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The Children.

When the lessons and tasks are all ended, And the school for the day is dismissed. And the little enes gather around me To bid me good-night and be kissed : Oh, the little white arms that encircle My neck in a tender embrace!

Oh, the smiles that are halos of heaven, Shedding sunshine of love on my face! And when they are gone I sit dreaming Of my childhood too lovely to last . Of love that my heart will remember.

When it wakes to the pulse of the past. Ere the world and its wickedness made me A partner of sorrow and sin, When the glory of God was about me. And the glory of gladness within.

Oh, my heart grows as weak as a woman's, And the fountains of feeling will flow, When I think of the paths, steep and stony, Where the feet of the dear ones must go; Of the mountains of sin hanging o'er them: Of the tempest of fate blowing wild: Oh! there's nothing on earth half so holy

As the innocent heart of a child! They are idols of hearts and of households: They are angels of God in disguise: And his sunlight still sleeps in their tresses And his glory still gleams in their eyes.

Oh! those truants from home and from heave They have made me more manly and mild! And I know how our Saviour could liken

The kingdom of God to a child. I ask not life for the dear ones, All radiant, as others have done. But that life may have just enough shadow

To temper the glare of the sun; I would pray God to guard them from evil. But my prayer would bound back to myself Ah! a scraph may pray for a sinner, But a sinner must pray for himself.

The twig is so easily bended, I have banished the rule and the rod I have taught them the goodness of knowledge

They have taught me the goodness of God My heart is a dungeon of darkness, Where I shut them from breaking a rule My frown is sufficient correction; My love is the law of the school

I shall leave the old house in the autumn To traverse the threshold no more: Ah! how shall I sigh for the dear ones. That meet me each morn at the door; I shall miss the "good nights" and the kiss And the gush of their innocent glee, The group on the green, and the flowers That are brought every morning to me.

I shall miss them at morn and at evening Their song in the school and the street : I shall miss the low hum of their voices, And the tap of their delicate feet. When the lesson and tasks are all ended, And death says "the school is dismissed! May the little ones gather around me.

To bid me good-night and be kissed

old-fashioned house in the country, What kind of a story do you want,

Harry?" she asked. "Grave or gay true or untrue, pleasant or sad? For my life has been long, and my experi-ences many," she added, as she gazed dreamily and thoughtfully into the fire that blazed on the hearth before us.

"O, something harrowing and thrilling, fearful and shocking, and, above all, true-there's a dear auntie!" Iexclaimed, as I drew closer to her side, and gazed shudderingly around the large gloomy room.

watched her face in eager hope of the exciting tale that was coming.

I was about sixteen (Aunt Betsey began at last), when I was invited to go and stay with some relatives in Sussex, whom I had never seen. this old house-where I was born and have lived all my days—was somewhat monotonous. I was a lievly girl then, and, wild with delight at the prospect of a change of scene, I looked auxiously for my parents' permission to accort

the invitation. After some deliberation, the desired permission was given; so, early one morning, accompanied by my father, I set out in high spirits for my destina-tion, arriving there in the pleasant twilight of an autumn evening.

Our friends gave us a cordial recep-Squire and Mrs. Oldham were staid, good tempered, rather elderly people, and their two daughters-girls of eighteen and twenty-as merry and as wild as I could desire. Their names were Mildred and Janet.

The house, standing on its own grounds, and surrounded by lofty trees, was old and spacious, with many long corridors and passages, and plenty of rooms of all sizes and descriptions. I can recall so well the great entrance It was of immense size and gloomy, and from it ascended a wide staircase, which led to an open gallery above. Many merry evenings I had spent in that old hall.

spend a few days at a gentleman's I suppose?" house a few miles distant from their own, and it was while they were absent that the alarming occurrence I am about hall," he added.

to relate to you took place. The household consisted of the butler and four maid-servants. The coachman, who lived in a cottage on the grounds about a quarter of a mile dis-tant, was now absent with his master and mistress. The butler was a pompous, stately, middle-aged man, given somewhat to patronizing, though always respectful in his manners to us young people; he evidently considered the safety of the house as his peculiar charge, and was very particular in the extinguishing of fires and in looking after the safety of the fastenings of

doors and windows. We had heard of one or two robberies being committed in the neighborhood; but we did not feel nervous, and my cousins placed great dependence on a huge black dog which always slept at night in the hall.

ed, stood at the lower end of the hall, while on the ground at their feet lay a large, long package. Opposite to them stood the butler and one of the maidservants, and a stormy discussion "Ye seemed going on between them. Mil-Janet. dred, my elder cousin, after a few mo-ments' pause, walked forward and requested an explanation. One of the men, rather a respectable-looking indi-vidual, I thought, advanced toward her, and making a low bow, began to

"Madam," said he, "we have brought this bale of goods to your house by mistake; we were to take it to Mr. Needham's," mentioning a gen-tlememan's house about five miles distant, "but have carried it here instead. We are much exhausted, for we have walked far, and the night is tempestuous, and we feel that we can take it no further. Will you kindly allow us to

leave it here till morning?"
Mildred looked at the butler inquir-Mildred looked at the butler inquiringly before she answered. The old servant shook his head, with a doubtful and suspicious air, whereupon the man who had just spoken observed, hastily:

"Still, Mildred," I ventured to say, "Harriet may be right, and it would be well to do something at once. This may be a plan to rob the house when way be a plan to rob the house when the same of the sam "We do not ask for a lodging for ourselves, madam; we shall make our way to the nearest public house. It is only the pack that we wish to leave. It is very heavy, and we will call for it the butle

in good time to-morrow. We throw ourselves upon your compassion."

"Let the poor men leave their large package, Mildred," said Janet, my younger cousin," and have it put away

in the ante-room until to-morrow."

Mildred assented, and in disregard of the frowns and ominous looks of the butler, ordered the pack to be carried into a little room near the entrance.

This was done; and glad and thank-

ful was I to see the door belted and barred behind the formidable strangers. It seemed to me a dangerous risk, in our thinly-peopled household, to admit two strangers at that time of the evening. I had noticed, too, that they glanced about the hall in a surreptitious manner, and especially eyed the dog, which stood with us in the hall, and had at first begun to bark, but had been quickly silenced by a low command from Mildred, I saw that the maidservant, who still stood by, shared my Mildred. uncomfortable feelings, and she assist-ed very readily, after the departure of the men, in barring the door, and see-ing to the safety of the window-fasten-

Later in the evening I met her on the

stairs, and she stopped me.

"I do not like the look of that bundle at all, miss," she said; "it looks to me alive, and twice I have fancied I

Jones opened the door of the little

telling Harriet " not be whimsical," passed on, and, reoining my cousins, I told them what Harriet had said to me, and proposed going to take a look at the mysterious

Taking a lamp with us, we proceeded to the ittile apartment wherein it was placed. It lay on a wooden settle which tood on one side of the room. It was enveloped in a brown wrapper, was very long, and thicker at the middle than at he two extremities. Somehow I did not like the looks of it at all; but my fears were of such a vague nature that A little pause ensued, while auntie I did not like to express them. As we gazed meditatively into the fire, and I crossed the hall on our return to the sitting-room we encountered Harriet, who was hovering about with a very uneasy and mysterious expression on

> "What is the matter, Harriet?" asked Mildred.

"O, miss, I am so frightened about that pack. I cannot rest, and I am sure that I cannot go to bed while it is n the house."

"You are very ridiculous, Harriet," plied Janet. "I am sure the men eplied Janet. ere very respectable-looking individu--only two shopmen. We have just een looking at the pack, and it did not move, though I gave it a good squeeze. I am sure there is nothing in it to alarm

Harriet looked very pale, and shook

ner head very warningly.

Ten o'clock came, and my cousins and I were thinking of betaking ourselves to our sleeping apartments, when ve heard a door in the hall violently shut and locked. Immediately afterwards Harriet rushed in upon us, and sank on the nearest chair in violent hysterics. She was speedily followed by the butler, looking pompous and still as ever, but with a certain expresson of unquiet on his fat, grave face. "What is the matter, Jones?" asked Mildred, starting to her feet "Tell us nickly. Do try to be quiet, Harriet."
"O, the pack is alive," shrieked Har-

"Hush, Harriet," said Mildred, calmly; let Jones tell us. I heard you lock During my stay with my Sussex a door. It was that of the ante-room friends, Mr. and Mrs. Oldham went to in which this unfortunate pack is placed,

> "It was, miss," replied Jones, sententiously; "and the dog is in the

> "So far good," said Mildred, com-osedly. "And how, pray, do you know that the pack is alive?"
> "You see, miss," replied Jones,
> "ever since that pack has been left here, Harriet has been in a distracted state of mind-frightened out of her

senses, in fact." " I saw the thing move when it was laid in the hall," sobbed Harriet.
"Go on, Jones," interposed Janet.

Jones continued: "So before we went to bed, Miss Harriet persuaded me to come and take another look at the package. You know I did not at all approve of its being left, miss," he added.

" Never mind that," said Mildred "tell us what you have seen."

"Well, miss, I thought it great nonsense, but I went. We took hold of the third after Mr. and Mrs. Oldham's departure—my cousins and I were sitting chatting merrily round the fire in a large room which opened from the hand large room which opened from the hall change. She turned and drew me out

girl shivered, and covered her face with her hands.

"Come, Harriet, speak," said Mildred, becoming a little pale,
"Yes, tell us, and instantly!" cried

Harriet took her hands from her face, and looked up. "It was an eye, miss," she said, in

horror-stricken tones, "such an awfullooking eye, and it glared at me !" she added, with a repressed shriek. We looked at each other in mute con-

sternation. "Was it a living eye, do you think, Harriet ?" I asked.

"Yes, it was alive, miss, I am sure, she sobbed. "O, what shall we do? It looked so malignant and terrible!"
We looked at each other for a few moments, and then Mildred spoke.
"I can scarcely believe that you are "Were the men tried, auntie; and what was their punishment?" "Yes, it was alive, miss, I am sure, "I can scarcely believe that you are right, Harriet," she said; "I fancy that your imagination must have been

we are all in bed," "And murder us all!" shrieked

Janet began to cry, and meanwhile the butler had left the room. "Where is Jones?" inquired Mildred, suddenly observing his absence. us go find him, and see what is best to be done."

She passed into the hall, and we fol-Jones was rummaging in a lowed. large closet, the door of which stood open; he had a lamp in his hand. The other servants stood by, and we to-gether waited for him to emerge. He was rather a long time, so Mildred went close to the door and whispered :

"What are you doing there, Jones?" armed with an old rusty-looking dagger and two pieces of strong rope.
"You are not going to kill him?" im-

"Never fear, miss," replied Jones; "a little prick, however, will do no hurt. I must take care of my master's

"We will come with you," whispered "Very good, miss," he answered.

" Please bring the dog to the door, and keep him there till I want him." So off went Jones with his lamp, his dagger, and his ropes, we and the servents following closely behind with

"Auntie, tell me a story," I said, as
I sat with my maiden relative in a huge tapestried apartment in a rambling.

me alive, and twice I have fancied I saw it move—once when it was lying on the hall floor, and again now, for I have been in to look at it."

Jones opened the door of the little room quietly, and went in and placed his lamp on a small side-table which stood near. Then at several respectively.

two openings in the wrapper. There was a deep silence among us by the low growlings of the dog, who to inspect the slit in the wrapper where Harriet had asserted she had seen an deavored to descend eye. At that moment one of the most fearful and terrible yells I had ever heard broke from between the folds of the wrapper. The pack struggled violently, then rolled over and fell heavibegged for mercy; at the same time a knife was seen endeavoring to effect an opening. The screams of the servants, the hysterical sobs of Janet, and the loud howlings and whinings of the dog, who was still restrained by Mildred from rushing frantically into the room,

made a din that I never can forget. "I remember that Jones alone looked very composed and unmoved throughout. Before the man in the pack had time to free himself from the wrapper, Jones had managed, despite his opponent's struggles, to pass the ropes several times round and round him, and to secure them. By the time he had accomplished this we had all become pretty quiet. The dog was silenced, and made to lie down in the hall, while -the terrified Harriet not being one -

went into the room. The pack presented a very ludicrous The wrapper had been appearance. slit open from the centre upwards, and displayed the figure of a man, apparently about thirty years of age, lying in it, the ropes wound round him. He had a long, pale face, a brown, grizzly beard, and eyes that glanced doubtfully from Jones and his dagger—who knelt beside him-to us, as we approached He was perfectly mute, and refused to answer any question.

"See, he has got a whistle," cried one of the servants. Jones instantly seized it, and after a few moments' consideration, beckoned Mildred out of the room. I followed.

"Young ladies," he said, "the man is now quite secure, and his accom-plices will certainly not attempt to enter much before midnight. I expect the whistle was to have been the signal. Would you be afraid, if I slipped down to the coachman's house, and got his wife to send down to the village for as-We could then probably sistance? secure all the villains,"

"But you may be attacked by one of them on the way," urged Mildred.
"No fear, miss; I can slip unseen behind the shrubs in the darkness." "Go, then, and quickly," said Mildred. "You are sure that the man is quite safely bound ?"

"Quite so, miss; but perhaps you would like to ask the consent of the nousehold before I leave you." Mildred soon obtained our consent to the plan, and Jones was cautiously let out of a small side door. In about twenty minutes—which had seemed like two hours to us-he returned, and

—I think it was about seven o'clock—
when there came a pull at the front doorbell, and, after a short delay, the butler
answered it. Presently, hearing a
somewhat prolonged parley outside, we
opened our room door, and peeped out.

Two men, apparently much exhaustel stood at the lower and of the hall

What did you see, Harriet?" The
girl shipared and covared by face with

then a low tap was again heard, and six men appeared, accompanied by the boy who had been sent to bring them. About midnight Jones opened

shutters of a casement window in the hall and blew a loud whistle; the whis-tle was responded to by another, and two men presently appeared at the open casement. Jones drew back into the darkness of the ball and silently allowed them to enter. The moment their feet touched the hall floor they were se-

"And where were you, auntie?" I said, "during this scene?"
"We stood in the gallery above.
The boy, who had received his direc-

"Yes; they were conveyed to the county prison, and on their conviction were sentenced to transportation. The butler, as you may imagine, was hand-

Expert Boatmen.

There being no keel to the Esqui-maux kayak, and its bottom nearly flat, the occupant would seem to make it topheavy, but with the practice and nerve of the kayaker, he does not hesitate to brave a middling heavy sea, riding over the waves as gracefully as a duck. Armed with his rifle, harpoon, and bird pear, all of which he very adroitly uses, he shoulders his kayak, carries it to the beach, and launches it. There is no opening in it except a round hole midway between each end, just large enough to admit the boatman as far as his hips. Surrounding this midship hole is a wooden rim, with a groove around the outside near the sealskin covering, over Jones made no reply, but came out, of his water-tight jacket, and thus fast which the hunter laces the lower edge ens himself in and keeps the water out, He then grasps his two-bladed oar in the middle, propels himself along by dipping it in the water on each side alternately, and off he darts at a very astonishing rate of speed, until he reaches his hunting ground. When he sights a seal, and gete within thirty yards of him, he throws the harpoon, and seldom misses his mark. As soon as the seal is hit, it starts off to escape. The staff is then detached from the dart to which is attached a strand of raw hide, fastened at the other end to a buoy or float carried on to the deck of the kayak, ready to east off when the line has been all run out, but kept sight of by the kayaker, who soon exhausts the strength of his victim, and then captures him.

"In Los Angeles county, California, ropes in hand, he walked towards the on the eastern slope of the San Ferpack, which still lay on the settee; but nando range of mountains, and in the of Health, retains people about whom now observed that there were one or immediate vicinity of the Leaming Petroleum Company's oil region, there is the most wonderful colfor a moment or two, interrupted only lection of wild honey in existence. The hive is located in a rift which pene ecame manifestly more and more un- trates the rock to the depth of probably easy, and was with great difficulty re- one hundred and sixty feet. The orifice strained from rushing into the room, is thirty feet long and seventeen feet Then there cume a scene of noise and wide; with four passages. This rift confusion. Jones reached the pack, was discovered to be the abiding place and throwing the ropes over his arm, of a swarm of bees, that is seen to come and still clutching the dagger, stooped out in nearly a solid column, one foot in diameter. Certain parties have enstore of honey collected by the bees, but were invariably driven back, and one man lost his life in the effort. have, at the expense of much labor and money, built a scaffold one hundred y to the ground, while a choked voice and twenty-five feet high, in hope of reaching a place where they could ran a drift into the rook and extract its wellhoarded sweets, but finally ceased their work. Within four years the bees have added not less than fifteen feet of depth to their treasure, as ascertained actual measurement, and it is thought that at the present time there cannot be less than eight or ten tons of honey in the rock. A gentleman by the name of B. Brophy lives in a cabin not far from the spot, and obtained from the melting of the honey by the sun's heat more than enough for his family remirements. stores of wild honey are found in trees, in the rocks, in nearly every place where its industrious manufacturers think, (for they seem to think) that it | them look comfortable. Mildred and I and two of the servants will be secure. They consume a very small portion, as the climate enables them to keep up operations nearly every day in the year, and flowers of must be a very severe season indeed when the little fellows are not seen abroad in vast numbers, busily engaged

Inheritance of Deformitles.

in their mellifluous work."

The heredity of anomalies of organization, says a science monthly, has been demonstrated in several instances. One of the most singular of these is the case of Edward Lambert, whose whole body, except the face, the palms of his hands, and the soles of the feet, was covered with a sort of shell, consisting of horny excrescences. He was the father of six children, all of whom presented the same anomaly at the age of six weeks. The only one of them who lived transmitted the peculiarity to all his sons, and this transmission, passing from male to male, persisted through five generations. Mention is also made of the Colburn family, where the digitism, i. e., hands and feet with six digits each. Albinism, halting, harelip, and other anomalies are in the manner reproduced in the progeny.

THE CATTLE TRADE, -Kansas towns on the Texas borders thrive greatly from the immense cattle trade of the butchers and feeders in other States

A Leper's Home.

The lepers of the Sandwich Islands occupy what is known as the Plain of Kolanao. The plain contains about 16,000 acres, and looks like an absolute flat, bounded on three sides by the blue Pacific. It is believed to have been the other having sunk beneath the ocean, leaving a few traces on one side. The whole great plain is composed of lava stones, and to one unfamiliar with

the habits of the Sandwich Islanders, would seem to be an absolutely sterile desert. Yet here lived, not very many years ago, a considerable population, who have left the marks of an almost who have left the marks of an almost incredible industry in numerous fields inclosed between walls of lava rock, well laid up; and in what is yet stranger, long rows of stones, like the windrows of hay in a grass field at home, evidently piled there in order to secure room in the long, narrow beds partly cleared of long which lay between to cleared of lava which lay between, to plant sweet potatoes. As I rode over the trails worn in the lava by the horses of the old inhabitants, says a correspondent, I thought this plain realized the Vermonter's saying about a piece of particularly stony ground, that there was not room in the field to pile up the rocks it contained. Yet on this apparently desert space, within a quarter of a century, more than a thousand people lived contentedly and prosperously, after their fashion; and this though fresh water is so scarce that many of them must have carried their drinking water at least two or even three miles. And here now live, among the lepers, or rather a little apart from them at one side of the plain, about a hundred people, the remnant of the former popula-tion, who were too much attached to may be opened an inch. It is safer to a shirt. their homes to leave them, and accepted sentence of perpetual seclusion here, in common with the leper, rather than exile to another part of the island.

When we had discovered the cliff, a short ride brought us to the house of a short ride brought us to the house of a luna, or local overseer, a native who is not a leper; and of this house, being

uncontaminated, we took possession.

By a law of the Kingdom, it is made the duty of the Minister of the Interior, and under him of the Board of Health, to arrest every one suspected of leprosy; and if a medical examination shows that he has the disease, to seclude the leper upon this part of Molokai. The disease, when it is beyond its very earliest stage, is held to be incurable. He who is sent to Molokai is therefore djudged civilly dead. His wife, upon application to the proper court, is granted a decree of absolute divorce, and may marry again; his estate is admintstered upon as though he were dead. He is incapable of suing or being sued; and his dealings with the world therefore are through and with the Board of Health alone. In order that no doubtful cases may be sent to Molokai, there is a hospital at Kalihi, The Largest Bee Hive in the World, near Honolulu, where the preliminary examinations are made, and where Dr. Trousseau, the physician of the Board he is uncertain.

The Esquimaux. To one ignorant of their style of dress, and the similarity of the dress of both sexes, it would be difficult to distinguish the Esquimaux man from the woman. The man combs his hair straight down and over his forebead, only parting it sufficiently to enable him to see directly ahead of him, while plait, forming it into a knot on the top of the head, which is elevated about four inches from the scalp, and tied with a strip of ribbon either of a black, blue or red color-the widow being distinguished by a black ribbon, the wife by the blue, and the maiden by the red one. The complexion is coppery like that of the Indian, their hairblack, and their nose flat, while their cheek bones are broad and prominent, nearly hiding the nasal appendage when the profile is presented. The kapetah, or jumper with hood attachment, worn by both sexes, the hood of the women's being made larger in which to carry the young babe, is of sealskin with trimmings of dogskin. The pantaloons and boots are also worn by both sexes, those of the women being in most cases very elaborately and artistically trimmed. The pantaloons of the women reach only to the knee, while the boots made of finely tanned sealskin, nicely crimped and sewed with the sinews of the deer, make

Railroad Cars.

Passengers frequently grumble be cause they cannot ride directly from New York to St. Louis or San Francisco without change of cars. The reason is that no car can be run uninterruptedly for a long time with perfect safety. The continual striking of the wheels on the rails disarranges the ultimate atoms of iron, and the wheels require rest in order to preserve their strength almost as much as do horses or men. Freight, however, is carried directly across the continent without breaking bulk, since freight trains run at so slow a rate as not to materially affect the strength of their iron-work, and since an accident to a freight train is not usually attended with much loss of life. The arrival at Jersey City of forty cars laden with tea direct from San Francisco shows how greatly the Pacific road has facilitated trade between the Atlantic States and the Pacific.

The Price of Milk in Eugland.

lip, and other anomalies are in like terating their milk with impure water; nevertheless the fact was very clearly proved. Since this exposure the ven-ders of lacteal fluid have been rather honester in their dealings with the public, and, making a virtue of necessity, latter State. Of the 500,000 head of Texas cattle which, at \$15 a head, will compose the "drive" of this year, only 115,000, it is said, will be sent to an aristocratic milkman should live in, they have held a mass-meeting at Exethan Kansas. The remainder will be ter Hall and unanimously decided to his low tap was instantly answered. killed and packed in Kansas or will be advance the price of milk to 5d. per "It is all right," he said; I have slaughtered for their hide and tallow.

Sleeping in a Cold Room.

Hall's Journal of Health says that cold bed-chambers always imperil health and invite fatal diseases. Robust persons may safely sleep in a temperature of forty or under, but the old, the infant and the frail, should once the bottom of a vast crater, of never sleep in a room where the atmos-which the Pali formed one of the hills, phere is much under fifty degrees

All know the danger of going direct into the cold from a very warm room. Very few rooms, churches, theatres and the like, are ever warmer than seventy degrees. If it is freezing out of doors it is thirty degrees—the difference being forty degrees more. Persons will be chilled by such a change in ten minutes, although they may be active-

ly walking.
But to lie still in bed, nothing to promote the circulation, and breathe for hours an atmosphere of forty and even fifty degrees, when the lungs are always at ninety-eight, is too great a change. Many persons wake up in the morning with inflammation of the lungs who went to bed well, and are surprised that this should be the case. The cause may often be found in sleep ing in a room, the window of which had been foolishly hoisted for ventilation. The water cure journals of the country have done an incalculable injury by the blind and indiscrininate advice of

hoisting the window at night.

The rule should be, everywhere during the part of the year when fires are kept burning, to avoid hoisting outside windows. It is safer and better to leave the chamber door open, as also tained. the fireplace-then there is a draft up the chimney, while the room is not so likely to become cold. If there is some sleep in a bad air all night with a tem-

Woman's Mission. M. H. B., in writing to the Missouri

Republican of the recent Woman's Con-

vention in New York, says: "Lucy

Stone was interrupted by the entrance

of one hundred and fifty girls, the para-sol-makers of New York. Their leader,

a modest-looking young woman, with a fore any one was up. hectic flush on her wan face, asked permission (through a gentleman) to state her case. Now here was a splendid chance for a stunning effect. Had Mrs. Stone called that woman upon the platform, saying the sufferings of woman and the suffrage of woman was the same thing, spelled differently, taken this working-girl by the hand, and insisted that her story should be heard first as the greatest argument the chair had to offer, she would have made a ten-strike. But no. Mrs. Lucy pro-ceeded with her discourse, began her ceeded with her discourse, began her collection, and paid no more attention to the suffering umbrella-makers than to so many flies. It was left for Mr. to so many flies. It was left for Mr. Higgenson to accord Miss Leonard, the umbrella orator, the privilege of speaking. The poor young woman was tumultuously received, and spoke briefly and simply, and to the purpose. with charming naivete, said she did not sympathize with the object of the gathered convention, as she believed the ballot was in the hands of the strongest and best able to take care of it; that she had been unable to cultivate her mind for speech-making on account of her working eighteen hours a day for bread ; but she wished to arouse some interest for the woman combs her hair in a long the unhappiest class of creatures on the hailing him, and, if he needs, giving continent—the working-women of New York. With a few new facts concerning their wretched state she retired, and not a soul connected with the great subject of female emancipation uttered the ghost of an opinion or endorsement; but the next speaker pranced up to the front and begged to rectify a mistake. Some one had given her out as an Illinois woman. She was a no-such-thing, and here followed some interesting

The Grape and Wine Crop of Ohio. The Sandusky (Ohio) Register says :

facts concerning her nativity.

The harvesting of grapes is about over and the wine companies here and at the islands are busy pressing out the new to the Green Park, London, and make wine. Growers have been far more fortunate than they anticipated, and many of them came out of the season speak. The fun continues until the arwith nearly if not quite as large profits rival of a policeman. as in former years. On the three Bass Islands the yield of Catawbas has, perhaps, been the best in this region. The growers on North Bass have a good average, and at the handsome price of wine company on the island, have reaped a good harvest. The same is true of the growers of Middle Bass, the yield in the main being half, and the price paid double that in seasons of full rields. On Put-in-Bay many growers have harvested from one and a half tons to two and over per acre, and realized ten cents a pound from the Put-in-Bay Wine Company. This company is making about 40,000 gallons of wine this season and go into the winter with 60,000 gallons of choice old. Of the crop on Kelley's Island we are not so well informed, but understand that several of the growers have had a fair yield. In this city the numerous private manufacturers are busily engaged making what little their crop affords, and the wine company is pressing an amount sufficient to enable it to keep up a supply. The price of wine con-tinues firm at the advanced rates, and certainly bids fair to remain so, if, indeed, not advance to still higher rates in view of the unprecedented prices grapes. Finer catawbas were seldom

WHAT IS A JOURNALIST ?- Somebody writes to us and wants us to give the definition of a journalist. We will do so with pleasure. A journalist is a man who spends some of the best days of his life in conferring reputation upon others and getting none himself. Exchanges please copy.—Boston Globe,

Illinois churches are raising money by hulled-corn-and-milk sociables,

Facts and Fancies.

What penance a man will undergo for a pretty woman who cares nothing about him!

A French writer has described a young lady as a creature that ceases to kiss gentlemen at twelve and begins

again at twenty. California will produce this year, 12,-000 gallons of wine, 2,000,000 pounds of grapes for table use, and 250,000 pounds of raisins.

It is unkind to ridicule those items

in the papers about centenarians. It is no easy thing to become a centenarian -several have failed. A woman stated to a London magis-

trate recently that during her five years of married life her husband had knock-ed her down 115 times. Nels Neilson, Neils Nelson, Nelson Neilson, Neilson Nelson, and Nel Neils-

nelson were lately fined \$15 each in Des Moines for drunkenuess. George Halliday, an Edinburgh coal dealer, has been sent to prison for thirty days for fraudulently delivering eighteen hundred weight as one ton of

Minnesota boasts of having the largest and best wheat crop ever produced by it. It offers to sell thirty million bushels besides what its own people

want. The history of New York under-writing for the last fifty years shows that the gross premium receipts are less

It is pleasant to remember that not an hour passes in the increasing march of time, but that there is a half dressed man somewhere on the earth calling for

It is estimated that the cost to England of the Ashantee war will be from £4,000,000, as a minimum, to £10,000,-000, or even £12,000,000 as a possible maximum. Near the Oreana Mine, Nut Pina Valley, Nevada, are three small lakes,

in one of which no bottom has been found with any sounding line that has yet been tried in it. The woman who said the latest thing out was her husband, was answered by her neighbor, who remarked that her husband always came home early-be-

This description is from the Topeka (Kan.) Commonweath: "The happy, quiet, sleepy, yellow, spider-webby days known as 'Indian summer' are here in the perfection of laziness."

A female lecturer in Boston said :-Get married, young men, and be quick about it. Don't wait for the girls to become angels. You would look well beside angels, wouldn't you, you bester. brutes?

There are rumors that the Mormons sles of the South Pacific. One of the young ladies at the Elgin watch factory, it is said, is at work upon

a patent watch, which will have hands

so made and adjusted as to seize the wearer by the coat collar every evening about ten o'clock, and walk him off As ships meet at sea, a moment to gether, when words of greeting must be spoken, and then away upon the deep, so men meet in this world; and I think we should cross no man's path without

him supplies. It is hardly safe, now-a, days, to name mountain or a baby after a man till he is dead. He may embezzle, or take back pay, or become a dreadful rail road autocrat, or a candidate for the presidency; then you'll wish you

hadn't done it. A man in San Francisco lately ap plied for a divorce on rather novel grounds. It seems that his wife's brother, whom he had not promised to love and cherish, insisted on living with him and "was eating him out o house and home.'

Rude boys daily collect about the horseguardsmen on duty at the entrance irritating remarks, knowing that the statue like horsemen are forbidden to Sometimes we come across a few words that do the business up com-

pletely. Here, for instance, is an example: "You might as well try to shampoo an elephant with a thimbleten cents per pound, paid by their own ful of soap suds as to do business and ignore advertising." Tyndall, in a letter to Nature, combats the theory entertained by many, that the rainbow is reflected after th fashion of an ordinary floating cloud which emits light in all directions, and

which, by the light thus emitted, paints its image in the water. Imitation ostrich feathers appear to be quite as fashionable this autumn as the genuine. The former are very mirably made and almost defy detection. Ostrich "tips" are so reasonable in price that manufacturers say there is no inducement to put imitation on

the market. At a weekly meeting a straight-faced and most exemplary deacon submitted a report in writing of the destitute widows who stood in need of assistance from the congregation. "Are you sure, deacon," asked another sober brother. 'that you have embraced all the wid-

ows?" He said he believed he had. When Wilkie Collins was about to step in front of the curtain at Syracuse. he said to Mr. Hanchett, who was to introduce him: " Don't introduce me as the greatest living novelist. I have the general superior quality of the been introduced so a number of times, and I'd rather be simply Mr. Collins. You know everybody is the greatest living something."

Extract from a private letter from Memphis: About 1,200 have died, 400 children have been made orphans, and many more will be before this pestilence is over. God pity them. In the infected districts I have found them sitting sad and desolate upon the streets, and, upon inquiry, learned that both parents had gone to the grave, and they had wandered from the place of death.