Advocate,

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

The

NIL DESPERANDUM.

County

Two Dollars per Annum.

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RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1873.

The Smack in School,

VOL. III.

A district school not far away, 'Mid Berkshire bills, one winter's day, Was humming with its wonted noise Of three-score mingled girls and boys ; Some few upon their tasks intent, But more on furtive mischief bent The while the master's downward look Was fastened on a copy-book ; When suddenly, behind his back, Rose sharp and clear a rousing smace ! As 'twere a battery of bliss Let off in one tremendous kiss! "What's that ?" the startled master cries : "Wath William Willith, if you pleathe-I thaw him kith Thuthannah Peathe!" With frown to make a statue thrill, The master thundered, " Hither, Will !" Like wretch o'ertaken is his track, With stolen chattels on his back, Will hung his head with fear and shame, And to the swful presence came-A great, green, bashful simpleton The buit of all good-natured fun-With smile suppressed, and birch upraised. The threatener faltered-" I'm amazed That you, my biggest pupil, should Be guilty of an act so rude! Before the whole set school to boot-What evil genius put you to't ?" "Twas she, herself, sir," sobbed the lad, " I didn't mean to be so bad-But when Susannah shook her curls, And whispered I was 'fraid of girls, And duran't kiss a baby's doll. I couldn't stand it, sir, at all, But up and kissed her on the spot I know-boo hoo-J ought to not, But, somebow, from her looks-boo hoo-I thought she bond o' wished me to !"

THE WILD HUNTER.

It is ten years ago (said Mr. Belden) and at that time the country back from the Missouri was not much settled. The fame of the Big Blue lands had spread far and wide, and every week scores of farmers from Iowa, Illicois, and Missonri came in and settled on the rick bottoms, almost invariably writing back to their friends in the States that the land was one flowing with milk and honey, and urging them to come and take up farms. So the settlement prospered amazingly, and Beatrice, Neb., which had only been a town "on paper," became a thriving village in reality. Among the farmers who came to set-

tle in this new country was a Mr. Thompson and his family. They had formerly lived in Iowa, on the Big Sioux River, six miles from Sioux City; but, not prospering there, they sought to better their condition by moving to Nebraska, and selected the Big Blue as the place of their future home. Mr. Thompson's family consisted of his wife, his daughter Mary, a sweet girl of sixteen, and an old man who had spent the best part of his life in the service of the family, and, now that he was old, was retained for the good he had done. and that he might have a home in his declining years. At one time Mr. T. had been well off in the world, but unfortunate speculations in Western lands had ruiued him, and, at the time of which I speak, he had little left besides a few horses, a wagon or two, and a dozen head of eattle. Near to where Mr. Thompson had settled on the Blue lived a wild young man, who had won for himself the name of "the Wild Trapper of the Blue." He lived all alone on the head-waters of a little creek, and was rarely seen except when he came, once in every two or three months, to the traders to er. change his furs and skins for flour, tobaseco, matches, coffee, and such other articles as he needed. On these occasions, after having made his purchases, he would lounge about the traders for several days, drinking bad whisky, and quarreling with every one he could get to quarrel with him. When under the influence of whiskey, he would mount his horse, and, with two large navy revolvers in his belt, ride up and down the village, defying every one to come out and fight him. For the slightest offence, either real or imagined, he would fire at a man, and, if he had grudge against any one, that person's cattle or horses were sure soon afterward to be missing. It was more than hinted that he was the principal or accomplice in many of the thefts, and, if he were so minded. could tell where most of the valuable horses stolen from time to time on the Salt Lake stage road had gone. Yet such was the reputation of this young desperado for courage and wickednesthat no one cared to meddle with him, and wherever he went his society wa tolerated rather than preferred. N ten men could have been induced to go to his ranche to search for stolen stock, and so the matter was allowed to restevery one blaming him with all sorts of crimes, but no one being able to swear the suspicions were correct. One evening, just as Mr. Thompson and his family were sitting down in their humble cabin to a supper of cornbread and venison, a tall young man, mounted on a wiry pony, rode up. He was scarcely nineteen years of age, and wore the inevitable leggings and long frock of the Western hunters, fringed with buckskin. His face was brown as a nut, and, when he raised his broad brim of his slouch hat, his countenance betrayed unmistakable signs of dissipa-Mr. Thompson politely invited the stranger to dismount and partake of their frugal meal, and, springing from his horse, he made haste to enter ; but when he saw Mary he drew back, blush ed, and would have mounted again, had not Mr. Thompson insisted upon his stopping long enough to eat something. It was not long before Mr. Thompson discovered from the conversation that his guest was none other than the famous young desperado of the Blue, and the discovery was attended with considerable anxiety and alarm. The quick eye of the hunter detected in an instant the alarm his presence had created, and, rising from the table before he had finished his supper, he said, with a dignified sir :

world would only believe me good, I the old man. When she returned to she had never met a more polite or genmight become like other men. Then, fixing his piercing eves on had fallen into a swoon, and her father, cabin without saying another word, The family, through the open doorway, saw him swing his lithe body access by mother, and, raising her in her arms Mary, he gazed at her a full minute, who had been asleep in the chair, was pony, and gallop swiftly away over the prairie towards his cabin. ecovered, and began to sob bitterly. Her father now called her to his side, From this visit Mr. Thompson augured bad luck ; but, as day after and said :

"Mary, we have lost everything ; this gettleman has won all, and he day and week after week passed and they saw no more of him, they began to think they had done the young man an injustice. True, they had often heard of him in the village, where he continued his drinking and fighting; wants you for his wife. I have promised him your hand. Go to him." The surprised and confused girl ran to her mother ; but Ned called to her, but, although the nearest way would have led him by Mr. Thompson's house, in a rough voice ; "Come here to me, girl ; yow're now my little woman, and I want you." both in going and coming, he always crossed the prairie some miles above, Scarcely knowing what she did, with and never came near the place. one bound she reached the door, and

Mr. Thompson, who had once been a in a moment more was out in the dark kind husband, an indulgent father, and a man of good habits, disappointed night and flying across the prairie to-wards the barn. She heard her father by repeated failures in business and call to her to come back, and then halvexed by poverty, had, of late years, loo to Ned to runround the house while he went to the barn. Mary had intendtaken to drink, and now was little better than a common drunkard. His wife and daughter had persuaded him ed to take her pony from the barn and ride she knew not whither ; but, hearto move from Iowa, hoping when his ing her father's voice close behind her, she slipped out of the stable by a back old associations were broken up, he would do better in Nebraska and make their new home a happy one. For a time their most sanguine wishes seem-ed about to be realized. The farm they had taken up was a good one, the crops were abundant, and all seemed to promise a happy future. Mr. Thomp-son had left off drinking entirely, and was again the kind and affectionate busband and father of former years. The happiness of this little family was aubounded, when, in an evil hour, a cloud darkened the bright sunshine of their rude cottage, and finally burst in one plunge, and all will be over. a destroying storm. A man named Cook opened a traveler's ranch, or hotel, near Mr. Thompson's ; and between this man and the farmer there oon subsisted the warmest friendship. Night after night Mr. Thompson would stream within a few rods of her. go to Cook's, and sit in the society of bad men until the small hours of the morning. The wife and daughter, alarmed for his safety, redoubled their efforts to make his home attractive, and resorted to every womanly device to keep him with them; but, despite settlement to steal stock.

their exertions, he spent more than half his time at Cook's. For a long time he resisted every temptation to drink ; but at length the vil of keeping bad company became purpose, and no sooner had they passed epparent, and one night Mr. Thompson han she hastened from the river. ame home to his family reeling drunk. she turned about, a great gray wolf rose His downward course was now rapid; from the grass within a few feet of her, was drunk every day; and to the and slunk away with an angry growl, while a night-owl, perched on the limb vice of drinking he soon added that of sambling. The land on which he lived of a tree over her head, flapped his was a homestead, and the title could great wings and uttered dismal cries as not be perfected for five years, so he he flew affrighted up the river. could not gamble it away; but, one by one, the horses, cattle, and farming implements were put up and lost, until at the Blue," and she had now determined plements were put up and lost, until at last all that was left were two horses, a wagon and harness. wagon and harness. "These are the pictures of my dear mother the pict Among the persons who visited Cook's was a person called Long Ned, a flashidressed individual, an ex-stage lriver, a drunkard, a gambler, and an unprincipled scoundrel. Ned had won most of Mr. Thompson's stock and noney, and was now waiting to finish ip his devilish work by taking the last hing the poor man had. He had not ong to wait, for one evening Thompson, ith his team and wagon, came over to he ranch, and after sundry drinks had been taken Ned proposed to play for the team and wagon. At first Thompon refused, saying it was all he had eft, and he meant to keep that ; but a lrink or two more and the exhibition by Ned of a hundred dollars in money hanged his mind, and he sat down at the fatal table ; he was so sure he could win this time, and then Ned said he only wished he would, for he wanted to see Mr. Thompson get back some of his property. In one hour the last horse was gone, and Mr. Thompson rose from his chain and staggered to the wall, where he stood with his head hanging upon his breast, pondering his misfortunes, and realizing at last that he and his family were penniless, and he had not even the means of getting home. Ned came up, and, slapping the farmer familiarly on he shoulder, said: "Come, cheer up, dd fellow, and let us take a drink." Thompson moved mechanically to the par, and, filling his glass to the brim, lrank it off. Again and again he drank. and at each swallow of the vile stuff seemed to grow more desperate, H/ vas now maudlin drunk, and Ned led his victim to one side, and said he had long wanted a wife, and as Mary was a ine girl he wou'd like to marry her. He really sympathized with Mr. Thompson in his losses ; and as it was the custom in new settlements for men to buy their wives from the Indians, he would put up all he had won of Mr. Thompson against Mary. At first the farmer was shocked and surprised ; but the more he thought of it, the more reasonable Ned's proposition seemed to be, and after another glass he sat down and staked his own daughter on a hand of cards. Ned won, and the farmer burst into tears. The gambler made light of the matter, and assured him, if he had lost a daughter, he had won a son-inlaw. Again and again they drank, and, Ned calling for a bottle of whisky, the two got into the wagon and started for the farmer's house. On the road, Thompson drank heavily from the bottle, so that, when they arrived at the farm, the farmer was so drunk that he had to be helped out of the wagon. It was very late, but the wife and daughter were still up waiting for his return, and Mary was clad in a neat white muslin dress, which made her look charming. They were both much surprised to see a stranger with Mr. Thompson, but received him kindly, thinking, no doubt, he had merely come to see Mr. T. safe home. Ned turned out the team-his teamand then entered the cabin. He was a reputsive-looking fellow at best; but, now that the night wind had puffed and flushed his bloated face, he looked perfectly hideous. Fixing his bleared eves on Mary, he stared the girl out of coun-

the outer room, she found her mother tlemanly person; somehow her fears had fallen into a swoon, and her father, had all disappeared, and she felt singularly safe and happy. She did not lock the door, for she felt not the slightest uneasiness; but she peeped from a little window, and saw the tall hunter with his gun across his shoulder, walk-ing up and down before the cabin like sprinkled water in her face until she

a sentinel, and then she laid down on the bed, and soon fell into a deep sleep. Next morning when she awoke the

sun was shining brightly, and, springing up, for she had not removed any of her deck. The Baltic left New York for weigh 300 pounds. His size and build clething, she ran to the little window San Francisco, with a fair prospect of and looked out. There was the hunter reaching any point but the place of destination. Her crew was composed pacing up and down, just as he had been doing the night before. "How polite in him," thought Mary, "not to of material foreign to the ocean. Some disturb me; and how considerate of others the jack plane, others the awl my comfort and safety he has been ever and lapstone, others could package tea

since I entered his humble abode." She and sugar in papers to suit, and others made haste to open the door, and the still could exercise the diplomacy of hunter bade her good morning, and distinguished statesmen to effect the hoped she had rested well. Then he sale of a yard of calico. A yard of made up the fire, and, bringing Mary counter would suit them better than a some water in a basin, with a comb and mile of bowline. The captain of the brush, said he would cook the break-Baltic had, among his tars, tinkers, fast while she made her toilet. To this tailors, barbers, brewers, bakers, cob-Mary objected, saying she would do the blers, carpenters, brouge makers, clerks cooking herself; and, as soon as her and greengrocers. simple toilet was made, set about the There is at present a fierce struggle wared in New York between the Shipwork.

The hunter brought the things for door and ran across the prairie. For ping Commissioner and the sailor land her to cook, peeled the potatoes, and showed her where everything he had lords. They are each striving to obtain the mastery. The landlords want Jack's an hour she ran on, and then sank down completely exhausted. Long and was kept. Every few minutes he would money, and Uncle Sam wants to probitterly she wept, lying prone upon the cold, damp ground. Then, startled by burst out laughing, and say, "How tect him in his rights. The captains and consignees or many of them former" the lowl of a wolf, she sprang up and tried to think. Where should she go? What should she do? It was not far and consignees, or many of them, favor Mary's heart was heavy, and she wase the landlords because they profit by it, What should she do? It was not far to the river, and she would cast herself in, and beneath its dark waters end her so novel for a young girl, and her com- to a crew outside the Shipping Comroubles. Arrived upon the bank, she stands like a statue, gazing down at the her troubles, her small, steel gray eyes would sparkle with minth. When the gurgling flood. Her purpose is firm ; But hark ! what noise is that ? It is the dip of paddles ; and, as Mary stands on the would sparkle with mirth. When they of his class. He is a humane man, who saw what he had to deal with and sat down to breakfast, the hunter thought very brink of the river, in the light of he had never seen so charming a creameasured his conduct accordingly. He the new risen moon, a conce, with four ture as Mary, and somehow she never indians in it, round the bend of the seemed to mind the great brown eyes men or permit any of his officient to de men or permit any of his officers to do constantly fixed upon her. Strange she Why 80. should not be afraid, for she was alone locs the warrior in the bow of the boat cation of belaying pins. When the with the most desperate man of the rise, and, with a gesture, impose silence drowsycreatures awoke from the stupor Weat ; but, so far from fearing him, she on his comraues? He believes this white and stata - like figure is no huinto which they had been thrown by the drugs administered to them by the thoroughly believed he was her best friend and protector. man being, and even the oars cease to landlords their surprise can be imagi-After breakfast she told the hunter lip while the boat floats silently by and ned. They were at sea ; they were on

the savages pass on their way to the her tale, and again claimed his proteca new territory, of which the captain He listened respectfully and attion. Mary had stood perfectly still, little tentively, and, when she had done, side door or means of escape. It was

caring what became of her; but the said: sight of the Indians had changed her "S "So you thought you could trust me?' As

"I did," replied Mary, while the hot blood rushed to her temples.

became known, and, like sensible fel-For a moment the muscles in the face lows, the shanghaed are now looking of the hunter worked convulsively, and, around them for damages. They have made complaint to the United States rising, he went to a small cupboard and took from it two daguerrotypes-the Attorney, and Mr. Morrow has their one of a young girl, and the other of a middle-aged woman. Opening them and placing them in Mary's lap, while Mary had been thinking for the past few minutes of "the Wild Trapper of a tear dimmed his eye, he said: this is not the question which enters recovered his breath, he indignantly

"These are the pictures of my dear

Poor Jack's Tribulations. Shanghaed Crew from New York.

Composed of Taflors, Barbers, Shoe-

makers, Carpenters, and Grocers, Doing Duty Before the Mast.

An issue of the San Francisco Alta

contains the following, which should,

be immediately investigated by the

proper authorities: The ship Baltic,

from New York, arrived in port with a

crew of landlubbers in the forecastle

A Struggle with a Devil Fish.

Mr. Charles B. Brainerd, of Boston,

in writing to the Scientific American

The strength which these creatures

lates this interesting incident;

self being cracked into a jelly.

a ross the sack containing the stomach.

been criticised for "creating a nonde-

script with his weird imagination," the

truth must be granted that his "nonde-

script" has an actual existence, as is evidenced by the specimens in Brighton

Caring for a Passenger.

A well-known Philadelphian went to

Pittsburgh, a few days ago, and when

he entered the sleeping car the thought

struck him that he might get to walking

about during the night while asleep, as

he was something of a somnambulist,

and walk off the platform into a better

tions that if he saw him walking around

world. So he went to the brakeman and

and Hamburg, as well as my own.

Facts and Fancies.

NO. 36.

An Iowa farmer committed snicide because his sheep failed to get the first premium at a fair.

about specimens of the devil fish, re-In Ceylon, the marriage ceremony is performed by tying the couple together by the thumbs. In this country they possess is almost beyond comprehenby the thumbs. are usually put together by the cars. sion, as is evinced by what took place

when my pet (') was captured. He had acized hold of a sub-marine diver, at A dejected Danbury man announced to a couple of friends that "the panio was playing the mischief with all work in the wreck of a sucken steamer off the coast of Florida. The man was branches of business; he never got a fish yesterday."

The defence in the Stokes case, now fully verified his statement, and, to use being tried for the third time, claim that his own language, "the baste handed on top of my shoulders and pinned my Stokes shot Fisk in self-defence, did not intend to kill him, and probably arms tight. I felt my armor and mydid not kill him.

An uncle left in his will eleven silver seems that he was just about being spoons to his nephew, adding, "If I have not left him the dozen, he knows the reason." The fact was the nephew brought to the surface, else the monster would have killed him, for he was suffering so from the terrible embrace that had some time before stolen it. he usuald move no part of himself.

A enrious formation, consisting of When dragged on to the raft from which what appears to be a petrified fishabout he had descended, and finally released, he had fainted. The men on the raft eighteen inches long and four inches wide in the centre, was found in a pieco seized the fish by one of its wriggling of sandstone a few days ago at Jackson, arms and tried to pull it off, but could Mich.

not break the power of a single one of the suckers. The fish was only re-moved by being dealt a heavy blow Hog-skin and cow hide bags hold ten imes as much corn as canvas bags do, and cost only about one-tenth as much This sack stood stiffly up above the eyes, while the eyes stood out like lobto get to market. The corn should he put into the bags before the skins are sters' eyes and gleamed like fire. The taken off the animals.

monster is, all in all, one of the most A snit has been commenced against Mobile savings bank, to test the frightful apparitions it could be the fate of man to meet. It fulfills in every parvalidity of a charter provision that the ticular the horrible features attributed trustees may require from the deposito it in Victor Hugo's "Toilers of the tor a notice of sixty days previous to Sea." Notwithstanding the severity with which the able Frenchman has the withdrawal of his funds.

In the naval battle off Cartagena be tween the Spanish and insurgent forces, thirteen men were killed and forty-seven Selor wounded on the rebel fleet. Mayer, a member of the Junta, was killed on board the Numancia,

The newspapers throughout the New England States report an unusual number of instances where fruit trees have put forth flowers for the second time this season, and in many cases second crops of fruit have been gathered.

The Swedish colony in Maine is prospering. This year they gather the harvest of 1,000 acres of crops. There are about 600 Swedes in New Sweden, and 1.400 in the State. There have been 75 births and 25 deaths among them the past year.

the car in his sleep, to seize him and A New Bedford man hung his vest on force him back at all hazards. Then the the pig-fence, and in less than four When the Baltic entered port the Philadelphian turned in, and soon his minutes the hoggish occupants of the reverberating snore echoed the screech enclosure were angrily grunting over of the locomotive. About two o'clock the division of the \$100 in green-Loomis awoke, and as the air of the car backs that they found in one of the seemed stifling, he determined to go on the platform for a fresh breath or two. pockets. All but \$10, however, was recovered. Just as he got to the door the brake-

case now in hand. That shanghaing man saw him, grasped him, and held is a crime there can be no doubt, but him down. When the Philadelphian Letters from Pekin state that an edict had appeared, stating that thirtyseven villages had been swept away in most deeply into the case. Its de- exclaimed, "What do you mean ? Let the Province of Shansee by the waters of the Yung Tino River and its branch-

"I am indeed the Wild Trapper of tenance, and caused her to blush and the Blue, and, like every one else, you think me bad; but I am not so bad as they say. "Oh!" he added, after a moment's pause, "if some one in the she went into the room and waked up nothing but wickedness? Mary thought and Egypt.

haps he was not bad; indeed, she had always believed he was not so wicked as they had represented him to be. The night air was chilly, but she elt not the cold, for her blood was full of fever. The wind tossed her brown hair mound so that she took her shaw!

and put it over her head, and then ran briskly along the trail. In au hour ske neared the fierce hunter's cabin, and her heart beat wildly as she knocked upon the door. Again and again she knocked, but still no response, and then she went to the little window and peered into the cabin. She listened at all was dark and silent within,

Returning to the door she wrapped onder than before, and a voice whispered through the key-hole : " Who is it ?"

For a moment she knew not what to say, then, summoning courage, she replied :

"It is I-Mary Thompson-who wants on to protect me.

Cautiously the door was opened, and he hunter looked out and stared at Mary, to whom he said : "I thought it was Indians or Regula-

tors ; but come in, girl, and I beg pardon for having kept you out in the cold so long. Then he lit a pine-knot, and, handing

Mary a chair, drew out his sharp jackknife and whittled some shavings to kindle a fire. There was soon a bright blaze roaring on the hearth, and, with dl the politeness of a courtier, he moved up Mary's stool and bade her sit close to the burning embers.

"I heard you," he said, " even be-fore you knocked, for my cars have become somewhat practiced to the sound of approaching footsteps ; but I could not make you out. When I saw your head at the window with that shawl over it, I thought it was a squaw's head," he added, laughing, and after a moment's pause, inquired, " Any Indians down your way ?" Mary simply said "No," and

 \mathbf{h} pressed her no further.

The kettle was boiling, and he made cup of tea and gave it to her to drink. Then he said: "Now, young lady, I know not what brings you here at this time of night, nor do I wish to know ; but something dreadful must have happened to cause any one to claim protection from the Wild Trapper of the Blue, and, above

all others, a young girl. There There !' he added, seeing Mary was about to speak, "don't say a word, but just lie down on that bed and take a good sound sleep, while I go outside and keep watch over the house, You can shut the door and bolt it after me, if you wish," taking his gun, "but you need not be afraid, Mary, for I would not harm a hair of your head; and, as for others harming you while you are under my protection, they must first cross the dead body of the Wild Hxn-

soundly as if you were at home and happy ; and, mind you, don't cry and trouble, or you'll be having a spell of sickness in the morning after this night

side. Was this, indeed, the Wild Hunter of

as a brother." not go and claim his protection ? Per-

Mary held out her hand, and as he never to be divided again on earth.

The hunter told Mary she must go back at once to her mother, and, now she had placed herself under his tection, she need not fear Long Ned or

any one else. Placing her on his pouv, he walked by her side and led the little brute, who, not being use I to such a burden, was disposed to be a little vicious. Carefully and tenderly, as if she were an infant, he guarded her until they came to her father's house, where mark.

they had scarcely arrived when that most startling of all cries on the border, dashed up to say that the settlement below had been attacked and all of at the farm, leaped upon a pony and dashed away across the prairie.

Placing Mary in the arms of her mothown tale, and rapidly followed Ned. The Indians were driven off and alt the stock

was dead, and no one seemed to care by whose hand he had fallen. Nearly all the recaptured stock had once belonged to Mr. Thompson, and Ned being dead. the Wild Hunter took it upon himself jected to. What was most surprising, Hunter did not drink any more or quar- at a point 971 feet from the tower.

rel with any one. When pressed for an explanation, he simply replied: "1 have quit that sort of thing. Little more remains to be teld of this true tale of boarder life, and it may be one end of the cable is to be anchored. summed up in these words. Scon after From the City Hall to the tower is the Indian raid there was a wedding at 1,562 feet, or three-tenths of a mile. Mr. Thompson's, and the farmer, influenced by his new son-in-law, stopped drinking and became a prosperous and useful citizen. If ever you visit the Big Blue, just above Mr. Thompson's place, you will find a neat farm-house, and in

it a brown-haired, happy-faced woman, with four little curly-headed children playing about her knee. The owner of this farm is a quiet, orderly, well-to-do man; and, if you will wait until he comes home from the fields, you will recognize in him none other than "The Wild Hunter of the Blue."- General James T. Brisbin.

Large Citles.

Philadelphia is the twelfth city of the world in the number of its inhabitants, and the first in the number of conveniences, which it offers to all classes of working people. The population of days of the first Napoleon, have become London is estimated at 3,252,000; of the richest nation in the world, which Paris, 1,684,000; of Pekin, 1,648,000; seems proved by the fact that the Gerof Jeddo, 1,554,000 ; of Canton, 1,236,- man indemnity of a thousand millions cross the dead body of the Wild Hxn-ter. Now, don't fret, girl, but sleep as Calcutta 1,000,000 ; of New York, 942, pay has been all discharged in two 292 ; of Berlin, 828,000 ; of Vienna, 825,000 ; of Bombay, 816,000 ; and of Philadelphia, 674,022. Of the thirty-five cities of the world having over trip, and I can tell yoa I'm a mighty poor nurse," he said, closing the door behind him, and laughing heartily out-Vork, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, St. Louis and Chicago, five in Great Britain, four

in India, three in France, three in

takes on board a shanghaed crew in that the man was asleep, and then he lost by the floods. New York can be punished and held for grasped it, two hearts met in that clasp, civil damages upon his arrival here we terrific struggle, during which the unwill have less shanghaed crews and fortunate received bumps and blows innumerable, the railroad man jammed

was king, and from which there was no | gave him a dollar, with strict instruc-

fewer acts of cruelty to record.

He taught them without the appli-

not necessary to tell the captain their

facts about the shipping of the crew'

story ; he knew and appreciated it.

East River Bridge.

Both towers of the East River Bridge The first thing the Philadelphian asked are now finished to the readway-that for when he arrived in Pittsburgh wasa is, up 119 feet above mean high water respectable hospital where they cured mark-but in the centre of the main the temporarily insane. He thinks his there will be a rise of 16 feet, making reason was partially dethroned by his the height 135 feet above high water efforts to comprehend how that man could have the face to ask for an-

On the Brooklyn side the three columns standing on the tower are 'Indians !" was heard, and a man complete up to the point of turning the arches, and several courses of masonry have been laid above this point. These Long Ned's stock stolen. Waiting to hear no more, Long Ned, who was still corner ones are 24 feet wide ; the centre corner ones are 24 feet wide ; the centre one is 15 feet 6 inches wide. The two open spaces on a line with the roadway

are each 33 feet 9 inches wide, while er, the Wild Hunter left her to tell her the entire width of the bridge is 85 feet. The arches now in progress will measure 35 feet from apex to top of recovered, but Long Ned did not re- column, and above this will be an adturn. Some said he was killed by the ditional structure, through which the savages; others, that the Wild Hunter cables are to pass, including an elevashot him; but, be that as it may, he tion of 12 feet to form cornices and balustrades, making the total height above high water 280 feet. The excavations for the Brooklyn approach have been going on for some time. Six courses of masonry are already laid, to return it to the farmer, saying he bringing the work up to the surface was Ned's heir; a decision no one ob- ground. The heavy anchor plates and one set of bars for attaching the cables owever, was the fact that the Wild are already in position on James street,

> The New York approach, like the Brooklyn one, will be 100 feet wide. It will begin near the City Hall and be continued to Franklin square, where The ascent and descent will be gradual and easy to pedestrians on both sides. It is understood, that when a person starts for a trip from New York to Brooklyn, the matter of mounting 119 tor says: "We saw the incubator, and feet over buildings and above the mast of ships will hardly be felt, while the descent will be equally gentle-hardly perceptible.

> > Pay as You Go.

Southern papers are decanting on the ruin sure to follow getting in debt to carry on farming operations. One far-mer who stopped giving and asking credit, a few years ago, records it as his

experience that he can now buy more than he ever bought before, and sell more. The case is mentioned of the French, who never go in debt, and who, having been saving money since the year's chickens. years, while we here have been strug-

gling for eight years with twice as much. Perhaps the wealth of the French farmers arises as much from the small-farm system and the high cultivation they give the soil. There is a vast difference between farming in a loose way and having all work

done in the best manner.

The pepulation of London is given the census report at 3,254,260.

called another brakeman, and after a

other dollar because of the trouble he

Reporting Extraordinary.

should say about the music.

gave him during the night.

two.

Sec.

-Albany Journal.

Ostrich Hatching.

brake

A mistake-lecturers and other performers placing the price of tickets at

what they think their entertainments are worth, instead of at sums the peohim into a berth, put a trunk and eight ple are willing to pay. The difference between a dollar and a half-lollar often carpet-bags on him, and then sat on him to hold him down until morning. decides whether a hall shall be a quarter or three-quarters occupied.

The Society of the Army of the Tennessee at a business meeting reelected General Sherman President for the ensuing year ; General John A Lo-gan, First Vice-President ; Colonel L. M. Dayton, Recording Secretary ; General A. Hickenlooper, Corresponding S cretary ; and General L. H. Force, Treasurer.

San Diego, Cal., is sadly in need of a Queer things happen in newspaper Bergh. A favorite pastime there at offices. Recently a brother journalist present is to place a mouse and a tar-antula in a large bottle and let them in a suburban town, with a flourishing weekly on his hands, was obliged to fight it out. A combat of this descripsend a young and inexperienced reporttion, in which the spider, after a severe er to a gathering where there was some contest, succumbed to the mouse, is wine, many pretty women and a songor narrated in true prize-ring style by a The reporter had an hour or two San Diego paper,

in which to write up his account, and "O," gasped fat Mrs. Weighty, as she ascended the stairs of her new resihe asked our editorial friend what he "Oh dence, "I really cannot run up any was the reply. "say Miss B, sang with tenderness, Miss C. played with bril more stairs." "Of course not," answered her husband; "but if the stairs liancy, Mr. X. sang with fire and somewere made of dressmakers' bills, you thing of that sort, and make a few comcould run them up very easily. parisons, you know." That reporter detest puns," exclaimed Mrs. Weighty, was discharged the very next morning. the next day, recounting the conver a-A portion of his notice read as follows: tion to a friend. Miss B, sang very tenderly, as tender

as young spring lamb with mintsauce," Those city farmers who were organized into a Grange of the Patrons of "Miss C. played as brilliant as a bunch of fire-crackers on a dark night, Husbandry in Boston seem likely to give the order a good deal of annovance. or as brilliant as a meteoric shower, They prove to be made up chiefly of " Mr. X. sang with so much fire grain speculators, and the "grangers that he burned up three sheets of music are suspicious that their interests will and set the parlor curtains all ablaze. not be identical with those of the producers, but they have all the sigus and

pass-words and refuse to disband.

For a long time in the South, and We learn from a Grahamstown (Cape now particularly, railroad t ckets have Colony) paper that ostrich hatching by been and are used as currency. Two artificial means is successfully carried hundred thousand dollars' worth of on at Hilton, in the colony. The edithese are in circulation in Georgia, Each one entitles the holder to so in it forty-five eggs, in the process of many miles of travel, or is taken in payhatching. This operation is now per-formed to almost perfection, quite ment for a corresponding quantity freight. These bils are received by equal to anything the parent birds can the roads in liquidation of all their do themselves, even supposing they are claims. unmolested and escape all kinds of ac-

French suicides continue to present cidents to which they are exposed. Out strange features. A young sub-lieu-tenant of cavalry in Paris recently inof the forty-five eggs we saw, we may safely conclude forty-two would provited a young girl whom he casual'y duce live and healthy chicks. The results now, of several batches, are fourmet on the streets to ride with him in the Bois de Boulogne. Returning to teen out of fifteen to be hatched; and the city he ordered a lavish supper, with wines, of which he and his com-Mr. Douglass seems pretty sanguine that he shall presently hatch all the eggs placed in the incubator." There panion partook. Then he completed his day's spree by blowing out his brains. Neither the girl nor anyone are one hundred and fifty-five ostriches at Hilton, of which seventy-five are this else knew his name, nor was there a sou in his pocket to pay his restaurant-bill,

A Scalp Saved. In a recent work on Epidemic or A. B. Meacham has been lecturing in Malignant Cholera it is stated that the poison which causes the disease con-San Francisco on the Modocs, and in narrating the circumstances attending sists of certain microscopic fungi which, being received into the system, propa-gate their kind. It is believed by some the assassination of General Canby, and his own escape, said, " Boston began to take my scalp with a blunt knife that this fungus takes its origin on the but Toby interposed with devices to delay banks of the Ganges, and that it is prothe operation, and when at length he duced upon the rice plant. There are had raised five or six inches of skin on many facts in favor of this supporition, although it has not gained universal acthe left side of my head, Toby, womanlike, accomplished by strategy what ceptance with medical men. But it is could not be done otherwise, shouted, 'Soldiers ! soldiers !' She certain that epidemic cholera never arose spontaneously in any country but Hindostan. and Boston left his work unfinished