Advocate,

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

NIL DESPERANDUM.

Two Dollars per Annum.

VOL. V.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1875.

NO. 13.

De Profundis. All desolate am I to-night, And great o'ershadowing portents fall Across my stricken soul. The light Fades from out my life, and all The memories of my earlier years Wake mournful echoes in my heart. Unsealed, the fountain of my tears Wells up, and from mine eyelids start The bitter drops of penitential woe. So be it. I will bless them as they flow.

Grim solitude broods o'er me here, And guards my door with muffled tread. The city s din falls faintly on mine ear, And night and silence wide their mantle

spread O'er sleeping nature. Thus I sit, Darkness outward, within a deeper gloom, "Thy life, oh, man! How reckonest thon

Speaks to my soul a voice, as from the To that dread query at the final day

What answer shall be mine? What can And yet not utterly in vain, I feel,

My vanished years on earth have passed? To some good deeds I justly may appeal To be my faithful witnesses at last. Some pious thoughts, some humble prayers, Some earnest struggles for the right Have marked my life-some groans and

Some seeking after truth and light. And these, though few, alas! they be, I meekly trust will plead for me.

For God is merciful, though just, Kind, though mysterious in His way, If we His creatures of the dust Have faith, though weak, He will not slay. No tyrant "He that dwelloth upon high,"

In Him no cruel vengeance lives, He is the Father, who with pitying eye, Sees all our faults, and pitying, forgives. So may I, Father, not through fear, but love, With all Thy children, rest with Thee above.

NOT ALL BAD.

"I've been a good deal about the world in my time," said Capt. W., strok-ing his gray beard with his big brown hand, "and I've seed a lot of rough customers; but it's my opinion that the very worst of 'em all's got some good in 'em, if you'll only take the trouble to look for it, and that, let a fellow be ever so black, he's not all bad. You don't agree with me? Weli, I'll just tell you

a story.

It's about eight or nine years ago now -afore ever this Suez canal as we cum through yesterday was made—that I was the first mate of a steamer plying from Suez to Djeddah (the port of Mecca, you know) carrying government stores and fighting tackle for the Turks; for of course there was a row going on among the Arabs of the Hedjas, as it seems to me there always is. I'd a precious rough lot for a crew that voyage—all odds and ends, like an Irish stew-Greeks, Maltese, Dalmatians, and what not.

Most of these men o' mine was too thick-headed to be up to much mischief. and I managed to get 'em along pretty well on the whole. Preachin' at warn't much good, but when I talked to 'em with a handspike or a bit o' two-inch rope, they understood that well enough the worst of the whole lot was a Dalmatian, named Spiro. To give him his due, he was a fust-chop sailor, like most of his sort ; for Dematia's a kind o nursery of seamen for Austria, just like Finland for Russia. But that was all the good there was to be said for him, for a more vicious, bloodthirsty dog never breathed. In the parts where he cum from, they take to blood as naturally as a sailor to grog; and he was just like all the rest of 'em—never happy un-less he was in a row with somebody.

Now, I may say, without bragging, that I've a pretty sharp eye for the cut of a man's jib-'specially when he's a going to sail with me; and this fellow Spiro hadn't been aboard two days afore I'd picked him out as an ugly customer. He was pretty smart in picking me out, too, as a chap what wouldn't stand no nonsense; and so it warn't long afore we got to eyeing each other, him and me, like two strange dogs making up for a fight. But a week after we'd saile on our first cruise, as we was a lyin' in Djeddah harbor, this chap, Spiro, was rayther slow over somethin I'd told him to do, and I'd began hollerin' at him, when what does he do but turn round and cheek me like another, right to my very face. I don't take cheek very kindly, that's a fact; and, besides, I was reg'lar mad at having all the work shoved on to me his way; so I jist up fist and let him have it between his eyes, knocking him right to t'other side of the deck. It was more'n a minute afore he knew where he was; but when he cum too, he just gave me a wicked look out of the corner of his eye, and hobbled down below. The minute he was gone, up came my chum, Bill Barlow, the engineer (who had seed the whole thing), and says to me :

"Tom," says he, "now you've done that, you'd better shoot that 'ere feller right off; if you don't your life ain't worth that.

"Well, Bill," says I, "I'm pretty much of that way o' thinkin' myself; but still I don't like killin' a feller in cold blood, somehow. Let's wait till he does summit, and then we'll let him

But Bill's words stuck in my head, and they stuck in it a trifle more two nights after, when, just as we was a getout o' the harbor, down comes a block from the fore-rigging within an inch of my head, and nearly knocked my brains out. There was more'n a dozen of 'em up aloft at the time mak ing sail, so o' course it might have been a haccident; but when I seed Master Spiro a comin' down along with the rest, I had my own thoughts 'bout who sent

me that 'ere sugar-plum. Well, the second day after that, just as we was bout half way to Suez, Spiro was on the taffrail coilin' down a rope. when the ship gave a lurch, and his foot slipped, and overboard he went. If it had been only that, it wouldn't have mattered a pin to him, for not a man on beard could hold a candle to him at swimming; but, d'ye see, he fell somehow flat-ways, and cum sich a lick upon the water, that it reg'lar stunned him, and he lay out on the water as limp as a stams and asked for alms. "Oh, go stars and asked for alms." Oh, go stars and asked for alms. "Oh, go stars and asked for alms." Oh, go stars and asked for alms. "Oh, go stars and asked for alms." Oh, go stars and asked for alms. "Oh, go stars and asked for alms." Oh, go stars and asked for alms. "Oh, go stars and asked for alms." Oh, go stars and asked for alms. "Oh, go stars and asked for alms." Oh, go stars and asked for alms. "Oh, go stars and asked for alms." Oh, go stars and asked for alms. "Oh, go stars and asked for alms." Oh, go stars and asked for alms. "Oh, go stars and asked for alms." Oh, go stars and asked for alms. "Oh, go stars and asked for alms." Oh, go stars and asked for alms. "Oh, go stars and asked for alms." Oh, go stars and asked for alms. "Oh, go stars and asked for alms." Oh, go stars and asked for alms. "Oh, go stars and asked for alms." Oh, go stars and asked for alms. "Oh, go stars and asked for alms." Oh, go stars and asked for alms. The card asked for alm

wet rag. Well, I happened to be the nearest, so hold.

I sang out: "Stop her!" and jumped after him, and collared him just as he was sinking the second time. But what

was sinking the second time. But what with his weight and the rough sea, I had to do all I knew to keep affeat; and by the time they picked us up I'd swallowed more salt water than all the grog on board could ha' put away the taste of.

Well, Spiro was put into his hammock and kep' warm, but it was next morning affers he cum straight again. The first afore he cum straight again. The first thing he axed was, who saved him? And when they told him it was me, he just stared for a minute without sayin' nuth-in', and then flew up the ladder like a cat, came rushing up to where I was standing, and threw himself down on his knees, and took my hand and kissed it, and cried like a child.

I cum precious near pipin' my eye too, I can tell ye, to see so much natural

"Capitano" (he always called me of army followers, bummers, etc., who that); "capitano, you know all. You were ever the curse of all armed in member dat block fall at your head de vasions. oder night? I trowed it; and when it no kiil you, I tink kill youwid dis knife. See, you take de knife, drive it into my stripped open his shirt); "you hab re-

the blow, never movin' a muscle, beat all the plays that ever was. I said nothin' for a minute—I couldn't ha' spoke to save my life—and then I flung the knife down on the deck, and says to that not even grass should grow thereon,

"I won't touch a hair o' your head, my brave fellow—only you be a good boy, and don't let's have any more non-

He gave my hand a grip that made it ache for a whole day after, and away he went; and there (as I thought) was an end of that. But it warn't an end of it,

'Bout a week after, we was lyin' at Suez, takin' in a cargo, and had pretty nigh got it all aboard, when one arternoon I took a thought (the weather bein' thunderin' hot) that I might as well have a bathe; and so I did-as jolly a one as I ever had yet. I was just thinkin', after paddlin' about for a quarter of an hour or so, that it was about time to be comin' out-when all to once atwixst me and the ship, up rose a great, black, pointed thing, that I knew directly for the back fin of a shark.

I warn't 'zactly frightened-thereain't time for that in such scrapes; all the fright comes after it's over—I just felt my breath go for a minute, as if some-body had hit me in the wind; and then I out of every fifteen." found myself wonderin' how the shark teeth grinnin'-and then suddenly there was a splash and a bubblin' and up rose the shark a' most upright in the water, wrigglin' like a speared eel, and the clear water around him turned dark with blood; and then something gripped me by the shoulder, and I heard Spiro's voice saying quite coolly: "All right,

apitano—he no hurt you now!" The feller had actually dived under the shark and cut a gash in him as big as the mouth of a letter-box, with the very same knife as he'd been a-goin' to kill me with.

The shark wasn't quite dead, but he was too hard hit to go far, and after they picked us up, they settled him and d him aboard; and I've got a bit of his backbone now, made into a walking-

Well, after that, Spiro and me was the greatest chums goin', and when the poor feller died of fever, about a year after, I was as sorry as if it had been my own brother. Just before he died he gave me the knife, and this it is hangin' round my neck now. So you see, let a feller be as black as the mouth of the funnel, there may be good in him yet. And now let's go up and see what kind o' a night it is 'fore we turn in.

On a Fool's Trip.

Dr. J. Fay Brown was a gentleman in New England, who, like many other young doctors, was greatly in want of a wife and a little occupation. A young lady was ready to supply the former, and for the latter he turned his attention to Egypt. He had heard that others of his countrymen had gone into the service of the Khedive, and he was ambitious to follow in their steps. He did not attempt to conceal his hopes, and one day he had the good fortune, as he deemed it, to meet with a Mr. Booth who had much interest with the Egyp tian agent, and could procure an appoint ment for the doctor without difficulty. Brown snapped at the chance in an instant, and almost as rapidly paid Booth a hundred dollars for his proffered services, married the lady of his choice, went on to New York, where he remained for three days, and then took passage and sailed for Egypt. At last he reached Cairo, where his commission was to be forwarded to him. But that was all: the commission did not come, and presently Dr. Fay Brown found that he been assisting in a very clever swindle. Of course, Mr. Booth and the hundred dollars had long before gone out of sight: and, although the doctor has gained a wife and a pleasant sea voyage to Africa by the transaction, he was not at all sat-isfied. But he blames the wrong man. Booth is a swindler, doubtless; but if he were not able to meet with men like Dr. Brown, he would soon be obliged to change his occupation.

Fully Satisfied.

A cranky bachelor in New Baltimore has passed through the cold nights of the winter with a jug of hot water at his feet and a warming-pan strapped to his back. During the last cold snap his servant filled the jug one night with boiling water, corked it up tight, and stowed it carefully at his master's feet; but the still scalding water generated steam sufficient to expel the cork, and have been made a specialty in that house- it !"

THE BLACK FLAG.

Letter from Gen. G. T. Benuregard Relative to the Treatment of Prisoners Dur-ing the War.

the Confederate army, has written a let-ter to the Governor of Tennessee, rela-tive to the question of hoisting the black flag during the war. He says: After the battle of the first Manassas, when it was reported that the Federal government them met by appointment, and after refused to recognize Confederate prisoners as "prisoners of war," that Christian hero and able soldier, General Thomas J. (Stonewall) Jackson, and myself advocated that the Confederate government should then proclaim a "war to the knife," neither asking nor granting quarter. We, moreover, thought that the war would thereby come sooner to gratitude in a great hulkin' cut-throat like him. But the next minute he got up and stood afore me, as tall and grand such a mode of warfare would inspire as a king, and looks me right in the face greater terror in the armed invaders of our soil, and reduce greatly the number

Subsequently, when the Federals had penetrated certain portions of the South, and developed a system of warfare in heart-so" (he gave me the knife, and their operations in Louisiana, Mississippi and Virginia, and the inexcusable venge, and all done!"

Talk of a play! the way the feller said the destructive march of General Sherburning of Atlanta and Columbia, and that and the way he stood waitin' for man through Georgia and South Carolina, whose track was marked by smoking ruins and blackened chimneys; to the suggestion of General Halleck to destroy to which General Sherman replied that no salt would be needed, as one of his most reliable corps formed the right wing of his army, and that it always did its work thoroughly; to the devastating march of General Sheridan through the Shenandoah valley, relative to which he reported to the general-in-chief of the United States armies that "a crow flying over the country would have to carry its own rations;" but he did not say what came of the old men, women and children who then lived in that fertile val-ley! With regard to the mortality of prisoners on both sides, the Washington Union (radical) of October, 1868, contained the following article: "In reply to a resolution of the House of Representatives calling upon the Secretary of War for the number of prisoners of either side held, and that died during the war, he makes the following re-port: Number of Union prisoners South, 260,940; died, 22,596. Number of Confederate prisoners North, 200,000; died, 26,435. That is, two of the former out

Comment is here unnecessary, in view 'ud ketch hold o' me—lengthways or sideways, or with my head right into his mouth. I saw him lurch round, in the opposed to the one practiced by the Conand Pennsylvania under their great commander, General R. E. Lee. saw the emaciated forms and wretched condition of our returned Southern prisoners I again advocated the hoisting of the black flag, willing at any time to forfeit my life in the deadly struggle. Notwithstanding these views, I always treated my prisoners with humanity and proper consideration. I had the fortune taking many thousands of them at Manassas, Shiloh, Charleston, Drury's Bluff, Bermuda Hundreds and Peters burg, most of whom are, I suppose, still alive, and can and certainly would testify

> After the fall of Fort Sumter, in April, 1861, I granted to the garrison the samconsiderate terms which I had offered before the attack. Through my intercession the Federal surgeons and ministers of the gospel taken at Manassas were released, without exchange, by the Confederate government. The day after that battle one of the Federal officers, whose friends I knew in New York, applied to me for a small loan for himself and friends, which I furnished at once from my private funds. It was faithfully

> Shortly after the battle of Shiloh I sent, under a cartel, a certain number of able-bodied Federal prisoners to General Halleck, who, several weeks after, returned an equal number of convalescents from St. Louis to Fort Pillow. The officer in command refused to receive them, because several of them were just from a smallpox hospital. eral Halleck failed afterward to make good the exchange.

> At Charleston I authorized Admiral Dahlgren to send supplies of clothing, etc., to the prisoners we had taken from These supplies were scrupulously issued to them.

> At Bermuda Hundreds, in May, 1864, when passing in front of a large body of Federal prisoners, who had gallantly defended a position which I considered indispensable to us, I took off my hat to them, and they answered the saluta-

tion with cheers.

Terribly as I desired the effects of the war to fall on all armed invaders of our country, I wanted exempted from them men, women and children, and wished struction. Such would have been my course had I penetrated with an army into Federal territory, unless it were in strict retaliation for material departures by the Federal forces from this civilized mode of carrying on the war.

that he would always assign a reason for any official act of his. One day Jones, who was a stupid fellow, went to him and complained that in the distribution of commencement honors, no oration had been assigned for him to deliver, and asked the professor what reason there was why he was not to speak. "Scriptural reasons, sir," was the reply; "there is no piece for the weak head (peace for the wicked).

stairs and asked for alms. "Oh, go His reasoning brought him a shin-

A DETROIT SEWING SOCIETY.

Its Organization and Its Halt at the Very

It is a sad thing, says the Free Press, Gen. G. T. Beauregard, formerly of to see ten or twelve women get together and attempt to organize a "society to aid the deserving poor." They tried in Ninth avenue the other afternoon, after some skirmishing one of the number called the meeting to order and said that the first duty would be to elect a president.

A sharp-faced woman got up and said that she didn't want the position, but if it was the wish of the meeting that she should take it, why, she would. There was a painful pause, and a fat woman arose and said that she had had consid-erable experience with such societies, and that she thought she could render greater personal aid if made president. There was another painful pause, and a little woman rose up and squeaked :
"I move to lay the subject on the

The other women looked at her in a freezing way, and it was suggested that a ballot be taken. All readily agreed to this, and ballots were prepared and a bonnet passed around. votes were counted it was found that each woman had put in at least one for herself and three of them had put in two or three. The president pro tem. looked very grave as she stood up and remarked : "Ladies, I trust that this error may

not occur again." It did, however, or at least each one cast a vote for herself, but on the third ballot a choice was made and the lucky woman took her seat, smoothed out the folds of her dress and remarked:

"The next thing in order is the-the next thing!" A woman with a wart on her nose then made a speech, saying that she had been treasurer of several similar associations, and that if it was the wish of the convention she would accept the office. It didn't seem to be the wish, however.
"I move to adjourn!" solemnly ex-

claimed a woman with a large back-"The motion is not in order," replied a woman across the room.

"Am I in the chair or are you," demanded the president. "I move to reconsider the motion!" squeaked the little woman.

"I support the question!" put in the fat woman.

The president wiped her spectacles, rapped on the stovepipe, and replied:
"Ladies and gentlemen, there is no
motion before the house, and the ques-

tion to adjourn is out of order." "Not much!" exclaimed a woman nearly six feet high, drawing herself up. "I've seen more meetings of this kind than the president ever heard of, and I know that an order to adjourn is always in motion!"

on the lounge, and the president knocked on the stovepipe and said :
The chair believes she knows her busi-

ness as well as any woman wearing plated jewelry, or as well as if she had a wart on her nose! We will now proceed to elect a secretary and treasurer. How shall they be elected?"

"Viver voicer!" cried one. "I motion by ballot!"

By exclamation !" shouted a third. minating in a disk of copper called a bung-toggle. To harness himself for "You mean acclamation," explained the president, looking at the last speaker. "I don't wear an Alaska diamond," was the reply, "but I know as much as some folks that do!"

then to take a single turn with the end of the lanyard over the drag-rope, just "Less journ!" shouted a female who behind one of the Turks' heads. was born in 1810. "I move the previous motion," put in the slightest strain the standing part of the lanyard is jammed against the dragthe fat woman.

"Will some one nominate a candidate!" asked the president. A painful silence ensued. The fall of a hairpin would have sounded like a crowbar falling over on a

stove-boiler. Each hoped to have some one else nominate her, and all, therefore, breathed hard and kept silence. "I nominate Mrs. ——," finally said the president, seeing there was a dead-

"You can't nominate and put the mo-tion, too!" squeaked an old lady with beau-eatchers.

"I order the previous motion," said a woman with a red shawl.
"And I'm going hum!" added the fat

woman. "Soam I !" "Soam 1 !" "Soam I!"

And they stalked out, leaving the president tying up her left shoe and her eyes flashing wildcats.

Law and Romance.

A justice of the peace at Des Moines, Iowa, has recently wrestled with a charming case. A physician of that city brought suit against an unmarried woman to recover for medical services, but non-combatants-that is, the old his bill contained some items not necessarily connected with the art of Galen. also that private property, not contra-band of war and not needed by the con-"oister soop," potatoes, medicine and Among the articles enumerated were tending armies in the field, should be visits, eggs, wood, chair, groceries, entirely protected from seizure or demingling of substantials and luxuries, of physic and potatoes, was never The footing was \$61, for all of which, less \$2 cash, and \$4 for making shirts, the vender of pills brought suit. Neither party employed an attorney. The damel defendant filed the following cross bill:

DES MOINES, Iowa, Jan. 7. the year 1873. DES MOINES, Iowa, Jan. 9, 1875. Sparking two years..... \$50,00 Washing and mending clothes. 61,00 Muslin and buttons and thread. 1.4 Making four shirts.....

The accounts were all sworn to, but the plantiff denied under oath the crossclaim of the defendant, and consequently the justice rendered judgment in his favor.

up the crusade, and pray out of town every adventurer hardy enough to attempt to open a saloon.

THE NORTH POLE EXPEDITION.

An Interesting Description of the Sledges to be Used in the Northern Ice Fields.

by necessity is proved by long experience

to be the best suited to the conditions of the desolate region in which they exist.

On the upper surface of the sledge a

square-bottomed canvas bag is fixed, into

which the load is packed with careful attention to the proper distribution of weight, which is greatest in the center.

The drag-rope is fastened to a span of

rope which passes beneath the bottom of the sledge and over the rear ends. The

bight of the span comes three feet in front of the sledge, being stoppered be-

low the foremost horns, so as to insure

the best angle of traction, which is found

about fifteen degrees, and the drag-rope

is fastened at the middle to the span by

means of a wooden toggle. Turks' heads

are worked along the two ends of the

drag-rope at points where the men are to

attach themselves. The drawing collars

for the men are made of horse girth

about four inches wide. They pass over

the right or left shoulder and under the

opposite arm, according as the men are

attached to the right or left drag-rope.

At each end of the piece of girth an eye

let-hole is worked, and into these a piece

of inch rope is spliced. On the rope

there is a movable thimble, round which

is spliced a lanyard of wire-thread, ter

traction a man has simply to slip his

girth over his head and one arm and

rope, the Turks' head prevents its slip

ping forward, and the bung toggle keeps

the end from pulling through. The man

is thus firmly attached by an operation

which can be instantly performed with his hands muffled in the thickest mittens,

and he can as readily detach himself by

of every act necessary for sledge work,

pulling out the span-toggle detaches the

drag-rope, which is then available for

pitching the tent. It is with the eight-

man sledge that the principal work of

exploration will be conducted, and this

will carry a load of 1,646 pounds, princi-

pally of provisions. This gives a start-

of 235 pounds for each of the seven me

ing weight, for a seven weeks' journey,

to drag. In the opinion of Sir Leopold

this is quite the maximum, and even

under favorable conditions and with men

previously trained for the duty. The

poses as hunting in the immediate neigh-

these little sledges and three or four

dogs an officer could make a journey of

many miles after deer or musk oxen, and

bring back his game with no undue

Cot. Jerome Bonaparte.

porhood of the ships. With one of

satellites" are intended for such pur-

the mere act of ceasing to pull.

the same regard to ease and

But inasmuch as a portion of the journey to the pole may have to be effected over vast fields of solid ice, the ships which are fitting out in England for the trip are provided with a splendid array of sledges, constructed under the superrock, owing to the extreme narrowness of the valley of Clear creek at the point, an accident occurred which takes rank as one of the most horrible and terrible on record. vision of Sir Leopold McClintock, who is supposed to know more about sledges than any other man. There are of these sledges, says a city paper, four large size or twelve-man sledges, eleven second size or eight-man sledges, and eleven small size or five-man sledges; two large and two small size boat or luggage sledges, four small "satellites" or dog sledges, and a couple of newly designed "bridge-and-ladder" sledges, which are sixteen feet long, two feet wide and ten and three-quarter inches deep, with a carrying capacity of three tons, while unloaded they form a scientifically constructed girder for crossing a chasm or a ladder for scaling an inaccessible hum-mock. Except that in the bridge-and-ladder sledge a tie-rod of steel runs from end to end, one-third of it beneath the sole, and capable of being tightened by a nut and screw, all these various sledges are constructed after the same models, differing only in size. They are made of American elm, a timber which combines the necessary toughness with lightness, the essential principle of construction being a pair of steel-shod runhers, curving upwards at the ends, and kept parallel by a cross-bar, and on this a bearing-frame is erected, supported at the ends by the upward curves or horns of the runners, and in the middle by 'poppets" or little supporting columns. Except to secure the strips of steel on to the runners no screws or pails are used in the construction, the cross-bars being lashed to the bearers with strips of raw hide soaked in hot water and put on wet. As the hide dries the lashing becomes A Forgotten Incident. rigid and firm, and the junction vastly stronger than would be possible by the most skilfully devised joint. In the intense cold of the Arctic regions iron screws would snap like glass, and no rigidly fastened wood-work could stand the concussions to which the sledge is subject, so that the system of construction to which the Esquimaux are driven

The East Boston (Mass.) Advocate publishes the following under the heading "A Heretofore Unpublished Incident of Half a Century Ago": More than fifty years ago a boy some fifteen or sixteen years of age was at work one stamping him to death. sixteen years of age was at work one afternoon on the old "Hingham Station Packet," which will be remembered by some of our citizens as for years occupying a berth at the head of the dock where State street block now stands.

It was an afternoon when there was no half holiday in play near the store of Venturing too near the edge of the dock, she missed her footing and fell overboard, and it being high water at kind. It is said to be an Italian baker, the time, she disappeared. No one saw her fall, but by accident the boy noticed some bubbles in the water, and having just before seen the little miss on the wharf, instantly took in the situation. Amotti. Springing into the water he succeeded in bringing her to the surface and calling for aid she was taken on shore and restored to her parent.

This act of heroism saved the life of one who has become the most distinguished American actress of the agea lady as highly respected for her moral worth and irreproachable private character as she is renowned all over the world for her histrionic achievements. Her rescuer is to-day one of our most estimable citizens, and less than a year ago acquainted the lady with the circumstances of her deliverance from a watery grave through his instrumentality-a fact she well remembered, although till then ignorant of the name of her pre-Cornelius Lovell had saved the life of Charlotte Cushman.

A Sad But Singular Incident.

One of the most popular writers of sensational books fifteen years ago was Professor J. H. Ingraham, whose socalled religious novel, "The Prince of the House of David," reached the enormous sale of one hundred thousand copies. One day Carleton, the publisher, Ingraham called upon him with a singu- to administer the same punishment to lar proposition. He offered Carleton a about half the number.' new book at a pretty high price, something like ten thousand dollars, one-third of which must be paid then in adaptive an old blind horse in a new harness, new book at a pretty high price, somevance and the remainder at intervals with H. L. B. on the blinders, tied to a after the book was published. Upon in- post in front of the new post-office, and quiry as to the nature of the book, it appeared that not one word of it had been cow bells and a poodle dog tied to it, written, but that the author proposed to and a one-legged man and a fat boy on set about it at once, or as soon as he the seat, like two orphans?" should arrive home in Louisiana, where gracious sakes alive, I can't tell," said he was the pastor of an Episcopal church. Mrs. Dorkins. "Why are they like two The \$3,333, then, was demanded for a orphans?" "Because," said Dorkins, triumphantly, "because they've got no you don't live to complete or even to begin the work," said Carleton, "what about my \$3,333?" "Oh!" answered Ingraham, "that is hardly worth antici-pating." Under the circumstances, the proposition was rejected, and it is not nown whether any other publisher accepted it. Now for the sequel. Professor Ingraham returned home, within three days after his arrival, one afternoon while he was changing his coat, a pistol dropped from his pocket and exploded, shooting him dead upon

In the Franco-Prussian war, Colonel Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, grandson of Jerome Bonaparte and Madame Patterson Bonaparte, Scribner's magazine tells us, distinguished himself by his personal bravery and splendid soldierly qualities. After the capture of the emperor at Sedan, Colonel Bonaparte escorted the empress through France, and returned to Paris in time to take a conthat city. During the Commune he escaped from Paris just in time to save his

At the close of the war, Colonel Bonaand visited Baltimore. In the summer of 1871, at Newport, R. I., he married Caroline Le Roy Appleton (Mrs. Newbold Edgar), granddaughter of Daniel

of a successful leader; he is brave, dashlientenant of artillery at Toulon became or of France-that the grandson of the guiltotined Beauharnais became Napowe have a future emperor of France among us in Colonel Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte of Baltimore?

Gored to Death.

At the Devil's Elbow, about six miles below Black Hawk, on the line of the Colorado Central railroad, where the bed of the road is hewn out of the solid

A Chinaman, Lin Wau, working in the gulch mines along the creek, was pur-sued by a wild and furious bull, which had wandered away from his herd up the creek. For safety the Celestial took to the track, but was closely followed by the infuriated animal, to the Devil's Elbow, where the bed of the creek is about twenty feet below the track, and the top of the telegraph poles on a line with the rails. One hurried moment had the Chinaman to realize that his enemy was upon him, when with all the force of brute power one horn went piercing through the back, passed through the abdomen and came out in front. It was the work of an instant to raise, like a feather, the mass of bleeding, screaming human flesh, and, with a toss, to hurl it across the track and into the gulch. The unfortunate Chinaman, thus gored unto death and tossed into the air, in his descent struck upon the end of a telegraph pole, which entered the very same gap-ing wound made by the horn of the brute in his back, and the pain-tortured, blood-besmeared victim was impaled mid-air. Without speech, and pale with horror at the sight, his companions stood powerless, until the heart-rending cries of the unfortunate awoke them to duty. He was then taken from his appalling position as speedily as possible, but died in a few minutes. The bull, after accomplishing this deed, passed up the canyon, and had not been captured at last accounts.

the spot. Not one word of the "new book" had been put upon paper.

The Mystery of Life. The number of suicides in the United

States has been singularly increased of

late. An exchange, referring to the matter, can readily understand why a spicuous part in the memorable siege of used-up convivialist, an exposed hypocrite, a fellow anticipating justice, an invalid disgusted with a wretched existence, or a poverty-stricken wretch with starvation staring him in the face, parte came back to the United States might coquet with arsenic or take a sudden fancy to a hempen cravat; but why a man of wealth, well stricken in years, surrounded by estimable friends and relatives, enjoying good health and an excellent reputation, should abandon all been the custom in Oshkosh latterly, these luxuries at the pistol's mouth in a | when a heavy westerly wind was blowing, moment of caprice, passes our compreing, and fearless. When we recall the hension. Perhaps—since all extremes many extraordinary events that have are said to be alike—too much comfort happened in France during the last is really as injurious as too little in this ninety years-when we remember that a world, and the man who has no anxieties at all to distress him is placed in exactly the conqueror of Austerlitz and Emper- the same mental condition as the man whose mind is so excessively harassed that life seems unendurable. It can acleon III .-- does it seem impossible that count in no other manner for the selfmurder of the large number of men, in really good circumstances, that have lately been reported.

Items of Interest.

Never run in debt. Walking is more

A tailor says he can never think of one of his customers without singing "A

charge to keep I have." Sweden has no national debt, and its surplus revenue last year amounted to

nineteen millions of dollars. A patent churn, invented by a Sionx squaw, is on exhibition in Washington.

It shows considerable Injunuity. A crusty bachelor's objection to ladies with beautiful teeth is that nine out of

ten of them would laugh at a funeral. Among the pleasure yachts on the Nile last winter, there are said to have been more American than British colors displayed.

Winneshiek county, Iowa, has never known such a smell as that caused by the recent burning of its only Limburger

Who's going to win the five hundred franc prize offered by the Paris Hippo-phagic Society to the first person who opens a horse butcher shop in the United

"Why do you use paint?" asked a violinist of his daughter. "For the same reason that you use rosin, papa." "How is that?" "Why, to help me to draw my beau."

Roast dog, raw fish, and raw pork were among the delicacies served up at a recent native feast given by King Kalakaua to a party of foreigners who had to sit

on the ground and eat with their fingers. A new article of diet is promised from India. It is a weed called "mulmunda, the seed of which makes an excellent kind of wheat. It has been officially reported upon, and said to contain as much nutriment as peas or beans. Good for the horses, perhaps, While a Nelson (Ky.) man was driving

his stock to his farm, a large gray fox broke cover and ran across the road in front of the drove, when one of the mules started after the animal, and, of its own accord, pursued him for nearly half a Mr. John W. Sedgwick, a Washington

gentleman, has bequeathed \$10,000 to Miss Belle Sherman, of St. George's county, Md., in recognition of assistance rendered by her several years ago, on the occasion of a severe fall of the testaschool, and a girl, somewhat younger tor from a horse, from the effects of than the boy alluded to, was passing the which he lay for some time unconscious.

Paris is determined to keep up its renown as the city par excellence of living phenomena. The last arrival is of a novel who possesses the sense of hearing so acutely that he can heard what anybody says in the lowest whisper at twenty yards' distance. His name is

The following notice is conspicuously pasted over the counter of a bank Never stamp a check before presenting it at the bank, but give the teller two cents and ask him to lick the stamp and cancel it. The teller expects to liel all stamps, as it saves buying lunch, and is therefore disappointed when not allowed to do so.'

Some of the Belgian journals say that secret societies, rivaling the organization of the Carbonari, exist in the Prussian provinces which have a large Roman Catholic population. They are composed of groups of ten persons each, of whom nine are not informed as to the other members of the society, but know only the tenth, their chief. The ten chiefs of ten such groups know only the chief of the hundred.

The following curious passage occurs in the answers of Justice Lush to the British Secretary of State on the use of the lash for crimes of violence: "When I first went to Manchester in 1866, there was a general feeling of alarm at the prevalence of what is called garroting. I flogged every one-as many, I think, as twenty or twenty-one. I went again vas looking over a proof when Professor | in the summer of the same year, and had

hitched to a junk wagon with a string of farther, not even a stepfather!

A Base Ball Dog.

A colored gentleman at Xenia, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, is the owner of a small dog which plays ball. The pup has the fever bad, and plays with all the gusto of a professional. He can't bat, but he can run. So one of the boys bats for him and he makes a home run nearly every time. He takes his stand near the home-base and waits till his striker hits the ball, when he leaves a line of blue light in his wake, going around the bases in the whoop-la time, never once taking his eyes off the ball. You can't fool him either. He understands the game well enough not to run on a foul ball. His owner is said to be negotiating with the Boston Red Stockings for an engagement for his dog as first substitute for \$25,000 a year and royalty.

The Oshkosh Fire.

Oshkosh, the Wisconsin city lately destroyed by fire, lies on a flat piece of ground, and there is almost a continuous southwest wind, which on this occasion was blowing with great violence. It has for the mills, which are situated in the western part of the city, to stop work to prevent fires. A number of mills shut down on the day of the fire, but Spaulding & Peck refused to stop work, and when Mr. Morgan asked Mr. Peck to do so he was answered curtly that he (Peck) intended to run his own business. Shortly after this Morgan Brothers' mill was observed to be on fire, having caught from sparks blown from Spaulding & Peck's mill, and in a few minutes the whole building was in flames.