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NIL DESPERANDUM.

Conty

VOL. III.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1873.

The Old Desk.

And so to the dance they all are gone, And I sit here by the fire alone. What shall I do to beguile the time ? They will not return till morning chime. I'll open, to pass the hours away, A desk that's been locked for many a day ; A little desk all blofted and scarred, Oft by my childish fingers marred : A little grave, where buried lie Fond records of the days gone by-Of friends beloved when my heart was young, Of griefs that often my heart have wrung. See in the yellow paper there My father's and my mother's hair. They lie together in loving fold, One dusky tress and a ring of gold ; And the date is fifty years ago. Here are two more-but white as snow This lock was shorn from a sister's head When she lay so calm in her coffin hed -This from the friend who, through wind and

Had failed me never-brave heart and warm Reading these faded letters o'er May while away an hour or more What does this little box disclose ? A faint, sweet scent-a withered rose Again through the mist of years I see The garden fair with flower and tree-The fitful sky-the summer shower-The rich smell of mould and flower. I recall the arbor, with ivy green, Where we sheltered longer than need have been: The dewy rose-bud given and taken ; And then a blank-and I awaken.

This little letter, the last of all, I open while softly the tear-drops fall-A child's note, written in spirits gay, Proclaiming a coming holiday. Ah ! little son, then wilt come no more With thy merry laugh to thy father's door. the still must struggle in life's hard school, But thou art under a gentfer rule. I close the desk and I turn the key, O'erwhelmed by the tide of memory With the loved and the lost I pass the time, Till the dancers return with the morning chime.

ROLLIN WEST'S WILL.

"Well, I declare !" Miss Chirrup was always "declaring!" might be said, indeed, to be in the indicative mood. Declare, we may add, in her idiom, was a verb intransitive. ut less the note of admiration with which she invariably followed it might be taken to be its object.

"Well, I declare !" said Miss Chirrup, in a shrill whisper. "Did you ever ?" replied Miss Chirk,

in another It was Rollin West's will that the two were discussing. It was very brief and explicit. "I bequeath my entire es-tate, real and personal, to my nicce, But Attestation, was an ider size of it. The Misses Chirrup and Chirk

were too distantly related to the testator to have entertained any considerable hope on their own account. A trifling reminder, in deference to family eti-

as to what concern it was to next day. married that gentleman the next day. as to what concern it was of his if she Now Millie was a girl of spirit. She not only refused to decline Mr. Ryors' attentions at the unwarrantable dicta-tion of Arthur, but received them with rather more encouragement than be-

People began to say it would be a match soon, and it *might* have been, had not Millie's uncle died. For Mr. Ryors, as we have said, was a very at-tractive person, and Millie had not suffiiently scrutinized her heart to be aware that her chief interest in him sprang from the pleasure of having triumphed where so many others had failed, and a

disposition to assert her own will. When Arthur Warren left his native village without so much as calling to bid her good-by, Millie cried a little, without well knowing why, and that later. "Your claims on your uncle evening went to a ball with Orville were as good as mine, and the property Ryors, and was among the gayest of the gay. It is very likely she would then and there have accepted Mr. Ryors, had he said the word, just to show how little she cared for Arthur Warren. The grief that Millie felt at her uncle's death for a season overshadowed all other thoughts. But when time at

length had so tempered her sorrow that her life began again to flow in its accustomed channel, it was not with a little chagrin that she beheld the man whose attentions had been lately so devoted to her that people began to couple their names significantly, turn and follow her *fortune* instead of herself.

her fortune instead of herself. Millie knew now how little she had ever cared for Orville Ryors; but would others understand it? The thought stung her past endurance. And the make her way to the great city, trusting that where so many live there must be nany ways of getting a living, some of

ad husbanded enough to meet the exenses of her journey, and, for a time, er living, So one day, without a word to any one, she secretly packed her runk, caused it to be conveyed to the New York,

turned back, but when she thought of the jeering tongues behind her, her eyes would flash through her tears, and hough her hps quivered, her heart would again become firm and resolute. Millie had never seen the city before, the din and bustle confused her. Surhotel runners quick to perceive her in-experience, she found herself at last, without her own volition, seated in a ted, and his trust seems to be well

"And quite as little, I assure you, to ne," said Ruth. "When his will took posture, while Ruth continued:

"My uncle had some time before made a deed, you see, conveying his entire estate in trust for the benefit of my consin Millie, reserving only a life interest to himself." The hinges of Mr. Ryors' knees suddenly uncrooked.

"Good-good-morning, Miss Mor-

gan," he stammered. "Good-morning, sir," said Ruth, bursting into a ringing laugh when the discomfited suitor's back was turned. "It shall never stand!" said Millie, when she and Buth met, a few days

shall be equally divided." " Don't trouble yourself, little one,' said Ruth. "Before Uncle Rollin pro-

vided for you, our aunt, by an under-standing between them, settled her fortune on me. Won't it console Mr. Ryors to hear it ?" But that will of uncle's-"

"Was made to save you from a for-tane-hunting husband," replied Ruth.

The Railroad over the Andes.

The present age is mighty in stupen-dous works! Years hence, with the his-tory of civilization before them, our posterity, will believe that the coming of the nineteenth century was the beginning of the practical age. The steamboat, the railroad, the telegraph, meanness of him who thus humiliated her scarce exceeded in her eyes that of her cousin Ruth, who permitted, intead of spurning his advances. In the bitterness of her heart, Millie resolved to quit her consin's abode, and band of a railway track, is not a new subject for discussion. Its feasibility has been in contemplation for years, but which would be pen to her. ' She had been liberally supplied with money during her uncle's lifetime, and glorious and magnificent if it is a silent eulogium on the indomitable persis-

tence and ingenuity of the day. The contract of the building of the road between Callao and Oroya, was signed between the Government of railway station, and took the train for Peru and Henry Meiggs, late of the United States, but now the great rail-The day and night her journey lasted was one of alternate hopes and misgiv-ings. At times she would have fain 1870.

The price agreed on for the completion of the work was 27,600,000 sols (a ol being about 94 cents of an American gold doliar) ; payments were stipulated to be made as the work proceeded, and the road was to be completed and -redpresed to use covernment within six ars from the date of contract. This Mr. Meiggs is confident will be comple-

Lobster Farming.

The Boston Journal of Commerce gives the following interesting account of a lobster farm on the Massachusetts coast. It is certainly the newest attempt at bringing the production of animal food under man's control:

"The attempt to cultivate lobsters for the market was begun about a year ago; and though no very great results have yet been obtained, the experiment pre-sents every indication of ultimate success. A space of some thirty acres of flats having been enclosed by an em-bankment, the proprietor of the place conceived the plan of hiring the use of the enclosed water for a lobster pond. The place was originally an arm of the sea, and had a deep channel in the cen-tre, so that sufficient depth of water was secured. On building the dyke an arched way was made in it, so that the ide could flow out and in at all times. The opening being small, the tide only rises and falls about three feet inside and eight feet or more outside. This keeps the inside water deep at all times, keeps the inside water deep at all times, and at the same time prevents it from coming foul

"During July and August last summer, 40,000 lobsters, of every age and condition, were let loose in the pond. Many of them were in the soft-shell state, and many were unsalable on account of a lost claw, or other mutila-tion. Food, in the shape of refuse from the fish-market, was freely supplied them, and a gate was put up at the entrance to prevent their escape into the sea. Nothing in particular happened for several months; and the enterprising owner arranged nets for cels and other fish, which he caught in the pond in large quantities during the fall and winter

"When the ice had covered the pond, oles were cut and lobster traps were out down. Good, sizeable hard shell obsters were at once caught, and two hings were proved: first, the water was deep and pure enough to keep the ish alive, and secondly, the fish were roads, which had not cost it a dollar, ealthy, for they had taken their hardened shells, in the usual manner, and new claws had grown in the place of those lost. In the spring, cels, perch and a great many other kinds of fish were taken from the pond in liberal quantities, and now that the spawning season is well advanced, the farm has ceached its final and most critical stage. Some 15,000 good, marketable lobsters have been taken out and sold. Every one was a male fish, as the female fish ere all returned to the water for breedng purposes. The spawn is now in its ast stage, and in a few weeks, if all coes well, some millions of young lob-

ster farm, we are inclined to think the project destined to prove a financia

A New Southwestern Town. spirit of dauntless ambition ; in the sa-

loon, again the same. "Sherman ain't nothin' to this yer," said one man to me; "we've got the riffle on her on sa-What a Visitor to Denison says of the

annı 3

Advocate.

Who Write with Ease.

loons." He could not even allow Standing in the main street of Denineighbor town a pre-eminence in vice. "Gen, Sheridan's going to build a supion, the new Texas town, six hundred and twenty-one miles southwest of St. by depot here, 'n' then you'll see!' was the final annihilating rejoinder admin-istered to a carping Shermanite in our hearing. All the inhabitants were de-termined to make out of this irregular Louis, it was hard to realize, says a correspondent, that only four months before our visit the site of the thriving town was almost a wilderness, and that not a building of any kind had ever group of one-story wooden buildings, sitting confusedly on the high rolling land four miles south of the Red river, been erected there. For all around us was Babel-a wild rush of business, glory in affairs, an unbounded delight in mere labor, which at once oppressed one of the principal capitals of the universe ; and their zeal was as reviving as and appalled us. The slightest indicanew wine.

tion of progress was pointed out as a gigantic foreshadowing of the future pre-eminence of Denison over the other A newspaper man of experience obtities of the universe. "There are from 2,500 to 3,000 people here now," said one gentleman to us; "how's that for four months? That'll make some of serves, that the "crowd of good writers seeking employment of our great journals is painfully surprising. Where one retires in disappointment two others ap-pear. All possible outside influence is solicited to assist in getting a position, prospect for the future solidity of Denihowever humble it may be, and some men are living in promises of 'the first And, indeed, all these enthusiasvacancy.' All our newspaper writers are young men, simply because after a tic pioneers of a new civilization were justified in their seemingly wild prophecies of greatness. Northern Texas, unfew years of service they are worn out, der the beneficent influences of railroad and give way to the younger and more hungry crowd. As a matter of surprise I may mention that I once saw a graypioneering, is assuming a prominence

Place.

which had never been imagined to be a soon as the railway had crossed the Red of our courts, but I never met but one case of the kind. The delusion to which the most sanguine had not hoped for, set in. . The Northwest seemed to have moved en masse. The tracts of fertile, but to be tickled with the plow to smile a harvest, were rapidly taken up, and Denison sprang into existence as the newly developed re-

gion. Four months before our visit the town was organized, and since that time the Denison Town Company had sold \$90,000 worth of building lots. The tawn herein its future was better than nothing. Mr. Bonner received him politely and told him 'he had matter engaged to keep the paper full for three years. Bonner accepts no volunteer contribucoming to it at either extremity in a county which does not owe a cear, and at the outlet of one of the most fertile farming regions in the world. It was farming the building of Deni-disappointment of this clergy man was on. All the lumber for the houses was painful ; but such things are so common brought hundreds of miles, there being none suitable in the vicinity; and car-loads of timber were changed into rough, disappointment. I commend literature but commodius business establishments to this class as an accomplishment, but in a twinkling. It was exceedingly renot as a profession. A few ladies are not as a profession. A few failles are making a good living with their pens, but what are they compared with the outside multitude ! People are seldom aware of the difficulties editors suffer because of the limits of their journals. In one office in New York city, it is said, markable, also, that in a community one-half of which was undoubtedly made up of professional ruffians, "terminus" gamblers, and the offscourings of socie-ty, and where there was not yet a regu-

goes well, some minimum of young lob-sters will swarm in the pond. "The proprietor is a keen, far-sighted not more of terrorism. Every third love with his business. He has entire confidence in the success of his venture, and will make it succeed if anybody can. From a personal inspection of the lob-ter for a more of the nightfall with a depraved, adventurous crowd, whose profanity was $Tre^{\pm i \alpha}$, whose aspect was hideons. adventurous crowd, whose profanity was average and the second se pure delight of parading the incarnate keep,' and it has been keeping over six Wood, of Syracuse, announcing that he mosths, and may keep a year before has in his possession a shad that weighs sixteen and a half owneds which has word under the mask of profane indecency, the ruffian as there manifest had no equal. The carrying of firearms concealed is so expressly forbidden by the Alligators. laws of Texas at present, that shooting rarely occurs, and there is no more dan-The following is from a letter by ger to the life or limb of the traveler than there may be incurred on Broad-"H. V. R.," in the Cincinnati Commercial: way, N. Y. Robberies were, of course, There are some very large alligators of frequent occurrence in the gambling on the Red river. I have seen several hells, and doubtless are still ; but in the myself, though not of the largest size. primitive hotels, where the passengers Their favorite posture is to sit or lie on awaited a transfer by stage to Sherman, the bank or on logs, basking in the sunand where they were packed three or shine. The pretty creatures seem to four together in beds in a thinly board- like a genial climate. ed room, through whose cracks rain An alligator is rather smart about some might fall and dust blow, they were as things. He knows as much about strategy safe from robbery or outrage as in any as a major general of militia. He will poise first-class hotel. Rough men abounded. himself on a log, open his mouth wide, by elevating his upper jaw, and remain name from the prominent share of perfectly quiet. In a short time his feature possessed by him; so did O and would without doubt have knocked any one upon the head who went alone, month will fill with mosquitoes and unarmed, late at night, into their clutches. flies, when down will come his jaw, ta-The business men of Denison are king every mosquito and fly prisoner. stern, self-reliant and confident. They He swallows them, licks his chops, and have a thorough belief in Northern levates his jaws to catch another floor full. This dish is regarded by the al-Texas ; intend to tame its wildness, and make it one of the gardens of the world. The Kansas and Missouri, and Illinois, ligator as the most delicious that the country affords. and Western New York character crops An alligator lives to a green old age, out everywhere in Denison, and is the chief reliance of the town. The aborig-Indeed, it is a question among those who have given the subject profound attention, whether he ever dies until somebody kills him. inal Texan looks on, and admires the energy displayed. There is something An alligator grows a foot a year. This me a man with plenty of nose-long has been demonstrated. Some years nose, long head." His best generals sublimely impudent, charmingly pro voking, in the manner in which he disago a gentleman sent an alligator from were, as a rule, remarkably well proappears from work and the street when cold "Norther" comes on ; in the cool Mobile to Knoxville, Tennessee. The defiant way in which he forces others to animal was three feet long. This side exquisitely chiselled, sculpturesque in of Knoxville the train stopped for din-ner. The alligator sighed for liberty, work for him, and the utter surprise he manifests when he is accused of droning. Yet this same man can leap to the broke out of his cage and made for the level of a hero when his rights are as-Houston river. Just as he got to the sailed ; can bathe a San Jacinto plain water's edge his keeper was upon him and grabbed him by the tail. The alli with his best blood; can stand at an Alamo's breastworks until pierced by igator turned sharply around and disan hundred wounds, and can ride at the played about a foot and a half of mouth, head of a brigade into the very gates of at which the keeper thought he would death without losing one iota of his magnificent firmness. Well, just three years afterward the But the Northern Texan population alligator was killed near the same place is rapidly assimilating in many respects and measured six feet long, showing that he grows just a foot a year. bate in the House of Commons, Sheriwith the new-comers, and there is no This is a contribution to natural history dan compared Pitt's nose to the steeple which I hope will be duly appreciated of Strasbourg. Pitt retorted by likenlonger any vestige of the antique ostra-cism which made a Texan regard a of Strasbourg. Pitt retorted by liken-ing that of Sheridan's to a "fiery meteor." Lord Celley had a ruby nose. stranger as an inferior being. Neither by the scientific world. is it safe in a new town like Denison to Parties frequently hunt alligators It is Lord Broughman's nose, lithe, flexible, judge a man, as we are forced to do in along the banks of Red river. rare and exciting sport, especially if the mobile, now wagging with infinate hularge cities, by his outer garb and manambitious hunter accidentally lets one pers. The huge hulking fellow with one check distended with tobacco, and of the animals get hold of his foot. cal of thought that they do nothing to with his clothes all so disposed that I will close this letter before the they seem to have been thrown upon reader is sufficiently fatigued to wish Having breakfasted, you take up the him, will answer you with all the couran alligator would get me, foot and all. tesy and grace of a high-bred gentleman, and will show a consideration for Coloring Flowers by Chemistry, The American Naturalist gives an the lump you seize with the tongs slips your opinions and your remarks which you do not always receive from the citiabstract of a paper by E. Puscher on also a remarkable nose, and it gave this subject. The flowers are to be great trouble to the prince of portrait zens of cities. The roughness is of the exterior only, and he who contents himtongs are smooth. Makers and venders self with a passing glance will not peneplaced in a glass funnel, which is in- painters, Sir. Joshua Reynolds. verted over a plate containing a few was completely baffled by it. For a drops of sal ammoniac solution. After whole week he had been at the feature, trate the shell. The carnestness of the new town, the a few minutes most blue violetor bright | and could not get the hang of it by hook almost religious quality of its ambition, carmine-colored flowers change to a or crook. The witchery of the tragedy one talked in exaggerated figures; the schweinfurt green; dark carmine flow-rise in land was fictitious; the estimates of immigration were overdrawn; the sulphur-yellow. The flowers plunged and vouched with a soupcon of scorn, "probabilities" were certainly elastic ; into fresh water retain their new colors of the small mouth ; the gloom of the but there was such hope ! Many men who had only been in Texas a year or for 2-6 hours, and then lose them. By eyebrows, the dimple in the chin, the a somewhat similar treatment with hy-drochloric acid, many flowers, especial-ly asters, may be colored a beautiful red, which is lasting after the flowers which your sensations prompt, that men two had already enriched themselves, at the same time enhancing the values of the localities in which they had settled, and instances without number of are carefully dried. great chances, ruined by the stupidity The Androscoggin Mills in Maine are posterity became cognizant of the fact of the possessor of said chances, were constantly mentioned. In the little making French calicoes, five and three- that the famous tragedienne was not board newspaper office, it was the same | quarter yards of which make a pound. | perfect in feature,

NO. 20.

Items of Interest.

The survivors of the First Mississippi Rifles propose to send Col. Jeff. Davis as their representative to the Conven-tion of Mexican War Veterans, to be held in Washington on the 15th of January, 1874.

Henry Probasco, the antiquarian, is going to crect and give to Cincinnati a colossal art hall, filled with his collection of gems, antiquities, pictures, books, &c. He is now absent in Eu-rope perfecting his plans.

A Danbury man nearly lost his wife the other night. She was taken violently ill, and he was aroused to go for the doctor, but it was full an hour be-fore he could find his sleeve buttons, and the delay well nigh proved fatal to the unfortunate lady.

The Connecticut School Report shows that in that State, as well as in Massachusetts, 10 per cent. of the children never see the inside of a school-house, and that the average attendance does not embrace much more than half the children in the State.

Gen. Ross, of the Oregon Volunteers, feelingly denies that the murder of the four Modoc prisoners was done by his troops. He says the nearest camp of the volunteers at the time was not less than teu miles distant from the spot where the assassinations were committed.

Judge Jeffrey O. Phelps, of Simsbury, Conn., owns a piece of land which has been in the family upward of 200 years. multitudes are subject in considering It has been mown for the last 60 years, themselves called to write for the press is only broken by hard experience. A and it is a remarkable fact, that for the last 45 years the grass has not been cut and housed before it had been wet with rain.

> Mr. John McAllister, who lives a short distance from the village of Dover, Me., reports that on the 5th of June there was a snow-bank at least four feet deep on the south side of a hill near his dwelling. He has lived on his farm about fifty-seven years, and never before saw snow upon the ground in June.

What will He do with It? A lady who loved Bulwer entered a book shop in the country just as one of the men had killed a large rat. "I wish to see 'what will He do with It,'" said she to a boy behind the counter. "Well," said the boy, "if you'll step to the window, you will probably see him sling it into the back garden.

A despatch from Hamilton, White Pine county, Nev., says that a fire broke out there, in the cigar store of M. Cohen, which, quickly spreading, enveloped the entire town in flames. Hamilton is in ruins. A strong current of wind rendered the efforts of the Fire Department useless. All the principal places of business are destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$500,000. No lives

The Rochester Union says that Seth Green has received a letter from R

quette, was as much as either had : right to expect. But that Rollin West should have left his whole fortune to one of his nieces, to the exclusion of the other, whom everybody had sup posed to be his favorite, took more than the Misses Chirrup and Chirk by surprise

Mr. West had been for many years widower. His children had all died in infancy, and a couple of orphaned nieces. cousins to each other, and reared under his roof, constituted his household. That his large fortune would be left to them equally, was a point people took for granted ; but should any discriminabe made between them, nebody would have hesitated to say it would be in favor of Millie Granger, her uncle's pet, whose blithesome smiles he had been wont to call the sunlight of his

life. Millie's loving heart was too full of gratisorrow at her uncle's death, and of gratitude for his kindness in bygone years, to leave room for any feeling of reproach at his last unaccountable act, which the Misses Chirrup and Chirk so earnestly protested against.

An elderly maiden aunt came to live with the two young ladies, and the household remained unbroken. Except the changes caused by the vacancy their home, the lives of Ruth and Millie continued as before.

It was not till the cousins had resumed their places in society that Millia began to notice the difference made by her altered prospects. It was Ruth now, and not herself, that was the centre of attraction.

To be rid of the common herb of fops, and to be no longer pestered by their silly flattery, Millie felt was a thing to be thankful for. But when Orville Ryors turned his back upon her, and joined the ranks of her cousin's admirers, she must have been other than a woman not to feel it.

Mr. Ryors was the pet beau of Billingdale. Handsome in person, accomplished in manners, and of fascinating address, he was not one whose attentions were likely to prove distasteful in any quarter, and when they were directtoward Millie Granger in a manner sufficiently marked to excite no small degree of envy, we need not be surpris-ed if, instead of repelling, she just a little encouraged them.

It would have required a closer analysis than Millie had ever made of her feelings to show her how little she really cared for Mr. Ryors, and how much he cared for Arthur Warren, whom she had known and liked since they had played and, sometimes, quarrelled to-gether in childhood. But Arthur's selfexamination had gone deeper. He devotedly loved Millie, and knew it. If he had never said so outright, it was from motives of delicacy, prompted by the difference of their positions. was a prospective heiress ; he was without fortune, and void of expectations, save those whose realization depended on himself.

Having never spoken out, it may be that Arthur Warren had no right to feel aggrieved by the attentions paid by Mr. Byors to Millie. He should have remembered that young gentlemen who have nothing to say for themselves are not privileged to stand in the way of others who have.

But Arthur was not reasonable. He was not even candid. He quarrelled with Millie on the score of Orville Byors, without a word of explanation i

carriage whose driver undertook to ided, as only about two hundred onvey her to the Kickshaw, the best iouse in the city, he assured her, though | short time since an excursion was made t had not a very inviting look, Millie thought, as the carriage stopped in front of it. "Your fare, miss," said the driver.

umping down-"fre dollars, you know

It was not the extortionate demand that brought a troubled look over the girl's face. Putting fier hand into her bocket, she found her money had disuppeared. She searched everywhere, it in vain. She had doubtless been cobbed in the crowd after leaving the train. A feeling of hopeless terror overame her at the thought of being there, a total stranger, without a cent in the world.

In a trembling voice Millie explained ier situation.

"That dodge won't do," said the driver.

"No, it won't do," added a frowsyooking clerk, who made his appearance ust then. "We can't take people at ust then. the Kickshaw that have no money, you

"It's a rank swindle, an' I'll call à 'liceman !" exclaimed the driver.

A crowd began to collect. The frightngly from one coarse face to another without encountering a single look of

At this instant the driver and the clerk, who stood close to the carriage door, found themselves simultaneously collared and thrust a considerable disance asunder by a right-and-left shove from a pair of vigorous arms, "Millie Granger !" exclaimed a voice

pity.

that brought the blood back to the maiden's blanched cheeks.

"Arthur Warner !" was all she could vain. inswer.

"Well, I declare !" uttered a shrill oice-none other than Miss Chirrup's who, without Millie's knowledge, had come to live in the city, and who chanced o be passing at the time.

Matters were soon explained, and Miss Chirrup, who had the kindest of hearts. nvited her relative home with her : and Arthur, having paid the driver his just lue, called another carriage, and escorted the ladies to their destination. He called round that evening and spoke his mind to Millie. And Millie found out she had always loved him. And Arthur explained that it was only the difference in their former prospects that are had kept him silent.

And Millie said she wouldn't care to be rich if it wasn't for his sake. And Arthur said he was glad she wasn't rich, and added that he was earning a salary that two could live on comfortably. And, in short, the two lovers were as happy as heart could desire. Ruth Morgan's anxiety at Millie's

sudden disappearance had been relieved by intelligence of her safety, and Ruth was in high spirits when Mr. Ryors called, determined, this time, to bring matters to a crisis. He had more than once tried the plan of gradual approaches. On this occasion he resolved to come directly to the point, and had

actually gotten half way on his knees when Ruth said, quietly: "Don't be too hasty, Mr. Ryors ;

you'may regret it." "There is but one thing I can regret your refusal."

"My uncle's will-" Ruth began

"I know ; it left you all he had," innothing to me.

more miles have to be finished. over the road, from Lima to a point within sixty miles of Callao, the terminus of the work then accomplished.

The "Employment" Swindle,

It certainly does seem rather strange that petty swindlers should still find it so easy to procure victims from among a class of persons who have a reputation for "smartness." There is no older swindle in use than the one known as the "employment bait," neither is there sed. Yet, in spite of these facts, scarcely a week passes that we do not hear of some person having been de-ceived by if. A young Vermonter, it appears. was recently induced to emigrate to Montreal on the strength of the

following advertisement : WANTED-A young man in an office of an American firm in Canada—Salary \$75 per month, gold. A deposit of \$250 cash is re-quired; must make permainent engagement. Only those who can meet those requirements

ieed address J. C. Copeway & Co., Box 330 Montroal, Canada. The young man now states that he went to the "office" of "Copeway & ened girl sobbed and glanced appeal- Co," upon arrival, paid his \$250, without the slightest suspicion, agreed to

assume the position of a managing clerk on the following Monday, pre-sented himself, but failed to find the slightest trace of the firm. The lesson was a severe one, it is true, for the Vermonter had staked his all upon that attempt to better his condition. However, if his experience should have the effect of saving hundreds of other young the maintenance of its position is inmen from falling into a similar trap, the \$250 will not have been expended in

Swimming and Bathing.

Encourage the boys and girls in learning how to swim, as it may be the means of saving their own lives and rendering them instrumental in saving necessity of caution ere they learn how to take care of themselves in the water. The death from drownings so prevalent as they do so suddenly, and what rencaused by heedlessness. Bathing and swimming are healthy and delightful sports, and when participated in with moderation, as all pleasures should be in order to make them enjoyable, conduce greatly to the benefit of mind and body. It is the excess in this, as well as everything else, which produces the harm, and this should be strictly guarded against. Many a bright and dermined his health and become a

chronicling during the present season. The police station officials at Biddeford were considerably flustered the other night by the demand of a newly married young couple for lodgings. It seems that they had had a tiff with the old folks, and penniless and friendless they had been obliged to leave the house on their wedding eve. A bridal

chamber is certainly something that without.

necess. The fish already sold are of excellent quality, and have won a good uame in the market. The number of obsters that can live in the pond is practically countless. If one-eighth of the young fish live, a couple of years will see the place stocked with millions of salable lobsters. The expense is small-the rent, the food (which may be obtained for the asking), and the labor of catching and preparing for market being the whole of it. The experiment is a very important one. If it succeeds it will introduce an entirely new system any which has been so frequently ex- of lobster fishing, and do much to prevent the destruction of the natural sup-Nor is this all ; for the same pond ply. can be made to yield perch, flounders, cels, smelts, and other fish in great quantities at no additional expense."

Disregard of the Teaching of Experience.

You rise in the morning, and, while dressing, take up a phial containing a tonic, of which a little has been prepared for you ; but after the first few drops have been counted, succeeding drops run down the side of the phialall because the lip is shaped without regard to the requirement. Yet milions of such phials are annually made by glass-makers, and sent out by thousands of druggists ; so small being the amount of sense brought to bear on business. Now, turning to the lookingglass, you find that, if not of the best make, it fails to preserve the attitude in which you put it ; or, if what is called a "box" looking-glass, you see that sured by an expensive appliance that would have been superfluous had a little reason been used. Were the adjustment such that the centre of gravity of

the glass came in the line joining the points of support (which would be quite as easy an adjustment), the glass would remain steady in whatever attitude you gave it. Yet year after year those of others in days to come. Also tens of thousands of looking-glasses are impress upon their minds the great made without regard to so simple a need. Presently you go down to breakfast, and, taking some Harvey or other sauce with your fish, find the bottle during the summer are among the has a defect like that which you found saddest incidents of the season, coming in the phial ; it is sticky from the drops which trickle down, and occasionally ders them particularly distressing is the fact that the great majority of them groups of trades, similarly so economirectify this obvious inconvenience. paper, and, before sitting down, you wish to put some coal on the fire. But out of them, and, if large, you make several attempts before you succeed in lifting it-all because the ends of the promising lad has lost his life or un- of fire-irons go on, generation after generation, without meeting this evil sufferer, by being too venturesome in by the simple remedy of giving to these the water, or going in too often. From smooth ends some projecting points, or was amusing as well as inspiring. Every such items may we be spared the even roughening them by a few burrs of a chisel. Having at length grasped

the lump and put it on the fire, you begin to read; but before you have got through the first column, you are re-minded, by the changes of position still fail to make easy chairs .-- Herbert Spencer, in Popular Science Monthly.

Paxton, Ill., has a new paper called the Gi.nlet, which is to be "devoted to terrupted the gentleman ; " but that is no well ordered police station should be life, liberty and the pursuit of greenbacks.

sixteen and a half ounces, which he caught in the Oswego River at Baldwins-This shad took a fly with which Mr. Wood was fishing for bass. This shad is probably one of a lot which Mr.

Green threw into Seneca River two years ago from the cars as he was crossing the bridge with a large quantity of the small fry, bound Westward.

Noses Versus Character.

It is rather singular that many celebrated men and women have been distinguished by the peculiar shapes of their nasal organs. Beginning with the ancients, Scipio Nasica derived his feature possessed by him ; so did Ovid, surnamed Naso, on which account Pope represents his flatterers persuading him that he had "a nose like Ovid's ;' Cicero's nose was distinguished by a vetch (cicer); Sylla's by a profusion of dimples. This latter made a great figure in those days, and the Athenians, while he was besieging them, cut number of jokes on it. Cleveland, Birkenhead and other modern writers tell us that Cornwall's nose was a comot ingrain-the emblem of a mandrake. Napoleon L was wont to say, "Give

vided in this particular. His own was mould, form and expression ; though strangely enough not one of his brothers had a nose worth looking at. But the most prominent nose in Europe was Arthur, Duke of Wellington's. And the Iron Duke's Captains, Anglessey, Picton, Combermere and Hardings. were men all noteworthy in this respect also. Sir. Charles Napier, the conqueror of Scinda, was similarly favored. His nose was "like the beak of an eagle ;" it was carved and keen as blade of a scythe. In a celebrated de-

mor, now heaving with terrible wrath, has been the theme of ten thousand pens. The elder Booth, the well known actor, has a broken nose. A lady once remarked to him, "I like your acting, Mr. Booth ; but, to be frank with you,

original ; but then the nose ! However, he conquered it at last, and thus