

The Elk County Advertiser

HENRY A. PARSONS, Jr., Editor and Publisher.

VOL. III.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1873.

NIL DESPERANDUM.

Two Dollars per Annum.

NO. 15.

Improvisations.

Heart in my bosom beating
Fire, a power at my feet
Ever thy note repeating
Loudly, and then retreating,
Who shall thy being sway?
Over my will and under,
Eternally king and slave,
Sometimes I hear thee thunder,
Sometimes father and blunder
Close to the waiting grave!
Oft, in the beautiful season,
Restless thou art, and wild;
Oft, with never a reason,
Turnest and dost me treason,
Treating the man as a child!
Cold, when passion is burning,
Quick, when I sleep for rest,
Kinder of perished yearning,
Curt and coy of my spinning,
Thou art lost in my dream!

A RACE FOR LIFE.

"Sir, you're an ass!"
"Sir, I'm not. I came here to see
for your daughter's hand, and—"
"And you want me to give my
daughter to a man who is not a
man of his own qualities, has not a
corner in the world to bless himself with?"
"I know I have no money at present,
sir; but I have hopes—"
"A pretty thing to begin house-keeping
on! Supposing you were married
to-morrow, do you wish to live or die
the day after?"
"Live, Sir, of course!"
"Why of course? To live you want
food; if you want food, you want
money; and as you have no money,
you would get no food; and no food
means starvation! Do you see that,
Sir?"
"Yes, Sir; but—"
"But! There's no but in the case.
Now take a bit of advice from me,
Mortimer, as one of your father's oldest
friends, do and earn a living; and
when you have money that you can
support my daughter, if I give her to
you—mind you, if I shall be ready to
talk to you. Good-morning. Bah!"
The lady and good-natured old gen-
tleman stepped out of the room, leav-
ing the speechless sitting on the edge
of a chair with his hat in his hand. All
the while he stood, he was looking
at the ground. He had expected to argue
the point with Mr. Clavering, as Bessie,
his daughter, had assumed me that it
would be all right if I only put the
matter properly before him. We had
mutually agreed that he would be sure
to give his consent, and had laid out
plans for the future, in which every-
thing but the question of money had
been exhaustively considered. The
sudden manner in which this had now
been brought up disconcerted me not a
little, and I left the room not quite so
certain that I did not really have a
generally good-natured, but otherwise
unreliable quadruped to which Mr. Claver-
ing had likened me in the course of
our conversation.

At the door I met Bessie, with an ex-
pression of mingled anxiety and curiosity
on her countenance.
"Well, Jack, what did papa say?"
"That I was an ass, Bessie!"
"Oh, I hope you did not quarrel. I
was afraid there was something wrong,
as I heard him ordering deviled kidneys
for lunch, and he never does that with-
out he's in a passion!"
"Bessie, the old gentleman asked me
how we were going to live."
"Well, did you not tell him in a lit-
tle cottage, with a garden in front, and
a piggy, and a kitchen-garden, and a
four-horse, and a little dairy, and—"
"Yes, yes; but that's not what he
meant. He wanted to know where the
money was to come from to pay for all
this."
"Why, you were to provide the
money, of course. You were to earn it."
"Certainly; but your father wanted
to know how."
"How? Well, you would—there now,
you ought to know best, surely. Don't
you?"
"No, I don't, Bessie, and I think we
ought to have thought of this before."
"Jack, I don't wonder papa got into
a passion with you, you're so stupid.
I have a great mind to get angry with
you myself."
"But, sweetheart, don't you really
think we ought to have considered how
we were going to buy what we wanted?"
"That was your business, not mine;
and, Jack, if you look at me like that
I'll box your ears, and you'll know
what I mean."
"No, you won't! I think you're all
in a very bad temper this morning."
"Do you? Now I tell you what it is,
Mr. Jack. Till you find out how we're
going to get the money to live on I
won't have anything more to say or do
with you. Don't come near me
now. I don't love you a bit; I never
shall, and I never did! And, Jack,
when you've found out how you'll come
and tell me first, won't you?" And
away dashed Bessie, leaving me at the
garden gate, to which we had walked
during our conversation.

It was a lovely spring morning. All
nature seemed in ecstacy at the pros-
pect of approaching summer. I alone
was sad. I could not help feeling that
I had made a mistake, and that I must
have lowered myself considerably in
the estimation of old Mr. Clavering by
appearing so thoughtless and inconsider-
ate. True, I was but nineteen,
and having lost my father early, had
been brought up and educated by my
mother alone, and so perhaps had rather
less knowledge of the world than I
should have acquired had I been sent
to a public school or to the university.
My position was by no means a bad one.
The only son of a distinguished mili-
tary officer, who was not wealthy, but
had left little he had to his widow
during her lifetime. I might be said
to have possessed a good education,
and what was perhaps better, fair pros-
pects. I had been invited by old Mr.
Clavering, who was an old military com-
rade of my father's, to spend a month
with him at his residence at Morecombe
Bay. During my stay I had learned
first to like and then to love his daugh-
ter Bessie, and when my visit approached
its termination had not only declared
my love, but had asked permission to
marry, with what result is known.

Earnings of the American People.

In your paper lately, says a corre-
spondent writing to a New York journal,
was a paragraph headed, "Average
Earnings in the United States," in
which there was this statement: "A
contributor gives the following informa-
tion:—While every one is speaking of
the present season as being remarkable
in its characteristics, I have gathered
from your readers some reliable facts of
the year 1870, known as the 'year without
a summer.' Few persons now living
can recollect it; but it was the coldest
ever known throughout Europe and
America. The following is a brief ab-
stract of the weather during the year:
January was mild, so much so as to
render fires almost needless in parlors.
December previous was very cold.
February was not very cold; with
the exceptions of a few days it was mild,
like its predecessor.
March was cold and boisterous dur-
ing the first part of it; the remainder
was mild. A great freshet on the Ohio
and Kentucky rivers caused great loss
of property.
April began warm, but grew colder
as the month advanced, and ended in
snow or ice, with a temperature more
like winter than spring.
May was more remarkable for frosts
than smiles. Birds and flowers were
frozen, ice formed half an inch thick,
corn was killed, and the fields were
again and again planted until deemed
too late.
June was the coldest ever known in
this latitude. Frost, ice and snow were
common. Almost every green thing
was killed. Fruit was nearly all de-
stroyed. Snow fell to the depth of ten
inches in Vermont, seven in Maine, and
three in Central New York and Mas-
sachusetts. Considerable damage was
done at New Orleans in consequence of
the rapid rise in the river; the suburbs
were covered with water, and the
roads were only passable in boats.
July was accompanied by frost and
ice. On the 5th ice was formed of the
thickness of common window glass
throughout New England, New York,
and some parts of Pennsylvania. Indi-
an corn was nearly all destroyed; some
favorably situated fields escaped. This
was true of some of the mill farms of
Massachusetts.
August was more cheerless, if possi-
ble, than the summer months already
passed. Ice was formed on a pond
thick. Indian corn was so frozen that
the greater part was cut down and dried
for fodder. Almost every green thing
was destroyed both in this country and
Europe. Papers received from England
stated that it would be remembered by
the present generation that the year
1816 was a summer in which there was no
summer. Very little corn ripened in
New England and the Middle States.
Frosts commenced here in the middle
of the spring of 1817. It sold at from \$4
to \$5 per bushel.
September furnished about two weeks
of the mildest weather of the season.
Soon after the middle it became very
cold and frosty, and ice formed a quarter
of an inch thick.
October produced more than its share
of cold weather, frost and ice particu-
larly.
November was cold and blustering.
Enough snow fell to make good sleighing.
December was quite mild and com-
fortable.
The above is a brief summary of "the
cold summer of 1816," as it was called
in order to distinguish it from the cold
season. The winter was mild. Frost
and ice were common in every month of
the year. Very little vegetation ma-
tured in the Eastern and Middle States.
The sun rays seemed to be destined
to melt through the summer; all nature
seemed to be chilled in a subtle hue, and
men exhibited no little anxiety concern-
ing the future of this life.
The average wholesale price of flour
during that year in the Philadelphia
market was thirteen dollars per barrel.
The average price of wheat in England
was ninety-seven shillings per quarter.
—*Farmer's Cabinet, Amherst, New
Hampshire.*

The Cats of Great Men.

How Much they Think of their Tabby
Pete.

One man in Fulton Market, says the
New York Sun, has under his super-
vision the well-being of 3,000 cats. His
name is Dr. Moffet, and his establish-
ment is of the kind more common in
stalls in the upper end of the market.
Heavily laden with viands that cats find
palatable, viz.: liver strips and finely
chopped ox hearts. The doctor's fame
has traveled everywhere, and scarce a
moment elapses in the course of the
day that does not bring in troops of
fresh purchasers. His customers are
mainly persons of wealth. The doctor
tells his own story thus: I started in
this business when I was 5 years old;
I'm now 65, and during my experience
I have attended to the wants of nearly
every cat of respectable breeding, to be
sure, that has ever seen daylight in
New York City. My associations with
these cats when they've been taken
sick, for instance, have led me kind of
into society, and I suppose that I am
just as welcome a visitor in Commodore
Vanderbilt's house as any other sport-
ing gentleman.

COMMODORE VANDERBILT'S CATS.

The cats that he owns I've brought
up from the very bottle, and when I go
to see them, which I do, if they get
sick, it's just as much as I can do to get
out of the house, with the way they go
on, howling and screeching for me to
stay with them.
There's Jim, Buckley, Tom, and
Lullie—just four. I remember, though,
when he kept nine altogether, but Tom,
which is the biggest one of the lot, and
as cross as a scorched hornet when he
gets his hair up, drove the other ones
away, and by George, if they didn't all
trot down to me about two months ago,
and I had the greatest trouble to get rid
of them. The ones that remained,
however, got along peaceably enough,
and the Commodore is so devotedly at-
tached to them that my kindness to
them and the skillful manner in which
I treat them when they are sick, have
won for me his unbounded confidence.

JAY GOULD'S CAT.

There is Jay Gould, who never can
cut his breakfast without he has High-
backed Blunder in the name. I gave to
the ugliest cat I ever saw. He came to
me about eight years ago, and I couldn't
get rid of him at all. I used to throw
him out of the house in the morning
when I'd get up, and you know that
he'd sneak back and wait for me at the
door, and without paying the slightest
attention to the shower of stones that
I kept flying at him all the time, he
hung around here all day. In the even-
ing Mr. Gould came along, and noticing
the cat, he took a fancy to it, and offer-
ed me \$100 for it. I refused. He kept
it in the creature and began to praise
him. I told Mr. Gould that the (cat)
was one of the two that had come all
the way from Asia Minor, and was
worth a great deal of money on account
of its singularity. He then offered me
\$25, and afraid that he wouldn't go any
higher, I took the money and got rid of
the nuisance.
This cat has been sick five times, and
I've always been sent for to doctor him
up. I guess I've made \$300 on that
cat, and I wouldn't take \$50 and leave
him in my house.

AUGUSTUS SCHELL'S CAT.

Augustus Schell has a cat that he
thinks more of than his own child, and
it seems to me that the uglier it gets,
the more he lavishes good things upon
it. It's a big black she cat, and has
a short stump of a tail. It's no mouse,
but the fondest creature for sleep I
ever saw. The old gentleman never
takes it to bed with him, and actually
has a little night cap made for it, which
he puts on and takes off himself. It
has one good point, however—it never
yells at night. When Mr. Schell goes
to market, he always takes his cat with
him.

Let Them Grow.

Let children grow. Give them time
for slow and natural development.
Give them freedom and liberty in things
not positively and permanently hurtful.
What matter if all their daily behavior
is not quite pleasant or perfect, if they
show improvement and progress? Sow
good seed, anxious parent, cultivate
with care, but wait patiently for har-
vest. A system of constant correction
child does not sit as straight as a ram-
rod at table; suppose a cup or tumbler
does slip through its little fingers; the
food below deluged, the goblet smashed,
and the table-cloth ruined—do not look
cross, and break out with reproach of
what was unintended as if it were a
willful wrong. A child will never let
glass slip through your fingers? In-
stead of sending the child away in ar-
ger, or with threatening words, why
not be as generous as to a guest, to
whom you would kindly say, "It is of
no consequence." It is generally wise
to take little notice of mishaps or bad
behavior at the time, and even to divert
attention from them at the instant.
Afterward, at some appropriate time,
draw the child's attention to the im-
propriety, fault, or lack of suitable care,
and point out kindly the remedy.

Preparing for Summer.

Hong-Kong must be a perfect para-
dise for ladies who effect elaborate
costumes in summer, as the following
account by an American lady now re-
siding there will show. She says:
"Finding I must prepare for the hot
season, when every man, woman and
child wears white, I sent for a Chinese
tailor. He came, a horrid specimen
of an old opium-eater, bringing along
his sewing-machine, and plaited him-
self, cross-legged, in my sewing-room,
the fitted-up, and made lovely dresses
of his grass linen and muslin, all for
two dollars and fifty cents per week in
gold. The lovely dresses he turned
out were fitted, tucked and flounced,
and fitted elegantly. The two skirts and
waists could be done in exquisite style
for two cents a piece, regardless of
number of flounces or tucks—price the
same as if perfectly plain—and my
dresses only cost six cents for the 'get-
ting-up,' which in America would cost
at least five dollars."

Facts and Fancies.

The rolling-mill at Milwaukee has a
capacity to roll 40,000 tons of rails per
day.
A photographer requested that his
sign, "Taken from life," should be his
epitaph.
Almost every young lady now-a-days
seems to be given to building castles in
the (h) air.
Men and women differ. You may,
perhaps, convince a man, but you must
persuade a woman.
The Shah of Persia's expenses during
his present European tour are rated at
\$5,000,000 sterling.
An Iowa clergyman who had a dona-
tion party lately has been enough to
last him thirty-seven years.
"Mamma, can't we have anything we
want?" "Yes, my dears; but be care-
ful and not want anything you can't
have."
An impoverished fox wears a ten
cent silver piece in his shirt bosom,
and calls it his dime and pin, which it
certainly is.
The largest stationary engine in the
world is stated by a correspondent to be
at Scranton, Penn., in one of the iron-
works there.
It is said in Madrid that the Govern-
ment of Spain will purpose to have the
President of the Republic elected by a
plebiscite.
The number of Postal cards required in
the U. S., already reaches 22,000,000,
and the demand is at the rate of over a
million a day.
The secret of making Russian sheet-
iron has been heretofore sought after in
vain, but a Pittsburgh firm now claim
they have accomplished it.
The Vice Regents of the Mount Ver-
non Association have elected Mmes.
Berghmans, of Philadelphia, Regent, in
place of Miss Cunningham, who has
resigned.
"I'm not in mourning," said a young
lady frankly to a lady querist, "but as
the widows are getting all the offers
now-a-days, we poor girls have to resort
to artifice."
Illinois has one hundred and two
counties, and at least one railroad in
every county except seven. At the
present time, it is estimated that
will penetrate there.
Retaliatory measures are demanded by
the militia at Barcelona, Spain, for the
butchery of volunteers by the Carlists.
Forty of the latter are missing, and
twenty are known to have been killed.
The proprietor of a gun-store, which
was gutted by a mob in New Orleans,
sued the city, claiming \$20,000. The
city had no police under its control at
the time, and was, therefore, not re-
sponsible.
"Get out of my way! What are you
good for?" said a cross old man to a
child-eyed little boy who had stepped
into his way. "Well," said the
little fellow, as he stepped one side, "I
believe they make men out of such
things as we are."
"You ought to let me pass here free
of charge, considering the benevolent
nature of my profession," said a physi-
cian to a toll-gate keeper. "Not so,"
was the reply, "you send too many
dead heads through here now." The
doctor didn't stop to argue the point,
but paid his toll and passed on.
A father recently found his little
girl's chubby little hands full of the
blossoms of a beautiful rose tree, on
which he had bestowed great care,
you not to pluck one of these trees
without leave?" "Yes, papa," said the
child, "but all these had leaves."
The Washington Star says with refer-
ence to the account of the Arctic adven-
ture: "The suspected poisoning of
Capt. Hall recalls a prediction made be-
fore the sailing of the expedition by a
person in this city, well acquainted with
many of the details of the expedition.
The man would not return alive, but would
fall a victim to the envy of some of the party."
The gold yield of California in 1853
was \$99,864,753, that being the highest
amount ever attained. For the same
year the wine product was nothing, and
the wheat crop by no means large. Last
year the gold yield was \$19,049,
1668, while the wine manufactured
amounted to 4,000,000 gallons, and the
wheat product last year ran up to \$25,-
000,000.
In order to exclude negroes from their
exhibitions, the showmen of Vicksburg
have hit upon the expedient of issuing
cards of invitation soliciting the
assist of the holder thereof to the enter-
tainment, specifying the number of his
seat, and informing him that in order
to meet the necessary expenses he is
expected to pay whatever the price of a
ticket would usually be.
An incident in the life of a Danbury
farmer is thus recorded. His wife was
taken very ill, and he was called away
on urgent business. During his absence
she died and was buried, and the news
was delicately conveyed to him by a boy
who met him at the gate. The boy
said: "Mr. —, your old woman is
dead and buried; and we have got in
the spring oats." "Great God!" said
the shocked man; "and the oats in?"
The man who never owed more than
five cents, and that only once, has just
died in Virginia at the age of seventy-
three years. It was in his early man-
hood that he unwillingly contracted
the debt of five cents, it being the bal-
ance on a bill of goods purchased, and
he was wont to boast all his life after-
ward that he could not sleep that night
because of it, and got up early the next
morning, went to his creditor, and paid
him.

A FURNY JUSTICE.

At Troy there is
a police justice who, when people are
brought before him for inebriety, in-
stead of before him at the age of seventy-
three years. It was in his early man-
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THE BENDER FAMILY.

The Bender family, of Kansas, have
discovered perhaps the most merciful
system of murder, and, if we must have
murders, let us by all means have a
system which we have not yet seen
noticed. It is this: The cabin was
arranged as a place of entertainment
for travelers. A sheet was hung across
it, dividing it into two compartments.
When a single traveler arrived, he was
seated at a table so that the outline of
his form was defined upon the sheet,
and in case he leaned back, his head
rested against the elastic as well as
transparent bulkhead. The male friend,
stationed on the outer side of the sheet,
watched for the pressure of the victim's
head against it, and, striking a stun-
ning blow with a hammer on the back
of the skull, slipped the spring of the
trap door, thus dumping the body into
the cellar, where his wife, the knife in
hand, stood ready to end the work.

To Avoid Thinking.

Susan Eberhart, the woman who was
executed at Preston, Georgia, lately,
while in prison while away the solitary
hours by making friends of the rats
that had access to her cell. A man
called to see her a few days before her
execution, and after some conversation
told her that he had understood that
she had some pet rats. She tapped on
the floor, when out of their holes came
the rats, until no less than fourteen of
them had answered the call. They
climbed upon her lap, and up her should-
ers, and crept about over her head,
suffering her to caress and handle them
as she pleased, and not one of them
manifested the smallest symptom of
alarm. This story is told by the Au-
gusta Constitutionalist.

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The Cats of Great Men.

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mainly persons of wealth. The doctor
tells his own story thus: I started in
this business when I was 5 years old;
I'm now 65, and during my experience
I have attended to the wants of nearly
every cat of respectable breeding, to be
sure, that has ever seen daylight in
New York City. My associations with
these cats when they've been taken
sick, for instance, have led me kind of
into society, and I suppose that I am
just as welcome a visitor in Commodore
Vanderbilt's house as any other sport-
ing gentleman.

COMMODORE VANDERBILT'S CATS.

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up from the very bottle, and when I go
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stay with them.
There's Jim, Buckley, Tom, and
Lullie—just four. I remember, though,
when he kept nine altogether, but Tom,
which is the biggest one of the lot, and
as cross as a scorched hornet when he
gets his hair up, drove the other ones
away, and by George, if they didn't all
trot down to me about two months ago,
and I had the greatest trouble to get rid
of them. The ones that remained,
however, got along peaceably enough,
and the Commodore is so devotedly at-
tached to them that my kindness to
them and the skillful manner in which
I treat them when they are sick, have
won for me his unbounded confidence.

JAY GOULD'S CAT.

There is Jay Gould, who never can
cut his breakfast without he has High-
backed Blunder in the name. I gave to
the ugliest cat I ever saw. He came to
me about eight years ago, and I couldn't
get rid of him at all. I used to throw
him out of the house in the morning
when I'd get up, and you know that
he'd sneak back and wait for me at the
door, and without paying the slightest
attention to the shower of stones that
I kept flying at him all the time, he
hung around here all day. In the even-
ing Mr. Gould came along, and noticing
the cat, he took a fancy to it, and offer-
ed me \$100 for it. I refused. He kept
it in the creature and began to praise
him. I told Mr. Gould that the (cat)
was one of the two that had come all
the way from Asia Minor, and was
worth a great deal of money on account
of its singularity. He then offered me
\$25, and afraid that he wouldn't go any
higher, I took the money and got rid of
the nuisance.
This cat has been sick five times, and
I've always been sent for to doctor him
up. I guess I've made \$300 on that
cat, and I wouldn't take \$50 and leave
him in my house.

AUGUSTUS SCHELL'S CAT.

Augustus Schell has a cat that he
thinks more of than his own child, and
it seems to me that the uglier it gets,
the more he lavishes good things upon
it. It's a big black she cat, and has
a short stump of a tail. It's no mouse,
but the fondest creature for sleep I
ever saw. The old gentleman never
takes it to bed with him, and actually
has a little night cap made for it, which
he puts on and takes off himself. It
has one good point, however—it never
yells at night. When Mr. Schell goes
to market, he always takes his cat with
him.

Let Them Grow.

Let children grow. Give them time
for slow and natural development.
Give them freedom and liberty in things
not positively and permanently hurtful.
What matter if all their daily behavior
is not quite pleasant or perfect, if they
show improvement and progress? Sow
good seed, anxious parent, cultivate
with care, but wait patiently for har-
vest. A system of constant correction
child does not sit as straight as a ram-
rod at table; suppose a cup or tumbler
does slip through its little fingers; the
food below deluged, the goblet smashed,
and the table-cloth ruined—do not look
cross, and break out with reproach of
what was unintended as if it were a
willful wrong. A child will never let
glass slip through your fingers? In-
stead of sending the child away in ar-
ger, or with threatening words, why
not be as generous as to a guest, to
whom you would kindly say, "It is of
no consequence." It is generally wise
to take little notice of mishaps or bad
behavior at the time, and even to divert
attention from them at the instant.
Afterward, at some appropriate time,
draw the child's attention to the im-
propriety, fault, or lack of suitable care,
and point out kindly the remedy.

Preparing for Summer.

Hong-Kong must be a perfect para-
dise for ladies who effect elaborate
costumes in summer, as the following
account by an American lady now re-
siding there will show. She says:
"Finding I must prepare for the hot
season, when every man, woman and
child wears white, I sent for a Chinese
tailor. He came, a horrid specimen
of an old opium-eater, bringing along
his sewing-machine, and plaited him-
self, cross-legged, in my sewing-room,
the fitted-up, and made lovely dresses
of his grass linen and muslin, all for
two dollars and fifty cents per week in
gold. The lovely dresses he turned
out were fitted, tucked and flounced,
and fitted elegantly. The two skirts and
waists could be done in exquisite style
for two cents a piece, regardless of
number of flounces or tucks—price the
same as if perfectly plain—and my
dresses only cost six cents for the 'get-
ting-up,' which in America would cost
at least five dollars."

Facts and Fancies.

The rolling-mill at Milwaukee has a
capacity to roll 40,000 tons of rails per
day.
A photographer requested that his
sign, "Taken from life," should be his
epitaph.
Almost every young lady now-a-days
seems to be given to building castles in
the (h) air.
Men and women differ. You may,
perhaps, convince a man, but you must
persuade a woman.
The Shah of Persia's expenses during
his present European tour are rated at
\$5,000,000 sterling.
An Iowa clergyman who had a dona-
tion party lately has been enough to
last him thirty-seven years.
"Mamma, can't we have anything we
want?" "Yes, my dears; but be care-
ful and not want anything you can't
have."
An impoverished fox wears a ten
cent silver piece in his shirt bosom,
and calls it his dime and pin, which it
certainly is.
The largest stationary engine in the
world is stated by a correspondent to be
at Scranton, Penn., in one of the iron-
works there.
It is said in Madrid that the Govern-
ment of Spain will purpose to have the
President of the Republic elected by a
plebiscite.
The number of Postal cards required in
the U. S., already reaches 22,000,000,
and the demand is at the rate of over a
million a day.
The secret of making Russian sheet-
iron has been heretofore sought after in
vain, but a Pittsburgh firm now claim
they have accomplished it.
The Vice Regents of the Mount Ver-
non Association have elected Mmes.
Berghmans, of Philadelphia, Regent, in
place of Miss Cunningham, who has
resigned.
"I'm not in mourning," said a young
lady frankly to a lady querist, "but as
the widows are getting all the offers
now-a-days, we poor girls have to resort
to artifice."
Illinois has one hundred and two
counties, and at least one railroad in
every county except seven. At the
present time, it is estimated that
will penetrate there.
Retaliatory measures are demanded by
the militia at Barcelona, Spain, for the
butchery of volunteers by the Carlists.
Forty of the latter are missing, and
twenty are known to have been killed.
The proprietor of a gun-store, which
was gutted by a mob in New Orleans,
sued the city, claiming \$20,000. The
city had no police under its control at
the time, and was, therefore, not re-
sponsible.
"Get out of my way! What are you
good for?" said a cross old man to a
child-eyed little boy who had stepped
into his way. "Well," said the
little fellow, as he stepped one side, "I
believe they make men out of such
things as we are."
"You ought to let me pass here free
of charge, considering the benevolent
nature of my profession," said a physi-
cian to a toll-gate keeper. "Not so,"
was the reply, "you send too many
dead heads through here now." The
doctor didn't stop to argue the point,
but paid his toll and passed on.
A father recently found his little
girl's chubby little hands full of the
blossoms of a beautiful rose tree, on
which he had bestowed great care,
you not to pluck one of these trees
without leave?" "Yes, papa," said the
child, "but all these had leaves."
The Washington Star says with refer-
ence to the account of the Arctic adven-
ture: "The suspected poisoning of
Capt. Hall recalls a prediction made be-
fore the sailing of the expedition by a
person in this city, well acquainted with
many of the details of the expedition.
The man would not return alive, but would
fall a victim to the envy of some of the party."
The gold yield of California in 1853
was \$99,864,753, that being the highest
amount ever attained. For the same
year the wine product was nothing, and
the wheat crop by no means large. Last
year the gold yield was \$19,049,
1668, while the wine manufactured
amounted to 4,000,000 gallons,