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

The

NIL DESPERANDUM.

County

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1876.

Sunset.

VOL. VI.

Upward do I journey slowly, As the shadows lengthen fast, To a land of sunlight holy, Where no evening shades are cast ; Noontide glory

In that land shall always last. See the sun in splendor shining,

On the hilltops of the west ! Grandly thus the day declining, Brings a night of peaceful rest ; Waile earth's weary,

Lot g to fi id its slumber blest !

Life's high western hills are shading, Solemnly the path I go ; Sunset glory too is fading,

Soon I'll miss the golden glow ; *Supset shadows Soon will leave my path below.

And with joy unmanned by sorrow Do I hail life's eventide, Herald of a bright to-morrow, Over on the other side :

Through the darkness Gladly will my spirit glide.

Some I love are over yonder,

Basking in a fadeless ray, And my feet would gladly wander With them in their new found day ;

Since they left me, Lone to me has been life's way

Night comes on ; and not regretting That the day is almost done, Calmly I await the setting Of the distant sinking sun ; Glad in spirit That the race is nearly run.

THE DOUBLE WEDDING.

Marjorie Wallace represented to me live ! all that was noble, generous, self-sacri-ficing in womanhood. My gratitude to her begun when I was ten years old, and she came to the cottage where my mother had suraped out scauty food for herand we were betrothed. self and for me longer than my memory recalls. 'She lifted me from that moth er's deal, cold form, when I was sobbing out my childish agony, and cover-ing my thin, chilled limbs in her own velvet cloak, carried me to her home; she clothed me in garments as soft and exchange, I plunged at once into the subject that had been in my mind all fine as her own; she shared every luxury of her splendid home with me; she gave me teachers for all studies suited to my day. As I grew to womanhood she introduced me to society as her adopted

sister. Best of all, she loved me ! She was twenty-five when she took "Why, do you want to go to Austra-lia?" he cried, in amazement. "No, but I want to know something me home, and for eight years I can re-call only happiness. I had no whim un-gratified, no reasonable wish crossed or denied. If I had been indeed the sis ter she called me she could not have

lavished upon me more tender care and affection.

necessary. It was in my power then to repay the devotion and cave that had been lavished upon me, and I faithfully endeavored to alleviate my dear uncle's sufferings in every way in my power. "It was then, dear, that my heart was torn as yours is to-day. The basest in-gratitude seemed to me involved in my of her large dark eyes, the smile upon her perfect mouth. marriage, necessitated a divided duty, even if my husband would consent to live here. That, too, I hesitated to ask for, as you know the life here will bet-It required some diplomacy to escape observation when I led our visitors into the house, but I invented an errand that ter suit a retired elderly man or woman sent Majorie to my room just as the carriage drove up. Stephen was accompanied by his cousin, and my first look into his handthan a young, ambitious aspirant for the world's honors and profits. So I made

my choice. "But your choice was to remain with some face convinced me that memory

was busy at finding himself in Marjorie's your uncle "Yes, dear. I remained here. Arnold house. I gave scant greeting to Stephen before I drew Arnold Halcombe into the Halcombe, the noblest man I ever knew, did not make my duty harder by anger at his dismissal. Very sadly he admitted the necessity of the case, and left me. Even then he would have corresponded was totally ignorant. But his answers sent me with flying feet to seek my benewith me, have held himself bound; but that I would not permit. My uncle's sent me life was not in danger, and I would not let Arnold waste the best years of his I foun I found her in my room, vainly search-ing for the ornament I had fast in my puffs. manhood, without wife or home. So we bade each other farewell, and a few months later I heard that my lover had pocket, but my face caused her to pause in the task. joined a party of men going to Austra-"What good news does Stephen bring that makes my little girl so radiant? she asked.

"And have you never heard of him I put my arms about her, and holding since?' her fast, I said, almost sobbing in my "Never ! My uncle lived six years. "Never! My uncle lived six years. When I was most desolate, after his death, I found you. You have been my comfort for eight long years; but I do not mean to tie your young life down to mine. When I die, I hope to leave you happy in your own home. Stephen knows this, dear." engerness : "Marjorie, since the day you lifted me from my poverty and suffering to utter happiness, I have never ceased to pray that at some time I might be per-mitted to bring some brightness to

" Dear child, every hour you are with " Majorie," I whispered, "did Arnold me answers your prayers," she said, Halcombe marry ?" lovingly. "But I never hoped," I said, "that I could bring you such glad tidings as I "I never knew, dear." "But you-do you still love him?" "Yes, dear, I shall love him while I

"To me !" she cried, her sweet face She told me no more then of her heart

home:

history, but talked of Stephen, of our love, of her entire sympathy in our future. I think she must have written softly; "of h "Of Arnold Halcombe," I said, softly; "of his true, unchanging love to him, for in the evening he came again, for you; of his faithful devotion to the one deep affection of his life; of —Mar-jorie, Marjorie, of his presence here to-I knew that Stephen must return to his business in a few days, but he promised to return in a month's time. Marjorie gave him a cordial invitation

day to tell you this himself !" I was sobbing by this time in excited joy. But Marjorie, only a little paler, her eyes slowly irradiating with glorious to be our guest. But when Marjorie left us alone for the confidences lovers light, said : "Here? Arnold here?"

"In the library, waiting for you," I answered, suddenly releasing her, plung-ing down stairs, rushing in upon patient

Stephen in the drawing room, and exe-cuting a *pas scul* for his benefit that certainly would have admitted me to any

was a mere boy he went to Australia, a poor man. He invested a very small capital in sheep, hiring his farm. By But I didn't, But I didn't. I was as proper and prettily behaved as possible when Mar-either side. The coat sleeves, sack, degrees he increased his stock, bought

Wise People.

gardener had just commenced work

The gardener fixed his ladder and put

the saw into a limb, and a doctor came

at least two weeks longer."

pruned it three weeks ago."

along and said:

A handsome parlor tablecloth is of blue satin, brocaded in gold colors, with a heavy, deep edge of gold colored

The uppers of walking boots for ladies are made of the same goods as the suits worn, unless they are of silk. The foxings are French kid. The dress parasol is made of ecru col-

The Spring Styles,

ored silk, either plain or figured, lined with brown taffeta silk, and finished by fall of ecru colored lace. Light summer-like overdresses are made of unbleached imperial or Italian

lace, rows of inserting alternateing with rows of cream colored silk or ribbon. Overskirts and jackets made of alter-nate rows of Valenciennes lace and colored grosgrain ribbons are to be worn over silk skirts matching the ribbon in color.

Very high combs are to be worn with the Centennial coiffure, in which ar-rangement the hair is brought up very high on the head in heavy braids and

The latest importations of suits have the sleeves of the material of the corsage, but the composite effect is secured by deep trimmings of the materials of the underskirt.

A black velvet band to be worn around the neck, outside of the standing collar, has gold or silver coins sew-ed on the lower edge, and in front there is a pendant made of the coins.

Cream colored honeycomb or fine diagonal cashmere is used for stylish overdresses, trimmed with cashmere lace in the neck and around the wrists, but no trimming on the bottom.

The new "Blade-'o-grass" hat is of wood colored chip, trimmed with pouls of wood colored grefindine, grasses gone to seed, rosebuds, and ribbon grass. The new sailor hats for boys are made

of straw without any rims. The upper edge of the band around the crown projects further out than the lower edge, which is bound with ribbon; two shortends drop from the back. of the roustabout haunts on the river

Some waterproofs are made of gray banks in Bucktown. To collect these English waterproof cloth, bound with black braid. They are cut almost tight curious songs, or even the most popular of them, would be a labor of months, and even then a difficult one, for the with black silk, and gathered with a black cord and tassels. They have large colored roustabouts are in the highest

degree suspicious of a man who ap-proaches them with a note book and coat sleeves, but no cape. One of the sailor hats for girls is of pencil. One of the most popular rousta-bout songs now sung on the Ohio is the following. The air is low and melanbrown chip, having a cardinal red gros grain ribbon around the crown, tying in the back into two long bows and ends. The crown on the top has two or three The crown on the top has two or three defined the braids split open and bows of the braids split open and bows of cardinal red silk and white flowers in-serted. A pretty sack for a little of the braids split open and bows open and the braids split ope choly, and when sung in unison by the colored crew of a vessel leaving or approaching port, has a strange, sad sweet-ness about it which is very pleasing. The two-fold character of poor Molly, at once good and bad, is somewhat typical of the stevedore's sweetheart :

THE RIVER ROUSTABOUTS.

The Nongs of the Mississippi Steamers and Levees—A Class of Men whose Oid Char-neteristics are Departing—Vocalism of a a Novel Sort.

Probably less than one-third of the stevedores and 'longshoremen employed in our river traffic, says a Cincinnati paper, are white; but the calling now really belongs by right to the colored men, who are by far the best rousta-bouts and are unrivaled as fremen. The white stevedores are generally tramps, willing to work only through fear of the workhouse ; or, sometimes laborers un-able to obtain other employment, and glad to earn money for the time being at any employment. On board the boats, he whites and colored men mess separately and work under different mates, there being on an average about twentyfive roustabouts to every boat. Cotton boats running on the lower Mississippi will often carry sixty or seventy deck hands, who can earn some sersons from forty-five dollars to sixty dollars per month. Roustabout life in the truest down some of the most striking verses for the benefit of our readers. The air is wonderfully quick and lively, and the chorus is quite exciting. The leading singer sings the whole song, excepting the chorus, "Shiloh," which dissyllable is generally chanted by twenty or thirty voices of abysmal depth at the same time with a sound like the rear of twenty. sense is, then, the life of the colored population of the Rows, and, partly, of population of the Kows, and, partly, of Bucktown—blacks and mulattoes from all parts of the States, but chiefly from Kentucky and eastern Virginia, where most of them appear to have toiled on the plantations before freedom; and echoes of the old plantation life still live in their songs and pastimes. You may hear old Kottnein cher songs chapted force and precision. The chorus is fre-quently accompanied with that wonder-fully rapid slapping of thighs and hips known as "patting Juba." hear old Kentucky slave songs chanted nightly on the steamboats, in that wild, half-melancholy key peculiar to the na-tural music of the African race; and you Nigger an' a white man playing seven-up, may see the old slave dances nightly performed to the air of some ancient White man played an ace; an' nigger feared to performed to the air of some ancient Virginia reel in the dance houses of Sausage Row, or the "ballrooms" of Bucktown. There is an intense unique-ness about all this pariah existence; its boundaries are most definitely fixed; its enjoyments are wholly sensual, and many of them are marked by peculiari-ties of a strictly local observator. Many ties of a strictly local character. Many of their songs, which have never ap-peared in print, treat of levee life in Cincinnati, of all the popular steamboats running on the "Muddy Water," and

Molly was a good gal and a bad gal, too

Hollers to de deck hand to heave de larbo'rd

These are the spiders of society ; They weave their petty webs of lies and speers . One fact worth mentioning about these And lie themselves in ambush for the spoil. colored singers is, that they can mimic the Irish accent to a degree of perfec-The web seems fair and glitters in the sun, And the poor victim winds him in the toil, tion which an American, Englishman, or Before he dreams of danger or of death. German could not hope to acquire. But Alas, the misery that such inflict! the most famous song, in vogue among the roustabouts is "Limber Jim," or A word, a look, have power to wring the heart, And leave it struggling in the net, "Shiloh." Very few know it all by heart, which is not wonderful when we Spread by the false and crnel, who delight In the ingenious torment they contrive.

Gossips.

Two Dollars per Annum.

NO. 9.

Items of Interest.

How to get something in your stock ing-Put your foot in it.

London pays nearly one-third of the whole of the income tax of England. The extreme height of misery is a small boy with a new pair of boots and

good - naturedly, sung the song for us a few nights ago, and we took down some of the most striking verses Nature is nature, you can't alter the crook of a dog's tail much and preserve

A Nevada highwayman bought six books of an agent just for the pleasure of stealing the money back.

If there is a past in which men have done ill, let them have hope, for there is a future in which they may do well.

out.

nial building. It is known as the Greece spot.

Four thousand head of cattle have died in Utah this winter on account of the deep snows, which prevented their getting to the grass.

"Thou Hast Loved Me and Left Me, for twenty-five cents," is the latest case of heartless desertion, and may be seen in the window of a music publisher.

A Western paper says every member of Congress has a good angel continu-ally looking over his shoulders. Those angels must be dreadfully shocked occasionally.

In the Spanish department of the Cenntenial there will be a display of re-markable taste, for at the restaurants you may not only see a cigar smoked A Danbury merchant was standing in his store door, talking with several friends, when a passing stranger, a lank man in a rough suit of clothes, approachbut a cigarette.

A Buffalo dyer will send to any part of the city for a five cent job, dye it, and return it to the owner, and send the bill 'How are ye?" inquired the stranger. "Pretty well. How is yourself?" reby mail. The only mean thing about him is that he wants his pay. sponded the merchant, with business promptness, slthough it was evident that he couldn't "place" the new

Wholesale dry goods merchants, who know to advertise, an exchange says, sold more goods in the last twelve months than in the corresponding period of any former year. Make a note of this, "You're looking a heap better than that night down at Ransom, you re-member ?" said the stranger. " Ransom ?" ejaculated the merchant.

Formerly it was a maxim that a young woman should never be married until

consider that it requires something like twenty minutes to sing "Limber Jim" from beginning to end, and that the whole song, if printed in full, would fill two columns. The only person in the city who can sing the song through, we believe, is a colored laborer, who " run on the river " for year, and acquired so much of a reputation by singing "Limber Jim," that he has been nicknamed after

1 Xall

Advocate,

Stow'n' sngar in de hull below, etc.

lead.

the mythical individual aforesaid, and is now known by no other name. Jim, very no mud puddle.

the length of it too.

Every married woman is personally acquainted with a man who will sit right alongside of a stove and let the fire go time with a sound like the roar of twenty Chinese gongs struck with tremendous

A small place has been selected for the Greek contributions in the Centen-

who won my whole heart. I gave him wealthy man. About six months ago he love, unconsciously, and when his words showed me what my own sensations here. But he wishes still to retain some meant I shrunk back affrighted. With of his Australian possessions, and is the intuition of deep, grateful affection, looking for an agent, to whom he offers I knew that Marjorie had wrapped up her life in mine. She stood utterly joyed himself. When he first proposed alone in the world. Her paid compan to me to go, I thought as I think now, ion and housekeeper was a matron of that I preferred to pursue the business middle age, whose whole soul was ab I have here, and grow rich slowly, than sorbed in preserves, pickles and crotchet to exile myself perhaps for years. work. In her loncliness she had taken had you persisted in what you said this me into her great, noble heart, and when morning, I think to morrow I should I left her I knew I should leave her have accepted my consin's offer." desolate.

So I shrunk back from the avowal that was such an ecstacy of delight, such a from bachelor eccentricities as I am. He bitter self-reproach. I thought I had had some disappointment in his youth, conquered all traces of emotion in my face as I went from the garden where we had walked-my lover and myselfto Marjorie's sitting-room. But she looked into my face, with her soft, beautiful eyes shadowed by a troubled inquiry.

" Have you quarreled with Stephen ?" she asked.

"No-I have not quarreled-we-that is-I do not think he will come

again." For the first time she frowned sternly. him

" Is it possible that you are that bas trifler, a coquette," she said, in a voice full of indignation, "that you have led Stephen to believe that you loved him | tell you then." only from vanity, and have rejected his

forbid your life should be sacrificed to sent to Stephen's wish to be married in me! Did you ever hear among our friends of my love story ?" "Never !" I said, earnestly. "But I

knew there was a great grief in your life the finery that every bride wishes to at some time. I could see it in your take to her new home. And as our eyes, even in your smile. It is tender and sweet, but never joyous."

"When I was your age," she said, hands, Marjorie told me more of her gently stroking my hand as she spoke, own youthful life, revealing unconscious-I was called handsome, and I was as | ly how purely unselfish she had ever light hearted as a bird. My orphanhood was an event so long past that I have led upward to the noble self-sacrific no recollection of my parents; but my that left her at thirty-three still single. uncle was father and dear companion to me. He was a wealthy man, and gave anxiety about our preparations was atme every advantage that wealth can be-stow. And when Arnold Halcombe "- pleased; but, strange as it may seem, I

I started at that name, but Majorie did not notice, continuing her story: to come on the train due at half-past "wooed me for his wife, Uncle Charles eleven, and the carriage was sent to the made no objection, though my lover was station to meet him. a poor man, compared to my uncle. We

were very happy in those days, very Marjorie till even her quiet gentleness happy ! Arnold was a true, noble man, was roused to opposition. whom love was a sacred word, a woman's heart a sacred trust. We had as I dragged my favorite of all her been betrothed nearly six months when dresses from the wardrobe. "I shall Uncle Charles decided to accept an invi- look like a goose in that in the morn-

tation to spend a week with some city ing !" "But we will have no chance to dress shopping, for in the spring I was to be Arnold Halcombe's wife. We started off gayly, and spent a most delightful week I had pulled her hair down, and was

gayly, and spent a most delightful week in London. Uncle Charles was a resident there during several years before he retired from business, and could could compass. In the glossy braids I take me to visit all points of interest. twisted a half wreath of fine leaves with We made large purchases for my bridal the scarlet blossoms I had taken from outfit, and returned home.

would not wear, but she chose a heavy " Alas ! we returned, mourning heavily, where we had left so gayly. Upon our trip from the city, Uncle Charles, in some way, made a false step upon the platform from a railway carriage, and rings in the small, white ears. fell, injuring himself so severely that im-"I look like a flamingo !" she promediate amputation of both legs became | tested.

When I was eighteen I had a lover the farm, and became an enormously jorie came in, leaning upon Arnold Halcombe's arm, with every lurking shadow came to London, intending to remain chased from her face by the gentle hap piness there, while he, erect and proud, looked as a man does who gains the su preme desire of his heart after years of far greater advantages than those he envaiting. If ever true, fervent thanksgiving as cended from a grateful, happy heart, I am sure it rose from Marjorie's on that November day when Arnold came to But and Stephen carried me to his London

"Stephen," I said, "tell me again

about your cousin." "There is but little to fell. When

about your cousin's offer.'

" Is your cousin married ?" us cordial welcome, and where, I am sure, she has the desolation I dreaded "No, indeed ! And yet he is as free of her husband's presence and devoted and it never soured or imbittered him. He is a splendid fellow, one of the handlove. somest men I ever saw, and as noble as he is fine-looking. But why are you interested about him ?"

Because a man has lived in a city all " I will tell you when you come again his days no one need immagine that he In the meantime, will you use your in-fluence to persuade him to come with isn't posted in all that pertains to agriculture and horticulture, botany, etc. you ?" Such a man is even better posted than

"Here ?"

January.

he who makes it his business to sow and "Yes, here. Bring him with you. reap and prune. A gentleman living on Make any excuse you like, only bring Fort street, west, employed a gardener to trim up a shade tree a little. The

"But I do not understand," began Stephen.

'Never mind. I have promised to

"I will bring him, if he will come."

honest, true love?" In my deep pain that she could so misjudge me I sobbed out the truth but, fortunately, we were soon engrossed but, fortunately, we were soon engrossed to me a base ingratitude to desert her. "Child ! child !" she said, softly, gathering me in her arms. "Heaven dream, had consented and won my conin wedding preparations-for Marjorie,

The gardener had severed two or three more limbs when a banker halted under the tree and exclaimed: So we spent the late October and early "Good heavens! Are you insane

November days in stitching busily upon You shouldn't touch that tree till June. when the sap is warm ! Any fool could tell you better than to trim it now!" needles flew in and out upon the dainty The gardener expected such express work we reserved from that in hired

sions to be hurled at him, and he kept at his work without heeding them Pretty soon a clergyman sauntered up. saluted the tree trimmer with a pleasant been, how her whole life had gradually "Good morning," and added that it made his heart glad to see a man trimming trees in the right season. He said When the day came, all my nervous that the last few days of March were really the only days in the whole year when the limbs could safely be lopped

off. The gardener was just finishing the ob when an insurance man who never lived a day outside of a city, except to take a vacation, came around the corner

I was dressed early, and fussed about halted, scowled fiercely, and said: "See here ! What kind of a garden er are you, any way? If you don't tie as

"Why, child, it is absurd," she said, rope around the body of that tree, the sap will all run into the roots, and the top will die!" The tree is still in position to hea

further remarks .- Detroit Free Press.

One's Own Steward.

An old refrain teaches that those who twining the magnificent raven lengths would thrive by the plow must either into the most becoming coiffure my skill follow it or drive. This incident illustrates the same idea of business:

"I cannot conceive," said one noble-man to another, "how it is that you manage. Though your estate is less than mine, I cannot afford to live at the the conservatory. The dress Marjorie

rate you do." "My lord," said the other, "I have a place. "A place ? You amaze me. I never

heard of it till now. Pray what place?" "I am my own steward."

pockets, lapels, and collar sre bound with blue bias silk. The turn-down collar is fastened by a blue ribbon boa; a blue sash ties it in at the waist.

A pretty suit for a small boy is thus described : The skirt is kilt-plaited, having three plaits of gray flannel, then three of blue flannel, and so on around the skirt. The sailor blouse waist is made of the gray flannel, with the col-lar and cuffs of the blue. A suit for a

girl aged nine years is made in the We had a double wedding in January, same style, with the addition of a long blue flannel sash.

but we make frequent holidays A very pretty hat, in the capote shape, of white chip, has a scarf of cashmere net on one side of the crown, to the lovely home where Marjorie gives with an end and loop in the back. Ecru to leave all swept away in the happiness colored silk bows are mixed in with the net. On the other side is a bunch of full blown daisies, with brown centers and buds. The edge is bound with brown velvet. The face trimming con-

sists of the silk and daisies.

A Curious Medical Case.

Over two years ago, at Adrian, Mich., little boy about two and a half years old, son of Sylvester Blossom, was playing with his sister, older than himself, in the yard near by a leech of ashes which had been set up and from which strong lye was dripping in a kettle. The little when a lawyer passed by and remarked: "Do you want to kill that tree ? If fellow had a clay pipe and his sister told him the lye was molasses, and he dipped you don't, you had better let it alone for some up in the pipe bowl and innocently swallowed it. His screams of pain brought his frightened mother to the spot at once, and as soon as possible a physician was summoned, who admister "You'll kill that tree stone dead if ed antidotes to save the little sufferer and you cut a limb off ! You ought to have counteract the influence of the lye, but the great harm had been done and the child was in a most pitiable condition. For a time it was thought he must die, as no nourishment could be kept upon his stomach at all. He finally became enabled to keep down a little milk, and lingered along for months. The best physicians of Adrian and many prominent men from abroad were in turn called apon and treated him, but none could give relief. The throat had seemingly become hardened, and the esophague or tube passageway leading to the stomach had gradually contracted until it is now not more than one eighth of an inch in diameter. For a while an egg was mixed with his milk and occasionall some beef tea given him, but usually the stomach rejected it, and if the least particle of solid substance was eaten it invariably choked him. Finally he was given milk alone, and he is now quite a strong boy and otherwise apparently

healthy. He eats or 1ather drinks three quarts of milk per day, and this consti tutes his entire food. If he happens to get any substance in this pass and gets strangled he gets relief by having his arms jerked suddenly upward, when the obstruction is expelled.

opening are ready. They are double sheets, with the dates "1776-1876" at the top, and a shield on which is the inscription :

"The Centennial Year of the United States of America." Then below:

"The United States Centennial Com mission respectfully invites you to be present at the opening of the Interna-tional Exhibition of 1876, on the tenth of May, at Fairmount Park, Philadelphia.

"To " PHILADELPHIA, 1876."

Oh, Molly, row, gal. Molly was a good gal and a bad gal, too, Oh, Molly, row, gal.

I'll row dis boat and I'll row no more. Row, Molly, row, gal. I il row dis bost and I'll go on shore,

Row, Molly, row, gal. Captain on the biler deck a-heaving of the lead,

Oh, Molly, row, gal, Calling to the pilot to give her " Furn ahead,

Row, Molly, row, gal.

Here is another, to a slow and sweet air. The chorus, when well sung, is extremely pretty :

Shawneetown is burnin' down, Who tole you so? Shawneetown is burnin' down, Who tole you so?

Cynthie, my darlin' gal, Who tole you so? Cynthie, my darlin' gal,

How do you know? Chorus-Shawneetown is burnin', etc.

How, my boys, d'ye 'spect to hold her, Way down below? I've got no skin on either shoulder.

Who tole you so?

scription:

I come down the mountain,

Chorus-Farewell, 'Liza Jane ! Farewell, 'Liza Jane! Don't throw yourself away, for I

Am coming back again. I got up on a housetop.

And give my horn a blow Thought I heard Miss Dinah say,

"Yonder comes your beau." [Chorus.]

Ef I'd a few more boards, To build my chimney higher, I'd keep aroun' the country gals, Chunkin' up the fire.

[Chorne.]

The following are fragments of rather lengthy chants, the words being almost similar in both, the choruses and airs wretched merchant gasped, mopping the being very different. The air of the first perspiration from his flery is sonorous and regularly slow, like a sailor's chant when heaving anchor. looking curiously at the others. And The air of the next is quick and lively. they slowly and silently withdrew, and

> Balle-a-Lee's got no time, Oh, Belle! oh, Belle! Robert E. Lee's got railroad time, Oh, Belle! oh, Belle ! Wish I was in Mobile bay,

Oh, Belle ! ch, Belle ! Rollin' cotton by de day,

Oh, Belle, oh, Balle !

I wish I was in Mobile bay, Rollin' cotton by de day,

Stow'n' sugar in the hull below. * Below, belo-ow. Stow'n' sugar in de hull below

De Nachez is a new boat; she just in her prim

Enginee' t'rough de trumpet, gives the fireman

Couldn' make steam for de fire in de fines.

said the um's the wor she had spun herself a set of body, table, and bed linen. From this custom winking one eye with exquisite facetiousness, while the several bystanders looked inquiringly at the merchant. all unmarried women were termed spin "I don't remember ever seeing you

Talk it agin, [All.] Shiloh !

Walk back in love,

[All.] Shiloh !

[All] Shiloh !

Under a Cloud.

You turtle dove,

ed and shook hands with him.

" I don't know what you mean.

shutting one eye.

"No, I was not."

"Never, never !"

sters. before," said the merchant, coloring Here is the model verdict of slightly. coroner's jury : "We do believe, after

"I don't suppose you do remember seeing me, but you did see me at Randue inquiries, and according to our best knowledge, that we do not know som that night, and I see you. I kinder how, when and where said infant came reckon," he significantly drawled, "that I did." to its death." A skillful doctor who cured the sultan "I never saw you in my life," assert-

the stranger, "an' knock down the

you from knocking your head against

"It's no such thing. It's a lie,

merchant, losing his temper entirely.

pain, "that there are two men in Dan

bury with just such heads, an' such

an' such noses an' chins.

wouldn't a thought it-I wouldn't a

"That man must be a lunatic,"

And, shaking his head dubiously, he

'Yaas !" drawled one of his neighbors

the merchant went back in his store,

feeling very unsettled and uncomfort-

To Secure an Adjournment.

The gentleman from Louisville, Ken-

tucky, is entitled to a patent for a new

method of bringing about an easy and

the

face.

landlord with a billiard cue ?"

ger looked intently at his victim.

the man that swore you'd

looking very hard at him.

" No !'

thought it.

assed on.

eyes,

able.

of a carbuncle, has been made a general, ed the merchant, smarting under the insinuating language of the stranger. and received four thousand dollars in gold. The reward shows a medical man That party smiled. "Wa'n't you at the hotel in Ransom

what industry, patients and a good carbunc'e will do. two weeks ago to-morrow?" he asked,

"And canst thou always love me thus, Alfred ?" she murmured, "even "Oh! And you didn't have the jim when age has crept upon me and left his jams, I suppose ?" demanded the strantraces here ?" There was a pause on ger, desperately. "Never!" gasped the merchant. "An' kick over the table," continued his part, but it was only momentary, when he replied, in a tone of deep re-monstrance: "Can a duck swim ?"

A celebrated scientist is going about telling that our sun is much inferior to other great lights in the universe. As "An' I suppose you'll next deny that two of us had to hold you down to keep if it were not enough for poor, down trodden man to know that his gas is a failure, he has to be taunted with the the wall, an' that arter the doctor come fact that even the daylight is far from I had to stand around with a club and being a first-rate article.

swish away at pretended snakes to keep A remarkable duel is reported from the 'em from bitin' on you ?" and the stranneighborhood of Toulouse. The combatants were two journalists, and both good shots. They met at eight in the morning, and after the usual preliminacried the unhappy merchant. "Oh ! You ain't the man ? You ain't ries the signal to fire was given. Both have the the duelists fell dead on the spot, each heart's blood of all Ransom? You sin't having received a ball in the region of the man, I suppose, who tore all his own clothes off, an' jumped into his own the heart. They were both married and leave large families.

hat, a new silky, an' knocked the crown clean through ?" Norwich Bulletin says : Mr. Buckle "I tell you, I sin't the man, and I states that human nature has changed want you to understand it," shouted the very little in the last three thousand years, but we do not remember any re-"Not the man !" gasped the stranger, cord of a Roman senator trying to count to his wife for a light deposit of pearl powder on the left shoulder of his "Can it be possible," said the strantoga on the ground that he had been ger, in a tone of mingled doubt and playing checkers in a grist mill.

> Michael McConnell, who was hanged recently for murdering Mr. Nelson Mills, at Hamilton, Canada, said on the scaffold : "If Mr. Mills had taken a little more pity on me this would not have happened. He made me a bankrupt for a debt of \$14, when all I asked for was a little more time. I got angry, and killed him in my anger. I hope this will be a lesson to all present."

The editor of the Hopkinsville Era asks, with the air of one who has had losses: "How are the people of the United States to enjoy the Centennial celebration when they are haunted by the consciousness that, notwithstanding their existence as a nation covers a period of one hundred years, they have never invented a noiseless shooting gun by which burglars and other pests might be killed without disturbing the police ?"

quick adjournment of the Kentucky House even in the midst of the most The Journal de Roubaix tells a heart persistent filibustering resistance. After rending tale of the horrible fate of a many abortive attempts had been made, family who could not escape from the top story of a high house in which a fire about ten minutes after the clock had was flercely raging below. Mattresses having been placed on the roof of an ad-joioing shed, the eldest daughter, aged struck two P. M. he sent one of the pages out and procured a large piece of middling meat, which he proceeded to broil on the coals in one of the large, twenty, leaped first, and, notwithstand-ing she fell on a mattress, broke her projecting fireplaces of the Eouse. Socn the dinner suggesting odors of that broilthe dinner suggesting odors of that broil-ing meat began to spread through the of an hour. The father followed and House and salute the olfactories of bat | was instantly killed, next came the son, with the same result, the youngest thing but hungry members, and in less than five minutes another motion to ad-journ was made and carried like a shot. of the others.

The Invitation Card. Cards of invitation to the Centennia

> Beats any oder boat on de New Orleans line. Stow'n' sugar in de hull below, etc.

news,

Stow'n' sugar in de hull below, etc.

Cap'n on de biler deck, a scratchin' of his head

Chorus-Shawneetown is burnin', etc. The next we give is of a lively de-

Au' she come down the lane, An' all that I could say to her Was, "Good-bye, 'Liza Jane.'