Watering with Chloride of Lime.

#### VOL. VI.

# RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1876.

NO. 25.

#### Hush !

"I can scarcely hear," she murmured, "For my heart beats loud and fast, But surely, in the far, far distance I can hear a sound at last."

"It is only the reapers singing As they carry home their sheaves; And the evening breeze has risen. And rustles the dying leaves."

"Listen! there are voices talking." Calmly still she strove to speak, Yet her voice grew faint and trembling, And the red flushed in her check. "It is only the children playing

Below, now their work is done, And they laugh that their eyes a dazzled, By the rays of the setting sun."

Fainter grew her voice, and weaker, As with anxious eyes she cried: "Down the avenue of chestnuts I can hear a herseman ride." "It was only the deer that were feeding

In a herd on the clover grass, That were startled, and fled to thicket, As they saw the reapers pass."

Now the night arose in silence, Birds lay in their leafy nest, And the deer crouched in the forest And the children were at rest. There was only a sound of weeping, From watchers around a bed. But rest to a weary spirit, Peace to the quiet dead !

## A WAYSIDE FLOWER.

They were walking up "Love lane in a gay, chattering procession—girls with laurel wreathed hats, young men bearing shawls and empty baskets, a matron or two; last of all Stephen Fela matron or two; last of all Stephen Feiton, a child on either side of him, and in his arms little Nanny Forsythe half asleep. Wherever Stephen went children followed, led by attractions irresistible as that which draws iron filings to the magnet. Grown people could not understand this attraction, but the little ones never mistook about it. Sleepy as she was, Nanny's small hand kept patting his shoulder as they went along, and her voice cooed words of drowsy endearment which made Stephen smile, gloomy as he felt that day. Each cheerful reply to the children's questions cost an effort; but he spoke cheerily all the same, and tried to keep his eyes from wendering forward to where Captain Hallett walked by the side of Milly Graves, with his handsome head very near hers, and his voice murmuring low sentences inaudible to the rest of the party. Many glances were sent back at couple from those in advance, for Ned Hallett was the novelty of the moment, a hero and a stranger; and the girls, who were only too well disposed to pull caps for him, thought it "quite too bad" of Milly to absorb his atten-

tions as she had done all day. But, after all, what could Milly, what could any girl, do, when an all conquering captain takes up his position at her ride in early morning and never leaves it till late afternoon! It is not in girl nature to resist such tribute, and Stephanie De Witt, in front, was partly instified in calling it "a desperate flirtation," although I fear the pout with which she spoke was due rather to amour propre than outraged morals. But on Milly's side it was not all flirtation. For all her merry, sancy ways, she was a sensitive, credulous creature. just the woman to give "gold for dust, and stake her all in that unequal barter so common in this world of misunder-

Her cheeks were flushed and her blue eyes full of shy excitement as they walked along, talking about-dear me, who do people talk about when they are young and of differing sexes? Captain Hallett's fine eyes said more than his tongue; his martial mustache seemed to give point and value to mere nothings. He carried a lithe little cane, with which he emphasized his sentences; now cutting the air, now beheading a mullein, in a way which Milly thought fascinating. And then Love lane was such a pretty spot to be-eloquent in. Its winding turns were hedged with fragrant growths, woodbine, brier, sweet-fern, and bay. Overhead the trees met and clasped in shady arches. Here and there a pine honeysuckle glinted in the network of green, or a trail of shimmering elematis. The pure primrose light of a cloudless sunset sifted down through the canopy of boughs, a light breeze stirred, full of delicious smells. It was like au evening in fairyland.

Suddenly a turning brought them to a fern clad bank, against which, set in a framework of tremulous verdure, stood one rose, of perfect wild wood pink, poised at tip of a cluster of vivid leaves. It was like an enchanted queen, Milly

"How beautiful!" she cried; but even as the words left her lips the restless cane flew through the air, flicked the rose from its stem, and sent it into the dusty road, a little whirlwind of broken leaves accompanying its fall.
"What a pity!" she said, involun-

tarily. "It's only a wild rose, you know,"

"But don't you like wild roses?" "Oh, yes; but there are so many them that it is hardly worth while to waste sentiment on a single one;" and the captain showed his fine teeth in a

smile which was the leas' bit cruel. Milly sighed, and cast a regretful look behind. Her gentle nature felt for the fair despoiled thing. But, after all, there were plenty of wild roses, as Cap-tain Hallett had said, and presently she forget her sympathy and its cause. Another turning in the lane brought them to the village outskirts and to Squire Allen's gate, where the rest of the party were waiting. There were good-bye's to say, divisions to make. Mrs. Allen was intent on securing to each person his or and struggled for composure. Stephen her own basket, Kitty Felton was count-dropped the flowers as if they burned ing teaspoons, Stephanie hunting for a missing plate. In the midst of these re-searches Stephen came up with the children. He looked weary, and put Nan-ny into her mother's arms with an air of

"What a lovely rose, Stephen!" said too good for such a villain as he?"

some of the girls. "Where did you find

"In the road," replied Stephen.
"Somebody had switched it off its stem
and left it to die, so we picked it up."
"Yes, and Mr. Felton said it was a
shame to treat flowers so," put in a little

The captain listened impassively; but Milly gave a half pained glance at the flower. "That was just like you, Stephen," she said, softly; and Stephen brightened for the first time that day.

It seemed to Stephen, looking back, that his love for Milly had begun when he was a how of five and she had in

he was a boy of five and she a baby in the cradle. He could not recolket the time when he did not prefer her to all time when he did not prefer her to all other girls. At school he was her knight, his sled, his jackknife, his help, always at her service. Stephen taught her to skate, to row. It was he who bought her the first maple sugar, the first relutive he who took her or elicit. bought her the first maple sugar, the first arbutns; he who took her on sleighrides, and walked home with her from church and village tea parties. Milly absorbed these services, not ungratefully, but as a matter of course. She had been used to them from her babybood these used to them from her babybood these used to them from her babybood. absorbed these services, not ungratefully, but as a matter of course. She had been used to them from her babyhood, and could almost as well have dispensed with sun or air out of her life; but the sun and air being never withdrawn, are rarely noticed or alluded to. "Dear good old Stephen," she called him. Now it is not well for a man to lavish himself on a woman who thinks of him only as "dear old Stephen" "Oh, Stephen, I do!" and the fair little fingers closed over his. "There's nobody in the world like you. I always

had sown, and another was to reap of his labors. Day by day all that summer long the glamour grew and deepened. Captain Hallett's leave of absence seemed of the most elastic description, permitting him to stay the entire season at Baymouth. His mornings, his evenings, his noous, were spent with Milly. Stephen sickened at the inevitable gold-banded cap which met his eyes when-ever he entered the house, and proved ever he entered the house, and proved his rival in possession of the field. Milly greeted Stephen kindly always; but there was a sense of interruption; he felt himself a third party. Then he tried staying away; but that was worst of all, for his love did not notice his ab-sence beyond a careless: "What ages it is since we saw you, Stephen!" This state of affairs of course set peo-ple to talking, but Milly was blushingly

le to talking, but Milly was blushingly indignant. "It was hard," she declared, "if a girl couldn't have a pleasant friend without having such things said." But her pretty poutings and protestings made little difference, and it was gen-erally understood that the affair, if not an absolute engagement, amounted to "an understanding," whatever that may

pared for flight. His orders had come to report in Galveston, Texas, and his eave takings were hurried. The last coment was Milly's, and though no was taken for granted that another return even then. cear would bring orange blossoms and wedding.

Milly's own expectations were not so chasing each other across her terrified opening the newspaper, this met her

"At Galveston, Texas, by the Rev. Pierre St. Cloud, assisted by the Rev. Thomas Dix, Captain Edward Hallett, U. S. A., and Blanche Emily, only daughter of the late Pierre St. Cloud, of Pilatka, Florida. No cards."

Mrs. Graves up stairs heard no sound, but when she went down Milly lay on mother flamed with anger, but the of them as they please. girl bushed her with a weary sob. We were never really engaged, you

"Not engaged! Oh, Milly!" But Milly turned her face to the wall

and said no more. Baymouth was stirred to its depths day by the news that Captain Hallett was married to a Southern lady, and that Milly Graves was down with typhoid fever. Every one wanted to help to nurse, above all, to know the mange and jelly were sent in that poor Mrs. Graves was at her wits' end to know how to dispose of them. But no one could really aid, not even poor Stephen, who scarcely left the house day or night, or ate or slept, till the crisis passed, and Milly was pronounced out of danger.

Out of danger, but it was weeks be fore she could sit up, and weeks longer ere she came down stairs, thin, white, shrunken-mere shadow and wreck of the blooming little beauty who walked so gayly up Love lane at Ned Hallett's side not quite a year ago. She was patient always and uncomplaining, but she did not often smile. Perhaps Stephen won these infrequent smiles oftener than any one else, and he counted them as precious payment for all time and all trouble spent in her

Only once did he see her shed tears. This was when, hoping to give her pleasure, he brought in the first wild roses of the season and held them before her. Suddenly a spasm passed over her face, she gave a gasp, turned aside, his fingers and hurried out of the room. A hot anger shot through him. "He has ruined everything for her," he thought. "Even a rose reminds her of him. Coward that he is! They hang a relief, disregarding the drows; protest man for poisoning the water springs; why not hang him? though hanging is

Nature's processes of cure are secret.
It is in their depths that wounds begin to heal. Gradually as months went by the renovating principle worked in Milly. She resumed her place at home, her little duties and pleasures, and took up again the burden of life. She was pale still, but the paleness infolded a sweet serenity which was no less lovely than her girlish bloom. "Milly Graves was real improved since her disappointment," certain severe old ladies asserted, and they were not far from right. ed, and they were not far from right. Stephen adored her more than ever. Two years later he told her so.

To his surprise, she was neither as-tonished nor shocked, but looked in his

stand by and see a stranger appropriate the object of this life long devotion. He knew that. It's only—the others are so knew that. It's only—the others are so much fresher, you know—fresher and brighter, and—they might make you happier than I can. You're quite sure? You really want me? Then I'll do my best. Why, Stephen, how happy you

look !" "Happy! I should think so, when I've got everything I ever wanted in my life!" cried Stephen.

## Siamese Gamblers.

A correspondent of a foreign news in Siam are as plentiful as coffee houses at Bagdad and Cairo, or as grogshops in Calcutta and Bombay; and perhaps the largest portion of the government revenue is derived from them. One single division of the fort at Bagkok is farmed

The Republican candidate for Presidential Campaigns. out for 300,000 ticals, equivalent to about our and three-quarters lakhs of rupees year. These gambling houses are arge sheds crected in every direction, and always filled with men, women and children, who squat round in circles of mean.

At last the long, lovely summer came to end, as summers will. Scarlet boughs flamed in the forests, golden rod burned along the brooksides, the birds flew, and with them Captain Hallet prepared for flight. His orders had come. is at once off to some gambling shed, where, if he is unlucky, he loses every fraction of his money. Nor till then does he return to duty; and in some inne knew the exact situation of affairs, stances, by no means rare, he does not

Once taken possession of by the de mon of gambling he is not content with losing his money only, but if he has a family he stakes his wife and children lefinite. No definite promise had passed family he stakes his wife and children between her and her lover; but she and loses them also. Still he is not sattrusted him, and waited brightly and isfied, and very often stakes his own life hopefully. Letters came and went; the and liberty. He goes to a money lender scarlet boughs burned into ashes and and borrows a certain amount at a ruinous feil to the ground in pale hesps; then rate of interest, on condition that if he came snow and the winter, to be in turn | is not able to repay him within a certain scourged away by the whip of the flerce New England spring. Still Milly waited; but not so brightly now, for the letters dated. A bond is executed to this effect, came less regularly than at first. By- the borrower receives the money, goes and bye they ceased altogether. Weeks passed without a word. Milly, with ring back what he has previously lost, visions of yellow fever and Indians loses again and becomes the slave and bond servant of his creditor, who hires brain, wrote and wrote again; but no him out and appropriates half his wages presage of the real danger which threat in liquidation of the debt incurred. ened glanced over her, till one day, This state of things continues for years, and not infrequently the poor slave dies in his slavery, having over and over again paid his creditor the sum original inally borrowed, but yet not free from his debt, which the exorbitant rate of interest has swelled out to a most enormous size. Royal interference is more urgently called for, as not only do adults gamble away their own lives and liberties, but even those of their children. the sofa white and rigid, the newspaper who, on arriving at an age when they till clasped in her cold fingers. It was are able to work, find themselves enong before her senses came back. Her slaved to hard taskmasters who dispose

## A Forgery Test.

When light is passed through a liquid and then through a spectromicroscope certain bands of colors are absorbed and by the comparison of solutions of known substances it is found that the particular position on the spectrum where the absorption takes place is con stant for the same substance. In this way it is possible to say that human particulars. Such masses of blanc blood is contained in a liquid; also to point out colored inks, such as Prussian olne, carmine, aniline, etc. An application of these principles was recently made in court by Dr. Van der Weyde, in a case of counterfeiting a signature. The defense claimed that the certification was a forgery, and that the ink was not the same as that employed in the bank. Dr. Van der Weyde's tests, however, showed that the ink of the gen-uine writing and that of the alleged forged signature gave exactly the same absorption spectrum, hence the conclusions that in both instances the same ink was used. It remains to be seen what faith will be put by the court in the accuracy of this scientific test.

# A Strong Objection.

" Are you satisfied with the jury, gentlemen, said an Elmira judge after the jury had been impaneled. "We are," said the lawyers in chorus.

A tall, gaunt figure rose up solemnly in the jury box and said, impressively: But I'm not."

"What's your objection, Mr. S.?" inquired his honor, blaudly. This young man on my right, your onor, has been eating onions. "Objection overruled; go on with the case," observed the judge, with a significant glance at the sheriff, and the tall

Galignani's Messenger says that in a paper read to the academy of sciences, pyroligneous acid around Rouen might receive in watering the streets. Expe-rience, he says, has confirmed his opin-ion. During the last few years this kind of irroration has been introduced into that city with excellent effects, and M. Houzeau thinks it ought to be ex-M. Houzeau thinks it ought to be extended to Paris, at least on the larger public walks, such as the Laxembourg, the Garden of Plants, etc. He remarks upon the insufficiency of the watering observable on a Sunday in one of those frequented places. The groun, gots dry very rapidly under the feet of the crowd, and all this population of pleasure seekers is soon immersed in a dusty atmosphere, which is as disagreeable as it is detrimental to health. The fine particles of siliceous matter floating in the air penetrate into the respiratory organs, and cause irritation capable of aggravating pulmonary complaints already in existence, especially among aggravating pulmonary complaints already in existence, especially among children, or retarding convalescence. The same may be said of certain diseases of the eye. Now, watering with chloride of lime causes these drawbacks to disappear. It impregnates the soil with matter attracting moisture, which therefore retains a wholesome moisture for a week. Consequently there is no for a week. Consequently there is no more dust; the wind can exercise no ac-tion on a soil damped with chloride of

This system of irrigation is both salubrious and economical. The chloride of the pyroligneous soid manufactories alvays contains some iron and tarry particles, the dispersion of which in the air can only be conducive to health. This irrigation is also more economical by thirty per cent. than watering with pure water. On a surface one kilometer in length and five meters broad, sixteen cubic meters of water are poured in a sance! paper gives the following description of Siamese gambling: The Siamese are inveterate gamblers. Gambling houses

The Republican candidate for Presi lent, Gen. Hayes, and the present Presi dent, Gen Grant, are both natives of the same State, Ohio.

The last two Presidents, Mr. Lincoln

and Gen. Grant, both bailed from the same State, Illinois, at the time of their election; and we came near having a third Republican candidate, Mr. Washburne, not only from the same State with Gen. Grant, but from the same

andidate for the nomination, and Mr. Seymour, a leading Democratic candidate but for his own peremptory declination, are both residents of Utica, N. Y., and are brothers-in-law. The four latest Democratic nominees

McClellan, Seymour, Greeley and Til-den, have all hailed from New York. In early times we had three successive Presidents—Jefferson, Madison and Monroe—from the same State, Virginia, from which another President, Washigton, had proviously been taken.

Of the first six Presidents, four were from Virginis, and two—the Adamses, father and son—from Massachusetts. The old and great State of New York has never had but one President-Martin Van Buren-and that one only for a We mean only one Presisingle term. lent elected to the office; for, although Fillmore served as President, he was only elected Vice-President.

Seven Presidents-Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Mouroe, Harrison, Tyler and Taylor-were natives of Vir-

Tennessee has given us three Presi lents, two of them Andrew J's. -though one of these, Andrew Jackson, was a na tive of North Carolina. People differ entirely in opinion as to which State the next President will hail from; but we venture to predict it will be either from Ohio or New York .-

## A Powerful Magnet.

New York Ledger.

Professor Smythe was once lecturing on natural philosophy, and in the course of his experiments he introduced one of Carrington's most powerful magnets, with which he attracted a block of iron from a distance of two feet.

"Can any of you conceive a greater attractive power?" the lecturer demand-'I ken," answered a voice from the

"Not a natural, terrestrial object, I

opine?" "Yaas, sir."

The professor challenged the man who had spoken to name the thing. Then up rose old Seth Wimlet. He was a genius in his way, and original. Said he: "I ken give ye the facts, squire, and ye can judge for yerself. When I were a young man, thar were a little piece o' nateral magnet, done up in kaliker an' dimity, as was called Betsy Jane. She could draw me fourteen miles Sunday. Snakes slive! it were jest as nateral as slidin' down hill. Than wa'n't no resistin' her. That 'ere magnet o' yourn is pooty good, but 'tain't a circumstance to the one 'at draw'd me.

## Ingratitude.

No, sir."

Says the Danbury News: The morning was clear and beautiful. The wife went to church. During the service the sky filled with swift tumbling clouds, and the rain began to fall. He was in a barber shop at this juncture. He run home with the rain descending upon his exposed frame, got her waterproof and an umbrella, and hurried to the church. He was all out of breath and the clouds were all out of water when he got there. She was coming down the front steps when she observed him standing before the building with the stormproof para-phernalia hugged in his arms. As she reached him she observed: 'Oh, you're very good to bring these things, man sat down resignedly and held a mow that it's cleared off; if it had been white handkerchief to his nose as a sort of signal of distress.

#### An Unhappy Couple.

paper read to the academy of sciences, M. Honzeau states that for several years he has been calling the attention of the public in his lectures on the important application the chloride of lime thrown away as waste by the manufacturers of pyroligneous acid around Rouen might receive in watering the streets. Experience, he says, has confirmed his opin-rience, he says, has confirmed his opin-rience, he last few years this about a yard, and Mrs. McNabb is short and dumpy, with a step carefully estimated themselves each to make walk, and in this matter of accommodation they don't always succeed well. Mr. and Mrs. McNabb have had an especially hard time in this respect, and are really little better off than they were at the beginning of the honeymoon. Mr. McNabb is tall and lean, with a stride of about a yard, and Mrs. McNabb is short and dumpy, with a step carefully estimated themselves each to modate themselves each to make themsel Among the first things a couple have about a yard, and Mrs. McNabb is short and dumpy, with a step carefuly estimated by her husband at about six inches on the average; so, when they first begun walking together, the effect was odd. There was the "patter, patter, patter," of Mrs. McNabb's short paces, with the heavy "thump" of her patter, "of footsteps coming in at intervals, and the effect was simply ridicu-lous. At first the conversation between them was this way:

"No, evidently, you're less like a giantess than a beetle. Do you suppose I can putter along to keep time with your six-inch hops! Nonsense!"

At the end of the first half year the

on his arm, you brute!" "That'll do, madam! It's hard

of her steps fall a fraction short of one of his, and every other minute she has supposed that their opinions are the to wriggle and hop or he has to halt and same as to the trivialty of women's quarstumble to allow her to catch up. They are an unhappy couple, and all because the distances from their bodies to the ground vary so much.

## A Horrible Collection.

The New York society for the prevention of cruelty to children has in its tion of cruelty to children has in its office a collection illustrative of the barbarities practiced on young children by their inhuman parents or guardians. Among them is a wooden potate mesher at the cally looked less bright and blooming than usual, and I said: "You have been ill." "There it is again," exclaimed she, laughing; Among them is a wooden potato masher with which John Hayes pounded the face of his idiotic son until it was awfully disfigured. Hayes was imprisoned, and the boy sent to an asylum. A piece of a barrel hoop, with sharp nails in it, is the torturing instrument used by Miles Bradley on the bare body of Nellie Boyle, aged six years. She is in the protectory, and he was imprisoned. A more dreadful weapon is a cat-o'-ninetails, made of knotted strips of hard leather, bunched together. A ten-yearold girl, Anna Schmidt, was cruelly in jured with it by Helena Wolf, who was sentenced therefor two months in the penitentiary. Photographs of several children before and after their rescue from cruel treatment are shown, and the changed aspects of the little ones are good to look at, after an inspection of

the unpleasantly suggestive collection.

The breaking up of the "baby farming" business is fully determined on by the society, and their first victory was recently obtained in arresting Maggie McClusky, the proprietor of one of the worst of such establishments, sending her to the penitentiary for six months, and fining her \$250. A trophy of this achievement is a nursing bottle, half full of a liquid that looks like dirty water, with a white sediment at the bottom—the vacant half of the bottle representing all the food given to six babies in half a day.

## American Beef for Europe.

The steamer Egypt took out from New York to Liverpool \$10,000 worth of beef to be placed in the Liverpool and London markets. The firm who consigned the meat had had erected a large ice chest sixty feet wide and forty feet deep, divided into air tight compartments. In these compartments the beef is hung up in quarters a distance of one foot apart. An immense chest of ice is placed at one end of this vault or receptacle, and a stream of air is forced through, keeping the atmosphere almost at freezing point. This was the first shipment of American beef to Europe under the new plan, and the consigners state that they can sell a first-rate quality of beef in the English market twenty-five per cent. below the price of English beef. The New Jersey Stock Yard and Abattoir company is having a steamer constructed especially for the purpose of conveying beef, mutton and pork from the abattoirs at Jersey City England on an original prin-Experiments have been in progress during the past three months

for the purpose of testing the feasibility of shipping meats of all kinds to Europe from the New York market without de-HEAVEN'S OWN CHILD .- A little girl in Reading, Pa., recently saw an old drunken man lying on a doorstep, the perspiration pouring off his face, and a crowd of children preparing to make fun

of him. She took her little apron and

wiped his face, and then looked up so

invariably fatal in its effects, has been visiting some farms in Ireland. The color and consistence of tar.

## Women's a d Men's Quarrels.

Two men were walking down the street in Detroit, the Free Press says, arm in arm, followed by two dogs. The men were talking apparently about women, which is an unusual thing, for says one of them: "Yes, by George, I'm tired hearing about that fuss; every time I go home it's dinged into my ears till I wish I was in the Saudwich islands, or my wife was, or something."
Then the other man said that he "did

husband's footsteps coming in at inter-turned round quickly to see what was vals, and the effect was simply ridicu-the matter, and saw their respective dogs engaged in a tussle, and went right hem was this way:
"Oh, Augustus, dear, please do take little shorter steps."

back to part them. There was a good deal of dust and dog, swearing, and much excitement, and the ragged edge a little shorter steps."

"Why, Angelina, I'm walking as of a crowd began to appear, when the usual; can't you step a little longer, dar-ling?" two owners glided in and jawed at the dogs, and as that did not have the de-But he didn't take shorter steps nor sired effect, possessed themselves of each she longer ones, because it was a practi-cal impossibility in either case, and, after a month or two, their conversation dog's tail, and tugged and pulled for dear life. But the larger dog had locked his hold on the other, and had shut his ran more interestingly:

"Augustus, don't take such horrid strides. I'm not a giantess."

"No. evidently, you're less like a hold on he did. Then the owner of the hold on he did. Then the owner of the hold on he did. other dog forgot himself and gave the big one a kick, and a red nosed gentle-At the end of the first half year the two never went out without a quarrel. She'd break out every time:

"You're a beast, Augustus! I'd as soon walk with a big pair of sbears! No gentleman would straddle so with a lady on his arm, you brute!"

"Get your dog off," says the owner of the smaller dog.

the smaller dog.
"Get him off yourself," answered the

enough to force a man to literally carry you, without insulting him! You'll die of inanition yet, and next time I'll marry and he proceeded to deposit sundry resounding ricks in the animal's ribs, the owner interfered and whereupon the owner interfered and And then they gave up walking together for a year or more. Finally, as necessity sometimes compelled them to go out together, it was arranged be-tween them that in walking he should keep time with every third step of hers, said he could "lick him if he was," and and the plan works, after a fashion. As they go along the sidewalk the sound is "patter, patter, thump!" "patter, patter, thump!" "patter, patter, thump!" and it's funny. The only difficulty about the device is that three the fight all round very summarily. The two men haven't spoken since, but it's

#### Natural History of a Scold. I had not seen Mrs. - for a week,

and supposed her either sick or away from home, when she drove up to my gate one morning, with all her children in the carriage, and stopped to exchange 'everybody sees the want of oxygen in my blood. The truth is, I have been sewing steadily for a week upon the children's dresses, and have not allowed myself a breath of fresh air, which I have always deemed essential to my bealth, and on which I am now convinced my good nature depends entirely. At the end of three days of unbroken sedentary employment I begin always to falter, and can hardly eat or sleep; but on this occasion I held on to my work, and finished article after article, till my head was in such a whirl I could bardly count the garments as I laid them away. But yesterday I became desperate; colded poor Bridget for some slight mistake, till she looked at me in unutterable amazement; I ordered every child out of the house, even baby Benny here, because I couldn't bear the sound of a footfall within it; and when my husband came at night, and told me looked really ill and nervous, it was the ast feather that broke the camel's back -I was sure it was only a courteous way of saying I looked cross and ugly, and I burst into a fit of uncontrollable sobbing, and went to bed like a naughty

child at eight o'clock. "This morning I locked up the unfinished pile of sewing. We have a dinner basket there in the carriage, and are off for the woods. The children say they are in pursuit of fun, but I am

## What Leads to Many Defalcations.

A New York reporter, riding down town on a horse car, observed a florid, bald-headed old man, dressed with scrupulous neatness, sitting directly opposite, who had the appearance of being well-to-do merchant; but suspecting him to be a faro dealer, followed him at a distance, into one of the side streets leading off from City Hall square, where he disappeared in a hallway. there, the reporter saw a hand pointing to a sign which read : "Ring the bell." The know was pulled, and instantly the jingling of a bell was heard. face appeared at a loophole in the door, which was readily opened. The room was large and elegantly furnished, and for horticulture, not for husbandry." one of the most important articles was a fare table. The benevolent looking old man was dealing, and a large number of dupes were losing money. In one corner was a sideboard, upon which shone numerous decanters filled with tempting liquids. Within au hour's time fifty persons visited this place, every one of whom staked something. They were mostly young men, clerks in banks, insurance offices, and wholesale establishments down town, who dropped in here to invest five or ten dollars, and in nearly every instance to lose.

## A Coincidence.

A gentleman at Saratoga, after waving his handkerchief for half an hour or more at an unknown lady whom he discovered at a distant point on the shore, was encouraged by a warm response to pitifully to the rest and made this remark: "Oh, say, don't hurt him. Imagine his feelings when, on drawing nearer, he saw that it was his own dear wife, whom he had left at the hotel but a short time before. "Why, how remarkable that we should have recognized each other at such a distance," exblood of the animals changes to the claimed both in the same breath, and then they changed the subject.

## Women who Marry.

Women who marry seldom act but once ; Their lot is, ere t ey wed, obedience Unto a father; thenceforth to a husband; But in the one selection which they make, Choice of a mate for life and death in heaven, They may be said to act. The man they wed Is as the living record of the deed-Their one, momentous deed. If he be base, It wells their deed with shame; if he be great, Encircles it with glory; and if good, Haloos it with religion

#### Items of Interest.

A German physician says that only those who perspire easily are subject to

The efforts to stock the rivers of Victoria, Australia, with salmon bave com-

pletely failed. " Ah !" said a young lady, "'tis sweet to be watched over by a brother—of one's dearest friend."

There are at Clapham, a suburb of London, some palm trees, formerly pro-tected by glass, growing in the open

Strong butter that must have been which was found in a bog in Ireland, where it had been hidden in a cask since

"I shall follow her soon," said a sad eyed man at the grave of his wife. Within a month he was following an-

other woman The Crystal Palsce, London, has paid no dividends for many years, and it is now proposed to sell it, lease it, or dis-pose of it by lottery.

The late sultan of Turkey had 1,900 cooks, it is said—cooks and sub-cooks; but his successor has prudently dis-

missed 1,450 of them. Fishermen, wrap your trout in brown paper, put him into the ashes with a few ve coals atop, and in fifteen minutes he

will be fit for a king to eat. Men who "go West" to pick up gold in the streets of San Francisco hire out in the wheat fields, and, settling down, obey the philosopher's injunction.

A Chinese newspaper published at Shanghai, under foreign auspices, has a circulation of 6,000 daily, and is sold at ten cash, or something less than a cent. "What does 'Good Friday' mean ?" asked one schoolboy of another. "You had better go home and read your 'Robinson Crusoe,'" was the withering

A couple of fishes, brought from Sherman, Colorado, have received the name of walking fishes. They have four legs, which they use on land, and double

up when in the water. Along the St. John's river, in Florida, the estimates of the orange crop have been reduced one-half, and the young trees are said to be dving by

account of the dry season. "How early should the education of a child begin?" was the question asked of a learned physician. "Twenty years before he is born," was the reply. "Twenty years 'Good mothers make good children

Complain not that the way is long-What road is weary that leads there? But let the angel take thy hand, And lead theo up the misty stair, And there with beating heart await The opening of the golden gate.

An undertaker's clerk at Chicago has m eye to business. He observed a man eating a watermelon, and succeeded in btaining his name and address. He said it would save much unnecessary de-

A man who has evidently been victimzed writes: Fifteen thousand dollars in gold will now buy an American lady a decent outfit to be married in, and here's no use talking about prices going any lower. A Southerner, writing from a watering

prudish girl who will dance with no ne but her brother will run along the beach "naked as to the knee," and kicking sand at her beau. Surgeon Major Colvill, of the English army, writes from Bagdad to a London paper that the true Oriental plague unoubtedly prevails in that city. It has

place to his home paper, wonders why

been treated with quinine, as an experiment, but not successfully, The honor of the best centennial joke is accorded to the emperor of Brazil. On learning the number of revolutions per minute of the great Corliss engine at the Philadelphia Exhibition, he said : 'That beats our South American republics.

It has been estimated that since the first of April 75,000 to 80,000 bushels of oysters have been taken from St. lichael's river, Md., and sent to New Jersey waters to be planted, while from other points large shipments have been made also.

"Are you going to make a flower bed here, Judkins?" asked a young lady of the gardener. "Yes, miss, them's the orders," answered the gardener. "Why, it will quite spoil our croquet ground.

It is noticeable that the Black Hills furor has not raged so furiously among the youths of our land since the arrival of news from General Custer's command. Many a boy who, some days ago, was saving up his pennies to buy a railroad ticket and revolvers, now walks out into the back yard and cuts kindling wood without a murmur.

It was at a Paris restaurant where he had dined with a friend and given the waiter a twenty-franc piece to pay for the meal. The waiter returns, and ringing the coin on the marble table, says: "Sir, it is bad." "Bad!" cries the guest; "don't you see the date— 1835 ! If it were bad, do you think they would have let it remain in circulation so long?"

The deepest perpendicular mining shaft in the world is in Prizibram, Bohemia, and measures 3,280 feet. It is a lead mine, and is supposed to have been begun about 350 years ago. In other places greater depths have been reached, but not by straight lines. A rock salt bore near Berlin is 4,175 feet deep, and a coal mine in Belgium 3,512. deepest hole ever bored is an artesian well, of 5,500 feet, at Potsdam, Mo.