

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

NIL DESPERANDUM.

Two Dollars per Annum.

# RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1874.

The Breaking of the Dam, Ride! Cheney, ride | For close beside, On a ghostly galloping steed, Is a grizzly shade, in a shroud arrayed ;-Death rides behind thee! Speed

VOL. IV.

Ride well, ride fast, for the die is cast, And the game has been won by Death ; And he cometh now with exulting brow, And a laugh in his icy breath.

And after him two spectres grim : My friends ! the Pale One saith-They are come with me ; good friends are we Destruction ! Havoc ! Death !

Ride fast and well, the news to tell ! Fly! neighbors, for your lives! If ye would save from a watery grave Your little ones and wives !

Fly! Neighbors, fly! for the flood is nigh, It has shattered its flimsy bound : It is coming fast as the whirlwind's blast-Hark! hark! to its dreadful sound !

So Cheney rode, but the torrent strode With giant steps behind ; And its fateful roar went on before On the wings of the morning wind.

He rode full well, but the echocs tell Of a wail of deep despair ; For the spectral Three, with murderous glee Were holding carnival there.

## LOVED HER FOR HER GRACE.

Two lovers were walking slowly one moonlight night along a solitary stretch of beach upon the shores of Lake Michigan.

They were married lovers ; and those contrasts that we instinctively call "made for each other" were displayed in their figures and in their young faces, turned toward each other, dark and blonde. Even their voices shared this contrast, the one firm, deep-toned, and measured, the other capricious in accent, and tremulously sweet.

"The only trouble is," said Elsie, "every one says this cannot last. It seems that after a while the most romantic love-to be sure, no love could quite so romantic as ours-either fades away, or settles down into a calm friendship. Even Aunt Marianna told me upon my wedding-day, 'You cannot expect the husband and the lover to be just the same.' But I do expect it ; do I not, dear Fred ?"

"You do expect it," answered her sband. "And you are right; that husband.

change will not come to us." "And must any change," asked Elsie, musingly, "come to us? I suppose it must; sorrow and old age, perhaps. Very seen, no loubt, I shall have to tie up these curls that you like so much." She glanced ruefully at the long ringlets from which the straw hat was tossed carelessly back. "Fred," she said, reproachfully, "you might not love me so well if I should change."

'Do you suppose I would not know you through all change," he asked, " as

equally unfortunate, failed to find in indifferent to care for the fault. It was clouding lace of visiting costume came down the flower-vased steps of a spaout upon which he had founded his "ELSTE,-I shall have left Fprofessional hopes. Nothing remained for them now but a removal to a more St. Louis before you awake and read these lines. I shall walk to R--, and,

taking the cars there, journey rapidly, so that by Monday I may be in my place promising place. Accordingly, the first bright morning of the following week found Elsie and at the law office of . Fred perched upon a huge baggage-wagon laden with household goods, "That I had planned differently need not tell you. And now one word in justification for all the pain I have slowly wending their way along the high-road that, girt with narrow praioccasioned. I did not realize how ries and charming oak-openings, stretches from the shores of Lake much I had changed. My preoccupied thoughts kept me from knowing that my eyes were still reddened beyond recognition, and my face so rough and Michigan further west.

Winter had passed, and the wild spring winds had swept across the prai-ries tide after tide of fantastic bloom. sunburned as to mask me to my wife. No friend had mercy enough to tell me. In the town the gardens were at their brightest, Along the white-fenced streets the villa-like cottages were embowered in flowering vines. The air was fragrant with the delicious breath night but for the fear of arousing unof roses and honeysuckles, and more than ever fragrant at that hour of the happy remark. By remaining here these three days, I think I have premorning, when the owners were for the vented the slightest suspicion of the most part fast asleep, and the flowers truth.

themselves were heavy with dew. At that hour a laboring man, whose clanking boots had sounded harshly "I have said to people interested that you felt in honor bound to con-tinue teaching until the end of the along the pavement in a long approach, term paused at the door of a lodging house it to be so. I meant to stay until a substitute could be found, and then built apart from the gardened cottages, and asked a slipshod girl who was take you with me. cleaning its door step, "Does Miss Arnold, the school-ma'am, live here?" "Does Miss "She lives here," answered the maid, "but ye can't see her afore breakfast,

at his hathen hour." "But I must see her," the man said. heartless eyes or busy tongues may meddle with our-"

planting himself doggedly upon the step ; "it's bizness." "Au' I'm afther tellin' ye, bizness or deciphered it "misery." "Affair "had no bizness- But sure here's the tacher hersilf." been substituted.

"Remember, if you are tempted to write, I shall not read a word so writ-" Is it for me ?" asked a sweet voice and into the doorway from a room adten, and I make this resolve in good faith, and for your protection as for

joining the passage came a young crea-ture in white morning robe and golden curls—Elsie Arnold. "Have you a "Have you a mine. message for me?" she asked.

"I cum to see, miss, if ye've heard anything direc' from the squeer." "No news," said the wife, sadly. How would it have been possible to Fred to write "your husband" after a cold, hard, repellent address like this? But for the erased word Elsie would No. I hoped, indeed, you had some have torn it into fragments and scatword for me. I am expecting tidings every hour. The last were from 'The tered it to the winds. For the sake of "our misery" she kept the cruel scrawl; Pinery,' five weeks ago, when the rafts kept it through all the miserable weeks were ready to go down the river. They that followed, when every semblance of should have been long before this at

a letter, "following close and following St. Louis." closer. more clearly defined those "Wa'al," said the man, "I've cum wretched words. for my papers. I heerd accidental as heow Squeer Arnold, up in them pine woods, had took the measles worst sort, The journey required twenty miles by carriage to the railway station an' lay at the p'int of death Ye see, at R-

neow, if he should drop off, my bizness " Fred has given special directions, might fall threough." said Elsie, upon whose cheeks burned in two hectic coals the fever of excite-The nasal drawl in which this sentence was uttered broke at the last proment, "that I should stay at R--longed syllable into something like a whistle of dismay, for Elsie had fallen seuseless to the floor." seuseless to the floor.' "Ye've killed her intirely," cried the the train that reaches St. Louis at even-

And "Whe Mrs. Harnold?" demanded the landlady, who in the one instant required to transfer volition fron the key-hole to the latch appeared upon the scene. "She dropped like a stone, an' I don't know what fur," exclaimed the man; and he considerately added, as the women lifted the slight burden and bore it away, "I'll leave them papers, an' sen' Billy fur em." It was long before Elsie recovered from her death-like swoon, and then only to lie silently with closed eves while people of the house watched in turn by her bed. Two days had passed thus, when late in the afternoon the doctor's wife entered, and something n the tone of her voice aroused Elsie. e looked up with a faint smile. "Are you strong enough," were the words that greeted her, "to bear good

cious house upon the most famous ave-

nue of the Wost. They entered the carriage that awaited them, and drove in silence many blocks. At last, and with a sigh, the younger lady said, "Yon had hardly prepared me for such a wonderful interior."

"It is a wonder," said the elder, with an accent of real enjoyment; "so exceedingly rich in details, yet with such quiet unity as a whole ! The arrangement of the series of drawing-rooms opening upon a central one is something new with us."

"And significant in this case," suggested her friend, in a tone like pity. "Yes ; and the draperies, especially

"Not until I saw your gaze of horror, and felt, in spite of all your efforts to conceal your detestation, that I was no longer lovable in your eyes, did I be-come aware of the hideous fact." their exquisite musicales. The objects of art, too !--that one picture by Church "I should have left the house that s enough in itself to memorize a house. Then the marbles ! the rare flowers ! those great arches of Australian ferns, how can they be kept growing so! And the bronzes ! I was perfectly carried away by that bronze of Gerome's 'Cleopatra.' Could there be a more perfect embodiment of Shakspeare's You will know I did not intend Serpent of the Nile ?'-a more perfect epitome of the subtle, electric grace of

faseination ?" "But to think," said the young lady, "ol a superb man like Fred Arnold until I send for you. Do not write. Send me every other day a blank page by mail, the semblance of a letter. I will send you the same, so that no years?" tied to a hopeless invalid-a crippled

"Yes; but he adores her. I suppose there is not a happier woman. With the exception, too, of that calamity, their tife has been a romance of good for-tune. And do you know, I think she is singularly interesting. I can under-stand how a man like Frederick Arnold, standing all day in the vivid arena of his time, using that eloquent voice of his at some strain above all the conflicts-I can understand how he may come home at night to that enshrined

wife-"Enshrined you may well say," exclaimed the other. "And I am not sure that I ought to pity him. But, upon my word, all the beauty lavished in that house vanished from my eyes, it was so utterly subordinate to that one central couch where his wife lay. I was just impressed with the vague idea that all the joys of life had been knitted into a wreath to hang around-a dying image. Ten years ? Well, let me never

say again there is no constancy in man." To which commentary Elsie might have added, "And in all these ten years

of devotion, not a word has passed my husband's lips of that dark night when he came home, loving, and his wife shrank from him as from a stranger." infinitely groceful that whatever comes The Stevens Battery.

This famous iron war vessel, which has been in the course of construction since 1843, and which was designed originally by Messrs. R. L. and E. A. Stevens, and left by the will of the lat-Stevens, and left by the very fashionhas been in the course of construction

sold at auction on November 2. As she is now the vessel resembles only slightly the original designs of her builder, her dimensions having been changed by Gen. Geo. B. McClellan. Her measdresses. urements, etc., now, are as follows : Length, 400 feet ; beam 45 feet ; depth,

241 feet; boilers, 10 feet; engines,=4 feet; maximum horse power, 6,000. The armament in 1843 was to have been six guns, from 18 to 64 pounds, which was changed in 1856 to five 15 inch guns, weighing 25 tons each, and capable of throwing a round shot of 424 pounds, and two 10-inch rifle guns. Under her present construction she has facilities for carrying two 20-inch smooth-bore guns, throwing a solid shot weighing 1,040 pounds each, or two wrought-iron 12-inch rifle guns, throwing shot weighing 600 pounds each and capable of penetrating 15 inches of solid iron. This yessel, if she could be completed as herspecifica-

tions now call for, would be, it is said, the most formidable iron man-of-war afloat. If converted into a merchant vessel, she would be, with some minor alterations, a fast and safe passenger

vessel. Having a heavy plating-in most places treble riveted-and watertight compartments, the danger of foundering would be slight, and her calculated speed as a merchant vessel would be 15 knots per hour. At this

rate she would cross to Liverpool within nine days, About \$2,500,000 has been expended upon the vessel, and it is calculated

that about \$300,000 more will be necessary to complete her as a war vessel, or \$200,000 for a merchant vessel. One of the 'remarkable features in her construction is herfacility in maneuvering. She has two screws, which are so ar-ranged that they are under the control

of separate engines, thus allowing her to turn on her "heel," which is not only a great saving of time but makes her available for narrow channels, as sne can turn in any direction within the space of her own length. The battery was nearly rebuilt by Gen. McClellan, and was also greatly strengthened, having added an inner hull of iron one inch in thickness. It is intended that she shall have a side armor 10 inches thick, deck armor 1; inches, and a tur-ret 18 inches thick. It is said that the agents of several foreign powers have been endeavoring to purchase her, but

have b en deterred by the fact that the sale rests with the State of New Jersey, which has been only recently author-And Fred might have added, in the simplicity of his loyal heart. "Strange Legislature to oner the public sale. Prof. R. H. Thurston, C. E., of the Stevens Institute of Technology, has been engaged as the con-

The richest embroideries and laces are now used in trimming undercloth-

Fashion Notes.

as evening wear, and the very fashion-able belles of the Faubourg St. Honore would feel themselves out of the mode if they did not have a pair of silk stockings and shoes to match each of their

One variety of stocking is in narrow ribbed stripes of colored laced work, and plain white over the instep and around the ankle.

Ladies are wearing less sombre ors in their street costumes than they did formerly. Colored ribbons, sashes and cravats are considered almost neces-At the same time black and gray still continue to be the standard shades, as

well as negative and neutral tints. This great preference for black materials predominates much more here

than it does on the other side of the Atlantic. There is in reality little economy in wearing black, for it requires more

trimming than anything else, is hotter, dustier, and looks shabby sooner than other colors. Gray is preferable in most respects

to black; it gives more scope to the dressmaker, is pleasanter to the eyes in summer, and is usually durable.

Hats are no longer worn right on top of the head, but to be reduced to the dimensions of a wreath or diadem. Other styles of chapeaux are the Hen-

ry III. and the capote shape. The ormer of these two may be made of gray straw, trimmed with crepe-dechine of the same color, aigrette and buckle of smoked pearl.

The capote is usually made with a crown of taffetas, a drawn brim of the same and flutings of tulle inside. Italian braid, Neapolitan braid, white

and black chip are the most fashionable materials for hats and bonnets Lace and net are equally popular, and form useful, economical ones,

The hair is no longer to be worn in high coques, but is to be disposed in 12,000. In the summer of 1871 the drooping curls and in braids or chig-stock rose to \$200 per share. The nons; but the best fashion is for each shares have been increased to 100,000, one to dress their hair in the style most and are quoted at 92. The stockholders becoming to their features.

Evening dresses are very pretty when made of white gauze or Brussels net. The queere made over colored silk slips and then trimmed with flowers of the same color on horseback, and it is an odd thing to as the silk.

For instance, a pale blue underskirt trimmed up the front with deep puffings of gauze, each one confined with a convolvulus. The gauze is much puffed at the back of the skirt, and then hangs at the back of the skirt, and then hangs in long drapery, while a long vine of the flowers form a kind of sash and looped up at the back. looped up at the back.

patterns of large dots; others have

A new kind of Indian silk is twilled well as myself." striped, or self colored ; the favori

Items of Interest.

NO. 15.

The presents to Nellie Grant were worth \$60,000.

Fruit and wheat prospects at the West re remarkably good.

The British Government has decided not to give up its possessions on the Gold Coast.

The London tailors are about to make a rule that no garments shall be taken from the store until paid for.

A Connecticut man, whose son was ill, appealed to the physician: "Do bring him out of it right away, doctor ; do break up the fever at once, even it you charge as much as if he went through a whole course of fever."

A German professor, who has been engaged for four years preparing a new book, recently, in starting for a short walk, left the manuscript lying on his desk. On his return he found the manuscript in flames, and before he could put out the fire it was burned to ashes.

A recent book about Africa describes forest of acacia trees, the trees being pierced with little holes by some insects. The wind plays upon these openings, producing flute-like sounds, for which reason the natives call the trees "soffar" trees, the word "soffar" meaning flute.

Capt. Bryant, who has long been staioned on the fur-sea islands of Alaska, believes that the natives are of Japan ese origin, and possess noticeable characteristics of that race. They are quick to learn, tractable, and superior to the people of the mainland. The latter are probably of Tartar descent.

Mr. Barnett, of Obion county, Tenn. s unable, it would seem, to keep the wolf from his door. He was attacked near his residence by a large and fero-cious animal of this description a few evenings ago, and might have been badly mauled had not his faithful dog, hearing his call, put in an appearance

and driven the wolf away. Up to October, 1870, Senator Jones's Crown Point mine had cost \$623,370 in assessments, and the price of the stock was \$3 per share, of which there were have realized \$5,400,000 in dividends

The queerest object in nature is a see a man riding up to a poor foot passenger and asking alms, A gentleman in Valparaiso, being accosted by one of beg, as I have to support my horse as

certainly as I knew you in that black domino at the A- mask? Love identifies to the soul's core ; it wouldn't be worth living for if it did not. Be sides, darling, you have something that time does not steal so easily as it steals the mere charm of youth, and that fascinates me more deeply; you have grace.

"Grace ?" repeated Elsie. She lifted her eyebrows slightly, extended her arm thoughtfully to the length of the loosened hat-strings her dimpled hand held, and thrust one fairy foot daintily forward and back.

"Not for your own appreciation, said, Fred, gravely, "but none the less for mine. Some one has remarked-1 forget the precise language, but the idea I recollect-'If you love a woman for her beauty, you may love her five years; if you love her for intel-lectual qualities, you will love her ten years ; but if you love her for her ways, you will love her forever.' Now, Elsie, those ways have nothing to do with complexion or curls, my dear." "And you?" said the little wife.

"For I am not so sure that my adoration for my husband is founded strictly on his ways. Some of those ways are dark. How would it be if you should change? Let me see—if you should turn bald just here," smoothing up from his forehead the dark locks she liked; or if you should lose an eye, and could only look at me half-oh, don't ! -or if you should grow stout-wofully stout-could you blame me if romance stonped ? Hopeless incompatibility of square inches between affection and its object ! for how could I put a wing or a bay-window on my heart ?"

"Do not talk so even in jest," said Fred, really pained. "We may be thankful that we have the power to look deep."

"I do not wish to look deep," said Elsie, willfutly; "I prefer shallows. I never looked deep in my life but I saw something at the bottom of the depth lying dead, or something unspeakably sad, as pale as death. But there ! we are talking nonsense, and it is growing late. I feel a chill of night air from head to foot, and we have almost quarreled, I think. Dear Fred, let us go home at once

They followed the white curve of the inlet toward the glimmering lights of the town, and crossing a narrow fieldthe outskirts, entered the path in rudely built and solitary cabin that they called home.

The moonlight shone broadly into a breast. scantily furnisheddwelling-room, under whose outer doorway a letter had been thrust.

"FRIEND ARNOLD-I find, for reasons you will appreciate, a necessity for get- in her tremulous delight, "Life has ting off at once. We start to-morrowwhole family-at daybreak. Expect you to join us next week at F-----, goods and chattels complete.

"My respects to Mrs. A. She is of the same calibre as my wife. Such wo- never to be forgotten-a start of hormen are a help. Hurrah for succes, and Westward Ho ! Doc."

This letter, meagre as it was, served to bestir the Arnolds at once.

More than a year had passed since Fred Arnold's imprudent marriage, that hear your voice.' displeased not only his own friends, but those of the pretty school-girl, petted and portionless, who became his wife. Emigrating to the West, and let-table the third day after her hus-waiting in an ill-chosen law office for band's return. She found it when, clients that never came, he had nearly | drearily languid from the reaction of exhausted his small patrimony. The an intense excitement, she had arisen doctor, his companion from the East, too late to be punctual at school, too

news?" " If there can be good news," mured Elsie, who during the long hours of day and night that had seem-

ed to her an eternity of suffering, had looked at life as into an open grave.

The doctor's wife was cautious in be stowing what she had brought. She proceeded to deliver messages from the school girls, and to strew the counterpane of Elsie's bed with the bouquets her little scholars had sent. By-and-by, however, a package of letters were produced, and at last a missive of more recent date. Fred Arnold was on his way home. He had already reached a village only tweaty miles distant; he might be in F--- to-night.

"Coming to-night !" These were the words that lifted the prostrate Elsie, as il some potent magic had made them a

staff of strength. "Coming to-night !" she repeated to herself, and refusing all help, she glided to and fro in loving preparation, arranged every thing in der, decorated the room with flowers, and put on the blue dress that was Fred's favorite. All his letters she had read ; many of them she had read twice.

"Coming to-night !" she said to her-self for the hundredth time, and hardly could believe its full truth yet, when she became aware of an unusual commotion in the passage leading past her room to the front steps. There, after tea, to enjoy the spring twilight that

lingers so long across the prairie plains, loiterers were grouped. She heard the commotion of an arrival, voices of welcome, his voice ! The door opened, and she was clasped to her husband's

then -

ror, a ery of pain.

frost-bitten leaf.

. . .

Minutes of perfect happiness, long as they may last, are brief. Fred had whispered to his wife, "We must never be parted again," and Elsie had said,

faintness, followed by unconsciousness come back." And then she lifted her complete. head from her husband's shoulder to

take one look at his loved face. And came conscious she found herself in a

There was-never to be recalled. Elsie crept back into her husband's arms, cold as an icicle, shivering like a

"Speak to me, dear Fred, that I may know it is you ; speak to me. Let me and oh ! not strange, Fred's face bend-

8 8 A sealed letter lay upon Elsie's toiat last,

\* \* . Two ladies in the rustling silks and fifteen dollars a week.

So far as R--- she was attended by friends, and early the next morning, amidst a throng of affectionate adieux, started onward alone. She saw no face in the car that she knew. Without, the landscape, dulled by clouds that ere long descended in drizzling rain, had no interest. The old lady, with a hundred bundles, that came in at the next station and pounced upon the unen-gaged seat by Elsie's side, and asked as many questions as she had bundles,

succumbed to monosyllables. And Elsie gave herself to reverie. She began by taking a look at the miniature which she forever wore, and by giving a mental thrust at the bete noire which a contrast-born association of ideas had attached to this miniature passed to thorny if's of her young life. If we had never been separated, the

"But now do not come to me, Elsie,

Here a word was erased, but Elsie

No-name was signed.

have given me no shock! If I had only made him know that night it was not him, but that which was not him, that forced me in such terror to cry out! If cry! Ab, Fate's acoustics are so hard, no cries are ever taken back. If I could but know whether to him, looking deeper than I looked, there was not which masked my soul from his love more effectually than the marring of his

now I rush to him, one word to say You are forgiven!' If-and so on, and so on. Day declined ; the rain ceased ; the

setting sun sent a glistening sheen across the meadow pools ; the cleared atmosphere transmitted upon the infinitesimal sparkles a sense of hopefulness and peace. Elsie's reverie glided into sleep. She was awakened by what seemed to

her a piercing shrick. Darting a glance along the car, she

saw two children, who, entering a few stations back in gala dress, had caught her notice ; saw one of these, the girl, decked in tinsel and tarlatan, wringing her hands with grief ; the other, boy, lifted in men's arms, wounded, and bleeding at the mouth. She looked out from the car window, and saw two men, savagely hurt, staggering beside a ditch, and near them a sight too dreadful for the light. She heard the piercing shriek that had died away re-

turn, shattered into innumerable moans. A sudden pain made her think to press her hand against her temple ; her arm was powerless to obey the impulse. With the effort came a sensation of

At whatever time afterward she be-

large room, the broad entrance hall of a hotel, lying upon a sofa. People, a

around. Among these prostrates moved an anxious crowd, presently dimmed by an overspreading distance; and in that distance, clear and perfect,

ing over her, Fred's voice saying, with an intensity such as nothing gives but the long-pent agony of love wrestling with fate, and treading fate under foot

"My wife ! my darling wife !" .

near her is moulded into harmony, and who inspires the homage of the most gifted minds, should be as unconscious of her charm as a little child. I shall never forget-it was a few weeks after we had brought her home, and while ing engineer, form the committee of sale. there was still some hope of recovery-I heard her say to a physician, 'Can't you possibly, dear doctor, make me well enough to move about ? Can't you

restore to me a little of a woman's gracefulness? My husband loves me for my gaace."

# Convict Life in New Caledonia.

A correspondent of the Southern Cross, who recently visited New Caledonia, communicates some interesting facts about the convicts. The convicts of Fred, a thrust of deadly envy at the of New Caledonia number over 8,000, miracle Desdemona, who saw her lover's "visage in his mind," she which is a short distance to the southshe which is a short distance to the south-life. ward of the mainland. Other convict est price paid for a bull was was \$12. settlements are scattered all round the charge would have been gradual, and coast. Owing to the late arrival of the Communists, these numbers will be considerably increased. The convicts are mostly employed on the roads, which, round Noumea, are in excellent I could by dying for it take back that condition, and on any Government work that may be going on. They are, at present, reclaiming a portion of the harbor, which, when completed, will be of great value to the town of Nonmea. in my earthliness of vision something The convicts are paid a few sons a day, part of which is retained until their term of sentence is expired. They are dear face masked him from me! If I not overworked, and are allowed could but gather from out the air, as smoke-in fact, if anything, I should fancy that they have a better time of it than the soldiers who guard them. Some very clever carved ornaments,

The total amount realized on the cows was \$101,615; and on the bulls, \$25,made out of wood and shells, are manu-375. The best sold cows were Lady factured by the prisoners, who sell them Mary Seventh and Lady Mary Eighth, to the storekeepers. Numbers of these by Fourth Lad Oxford, out of Lady Mary, she by Hotspur, out of Baroness. curiosities find their way into the Sydney market. If a prisoner escapes a gun is fired, and any one-soldier or citizen-has carte blanche, if discov-These two heifers sold for S11,000.

ered, to shoot him dead. Several instances have occurred of convicts en-American influence is rapidly increasdeavoring to escape, but they invariably ing in Egypt. There are now sixteen American officers in the service of the have either been shot or drowned in attempting to swim across to the coral reefs, although, supposing they reached Viceroy. At the head is General Stone, them, they could not get away, exact surrounded by the sea. Any convict showing signs of insubordination, the showing signs of insubordination in on army officers. Both Stone and Loring army officers. Both Stone and Loring them, they could not get away, being whose position as chief of staff is the have lately been made pachas by the Viceroy. He is thoroughly organizing the spot. I think that this is wrong, for the guards may abuse, and it is said have abused their power. No doubt with a view of soothing their savage breasts, the convicts are allowed to have his army, introducing the most apwith a view of soothing their savage breasts, the convicts are allowed to have a brass band, and a very good one it is. They perform once a week, generally on any difficulty with Russia or any other a Saturday, in the town, to the great delectation of the inhabitants, and when we bid our French friends au revoir we the staff is Major Prout, an American could hear, floating after us on the engineer, to whom is assigned the imbreeze, the melodious strains of the portant duty of making a survey of the convict band.

#### Want Work.

A lawyer in New York City advernumber of prostrate people, on litters, on cots, on floor-spread blankets, were ing applicants to state age, acquireing applicants to state age, acquire-ments, and qualifications. He received in one day over one hundred replies to his advertisement, from men of twenty to thirty years of age, all of whom wrote fair hands, some excellent; all were acquainted with the routine business of a law-office ; some were attor-neys already admitted to practice, graduates of colleges and universities, and in several instances the applicants were also accomplished stenographers. These

ulting engin and is now engaged colors for it are lilac, slate, pearl gray in preparing a description of the vessel. and silver. Gov. Parker and Vice-Chancellor Dodd Foulards are cool and inexpensive. on the part of the State, and the executors of Mr. Stevens, with the consult-

Sale of Blooded Stock.

The Lyndal herd of short horns, the shaded stripes. property of Wm. S. King, of Minneapo-lis, Minn., was sold at public auction at Dexter Park, Chicago. It was, with the neck and wrists.

color.

the single exception of the sale of New York Mills blooded cattle, near Utica, the best sale ever held in this country. In all there were fifty-eight cows and favorites.

heifers and twenty-one bulls sold. The Sets of these in colored percales, with first bull sold was the second Duke of hair stripes, are among the newest into the back-yard and hung on the Hillhurst, calved July 17, 1871. This styles. The reversible springing cuffs, confined with double ball buttons, are bull brought \$14,000, the largest sum of money ever paid for a bull the Unimost worn at the moment. ted States. At the Utica sale the high-

## A Mad Dog in the House.

000 for second Duke of Oneida, while the fifth Duke of Wetherby sold re-The residence of Mr. John Hill on Filbert street, Philadelphia, the Record cently in England for about \$12,400 in currency. The purchaser at Chicago was George Robbins, of London, Engsays, was the scene of an occurrence which was much more exciting than land, who, it is understood, is acting for the Earl of Bective, one of Great ed in very serious consequences. The Britain's largest breeders. The second gentleman in question was the owner | tired. Dake of Hillhurst is by sixth Dake of of a Spitzer dog, which was the special Geneva, out of Duchess ninety-seventh,

pet of his little daughter. The animal and arranging the books in the bookshe by third Duke of Wharfdale. Hon. was noticed by the servants on this morning to be frothing at the mouth, John Wentworth, of Chicago, tried hard to keep the bull in this country, and otherwise acting in a strange manbidding as high as \$13,700 only rener, but nothing was said about it at cently, so it is reported. The sale of the Duke leaves but three Duke bulls the time. In the afternoon a lady called, and was shown into the parlor to the parlor curtains stuffed under the wait till the lady of the house came chair near by. Her mother finds her in this country, all owned in Kentucky. down. had been in the yard, leaped into the parlor, having bounded through the back window, shivering a thick pane of with great presence of mind, ran to the door and screamed up the stairs that something was the matter with the dog, and her friend and one of the servants, who were at the head of the stairs, had just time to get back into an upper room and close the door as the dog, in his "eyeless rage," dashed against it. The lady down stairs also closed the parlor door, and the cook in the diningroom locked herself in that apartment, while the maddened animal, having the

run of the halls and stairways, dashed up and down in the most terrible mantenings. This continued for some time, there being no one in the house but the four beleaguered females, until the lady in the parlor sacrificed dignity to secure safety, and made her escape through the parlor window. Assistance was finally obtained in the shape of a policeman, who entered the house, also through the window, and the dog, delta of the Nile, running the base line east and west through the centre of the which at this time had gone into an

An Anxious Boy.

great pyramid.

Americans in Egypt.

him and his fate was sealed. A rope with a slip-noose was procured, the door partially opened, and the loop, We are told that the young Prince Napoleon has attempted to go to after some manœuvring, was success-France, to appear suddenly at Boulogne, fully thrown around his neck. He was France, to appear suddenly at Boulogne, as his father did, and so to achieve the then dragged into a position that enthrone. The story states that he ac-tually reached Dover with this purpose, abled the policeman, with a few welldirected blows of a billy, to settle his dogship, and the scattered and frightand was brought back to his mother by a faithful adherent. False as it proba-bly is, the tale reads like a veritable ened inmates of the house were en- push abled to come forth and once more bit of Bonaparte history. It has the move about in safety. Whether the old theatrical flavor with which the animal was really rabid, or only suffermen asked salaries of from eight to world has been but too well acquainted ing from a fit of a more harmless ture, will never be known. for more that seventy years.

## A Girl's House-Cleaning.

She is perfectly willing to help. The most beautiful patterns have flowtells her mother she would just as lief stay home a week as not, and informs ers of different shades of the same her teacher, with a semi-triumphant air, that she has to stay at home next Japanese silks are not very durable, but look well when new. Some have week to help clean house.

The carpets are to be taken up first, and that girl, delicately reared though Puffs, strange to say, are still worn. Crepe lisse is used for full dress, and of the floor and reads a paper while her nothing could be softer or prettier for mother and hired girl take out the tacks and make frantic efforts to use the same Still, for morning wear, the simple form of common prayer that the head linen collar and cuffs will always be of the house uses when his boots don't come on easily in the morning.

The carpet is rolled up and taken out girl comes out strong, and shows the latent energy that is in her. She seizes an old broom and starts toward that swinging carpet with an air of determination. On her way she spies her friend. Kate passing, and goes off to the side fence to talk about an hour and a half about-well, about whatever girls do talk about under the same circumpleasant, and which might have result- stances. Then she goes into the house, eats her dinner, and complains of being

In the afternoon she begins dusting case. She finds, pretty soon, one of Ouida's novels, and sits down on the floor to read, while the ink, from a bottle she knocks over when she throws her duster on the table, runs all over chair near by. Her mother finds her While sitting there, she was here and sends her into the parlor to startled by a crash, and the dog, which gather up her music ready for to-morrow's campaign. She gets along well enough with her exercises and marches. but presently she comes to " Don't be glass in its passage. He dashed past the visitor and into the hall. The lady, gave her last week, and begins to hum gave her last week, and begins to hum it. She opens the piano to find the key-note to be certain she can take the high note nicely, and begins to sing. It don't sound well without the accompaniment that Robert thought was so sweet, so she sits down and begins to play. While she is practicing Robert comes along. He hears her. He stops. He enters. She stops. He wants to hear that sweet song. Come in only for that. She is too hoarse. She couldn't think of singing with her hair tied up in a towel-but she does.

Robert sighs as the song ends, and ner, throwing himself against the doors she proposes a game of croquet. They with a force that threatened their fas. go out and play croquet till tea time.

### **Push Your Business**,

To offer a good bargain, and let every one know it, are the two leading essentials for a successful business. Men may make money without doing this, but it is the only safe way to conduct a permanent trade. There are different ways of informing customers as to what you can offer them, but open room, had the door closed upon there are none which cost so little or which may be so effective as judicious advertising-for while a salesman makes personal appeals to a few only, an advertisement goes to thousands, to strangers as well as to friends, without regard to weather, and with no compunctions as to stepping on a rival's Those, therefore, who wish to toes. their business, and who have good bargains to offer and an honest article to sell, should not neglect the only means by which they can become known everywhere, and have the world nafor their customers.