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

The

### NIL DESPERANDUM.

County

## VOL. III.

# RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY. AUGUST 28, 1873.

A National Song for Canada,

The Toronto Globe thinks Canada needs some simple patriotic lyric to identify with her progress and aspira-tions, and that in the new and improved version of the song, "This Canada of Ours," this want is supplied. It says: "The words are by Mr. J. D. Edgar, M. P., and the music is adapted and ar-ranged by Miss E. H. Ridout, based upon the air of the famous Netherlands Students' song. The words carried off the prize offered in Montreal, in 1868, for the best Canadian national song, and possesses both the vigor and simplicity that are essential to permanent popu-larity. The air, too, is inspiriting and simple, and in the chorus swells into a strain of heart-stirring music," This is the song :

Let other tongues, in older lands, Loud vaunt their claims to glory, And chant in triumph of the past, Content to live in story ; Tho' boasting no baronial halls, Nor ivy-crested towers, What past can match thy glorious youth, Fair Canada of Ours? Fair Canada, Dear Canada, This Canada of Ours!

We love those far off Ocean Isles Where Britain's monarch reigns We'll ne'er forget the good old blood That courses through our veins ; Proud Scotia's fame, old Erin's name, And haughty Albion's powers Reflect their matchless luster on This Canada of Ours. Fair Canada, Dear Canada, This Canada of Ours.

May our Dominion flourish then, A goodly land and free, Where Celt and Saxon, hand in hand, Hold sway from Sea to Sea ; Strong arms shall guard our cherised he When darkest danger lowers, And with our life-blood we'll defend This Canada of Ours ! Fair Canada, Dear Canada, This Canada of Ours!

#### THE FUCHSIA'S HISTORY.

Soft midsummer air cheery with sunshine and perfumed with all the scents that it had robbed out of his nursery garden, crept in through the monthly roses at the porchand the half-open cot-tage door, to make itself at home in George Swayne's room. It busied itself there, sweeping and rustling about as if it had as much right to the place, and was as much the tenant of it, as the gardener himself. It had also a sort of feminine and wifely claim on George; who, having been spending half an hour over a short letter written upon a large sheet, was invited by the midsummer walks were bordered with shells instead air to look after his garden. The best efforts were being made by his gentle walks were bordered with shells instead of box, and there were conchs upon the walk instead of walk-flowers. The sumfriend to tear the paper from his hand. mer-house was a grotto; but the great A bee had come into the room—George kept bees—and had been hovering about head, at the foot of which there was a

in Kent, Middlesex and Surrey. time comes George saw the junior partner, Mr. Grinston, who told him, when he heard his business, that it was in Mr. Flint's epartment. When he was shown into Mr. Flint's 100m, Mr. Flint could only repeat, he said, the instructions of the landlord.

"You see, my lad," he said, "these holdings that have been let hitherto for thirty pounds per annum, and now worth fifty. Yet my client, Mr. Crote, is ready to renew the lease for three more lives at the very slight fine we have named What would you have more to you. easonable ?"

"Sir, I make no complaint," George answered; "only I want to abide by the ground, and I have not so much money as you require. I owe nobody a penny; and to pay my way and lay by enough money for next year's seeds and roots has been the most that I can manage. I have saved fifteen pounds. Here it is, sir; take it, if it will help me in this business." usiness.

"Well," Mr. Flint suggested, "what de you say to this? I make no promise, but I think I can persuade Mr. Crote to but i unink i can persuade Mr. Crote to let you retain possession of your land, for-shall we say?-two years, at the rent of fifty pounds; and, at the expira-tion of that term, you may perhaps be able to pay the fine and to renew your lease " lease.

"I will accept that offer, sir." homespun man clings to the walls of home. Swayne's nursery would not support so high a rental; but let the future take thought for itself-to postpone for two years the doom to quit the roof-tree under which his mother suckled him was gain enough for George. So he turned homeward and went

cheerfully upon his way, by a short cut through narrow streets and lanes that bordered on the Thames. His garden-er's eye discovered all the lonely little pots of mignonnette in the upper winlows of the tottering old houses; and,in the trimmer streets, where there were rows of little houses in all shades of whitewash, some quite fresh looking, inhabited by people who had kept their windows clean, he sometimes saw as many as four flower-pots upon a winlow sill. Then, there were the squares of tarf, put in weekly installments of six inches, to the credit of caged larks, for the slow liquidation of the debt of green fields due to them. There were also parrots; for a large number of the houses in those river streets were tenanted by sailors who brought birds from abroad. There were also all sorts

of grotesque shells; and one house that receded from its neighbors had a small garden in front which was sown over with shells instead of flowers. wall instead of wall-flowers. The sum-

to make scarecrows for all the gardens wered gently, "No, sir, not until my half the profits to be due to its real own-

than we could do."

ime comes." The young gardener-who ought to friends and began to quarrel. While have gone away—still bent over the flower. The plant was very beautiful, and evidently stood the climate well, daughter hurried to the door, but Susan and it was of a kind to propagate by slips. George did not well know what to say or do. The girl who had been "Here is a one chime of bells," said

nimbly stitching, ceased from work and Harry, looking at his plant after a few looked up wonderingly at the stranger, who had nothing more to say, and yet remained with them. At last, the young man, with the color of the flower young man, with the color of the flower on his cheeks, said, I'm a poor man, ma'am, and not much tought. If I am

going to say anything unbecoming, I hope yon will forgive it; but, if you could bring your heart to part with this plant, I would give you ten guineas for it, and the first good cutting I raise hall be yours."

and, mother, let us all have something to eat." They made a little festival that evening in the widow's house, and shall be yours." 'The girl looked up in the greatest as-George thought more than ever of the chiming of the bells, as Susan laid her needlework aside to bustle to and fro.

onishment, "Ten guineas!" she cried, "why, mother, ten guineas would make you comfortable for the whole winter. How glad Harry will be !" The poor old woman trembled nerv-

ously. "Harry told me to keep it for his ake," she whispered to her daughter, who bent fondly over her. "Does Harry love a flower better than your health and comfort?" pleaded

Harry's sister. A long debate was carried on in low tones, while George Swayne endeavored to look as though he were a hundred miles off, listening to nothing. But the loving accents of the girl debating with her mother tenderly caused Mr. Swayne, a stout and-true-hearted young fellow of twenty-five, to feel that there were certainly some new thoughts and sensa-tions working in him. He considered it important to discover from her mother's manner of addressing her that the name of the young woman was Susan. When the old lady at last consented with a sigh to George's offer, he placed ten guineas on the table beside the needlework, and only stole one glance at Susan as he bade good-by and took the flower-pot away, promising again earnestly that he would bring back to them the

first good cutting that took root. George Swayne, then, having the lawyers almost put out of his head, carried the plant home and duly busied himself in his greenhouse over the mul-tiplication of his treasure. Months went by, during which the young gardener worked hard and ate sparely. He had left to himself but five pounds for the general maintenance of his garden; more was needed, and that he had to pinch, as far as he dared, out of his numble food and other necessaries of existence. He had, however, nothing to regret. The cuttings of the flowerbells throve, and the thought of Susan was better to him than roast beef. He did not again visit the widow's house, He had no right to go there, until he

went to redeem his promise. A year went by ; and when the next July came George Swayne's garden and greenhouse were in the best condition. The new plant had multiplied by slips.

Mink-Housekeeping. One sunny morning in summer, down

lounge away a half-day talking with the the pathway, still sparkling with the storekeepers and the farmers who come in to "do their trading." Times are dewy moisture, came stealthily moving the long, lithe form of a mink. Her fur looked worn and rusty when the sunlight struck her, as she skulked be-as in my younger days—when we had to sunlight struck her, as she skulked be-tween the tussocks of grass. Occasion-ally she halted to look about her, alert for anything eye could see or ear could hear; but hearing nothing but the two shillings, and was often held by the two shillings, anoth because the farmer

Advocate.

Cash vs. Credit.

summer.

I go up to the village occasionally and

sweet notes of a song-sparrow and com-plaining cry of a cat-bird among the alders, she again moved on. As she reached the muddy edge of the brook,

reached the middy edge of the brook, she trod more daintily ; then, winding among the pickerel-weeds, swam down stream, hardly disturbing the water, only making a long, wedge-shape wake as she stole into the shadowy edge of the brook. Suddenly she disappeared under water, but soon came up, struggling with something that swayed and

pulled her about, disturbing the quiet of the stream, and sending a muddiness down with the current. But she bore the almost unmanageable, wriggling cel (for this it was) to the stone wall, and Harry had tales to tell over his pipe ; "and I tell you what, Swayne," said he, "I'm glad you are the better for mylove of rooting. If I wasn't a sailor myself, I'd be a gardener. I've a small drawing herself and burden up out of the water on the large stone, readjusted her hold, and seized the creature by the back of the head. Then bracing herself to suck the blood, the thrashing, strugcargo of roots and seeds in my box that I brought home for mother to try what she can do with. My opinion is that you're the man to turn 'em to account; and so, mate, you shall have 'em. If gling eel grew gradually weaker and weaker, until it looked perfectly limp and lifeless. Then she jumped from the wall, dragging this cel, longer than heryou get a lucky penny out of any one among 'em, you're welcome, for it's more self, up through the grass, taking a dif-

ferent and more concealed way than the one by which she came, and soon dis-appeared altogether. In the thick-How these poor folks labored to be liberal toward each other; how Harry amused himself on holidays before his banked wall of a barn on the hill-side, she had her young; and, after they grew large enough to require something there are often disputes and wrangles next ship sailed, with rake and spade about his friend's nursery ; how George Swayne spent summer and autumn evenings in the little parlor ; how there more substantial than nature's first proupon Farmer "Charge-it," while the merchant gossips with a lounger, like me; the moment Farmer Pay-as-he-goes enters the store, Mr. Merchant is all affability and alertness. He leaves vision, the mother used to bring them fish of different kinds, eels. ducks, and was really and truly a chime rung from Stepney steeple to give joy to a little needle woman's heart; how Susan Swayne become much rosier than Susan like prey. So sly and stealthily did she keep herself that she was not seen until the young were half grown, and looked like little fawn-colored weasels, when she Ellis had been; how luxuriously George's the lounger unceremoniously. He greets the farmer with warm cordiality, inquiring after his family and his crops. bees were fed upon new dainties ; how Flint and Grinston conveyed the nurbetrayed herself by bringing this food, which impeded her movements, By sery-ground to Mr. Swayne in freehold The spruce clerk stands aside defertraveling the same way so many times, entially. The merchant shows the cash she grew bold.

to him and his heirs forever, in consid-eration of the whole purchase-money which Swayne had accumulated ; how These minks are very destructive to customer a different and better class of goods than were shown to Farmer "Charge-it." The price named on the fish; and when the brook is low, they the old house was enlarged ; how a year can often be tracked for a long distance by the dead cels, pickerel, shiners, and sometimes trout, left lying along the or two later, little Harry Swayne damsame class is ten per cent, lower than is charged on the books to the other cus-tomers. Pains are taken to please and aged the borders, and was abetted by grandmother Ellis in so doing ; how, a bank ; the mink only sucking the blood year or two after that, Susan Swayne, satisfy. It does me good to see that and leaving the fish unmutilated. One autumn some small shiners, meant for the lesser, dug with a small wood spade side by side with giant Uhcle Harry, who was a man to find the center of the more discretion is used in buying. bait in pickerel fishing through the ice, Nothing that is not needed is purchased. When the purchases are completed, out comes the smooth, shiny leather wallet, were kept in an old tub set in a spring earth under Swayne's garden when he near the brook; and in one night all these fish were killed by a mink who came home ever and anon from beyond and the greenbacks are carefully and the seas, always with roots and seeds, left them laid in a row on the ground. caressingly handled. The farmer is sure his home being Swayne's nursery ; and to see that he has the worth of his They looked precisely as if some person had so arranged them. But through the back of each fish, near the head, were finally, how happy and how populous a money, and the merchant is equally home the house in Swayne's nursery grew to be-these are results connectcareful not to lose a cash customer. What makes all this difference? The four tooth-marks that told who had ing pleasant thoughts with the true merchant resumes his seat by the lounger who pumps the fact from him been there; this being frequently the story of the earliest cultivation in this only mark the mink makes on his viccountry of the flower now known as the that he had rather have one such custim.

Solar Heat as a Tool.

### During the recent building of a

#### Facts and Fancies.

NO. 26.

The Ohio Constitutional Convention adjourned at Columbus to meet at Cincinnati December 2.

Professor Dana strongly asserts that ' it now seems demonstrated by astronomical and physical arguments that the interior of our globe is essentially solid.

At Poughkeepsie, John Wenz, a junk dealer, shot his wife and then shot himself. Both are dead. They had quarrel about money matters. Wenz was intoxicated. They leave seven could convert none of his produce into cash enough to pay the postage. These days were not so long ago, either. We children.

A little girl who had great kindness of heart for the animal creation, saw a used to go to market then with ox-teams and in lumber wagons. There hen preparing to gather her chickens under her shelter, and shouted carnest-ly, "Oh ! don't sit down on those beau-tiful birds, you great, ugly old hen." were no spring wagons then ; no three-minute roadsters ; no top buggies for farmers ; no ready-made clothing. We used to wear butternut-colored suits,

In a Pennsylvania graveyard may be home-made, in winter, or tow pants in in a Feensylvania gravelyna insylvania gravelyna insylvania gravelyna insylvania gravelyna insylvania gravelyna insylvania second film insylvania second film insylvania second film insylvania second noblest work of gravelyna insylvania second noblest work of I say things are different now. But there must be a further change. It is gradually but surely coming. Occa-sionally, you will find "a cash store." I wish, for all concerned, there were no others. How Labiration and the store of God."

others. How I shiver when I sit in the The proposed building at Philadelback of a store and hear a farmer who phia for the Centennial will, it is said, back of a store and hear a farmer who has purchased a bill of goods say to the spruce clerk, with a self-confident tone and air, as he gathers up the parcels, "Charge it!" Be sure the clerk *docs* "charge it!" He charges it heavy. It is rarely the case, I notice, that these "charge it "customers take a bill of "the for the Centennial will, it is said, cover an area of seventy-five acres. This will make it the largest of the kind ever erected. That at Vienna, including covered courts, the machinery, fine arts, and agricultural departments, only cov-ers 56<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> acres. "The Governor of Illinois recently par-

The Governor of Illinois recently partheir purchases. They have faith in the merchant who has such faith in them—until settling day comes, when doned a penitentiary convict because they said he was dying or consumption. That pardon did more for that young man than would have been done by over the accounts. Another thing I notice: That whereas the spruce clerk is permitted to wait twenty dozen bottles of cod liver oil. In twenty-four hours his lungs were as sound as if they had been made of

rass. When in Paris the Shah visited the stablishment of one of the most extensive jewelers of that city, and purchased for \$120,000 a collar of pearls, and for \$17,000 a diamond bracelet, for the wife of Marshal M'Mahon. Everything he bought was first placed on the person of the Grand Vizier to enable the monarch to see how it looked.

The Southern editor rarely ventures into his compositors' room, and when obliged to do so, arms himself to the teeth, and leaves on his desk an obituary notice of himself appropriate to the event of sudden death. Do you ask why? His handwriting is such as to invite violence from those by the sweat of whose brows it is deciphered and set

A terrible accident occurred on the farm of Mr. William Preston, at Butler, Pa., by which three men were burned to death. They were boring for oil, and were in the well at the time the oil was struck. The oil scarcely reached the surface before it took fire, blazing up a hundred feet or more. The bodies of the men who were burned were recovered.

tomer as Farmer Pay-as-he-goes than three like "Charge-it." With cash in The power of love is shown in the case of the Iowa girl who went three hand he can buy his goods cheaper in iles from longing to ker father, and there cut the throat of a calf, so that when the old gentleman heard of the matter he might hasten thither and thus give his daughter a courting spell with a lover, who had been warned not to appear upon the premises. The statistics of marine disasters reported by the Bureau Veritas for last month, gives the following, being the list of disasters suffered by all flags : Sailing vessels totally lost, 89. Of these, 47 were English, 12 French, 7 German, 7 American, 4 Italian, Norwegiau, 2 Austrian, 1 Russian, 1 Turk, 1 Danish, 1 Swedish, 1 Greek, and 1 of which the flag has not been re-

tle upon it. The lily was a legal document to this effect:

"SIR: We are instructed hereby to give you notice of the death of Mr. Thomas Queeks, of Edmonton, the last of the three lives for which your lease was granted, and to inform you that you may obtain a renewal of the same on payment of one hundred guineas to the undersigned. We are,

"Your (here the bee sat on the obedient servants), FLINT AND GRIDSTON.

Mr. Swayne granted himself a rule to consider in his own mind what the lawyers meant by their uncertain phraseology. It did not mean, he concluded, that Messrs. F. and G. were willing, for one hundred guineas, to renew the life of Mr. Queeks, of Edmonton ; but it did mean that he must turn out of the house and grounds (which had been Swayne's Nursery Garden for three generations past) unless he would pay a large fine for the renewal of his lease. He was but a young fellow of five-and-twenty; who, until recently, had been at work for the support of an old father and mother. His mother had been dead a twelvemonth last midsummer day ; and his father, who had been well while his dame was with him, sickened after she was gone, and died before the applegathering was over. The cottage and the garden were more precious to George as a home than as a place of business. There were thoughts of parting-like thoughts of another loss by death, or of all past losses again to be suffered freshly and together-which so clouded the eyes of Mr. Swayne, that at last he could hardly tell when he looked at the letter, whether the bee was or was not a portion of the writing. An old woman came, with a midsummer cough, sounding as hollow as an empty coffin. She was a poor old crone who came to do for George small services as a domestic for an hour or two stale loaf flanked with two mugs that every day; for he lighted his own fires, and served up to himself, in the first style of cottage cookery, his own fat bacon and potatoes.

"I shall be out for three hours Milly, said George, and he put on his best "clothes and went into the sunshine. - 66T can do nothing better," he thought, "than go and see the lawyers."

They lived in the city; George lived at the east end, in a part now covered with very dirty streets; but then covered with copse and field, and by Swayne's old-fashioned nusery-ground ; then crowded with stocks and wallflowers, lupins, sweet peas, pinks, lavender, heartsease, boy's love, old-man, and oth-er old-fashioned plants; for it contained nothing so tremendous as Schizanthusus, Escholzias, or Clarkia pulchellas, which are weedy little atomies, though they sound big enough to rival any tree on lebanon. George was an old-fashioned gardener in an old-fashioned time; for we have here to do with events which occurred in the middle of the reign of George the third. George, then I mean George Swayne, not Georgius Rex-marched off to see the lawyers, who lived in a dark court in the city. He found their clerk in the front office, with a marigold in one of his buttonholes; but there was nothing else that looked like summer in the place. It with." smelt like a moldy, shut-up tool-house;

kept bees—and had been hovering about the letter; so drunk, possibly, with honey that he had mistaken it for a great lily. Certainly he did at last set-met lily. The lile was a legal docushoulder a large, three-pronged fork, which George believed to be meant for Neptune. That was a poor garden, thought George, for it never waved nor rustled, and did not by one change of

figure-except that it grew dirtiershow itself conscious of the passage of the hours and days and months and seasons. It interested George a good deal more

o notice here and there the dirty leaf of new kinds of plants, which, brought ome by some among the sailors, strug-

gled to grow from seed or root. Through the window of one house that was very poor, but very neat and clean, he saw put upon a table to catch the rays of a summer sun, a strange plant in blos-som. It had a reddish stalk, small, pointed leaves ; and, from every cluster of leaves hung elegant red flower-bells with purple tongues. The plant excited him greatly; and when he stopped to look in at it, he felt some such emotions as might stir an artist who might see a work by Rubens hung up in a pawn-broker's shop-window. knocked at the green door, and a pale girl opened it, holding in one hand a piece of unfinished needlework. Her paleness left her for a minute when she saw that it was a stranger who had knocked. Her blue eyes made George glance away from them before he had finished his respectful inquiry. "I beg your pardon," he said, " but may I ask the name of the flower in the window, and where it came from ?"

"Will you walk in if you please, sir, said the girl, "mother will tell you all she knows about it."

chair.

With two steps, the young gardener strode into the small front room where a sick and feeble woman sat in an arm The room was clean and little furnished. There was only sand upon the floor : and, on the table with some more of the girl's work, was part of a contained some exceedingly blue and ry's mother.

limpid milk. George apologized for his intrusion ; but said what his calling was, and pleaded in excuse the great beauty and novelty of the plant that had attracted him.

"Ay, ay, but I prize it for more than that," said Mrs. Ellis, "it was brought to me by my son. He took it as a cutting, and he brought it a long way, the dear fellow, all the way from the West Indies, nursing it for me. Often he let his own lips parch, sir, on the voyage that he might give water enough to the flower that he took home for his mother. He is a tender-hearted boy, my Harry."

"He is young, then?" "Well, he is not exactly a boy, sir but they are all boys on board ship, you understand, He could carry off the house upon his back, Harry could, he is so wonderfully broad-chested. He's just gone on a long voyage, sir, and I am feared I shall be gone longer before he comes back ; and he said, when he went, 'Take care of the plant, mother, it'll have hundreds of bells to ring when I come back to you next year. He is always full of his fun, sir, is my Harry."

"Thén, ma'am," George stammered. "it's a plant you wouldn't like to part

The poor woman looked angry for a

and had thriven more readily than he could have ventured to expect. The best plant was to set by until it should have reached the utmost perfection of blossom, to be carried in redemption of the promise made to Widow Ellis. In some vague way, too, Mr. Swayne now and then pondered whether the bells was to set ringing after Harry had returned might not be after all the bells of Stepney parish church. And Susan Swayne did sound well, that was cer-

tain. Not that he thought of marying pale girl, whose blue eyes he the only seen, and whose soft voice he had only heard once ; but he was a young fellow, and he thought about her, and young fellows have their fancies which do now and then shoot out in unaccountable directions.

A desired event happened one morn ing. The best customer of Swavne's nusery ground, the wife of a city knight, Lady Salter, who had a fine seat in the neighborhood, alighted from her carriage at the garden gate. She had come to buy flowers for the decorations of her annual grand summer party; and George with much perturbation ushered her into his greenhouse, which was glowing with the crimson and purple blossoms of his new plant. When Lady Salter had her admiration duly hightened by the information that there were no other plants in all the country like them-that, in affairs. fact, Mr. Swayne's new flowers were unique, she instantly bought two slips at a guinea each and took them home in triumph. Of course the flower-bells attracted the attention of her guests; and

of course she was very proud to draw attention to them. The result was that the carriages of the great people of the neighborhood so clogged up the road at

Swayne's nursery, day after day, that there was no getting by for them. George sold, for a guinea each, all the slips that he had potted, keeping only enough for the continuance of his trade, and carefully reserving his finest specimen. That in due time he took to Har-

The ten guineas added to the produce of Susan's labor-she had not slackened it a jot-had maintained the sickly woman through the winter; and when there came to her a letter one morning

in July in Harry's dear scrawl posted from Portsmouth, she was half restored to health. He would be with them in a day or two, he said. The two women listened in a feverish state for every knock at the green door. Next day a knock came; but it was not Harry. Su san again opened to George Swayne. He brought their flower-bells back ; and, apparently, handsomer than ever.

He was very much abashed and stammered something; and, when he came in, he could find nothing to say. The handsome china vase, which he had substituted for the widow's flowerpot, said something, however, for him. The the cooling delicacy is served. Having widow and her daughter greeted him ordered a dish, he rapidly devoured had something else to do than to return them-something of which he seemed to this is much more yours than mine." He laid upon the table twenty guineas. They refused the money with surprise; Susan with eagerness. He told them

his home; how he was making money by and there was parchment enough in it moment ; and then, after a pause, ans- the flower, and how fairly he considered man .- Portsmouth Times.

That was a very unfortunate affair that happened to young Millicent, of the Danbury band. He had engaged some of his fellow-members to join him in a serenade to an estimable young lady on Essex street, with whom he is keeping company, and at midnight the party repaired to her residence, with their instruments and music, and a boy to hold the torch. Everything started off well, and the entertainment promis-

He Had Bad Luck.

Fuchsia.

ed to be as gratifying as the most sanguine could have asked. During the performance of the second piece, a gem from Mozart's collection, the boy, who was leaning against a tree, was so influenced by the harmony, and soothed by the melody, that he unconsciously dropped off into a slumber, and a moment later the torch suddenly swerved, and descended with its blaze of camphene against the back of young Millicent's head, and in a flash ignited the wavy masses of his hair. The others dropped their instruments, and smothered the flame in an instant, but it had done its work. His head was entirely burned over, and he had to be carried home, and the young lady was made so sick by the fumes of burning hair, that she was obliged to keep her bed all the next day. It will be a month or more before young Millicent will be able to appear on the street, which will give the torch-boy plenty of time to arrange his earthly

#### Swimming and Bathing.

Encourage the boys and girls in learnng to swim, as it may be the means of saving their own lives and rendering them instrumental in saving those of others in days to come. Also impress upon their minds the great necessity of caution ere they learn how to take care of themselves in the water. The deaths from drowning so prevalent during the summer are among the saddest incidents of the season, coming as they do so suddenly, and what renders them particularly distressing is the fact that the great majority of them are caused 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 greatto the benefit of mind and body. It the excess in this, as well as everything else, which produces the harm, and this should be strictly guarded against. Many a bright and promising lad has lost his life or undermined his health and become a sufferer by being too venturesome in the water, or going in too often. From such items may we be spared the chronicling during the present season.

A DOUBLE ALLOWANCE .- This is the way an ingenious youth in this city ob-tained a double allowance of ice cream. He saved up the requisite fifteen cents, and sailed grandly into a saloon where The the cooling delicacy is served. Having with hearty smiles and thanks; but he about two-thirds of it, and then dexterously caught a fly and mixed it with the remainder. Then calling the propriehis flies on a separate plate. The proprietor was overwhelmed with confusion his story; how the plant had saved him and sorrow, and with alacrity and apolofrom the chance of being turned out of gies' brought another well-filled dish. That young man may yet be an alder-

bridge in Holland, one of the traverses, 465 feet long, was misplaced on the his money and realizes his profits quicksupports. It was an inch out of line, the problem was how to use it. Experiments proved that the iron work expanded a small fraction of an izch for every degree of heat received. It was noticed that the night and day temperature differed by about 25 degrees, and it was thought this might be made to move the bridge. In the morning the end of the plate was bolted down securely, and the other end left free. In the heat of the sun the iron expanded, and towards night the free end was bolted down, and the opposite end was loosened. The contraction then dragged the whole thing the other way. For two days this experiment was repeated. and the desired place reached. We find no record that the heat of the sun has ever been employed in this way before; the contraction and expansion of iron bars by fire-heat has already been used to move heavy weights over short distances. Broken walls and strained roofs and arches have been brought into place by simply heating iron rods till they expanded, then taking up the slack by screws and nuts, and allowing contraction by cold to pull the wall or expect to.

roof into place.

## A Joke by Telegraph.

In Norfolk, Va., on Sunday morning, while the fires on Market square and Campbell's wharf were at their height, and it seemed doubtful if they could be subdued, a well-known citizen sought and disputed for by the reputed heirout a telegraph operator and besought at-law. Advertisements were inserted him to go to his office and telegraph to at different times in the English news-Old Point for aid.

The operator replied that it was useess to do so at that early hour (3 however, were not satisfied that any of o'clock), as no office was open then. The the numerous claimants were the right gentleman told him to go and try. would, at least, be doing his duty. Thus entreated, the operator went to his office and called Old Point. As he ex- up in the person of the deceased cheesepected, there was no response. He then called in succession all of the principal stations in the country, finally receiv-ing an answer from Omaha to this ef-

"Fire a long way off, but if you can keep her going a while longer, will come to your aid, as I am an old fireman, with my lantern and ax." It is needless to say the humor of the Omaha operator rovoked a hearty laugh, notwithstanding the greatness of the danger to which the city was exposed.

#### Foolish Wager.

One of the many capital punishments n use under the Chinese Criminal Code is that of deprivation of sleep, which generally proves fatal in about ten days. Five foolish young Belgians lately tried this experiment upon themselves with more or less disagreeable results. They laid a wager that they would remain awake for seven days. They arranged the employment of their time in the following manner: the night was spent in dancing and drinking quantities of be exceedingly ashamed. At last he did it. "I mean no offense," he said; "but this is much more yours than mine." He laid upon the table twenty guineas. weight; two fell asleep after remaining awake 130 hours; one was seized with inflammation of the lungs; the fifth was overcome by slumber while on horseback, fell, and broke his arm, and thus was immediately procured, and the ended this unnecessary ordeal.

the city. He saves there. He turns er. He loses no debts, and does not have to add a per cent, to his charges to cover such losses nor the interest he has to pay on his own thirty to sixty day bills. He is content with small margins. He has to take them because a cash-paying farmer buys where he can buy the best cheapest. "And yet," said this merchant, "I have some customers who pay only once in three to six months who are profitable to me, because I make them pay me roundly for waiting. I must do so if I trade with them. They are good for their bills, but, if they only knew it, really lose noney every time they say ' Charge it.' That is, they have to pay more than ported. they need to for everything they buy. It will

Of course, I had rather sell to them cheaper for cash ; but I cannot afford to on credit and take the risks I have

Talking with an old friend who is a banker, he says his depositors among farmers are, nine-tenths of them at least, (and he thinks a larger per cent.) are of how it can be otherwise ; nor do I ever many men.

## A Chapter in Cheese,

The following story of a lost heir is told by a Tasmanian paper, the Cornwall Chronicle: "About seven years ago, in the city of London, a cheesemonger died, leaving cash to the tune of £100,000 to be quarreled over, fought papers, and many a claimant a la Tich borne, was forthcoming. The lawyers, He men, and what has just transpired has proven that they were correct in their judgment, as the right man has turned monger's brother, George Hutley, who arrived in this colony about forty years He was discovered by F. Stevens, ago.

Victorian barrister, splitting up in the ranges of that colony, taken to Melbourne, shipped on board a steamer and brought to Launceston, and then taken to Hobart Town, where he was identified as the veritable George Hutley, who arrived at Tasmania some forty years ago. After all the necessary documents are procured to prove without a shadow of doubt the man's identity, he will proceed to England to claim his

#### Attacked by a Rat.

A few nights since an infant daughter of Martin S. Snyder, living in Lancaster the masked cowards ever dared to township, was attacked by a large rat stand." while lying in its cradle, fast asleep. A nurse occupied a bed in the same room. About midnight the latter was awakened arose, lit a lamp, and upon approaching the cradle she was horrified to observe scamper away. upon seeing it the nurse fainted. nurse, however, awakened the father of the child, and he ran into the room, a dozen places in the arm, between the wounds dressed.

It will be remembered that an inquiry into trades-union outrages in Sheffield before a committee of the House of Commons some years ago elicited some astounding revelations, a man named Broadhead admitting, after an indemnity

had been secured him against his state ments bringing him into trouble with the law, that he had been mainly inthe Pay-as-you-go class. I cannot see strumental in compassing the death of

A good deal of sickness has been caused in many places by eating fish. It is held that trout is unfit for food two days after it has been killed, and that there is no process by which it can be kept good. Not long since a family in Cincinnati were made seriously ill by eating smoked trout. And several persons in Pittsburgh, Pa., were taken violently sick, recently, after partaking of smoked white fish.

Several wealthy Boston ladies have been raising a fund to be devoted to giving rides into the suburbs of the city to invalids whose limited means do not allow them to procure any such indulgence. Various methods of arranging excursions for poor children, mothers with infants, and invalids are being carried out in many of our cities. The charity is worthy the consideration of every one during this warm and sultry weather.

Colonel Dunham, in Floyd county, Indiana, recently instructed the grand jury to investigate a lynching, for doing which he received several threatening letters, warning him that his life was in danger. To these he replied in a letter addressed to a local paper, in which he says : "The Vigilants, so called, tell me I had better keep quiet. Let me tell them I never failed to speak my opinions. I denounce them as murderers, as they are, and as all decent citizens know them to be. I have stood before the cannon's mouth, where not one of

A young man in Detroit having, by careful economy, saved \$200, with a natural dread of banks, deposited it, in: by hearing the cries of the child. She bills, in an old pair of boots in one corner of his room. In the course of a few days his mother was struck with a large rat leap from the cradle and the untidy appearance of his chamber, The little infant was and in the era of reform which she in completely saturated with blood, and stituted threw the boots into a back alley. There his father saw them and The forthwith put them into a manure box behind the barn till he could get time when he discovered that the voracious to cut the tops off. That same evening rat had bitten the little thing at least in some one stole the box and its contents and when the boy visited his room and a dozen places in the main assistance rapidly pursued an investigation he only satisfied himself, that he was again penniless.

inheritance.

Two Dollars per Annum.