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# RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1873.

#### "Our Baby."

In a modest, quiet dwelling, Where all is plain-not fine, Lives a rosebud little darling, A little friend of mine. Earth seems to her a play-house, No doubt she does believe The house and all within it Were made for Genievieve.

Her oves are full of mischief, She's a pretty month to kiss, She is something of a tyrant, This pretty little miss. She orders here two servants To attend her night and day, To feed her when she's hungry, And to join with her in play,

Or, if perchance, the twilight Into the room may peep, She calls aloud for some one To rock her fast to sleep : And if she wakes at midnight, While the others are at rest, They are roused from out their slumbers, While s'ao scolds her very best,

Yet, tyrant as she may be. By night as well as day, T'nere is no one knows but loves her, There are anxious hearts that pray That her life may be protected For days and years to come. For the brown-eyed little darling Is the sunlight of that home

What matter that her birthright Cost an agony of pain ? Her winning smile and soft white arms Have paid it back again. What matter tho' the parents' Hours of unrest ondure ? Christ worketh through our little ones To make us all more pure.

There is not ip the breadth and scope Of any hum an life, Au ill without a recompense. A joy without a strife : And, were all anguish blotted out, A'ad naught but joy remain, We'd know no God-we'd know no Christ, For Heaven was gained through pain.

So let her little majesty Her countless changes ring, Our hearts around the resebud Will ever foudly cling. We'll hear her mad-cap humors We'll laugh away her fears, We'll soothe her angry spirits While we kiss away her tears.

And, in the distant future, When the hair is silvered o'er, She will turn unto her parents As they turned to her before, And with her loving spirit, Which our resebud will unfold. Pay back their toil and trouble, Over an hou field fold.

## DIVORCED.

"He'll go to the dogs now."

brought but a melancholy satisfaction. The reform had come too late. There was a wide gulf between them now. A Good Word for Locomotive Engineers. But, one evening in the golden Octo-

ber, Nettie felt herself obliged to pass Harry's farm. It lay between her father's house and the village. On the evening in question, however, she had been detained in the village until it was nearly dark, and she determined to hazard the nearest road home. It would be fully dark when she would pass his intrusted with more lives than any other house, and the chances were that he would not see her. She wouldn't have him see her for the world.

When she arrived opposite the house she perceived a light in the sitting room. Her first impulse was to hurry by ; but some powerful impulse prompted her to stop. She did so, and stood timidly at the further side of the road, gazing longingly at the house that had once been the home to her-first of happiness, then of misery. By-and-by she piness, then of misery. By-and-by she felt an irresistible yearning to look at the interior once more. He was evi-dently within and there was evi-with such a judgment. But, on examidently within, and there was no danger that he would see her. So she walked hurriedly across the road, opened the gate, and softly stepped into the hwm. Another minute and she was at the win-dow, looking in. What singular beha-vior. She could not help it. The little mean was a show The little room was as neat as when

whirling down the bank. It is not for she herself had watched over it. A him to run the trains which come rush-ing like the wind into him, while he has cheerful fire was burning in the grate, although the night was not cold, and a the right of way ! lighted lamp stood on the table. It was An engineer may be set down, as a there that Harry was sitting. How her heart bounded as she caught sight of him. He held in his hand a book from rule, as a cautious, painstaking, intelli-gent man, who brings to the care of human life as much conscientious fihis scanty library. She recognized it at once ; but he was delity as is found in any other profes-

not reading now. Was he asleep-or was he buried in a sad reverie? Nettie men and their interests. thought the latter was the case, and her of real heroism in which engineers heart was touched. "I wish I had borne with him," she

stand to their posts in face of death, and many a poor fellow who has been crushed under his own machine, might said. But a moment later her heart was touched, when she saw a tear roll down have saved his life if he had not bravely his check and drop upon the book. The stuck to his place, and did his duty to onely man was not asleep-he was crythe very uttermost.

She could not help it. All the woman heroism have taken place, when, by facing coolly the utmost risk, the en-gineer has carried off his train safely. in her heart was aroused, and she was at the door in a moment. No ceremony -she burst into the sitting-room, and No reporter was there to note the danwas at his side. ger, nor how it was avoided. We have "Oh, Harry !"

Her voice quivered with emotion. "Why, Nettie!" he exclaimed, trying to hide his tears-men are ashamed of

them-"is it you ?" sa! applause. "Yes, Harry, I was passing—I looked in—I saw you sitting here so lonely, and couldn't help coming in. I thought to fifty miles a day, year in and out, without a scratch, flying through the air at a rate which, if any accident of the time we were happy here, and—" Then her womanly tears could be repressed no longer. There was no use of trying to hide them. Beside, her voice broke down, and she could say no more just then. He rose and took both her hands from her tace, and heid them in his own. "1

thought you had blotted me out from your memory." "No, no, Harry," she sobbed, "I and not do that, I could not help leavvices ? ing you ; but I left you loving you more than ever. Oh, I have been unhappy. "Nettie, you have heard that I \_\_\_\_" "Yes, I have heard that you have changed-that you do not drink any more-that again you are manly and

## Death in the Coal Mine.

The Hidden Benefactor.

vay accidents, and at the great slaughter

of men and women which so often shock

nation, how very few of all these terrible accidents are from the fault of the en-

gineer. He is not to blame for a broken

clieating wheels or axles have been put

upon the cars, the breakage of which

sends the cars and their precious loads a

Besides, how many unreported acts of

It is not his fault, if cheap or

posed in them.

rail.

Incidents of the sad Disaster in the Drummond Mines.

A ride on the engine may help to break up the tedium of a journey. But I confess that I enjoy the occasional privilege for other reasons. I have seldom found a locomotive engineer who was not a good fellow. Pilots on the New York ferry-boats, t may be stated of an old one close to he miners' residences, and distant from and engineers upon railroad trains, are ber were driven through it up into the men in the community ; and when we consider the immense number of people who are transported every day, and the

It was truly heartrending to pass small number of accidents which befall the millions of people dependent on their vigilance for safety, it will be seen how worthy they are of the trust rethe families of the lost miners reside. The window blinds are drawn, and the stillness of death is over the place. No One may point to the numerous rail-

are far down in the burning sepulchre, nourn incessantly and piteously the oss of those who have been so suddenly snatched from them. As you pass close to the saddened homes of these families on can hear the sobbing and crying. Mr. Coxon, the mining engineer of he Albion mines, gave as his opinion on oath, after having heard all the testimony of other witnesses, that Mc-

sion in society which deals directly with Every little while we read instances

far down that slope the bodies of more than seventy men were lying, probably burned to a crisp, was sickening; and I harried from the scene with sad reflecions. The loss of property by the ourning of the mine will be enormous, all the wood work in it having been turned. Doubtless it is a mass of ruins below.

The grief of the women who lost their husbands would move the stoutest viewer.'

ouses near the mine sob and cry inheard from these brave men of the maessantly, wringing their hands in wild chine, instances of pluck and coolness and fidelity which, if seen on a field of lespair as they turn their eyes towards the burning p.t, expecting to see those whom they loved in life, but whose bodies are now burning in the flery fur-pace below. Save the sobbing of the battle, would have brought him univer-There are thousands and tens of thousands of people who ride from twenty nourning ones all is as still as death in he village.

## **Burying** of the Law.

hould happen through the engineer's A great ceremony, called "The Bury-ing of the Law," lately took place in the Spanish synagogue of Jerusalem. It happens once every eight or ten incantion or neglect, would dash them to pieces. But how seldom do they ever think of their faithful servant, or ik a kind word of him or to him ! who ever hears of passengers making a complimentary testimonial to engineers? Who ever sees newspaper ommendations of their steadfast ser-Bible, Gemara and phylactery is de- met their obligations promptly until The fact is, I never come off from a leposited by all the Jewish inhabitants ourney that I do not feel like going up of every Minhag. After eight or ten to the grand old machine and shaking years, when the cave is full, these old hands with the oily fingers of the master papers and books are brought out and of it, and thanking him for his services. ande up into bales. This done, the

A California Prison.

The jail in Sacramento, Cal., where Flynn, the murderer lately executed, way confined, consists of the basement To give some idea of the extent of the explosion from the several air shafts at the Drummond mine disaster, looking place for a human being to be the miners' residences, and distant from the mines some six hundred or seven hundred yards, that huge pieces of timplace from his late home, 44 Baxter entire length of the prison and the other air, some falling on the roofs of the houses and crushing through them. stopping about half way. An open door upon one hand leads into the yard where broken and patched, doors that are rotting on the hinges, a staircase that threatens to tumble down as you ascend, Flynn's brother was shot; upon the brough the square of buildings where other an uninviting avenue of brick an atmosphere of filth and wretched wall, dotted with a few dismal looking windows, out of which the architect misery. air of the place, and the presence of the seemed to have exerted all his ingenuity corpse and the sad faces and stifled sobs of the friends of the departed added to merry tune is to be heard, the prattle to keep God's blessed sunlight. The of little ones is hushed and there is condemned cell looked like a big ocean ts gloomy and wretched appearance. nothing but weeping and wailing. Poor steamship boiler knocked suddenly into Many of the people who crowded into the room where the corpse lay had known Nixon. Some must have held widows of men, whose chared remains a hollow square, with the grate on top -no under drainage, no possible venti-lation, nothing in the world but as much friendly relations with him and rememroom as a man with some vitality left in bered him could exist in. The wicket in the many of the girls and women sobbed as they passed by the casket and looked door is whont eight by six in thes. A reporter, who visited the prisoner some time ago, gives the following account of for the last time at his features. The isket lay near the window, and the his interview bright, warm sunshine streamed into the room. The rays of the sun fell upon " Peering in I saw an emaciated man,

haggard in visage and careworn in gen-Leod, the miner who fired the shot that eral aspect, who lay, as near as I could set fire to the mine, had tapped a "blower" (the term used in the North of England), and, not having ready ap-pliances at hand, was unable to put out the fire caused thereby. He also stated that, in the North of England, miners are not permitted indiscriminately to some blankets, a pail, and a quiet, fire off shots; there are properly author-ized persons for this duty. The roar of the burning mine was terrible to listen to, and to think that position of his hair and whiskers would

a bright-eyed, restless man, quick in every nerve, and so totally different from the dull inanity that laid there

Ames, relates the following in regard to his financial failure in 1870; dressed in black ; the cries of the child-ren—all these rendered the scene a very Another episode remains to be told. sad one. Mrs. Nixon, dressed in deep

In 1870 the Ames' failed, with liabilimourning, with her youngest child, a ties amounting to \$8,498,000 - the mere infant, in her arms, stood at the hargest any other American firm ever had who suspended payment. Singu-the face. of her dead husband, and the lar to say, it was their good luck which child, in its happy ignorance, looked

A Costly Drink.

Southern Railroads.

tate.

led to the result. During the past twenty years they accumulated wealth rapidly. They supplied the Govern-ment with vast quantities of shovels wildly when they wanted to carry it

The Burial of Nixon.

There was a taint in the very

The casket in which the body reposed

was of rosewood and very beautiful, and

the silver plate bore the following in-

MICHAEL NIXON,

Aged 34, Died May 16, 1873.

9. Hall

Advocate.

A rural editor said: "Early garden Sad Scenes at a Funeral. stuff is coming up finely, owing to a warm sun and the hens next door." The funeral of Michael Nixon, executed in New York, is thus described : Michael Nixon was borne to his grave

It is rumored that the legitimists and Orleanists have combined in a moveesterday. All night long the friends ment for the overthrow of President and relatives of the body sat round the casket "wsking" the corpse. At two o'clock in the afternoon the funeral took Thiers.

Captain Hall went more than two hundred miles further north with the Postreet. It is a dingy, crazy, wooden laris than house, with begrimed windows, that are ever sailed. laris than any other Arctic explorer

Facts and Fancies.

Chicago invites all the Western Governors to come to her jubilee in June, promising them a week of music, excurions, and balls.

The Khan of Khiva is greatly alarmed at the approach of the Russians, and has ordered a levy en masse to resist their approach.

In Newcastle, Del., seven men receiv-ed twenty lashes each for larceny, and one was placed in the pillory for cutting his wife's throat.

A queer Delawarean, by his will dividhim with kindly feelings, for ed his property among his children, and left his bones to his enemies "to make whistles of.'

A Tennessee man wrote his will on a paper collar, and it passed through probate as well as any other will, though a little unhandy about filing. a beautiful cross of white flowers that

exhaled a delicions perfume as it lay The Episcopal Convention for the upon his heart. They played upon his face, that looked almost as white as the election of a Bishop for the diocese of Massachusetts elected Benjamin H. Paddock, D. D., of Brooklyn, N. Y. The expression was resigned and sad ; the eyes were slightly opened and met the beholder's gaze with a stare

A violent storm in Vienna blew in the glass in the western front of the exthat was ghastly from its very calmness; hibition building. A number of people were injured and a large quantity of the hair was matted ; the forehead was whiter than it had been at the execugoods was damaged. tion, and the lips were parted in a faint smile of sadness.

It is now announced that the reason why the prairies are forestless is because the Indians had pocket-knives, and tkey killed the trees by cutting the names of their girls on the bark.

Eastern papers report that the wife of Capt. Hall first learned of his death by over-hearing a gentleman read the account in the cars, while going from Boston to Dover, N. H.

Complaints are made in Titusville, Penn., that thieves steal nitro-glycerine, and what is worse, hide the dangerous article in houses, and barns, and other menspected places, where it is liable to go off at any time, and blow everybody sky-high in minute pieces.

Gen, John B, Gordon made a little speech at a reception given him in Sa-vannah, Ga., a few days since, closing with the sentiment: The heroic dead of both armies, who fought for principle and backed their convictions with their lives. Let both be duly honored.

Mr. Mordecai, one of the principals in the recent duel at Richmond, has died of the wounds received in that abyears, and is accompanied by the fall owing circumstancess.—There is in the "Talmad Torah" synagogue a subter-ranean cave, wherein every old leaf torn out from any holy book, every worn-out Bible Gamara and hyelactever is done and swords, realizing therefrom large and swords, realizing therefrom large and became proprietors of a machine sorted large capital, but still the firm were all the first degree, and the sorted large capital, but still the firm were all the first degree capital is to be held on a charge of away. She begged them, in an agony of tears, not to carry her dear father away, and wept bitterly. But at last the moment came, and mother and daughter kissed his lips and he was Canadian papers continue to lament the exodus of French Canadians, especially young men, to the United States for permanent settlement. One paper goes so far as to affirm that in one day, from the lower River du Loup to Levis 1,200 persons had departed for the United States, and that they were joined at the railway station by 600 others who came by the first schooner, and who took the same direction.

The New York Tribune, writing of the life and death of the late Oakes Ames, relates the following in regard to his fourther.

"By all means. Only see how he acted when his wife lived with him! Now that she has left him, and all restraint is removed, he'll go the rest of the downward way in no time."

"I'll give him just one year to be buried

"Pshaw! Half that time will finish him. "Well, I pity him, too, but I pity

her more. He brought the misery on both." Such was the talk of half a dozen

villagers, who stood in front of one of had no discouragements-I had nothing the principal stores one summer even- to make me do so. It was only a pas ing, while the subject of their remarks | sion for drink that seemed impossible went staggering along on the opposite for me to overcome. You were all side.

ide. It was evident that he was trying to thought I should become worse than walk straight, but such endeavors al- ever. Only a day or two after you left ways seem to make a drunken man walk me I was in town drunk, and more crooked. However, it proved he was not lost to all sense of shame, and could not hear them across the streetstill retained an aversion to being ridi- passing all sorts of remarks about me, culed and despised.

But Harry Rogers had carried on at a destruction was near. Although infearful rate for a year or two past. He had just one vice-drink ; but that was first time I felt the full force of our enough. He had married a worthy separation, and realized that destruction farmer's daughter, Nettie Ray, only a stared me in the face. I had a bottle of few years previous, but such had been his conduct during more than a year out of town I smashed it, and washed past that she had been obliged to cut my face in a stream by the roadside, him loose to pursue his profligate course and resolved never to touch liquor alone, and a legal separation had just again. It was hard to keep my resolve been effected. for the first week or two, but I stood it,

Harry's home was on a little farm, a mile from town. He owned it, but then I care nothing for it now, and would it was heavily mortgaged, and in an- not touch it if it ran in streams. Now, other year foreclosure was certain. It was not likely his creditors would spare knows I love you the same-let us get him when he made no effort to meet married over again, and the bitter exhis obligations.

A week passed after that sammer evening on which all had agreed in predicting his early ruin-two weeks-a month or two. What mystery is here? as if her heart would break, and her To the utter bewilderment of the proph- head was pillowed upon his breast. It esying sages, Harry discontinued visiting the taverns, and was rarely seen in the village. When he did come to the store he speedily transacted his business and then went home-sober.

Wonders never cease when they get a start. He was next reported as actually at work on his farm. Had but one man told this in the village, he would have been marked as lacking veracity ; but as several ladies vouched for the fact, it was worthy of credence.

The little farm began to look healthier as the summer wore on. The fences straightened up, the weeds disappeared; the animals looked fatter and happier, and the little cottage looked neater.

Time wore on, and the great change was more remarkable every day. Harry's charitable creditors called and told him he might have his own time to pay off the mortgage.

The fall came ; and the farm yielded an abundance of crops, and Harry found himself beginning to drift along with the tide of prosperity.

And Nettie had begun to live her young girlhood over again, as it were, under her father's roof ; but somehow it was not like the happy, joyous girlhood of memory. It was sober and quiet now, and she fell into the train of musing; and every now and then there passed through her mind a certain but first be sure you are right; but the worst of all heads are dead heads, who thought-she was neither maid nor wife.

She avoided the vicinity of her late home, nor had she once seen Harry

industrious as you used to be : but how lonely you must be here!" and the tears gushed forth anew as her heart fel what her lips spoke,

Nettie, if you love me as ever, and God

perience of the last few years will only

enhance our happiness. Nettie, dear,

home with Nettie to her father's.

divorce that can part them now.

A Boy's Idea of Heads.

She could not answer ; she was crying

what do you say ?'

tongue could speak.

dZes.

to shows.

teacher writes to Dio Lewis : "Yes, I am lonely, Nettie-more than you may think ; but I have deserved Can't you give me some advice bout my meals, supper particularly this punishment for the way I acted. taking into consideration the fact that must be ready for school as soon as 8:30 A. M., out at 12, return at 1 F. M., home at 4:30 or 5 F. M.?"

She writes : "I have tried the omission of supper for some time, but this seems to necessitate too much dinner for immediate school-work. I advise, says Dr. Dio, that you make

-Beecher in N. Y. Ledger.

A Teacher's Meals.

your breakfast a very hearty meal, consisting of beefsteak or mutton chops potatoes, and, if it agrees with you, a saying I was a doomed man, and that cup of coffee without milk. Let this meal be not only hearty, but enten with great deliberation, and treated as people treat a set dinner. When that meal is done, you have taken more than half of the food that you need in twenty-four hours. I advise that you make your dinner a lighter meal, especially if your ligestion be weak or in any way at The mutton or beef may be boiled instead of roasted. This is a good expedient, as it is often and soon my taste for drink disappeared.

extremely difficult to procure tender Eat nothing more, and go to bed early, not later than nine o'clock. If for a while you suffer a feeling of faintness

porridge. A KNOWING DOG.-An extraordinary

waste of canine sagacity is shown in a was a more eloquent "yes" than the story told by a newspaper in Canaan, N. H. The dog in question is owned by a butcher. A shoat was being driven The moon was rising as he walked to the slaughter-house the other day, So Harry Rogers and Nettie Ray but took to a pond, and could not be were married again, and there is no was pointed out to the dog, which swam round piggy and drove him out on the other side, after pulling him once from Heads are of different shapes and

under some logs, where the current had drawn him. But discovering that he They are full of notions, Large heads do not always hold the most. had him on the wrong side, the dog Some persons can tell just what a man took the porker by the ear and dragged is by the shape of his head. High heads are the best kind, Very knowhim to the water, and ferried him safely to the spot where he was wanted.

ing people are called long headed. A fellow that won't stop for anything or anybody is called hot headed. If he is A VALUABLE DISCOVERY .- A papyrus which was discovered a few months ago not quite so bright they call him soft in a small tomb in Egypt has recently headed. If he won't be coaxed or turnbeen fully translated by a profound ed they call him pig headed. Animals scholar of Heidelberg. He finds it to have very small heads. The heads of be an allocution of Rameses III., "to fools slant back. When your head is his people and all men on earth." recut off you are beheaded. Our heads counting the great deeds done in the are covered with hair, except bald heads. days of his father and grandfather. There are barrel heads, heads of serdiscovery is a valuable one for Biblical mons-and some ministers used to have students, as the royal writer gives with fifteen heads to one sermon-pin heads; particular details all the causes which heads of cattle, as the farmer calls his cows and oxen; head winds; drum heads; ed to the downfall of the Mosaic reform and the exodus of the Jews. There is cabbage heads; at loggerheads; come to apparently no doubt at all about the authenticity of the MS., which is large, a head; heads of chapters; head him off; head of the family; and go aheadwell written and well preserved.

Sixty Indian fighters in Colorado have hang around an editor for free tickets offered their services to Gen. Sherman, and guarantee to finish up any tribe

since the separation; but she had heard of him occasionally—knew that he was a changed man. Still this knowledge

eople begin to assemble at a given time in the afternoon. A cosher (or (aultless) Sepher Torah, richly ornanented and jewelled, is brought by the Dhacham Bashi, and carried by him and the other rabbis in turn, at the head of the procession. He is followed by other rabbis; next come the bales, about seventy or eighty in number, each carried by a Jew; and then the rest of the people. The procession slowly winds its way out of the Zion gate for some distance along the city vall, and then decends into the valle of Jehosaphat, where the burial ground is situated. Here is a very deep well, wherein the bales are finally thrown, unidst the singing of the joyous crowd.

#### A Tunnel through the Alleghanies.

\$10,781,9\$6, showing that the old specu-Senators Casserly and Bayard, of the lator was worth \$3,396,807 more than he J. S. Senate Sub-Committee on Tansowed. Yielding to the advice of the portation, have returned to Washing. committee, the creditors granted an exon from an extended trip along the extension of 6, 12, 18 and 24 months, and isting and projected line of the Virginia the business of the Ames' went on as and Kanawha Canal from the James usual. The confidence thus evinced river to the Ohio. They examined the was not misplaced. In a brief period casibility of a tunnel of a mile through of time-less than that granted-more the Alleghanies, and were assured by a than half of the liabilities were settled, competent engineer that it could be comand the remainder rendered absolutely pleted in four years from the time the secure.

equisite assistance was rendered by longress. Objection was made Senator Casserly to the mountain reser voir system, but the engineer believed in the evening, you may drink a pint of that it could be maintained for keeping very weak tea with very little milk, or the canal supplied with water. The half the quantity of hot, thin oatmeal rapid overflow of the Greenbrier river,

on the west side of the Alleghanies, it was urged, could be overcome and made navigable by dams and locks. The Committee were impressed with the vast mineral deposits along the banks of the Kanawha and other streams running into the Ohio, but have yet agreed on no report to the full Committee on but took to a pond, and could not be persuaded to come out. The dilemma The cost of the completion of the James river and Kanawha Canal has been estimated already to Congress to be many millions of dollars.

#### More War.

Uncle Sam is in trouble with the Modoes ; the Dutch are embroiled with the Atcheenese; the French are fighting the Algerines ; the Russians are warring with the Khivans; and now comes the Ashantees, 35,000 strong, marching upon Elmina, a British fort on the gold oast of Africa. These facts induce the Boston Journal to quote the ancient poem which asserts that

Ashantee is a powerful native king dom on the gold coast, 310 miles square, and with a population of over three millions. The people are very ferocious, and wear human teeth and jawbones for jewelry. The country is rich in gold, and the people are proficient in certain manufactures.

Betting on one's ability to tweak Western deacon's nose does not seem to | that no preference shall be shown in be a good way to make money. A man respect to race, religion, or color in ad-

borne away to the grave. To the friends were distributed white Oakes Ames was induced to invest in

satin badges, with a black border. On Encouraged by the easy terms on each was printed the figure of a woman which he acquired these highways, as weeping over a tomb, while in the back stood a drooping willow, whose branchwell as impelled by the persistency with which they were forced upon him. es protected a grave. Under this, in large letters, were the words ; he purchased largely, and suddenly the Ames', for his transactions were en-We mourn our loss.

tangled by those of the firm, found He was buried in Calvary Cemetery, themselves unable to meet their enwhere the usual services of the Catholic gagements. They met their creditors Church were held by Father Joyce frankly; and a committee of the first The grave is in one of the most beauti merchants of Boston appointed to exful spots in the cemetery. He bought amine their affairs, who (Jan. 2, 1871) duly reported that the liabilities of all himself two years ago. His child, which he had loved better than any the concern-Oakes Ames, Oakes Ames other human being, was buried there, & Sons, Ames Plow Co., and the Kinsand they laid him by its side, ley Iron and Machine Company, were \$8,498,075, whereof Oakes' personal Married by Proxy. share was the immense sum of \$7,386,-178. The committee announced at the

flowers.

scription :

The Rev. David Mackenzie relates an same time the gratifying fact that the assets of all were \$15,237,164, leaving a tentionally. Some thirty years ago a balance of \$6,739,089 in favor of the esdecent couple appeared in church to be Oakes' share of these assets was married, after due proclamation of the banns. They asked the clergyman to wait a bit ; he waited for an hour, and then, at their request, proceeded the ceremony. He had thought the delay arose from the absence of some unexpected friend, but the truth was, it was the bridegroom who had failed to who brought the bride to the church, unwilling, as he afterward said, "to go home, after coming so far, without doing some business, so as to make sure of the young woman," had, in all innocence, vedded her himself, as proxy for his In the will of the late Hon. Thadbrother.

deus Stevens, admitted to probate Aug. How the lady and the brother ar-17, 1868, is the following eccentric anged matters, the reverend gentleman orgets to tell us.

"If at the end of five years Thad-deus, my nephew, shall show that he Another odd match is noticed by Pepys, in one of his letters, a match has totally abstained from all intoxithat, for a time served to give the folks cating drinks through that time, the of London something to talk about more trustees may convey to him one-fourth enlivening than the unwelcome war of the whole property. If at the end of the next successive five years he shall news of the day. Two rich citizens had died, one leaving his wealth to a Blue coat boy, the other making a Blue coat girl his heiress. What could be more show that he has totally abstained from all intoxicating drinks, they may convey to him one-fourth, being one-half the property. If at the end of another proper than that the lucky Blues should unite their fortunes? Neither of them consecutive five years he shall show that was out of their nonage, but this was he has abstained from all intoxicating not allowed to interfere with the plan. drinks, they may convey the whole to him in fee simple. In case my nephew, Accordingly, one September day in 1695, the boy, dressed in blue satin, led or rather the annuity of said Capt. Thadby two girls, and the girl, arrayed in a deus Stevens, of Vermont, should exblue sarsenet gown, green apron and yellow petticoat, led by two Blue coat boys, marched from Christ's Hospital, pire before he has enabled himself to become entitled to the corpus or fee simple of my estate, then I dispose of

through Cheapside, to Guildhall, where If the they found the Dean of St. Paul's waitaggregate sum shall amount to \$50,000, ing for them in the chapel. The Lord Mayor gave away the bride; Bowbells without which no further disposition can be made, I give itall to my trustees to erect, establish, and endow a house of pealed their best; and everybody concerned adjourned to the school hall to refuge for the relief of the homeless and taka part in an entertainment there in honor of the happy event.

From the following paragraph, copied from a Pennsylvania paper, it appears that the Orphan Home will be founded: PLAIN FEATURES.—Plainness of fea-tures is not at all incompatible with beauty. There is a great difference be-"The nephew of the late Thaddeus Stevens having failed to comply with the conditions of his will relative to tween a person's being plain and being ugly. A person may be very plain, and abstaining from the use of intoxicating yet attractive and interesting in coundrinks, the executors are about to apply tenance and manner, and surely no one the residue of his estate, estimated can call such a person ugly. There are variously from \$50,000 to \$100,000, to the founding of the Orphan Home in so rules to be depended on for the settlement of beauty, and still less can Lancaster, Penn., designed by him in

ugliness be defined otherwise than by case of such failure. The will provides itself. If we were asked to say what constitutes an ugly woman, we could not reply.

in Richmond, Va., a day or two ago.

A Workman's City.

The last report of the Artisans' and Laborers' Dwelling Company, of Lon-don, shows that the progress of the organization has been rapid and in some respects remarkable. In 1867 its share capital was only £502, and the deposits amounted to £818. Last year the capital had increased to no less than £52,078 and the deposits to £13,289, making a instance of a man getting married unin- total of £65,767. The number of shares issued up to the end of last year was 7,237, held by 1,711 persons, embracing members of all ranks of society, and the depositors are 280 in number. The dividend on last year's working was six per cent, and a balance of £670 was carried forward. Last year an estate of forty acres, situated in the Wandsworth Road, was bought for the purpose of forming " a workman's city," and the foundation put in an appearance ; and his brother, stone was laid in August last. The estate has since been called the "Shaftesbury Park estate," and it is proposed to erect upon it twelve hundred houses suited respectively for clerks, artisans and laborers, in addition to a lecture hall, co-operative store, school-rooms, baths and wash-houses. A reservation of three acres is alloted for recreation and pleasure grounds.

> A PLOT OF LAND SINKING 300 FEET. -A singular incident occurred in Sew-ard Valley, Schoharie county, N. Y. On the top of a hill in the woods a piece of land belonging to the late John Weit-ing, containing about 10,000 square feet, sank to the depth of about 300 feet, The report was heard a number of miles. It is supposed that there must have been a mammoth cave beneath, as it is in the vicinity of Howe's Cave, and the arch work giving away left the earth above without any support, and in consequence of this it caved in.

A SHORT STORY WITH MORAL. - AL Ohio editor was rendered insane while going home the other night to hear the following words come from a dark porch on a shady street; " Oh! John, 1 wonder if that mustache feels as good on your lips as it did on mine ?" John's answer he did not wait to hear. Moral -don't make love when a reporter is around.

DANGEROUS .- One of the dangers of reading exciting novels appears to be the emulation it excites in romantic young girls to go and do likewise. A girl, fifteen years of age, belonging to a wealthy family near Memphis, lately ran away to New Orleans, her only ob ject being to conceal herself, surround her life with mystery, and come out a great authoress like "Ouida."

Don't !- Don't scold. Don't tell lies. Don't go in debt. Don't eat late din-Don't talk ill of your neighbors. ners. Don't take on a bigger load than you can carry. Whenever any question A cocoanut exploded on a truit-stand comes up and you are asked to decide against your convictions-Don't.

whatever may remain as follows: indigent orphans." " Great fleas have lesser fleas, And these have less, to bite 'em; These lesser fleas have smaller fleas, So on, ad infinitum,

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