

NIL DESPERANDUM.

County

Two Dollars per Annum.

VOL. IV.

mino !'

glow.

Like Father Like Son.

The man looked into the cup one day-

But the demon hid in the sparkling wine

And he laughed and danced in his ruby lair

Till the wine grew foamy and sparkling fair.

And his eyes shone bright with a strange wi

"Only one drop ! one taste !" thought he ;

"What harm can it do to one like me ?"

And the demon seized and held him fast.

"As father does," thinks the little son.

"So may I." And the deed is done,

The demon laughs as the days go by,

And chuckles, " Another soul have I !"

Where father leads, I may surely go!"

Rich in crime, and but poor in gold ; The son has reeled into man's estate

His heart on fire with sin and hate :

And the demon tightens his cruel chain.

While he lures fresh victims to share their pain

A WIFE'S MISSION.

husband and I, when one day he said

to me, "This will never do; there's

going to be a rousing storm, that's plain. And there isn't a hundred weight of hay left in the settlement—should

have gone last week if Harris hadn't

broken his leg; I waited for the thaw to freeze over a little, too. Well, we won't

put it off an hour now. We must har-

ness up and go across the hills to

Marshall's and get some, or the storm will be upon us, and the creatures will all have starved before it lifts and the

road is passable sgain. It may be a regular three-decker." So Mr. Dean and John Bishop put

their horses into our sled, and Jo, my husband, and they crossed the ford-

there was only one single stringer of the

bridge laid then-and started on the

main road for Marshall's, and Jo said they'd be back by night fall, and left,

and me. But Bose knew it was a special

icking after them.

We were in our mountain home, my

So years roll on, and the man grows old.

And the boy cries out, "It is well, I know,

Only one glance, then turned away ;

Another glance did the man bestow,

Only one drop, he tried at last,

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1874.

Items of Interest.

NO. 5.

Anti-gamblist is the latest " ist."

The Governor of Minnesota doesn't want his salary raised.

A proposition is before the French Assembly to impose a tax of twenty cents on men's hats.

" Carl Schurz has a voice like a wind sighing through sugar cane," says a Washington correspondent.

The Cincinnati Enquirer offers to bet \$500 that no fashionable lady ever goes to bed without first looking in the

In England recently a man attending the funeral of his father was arrested for an offense committed fourteen years previously.

recently bore the following cheering in-scription : "Gone for a dead manscription : back soon."

has affimred the legitimacy of children born of marriages between white and colored persons

of rails is reached. The railroad companies now contract for rails at \$60, to \$63 at the mills.

The handkerchiefs, over which there has been such a furore for neckware, are going out rapidly. Windsor ties

It is a rule of etiquette in Arkansas that no true gentleman will eat with his leg thrown over the back of his neigh-

The New Orleans City Railroad re-cently sunk in the river a bag contain-ing 47,000 counterfeit nickel coins, the

When women war against rum and

seated, and afterwards the gentlemen.

-"Oh, you have an elder brother; how old is he?" Schoolboy-"Dunno, miss, but he's just started o' swearing.

to be a "drama of great domestic in-terest." That may be, but it must certainly be without any domestic prin-

Put this down to the credit of 1um. A man in Wisconsin went home to whip his wife, and was so drunk that he fell through the cellar stairway and broke

The Maryland Legislature has

wind still blew a hurricane, and the night was black. And despair seized me. But the dog ran into the hut, and ran out again, plunging into the snow, and barking, and returning to me and Thought, "One more glance, and the man

out again, plunging into the snow, and barking, and returning to me and catching my gown and trying to have and me on, and running off again and bounding back. "Oh, it's just as I knew it was!" I screamed. "They're lost in the snow, and the dog has come to tell me. What shall I do ! what shall I do !" And I ran in, and Bose after me, prancing around the room, and barking so that he woke the baby, who

had to be nursed off to sleep again. But while I was doing that I was trying, too, to calm myself, and to think if there was any help. There wasn't a man in the neighborhood now that could do anything, for both of the Irvings had gone to Ossipee, and James Harris had broken his leg, and would have been of no more use than a wet rag, if he hadn't, and Mr. Marsh was down with a fever, and Dean and Bishop were with Jo. There was nobody but Serrel and Bose and I. Could we do anything? Could Bose lead back the way? He was nothing but a common farm dog, but he knewmore than James Harris did any day. I got the little lantern and lighted it, and tied it to the

dog's collar, and he held so still I knew he understood me, and then he went and waited beside the door, looking round for me impatiently, with now and then a whine. But what was I to do with the baby ?

couldn't leave him there to starve, if I never came back. I broke out crying again at the thought, as much of a baby as he. I must take him with me. I lighted the other lantern, and went into lean-to, and put the man's saddle on Sorrel, and strapped it with all my strength; and he turned his large eyes on me, as if he, too, knew what it was all about, and held down his head for me to bridle him; and I tied a little oundle of kindlings on the back of the addle, and put the hatchet into one of the holster pockets.

one day, Bose to take care of the baby the legs of a pair of Jo's trowsers, and got them on over my own cowhide occasion, and broke loose and went frolboots, and hurried into my warm jacket and cloak and hood; and I wrapped Well, I worked about all the forethe baby in layer over layer of my robnoon, and put the beby to sleep, and laid together a nice little dish ready for roy, leaving the least little crack of a breathing hole, with a vail over that, and bound him to me, under my cloak, baking for Jo's supper. I piled on the logs that Jo had with my long boa, for fear my arms brought in, and kept a roaring fire should get numb; and I put the tindergoing, and I pottered round for the sake of being busy, and went into the lean to and gave Sorrel the last of the box in my bosom, and slung over my back the apple-toddy jug, that was aloost too hot to touch, and wrapped up folder, and when I came back the baby cried with a colic an hour, and by the time that I laid him on the bed the sudcabin. a hot hearth-stone in a newspaper with Jo's other trowsers to hold under the baby, and she found it warm against I den-coming dark had shut down like a ing, half despairing, but keeping the found anybody. And I went out and brought Sorrel round, and, laden as I was, I climbed upon the horse-block. and from that to Sorrel's back-I don't know how, I'm sure-by force of sheer desperation, I suppose; and Bose went yelping and jumping down the hill before me with the little lantern, but the oak ! wind blew my lautern out in a minute. What a wind it was ! bitterer than that wind upon the mountain-top, it was so black and fierce. I couldn't have breathed if it had been in my face, and gone at all if I hadn't felt it was worse leath to stay, and there was just one chance in going. Twenty years later it made cold chills creep up my back to think of that night's ride; but then I was like an old she-bear fighting for her young. I clung to Sorrel with my knees-it was all I could do, loaded down so, to keep on at all-but then the wind was certainly falling; and I gave him the reins, knowing he would follow Bose, and grasped the pommel with one hand and the baby with the other, and, wild and half frantic as I was, pushed on. But, oh, it was too terrible ! I could not see an inch before me but Bose had crossed the ford, 1 guessed-the ice had broken up once, and even in this storm could hardly have frozen solid again, and I drew up ny feet to save them dry. But there is no sound of ice or water either ; nd Bose's lantern went swinging on head, and I kept looking for the ford, and wondering that we didn't come to t; and I turned to look behind me, or I felt as if we must be going up the opposite hill, and there, late as it was, was the light in Mrs. Bishop's window -she anxious, I suppose, as I; and and then it rushed over me that we had crossed the river not by the ford-Sorrel always did hate a ford-but we had come across on that single stringer, a beam ten inches square ten feet above the water ! Though it was over, it made me turn faint and shut my eyes and I had to take myself to task to conquerit. And when I opened my eyes, there was Bose's lantern leaving the main highway, and making, I imagined, for the Marshall's woods; yes, certainly it was the old rutted road, as well as one could tell for the blowing snow. Now it was plain that they had tried to come home by the short-cut. It was easier getting along in the voods, for the drift was little, and the wind, that had cut me through like a knife, was shut off; and after I got up beyond, with Bose's bark and Bose's lantern still before me, there was scarcely any wind at all, only a pieremy Jo's! "And what should I do ing cold. I could not see Sorrel's head; without him?" I cried. "How could I felt that we were going between faces of mighty rock, now picking our slow way over a sheet of ice, now over the bare rock, now wallowing in a drift, and whether there was a precipice or a pool within a foot of us I could not tell, for all the horrid way was new to me. And by-and-by the passage seemed to widen; I fancied it was not quite so inky; I looked up, and saw a star hanging on the the edge of a huge shadow, as if mountain held it out; and I took heart and began to call, loud as ever I could, for Jo, and only the echoes answered

nothing replied. I went outside the door, and found it had stopped snow-ing; it was too cold to snow; but the wind still blew a hurricane, and the wind still blew a hurricane, and the

And then I came back and rolled up

"Sue ?" said the sleepy voice, and

didn't say any more. And I was off of that horse in a twinking, and had the cork twisted out of down Jo's throat, and the apple-toddy pouring down Jo's throat, and the hearth-stone in his lap; and I unwound the boa, and

and was back, rubbing Jo with snow, breaking the thills of the sled with the hatchet, putting my old newspaper and kindlings together with the broken pieces, and striking a spark and getting pieces, and striking a spark and getting a blaze going between them. And by that time I had roused them both, and set them to moving briskly as they could; and I gathered, bit by bit, that their horse—for they had left the other for the Deans—had broken his leg, and that, despairing of reaching home, they had dispatched him, and rolled them

selves in their buffalo-robes between his legs to get the warmth of his body, and that had just kept them alive. that had just kept them alive. Well, they were still torpid and stupid; but I slipped off the trowsers I had on, and made Jo put them en over his, and gave Bishop the other pair, and I took the baby and climbed back on Sorrel. And I wouldn't give them any

more apple-toddy, but made them walk each at one side of Sorrel's nose, Bose barking enough to split the welkin, and curveting and galloping on before. And if it was hard coming out, it was

ten times worse going back. I had two men half dead to keep alive, half crazed to hold steady. They wanted to lie down, but I knew they must have motion ; the wanted the apple toddy, till I threw the jug down a gully, and they heard it crack and splinter on the stones. I wasn't afraid any longer, for felt the weight of these two lives on my hands; I talked to them, and made them answer; I made them step quickly -benumbed and dazed as they were, hey had sense enough to mind me.

leaned forward and held the shoulder of the outer one as he tottered on some steep brink or slipped on a glare of ice. And with Heaven's help we got through the place of the echoes, and through the wood, and over the ford at last, and up the hill, and into the And there sat Mrs. Bishop, who had found her way over as soon as the storm cleared, and had staid, half hop-

Ashantee Horrors. A Captive's Story of Slaughters in Coo-massie. The special correspondent of the Lon-

don Daily News in Ashantee thus summarizes the reports brought to the Eng-lish camp by Mr. Kuchne, one of the missionaries released by King Koffee: Mr. Kuchne's description of the

scenes daily occurring in Coomassie pass all belief in their horror. Mr. Kuchne says that no day passes with-out slaughter in the streets of innocent slaves and freedmen. He speaks of it as a common incident to be sitting in laid the baby down in his arms, and the doorway, or walking in the street, the doorway, or waking in the steet, the name and shock Bishop—the Deans had wisely staid at Marshall's—and poured the apple-toddy down his throat, and was back, rubbing Jo with snow, mouth, from check to check, so that he may never speak again. He refused ever to witness the horrible orgies, but it was impossible to avoid seeing the dead bodies which are left daily to lie dead bodies which are left daily to lie to direct the provide the spectrum of them in the public thoroughfare, drag-ging them about with every conceivable the cries of their intended victim, but effect of horror and indecency. There is one huge charnel-house, or block, over which, for ages, the vultures have never ceased to hover and to swoop

made, as many as 20 at a within it in been recently put to death within it in one day. Altogether independently of these sacrifices daily on a small scale, Fifty-fifth street were similarly served.

Into the actual presence of the skele-tons of the Kings no one but the King humself ever enters. But it constantly occurs that the wretched mud roof of some one of these chambers tumbles in. Then the King himself goes down with Then the King number goes down and sees it re-the necessary laborers, and sees it re-naired. All besides the King who have The most noticeable thing about these turns up at the side will be planted a thus been there are slaughtered. There are a variety of duties of this kind

stones. I wash t draft any tonget, to it was clear starlight, and though I could see the dreadful edges by which I had come, I couldn't stop to fear; I Kuehne speaks of these as of daily incidents, though, of course, there are mo-mentary lulis, and the degree to which they are done at different times differs immensely. When spirits have to be exorcised, the plan is to take small children tie them up in cloth, and drag case of great criminals the man is fast-ened through the cheeks, as already mentioned, ropes are attached to the selves utterly unable to cope with these two ends of the knife, and executioners proceed to slash his fiesh with knives all Anoth

day, with the understanding that if the these city robberies are for the most part victim dies before the evening the exe-cutioner is put to death. The ordinary evening. A time is selected when the victims are simply left to endure the agony of the knife through the cheeks, entrance is effected through the scuttle sitting in a room till nightfall. Women and men appear to be taken for these purposes about equally, except that the woman is rather the more valuable animal to her master, being both a better worker and useful in other ways, and therefore when slaves are given for sacrifice the men are more often handed over. The population appears to consist in about equal parts of Ashantees and of slaves, with a few freedmen, whose condition does not differ much from the slaves. It is on the slave population that the greater part of the

Robbery by Burglars. A Prosperous Trade Carried on by the Rascals. In spite of the capture and convic-tion of the "masked burglars," says the New York *Times*, the winter cam-

paign of the thieving fraternity appears to be progressing in and about New York with unabated vigor. Nine houses on one block in Jersey City were entered and ransacked in succes sion, without leaving any clue to the robbers. On the same morning, in Newark, three houses were in like man-

ner broken into and robbed. The roads of Queens County are rendered unsafe after dark, and sometimes in daylight. by desperate bands of highwaymen. A farmer returning from Brooklyn, farmer returning from Brooklyn, where he had sold a wagon load of pro-

not until they had beaten him severely. In the upper part of New York city a number of organized house-breakers and sneak thieves are at work with a down into. The stench of this is so fearful as to make passage within a very ing to the public nor creditable to the casions. The demi train is the rule. considerable distance of it almost unen-durable. Here the great sacrifices are made, as many as 200 at a time having

frequent on a grand one, excuses for In one instance a lady sitting in her slaughter are never wanting. There is a certain place where each of the past Kings of Ashantee has a room, and where daily food is placed for them.

as suddenly withdrawn. A policeman, summoned to the spot by the aid of the district telegraph, failed to find any

of their entrance by prying open the much valuable material. basement door. The servants being up

depredations is the systematic manner huge artificial flower garden. n which they are conducted. The plunderable part of the city appears to be mapped out in districts, each of which is carefully ransacked before over any ordinary street dress. nother is entered on, One robbery in neighborhood. Sometimes an entire to be the most fashionable. street appears to be "gone through" before beginning upon another. them through the streets all day. As a rule the great object is that no victims shall die before the evening. In the information of this course of events indicates thorough organization and carefully-matured plans, and it

Another point to be noticed is that

Something About the Spring Styles. Artificial fruit will trim the coming ponnet. The spring bonnet and hat are al

A pink tinted gauze veil is now quite fashionable. Scant skirts are slowly but surely gong out of style. The same outside dress pocket has

Advocate.

proved a great success. Spring sun shades are of moderate

size and very handsome. Blue, purple, gray, fawn, brown, and lilac will be the fashionable spring and summer colors. Instead of a braid the ladies wear

bunch of curls at the back of the head. This is the latest style. Charlotte Corday will be one of the leading shapes in straw bonnets. They

Long ear rings are again in fashion, and some new and exceedingly hand-

Sealskin and feathers are being gradually laid aside (as warm weather draws near) for another winter. Berthas are all the rage. The hand-

somest are lace, and appear to fine ad-vantage over a light silk. Very long train dresses are entirely

Striped materials are destined to be all the rage for spring suits intended are taking their place. for street wear; also dotted dress goods. Spring promenade skirts will just touch behind, and be sufficiently short in front to show the boots. The looping up at the back will be extraordina-

Round waists, with little coat tails and points in front, will be the style for spring suits, with the new tight-fit-

ting, double-cuff sleeve. The rediagote, as first introduced, is trace of the mysterious mask or his confederates beyond the evident signs nomical matrons say it consumed too

Brown linen traveling costumes are

Lace scarfs are much worn, and so another quarter is generally followed long that they come almost to the bot-by several others in the same immediate tom of the dress. Brussels net appears Large gros grain bows will take the place of scant neckties among the de-

moiselles. Dame Fashion says the larger they are made the better. Vests continue in popularity among ladies who fain would emulate the men in matter of dress. They are made of Pn silk, and are very pretty and effective.

A Desperado Hanged.

Sid Wallace the notorious de

glass.

An undertaker's shop in Philadelphia

The Supreme Court of Mississippi

It is believed that the bottom price

bors chair, if he can help it.

returns of one year's business."

beer, and close for aye each drinking place; then shalt the salty, silent tear roll down each lunch-fiend's face.

It was a western landlord who posted Flowers will be the chief ornament of the new bonnet. Where the bonnet bers of the Legislature would be first

The majority of the hands on Texas ranches are Mexicans, who are good and steady workers. A Mexican will not allow his wife or daughter to work.

Rector's daughter (to Sunday scholar)

"The Man with Two Wives" is said

his neck.

the wind was howling through the hills, and it was storming furiously. I sat down at last in a dull tremble, listening for the sound of bells or voices; but nothing was to be heard but the keening of the wind, like a wailing cry, round the corner of the hut, like the roaring of a furnace up the mountain. It was pitch-dark; no moon nor star. The sleet beat against the window in blast after blast; once it pushed it in, and almost smothered me as it stopped my breath, and made me as it stopped my breath, and made me feel like a dead leaf to be blown away, while I want the each back (Carasian little. Oh, I suppose I couldn't have while I put the sash back. Occasionally a sort of supernatural glimmer showed me the tempest whirling up white into the blackness of the night; but after I set a lamp in the window the lakes swept by the lane of light like hurrying sparks of fire, and I could see that it was drifting heavily in drifts that must be already deep. It was eight o'clock-and still no Jo.

"I will go to bed," I said. 11 01 course he isn't coming to-night; they would never let the team leave Marshall's when they saw such a storm blowing up." " But I didn't go to bed, for I knew better. .I knew Jo would not leave the baby and me alone in this weather-so much for having such a simpleton for a wife ! I knew they had left Marshall's ; I was fearful that to save time they had forsaken the main road for the shorter cut across country, and had either been wedged between drifts or had lost the way in the dark and the snow, and my heart beat so it hurt me, and I began to cry forlornly.

Another long, long, weary hour, starting up and sitting down, praying and wringing my hands, and walking to and fro, and straining my eyes to see through the thick air-and it was ten. Sometimes I thought I heard cries, but it was only a sharp whistle of the storm ; sometimes I thought I saw a shadow struggling up, but it was only the denser shadow following some fierce gust. And I thought what if I had heard cries ! what if Jo and his companions were calling out now for help what if, in the darkness, the team had gone off the road at some one of all the countless bridges between us and Marshall's and they had plunged down upon the broken ice or into the brawling torrent ! what if they had sunk overpowered upon the way and were this moment falling into mortal sleep, wrapped in the snows !--Jo !--while I was warm and housed, and with my baby ! And all at once I saw I had my punishment,

and I burst out crying again, crying out loud, to think it should have come to me through Jo, and not my own selfthrough my dear, good, patient Jo! And I could see his face, cold and white, and his eyes fixed and staring at memy Jo's ! the baby and I live without him? Oh, if we could only have all gone together!' And I ran and hid my face in a corner of the baby's blanket.

I suppose it was half an hour that I sat so; when suddenly I thought I heard a scratching. I did hear a scratching and a thumping at the door, and it drove all the blood to my heart. My first idea, yes, actually, my first idea was of wolves, but in the next breath I thought of Jo staggering up and falling there, too tired to speak. And then there came a yelp and a bark that I knew-Bose ! Then Jo must be close behind ! And I flung the baby on the bed, and sprang to the door and

back to me. I don't know, but I think, that the cold and the excitement and all, I must have been losing my head to supmust have been losing my head to sup-pose that the echoes were making such threw it open, and the dog bounded in and bounded upon me, covering me all over with the powdery snow as I peered out beyond him. I called, I shouted— all these creatures were flocking round

But after we made our husbands as comfortable as we could, Jo wouldn't rest till I came and sat down and held "You saved my life, my his hand. darling," he kept whispering, "my little mountain girl, my little heart of

"Me and Bose," said I. "And the trowsers," said Jo. "I think," he said, drowsily, "the trowsers --put the courage-" and he was asleep the middle of his sentence. Bishop had been sound as a log long before. So then I stole away, and gave Sorrel such a tub of mash as he remembered

to his dying day. When the Bishops went home next morning I went to bed myself, and had fit of sickness, and Jo sent me down to the salt-water, with the baby, to get over it. You never saw such a fuss as mother and the girls made over that aby-you really would have thought there never was one before. "It's the first of it's kind," said Jo, when I told him. And when we came back there was the frame house built that we're sitting in to-day, for the whole settlement had turned to and helped. It's old, you see, and the times have stepped ahead of it, but every plank in it is dear to

"I hope you'll be happier here now, dear Suc," said Jo." "I never, never shall be anything out happy again," said I; "for I know

what it was without the baby, and I know what it would be without you !" And the mountains? Oh, as for them, never could feel, after that ride, that hey were anything but a part of myelf. They were part of my suffering and of my joy that dreadful night; they alped me on and cheered me with the airy voices that they lent, and I love them, and shall lie down to my sleep

securely under their shadow. Still, it's strange that whenever I have a nightmare all that old trouble of my youth rises again, and— There's Jo, now Look at him, so upright and stalwart with his white head and his blue eye That's a mountaineer's own tread, so lithe and light! He's a better man than either of his sons to-day, young as ever he was, my Jo, and as full of his mis-

chief-for to the present time, do you know, he teases me about those trowsers

What They Wore,

A gentleman who was present at the recent royal marriage in Russia alludes to the three princesses as a remarkable throat and a pain in the back. trio-one the future Queen of England, of Russia, and the third, the sister-inpressed gentleness, intelligence, and exquisite tortures of life. refinement. The Grand Duchess Marie wore a dress of silver, heavily embroidered, and from her shoulders hung a train of claret-colored velvet, lined and edged with ermine. On her head was a tiara and a small crown of diamonds, from which hung a point lace veil; on her neck the largest diamond necklace in Russia, composed of large perfect diamonds, each with a large drop attached, the whole valued at twenty millions of dollars. The front of her waist was covered with diamonds, and down the front of her dress were rows of pearls. The bridegroom wore the uniform of a Russian officer. The dress

diamonds. The crown princesses wore days ago.

slaughter falls, and as they are constantly recruited by all sorts of devices from surrounding tribes, the diminution of numbers is not so rapid perhaps as such a system would imply. At the

time when Mr. Kuehne was captured Ado Boofoo was nominally in negotiation with some friendly tribe of Creenees as to the number of men they were to furnish the King with for war purposes. He called them to consult with drove all of them, with all their women it for a moment pardoned, the offense

being slight, are put aside or else merely noted for execution when the hood received the cordial support of King next wishes for victims for the thousands of the best men in Canada sacrifices who are of Ashantee blood. Thus the slaughter in the course of the changed. A number of subdivisions, year of pure-blood Ashantees alone is with a large number of members, have considerable, and taken together with entirely disregarded the most sacred the incessant wars, would account for almost any diminution of population. For the last year all the pure Ashantee males have been absent.

Danbury News Notes.

What this country needs is more fences or less medicines.

Second-hand maple-sugar in market. The early bird has arrived, and is hopping from twig to twig with a sore

If banks were kept open through the another, her sister, the future Empress night what immense deposits they would receive. To have a ten-thousand law of the first, the future Empress of dollar dream after the bank closes and Germany. The faces of all three ex- to awake before it opens is one of the

> Owing to the abandonment of the female hoops, and the lengthening of the female white skirt, the condition of the pavements is unusually good for this season.

Courting receives a fresh impetus from the advent of maple-sugar. Twenty-five cents worth of maple-sugar will go farther than two dollars worth of candies.

The Secretary of the Treasury sells \$3,000,000 in gold this month. We ad-We advise our readers to be on hand at this sale.

Our correspondent and the corre-While we must deplore an velvet trains embroidered in gold, and exhibition of such a nature by gentle-

was executed at Clarksville, Ark, His if there be an unoccupied house on the block ; not unfrequently after duck in warm weather by clambering in an open second story window. The iron porticoes over the hall doors of many houses, or the trellised vines running up the front, afford ample facilities for an active burglar. The peculiar constretion of our "high-stoop" houses, especially where, as is often the case, the front basement is used as a dining room, favors greatly these modes of entrance. At other times, a moment is The town was well policed and guardchosen when the male members of the ed, and no attempt was made to rescue the prisoner. Wallace was considered family are known to be absent, and the servants up stairs, when an experienced burglar lets himself in through a lower to have committed six murders in all. door or window as easily as though it His mother advised him to die game, stood open.

The Locomotive Engineers.

Charles Wilson, late Grand Chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, publishes a letter in the papers him, and having got them into his power denouncing the action taken by the convention held at Cleveland, in not perand children, before him to Coomassie, nominally that the "palaver might be settled before the King." All, to the estimated number of 5,000, have since estimated number of 5,000, have since in the striking policy. He says that delegates were admitted to the convention who had been spink be from the mere sacrifices, and are par- the late strikes, while one delegate was tially replaced, there is a most minute admitted from a division which retains system of ordinances decreed by the a striker who was guilty of misplacing King, which make almost any man in a switch so as to throw a passenger Coomassie liable to be treated as a train from the track. Railroad officials criminal at almost any moment. Crimi- who have always treated the men kindly nals so brought before the King, even were denounced in no mild terms by the convention. He concludes as and the United States, but now all is

> rules of the brotherhood and all their protestations made to their friends since they were first organized. They

have forfeited every claim to the confidence of everybody by entirely ignoring all their previous promises, and now they assume a suspicious attitude by instituting a secret policy that will surely prove ruinous to the best inter-

for a final withdrawal. I am aware that there are a large number of di-visions that do not approve of the strike, or of any change in the policy of the organization. To my mind, there is only one way that a division or member can save their honor, and that is to withdraw from the demoralized brotherhood and organize a new society

what we are eating. youths over a new coat just brought home. The inspection of the cloth, home. The inspection of the cloth, bindings, and distance of buttons, anx-ious examination if the shoulders are chief of the New York police recently wide enough, the patting in the back, and walking off in suspense to decide the final question whether the "tails split," are enough to set a woman off in unextinguishable laughter. wide enough, the patting in the back,

neck was broken by the fall, but his pulse continued to beat for twenty minutes afterward. About thirty minutes after the drop fell life was pronounced extinct, and the body was cut down and given in charge to his mother. The culprit, who retained his composure to the last, said he would make no confession to man, but had confessed to God. He died, he said, in self-defense, and in defense of his friends, and wished he had a dozen lives to sacrifice for the same purpose. The arrangeto be a great desperado, and is believed saying that she had two more sons to

fight, and after they were gone she would take up the fight herself.

Keeping Sunday.

A bill was introduced into the New York Legislature by Mr. Scherman to amend the act in reference to the observance of Sunday. It provides : SECTION 1. No person or persons, ociety or corporation, shall be prevented or prohibited from keeping open on the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, and lawful places o amusement or entertainment, or from carrying on at said place any business for which the same is licensed, except

as hereinafter provided. SEC. 2. No such place of amusement r entertainment situated within one block of any church or other house of worship shall remain oven during the hours of Divine service in said church or house of worship, or for half an hour

before the commencement of or after the conclusion of said service.

Forgiven.

The Louisville Courier-Journal contains a long and double-leaded notice of the death of Charles Sumner. Among dead, would have been received with

something like rejoicing by the people of the South ; ten years ago, they would have hailed it as a message from Heaven, telling them that an enemy had been removed from the face of the earth. To-day, they will read it re-gretfully, and their comment will be, He was a great man, he was an honest man ; as he has forgiven us, so have we long ago forgiven him."

> BUTTER PATENTS .- There are now patented about half a dozen processes of tallow, and making butter from fat, substances other than the old-fashioned cream which used to rise in our grandmothers' dairies on the top of genuine cow's milk. There are also several methods of making butter from the whey remaining after the manufacture of cheese, as well as processes by which bad butter is refined and purified, and made as good as new, or better. But it is a blessing that we don't always know

made it unlawful for children under sixteen years of age to engage for more than ten hours out of twenty-four in factory labor.

Texas has two new legal holidays, the 2d of March and the 21st of April. The first is the anniversary of Texas independence, and the second that of the battle of San Jacinto.

Experiments made upon a healthy soldier in London go to show that alcohol is useless in a state of health, and absolutely injurious in larger quantities than two ounces daily.

The once formidable New Zealand chief To Kooti has become physically a wreck through continued drunkenness, and 'pleads for liberty to settle where he " can have eels and rum.'

We have had almost every shape of parasols, and now we are informed they are to be flat, a la Japanese, and so inexpensive that numbers can be owned, to match every costume. Just this of

It is surprising how much it takes to make a man happy. There is a man in Indiana who is now living with his fifth wife, seventeen children, and three mother-in-law. And still he is not happy !

Mr. Brady, who after the chief offi-cers of the Pennsylvania had been swept overboard by a heavy sea took command of the ship and brought her safely into port, has been appointed her captain.

A number of physicians and others are being prosecuted in England for attempting to defraud a life insurance company by obtaining policies unknown to the persons whose lives they sought to insure.

Peter Macnally, a lame Dublin attorney, wanted to be enrolled in a volun-teer crops. "You'd never do, Peter," said the officer to whom he applied for admission; "the more we told you to march, the more you'd halt."

The Maryland State Grange requests manufacturers and dealers in agriculother things it says: "Fifteen years tural and farming implements of all ago, the news that Charles Sumner was kinds to discontinue the practice of demanding exorbitant pay for separate pieces or parts of such, when needed for repairs.

There is a difficult gentleman in Kalmazoo, Mich., who refuses to pay his school tax. He takes the ground that schools have no right to teach any language save the English, and that when French and Latin are taught nobody is obliged to pay any part of the expense.

" If you don't see what you want, ask for it," is posted up in a conspicuous place in a Logansport grocery. A na-tive stepped into the establishment last week. He saw the card and remarked : 'I want a ten-dollar bill, and don't see "Neither do I," was the laconic reply."

The British Society of Arts offers its gold medal or \$100 for the best "revolution indicator." It must be capable of showing the number of revolutions marine engines are making, at any hour of the day or night, without the necessity of counting or comparing with a watch.

According to the Greensburg (Pa.) Argus, John Keller, of Unity, has discovered where the potato bug lives in the winter. Grubbing on a piece of land the other day, he unearthed count-

ests of all concerned. No declaration of good intentions will now avail anything after such flagrant violations of all previous rules and promises. Sincerely regretting the condition our once-powerful organization is placed in, and not being willing to share the responsibility of a final disgrace and failure, I have applied to my division

that will have for its guide, first and

last, justice and honor." FUNNY.-One of the funniest things in Nature is a council of fashionable