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

NIL DESPERANDUM.

County

VOL. V.

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The Farm and the City. An old farmhouse, with meadows wide, And sweat with clover on each side : A bright-eyed boy, who looks from out The door with woodbine wreathed about And wishes his one thought all day : "Oh ! if I could but fly away From this dull spot the world to see,

How happy, happy, happy, How happy I should be !" Amid the city's constant din ! A man who round the world has been. Who, 'mid the tumult and the throng, Is thinking, thinking all day long :

"Oh ! could I only trace once more The field path to the farmhouse door, The old, green meadow could I see, How happy, happy, happy, How happy I should be !"

Bowne, in New York, bound for San I seen him a slappin' her on the weather Francisco, and she pnt in to Rio for fresh stores, havin' passengers aboard. She were logged as puttin' in for water, but that were only on account of the ins trance, 'cause, you see, water bein' a meressity you can go in for that without account of the sign that the old man had been a takin' somethin'. necessity, you can go in for that without somethin'. making a deviation of the vyage, That's Well, sir, when our side were relieved what they calls it, you know, and your insurance is all right; but the real fact this here Billy Corr were, to give Jack a were she went in for stores, and princi-pally grog. Whether the skipper and deck. were she with the shipper and his passengers got it or not I don't know, but I'm very sure I did, and when I woke out of the spree I found that the ship had been three days at sea and had sea and had ship had been three days at sea and had ship had been three days at sea and had ship had been three days at sea and had ship had been three days at sea and had ship h

Well, sir, of course, without money and without clothes I had to come on the consul's hands, and it were the first time I had ever done so, except in case of wreck. Every scrape I ever got into, sir, and almost every scrape everybody that you ?" and this was the first rational else ever I know'd got into, come of word he'd spoke for upward of three

drinkin' rum. Well, the American consuls in foreign ports has a fund provided for sich cases as mine, for you see when a captain pays a man off in a foreign port he has for to give him three months' extra pay, one month of which the consul keeps, and this creates a fund for to pay the board and passage home of shipwreeked sailors; and I were pretty well wreeked and no mistake. Then every captain has for to take these men when the consul sends them on board, leastwise a certain number accordin' to the size of the ship, and he is allowed for to make 'em work, jist as if they'd been shipped regularly.

There was three of us consul's men on board of this here Sarah Lucinda, me and a chap named Jack Wilson, and another chap named Billy Corr. We were all pretty well "mops and brooms" when we came aboard, but Billy Corr was the worst, and he went right down sick the day arter we left Rio. I'd heerd of him ashore, and folks in Rio didn't seem to make him out rightly. I'd heerd tell that he come there a passenger

we didn't know he had it into him, but he certainly were a givin' it to her that night and no mistake. We had a good boom brace on the

stun-sail boom, and we toggled the lower halliards and made a jumper out of them, but it weren't no use, and at about five bells the chap at the wheel let when we come to look more closely we

stunsail in arter all, and we wasn't long a gittin' the pieces of boom on deck, and we thought then that the old man would we thought then that the old man would shorten sall, but he didn't, and we hung on and went below, leavin' whole topsails and main to'gallan' sail on to her, she a wallowin', for the sea had got up and everything a-crackin' like mad. I've always had my idee that the old

man-his name were Jones- had been a-takin' a little of somethin' in honor of AN OLD SAILOR'S YARN. I had shipped into the ship Robert to take in the slack of the wheel ropes,

Billy Corr says in a whisper, "Tom, is weeks ?"

"Tom," says he again, and I had for to bend over him for to catch what he said, "how long have I been here?" I tells him, and then says he agin: "Have you took care of me all this while?

" Me and Jack Wilson has," says I. He was silent for a minute or so, and then he says agin: "Tom, I've shipped for the long vyage. I knows I can't git up agin, but afore I slips my wind I'd like for to tell you somethin' that'll make you and Jack Wilson rich." "Well clear a stranger on jist nam

"Well, clap a stopper on jist now, old chap," says I, "and by and by when you're stronger you shall spin me the twister, and me and Jack will be as

rich as ever you can make us." "No," says he, "it must be now er never. To morrow I shall go over the side feet fustwards." "Very well, old chap," says I ; " if it will ease you to reel it off, go ahead, and

buy a cargo in Havana and go to Europe, top and bottom with silk knife plaiting. and the last thing we took in afore we left were six kegs full of gold, which back, is triumed across the front with were stowed down in the run. three bias bands of gros grain placed "There were a chap aboard of that quite far apart, and each band edged brig that they called 'Carrotty' Brown, with fringe. The basque has two side cause he had red hair, and me and him bodies, one of which is very long, and helped to stow away this gold. When begins in the shoulder seam. in that time it ain't probable he'd ever ate a square meal; so you see, he laid to me—him and me was in one watch— Byron collar and the sleeves are of gross grain; three lapping folds from the grain; three lapping folds from the cuff, and a row of six buttons is set on that we should kill all hands and capture this gold. At first I refused, but at last these. A second black cashmere suit consented, and Carrotty at once went has a square overskirt that does not into the forecastle and stabbed the other meet behind, but has three puffs of silk two men. I then killed the cook, and set in down the back, with a wide fringed would have the job of takin' care on 'em, and this time me and Jack bein' kind of Carrotty killed the man I relieved—the is trimined with a knife plaiting of silk, supernumeraries, and comin' aboard third man in our watch. Afterwards he and this extends up the back on each came aft to where the mate was dozin' side of the silk puff. The basque has on the rail, and together we pushed the silk sleeves, collar, silk forms down the mate overboard. Carrotty then went into the cabin and killed the captain. He then proposed that we should keep mere has a plaited flounce that is partly the steward to lend us a hand in removsilk and partly cashmere. in' the gold, which we done. Another novelty is a double apron that "We had intended for to land on the is different on each side of the figure, south side of Cuba, and bury our treasure, and laps in front. Sometimes these markiu' the spot, so that we could come aprons are plain on the left side and and get it when we could do so without striped on the right. A suit of three suspicion ; but in the mornin' the Little materials, plain brown Algerienne, striped Algerienne, and brown silk, is Cayman were in sight, and we resolved to land there. We rau the bark close in, made in this way. A plain apron laps and then hove to and got the boat out, from the right side over another on the and then we turned to and got the gold left, which is striped; both are edged with striped knife plaiting. The basque is of plain wool, with striped sleeves. up out of the run and lowered it into the boat. There were six kegs of it, and they weighed about three hundred The brown silk skirt has striped wool pounds each, so that by the time we got and silk plaitings. our water and provisions in the boat

THE GREAT PROBLEM.

her come to a bit, and snap went the boom jest at the boom-iron. Well, it's about the easiest way for to git a topmast World.

The First Ram Battle at Sea.

A correspondent says: As to the sink-ing of the Re d'Italia, I had an account of it from the lips of Admiral Von Tege-thoff himself, while breakfasting with him tete-a-tete in Vienna in October, 1869. He was then organizing the squadron which was to convey the Em-peror Francis Joseph to Constantinople and Egypt. The admiral, who was one of the simplest as well as one of the bravest of men, told me that on reading bravest of men, told me that on reading bravest of men, told me that on reading the account of the preparations which were made at New York in 1862 to fit out the Vanderbilt for the purpose of ramming and sinking the Confederate iron-clad Merrimack, he made up his mind that this would prove to be the best way of dealing with armored vessels in action, and devoted himself to a special study of the questions involved. When he was ordered down with his small, mixed squadron to Lissa, early in July, 1866, to relieve that place, then besieged by the powerful iron-clad fleet of Admiral Persano, his intention was to test his theory on this subject. As he went into action on the 18th he signaled

went into action on the 18th he signaled all his ships "Bear down on the enemy, and sink them." His own flagship, the Ferdinand Max, if my memory serves me rightly, was an iron-clad of about six

me rightly, was an iron-clad of about six hundred horse-power. His captain, Ba-ron Max von Sternek, had orders to "go for" all the iron-clads in the enemy's line, one after another, and did so with great spirit and skill. The Ferdinand Max successively ran three Italians aboard, captured the flag of one, crippled another, and sank the third, the Re d'Italia, in two minutes with her whole

aborner, and same the third, the Re d'Italia, in two minutes, with her whole crew of six hundred men. The Aus-trians tried to save these poor fellows, with humane inconsistency, but only succeeded in rescuing a few of them. Admiral Von Tegethoff told me, by the way, that he never saw men behave more gallantly than the Italians on this ship. gallantly than the Italians on this ship. The crew cheered defiantly as their huge

ship careened over, and the sharpshoot-ers in the tops went down firing their rifles Fall and Winter Fashions.

Among useful new costumes, says a fashion journal, are those of black cash-

mere, a fabric that is now as low-priced as good alpaca, and is more graceful and pliable, though it does not endure hard sick the day arter we left Rio. I'd heerd of him ashore, and folks in Rio didn't seem to make him out rightly. I'd heerd tell that he come there a passenger iike, aboard of a brig from somewhere on the south side of Cuba, and that he had lots of eash, and all in gold pieces.

New York State Editor Tackles the Cur-rency Question and Settles It---A Grand

the white men were engaged in a con-stant warfare, the central region of New Scheme. We look upon the currency question of the day as one of the most serious problems before the people. The polit-ical press, of course, look upon the ques-tion from a standpoint governed entirely by the platform of their party. It is to the independent press—the press shack-eled by no political platform or halter— that the country must look for the sola York witnessed such scenes as now only the extreme West ever beholds, there occurred, as all readers of history will re-member, a terrible massacreat Syracuse. The settlers there were surprised in their sleep by a band of savages who com-pletely overwhelmed them, killed the men and carried many of the younger women away with them as captives. Among those thus reserved for a fate far that the country must look for the solu-tion of a problem that, unless settled, may end in bloodshed and strife. The *Record*, an independent sheet, shall not worse than death was a beautiful girl named Cathleen, the affianced bride of the famous hunter Ensince. This man, *Record*, an independent sheet, shall not be found wanting, or its editor playing the laggard, at this important epoch. It is the duty of the independent press to suggest plans and propositions that will aid the country in its trying hour. The *Record* offers this plan, which, it is pleased to say, has the friendly counte-nance of B—n F. B—r, J—y C—e, J—y G—d and W—m B—rD—n: The proposition is start-ling in its features and immense in its proportions, yet magnificently simple. It is well known that gold is heavy, that every person who carries it long in his his skill in the chase and prowess in bat-tle with the Indians. He was away on a hunting expedition when the massacre took place, and reaching home a few days afterward found only ruin and de-spair where he had thought to hold a wedding feast. Learning the fate of his bride he lost no time in attempting to

every person who carries it long in his pocket is annoyed at its excessive jing-ling, bowed down by its weight, and troubled by the fact that it is continual-by ware encamped on a cliff overhang-ing Owasco lake. Disguising himself as an Indian, Ensinore, at the risk of his own life, made his way among the Iroly wearing away his pockets. The Record proposes to do away with gold as a circulating medium, and allow it to be used entirely in its proper vocation— Southern Indians and soon had the freedom of the camp. In this way he succeeded in seeing Cathleen, who he learned was to be wedded to one of the chiefs. Of course

be used entirely in its proper vocation— i, c., that of filling decayed teeth. As to rag money, or the shinplaster, every person knows how troublesome that is. It is annoying, every time you want to buy a cigar, to be obliged to break a dollar bill, and it is more annoying to find stowed away in every pocket filthy "rags," that the chances are have been fondled and hugged to the bosom of parpers and perhaps lepers. Physi-cians tell us that many cases are record-ed where the most loathsome diseases have been engendered through the cir-culation of shinplasters. Besides, they encourage gambling, drinking, gift enterprises, and the use of patent medicines; they encourage robbery and mur-der, and the building of poorhouses. The Record proposes to do away with shinplasters and rag money. It proposes that our business should be done on the mutual plan. autual plan. For instance, if a man wants a copy of them ; they fell into the water unhurt,

For instance, if a man wants a copy of the *Record*, he stops into the *Record* office and takes it. It is free as water. No filthy lucre, no dirty greenbacks, no fever-stricken shinplasters, no annoying chunk of gold is offered for it—it is sim-ply taken. If we wish a suit of clothes or a steam engine, a steamboat or a raft of logs, we simply send a note to the man who deals in those things, and they will be forthcoming. Each and every

will be forthcoming. Each and every person, man, woman or child, Pat from the Emerald isle, Lo from the prairies which is to shatter the submarine rocks of Colorado, John from the minu of the channel for vessels of large than the channel for vessels of large than the system extends ing and going through Long Island sound, to and from New York city, will be backed at least, we underestand of Colorado, John from the land of tea at Hallett's point and open a navigable channel for vessels of large draft, comand commerce, and to everything that is to be the present intention of those in in various parts of California it was needed-from a pin to a tunnel under charge of the work. The excavation planted at the mission establishments, the English channel. It is bounded by no confines-it is grand, unlimited in of the holes in which the heavy charges its scheme and its workings. This grand plan, which is original with us, simplifies everything. It abolishes deceit and crime, and simplifies our wants. If a The man can't get a drink he hankers after it -under our plan it would be free to all, and nobody would want it. How grand, how magnificent, and yet how simple how very simple-the plan is. It is known that communism has threatened France and other nations. Our plan would scatter communism, there for would be no necessity for it. There would be no paupers, and everybody would work with a willing hand and

A Romantie Story.

In the old days, when the Indians and

the lovers were not long in planning an

escape, and one stormy night Ensinore contrived to release Cathleen from the wigwam where she washeld prisoner and

the two started to quit the camp. They

were discovered, however, before they had gone far, and there was nothing for it but to yield or to fight. Resolved to

sell his life and his bride dearly, Ensi-

nore held a brief, fierce battle with the

savages who first assailed him. He suc-

ceeded in driving them back for a few moments, and then he and Cathleen ran

The Hell Gate Excavations.

On July 4, 1876, the great explosion

Securing Wild Honey.

civilization and solitude, and the average

white man likes to track the "fly" to its

home and to scoop out from a hollow tree the stores of honey that have accu-

mulated for years. There are men in Morris county, N. J., says the Sun, like John Odell, who, owning a patch of ground for themselves, keep their bees

call the wild honey bee, lives between

Advocate.

The "white man's fly," as the Indians

"Give me," said Lubin to his fair, To whom he would be more than friend, Give me the little ring you wear-

The Ring.

NO. 33.

'Tis like my love-it has no end."

"Excuse me, that I cannot do, My heart you have no hope of winning ,

The ring is like my love for you, For, Lubin, it has no beginning."

Items of General Interest.

on the mountain tops and in the swamp lands for miles around, and they are safe. No one but a professional bee hunter could ever find the hives, and it The best engineering-Building of is an unwritten law among them thirds, and it is an unwritten law among them that they shall respect each other's prior rights. A big blazed spot on the side of the tree that holds the bees, and the initials or ridge of faith over the river of death M. Quad's new book, "Quad's Odds," is having a very large sale among people who like fun. Quad is ever funny. mark of the discoverer, are sufficient to

Feminine typographers are not popular because male typos consider it unro-mantic to "set up" with any woman in a printing office.

"Where do people go who deceive their fellow men?" asked a Sunday-school teacher of a pupil. "To Europe," was the prompt reply.

them. The professional bee hunter begins his work early in the spring. He stands close by some flowering shrub, or by some patch of spring flowers, from which he follows a single bee sometimes for miles, blazing his way as he goes, until ha soes it enter a hollow trac or a cleft

Mr. Samuel Murdock, who has mad a thorough study of the mound builders, will try to construct fac-similies of the he sees it enter a hollow tree or a cleft in the rocks. If the hive proves to be most remarkable works on the Centenninew property, the finder establishes his claim with his hatchet, and takes careful al grounds.

bearings of the spot, jotting them down with reference to local streams and rocks, A man may form what opinion he likes-this is a free country-but it's the expression of them in the presence of his wife's mother that makes life sapless and natural landmarks unintelligible to strangers, and as bewildering as Capt. his wife's mother that makes life say and barren as a last year's corn cob. gold seekers. He calculates his longi-

That was rather a startling statement tude, perhaps, from some woodchuck's hole known only to himself, and his lati-tude from some tall tree conspicuous by its blighted to a from a some tall the made in the issurance convention by the president of the Continental, that there was six times more wealth consumed in this country by fire than in Europe.

its blighted top, or from a pool that has a historical interest to him by reason of a big trout which he caught there; for the bee hunter is usually a fisherman and "How much did he leave !" said a ady, on learning the death of a wealthy citizen, "Everything," responded the lawyer; "he didn't take a cent with sportsman too. Later in the season the him.

The California wine crop is increasing them if they were captured, hand in hand they leaped the precipice. It was a fearful plunge, but fortune was with them; they fell into the water unbut is accessible, the bulk of the sweet hearing, increasing the present product treasure is taken out, only enough being tion almost one half.

"Cantell A. Goodlie," has told one in an Illinois paper, about how he got lost in a cornfield, the other day, strayed around two nights and a day, and had been given up for dead by his family, when he finally found his way out.

Pierceville, Pa., is excited over the common olive is one of the earliest trees finding of five human skeletons, which mentioned in antiquity ; probably it was were unearthed by a party hunting wooda native of Palestine, and perhaps of Greece, and it was introduced into other countries at a very early day; it is largely for New York many years ago, but were culitvated in southern Europe, western never heard from.

Asia, aud northern Africa; it was brought to South America and Mexico neither bustles nor striped stockings, more than two hundred years ago, and nor even false hair. And yet there are

to the edge of the cliff, and preferring death together to the fate that awaited left to maintain the busy workers through a semi-torpid winter.

them.

The following is taken from an article

best starting ground is from the few buckwheat fields that are cultivated on the sunniest spots of the hillsides; but

The Olive Tree.

in Appletons' "American Cyclopædia," revised edition, entitled "Olive": The

had lots of eash, and all in gold pieces. and that he'd swayed away on all taut ropes, never drawin' a sober breath till his money were all gone, and then bustin' it out on tick as long as possible, and finally fetchin' up as I had onto the consul's hands. Well, sir, you can easy see he'd been on a month's drunk, and right over me and Jack, as hadn't more than a week of it for want of means,

It has almost always happened, sir, that if anybody were sick aboard of a ship where I were it would be me that onto the same lay with this Billy Corr, of course, when he went down right bad, me and Jack was put for to look out for Well, he were bad, there's no de-It were like Paddy, when he fell from aloft ; he said it weren't the fall that hurt him, it were stoppin' so sudden, and this poor chap, as long as he were ashore he'd get some grog every day, just enough to carry him along safe, but as soon as he got to sea, where he couldn't git any, the sudden stoppage brought on the "triangles," and he had em about as bad as any one ever I seen. Lord love you, sir, how that chap did yell. For one whole night he kep' shout "Murder !" at the very top of his voice. Jack and I got rome canvas gaskets, and we strapped him down to the bunk solid, so he couldn't do no hurt to hisself nor to nobody else, and then we took turn and turn about a-watchin' him. were pretty full.

Did you ever have them tuings, sir ? No; well, you needn't want to, for they're jist awful. How it is that anybody as has had 'em once and got ever it, should ever go on a drinkin' and have em agio, is more than I can tell, and yet they does, as everybody knows. got as much as we can carry now.' Tain't often, though, that anybody has Then we shoved off, leavin' the steward, em as bad as this chap. I'd seen a plenty of it afore, and maybe had had a a gittin' up provisions. It were eight touch or two myself, but nothin' like this had I ever seen. The mate's name were Charley Richmond, and he were a good man. I've heern tell he used sometimes to bowse up his own jib pretty taut-and he done all that could be done for this poor chap, though he wasn't nothin' but a consul's man. He whaled the cook within an inch of his life, cause he said he'd be hanged if he'd make gruel for a drunken brute like that ; meanin' this here Billy Corr.

Well, sir, we got the southeast trades each other, won't we ?' to which I an-good and strong and they carried us swered: 'I'm "jonhuck," if you are.' away up to about six degrees north, and But I slept with one eye open, and along then we laid two days into the doldrums about ten o'clock I seen Carrotty comin' afore we got the northeast trades ; but | round my side of the boat with his knife when we did get 'em they was so strong | in his hand. that we had to carry our to'gallan' sails and single-reefed topsails, and she goin' free, 100.

We lost the northeast trades somewheres about the latitude of twenty-four degrees north, and was a box-haulin' knife in his heart. about into the horse latitudes for over a week, and then we got a breeze from southwest, which come on light, with cloudy weather in the forenoon, and aboard of her. What good has it done breezed on arter dinner with rain. It me, Tom? I've jist drinked myself to were a duff day, and a week day, so it death, and have never had a minute's must have been of a Thursday, and our side had the watch from eight to twelve overboard to-morrow, but you and Jack of the night. The main to'gallan' sail and foretopmast studdin' sail were set when you how to find it." we come on deck, and we were a headin'

we come on deck, and we were a headin' her abont nor-norwest and jumpin' her along about eleven knots—a rainin' like blazes and as thick as tar. We'd never seed the old man carry sail afore, and is the sail. It were, I should judge, is the sail. It were, I should judge, is the sail afore and the name of every locomotive that the next minute all hands was called to shorten sail. It were, I should judge, is the sail and the name of every locomotive that comes to the city just by the whistle; but they never climbed an apple tree or stole a watermelon—except from a fruit stand—in all their lives. Jist at this time I heerd a crash on

we seen her go down.

ly, and there we buried it.

"That night, somehow, Carrotty and

The Police Court.

" Carrotty and me then went down "Morning," said Farmer West, with and bored some holes into the brig, and then we come up and got in the boat. nod, as he ranged before the bar. Then Carrotty says to the steward: 'You git up a lot more provisions, and "Are you William West?" "Yans and we'll soon be back arter it; we've "Aud you got drunk?" "Seems so. "Where do you live ?" "Way off." who didn't know the brig were scuttled,

"Came in on an excursion and got a trunk that you fell into a tub of eggs?" bells when we left her, and at ten o'clock

"I'm sorry about it," replied the farmer, "but I didn't see them aigs, " There's a little cove on the west side and the whisky kinder flew to my head of the Little Cayman, and there we before I knowed it." landed. We rolled our gold up to a certain spot that I'll tell you about present-"Mr. West, while I could theorecti-

cally make you perform some immense gymnastics in the direction of the house of correction, I believe that you are me got to be afeared of one another, and we laid down to sleep with the boat between us, and the last thing Carrotty sorry and won't do so any more. I am going to suspend sentence, but when on reach home you can say to your said to me was: 'Bill, we'll stick to friends that you came within a hair's breadth of finding a habitation into which the chromo peddler and the book

canvasser never enter." "Well, I'll never come here again,' replied the farmer. "I went and squandered ten shillings around town, "It were a hard fight, Tom, and only lost a darned good jackknife, wrenched the heel off that boot there, and I feel

but he lost his knife in the first of it I wouldn't be here now; but when it ended I were alone on the island, and Carrotty as mean as a dog under a smoke house. stretched out in the moonlight with my —Detroit Free Press.

"The next day the vessel come along which fetched me to Rio. I stuffed my pockets with gold pizces, and I got aboard of her. What good has it done wonderful than a circus with a caravan attached, and what sort of a mine flour and grapes and peanuts are dug out of is to them a perpetual mystery. They can tell you all about the levels down to overboard to-morrow, but you and Jack shall have that gold, and now I'll tell the seventeenth, can tell you what sort of engines are running in all the works,

an open heart. There might be some little inconvenience in arranging matters on the street, so that the wheel within the wheel

would run smoothly, but it would soon be arranged, and all would go well. There would be no necessity for party platforms and bickerings, even in the same party-no necessity for an editor running around all the week to collect ten dollars to pay his help-no necessity for a wife waking her husband up at five o'clock in the morning for four cents to buy a pint of milk—no necessity for anything in this world but the grand and noble feeling of brotherly love and humanitarianism, which would be sure to follow the adoption of the Record's great "nuisance abolisher and methodical settlement of the currency question."

Let us have peace .- Owego (N. Y.) Record.

· A Live Child Burled.

The Cynthiana (Ky.) Democrat prints the following remarkably, circumstantial account of a recent discovery near that town: Mr. Thomas A. Demmon, who resides about six miles from this place, went out to his barn to attend to some business, when he heard a cry as of something in distress. He at first thought it was a cat, but could not tell, and began searching for whatever it night be that was making the noise.

After looking for some moments, he the eave of the barn, and upon finding that the noise came from it, he began moving the logs, and, after moving them he, found a heap of fresh dirt, and the cry (evidently of a child now), seem- of their time of completion. ing to come from under the ground, and upon digging the dirt away was horrified to find an infant about three or four days old, which had been buried alive. It was still alive, having been laid on its back, a handkerchief placed over its

The child is alive and well.

England's Paper Money.

Bank of England notes are never re-

boys a local journal says : The sight of a grain field to them would be more wonderful than a circus with a sign with a sign of the seven years, so that inquiries rela-tive to forgeries or frands on which the issued, but when paid in for gold are at notes may throw light may be answered. The stock of paid notes for seven years numbers 94,000,000, and fills 18,000 They boxes, which if placed side by side would reach three miles. Pile the notes one on the other, and the pile would be

eight miles long. Join them end to end, and you will have a ribbon 15,000

of nitro-glycerine are be placed. These is still in good bearing, and other planborings are about half finished, and will tations have recently been made there. require the labor of two or three months In the Atlantic States the olive was inlonger, after which two months more troduced before the Revolution, and at will be occupied in inserting the several times since ; it is perfectly hardy and fruitful in South Carolina ; the chief

The entire surface undermined measvarying in height from eight to twentytwo feet, and in width from twelve to thirteen feet. There is a roof ten feet thick between the mine and the water: low tide. Between the heading and gal-

leries heavy piers are left, which now sustain the immense weight of rock and water above. In each pier from ten to fifteen two and three inch holes are being drilled, and in the roof similar apertures are being made at intervals of five feet apart. All of these openings will be filled with nitro-glycerine, in charges of eight and ten pounds, and all will be connected together by gas pipe filled with the same explosive. This will be done during the cold weather, when the danger of hauling the nitro-glycerine is greatly diminished.

Previous to the explosion, the coffer dam will be broken away and the water allowed to fill the entire excavation, so that it will serve as a tamping. Then, by means of an electric fuse, the nitro-Then, glycerine in the gas pipe will be fired, which will determine the blowing up of the whole affair. No fear is apprehended as to the result, since it has been determined that the explosion of half the charges will be sufficient to cave in the roof, and cause it to fall to the sunken floor, deepening the water at once to a proper depth, or necessitating but little dredging to complete the work.

The new operations at Flood rock will avolve still greater cuttings than at Hallett's point. The shaft is now down to a depth of fifty feet. The Hallett's point work has been under way since 1869, but has been greatly delayed by went to a pile of logs that were under the failure of Congress to provide suffi cient appropriations ; if the same course is to be followed with reference to the Flood rock excavations, it will be manifestly impossible to form any estimate

He Knew What Was Coming.

The Providence Journal tells the following old story, which is worth repeat-ing : A careful, old-fashioned man a face, and two wide boards over it, so as not to touch the body, and the dirt on the board making a nice little grave. cannot invest your money better. The bank is well managed, the dividends are certain, regular and satisfactory." Our friend from the country replied : "I know all that. The bank is well enough ; but I don't want stock in a bank where the cashier keeps a racehorse and bets on the course." When the cashier defaulted, a few years afterward, the overcautions old fogy did not hold any of the shares, which went down fifteen per cent.

> A youth, who desired to know how become rich, sent a shilling in answer to an advertisement, and received the following valuable recipe: "Increase your receipts, and decrease your expenditures. Work eighteen hours a day, and live on hash and oatmeal gruel."

where some of the old groves still remain, notably that of San Diego, which

obstacle to its cultivation seems to be the ures two and a quarter acres, and the cuttings aggregate 7,542 feet in length, the time when all the labor is needed to sesize and color of their leaves and fruits, Olive oil is obtained from the ripe fruit, and the latter, at the outer edge of the the pulp of which contains about seventy excavation, is twenty-six feet deep at per cent. of oil. Italy produces annually about 33,000,000 gallons, while the that already."

production of France is only about 7,000,000.

A Taste for Reading.

"My son is an inveterate reader, said a lady the other day; "all he wants is a book or a paper, and he is happy." "And what does he read?" asked the listener. "He subscribes for -----(mentioning one of our most popular

sensational newspapers), and pays for it out of his own spending money, and he reads everything in it; then he borrows and informed him that he couldn't leave books of boys in the neighborhood-I don't know what they are, but he is never without one or more. When he's reading I'm sure he's not in any mischief." Sure ? How could she be "sure," if

within him, quiet as he seemed over his book ? There are in New York city alone no less than thirteen publications, all with large circulations, for boys' and girls' reading. These supply the most A short to

vicious matter, mainly pirate, highwayman and Indian stories. A police officer in Philadelphia stated not long ago that if certain publications could be supform school for boys would soon be empty.

Girls Fishing.

A writer tells us how ladies fish. He ays he saw four of them who had succeeded in landing a little flounder. ground than all exclaimed in one voice : "Ouch! Murder! take it away.

Ugh, the nasty thing !" Then they hold up their skirts and gather about that fish, and all the time the one who caught the fish is holding expected to butt her at any moment. Then they talk over it :

"However will we get it off?" " Ain't it pretty ?" " Look how it pants."

"Wonder if it ain't dry ?"

"Poor little thing, let's put back.

"How will we get the hook from it?" "Pick it up," says a girl, who backs rapidly out of the circle.

"Good gracious! I'm afraid of it. There, it's opening its mouth at me." Just then the fish wiggles off the hook

Swamp lots in Duluth are advertised

people who pretend to think-gracious goodness !-- that the Canadian women are just as neat and tasteful as the women of this country !

A Cincinnati corpse arose in its coffin and quietly remarked: "I feel very queer." The two young men who were sitting up with it had important business down town the next moment, and dia not hesitate to pass out through the window to attend to it, either,

A French butcher, on his death-bed, cure the cotton. The French enumerate said to his wife : " If I die, Franchette, over twenty varieties, differing in the you must marry our foreman. He is a good young man, and the business cannot be carried on without a man." "True, my dear," said the affectionate wife, " and I've been thinking about

Said a distinguished politician to his son: "Look at me! I began as an alderman, and here I am at the top of the tree; and what is my reward? Why, when I die, my son will be the greatest rascal in the eity." To this the young hopeful replied : "Yes, dad, when you die-but not till then."

At a recent trial the prisoner entered a plea of "not guilty," when one of the jurymen put on his hat and started for the door. The judge called him back until that case was tried. "Tried?" queried the juror, "why, he acknowledges that he is not guilty !"

Judge Burnham, of the "Boston Sure ? How could she be "sure," if she didn't know what her boy was read-ing, that the very soul of vice, and mis-chief, and ultimate ruin was not at work within him, duiting the second area bits of the second area bits "valor," and "k" from "almanac, "music," and "logic." Millions of min Millions of minutes and money are lost in writing use-

A short time since two young ladies were accosted by a gypsy woman, who told them that for fifty cents she would show them their husbands' faces in r if certain publications could be sup-pressed, and certain plays be removed from the boards of the theater, the re-form school for hors would seem ha "those faces shall be your husbands when you are married.'

A good precaution against tramps, sneak thieves, and bold beggers is a chain fastened across the outer door, so that the door can be opened wide enough No to see and speak with the person who sooner had the poor fish struck the rings, but not wide enough to admit one. Thus the door cannot be pushed open by one from without, nor any one gain admission without the consent of those within.

> A farmer once hired a man to assist in drawing logs. The man, when there was a log to lift, generally contrived to se-cure the small end, for which the farmer rebuked him, and told him to take the butt-end. Dinner came, and with it a sugar-loaf Indian pudding. Jonathan sliced off a generous portion of the lar-gest part, giving the farmer a wink, and exclaimed : "Always take the butt-end!"

Some young lady student, whe couldn't keep the secret, has been telling about the ridiculous practice of "smashing" among the girls at Vassar College, which appears to be a silly sort of lovemaking confined to members of the female sex, in the absence of young men. It seems that the more "gentlemanly and disappears into the water, and the in appearance a young lady is the more of a "smasher" she is among her companions. It strikes us that when the Swamp lots in Duluth are advertised as "eligible sites from which to view the mellow shores of the moaning lake." imagination of young lady students be-comes so vivid as all this it is full time they left school.

Two Dollars per Annum.