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Willfulness.

I offered hand and heart and self To somebody—a willful elf— Who heard me through, then turned away, And answere i but a scoraful " Nay ! In vain I strove to plead my case : No gentle pity touched her face But listening with polite surprise, She turned from mine her careless eves

Love driven back within my breast, Pride volunteered to do the rest I ceased to argue and implore, And vowed to trouble her no more. Then, lo! the maiden's cheeks grew red And downward bent the haughty head ; The sweet lips lost their careless smile, And quivered as I paused the while.

A sudden hope within me grew : I dare I to think her heart was true, E'en though her lips, for mischief's sake, Had tried my proffered heart to break. Just what I whispered, never mind ! But she -she answered : "Men are blind When will they learn a woman's nay-By dint of coaxing-means but yes?"

A TURQUOIS RING.

Hattie Thorpe, the nursery governess, sat playing at building block houses with her two little charges, Artie, aged nine, and Louis, aged seven. She was only eighteen herself—a tiny girl for that age, with a sweet face, and evident tears. ly so much of a child that it seemed perfectly natural to see her with younger children, and as much interested in their childish games as themselves. A most efficient nursery governess Mrs. Langley found her, as she gave the chil-dren their reading and spelling lessons daily, and played with them at addition and subtraction in a way to make the horrors of arithmetic quite fascinating. She slept in their room at night, dressed them in the mornings, and romped with them all day, as well as kept a gentle surveillance over them at the table, where she always sat with the family, except on grand company occasions, when she disappeared with them into a small temporary salon, where the three dined together, enjoying these meals

most of any.
As Nelly Langley told her cousin Edward, with a laugh, she was not even called upon to play the part of elder sis-ter except when she was in the humor. It was a perfect comfort to have a girl like Hattie. She took all responsibility about the children off one's mind.

Mr. Edward Montague was a wealthy young man, and, indeed, the great catch of the set in which Miss Langley was a bright, particular star; and that ambitious young lady left nothing undone to captivate the heir of the family; be-sides which she greatly admired her cousin, and was as deeply in love with him as any society young lady permits herself to be before marriage or a posi-tive engagement warrants an extrava-

gant amount of feeling. The cousins smiled at each other as their eyes met, after a minute's survey of the three children playing block houses. Nelly put out her hand as if inspired to assist at the game; and then, catching sight of her slender forefinger, she uttered an exclamation.

"Oh, my ring !-my lovely ring, Cousin Edward, that you gave me!"
"Have you lost it?" the gentleman

inquired, languidly.
"I hope not this time. It has been mislaid so often, and turned up again. But I shall lose it some time, I know. I'm unfortunate about it. You see, on account of the pearls, I take it off every time I wash my hands, and then I forg-

to put it on again." "Pooh! It isn't lost, Nelly. Send Miss Thorpe to see if you have left it on

your dressing table. Miss Thorpe didn't wait to be sent. but ran away at once to look for the missing trinket. It was a lovely ring, and many a time little Hattie had looked on it with almost covetous glances, longing for such a ring to wear on her own pretty finger. She returned from her quest in a few minutes, looking disappointed, and saying she couldn't find it anywhere.

'You couldn't have half looked," the young lady declared, impatiently, cause I know I left it on the dressing table. I remember quite well now, and so must you, Hattie. It was just before and trembled under his kiss, and she dinner, and you were there, because dreamed all night of a fair young prince you dressed my hair. Go again, Hattie, and look on the window sill; it's just possible I might have laid it

Hattie went, and was gone a long time; but she came back looking more disappointed than before. She had had made against Miss Thorpe; but that looked on the dressing table, on the didn't mend matters, for Helen really bureau, behind the bureau, on the floor, on the window sill-everywhere; but not a vestige of the turquois ring could

"How provoking! Was the window open, did you notice ?" 'Yes, Miss Helen, the window

"Then it must have fallen out. Comwith me, Edward, and we will look : and the pair went out together, while Hattie and the boys resumed their em-

ployment. Mr. Montague and Miss Langley sauntered round the house, and looked in the grass under her window, but without success; and then they plucked roses, and playfully pelted each other with them, and very soon forgot all about what they came out for, and proseeded to flirt and make love in a noncommittal but delightful style, after the most approved fashion made and provided for such cases.

The new moon was glittering like a silver sickle in the sky before they thought of returning to the house; and they were brought back to the contemplation of such an idea by Helen remarking that the dew was falling, and

she dare not remain out any longer. "And I haven't found my ring! They call turquois a lucky stone; I'm sure know I left it on the dressing table. Some one has stolen it."

"Oh, nonsense, Nell; and never mind, anyway. I'll get you another, and a prettier one, without pearls on it, and then you won't have to remove it all

Once or twice that evening, and again the next day, Miss Langley spoke of her missing ring; the servants were interrogated; mamma was complained to; Artie and Louis were ordered to divulge sion of her, bade her consider herself its hiding place, if, in the spirit of practical joking which those young gentlemen often indulged in, they had secreted it; but questions, complaints, threats, were all in vain; the turquois was

Something over a week had passed away, and Edward Montague, in order to redeem his promise to his cousin, had run up to town, and was returning in the late evening, carrying in his breast pocket a small velvet case, inside of which reposed a lovely turquois ring, having on it Helen's initial in tiny dia-monds. It was such a lovely ring that the salesman had smiled and given Ed-ward a knowing look, ss if to intimate that he knew it was intended as an engagement ring; and Edward, smiling to himself as he walked up the garden path round by the summer house and toward the side door, half determined to ask his cousin, as he slipped it on her fluger, to wear it there in token of a promise to give him not only that finger, but her whole hand and heart. As he passed by the summer house the sound of smothered weeping from within smote painfully on his ear. Could it be Helen i He rushed in, and nearly stumbled over a little black bundle of something that crouched on the floor, with his head bent over its arms, crying

Edward nearly fell, and did, in fact, stumble, so that he caught the crouching bundle of black, and as he steadied himself he also picked it up and set it on its feet. And then, with the moonlight shining on its little flushed, tear-wet face, and its luxuriant brown hair all

hanging about its shoulders, it proved to be little Hattie Thorpe.

"Miss Thorpe! Why, I'm so sorry! Is any thing the matter?" Edward asked, gently, fearing some misfortune to the girl, or that she had lost some relative; for he was not aware that the little governess was fatherless and moth-erless, and without a blood relation in the wide world.

Hattie's tears and sobs redoubled; the placed her two hands before her face, and sunk down on a seat in an at-titude of shame and despair.

"Do tell me what is the trouble," he said, kindly.

"Oh, Mr. Edward," sobbed the poor child, "how can I say it? Miss Helen thinks I have stolen her turquois ring."

"Impossible!" exclaimed Edward,

shocked. "Oh, ye³, sir. Thank you, sir. It is impossible, but she thinks so."
"Helen can't think anything so cruel.

I'm sure you must be mistaken."
"I'm not mistaken, sir. She said so, plain, two or three times—that I stole Edward, and that I would like to steal

you too. Edward laughed, but a warm blush stole over his cheek. The silence became a trifle awkward, and too break it

"That's worse nonsense than the other. You wouldn't steal me either, would you!"

"I wouldn't steal anything, Mr. Ed-ward, of course; and besides"— "I'm not worth stealing," Edward interrupted.

"You are worth anything," cried little Hattie, with unnecessary fervor. "But still you wouldn't steal me

said Edward, laughing.
"I couldn't, you know;" and the large innocent eyes were raised appeal-

"I'm not so sure of that," thought

Edward, unconsciously pressing the soft little hands he still held between his own. He bent over her in a gentle, protecting way, and whispered:
"You are a dear little thing, and I'm

sure you could do nothing in the world but what is good and sweet like your-self." And then, what with the moonlight, which made the girl more child like than ever, and the wet eyelashes and pretty quivering mouth that trembled like a baby's, and the two and faces being so close together, Edward kissed little Hattie, and bade her not cry any more, and he would see her put

right in every way. Hattie wasn't angry. He was just like a nice big brother; but she thrilled with a beautiful torquois ring, and he could find no fincer that fitted it till he tried it on hers-just like Cinderella and the little glass slipper. Edward was as good as his word, and spoke to Helen very seriously about the accusation she had made against Miss Thorpe; but that believed that Hattie had stolen the ring and was very indignant with her cousin for asserting the contrary. A lovers' quarrel was the result, and Edward kept the new ring in his pocket, and de-

layed the important question he had in-tended to put when presenting it. Miss Langley had a scene with mam-ma, and insisted that the little chit of a governess, with her make-believe childlike ways, and her deceit and hypocrisy, should be turned out of doors; but mamma chose to take time to think about that—she knew she had a treasure, and she wasn't going to throw it away for the sake of a mere suspicion, possi-bly unfounded. Besides, she had concientious scruples about discharging Miss Thorpe without a character, and perhaps ruining her prospects in life. Mrs. Langley very soon saw that Helen was right, and that Edward was quite too much interested in the little overness; and Hattie received her discharge on the following day, being permitted to finish her week, to allow her

the opportunity of finding another roof to shelter her poor, homeless head. But we all know the fate of "vaulting ambition," and even the cleverest mam-mas do at times o'erlsap discretion, and suffer in a similar way; and it happened so on this occasion. If, as Mrs. Langley and Helen declared, Hattie was playing I've had the wrong kind of luck with and Helen declared, Hattie was playing that one. Who could have taken it? I a deep game, these ladies threw her a trump card and played it for her. Edward found the little governess crying and dogs, October 10 to 25, and the exagain; and this time her despair was hibition of poultry, October 28 to Nocomplete, for she was thrown on the world with blemished reputation and the suspicion of theft attached to her. The young man overflowed with pity and in-

sion of her, bade her consider herself his promised wife, and with many ten-der assurances and several kisses on the trembling lips, vowed she should never know care or trouble again. Then he put the new turquois ring on her finger, and as the diamond initial was H, little Hattie did not know it had been first in-

tended to signify Helen. Edward was no hypocrite, but he was angry with his aunt and cousin, and so he went away to town and did not confide to these ladies the news of his engagement; and Hattie had little induce-

ment for confidence on her part.

Mrs. Langley believed Edward to be really attached to Helen, and so he had been, and was still to a certain extent; she made no effort to keep him, therefore, feeling sure that he would soon return of his own accord, and she was quite as well pleased to have him away from the house during Hattie's last days there, for she felt convinced his only danger from that quarter was in constant association. Hattie was a dan-gerous girl to have in the same house with a young man of Edward's dispo-sition—she was such a sweet, pretty looking, babylike thing, and he was so good and kind and generous. As for the little governess, her behavior was perfect, and Mrs. Langley's heart smote her often, and she determined to do her best for Miss Thorpe, who took her dis-missal so well, and went about her duties sadly and quietly, with such sweetness and gentleness toward her young pupils.

young pupils,
"Whatever I can do, Miss Thorpe, "Whatever I can do, Miss Thorpe, you must command me," said Mrs. Langley, on the morning she paid the young girl's wages. "If you should need a reference, you know"—
"I would send to you, madam, and you would say I was a thief," Hattie interrupted, bitterly.
"I would do nothing of the sort, Miss Thorpe," and a faint blush tinged the lady's pale cheek; "but if you

the lady's pale cheek; "but if you choose to be impertinent"—
"I have no such intention, madam;

and for your favor I thank you, but I don't think I shall require it."

The color on Mrs. Langley's cheek deepened to an angry red; she bade her little governess "Good morning" stiffly enough, feeling justly aggrieved; and so soon as they was alone share. and so soon as they were alone she re-marked to Miss Langley that such were a lady's thanks for trying to be kind to

"that sort of person."

Hattie said, "Good morning, Miss
Helen," kissed Artic and Louis, who set up an ear-piercing wail at losing her, and then walked quietly away, leaving her modest little box to be sent after her. At the New York terminus she was

met by Mr. Edward Montague, and never known, till he became a convict, the two got into a close carriage, were cal friend, and in ten minutes more were pronounced man and wife. Edward had now been absent from his

aunt's for nearly a week, and the good lady was getting anxious for his speedy return. She was consulting with Mr. Langley on the expediency of sending him word to come back and finish his visit, when a letter was placed in her hands. The envelope was very elegant and betrayed the nature of its contents at once. Mother and daughter smiled, and Mrs. Langley said, breaking the seal: "I wonder what two turtle doves have paired now !"

A couple of cards dropped out that solved the question at once, and not to Mrs. Langley's satisfaction, for she became very pale. She silently passed the cards to Miss Langley.

"I told you so, mamma—the cunning, deceifful little minx!" and the young lady flung aside the harmless bits of pasteboard as if they had burned

" Nelly! Nelly! here's your ring!" and Artie and Louis burst into the room with shouts of triumph. "Where do you think we found it? Why, Grip, the crow, stole it, and we found it in a nest of his, with lots of other things. Ain't you glad to get it?"

Miss Helen dropped the ring at her feet, and stamped viciously on it. "I wish to Heaven I had never seen it!" she said. "Lucky, indeed? But for that miserable turquois ring I would have been his wife now."

The System of Awards.

The system of awards adopted by the Centennial commission of Philadelphia is original, and appears to be one that will give satisfaction. Two hundred udges, one half of whom will be foreigners and the other half citizens of he United States, are being selected for known good character and qualification, and each will receive \$1,000 for his services during the exposition. The awards will be based upon merit, and will be made by the United States commission upon written reports signed by the awarding judges. They will consist of a diploma and a bronze medal, accompanied by a special report of the judges, which exhibitors will have the right to reproduce and publish. Over forty foreign nations and their colonies will exhibit in the main building; most of them also occupy space in the other principal buildings, and many of them have special structures. Thirteen of them are over five thousand miles distant from Philadelphia; seven over seven, and two over ten thousand, the latter being about as far as one country can be separated from another. Offices for the foreign commissions are to be placed along the side aisles of the main building, in close proximity to the exhibits of their respective countries. The following special events are to occur during the exposition: Opening ceremonial, May 10; grand ceremonies of the fourth of July; harvesting display Bucks county, in June and July; trials of steam plows and tillage implements, in the same place, in September and October; exhibition of horses, mules and asses, September 1 to 15; exhibition of horned cattle, September 20 to October 5; exhibition of sheep, swine, goats

The Savage Prisoner Tamed.

He was sent to Sing Sing, branded not only for immediate crime, but as a desperate character, who would be cer-

desperate character, who would be certain to tax the constant vigilance of the authorities, and give them trouble.

In prison he became known as one who knew well how to seize secret opportunities, and would stop at nothing to aid his escape back to his old sinful life. Occe he actually did escape, and carried out his plan so shrewdly that he arrived in New York, nailed up in a shee arrived in New York, nailed up in a shoe box, on board one of the Hudson

sloops.
Some time after his capture and return Some time after his capture and return to his old quarters, new officers were ap-pointed over the prison, and the severity of its discipline greatly increased. This convict, being already a marked man, seemed to be singled out as a special subject for punishment, and sometimes received the lash without mercy for disorders or offenses against prison rules which others had committed. Any fault or provocation which the keepers could not trace they laid to him, and made him

suffer accordingly.

Bad as he was, this persecution made him worse. All the demon in him awoke. When they tried to break his rebellious spirit by harsher inflictions, he only grew more ferocious, and, at last, when, one day, a squad of keepers, armed with implements of punishment, approached the forge where he was at work, he attacked them with his red-hot iron, wounded two, and drove the rest

By the help of several fellow convicts he was finally overpowered and secured, and then followed the inevitable lash. He was whipped until he could not stand, and then confined till he should recover, only to be taken out and whipped again.
But before this sentence could be carried out, the prison inspectors in-quired into the case, and found that the blame had been misplaced. The result was another change in the prison govern-ment, and keepers who treated the old

offender with fairness and mercy. Under this management he improved so much that, from being the continual object of dread and suspicion, and almost a wild beast in ferocity, he became

a favorite with all, gentle, tractable, quiet and obedient. As a reward for his good behavior, the warden promoted him, gave him a little garden to cultivate in the prison yard, and allowed him to raise chickens. The

chaplain warmly befriended him, and cre long had the pleasure of seeing him deeply interested in religious things.

Before the term of his sentence expired he became a decided Christian, and add for bentian Within the religious sked for baptism. Within the walls of Sing Sing a new life opened to the hard-ened transgressor, who had grown up from a neglected street boy, and had

the teachings of the Gospel. The gentleness which that Gospel innim listen to truths that saved his soul. The above is, in brief, the story of Jim, the desperado," first published in the columns of the Outlook, a religious paper of New York. Jim was released, and became a preacher of right-eousness to the wicked class among whom he had once been a fellow criminal and ringleader.

Currents in the Living Eve.

The existence of a continuous, though duggish, current in the eye, flowing from behind forwards, has been demonstrated by Dr. Max Knies. The following was the method of investigation pursued : A minute quantity of a solution of potassic ferrocyanide was introduced into the posterior part of the vitreous humor. After the lapse of from one to four hours the animal was decapitated, and the eyeball soaked in a soln tion of ferric chloride; it was then hardened in alcohol, and subjected to microscopic examination. The distribution of the precipitate of Prussian blue furnished evidence of the displacement of the particles of ferrocyanide during life, and betrayed the paths along which it had traveled. The current mentioned above was found to exist in the interior of the lens as well as in the vitreous, the fluid required to nourish the former percolating through the latter, and thus ollowing the same course as the blood in the hyaloid artery of the fœtus. aqueous humor consists partly of a tran-sudation from the ciliary body, partly of liquid which has made its way through the lens and vitreous. It serves nourish the cornea. The nutrient fluid. whether in the vitreous, in the lens, or in the cornea, is conveyed along the intercellular substance; and the author is inclined to extend this proposition to all the tissues of the body, regarding the interstital substance everywhere as the channel along which the nutrient juices are conveyed to the corpuscular elements of parenchyma or connective tissue.

Confidence with Wives. In connection with the reported re remark of a gentleman, who said he didn't believe the ladies he met in Washington street knew that the times are dull, and that their husbands are having a hard time to keep their heads above water, the Boston Journal relates the following: All husbands do not make their financial affairs a topic of conversation at home, and some better halves know less of their husbands' affairs than they do of their neighbors'. Some weeks since a lady was first informed of her husband's suspension by reading an announcement in a paper which she accidentally took up store while waiting to have an order filled. Whether it was pride or fear that prompted the secrecy cannot be stated, but what can be expected from wives in the way of true economy if they are only silent partners in the matrimonial copartnership? In 1857 a large ewelry firm sold a costly set of jewels o a lady. The firm knew that her husband was in a failing condition, but the lady had been a long and profitable customer. When the partner ordered his elerk not to charge the set which had been delivered, but to make a memoranintegrity a high compliment. When her husband failed the jewelry came back with a note couched in such terms that which cantharides have been boned for an hour, and then removed, is also given to the patient, who is required to keep perfectly quiet for eight or ten

IN A WESTERN FORT.

e Experience at Fort Pease where Forty Men have Spent Months Fighting

the Indians. Fort Pease, the garrison which has been relieved by the troops, is on the west side of the Yellowstone river, six miles below the mouth of the Big Hern river, and is a strong fort. It was gar-risoned originally by one company of

forty men.

From the very first day of the occupancy of the fort, the Indians have been around it, and have amused themselves by shooting at the inhabitants. The colonists had an old iron twelve-pounder, and when their guns would not reach their approximations the border man their annoying enemies the border men threw a bolt of iron at the savages, and laughed to see them run as the missile went hissing and whistling through the air. When the savages crowded and came closer, stones, old boots, shoes and pieces of wood were fired, and kegs of tenpenny nails were made to answer the place of grape and canister. The old iron gun did not seem to be at all par-ticular about what it was loaded with, and was most accommodating in hurling all sorts of projectiles, to the evident dis-comfort and annoyance of the enemy.

How the Indians came to allow the colonists to establish Fort Pease and the colony is explained by the fact that they were away at the time the fort was built, and it was some time before Sitting Bull heard of it. Then he came over in great wrath and ordered the fort to be pulled down, but the colonists threw a bolt of iron at his head from the old twelvepounder, and he retired to think about it. Since that day Fort Pease has been the grief of Sitting Bull's heart, and he could not even get close enough to have a good look at it for that old gun which

threw cord wood, stones, spikes, boots, shoes, nails and everything at him. The forty men of Fort Pease have, perhaps, had as rough an experience as over fell to the lot of any settlers of a new country. Almost constantly since June last they have been in a state of war. At times they were entirely shut up, but occasionally rallying, they would sally out and attempt to drive off their assailants. In these battles they lost six killed and nine wounded out of their little band of forty souls. The battles of these men would fill a volume.

The last man from the fort was Mr. Hubbell, who came with letters to the commander of Fort Ellis, from the men of Pease, asking him to come and get them out of the country. The garrison

divided; thirteen men coming out with Mr. Hubbell and fourteen remaining. It was not known if any party could get through the Indian lines, but it was considered prudent to risk only half the granien in attempting to companie the garrison in attempting to communicate with the settlements and military posts. A few days before Hubbell came out Mr. McCormack started to come out and brought nine men with him to guard a again, but it will be stronger, and wagon. They waited a week for a storm path may be more clearly marked. and started in the night in the midst of a blinding snowstorm. The nine men came forty miles with McCormack, when he told them to lay by until night and then go back to the fort. They started for the fort but have not been heard from since, and it is believed they were surrounded by Indians and all killed. McCormack and the man with him got through to Bozeman with the wagon, laying by in the daytime and traveling by night.

When the nine men who went out with McCormack did not return the men at the garrison became uneasy and be lieved they had all been killed. Mr Hubbell was surprised to find McCormack and the other man had go through, and he now thinks the nine men may have abandoned the idea of going back to the fort and gone into the ettlements at some other point.

Hubbell reports that after McCormack left the Indians became very bold, pushing up quite close to the walls of the fort and confining the men entirely within the stockade. The ammunition for the twelve pounder had given out, and the besieged could drive the savages off but a short distance with their rifles. One man, Jesse, who saw two Indians warming at a fire, and evidently watching the fort, was so enraged that he crawled out of the fort, and, creeping up, shot one of the Indians dead and unded another, but his temerity cost him his life, for before he could get back into the stockade he was headed off appearance of a brush. The tacks by other Indians, driven into some timper, and there killed and scalped, Indians next morning called to the men in the fort and said they had killed Jesse and the body was lying over in the he intended to put the leather on his

Sutler's Posts.

An army officer, who has spent a great nany years on the frontier, and who has long been familiar with the profits arisfrom these traderships, furnishes the following statement as to the num-ber and profit of these posts. The capital necessary for a trader to start a single post is \$15,000. A five company post of infantry or cavalry is called a single post. The annual profits to a trader of a five-company cavalry post are about \$50,000, with additional profits derived from contracts for forage. The profits at a single post from the sale of goods alone amount to \$40,000. Three posts, as they are managed by most traders, yield from regular sales \$150,000. The best three posts are Fort Laramie, with from six to ten companies; Fort Sill, with ten companies; Fort Buford, with from seven to ten companies. These yield from fifty to one hundred per cent. profit. Other posts are Fort Russell and Fort Richardson, eight companies; Fort Sully, six companies; Fort Union, ten companies.

Treating Hydrophobia. Chinese physicians treat hydrophobia in a highly original manner. Two sand-stone bottles, half filled with wine or spirits, are placed upon the fire until the boils. The contents are then emptied, and the red-hot mouth of the bottle is applied to the bite and held there until it is filled with blood, when the same course is pursued with the other bottle. A decoction of rice, in

DRIFTING - SABLY DRIFTING.

Tossed About on the Ocean of Life. She was a fragment-a bit of wreck,

or seaweed, drifting about on a great ocean, which sometimes bore her calmly forward, and again roared and raved around her and took malicious pleasure in dashing her against the cruel rocks.

A girl of twelve or thirteen—ragged, forlorn, wicked, and drifting on and on and knowing not where, even if she cared. Sinthere; poverty there; wretchedness and misery there. Everything there in her heart and mind but a bright hope. If she had ever seen one happy hour in her life it was some hour when she sat in the sun without fear of the foot of a brutal father or the fist of a drunken mother. If she had ever thought to shade her eyes and peer into the future, as some starving, drifting sailor might draw himself up and scan the glassy sea for sight of sail, she had seen nothing but darkness—not one single hope that she would ever be better fed or better loved.

Hearts which beat under rags sometimes almost easy their hearting to thick.

times almost cease their beating to think of the future. Eyes peer into the mist shutting down over the path—shadows spring up and make the way darker, and

a sigh and a curse sets the heart free to beat again. It is awful ! It is terrible for men and women and

children, each with a soul to be judged and punished and rewarded, to float on the ocean of uncertainty—to drift near to green shores-to be carried by some current almost to the base of a beacon light—to feel the sandy beach under their feet, and then be carried to sea again, with night shutting down to hide them from rescue. Every city is such a sea. Every such sea has its bits of floating wreck and cruel rocks and reef.

Matted hair, ragged garments, the playmate of the vile and an offspring of the wicked and depraved, she heard a hundred curses to one kind word. There was no one on the green shore to cast her a line. There was no one at the beacon light to understand her heart. There were scars where sticks and clubs had forced to obey. There was hunger and woe and wickedness, and the tiny splin-ter, shivered from some great hull, was a toy for the vagrant currents and eccen-tric eddies and roaring whirlpools which beset the sea of vice.

Her offense was not great, yet why send her back to a basement den to starve and to receive further scars? Good food might bring her good thoughts. Better treatment might make her heart better. Imprisonment might be salvation.

When the audience went out a hand When the audience went out a hand had dipped down into the bubbling, secthing ocean and lifted up the bit of wreck. It was tired of floating. The treacherous reefs and jagged rocks were bruising and reducing it. It may drift

The sun shone dimly through the curious old windows, whose panes look down into the courtroom. The shadows danced across the floor and played over the wall. There were dark shadows and light shadows. By-and-bye, when the sun shone stronger and brighter, the shadows joined hands and held firmly to the wall in curious lines. A gray haired old man, looking up from his reverie, saw that the shadows formed words. He read: "If ye shall save one soul, your re-ward shall be eternal!"

Wasn't it strange?

A Chinaman's Project for Revenge.

Ah Ping, alias Ah Sow, a Chinese thief who is under arrest for having made a murderous assault upon Officer Byraw, in San Francisco, while in prison awaiting an examination, conceived a terrible plan to punish a fellow countryman who had on one occasion "given him away" to the police. He requested a friend who visited him to bring him a piece of sole leather and a paper of tacks, without stating what he wished these articles for. The Chinaman brought and delivered them to Ping, who cut the leather in the shape of his right hand, and then affixed a strap to it, to slip over the back of the hand and hold it in position. After that he pierced the leather, and in each hole inserted a tack, until it presented the requested his friend to bring him a paper of copper tacks an inch long. that time he explained to his friend that right hand, with the points of the tacks outward, so as to be able to strike his enemy across the face and put his eyes out. He also said that he wanted the copper tacks because they, being poisnous, would produce more pain. friend thought that he would no longer be a party to such a scheme, and notified Ping's enemy of Ping's intention.

The Cherokee Indians. The estimates of the board of United

States commissioners fixes the land, farms, etc., cultivated by the Cherokee Indians in the Indian Territory, at 204,-677 acres; wheat, corn, etc., annual product, 6,739,355 bushels; value of products, including stock, \$4,663,610; number of horses, cattle, etc., 464,465; personal property, not including real estate, \$16,987,818. The government holds in trust for these tribes about \$8, 000,000. Their common schools number 200, with an aggregate attendance of 6,000. The investments of the Cherokees are about \$3,000,000, the annual interest of which is applied as follows: fifty per cent. to the support of the goverment, thirty-five per cent. to general school purposes, and fifteen per cent. to the orphans' fund. The citizen population numbers about 19,000, of which there are 14,850 native Cherokees. They have 65,950 acres in cultivation, and own 12,185 horses, and 41,-550 cattle. They have twenty-two saw mills, twenty-two stores, sixty-five smith shops, seventy-five day schools, one orphan school, one female high school, and one male high school. These schools have an aggregate attendance of 2,300. The Cherokees have lived under a writ ten constitution fifty years, and have expended during the past year about \$90,000 for school purposes.

Items of Interest.

One county in Illinois sold its pep permint crop last year for \$500,000.

"Why should we celebrate Washing-ton's birthday more than mine?" asked a teacher. "Because he never told n

ie," shouted a little boy. Mary (questioning her little brother on the gender of nouns)—"Now, Tommy, what is the feminine of beau?"

Tommy-" Why, arrow, of course. A doctor attending a punster who was very ill, apologized for being late one day by saying that he had to stop to see a man who had fallen down a well. "Did he kick the bucket, doctor?"

groaned the punster. A good cement for covering the joints of ovens, which becomes very hard and does not crack, is made by mixing equal quantities of finely sifted wood ashes and clay. Some salt is added and then sufficient water to form a dough. The cracks should be covered while the oven

The Nagasaki Rising Sun says that the Buddhist religion is fast declining. In Yamashima Ken alone seventy-one Buddhist temples have been abandoned since 1873, and during the past six years nearly 700 temples have been converted to other purposes than those for which they were built.

A few days ago a man living a short distance from Hudson, N. Y., was induced to test his strength by lifting a barrel of cement and placing it in a wagon. The feat was accomplished, but at the cost of the life of the modern Sampson, as he ruptured a blood vessel and died in a short time after reaching

A young man in London having trod on a dog's toe, was bitten so severely that he died five days afterward. The relatives summoned the proprietor of the animal before a magistrate, who ren-dered the remarkable decision that, there being no evidence that the dog was ferocious before being trod upon, he must dismiss the complaint.

A certain clerk in a Western village A certain clerk in a Western village recently made the following comment on Pocahontas. Said he: "Pocahontas was a great man; Pocahontas was a kind-hearted man." "Hold on!" cried his companion; "Pocahontas was a woman." "She was, eh?" said he. "Well, that's just my luck. How am I expected to know? I never read the Bible."

If your next doorneighbor has a little patch of ground which he intends to convert into a garden this spring, it is your duty, as a free-born American citizen, to purchase ten or a dozen chickens and let them run at largeafter he gets all his seeds in. Nothing lends so much excitement and healthful exercise to gar-den making as driving out your neighbor's chickens.

Those who buy cold formed that many of the brown stockings, both worsted and cotton, are so poisonous as to endanger life. Those who wear them assume an unlovely yellow color and are taken with violent vomiting, headache, and other unhealthy symptoms. The poisonous color is used in brown shades, and is known as pieric acid. It may be detected by the taste of the article, being exceedingly bitter. Its cheapness is the temptation to dishonest dyers to use it, notwith-standing its unpleasant and possible fatal effects. Persons buying brown hosiery would do well to test them before purchasing.

Revenge is Sweet.

The other day the dearly-beloved daughter of a plumber in Chicago bowed to the daughter of a wealthy householder on Ashland avenue, haughty aristocrat, though she had formerly known the plebian at school, cut her dead, as she was walking with a young man who could bore a hole through a pine board with the end of his mustache—a young man whom she did not desire to think that she had any vulgar acquaintances. The offended girl went home, wounded to the quick of her sensitive nature, and tearfully told her father. That worthy man called for the family Bible, and, raising his eyes to Heaven, took a solemn but silent oath; then, turning to his daughter, said: "My child, my own, your wrongs shall be terribly avenged." Next morning when he went to his establishment he called the foreman and hissed into his ear: "Next time Mr. Perkins' pipes freeze, den't send out a man till ne has seen me.'

Composition of the Human Body.

A complete analysis of a man, recently made by Dr. Lancaster, of London, has been described by him in an interesting chemical lecture. The body operated upon weighed 158.4 pounds, and the lecturer exhibited upon the platform 23.1 pounds carbon, 2.2 pounds lime, 22.3 ounces phosphorus, and about one ounce each of sodium, iron, potassium, magnesium, and silicon. Dr. Lancaster apologized for not exhibiting 5,595 cubic feet of oxygen, weighing 121 pounds, 105,900 cubic feet of hydrogen, weighing 15.4 pounds, and fifty-two cubic feet of nitrogen, likewise obtained from the body, on account of their great bulk. All of these elements combine into the following: 121 pounds water, 16.5 pounds gelatine, 18.2 pounds fat, 8.8 pounds fibrine and albumen, 7.7 pounds phosphates of lime and other mineral substances.

Something of a "Strike."

Speaking of "strikes" before the Legislature of New York the Times says: A common trick is to get some preposterously "striking" bill intro-duced, and then go to the persons or corporations it is aimed at, and tell them that for a certain amount of money they can get it defeated. There is no possible chance for the bill passing, and perhaps it is never heard of after its reference to a committee; but the object of the lobbyist is gained by its introduction. It gives him all the ground he needs to work upon, and it would certainly appear that he does not often work in vain. In fact, his occupation seems to be a profitable one, for very little money ever gets out of the hands of the professional lobbyist when once it is placed there.