must be some mistake cared for him in his old age; and I, her husband's partner, dug his grave, when sheer inanition terminated his career.

in regard to the affair. It is unnecessary to enter into parti-culars; but I became satisfied, after a careful investigation of the case, that a great wrong had been done him; that a foolish joke, played upon a comrade while both were under the influence of liquor, was construed into a great crime; and he, without a friend, penniless and ignorant of our ways and language, was easily convicted and sentenced as

Governor Andrew having granted me permission to name one convict to be one of the least of these pardoned on Christians Day, I selected ye have done it unto me." this boy. I have never witnessed a military execution, but have heard such scenes described; and when his name was announced in the chapel, so unexpected was it, that the effect upon him was not unlike being shot-a sudden spasmodic leap, and he sank into his seat as lifeless, apparently, as though a bullet had pierced his heart.

I could not describe his attempt to express his gratitude; it was the genuine outpouring of a grateful heart, and given, as it was, in his broken English, it drew tears from all who witnessed it. A young man, who was discharged in 1861, was very anxious to join one of the companies of a battalion then about to leave Boston for the seat of war. He applied, and was accepted. He thought however, that he ought not to go without letting the commander know that he had been in prison, and accordingly informed him of the fact. At this and ends with his room being "fixed period the authorities were not obliged, as was the case later in the war, to take up with any one that might present him-self, but could choose from the first young men in the State. He was informed that, if he could get a letter of recommendation from the warden, he would stroy than to promote appetite, or to pay be allowed to go. The letter was obtained and the matter settled. He left with the battalion.

A few weeks later the attack was made upon "Big Bethel." Our forces, it will be remembered, were repulsed. and a very promising young officer— Lieutenant Greble, of the regular army -was instantly killed while sighting a gun; the men were obliged to abandon the piece and withdraw; three soldiers volunteered to return, and, if possible, to bring off the gun-an act which they successfully performed, and with it the body of Lieutenant Greble; and, ally low rates. though subjected to the concentrated fire of the whole rebel line, neither of them was hit. This young man was one of assault upon the enemy's works before Richmond, under General McClellan, while pressing forward, carrying the regimental colors, fell mortally wound-

ed, and, with a host of other heroes, he

rests in an unknown grave in the swamps

of the Chickahominy.

A few years ago the community startled by the announcement of a dreadful murder committed in one of the towns of the State. A man had been stopped upon the highway, robbed and murdered. A young man, then scarce ly seventeen years old, was arrested for the murder—his own father giving the information which led to his arrest. He was tried, convicted, and sentenced to be hanged. At this point some good people began to inquire into his history it was found that the unfortunate youth was terribly ignorant. He could neither read nor write; had never seen the inside of a schoolroom or church in his life; never heard the name of God, only as it fell from his own or associates lips in the form of oaths; born of drunken parents, he soon acquired their habits short, at seventeen he was an ignor ant, lazy, drunken vagabond, apparently without one redeeming trait in his haracter. He had become acquainted with and married a young woman quite as worthless as himself, and, in order to obtain means to gratify her vanity which was great, he took his gun, and stationed himself in a wood by the roadside, with the intention of robbing the first person that passed. He had there but a short time when he heard the sound of an approaching wagon, and discovered a man driving alone; he stepped into the road, and ordered him to stop; he did so; he then demanded his money; the man hesitated, and he headquarters, while viewing the faces in the "rogue's gallery," was struck by the of him to spare his life; but he knew not the meaning of pity, but deliberately beat him to death with the butt of his gun. Such was the history of this young man, and the crime for which the judge had to pronounce the awful

sentence of death. Now the question arose as to who was the most responsible for this murderthe young man, his parents, the com-munity in which he lived, or the authorities that allowed such ignorance to grow up in their midst (this was no isoated case in that locality), without taking some steps to eradicate it? Governor Andrew became exceedingly interested in the case, and, with that keen sense of right and justice for which he was noted, condemned the community, and saved the boy's life. His sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life

in the State Prison. I have given a description of this young man's condition at the time he committed the great crime for which he was convicted; let me present him as

he appears to-day.

Enter one of the workshops at the prison, and you will observe a young man busily employed, whose general appearance will be certain to attract your attention. In height about five and a half feet, of good figure, a well-balanced head covered with light-brown many on the road, unprepared.

hair, a high and finely-developed fore-head, light hazel eyes, unusually mild in appearance, a good mouth, with a smile so sweet, sad and innocent in its expression as to cause you to wonder what crime he could commit that would send him to the State Prison. Enter into conversation with him, and you will be still more surprised at his soft musical voice, the childlike simplicity with which he expresses himself, the good language he uses, and the absence of every expression not in keeping with an intelligent and pure-minded young

What has wrought this great change Ask those philanthropic and Christian ladies and gentlemen who visited, en-couraged, instructed him in jail, and finally, by their influence, saved him from the gallows. Thank God, we have a few of this same class in this vicinity -ladies of fortune and refinement, angels of mercy, who deem it a privilege ty visit, advise, and instruct such waifs of society as was this poor boy. Would there were more of them! The field for their operations is an extensive one, and their reward a crown of glory. For inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren,

Co-Operative Housekeeping.

One of the latest schemes for social improvement is proposed for a plan of co-operative hotels and homes. The New York bachelor is, unless in really affluent circumstances, really a pitiable being. Three modes of life present themselves to his choice—hotel, boarding themselves to his choice—hotel, boarding or else the man who drags her down ought to be held to an equal punishough to be held to an equal punishough to be estaurant, The first is beyond the means of all but the wealthy. The second is, to those who value privacy and refined to those who value privacy and refined society, open to objections too obvious ful that women should be punished ten to require detail. The third, which in times as severely as men for the same other countries is a most agreeable mode of life, is in many respects wretched. A lodging house keeper's manner generally indicates that it is an immense stretch of favor on her part to take lodgers at all, and the attention bestowed begins up" in the morning when he leaves it. Nor do the victim's sufferings end here. On leaving his room he has to seek a restaurant for breakfast, and has either to go where the sight of the food placed before him is calculated rather to de-

tory of prices records. The cure for these really serious drawbacks to the agreeableness of life in New York is to be found in "co-operative hotels or homes," or, in plain language, clubs. There are, at this moment, one or two institutions of this kind, of a very superior class, in successful operation here, whose members are provided with the best of food, prepared by first rate cooks, at a moderate price—while then suspended the action of his heart, the results of the suspended the action of his heart, the members can, if they desire it, obtain | the doctors not being able to detect the excellent rooms and attendance at equal- slightest pulsation.

The establishment of a dozen such institutions would do more than anything else to check the shameful extortion of the three. He re-enlisted, and, in an some hotels, and to induce lodging and boarding house keepers to bestow a little attention upon their prey. A hundred members, with an entrance fee of fifty dollars, and an annual subscription of thirty dollars, would, with proper econ-omy, suffice for a start, and the money would soon be saved by the diminution of charges. Only cleanliness, comfort and good cooking should at first be aim ed at; pier-glasses and gilding might come when they grow rich.

A Curious Giving of Names,

The naming of children affords little scope for ingenious novelty, as a rule. Ordinarily, a parental couple will select the old names that designated their ancestors, and from John to Jerusha duplicate a dead generation as though to or-We know of one marked exceptional instance, however, and as such w think it will interest our readers, whom

we ask to match it if they can. There lived a man named Asa-which ame, you will observe, reads forward and backward the same. By an odd coincidence he married a woman whose name also spelled either way the same for she was called Hannah. Now here were two good old nominatives, relics of forefathers and foremothers (why isn't "foremothers" an accredited word? without number, and they seemed likely to be perpetuated, with possibly some others, equally good and old, through generations ad infinitum. For when the first child came it was a boy, and they proclaimed him Asa, at once, and when the next appeared it was a girl, and it was another Hannah, as a matter of course.

Then noting this backward reading of names alluded to, a determination seized them to continue it, and the next boy was dubbed Aziza, and the next girl the called Axa. Another boy they spelled Iri-the only difference between him and any Ira of your acquaintance being "all in the i," you know-and to the third girl they gave the pleasant name of Anna. When the fourth boy came it was harder picking for such names, but they gave the old Bible Zerah a new rendering, and it became Zerez; and the other two boys were christened respectively Numun and Harrah—the latter being Harry revamped. The rest of the girls they called Emme, Atta, Alila, and

the family was complete. There is a second generation since this ingular naming, but the set of names has not been repeated, though there is an Asa and a Harrah in this generation, and the Harrah of it sat by our desk here in the Rural Home sanctum not many days ago, and told us what we have now told you.—American Rural

Along the road between Pomme de Terre to Moorehead, Minn., are found many evidences of the suddenness and severity with which winter set in. Abandoned wagons, dead horses and oxen, and broken sleds and harness, attest the rigor of winter, which found

True Words.

The following expresses our senti-ments to a dot. It is one of the wonders of the world that it is so, and reater one that it is women who take the lead. Good, refined, worthy women will fawn on the seducer and cast the

seduced into outer darkness This is a curious world. A few months ago one B. F. Simmons eloped from St. Paul with a married lady, both leaving families behind them. Both were in "good society." Both were execrated. The other day both returned. The woman was met with reproaches and epithets. Old friends cut her on the streets. A divorce was demanded by ner aggrieved husband. She was voted an onteast.

How about Simmons ? Simmons was man, you see, and that makes a difference, you know. His wife and weeping friends welcomed him back with braces—the poor misled prodigal. His cronies laughed with him and jostled him gaily on his gallantry. That night he drove around town with his family behind dappled grays, bowing and smiling patronizingly. Mrs. —, no matter about the name, the other reprobate-is literally spurned and driven from her home by all who knew her, while her paramour and equal criminal has not even for a moment lost his business footing, and is just as much the favorite in society as ever ; for he is a

man, you know.
Why is it thus? It is wrong. One tablished at once, and Brigham Young

Extraordinary Freak of Nature.

We have it from the undoubted au-thority of a highly respectable citizen of Port Deposit, that a negro appeared at that place a few days ago who is most singularly constituted in his "make up." He possesses the power of changing the location of his heart, and of doing some other wonderful things with his internal improvement. Drs. Evans, Broomall and Shure examined him. He caused his heart to drop down from its place on the left side, then moved it across his stomach, then up the right side and across the chest, remarking-

"There, she's gone home!"
The doctors followed the heart in its singular circuit, marking its pulsations

The negro is a powerfully-built and muscular man. He says he was born in Italy; shows sears where he says he was opened twice by a doctor in Europe. Dr. Evans offered him one hundred dollars if he would let him " go for him" again, but he said he believed he wouldn't try that any more. The doctor made up sum of money, and he went on his way rejoicing. This is, perhaps, the most wonderful case on record.

Simple Cure for Headache.

If the saying is true that "he who causes two blades of grass to grow where only one grew before is a public benefactor," how much more is he wko discovers a remedy for one of the most dis tressing diseases that poor human nature is heir to? Having been afflicted for many years with the neuralgic headache, and after trying all the remedies I could hear tell of without any benefit, had given up all hope of a cure, having had an elder brother die of the disease and being told by the doctors there was no cure for it. I happily thought of trying salt, and in a short time I was deighted to see that it had the best results. It is now about two months since I tried the experiment, and I have not

been troubled since with it. Now I want to let the "whole world and the rest of mankind" know the remedy, as it is so simple that any one can use it. Take a pinch of salt and snuff it up your nostrils till you can taste it in your throat. Do not blow your nose for considerable time, but, as the water runs, snuff it up till you can spit it out of your mouth. In changeable weather, or if you feel any returns of it, repeat the remedy .- Ez

Justice to Dogs. When the late Admiral Freeman wa

a midshipman serving on foreign station, a brother midshipman and himself had each a favorite dog. The other midshipman took some offence at our hero's dog, and threatened to throw it overboard. "If you do, yours shall fol-low," was the 1eply. Both dogs were instantly thrown over in quick succession. Enraged at the loss of his dog, the other midshipman came up to Freeman and demanded satisfaction, challenging him to fight. " Be calm, sir, said Freeman, coolly. "You have acted most brutally towrrds my dog, and I have retaliated on yours, as I promised I would do. You are entitled to no satisfaction from me, but your unoffending dog is. I therefore propose to save the life of your dog, if you will do so by The proposal was acceeded to. mine.' Young Freeman instantly leaped overboard, swam to his opponent's dog, se-cured him, and reached the vessel, where he was hauled up in triumph. His comrade followed his example, and was equally successful. They were both punished by being sent to the masthead. When far advanced in life the admiral declared that he always reflected with great satisfaction on having saved the lives of those dogs.

"The strongest propensity in a woman's nature," says a careful student of the sex, "is to want to know what is going on, and the next is to boss the job." whole a complete security against it.

Facts and Figures.

John Rogers, aged 103 years, and the dest man'in Boston city, died Jan. 11. A young lady was recently sent by express from California to Maryland The messenger who had her in charge was so pleased with his freight that he offered to carry it back and forth all the

Two Dollars PER ANNUM

time at his own expense. Dispatches from Shanghai announce that the Chinese Government has determined to follow the example of the Japanese, and send young men to Eng-land and the United States, to be edu-

eated in the schools of those countries. A gentleman who travelled through Isabella County, Mich., says that he stopped in ten houses while travelling a distance of twenty-one miles, and that ten mothers proudly exhibited to him ten lovely and interesting pairs of twins.

A negro on trial for murder in Kentucky, sharing the general belief that he would be hung, sold his body to some medical students, who waxed very wroth when their fondly anticipated subect was sentenced to six years' imrisonment.

Whitewater, Wis., has a vigilance committee of twenty year's standing, which has a membership of five hun-dred. During the whole twenty years of its existence no person belonging to the society has had a horse stolen which has not been recovered.

Discoveries of gold in considerable quantities have been made in the Transraal Republic, Africa. The reports attracted many adventurers to that quarter. The diamond-seekers were aban-doning the diamond district for the newy-discovered gold country.

The office of Light-keeper at Black, Conn., recently vacant by the death of venerable captain S. T. Moore, has been filled by the appointment of Miss Moore, daughter of the previous incumbent. Miss Moore had fairly earned the office, having discharged its duties with fidelity for more than fifteen years past.

Retrenchment is the order of the day everywhere. In Leavenworth a Citizens' Reform Committee has reported a plan for the reorganization of the city, by which \$28,000 will be saved in the matter of salaries alone. They suggest other reforms, which if carried out, will reduce their taxation sixteen mills on the dollar.

An inventor applied to the Patent Office for a patent for a new process of embalming, and in order to comply with the supposed requirements of the law, that a model be deposited in the office, he prepared a neat little coffin with a glass face, in which he deposited the remains of a tiny infant, which had been embalmed by his process. It being considered not desirable to make the Patent Office a catacomb, the model was re-turned to the inventor for burial.

There are more uses in a loaf of br than are dreamt of in our philosophy. Thus, while a number of men were dragging the river at Detroit, recently, for the body of a man who was drowned, an Italian proposed a novel way of ending it. Taking a loaf of bread, he put a quantity of quicksilver in one end and threw it into the stream. It went rapidly down with the current for some distance, when it suddenly stopped, described a small circle, and sank like a plummet. The Italian then told the dragging party that they would find the

body at that spot. And they did. At Newbury, England, a gentleman ecently made a wager of \$5,000 that at eight o'clock on a particular evening, he would sit down to dinner in a wellwoven, well-dyed, well-made suit of clothes, the wool of which formed the fleece on sheep's backs at five o'clock that morning. The sheep were shorn; the wool was washed, carded, stubbed spun and woven; the cloth was scoured fulled, tended, raised, sheared, dyed and dressed; the garments were made. At at quarter past six, he sat down to a dinner at the head of his guests in a complete damson colored suit-thus winning his wager, with one hour and three quarters to spare.

Great Britain is certainly lucky as far as rich colonial acquisitions are concerned. Now comes the news that not only diamonds, but also gold in large quantities has been discovered in her grab"-the Vaal River Country, South Africa. This will render the territory doubly valuable to England, and, of course, make her proportionately unwilling to part with it. It is accompanied. however, by the news that the Orange Free State is very unwilling to give up the land, and wishes to refer the matter to an arbitration. This will not meet the approbation of England, who, although she has retired from the business of seizing Gibraltars and interfering in the affairs of Luxemburg, is just as anxious as ever to enrich herself by taking whatever can be found in out-of-the way corners of the world where no power strong enough to be feared is likely to

As nearly every city in Italy is infested with smallpox, the American and British consuls have very properly agreed to call attention to the fact in their bills of health; the reason that other consuls have refused to do the same thing is ominous. They think it innecessary because the disease is, in their opinion, "raging over the whole continent of Europe." In other words, it is so prevalent in their several countries that vigorous quarantine is of little or no use. These officers should have information on which to found an opinion of se much importance. With the entire continent infected we may well watch the ships carefully which bring us emigrants from every nation in Europe. There need be no "panic" on the subject, however. It should be remembered that at the worst the average mortality arising from this disease is only about one-fourth of one-fifth of those attacked—though the deaths in the smallpox hospital in London during