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Money.

Money goes, no one knows; Where it goeth, no one showeth ; Here and there, everywhere; dun, run ; dun, dun ; spend, spend Lend, lend ; send, send ; Flush to-day, short to-morrow; Notes to pay, -- borrow, borrow; How it goes, no one knows; Where it goeth, no one knoweth.

THE MAGIC WAND.

Nextled close among the green hills of Vermont there stood an old farm house, browned and discolored by the winds and tempests which had beaten against it for more than half a century. The low roof and small windows added to its homely appearance, but the eye need not tarry there, for in the general surroundings there was many a redeem-

Here I had found a home and eventually my mission. For in three months after my arrival Aunt Lucy "had a stroke," and I gave up my wanderings among the hills and woods, and turned my attention to the making of butter and cheese, in fact became housekeep-er, nurse, and maid of all work to my uncle and Aunt Howard.

Uncle was a plain, shrewd man, thin and round-shouldered, and terribly methodical. In that first summer I used to wish that he would only forget just once, so that he would either be obliged to step a little quicker or else vary the duli rontine for that one day. But nothing of the kind ever occurred. When I first used to go to church with uncle, spruce young farmers used to "help me out," and sometimes the storekeeper's son or the schoolmaster would find something to talk with uncle | through the gathering darkness. about of a Sunday evening; but they about of a Sunday evening; but they were all married off long ago, and to that you will risk the consequence of

What wonder that I grew prim and Her head dropped upon her arm. precise. If it had not been for annt's Kate called to her "not to mope, but sickness and suffering I should haverun to bring her chair close to us."

away, but that held me fast.

The spring had come and gone with its April rains and May flowers, and the rare days of June had again appeared, when one morning Aunt Lucy told us, that " sure as we were alive, something was going to happen, for she had had a warning in the night, strange noises, which foreboded ill to some of us."

step into an opening in the floor, and in her vain efforts to extricate herself

That night, when my day's work was over, the milk strained and the pails joy, love, doubt and despair which had washed, I walked out by the babbling left me the silent, gray-haired old maid brook. Time had been when I should brook. Time had been when I should be beard unwritten music in the contract of the short curis under my hands were driving rapidly up to our gate, from which alighted two young ladies, who, to my unsophisticated eyes, looked amazingly stylish and citified.

I felt strongly comforted by their love and caresses, but begged them not to

Before I had recovered in the least, which sent my heart into my throat in a strange way.

They enjoyed my surprise immensely and hurried me into the house; they flew at uncle, upsetting the three-legged stand, candlestick and Bible, and such hugging as the poor old man received! He began to quote Scripture, but ended with "Did you ever?"

Aunt came in for her share, and by that time we had a light, and found out that our visitors were some down-country cousins. It did not seem very clear which branch of the family they belonged, and I suspect our welcome must have been rather constrained; but it made no difference, the girls had come for a good time, and were not to be deterred from having it. Auntasked triumphantly, "Didn't I tell you that something was going to happen? The noise wasn't for nothing, sure,

The girls were as unlike as possible Bella, tall and queenly, with hair which would rival the raven's wings for blackness, and eyes that should have belonged

to some Egyptian princess. Kate was a regular hoyden, petite pretty and light-hearted as a child. She upset everything which she came in contact with; in three days she had broken through all our time honored rules, had gone whistling after the cows an hour earlier than usual, and upon being told by uncle that she "must not run them, because they wouldn't give so much milk," declared she "knew what she was about, it would not take so long

to milk them."
Whatever blandishments she used upon uncle, to the surprise of us all, he parnessed up the old mare and took her to the village and post-office, returning after dusk, a thing unheard of with us She persuaded aunt to get off the bed that she might see how tall she was, and by dint of flattery and persuasion, had her dressed and out to the dinner-table. We should not have been half as much astonished if a ghost had walked in up-

She asserted that she had wonderful " healing powers," and that she believed the " was sent to restore aunt to health, and that she had wrought miracles all her friends knew," and she called upon

had aunt out-doors feeding the chickens | what you would be if I should withdraw

"must have some butter and cheese made by aunt's own hands. Ever since a child she had listened to the most marvelous stories of what aunt could do, ' but seeing was believing.' " Of course I was quickly deposed, and between aunt and the girls I found con-

siderable time upon my hands. Kate told me, in great confidence, that she "had brought Bells off to give the influence of a girl who was not true dishes came into sight and were made tion."

I set me to thinking, and I watched the astonishment of the horse as any for an opportunity to draw Bella out, one. Kate informed me that "the old She was more communicative than I expected, though all her confidences were given in the way of asking ques-tions. "Would you do so?" or "Would you advise such a step?"

I grew strangely interested in it all. What woman can keep her fingers out of a love affair when the chance is offer-

One evening I went into our little parlor, which had come into unwonted use since the advent of our visitors. The girls were sitting apart, as though resolved to be unsociable in the twilight hour that was fast closing

around us. Kate was busy with bright worsteds, fashioning one of the pretty nothings such as ladies delight to kill She greeted me with "I'm glad you've

ome," and, with a glance at Bella,
"Tis so horrid dull here, you know."
I made no answer, but looked to the end window, where Bella was leaning her head partly out. I could see her thoughts did not take us in, or any of her present surroundings. Kate exclaimed that she had "made

a mistake, and worked in the wrong color for ever so far." Bella said, as though brought back to the present time by the words : "You are not the first one who has done that."

I turned to her: "I have known lives to be entirely changed by a false color;

were you thinking of that?" She replied indifferently: "No, there is no need, women do not die of broken hearts nowadays, and a man's life is not so easily wrecked, that is, if it is worth anything. I'll risk them.

She stopped, held, perhaps, by my look, though she could only have felt it the next generation 1 was, of course, the wrong colors you have been weav"the old maid." ing into your own and another's life?'

> There was no answer; so turning to me, Kate said: "You are my last refuge, the daylight has failed me, Bella refuses to be comforted, so I am left on your hands. Will you tell me what you have been dreaming about

since you came in. She sat down on the carpet by my which foreboded ill to some of us."

Uncle found upon going to the barn that the speckled cow had contrived to opened my heart to that child, read her page after page of my life, turning the eaves backward for a while, then

rocks, but I was too antiquated for any-thing like sentiment then. I was startled from my reverie by a carriage Bella's arms which were around my

worry about me, for there was a long was embraced by the girls, and in the distance between those early dreams midst of a shower of kisses, heard my-self called "dear cousin Jennie, "old that they might never let pride or disdarling," and other endearing epithets, trust come between them and the onthey might some time love as I had once

I assured them my life had not been altogether bare; none need be, I held, unless they so willed it themselves.

"But, Jennie," and the little head nestled close to my neck, "you said once loved; don't you love him now? Wouldn't you ask him to forgive the Wouldn't you ask him again?"
past if you could see him again?"
Child,"

Her words startled me. answered, "you know not what you say. He has forgotten me, and another woman holds the place I was not worthy to fill. It would be a sin for me to love

"But you do, Jennie," she whisper "just a little, you know you do." "God help me, Kate, for I am weak

end sinful. The daylight had retreated, and we could not see each other, only I could feel how clouded over were the bright young faces.

When they kissed me "Good night," Kate had recovered her cheerfulness, and bade me to be of good courage, for all sorts of miracles were in her line, and her faith was equal to the moving of mountains.

As I took down my hair that night, felt again the touch of those hands which had loved to caress it in those vanished years, and in my dreams there came a face and voice which were wonderfully like Bella's, and yet sterner and masculine.

With one excuse and another, girls drove me from the kitchen and almost from the house for the week that

followed. They took possession of everything the windows and high post-bedsteads were draped with the long unused white curtains, with their netted and tasseled fringe. I heard aunt tell them that she had put them by in case of a fu-

neral. How Kate's merry laugh rang upon the air. "You dear old fudge of an aunt, do you know I have brought

Aunt began a lecture upon the uncer Bella to corroborate her testimony.

Lucle and aunt believed every word she uttered, and in two weeks' time she didn't desist, and added, "You know "Queer training, Jennie, you must and ducks, and uncle had hired one of the neighboring boys to assist in the farm work,

my magic; why, they would have to tuck you up in that bed and give you gallons of herb beer. Don't you know I looked from one to another; "What The next step was to declare that she what a bed-ridden, forlorn old woman does it mean?" you were when I came, and just see what I have done for you!" She caught stretched my wand over you all. Will hold of the old lady and made her the audience be seated while I exdance across the room, humming to her,

"Where's my little dog, he will know if this is I." Uncle laughed! yes, though I fancy it must have been painful, such an un-wonted movement of the muscles.

The house became bright with ever-greens and flowers. All the quaint, old to her, and through her influence was likely to throw away the best part of her life.

"When Aray, who her life the wery bower of beauty, and in told Bella of her duplicity, and begged her life.

"Couldn't I say something to lead Bella to decide on what was right and just?"

like the very bower of beauty, and in fact, over the whole place passed the magician's wand. Sundry rides were between George and you, if it wasn't taken to the village, quite as much to

thing was tricky, for when out of sight of uncle and the farm she could go like sixty."

"Owing to your wand," laughed "Doubtless," said I, while Kate gave me a pinch and a kiss. How quiet that Saturday evening

came down upon us. The doors were thrown wide open and the house was filled with the sweet

clover-scented air. The girls had gone down to the brook. and in the twilight stillness and hush, I caught its faint gurgling, like the sound of some half-forgotten melody. I looked down upon myself; the girls had persuaded me to "try on my new dress;" it was their gift and fash-ioning, so of course I could not refuse, though it seemed that the coming Sab-

bath would have done as well.
"Jennie," said uncle, "you look as you did when you first came to us, only pain has gone out of your face. I believe it has done you good living here with us."

Kate came up with a hop and skip; he looked at me keenly. "Of what she looked at me keenly. "Of what are you thinking, Jennie, dear? How becoming your blue ribbons are! If you had only worn blue that day in-stead of pink! What a treacherous friend that woman was! And to think she took him away from you! Do you forgive her, Jennie?'

"I have tried to, Kate, but how can I? "Twas his wealth and position she wanted, while I—oh! I loved him so Kate had drawn me out into the

starry night. "Look out, dear, or you'll be sinning again." Bella came up upon the walk and together we sauntered down to the gate. Had I done well, to speak of these

things to the girls?

Wouldn't they misunderstand me, after all? Had I done more harm than good, and shouldn't I have all the old battles to fight over again with myself and my ideas of right? "I wonder," said Kate, "if the best things in my life are the best in other

people's lives.
"Of course, it should be doing one's duty, everybody understands that, after which we may be eclectic, I suppose. I was going to ask Jennie-but here comes some one up the hill-do you think we are to have a caller? Has the fame of our wonderful powers gone forth to the world of Chesterham? Didn't I tell you, Bella, everything wore an expectant look here to-night?"

The girls stepped back, and it seemed to me I was left alone in the universe with that approaching figure. "Can you tell me where I can find Jennie Randall?"

I know not if I answered. I don't think there was time, before I was close folded in those strong arms and bearded lips took possession of mine. When I found breath and thought for speech, I tried to free myself as I whispered: "But your wife: I have no right to your caresses. She stole them from me."

"Hush," said he; "she is resting under the sod, and I bear from her to you the confession she gave me. She sinned, and she repented. Let us forgive her as we hope to be forgiven." How long we stayed there, I cannot tell, but when we entered the house,

uncle and aunt had gone to their room The candles flickered on the mantel, and as the girls came forward to meet me I came down from the seventh heaven to the realities of life,

I stumbled over the introduction, but was put still more aback by seeing them acknowledge it by embraces which seemed ardent for strangers. When we were once more alone, I

girls have read some of the past chapters in my life, and must have guessed who my visitor is, or they never would have given you such a reception. I am sure, however, they never heard your name until this evening."

He brought the candles and looked me over. I dreaded to have him see how old and careworn I had become but he assured me the only sign I gave of my added years was in the failure of my sight; that must be growing dim, or I wouldn't call him, with his gray

hairs, "handsomer than ever." In the morning—oh, that glorious Sabbath morning! How the sunshine filled my room when I awoke! Did I kneel to pray? I'm not sure. We offer | Portsmouth Navy yard. prayer when we have something to ask

My heart was full, wanting nothing. Every breath must have been praise, for in that hour 1 forgot the past, and had no thought of the future. present held all perfection to me.

I wondered at myself as I looked in the glass. "Surely," said I, "it is the The bird, however, failed to develo glory from my soul, touching up all my countenance, for this is not the face I

have looked at all these years." I went into the parlor, but I doubted my own senses at the tableaux I beheld. There was George Vanhess, in uncle's arm chair; beside him stood Bella, other hand perfectly at home among those whiskers, which I should have those whiskers, which I should have

They all enjoyed my surprise, and 'Queer training, Jennie, you must have given these girls, to have them so

manner.

"Just this," said Kate, "that I have

plain? "In the first place, Jennie, behold in your old-time lover and affianced husband—I hope I am not anticipating matters—Bella's half brother and your crazy cousin's unfortunate guardian. You thought we were sisters.

Her voice fell. "When Amy, who

"Well, your being my consin simpli-

fled matters a good deal.

"George had gone away on business,
so we took matters' in our own hands, and he knew nothing of our plans until he heard from us here. "How much we have been obliged to

urge him to make this visit you will never know, but of this much be assured, that the day of wonders isn't it is not known whether it has lost its After prayers that morning George told uncle that he should "have to de-

prive him of his housekeeper, but he would leave Kate awhile.

Then he said, with a half glance at me, "After service to-night we shall

have a quiet wedding, and to-morrow I shall carry off my bride, for whom I

my life a failure. We are all too swift arms. The muscles became irritable to pronounce upon ourselves and each other. What do we know of failure who see neither the end nor the plan?

Let us believe in happiness though sorrow hath been learned well even by heart. Believe in light, although the night seems long.

The Drunkard's Cure.

Some months ago a gentleman adver-tised that he had discovered a sure specific for the cure of drunkenness. He would not divulge the secret of what compounds he used, but furnished the medicine at so much per bottle. He irritation became so great. did not have so many applicants for his cure as he expected, considering the extent of the disease. In fact, the more malignant cases did not seem anxious for relief; they rather appeared to enjoy the malady. A few, however, placed themselves under treatment, and some were cured—whether by taking the medicine, or by not taking strong drinks, is not stated. One of the cured power or not. ones had faith in the medicine, rigidly carried out the directions of the doctor, and now has not the least taste for in-toxicating drinks; whereas one year ago he was an inebriate, and could not get along with less than a pint to a quart of whisky per day. He said that, ism was made with great intensity. at some trouble and expense, he had procured the recipe for the preparation of the medicine, which he had published for the benefit of suffering hu-

menity. It is as follows: Sulphate of iron, five grains; peppermint water, eleven drachms; spirit of nutmeg, one drachm. Twice a day. This preparation acts as a tonic and stimulant, and so partially supplies the place of the accustomed liquor, and prevents that absolute physical and moral prostration that follows a sudden breaking off from the use of stimulating drinks. It is to be taken in quantities

equal to an ordinary dram, and as often as the desire for a dram returns. It is estimated that there are in Eugland alone not fewer than six hund these, sixty thousand die annually, and their places are supplied by sixty thousand others, drawn into the vortex of ruin, from what many regard the safe and happy streams of moderation. So that every ten minutes some fresh victim becomes a drunkard-every ten minutes some drunkard's soul is hurried to a drunkard's eternity!

A Secret of the Sea.

The Portsmouth (N. H.) Chronicle reports that Mr. Hiram Tobey, one of the nevy yard watchmen, found on the beach of an island in that harbor a tightly corked bottle, which had apparently been in the water many years, being completely overgrown with barnacles and sea-weed. When broken it was found to contain a slip of paper, said, by way of explanation: "The about four inches long and two inches wide with marks upon it indicating that it had been part of a ship's logbook, and bearing the following inscription: "December 14, 1861. Jane, Arctic Ocean. I write this knowing that I shall never see land again, hoping that some one will pick it up. Yesterday the Captain died, which

* * I would write more if I could, but I am starving to death. Several words not legible are expressed by the asterisks. The ink is very pale and the paper somewhat discolored. The writing, though indistinct, was easily read by the aid of a magnifying glass. The document is now in the hands of Commander McCook, at the

AN INCIDENT .- A reader sends the following pleasant incident. About eight years ago a young canary bird was found in the garden of a family residing in Baltimore. The little creature was caught, and claimed as the special charge of the mother in the family. any gift for singing, and the family thought it useless to keep it; but the mother had become too much attached to it to think of parting with it, and so it became her constant companion for Last December the lady died vears. and on the very day she passed away with one arm round his neck and the her little bird, so long silent, burst an aunt, do you know I have brought with me the immortal bloom of youth; claimed as my especial property. Kate talk to me of weddings and births, but talk to me of weddings and births, but not of the tomb."

I those winsaers, which I should be the tomb as my especial property. Kate tinued to sing ever since, particularly toward evening. The coincidence is remarkable and pleasant. It should be markable and pleasant. It should be mentioned that the lady herself was highly gifted with musical talents.

A REQUISITE FOR SCHOOL-KEEPING. Mr. Weiss, in a lecture upon Theodore Parker, delivered more than a year ago, tells this anecdote, showing the quali fications necessary for a village schoolmaster less than half a century ago. Mr. Parker went to Lincoln to apply for the district school. The old chairman of the committee, to whom gram mars were unknown, said gruffly, "What's your name?" "Theodore Parker." "Where do you belong?" "Lexington." "Be you the son of Captain Parker who fit the battle of Lexington?" "No, I am his grandson." "What! be you Captain Parkers's grandson, who fit that battle? Well, then, I guess you'll do to keep

Sweeden contains eighteen cotton mills, running one hundred and eighty

Stronger When Dead Than Alive, It is well known, says Dr. Brown-Sequard, that if a nerve has been divided, after four days it loses its power.

The muscles, however, remain perfectly active, and we can produce contraction in them. Unfortunately, here, also, there is an element of nerve tissue, which is inside of the nerve sheath, and power or not. In the case of two decapitated men, I made an experiment of cutting off the arms. I found, after thirteen and a half hours in one case and fourteen hours in the other case, that all signs of life in the limbs had disappeared. Up to that time, either galvanism or a shock produced by a blow with my arm or a paper-cutter, shall carry off my black, to have waited fifteen years."

The last words silenced me, though I was glad of Bolla's bending caress to hide my rising color.

Only one month before I had called Cases local life was restored in those cases local life was r again, and the strength of contraction was extremely powerful. Indeed, in the arm in which the blood of the man had been injected, the power was immense. It was greater certainly than during life. There was therefore a re-turn of muscular irritability after it had disappeared, and nervous excitability had not come. The nerves remained quite dead. Therefore it seemed quite clear that the muscular irritability depended upon nutrition by blood and the oxygen in it. The blood injected was richly charged with oxygen, and that was the reason why the muscular more oxygen than usual. As the nerves nerves on the muscles that the part had re-acquired life. There also we find, however, that same objection, that we do not know whether the elements of power or not.

But there are other facts more decisive. Professor Simpson, of Edinburgh, examined the power of contrac-tion in the umbilical cord—the cord which unites the feetus to its mother. ism was made with great intensity. Some physiologists have thought that was then placed in a comfortable posithere are no nervous centers there. If tion, with orders that he should not be there are no nervous centers there. If there are any, they are very small. the iris of an eye I have found a sin-gular fact. Long ago I had discovered that on account of bleeding about his that light can affect the iris of the eye, even when it has been removed from of India rubber cloth beneath it to the body for sixteen days and kept at a temperature of about 36 to 40 degrees in doing so they had bent his head too Fah. But I found that although the eye was in almost complete putrefac-tion, the light still acted as an irritant ing. I at once regulated the position of muscular fibers. There it was impossible to admit that there was ner- became easy and regular, and the man vous action. The muscular fibers themselves were considerably altered, still derstood. I saw that his head But there is a fact which is more detieved by the night, expecting to find him dead her little girl, "Susan, go in and ask in the suburbs will say to her little girl, "Susan, go in and ask isive to show that muscular irritability in the morning.

they acted. is independent of the nervous system morning I found the man, to my as- those hens at home. I've just planted for its existence. It is that if we strike a muscle that is dying away, we profull possession of his mental faculties. here at once." duce a ridge at the place we strike. the fibers in the muscle contract at that | but upon any motion being made of the that in those cases there has been a pain in the neck. He died at 2 A. M., nervous action in every elementary living seventy hours after the accident. fiber, because the parts I spoke of. The immediate cause of his death was which are inside of the sheath, are gen-asphyxis, caused by an accumulation of erally in the middle of the length of the fiber, and any part of the muscle may react in that way, it is, therefore, impossible to admit that there is any nervous action in those cases. Therefore, they show that muscles are independent of nerves for their action.

Tragic Narrative of Facts. The heirs of two brothers, named Jacques and Francois Lefevre have. through their attorney, presented a memorial to the Indiana Senate, which reads more like an epitome of a tragic romance than a narrative of actual facts. Jacques Lefevre came to this country about the year 1830, and settled in Lawrence county, Indiana, near St. Francisville, on the banks of the Wabash. For fifteen years he toiled industriously on his farm, chopping wood and selling it for fuel to passing steamboats.

In 1845 he was murdered-shot while standing near his wood-pile waiting for an approaching steamer. An inquest was held, but the mystery of the sassination was not solved, and the insident gradually dropped out of the ecollection of the people in the neighborhood. Eight years later Francois Lefevre came over from France to col lect what might be due the estate of his brother, and to live on the farm; but a few months after his arrival he, too, was shot on precisely the same spot where his brother fell, and his murderer was never apprehended, nor any clue obtained concerning his identity.

The Lefevre estate consisted of sev enty-three acres, and since Jacques was shot, although the farm has produced nothing, the taxes have been regularly paid by the heirs. They have repeatedly endeavored to sell the land since the murder of Francois, but notwithstanding the fact that it was offered as low as \$2.50 an acre, nobody could be found willing to risk his life by taking up his abode on this ill-omened place. For this reason the heirs petitioned the Legislature to accept the Lefevre estate on behalf of the Commonwealth, to be devoted to any public use for the benefit of the county of Lawronce, on condition that the same will be known as "the Bloody Field, or by any other ap- He, however, heard that the villagers propriate denomination reminding the actual generation of the impunity some. what inexplicable of a double murder under more inexplicable circumstances at eight years' interval." They also ask that the sum of the taxes paid on the estate from 1845 to the present time may be reimbursed to them, and a bill drawn in the interest of the petitioner is-now before the Indiana Senate for its etion thereon.

Woman's Love, -Bob Longley (with modest fervor)—"O, Jack! O, for a woman's love! O, for a true-hearted woman once, once in one's life, to throw her arms round one's neck, and tell one she loves one!"

Little Jack Horner-" Ah! if you'd had as much of that kind of thing as l have had, old man, you'd be precious tired of the whole concern !"

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE. Man Lives Seventy Hours With Broken Neck.

An inquest held upon the body of Patrick Fannon, who came to his death, at Cincinnati, from injuries received by falling from an embankment, developed some very curious facts in regard to the possibility of conscious life under extraordinary circumstances. Patrick Fannon lived for seventy hours after sustaining injuries generally supposed to be instantaneously fatal; his neck not only being broken in such fashion that the spinal cord was completely severed at the junction of the sixth and seventh cervical vertebræ, but the ver-tebræ also being fractured by the shock. The physician who attended him said he found deceased unconscious, breathing heavily, and in a comatose condition. He was bleeding from the head and the mouth; was perfectly immovable, in-sensible to pricking or pinching of the limbs; the pupils of his eyes were very much dilated, and he appeared to be laboring from serious injuries to the head. He had no power of motion except that of breathing, and the latter was from the diaphragm, and not from the intercostal muscles of the chest. Although the symptoms pointed toward the brain for the cause of the conditions present, I did not feel satisfied, as there was not sufficient external evidence to account for the conditions of the symptoms, and I directed my search to inquire into the condition of the neck. I found that the head was somewhat thrown back, and that the neck appeared shortened and thicker than natural; there was more fullness on the right side than on the left; on bending and moving the head I found more mobility than was natural, and I had a cork introduced into his mouth, so that I could examine the back part of the throat, and I then found a dislocation of the vertebre of the neck, the body of one vertebræ presenting itself in front of the other to the extent of half an inch.

In trying to place the man in a comfertable position and condition in his bed, his head was moved and his neck was dislocated again. The dislocation was reduced again by the same means resorted to in the first instance. He In disturbed until I sa . him again ; saw ing. I at once regulated the position of his head; his breathing immediately spoke so that he could be plainly unwas All He was able to take food and drink; asphyxia, caused by an accumulation of mucus in the lungs and air passages. I desire to add that fracture was known to be present at the time of the disloca-

Dr. Muscroft says this is the third and worst case of broken neck he has had to deal with during the last ten years. In the first two cases the patients recovered, notwithstanding that one of them had sustained a fracture of the cervical vertebrae, in addition to dislocation. The latter patient had been injured in a fight; the former, a canal-boatman, by a fall from a barge into a shallow place near the river bank. In neither of these instances, however, was the spinal cord actually cut in two, as in the case of Patrick Faunon; nor did the patients lose consciousness, notwithstanding they suffered from temporary paralysis of almost all the muscles, being unable to speak until after the reduction had been made. The injuries in Fannon's case were peculiarly aggravated, yet he was perfectly sensible and able to converse intelligently for many hours be-fere his death, although the spinal cord had been completely severed-a fact of considerable interest to professors of physiology.

Royal Oddities.

The King of Bavaria is eccentric. His engagement to marry, a princess is said to have been suddenly broken off because she persisted in refusing to express admiration for Wagner's music. Among his freaks was the construction of a lake on the top of his palace, in which he sailed about in a boat for recreation. A few years since he took a notion that he wanted to see a representation of an eruption of Mount Vesuvius, and immediately ordered a court pyrotechnist to proceed, regardless of cost, to produce such a spectacle on the mountain near his secluded palace. He complied with the order, but the representation was not satisfactory. court pyrotechnist at Vienna was then sent for, and he made extensive preparations and gave entire satisfaction, and had an order for its repetition, King expecting and thinking that he was and would be the only spectator. tain and had witnessed the spectacle also. On hearing this he countermanded the order for its repetition, sent the pyrotechnist home, and, ordering the ourgomaster of the village before severely rated him for allowing the people to approach the mountain.

THE OFFICE BORE, -Some one has got hold of the newspaper bore and set him to music as follows:

He drops into my easy chair, And asks about the news : He peers into my manuscript, And gives his candid views He tells me where he likes the line And where he's forced to grieve, He takes the strangest liberties,

But never takes his leave !

Items of laterest.

Church singers are said to live by

Never mind where you work; care more about how you work.

An orange tree in vigorous growth yields from 500 to 2,000 oranges every

Duluth is said to have a city ordinance which prevents a man from keeping more than two tame bears. In some of our western rivers having

napid currents, a screw propeller has been fixed in the water, and employed in driving mills. Mrs. Partington wants to know if it were not intended that women should

drive their husbands, why are they put through the bridal ceremony? As in a letter, if the paper is small and we have much to write, we write lose; so let us learn to economize and

mprove the remaining moments of The Persians believe that all diamonds fell from heaven during the earliest stages of the world, and are therefore entitled to religious venera-

It is said that a careful computation shows the steam power of the Great Eastern steamship to be equal to the water power that drives the milis at

Lowell. And now the Icelanders are begin ning to seek homes in the United States. They are said to resemble the Scotch in appearance, and are a bright, healthy-looking class.

Prepay your postage. Bushels of printed matter on which postage is in-Bushels of sufficiently paid are every week deposited in the general post-office, and there detained and ultimately destroyed.

A custom house officer in San Francisco having casually mentioned that there was a case of small-pox next door to him, was promptly given a six weeks' vacation, to his great satisfaction.

Experienced sheep men in different ortions of California are of the opinion that the losses of sheep this winter have been so great that all the increase by way of lambs will be required to keep the numbers good. A boy in Greenfield, N. H., told his

father that he guessed he could make that hen quit setting, and his father told him to go ahead. The boy's plan was to set fire to the nest, and in carrying it out he burned the barn and all its con The question, What is a shyster? was raised in a St. Louis libel suit. Ac-

word was first used in the Chicago Democrat, and was originally, as now, intended to designate a pettifogging lawyer. The time is with us when the femi-

cording to one of the witnesses, the

The Richmond Journal has this :-Wanted .- A few hundred young men place. And as it is impossible to admit arms or head, he complained of great who part their hair in the middle of their craniums, to stand in front of the First Baptist church, Broad street, to

stare the ladies out of countenance as they emerge therefrom. In the Yuba County Hospital, Cal. interesting experiments have been made with a magnet for the cure of rheumatism and paralysis. A large horseshoe magnet is used, and one case of paraly-

sis has been almost cured, and several cases of chronic rheumatism relieved. An old proverb says: Blessed is he That planeth a tree.

To which we add: Alas for the town That cuts healthy trees down, A Boston tailor having reminded a debtor that he hadn't paid anything on account for a long time, and that he the tailor) must have some money, as he was very short, received this refreshingly cool reply: "Note received. If you are very short why don't you sell

one of your horses? Would Not Believe.

A correspondent relates the following story of a coachman who had evidently never puzzled his head with chronology or any other kind of ology : "A friend of mine was riding a few years ago on the outside of a coach, when the driver said to him, 'I've had a coin guy me to-day two hundred years old. Did you ever see a coin two hundred years

" Oh yes! I have one myself two thousand years old.'
"'Ah,' said the driver, 'have ye?

and spoke no more during the rest of the journey. When the coach arrived at its destination, the driver came up to my friend with an intensely self-satisfied air, and said, 'I told you, as we druv along, I had a coin two hundred years old.'

"And you said to me as you had one two thousand years old.'

" Yes, so I have. " Now it's a lie." "" What do you mean by that?" " What do I mean ? Why, it's only

1867 now !" Frightened.

A cat which stuck its head too far into a tin can, in a New Jersey town one night lately, was the innocent cause of a lively excitement. The family supposed a burglar must be in the kitchen, and while the ladies very properly fainted, the gentlemen armed themselves and began firing wildly out of the windows, to let the supposed marauders know there were fire arms in the house. The police and members of the fire department were anything but complimentary in their remarks as they

As Relics.-The relics of the last saloon in Cadiz, Ohio, were sold at auction by the ladies of the Temperance League for the benefit of the cause. The government license sold for \$100, an old funnel for \$15, a pint flask \$11, a corkscrew \$7, a broken glass \$5, and a large number of flasks and bottle at from 50 cents to \$3 each.