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The Double Harvest.

The farmer sat at his kitchen door, Smoking his neonday pipe, And over the fields his eyes were cast, Where the grain, so golden ripe, Nodded away

Through the summer day, With shadow and subshine hard at play.

Down by the gate the farmer saw (And he chuckled low in his glee) Two, who whispered together there. "So I" said the farmer, " I see ! If I guess aright,

And their skies are bright, re'll be harvesting soon with main might.

weeks went by, and the old barn groane With the might of harve. b store ; lat the farmer laughed, for well he knew There remained one harvest more. Since Cupid had sown, With grain of his own, A crop that love must harvest alone

The farmer sat at his kitchen door When the evening meal was done, And he laid a kiss on his daughter's brow, And welcomed his new-found son ; And the harvest time, With wedding bells' chime Sang its days into merry rhyme.

JOHN JONES, SICK MAN.

The Way M. Quad tells the Story of Sick-

He was "grunting around" for two or three days before he would give up. Mrs. Jones advised him to take pills or quinine, but he said he guessed he'd be all right as soon as the weather changed

again. On the third morning he had a high fever and couldn't stand up. Mrs. Jones seemed delighted. He hadn't been sick before for thirteen years, and she had a splendid stock of herbs and powders and liquids in the pantry

"Now, just give right up, John Washington," she replied, as he groaned and sighed and declared that he'd get up and ington." go down town as usual if it killed him. "There, let me turn your pillow over, hang your clothes in the closet, and then I'll run in and make you some toast."

He had to submit. She darkened the bedroom, put a clean spread on the bed, and a grand smile covered her face as she sailed into the kitchen.

"Sarah Jane, you go and fan your father with a newspaper and keep the flics off'n him while I get the poor man something to eat. Your father is a very sick man, Sarah Jane, and I can't say that you won't be fatherless next week at this time !

Sarah went in and Mrs. Jones rushed from the stove to the pautry. She toast-ed four large slices of bread, broke three eggs into hot water, got down a pint for use. glass of jelly, sent for half a pound of erackers, and in about half an hour she

mother piled the dishes together and carefully scraped the crambs from each plate on to a platter she couldn't help but wonder how she would look in crapes. Herhusband was well known, be-longed to the Odd Fellows and a debating society, and of course everybody, woul turn out to the funeral. She would have lots of sympathy, and the head man of the Odd Fellows would see that the funeral passed off all right. She wouldn't ever marry again, of course, though it would be hard for her to bring on the small bildren and settle up her up two small children and settle up her husband's business and earn her own support. She would be the "Widow lones," and if she smiled at all it must be a faint smile, and if she talked she must have a handkerchief ready to wipe the tears from her eyes.

As the last dish was wiped her revery was broken by a howl from William, who had fallen over a log in the back yard.

"What! howling like that when your dear father is dying !" she exclaimed as she shook him right and left. He subsided and she sent Sarah Jane lown to the market after some lean mutton to make the invalid a nice broth. "The poor man !" she sighed, as she started for the bedroom. She reached it to find him out of bed and dressed and ready to go down town. The horseradish drafts were hanging on the bed-stead, the pillow was on the floor, and the spread-her best-was in a heap under the bed. "Why, John Washington?" she ex-

claimed, raising her hands. "I'm going down town," he replied,

in a determined voice. "And hain't you going to have a fit of sickness?"

"No, hanged if I will." And the poor woman sat down and cried. All the herbs and powders and liquids must remain on the shelves, and she might not have a chance to cut his toe nails again for a whole year.-Graphic.

Useful Hints and Suggestions.

A good test for gold or silver is a piece of lunar caustic, fixed with a pointed stick of wood. Slightly wet the metal to be tested, and rub it gently with the caustic. If gold or silver, the mark will be faint; but if an inferior metal, it will be quite black.

Cider may be purified by isinglass, about one ounce of the latter to the gallon. Dissolve in warm water, stir gently into the cider, let it settle, and draw off the liquor.

Glossed shirt bosoms: Take two ounces of fine white gum arabic powder, put it in a pitcher and pour on a pint or more of water, and then, having cov-ered it, let it stand all night. In the morning pour it carefully from the dregs into a clean bottle, cork, and keep it

When boilers are ordinarily fed with

A WAR REMINISCENCE. An Old Time Execution. There are but few people now living in Pennsylvania who can remember the excitement in the State from one border The Army of the Potomac--Relleving Gen. McClellan of Command--The True Story.

Gen. C. P. Buckingham contributes to another, when, in 1809, Susanna Cox was hanged in Reading. Nevertheless, to the papers the true story of the re-lieving of Gen. McClellan of the command of the army of the Potomac and the appointing of Gen. Burnside therete. He says: I was at that time on special duty at the War department, my office being adjoining the secretary's private room. On the evening of the sixth of November, about ten o'clock, the secre-tary sent for me to come to his office, where I found him with Gen. Halleck He told me that he wanted me to go and find the headquarters of the army of the Potomac, and spent some time n giving minute directions as to the route I should take. Just before I left, he handed me two envelopes, unsealed, telling me to take them to my room, and, having read them, to seal them up. I was thunder-struck to find that one of the envelopes contained two orders for McClellanone from the President, relieving him from the command of the army, and the other from Gen. Halleck, ordering him to repair to some town in New Jersey, and report by letter to the War department. The other envelope contained two orders for Burnside—one from the President, assigning him to the command of the army, vice McClellan, and the other from Gen. Halleck, directing him

to report what were his plans. Before leaving next morning, I saw the secretary at his house, and he explained to me his reasons for sending an officer of my rank on an errandlike that. The first was, that he feared Burnside would not accept the command; and my instructions were to use, if necessary, the strongest arguments to induce him not to refuse. The second reason, though a characteristic one, had very little foun dation. The secretary had not only no confidence in McClellan's military skill, but he very much doubted his patriotism, and even loyalty, and he expressed to me some fear that McClellan would not give up the command, and he wished, therefore, that the order should be pre-

sented by an officer of high rank, direct from the War department, so as to carry the full weight of the President's au-thority. He directed me to see Burnside first and get his decision. If he consented to accept, I was then to see McClellan; but, if not, I was to return at once to Washington. I found Burnside about fifteen miles

south of Salem, where his division was halted, and he alone in a little chamber. Closing the door, I made known my He at once declined the comerrand. mand. Whatever my private opinion may have been my duty was to follow the directions of the secretary of war, and, if possible, overcome his objections. It happened, however, knowing as I did that the President was resolved at all events to remove McClellan, that I felt fully satisfied that he (Burnside) ought to accept, and urged him to do

want of confidence in himself, and his particularly friendly relations to McClelan, to whom he felt under the strongest obligations. I met these objections by stating that McClellan's removal was resolved upon at any rate; and that, if he (Burnside) did not accept the command, it would be given to Hooker (who became, in fact, Burnside's successor). He at length consented to obey the orders and I requested him to go with me to find McClellan. We returned to Sa-lem, whence I had ridden on horseback

WHAT ARE SHAKERS ?

Editor Tells us About Ann Lee, her Perscentions and her Power---Her Work in the New World---What Shakers Be-

the affair did create a tremendous feel The Albany *Times* publishes a ser-mon recently delivered by Elder George Albert Lomas, of the New Lebanon Shakers, in which he gives a sketch of Ann Lee and the first Shakers that left ing. An old gentleman, who was present at the execution, now tells us of the affair. Susanna Cox was charged with the murder of her new-born infant, and the law, more stringent in its execution then than now, declared that she must die. England for the new world. Ann Lee, the founder of the order, descended from England, having Manchester as a birthplace, the daughter of a poor, ig-norant, but industrious blacksmith—a Thousands of people from all the coun-try around visited Reading to witness the execution, and the gallows of new scantling was erected so that all men, women and children could have a good man who came honestly by his ignorance, and as honestly transmitted the bliss of view of the sad exhibition. The old genignorance to a large family of children. At an early day she claimed that she entleman says: I observed the cart inside the ring with her coffin, being driven up under the gallows by the executioner, and about three paces behind the cart, Susanna Cox, in her white dress, having a broad black ribbon around her waist, At an early day she chained that she en-joyed visions, and as she matured these visions did not cease. She married Abraham Stanley, by whom she had four children, all of whom died when infants. She then joined a society of Shakers, her and a minister on each side of her dresshusband, who had grown tired of her, gladly giving his permission. Ann Lee did not live a very peaceful life. Elder Lomas says : Her thundering testimony against the lusts of the flesh aroused such bitter hate that she was arrested, ed in black, were slowly stepping along, having the dreadful object, the gallows and the cart, with her coffin, and in which she must shortly lie a corpse, in view right before her. The gallows was so high that they had cast into a dungeon in which she could in nowise straighten herself, and there left to starve, her cell door not being opened for two full weeks. She came to put the coffin crosswise on the cart. She was then lifted on the cart by two men ; from there they lifted her up and stood her on the coffin. While thus en-gaged, the horse made a kind of move, opened for two full weeks. Subtained out in a tolerably good condition, but for some remark of hers, was again ar-rested and arraigned for blasphemy. Taken by the mob before several ministers of the established church, the when they were all three very nearly tilted over. Here, while others were procuring something more to stand on in order to reach the top of the gallows mob asked permission to brand her cheek and bore her tongue, the penalty of the blasphemer. The ministers asked her to speak in unknown tongues and fasten the rope, she stood pensive and alone on her coffin under the gallows. Now all arrangements being made, the -she said she could not without the aid of the spirit. The spirit moved and she spoke for four hours in seventy-two executioner on one side, and the sheriff, or some other on the other, took the horse by the reins and drove him for-ward. She was drawn from her coffin tongues and dialects. These judges ad-vised the mob to let her go in peace ; with a jar that fairly made the gallows but resolving themselves into executionquiver when her weight became sus-pended on the rope. She twirled and swung to and fro for a few seconds, Presently her hands, which she had kept ers, they led her and the companions into a valley to stone them to death. Through Providential interference, they quarreled among themselves after throwerect, suddenly dropped, retaining her white handkerchief in them. The exe-cutioner, who was not the sheriff, but ng a few harmless shots, and abandoned their wicked design. She was spiritually directed to journey to America, where, she told her disciples, "God had a chosen people, and where He was then preparing the land for the setting up of ome other man, then grasped her feet, jolt, for which, as I am told, he got a jolt, for which, as I am told, he got a severe beating the next day by some cit-izens of Reading. Her head lay on her shoulder—I think on the right—while the rome was superded on the competit

His church. They embarked upon a condemned vessel-the Mariah, Capt. Smith, of New the rope was suspended on the opposite side ; while her black slippers were down over her heels ; but being tied York. The spirit had previously led them forth in dances, in battles of spiritual warfare, shaking and howling, over the instep; were prevented from falling off. After being thus suspended in the air for about fifteen minutes, and and other grotesque maneuvers. These began on shipboard ; the captain, enraged, threatened to cast them all over-board if the same was repeated. It was repeated, and in the midst of a storm; having been the object of thousands of her fellow mortals, who gazed on her, I trust, with aching hearts and streaming eyes, the cart was then backed under and her lifeless body taken down, placed and while the captain was preparing to put his threat into execution, a plank started from the ship's bow, and the waters rushed in like a flood. All hands

but n

were at the pumps,

total extinction from the practice of the race. These may be classed under the general heads of "Common Property," "Non resistance," "Celibacy in Life," and "Distinction of Government." They believe God and Christ to be dual affinities, father and mother. They be-lieve Jesus became Christ or anointed by a life prepared through an exceeding by a life prepared through an exceeding self-denial; and they believe the same causes will produce the same effects upon all-making all Christ-by continuously living the life Jesus led.

A Long Somnambulistic Ride.

Samuel Howe, a very respectable citi-zen of Locust Hill, about eight miles from Great Bend, Ps., has for some time been in a very feeble condition, suffer-ing from dropsical affection. He is sixty-seven years of age, and has been able to get about lately only with the aid of others. Early one morning his wife awoke, and, to her surprise and alarm, discovered that he was not in bed. His clothing lay where it had been placed the night before, and Mrs. Howe was at once seized with the fear that her husband had dragged himself somewhere and killed himself to get rid of his suf-ferings. She searched the house with-ont finding any trace of him, and then repaired to the barn. The barn door was wide open and a look inside re-vealed the fact that the horse was gone. Mrs. Howe now aroused Mr. Schouten, a neighbor. He came to her assistance, and examining the ground about the barn found horse tracks leading to the road and along the road in the direction of Harpersville. Schouten hitched up his team and, arousing another neighbor, Mr. Pintz, to accompany him, started to follow up the horse's tracks and see whether they were in any way con-nected with the disappearance of the old

man. The horse was tracked to Harpersville, and from there to other villages, through all of which it had passed without stopping. It was easily followed, the tracks being fresh and undisturbed. The trail was kept as far as Colesville, Broome county, where it led to a house in the village and stopped. Schouten and Pintz made inquiries at this house and found that it was occupied by a brother-in-law of Mr. Howe's, and that the old gentleman was there abed. He had ridden up to the house on horseback about six o'clock in the morning, bare-headed, and with only his night clothes on. Entering, he had said to his brother-in-law:

"I am very tired and want to go to

sleep." His relatives were greatly startled at his singular advent among them, and at first thought he was insane. They soon discovered, however, that he was in a state of somnambulism, and at once put him to bed. Schouten and Pintz arrived at the house about eight o'clock, and the old gentleman was still asleep. The gravest fears were expressed as to

Items of Interest. Spain is conscripting boys of fifteen. Tie-back trousers for men are proposed. India has 750,000 acres devoted to the ultivation of opium.

NO. 31.

There will be a surplus wheat crop in Causas of 13,000,000 bushels.

Wyoming Territory has one saloon to every hundred and eighty inhabitants.

The Mormons are educating twenty-five girls at Salt Lake City to be physi-

If walls have ears, planks sometimes speak-did you ever hear stage whispers ?

Eight hundred paper mills in the United States produce annually \$70,000,-000 in stock.

David E. Porter, son of the admiral has accepted a position on the staff of the Khedive.

"I have bought my first last," was the remark of a cobbler when he set up business for himself.

Of the 20,000 persons arrested in England last year for debt, one-fourth were able but unwilling to pay.

Although it is generally done, it is not necessary to bump against each separate stair in falling down stairs.

A Chicago clergyman says he never feels so familiar with Satan as when rid-ing over a cobblestone pavement.

Dublin and Belfast are the only cities in the British islands, outside of Lon-don, that support seven daily papers.

Statisticians say that there are now over two million "Williams" in the United States, without counting the little bills.

Most of the men who spent \$500 to \$1,000 to get to the Black Hillshave been heard from. They are coming out to porrow more money.

It has been raining in the country. A ustic lover writes : "Dear Mary Why Kant Kum Rownd to Nite yu no well Enuff i aint Got no Kanoo.

Old daddy-long-legs has a mission. He has been observed to devour the larvæ of the terrible potato beetle, and there are prayers for his health.

It is all explained-this row about the Chicago custom house. There are three bottles of whisky in the corner stone, and the building has got to come down. What people should know-That if they spoil a stamped envelope when ad-dressing it they can get the value in stamps by presenting it at the postoffice

A Baltimore servant girl the other morning tried that good old time-honored plan of lighting the kitchen fire with kerosene. Nothing has benzine of her since.

Doctor to wounded Carlists-" Why did you not seek shelter behind the rocks?" "The rocks were too few, and had all been occupied by our officers, doctor.

Somebody kindly sends us a fac simile

Miss Clara

had the sick man's breakfast ready.

"I don't care what all the doctors in the land say," she remarked as she drew three chairs within his reach and loaded them down with the provisions. "I know that people can't be sick without something on their stomach.

He tasted the tonst, sipped at the tea, groaned, growled, and sighed and she pleaded. "Now, John, do try and eat some

thing. I know just how bad you feel, and I know you haven't any appetite, but do try. " Oh !" he groaned as his stomach re-

belled against the food. "Poor man! poor man!" she sighed, she placed her hand on his head. "John Washington, if you should die this would be a sad house ! I don't believe I could stand up under the blow over three weeks, and I know the children would give right up !"

" Hadn't we better have a doctor ?" he inquired, becoming frightened. "Not now, John-not until we

800 that I can't do you any good. I know those doctors to a T. They'd come here and dose and dose and made a great bill. and you'd probably die just the same.' She carried out the food, put on a kettle of water, got out a clean towel, and as she entered the bedroom with a dish little too old to eat will do for this very of warm water in her hand she said :

"Now, then, I must wash your feet and cut your toe nails.'

She sat beside the bed, took his foot in her lap, and that sweet smile on her face proved that his illness would be a gain to her of a pound of flesh per

day. "My soul ! but I'm glad I thought to wash your feet !" she exclaimed, as she rubbed them with the wet towel. wouldn't have had any of the neighbors come in and see these feet for all we are worth."

She wanted to scrape the soles with an old case-knife, but he wouldn't permit it. She, however, got out the shears and had a good time cutting his toe nails and digging under them. She worked industriously for half an hour, and then held the last foot off and looked at

it admiringly, and said : "There ! I'll take my dying oath that you've got the cleanest feet in this

He half admitted that he felt better. and, greatly encouraged, she sent Sarah Jane out to pull some horseradish leaves. These were trimmed, laid on the stove, rolled in her hand, and she went back to Mr. Jones and said:

"Now, then, we'll put on the drafts." She put a leaf on the sole of each foot, tied clean cloths over them, hunted up clean socks, and worried them on over the cloths, and, as she tucked the spread down, she asked:

'Now, John Washington, don't you feel better-a little better ?"

"Oh, I dunno !" he groaned, turning over.

She turned over his pillow, put a damp cloth on his forehead, counted his pulse, and whispered:

"See if you can't catch a little sleep while I go and wash the dishes." When she went out Sarah Jane had

her brother William harnessed to a chair and was driving him around the kitchen for her horse.

"What! didn't I tell you that your father was dangerously ill?" exclaimed the mother, as she boxed their ears. "It would be a pretty story to go out that you children were playing horse when your father lay dying?" The children subsided, and as the

hard water, it is worth while to save the drippings of the exhaust pipe, the coninsation of the safety valve blow-off, and that from the cylinder, and use the water thus obtained to filll the boiler after blowing off. The result will be surprising in effect in loosening scale.

Cider may be preserved sweet for years, by putting it up in airtight cans, after the manner of preserving fruit. The liquor should be first settled and racked off from the dregs, but fermentation should not be allowed to commence before canning

Some weeds can be killed and prevented from growing in gardens by watering the ground with a weak solution of car bolic acid, one part pure crystalized acid to 2,000 parts water. Sprinkle from a watering pot.

A teaspoonful of arabic gum water stirred in a pint of starch, made in the usual way, will give to lawns, white or printed, a look of newness, when nothing else can restore them, after they have been washed.

To make a handy paint, break an egg into a dish and beat slightly. Use the white only, if for white paint; then stir in coloring matter to suit. Red lead makes a good red paint. To thin it, use a little skimmed milk. Eggs that are a well.—Scientific American.

A Faded Flower.

"Who's this?" asked the Detroit court as a man of forty stood before the bar-dirty, ragged and outlandish in ook and dress.

"Martin Henry Jackson," was the answer.

"Well, you are the meanest looking old vagrant I ever saw. You look as if you had slept with the hogs." "How can I help it ?" asked the fel-

low. "Hang it, man, if I had but one finger and one toe left I'd put in a better

appearance than you do or blow my head "I hain't any work and no money.

"There you are, fat and healthy as the head cook on a steamboat, and yet you loaf around the streets, chew apple cores, sleep in sheds and put up with anything rather than do a stroke of work. I wish I could send you up for a thousand years.

"What have I done ?" asked the old

vag. "Nothing, nothing at all. That's what ails you. If you should get in the way of a Bogardus kicker you'd be too lazy riend.' to move. Oh! it makes me mad to see anybody moping around like a sore-heeled dog when he might be somebody. I'll chalk you for six months, and if you don't leave Detroit as soon as your time

is out I'll buy a mule and turn him loose on you."-Free Press.

Last Words of "Long Horse," Crows who have reached the old agency,

t Helena, Minn., report the following as the parting address of the Crow chief, Long Horse, to his warriors :

"I shook hands with the white man when I was a boy-he will mourn my death-I say to you now, always stay with the whites and hear what they say,

and you will do well." To his son he said : "Never shake hands with the Sioux, but rather die as

I die." "Lay me down to sleep," and he died without a struggle.

through a snow storm, and I had my lo comotive fixed up the same evening, and on it we proceeded about five miles up the railroad to McClellan's camp. About eleven o'clock we found him, alone in his tent, examining papers; and, as we both entered together, he received us in his usual kind and cordial manner.

My task was not only a painful one, but particularly distasteful to me in view of my friendly feelings for McClellan. But, as the blow had to come, I wasglad that it was not to be given through an inkind hand and in a mortifying way. Gen. McClellan has himself borne testi mony to the kind manner in which I communicated the order, and I can bear estimony to his prompt and cheerful obedience to it.

Cheating Not Profitable.

One morning a respectable looking and quite wealthy farmer, who was generally known as a very close shaver, whenever he had a chance, brought his butter handsomely done up in pound rolls. This was at a time when it was scarce and worth three shillings, quick ales at that price, which no doubt had induced him to scant the weight of each roll. Unexpectedly the weigh master saw his butter opened for sale, when he prepared his test scale to weigh while doing so the farmer in his

anxiety, quick as thought, slipped a ten dollar gold piece out of his vest pocket, and while the weigh master's back was turned, thrust it into the top roll, as he thought, unperceived by any one.

The roll was taken up and it weighed full weight, which satisfied him without weighing any other; but while he was putting up his scales, a Quaker gentle nan who had been standing near by, and had seen the whole transaction came up and inquired the price of but Three shillings," said the farmer. "Put me that roll in my kettle,"

the Quaker, pointing to the roll with th gold piece in. Farmer-" I have sold that roll to

"No, thee has not-thee can give thy friend another roll; they are all good and weigh alike." He turned and questioned the weigh master, who said to the farmer: "He was entitled to that roll, or any roll he chose to take, if they were priced to him." With this the Quaker took up the gold roll and placed t in his kettle, then laid down three

shillings; and as he was going he coolly told the farmer, "Thee will not always find cheating profitable."

A Stampede of Potato Bugs.

Since the potato vines commenced to try up in New Jersey, the armies of crawling over roads and fields in considerable numbers, apparently bound north or east. The individual bugs scarcely cross each others' path, but move in parallel lines. The tramped bodies of large numbers may be seen anywhere in the country roads.

Something About Advertising.

in the coffin and taken away.

The man who says it don't pay to adertise is, just as likely as not, doing it n some way, all the time. If the merchant hangs a few of his goods outside the door-he is advertising. If a cabinetmaker hangs a chair or other article of furniture at his shop door, he is advertising. If a man loses a horse or a cow and tells every one he meets, he is advertising his loss. The doctor who has a boy to run into church and call

him out in haste, is advertising. A man cannot do business without advertising, and the only question should be, the best way to advertise. If you have a lot of personal property to sell, which is best, to write out a few notices that not one in fifty will stop to read, or go to the printer and have a lot of well displayed posters ? If you are in busi-ness of any kind, is it not better to keep a regular standing advertisement, in your home paper, that will stare your friends and customers in the face every week, rather than trust to the old fogy But, says Mr. Saveall, advertising costs money. Very true, and so does everything else ; and it is a good thing

most money. This is a truth well verified by the experience of those who have tried it.

Imported for Another.

The Montreal Gazette records a love tory in its local columns. It reads thus: It is stated that a young man who four years ago left the old country and settled in a place near Toronto, where he bought a farm, sent for a young lady that he loved when at home, and came to Montreal to await her arrival. She remained at the house of the young man's friend here, and everything was going as merry as a marriage bell until they attended a picnic a few days before the intended marriage, when the fair one, who was introduced to a coachman of good appear-ance, got married to him before the other man who brought her over knew anything about it. He felt greatly disappointed, but returned home a wiser and more fortunate man for his escape.

Quiet Millionaires.

A Tribune correspondent, writing from Virginia City, says he has seen there three men, each worth not less than twenty millions of dollars, going

number would not meet the necessity. The captain, pale as death, informed all prepare for the king of terrors, "Cap-' said Ann Lee, "there shall not a hair of our heads perish ! I see two angels at the mast, from whom I received Then came a mighty this message !" sea, and the plank was secured in its place. Persecution ceased on that vessel. The Shakers were indeed the captain of that vessel the remainder of the voyage, and we have the testimony of the captain that, "had not that people sailed in his vessel he never would have seen Ameri-On the sixth day of August, 1774, ca !" they landed in New York. America was cust Hall. convulsed with great dissatisfactions. Passing up Pearl street they came to a case is that Mr. Howe never was known house at the door of which sat a woman. to get up in his sleep before. He had not been a mile away from home in a Halting, they stated they had come to preach the everlasting gospel to America, and that the Lord had directed them to long time, nor ridden on horseback for many years. that house. They were cared for here until they had homes of their own. Some months after they passed up the river to Albany. Here they were challenged, being suspected as British spies, and although Mother Ann invariably predicted the success of the American

The Emir Abd-el-Kader, in his "Observations on the Horse," says: If you wish to go very fast, choose a horse with high withers and small flanks. tail should be thick enough to fill cause, yet, because they would neither take the oath nor fight, they were cast into prison. Although confined, they space between the thighs." "The tail resembles the vail of a girl betrothed." The eye of a horse should incline lazily were treated very kindly by the authoritoward the nose, like that of a man who squints. "It resembles the eye of a ties of that old Dutch city, and the posterity of their keepers seem never to coquette who tries to peep from under have learned to be unkind to the peculiar people called Shakers. Many er veil." The ears should resemble those of an antelope, the nostrils should themselves with horror at the idea of confining religious refugees in be large, the fetlock joints small, the dungeons while the country was strug- forelock thick. "In the time of danger gling for liberty of conscience. " The mount a horse whose forehead is coverarth opened its mouth and helped the

earth opened its mouth and hence woman" in the person of Gov. George Clinton, who released the persecuted of medium value. The hoofs should be rounded, and on the interior like the ness" and remained three years and a half. She gathered many truth-loving hollow of a drinking cup; the frogs firm and dry; the fetlocks thick, resembling

She gathered than She traveled extensively, meetthe dark plumes hidden under the wings souls. ing with persecutions in the of the eagle, and, like them, they become States almost too incredible to tell. black in the heat of the battle; the hoofs Having planted her testimony upon a pure and imperishable basis, establishing a new mission of Jesus, by teaching and with moss." example, making prominent purity of life as an essential in the character of Christians, and attesting the truth, that the soul of woman is capable of receivwings of a flying eagle, and his neighing resembles the plaintive tones of the nightingale. His neck is as long and ing the spirit of Christ equally well with man, she departed this life, less than fifty graceful as that of a male ostrich. years old, having labored in this country ye is black as night and full of fire. a little more than ten years. Such are, indeed, the outlines of one who was most elegance he resembles a picture hanging on the walls of a palace, and he is as stately as the palace itself." stubborn in support of principle-an English dispesition, whose bluffness was The old emir was evidently poetical as turned to good account, and who suffered nearly all things rather than let the right well as warlike.

go down-an undaunted prophetess and savior to her sex and race. The Shakers do not worship Ann Lee. She was the

Archduke Maximilian, of Bavaria, medium of revelations which to them are exceedingly good. We revere the spirit with which she was baptized, bevent recently to Vienna to visit his daughter, the Empress of Austria. always travels quietly, and was mistaken for a business man by a talkative Austrian cause its operations in the soul were identical with those in Jeans. She was, tradesman who occupied the same comwith us, the fulfillment of the prophecy partment in the train, and who, after of Christian love, beheaded in Cromtelling all about his own affairs, asked well's time: "Out of thee, oh, Eng-land, shall a bright star arise, whose light the archduke where he was going. "Going to Vienna." "On business ?" and voice will make the heavens shake and knock under with submission to the blessed Jesus," The principles enun-in good business?" "Well, tolerably ciated by Ann Lee can best be referred good, but troublesome at times. dore Wanderbilt is to New York; the third i accustomed to direct hundreds are the Shakers?" The Shakers are a tradesman was covered with confusion, people whose line of conduct is in agree-ment with certain Christian principles in-testations of the archduke he darted

times then the result of his extraordinary ride, his of the autograph of John C. New ; but really we don't like the color or size of physical condition being so precarious. Mr. Howe awoke soon after the arrival of their inevitable fate, and bid them of the men searching for him. He was the paper which contains it.-Rochester completely dumbfounded when told Democrat. where he was. He had no recollection

The Arabian Horse,

His Son-in-Law.

This is the way it goes. of anything since retiring to bed the Rose, of Philadelphia, had \$7,000 expended on her Latin, French, and German education, and then married a man night before. Beyond a slight soreness and fatigue he complained of no bad effects of the ride, and, to the surprise who has to buy his butter half a pound of every one, arose nimbly from bed and at a time. dressed himself in some clothes of his

The

the

He

A husband in Massachusetts can't brother-in-law's and walked about with make up his mind on the currency quesan case and activity he had not exhibited tion, and so he refuses to allow his wife for many months. He required no aid any pin-money until a decision can be to get into the wagon to return home, arrived at. and was quite fresh upon reaching Lo-

The city court of Louisville, Ky., re-A singular fact connected with the cently decided that newspaper men have a right to carry deadly weapons, if deem-ed necessary for self-defense, while in the discharge of journalistic duties.

Colonel Baker pays the following sums for his famous railway ride in England : Value of commission, £6,000; fine, £500; cost of prosecution, £1,500, and of defense, £1.000, Total, say \$45,000.

Of all the vices avarice is the most generally detested ; it is the effect of an avidity common to all men ; it is because they hate thos; from whom they expect nothing. The greedy misers rail at sordid misers.

The three wonders of the world at present, says an exchange, are : How fluff accumulates in vest pockets, where pins go to, and why a man when he comes out of a saloon looks one way and goes the other.

A mixture of peroxide of manganese and water glass is recommended to be applied to cooking stoves when they are red hot, as it is said to make a good blacking, not as liable to burn off as common black lead.

Kingston girls are opposed to introducing the letter carrier system in that city. "The idea !" says one of them, " having letters left at the house ! Th Then we can't go to the post-office, and won't have any excuse for going down town.

In 1776 Massachusetts had 295,080 infirm. "They walk on their hoofs as on habitants; in 1790, 378,787; in 1800, 423,345; in 1810, 472,040; in 1820, 523the stones of a stagnant water covered 159; in 1830, 610,408; in 1840, 737,699; "When my horse goes for an object in 1850, 994,514 ; in 1860, 1,231,066 ; in he makes a noise resembling that of the 1870, 1,457,351, and now about 1,640,-000.

Nothing new about pull-back skirts after all, In the reign of Edward II., of England, a monkish chronicle records His In that the ladies "wore such straight clothes they were constrained to have long foxes' brushes sewed within to hold them forth."

O'Connell, in addressing a jury, having exhausted every ordinary epithet of abuse, stopped for a word, and then added, this " naufrageous ruffian." When afterward asked by his friends the meaning of the word, he confessed he did not know, but said "he thought it sounded well.

Calcraft, for many years the hangman in England, and now superseded by a younger man, was a puzzle to newspaper reporters. He wouldn't interview worth a penny. He invariably whisper-ed in the ear of his victims just before the fatal moment, and it has never been discovered what he said.

The Chicago Advance says : A friend of ours has a little niece, whose mother, thinking it time for her to put away her childish things, informed her that Santa Claus was no person at all ; there was no such person. Whereupon the child solsuch person. Whereupon the child sol-emnly asked : Mamma, have you been telling me lies about Jesus Christ too?

about quietly among the men in the common garb of the laborer, with nothing to distinguish them from the ordi-nary mine hand-no diamond studs, no big rings, no flashy watch chains, no broadcloth. One of these gentlemen has spent years in foreign travel, and has mingled in polite society in other counbugs lately feeding upon them seem to have been starved out, and are now time in San Francisco, rules the market

time in San Francisco, rules the market there, and is to that coast what Commoof men and employ millions of 'capital. Yet these three men, when seen about their mines, would be taken for foremen or overseers. It is a woman, Ann Lee, ifter their almost ping place. or overseers.

idea of-"Oh, they all know me !"

for you that advertising does cost some thing. If it did not, every little worth less concern would stand as good a chance of being known as the very best and most useful. If you want the people to know you have anything to sell, advertise it in your home paper first, then in your neighboring papers. The man who has a reputable business, and spends the most in a liberal system of advertising, is the one who makes the