

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

# NIL DESPERANDUM.

# RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1876.

## Why She Sighs.

VOL. VI.

'Neath the sprea ling trees in the forest glade Where the harebells nod in the checkered shade,

On a bracken couch there she pouts and lies And smites as she lazily droops her eyes ; As the rook, the brook, and the dragon fly Combine in the sweetest lullsby-. In calm July.

She sleepe-and her figure you'll just discer-'Mid the tangled grass and the nodding fern . A delicate form and a fair young face, Lips parted in exquisite girlish grace-A more perfect picture you'd ne'er descry Neath the rustling leaves and the summer sky In bright July !

She sighs as she dreams in her rostie nest, With her dimpled hand to her red hps prest : With her golden hair o'er the fern leaves spread

Like an aureola around her head-Ah ! yray who can tell me the reason why This beauteous maiden in dreams should sigh In sweet July ?

#### BY ANOTHER AUTHOR.

Mos quitoes and bugs and earwigs swarm, Nijas ants are crawling up her white arm, Two monstrous spiders are running a race Across the bloom of her fair young face ; An I all are drinking hor rich young blood, Delighted to light on a feast so good. Ah ! this is doubtless the reason why The beauteous maid in her dreams should sigh

Insect July!

## MRS. DELAFIELD'S VOW.

Colonel and Mrs. Delafield had hardly been three months married, when they arrived in Washington and settled themselves for the session of Congress at Brown's Hotel, accompanied by Mr. Ellis, Mrs. D lafield's father, who was in the Senate, and her sister, Miss Louise, who, though very sweet and interesting, was wanting in that vivacity and animation which had made Mrs. Delafield, when Mary Ellis, the reigning belte of the previous season; and caused mammy Kate, who accompanied them as waiting maid, to predict that "Jordan was a hard road to travel for them as had to bear company with Miss Mary," Colonel Delafield delighted in his wife's popularity and felt an exulting sense of victory over other competitors when he saw her surrounded by her last year's admirers; and her coquettish airs, and occasional demure assumption of a married woman's dignity in her inter-course with them, gave him as much pleasure as the sense of still being admired and sought after imparted to her. Only on one question was the colonel intra-table--he could not bear to see wiltz; and, with a little sigh of sacrifice, she promised to give it up, or only waltz with her sister and lady

has been looking like a black thunder find her husband and father in an anicloud over there in the corner for the last ten minutes." mated discussion on some political point. Without speaking, Colonel Dela-field rose and placed a chair for his wife,

cloud over there in the contained in the More to escape Mrs. Larime than anything else, Mrs. Delafield allowed herself to be drawn into the waltz, and when it was over Colonel Delafield had they were carrying on. left the room. "He might have waited for me if he

"He might have waited for me if he wanted me," she said, defiantly, to Lou-ise, who again urged her to retire. So waltz succeeded waltz, as her old beaux flocked around her, and it was two o'clock before the ladies left the room for their parlor.

"I think I'll stop here, and not go on with you, sis," said Mrs. Delafield, as she reached her own room door, which was in the same corridor with her sister's. She tried the door as she spoke, and found it locked,

"Let me rouse the colonel," said Mr. Bell, who was with them. But that "instantaneous instinct," which Compte says is the only intellect of a woman, warned Mrs. Delafield of the truth, and sent a shiver of cold anger over her ten times worse than her hottest flashes of passion. " Not for the world," she said, in the

blandest tone, "Poor fellow, I am sure he is tired out." "But perhaps, after all, he may not be in there. Let me climb up and look

through the transom; I can easily do so by standing on this table," and as he spoke Mr. Bell lifted a small stand in front of the door.

" Let you look into my room when I am sure it is in disorder ! No, indeed, you can't do that, Mr. Bell; but I'll look myself if you will get that chair for "Don't, sister; pray don't," said Lou-ise. " Either let Mr. Bell wake Colonel

Delafield, or come in my room and sleep with me to night. Indeed, that will be the best plan, after all," she added, for she know her sister, and distrusted that

smiling face and low, set tone, "Yes, I'll go with you, but I must first be sure that Colonel Delatield is asleep. He may be anxious, you know, if he comes later and finds me not

"Come along, Miss Mary, honey. I'se got a nice cup of tea for you and Miss Louise. The colonel's all right. I kin wake him while you's drinking your tea," said Kate, who knew the temper both husband and wife were in, and was anxious to get rid of the gentlemen who escorted the ladies, and get "Miss Mary kinder quieted down" before she came in contact with Colonel Delafield.

But they might as well have tried to turn the Mississippi river, as to divert Mrs. Delatisld from her purpose. Monut that table and look through the transom stuck one of his par's blacking brushes over the door she would; and so, while over his mouth for a mustacher." If me gentleman held it steady, the other it had not been for him Miss Mary would

child as he caressed her, calling her by every pet name he had ever used, and begging her not to cry. "Why didn't you send for me, darling ?" he asked. "Why didn't you come ?" she

plied. "Because I was a fool." "Well, I was another." And again the kinsing begun and was carried on for some time. "And I slipped and hurt my ankle,

Swelling with indignation at the cool politeness of her husband's manner, the little lady sat for a few moments silent, and you never came near me." "Poor little foot," said the colonel, stooping over as he spoke and kissing the pretty little foot in its dainty stock-

ing and embroidered slipper as it lay exposed on the lounge. Just at this moment the door opened and Louise entered, amazed and delight-Before the dessert was removed, Colonel Delafield excused himself on ed to find the colonel there, but pru-dently ignoring the fact of his previous

the plea of an engagement, and with a comprehensive "Good by to you all," to which his wife did not respond, he absence, and speaking as if she expected left the room. to find him there. He, too, was anxious to "have it out" with his wife, but he meant to take his

"Papa is getting uneasy about you, Mary, and has sent me up to say that if own time, and supposed that time would be when they were alone in their own room; but, in order to show his indeyou are not better by morning he shall beg Colonel Delafield to send for the pendence, he made it unusually late bedoctor to attend to your ankle." "'Oh, my ankle is all right now; Col-onel Delafield has just kissed my foot; and on his knees, too, I declare," she added, with a meaning smile at Louise, as the colonel rose from the floor. ore he returned, fully expecting to find

fore he returned, fully expecting to find his wife in bed and ready to submit to his rebuke and be forgiven her offense. He was already sorry for the part he had played, the night before—he had not intended to go so far, but meant to open the door after the gentlemen had left, till his anger was raised to white heat by his wife's remarks when looking through the transom. "You spoilt child, you ! do you really think I can 'kiss the place and make it

well ?' Hadn't we better have the doctor, after all ?" through the transom. through the transom," she retorted, with Great was his surprise and indignation to find the room empty on his re-turn, and no preparations for his wife's toilet before retiring. The little slippers

an arch smile. But Kate thought they were getting on dangerous ground, and declared that if Miss Mary didn't eat some dinner right off she'd be sick "for true," and hurried the colonel out of the room with that Kate slways set temptingly on the footstool were missing, so was the dressing gown that was generally thrown over the back of a chair, while further search revealed the fact that her tooth brush, directions to send up a nice dinner, instead of the tea and toast which was cooling in the passage. Closing the door after Louise and the colonel as they comb and brush, and other accessories of the toilet had been removed. went out, she continued oracularly, ad-

"She can stay away as long as she likes," he said, as he threw himself on the bed. "I shall not ask her to come dressing the shovel and tongs as she vigorously swept up the hearth: "Some horses goes very well in harness till you twitches the reins or shows them the back.

Mrs. Delafield just at that moment was saying to her sister: "I'll not go back, I tell you, till he goes down on his knees and kisses my foot." Mrs. Delafield just at that moment was saying to her sister: "I'll not go back, I tell you, till he goes down on his knees and kisses my foot." Day after day passed and both held stoutly to their determination; they had her forced for appearance sake to speak at the table, but nothing beyond the shortest and coldest remarks passed be-

speak. Mammy Kate meanwhile moaned and sighed, going about with a funeral face,

and laying all the blame on "old Mr.

shortest and coldest remarks passed be-tween them. Both were miserable, and both determined not to be the first to open the door before Mrs. Delafield could reply to her sage counsel.

## What Chinamen Do.

"If you do, he shall only see me

seem to grasp a word or a phrase here and there—their thinking faculty is fluctuating, confused, undecided. A certain feeling of constraint produces As to the business spirit of Chinatown, in San Francisco, a writer in Scribner's says : Everywhere there is intense acstattering, stammering. It used to be supposed that stuttering is the result of tivity. A question as to what the Chinese do, would not be so easily answered as that of "What don't they do?" There are 3,500 cigarmakers who flood the city with the cheap cigars; 4,000 are engaged in boot and shoe making. They have driven the French from the washtub and the Italians from the shrimp net. They have the entire control of the porkmarket, every retail dealer in things porcine being compelled by the force of circumstances to buy from John, who is inseparable from his pigtail. They dredge the bay for fish, nothing escaping She never Garonne. their nets, whose meshes are as close as those of Sir Peter's butterfly trap, and they affright the diligent and humane A lady, the wife of a well known New pescatore, who learned on the shores of the Mediterranean never to fish with a net through the interstices of which he could not put his thumb, and who, with trembling, sees his occupation going from him. They grade the roads that wind over our mountains, and lay the sleepers for the new railway on the levels of Los Angelos. They work in the sunny vineyards of Sonoma, and clear the snowdrifts from the great transcontinental highway at Emigrants' gap. They polish the prismatic abalone shell at Monterey, and work on the dumppiles in the gold and silver mines of Nevada. They have established woodyards in the city, and are engaged in the contest of pole and baskets against horse and wagon with the Italian vegetable dealers, in which the latter are getting decidedly Miss Mary; she is jest pining away, and she ought to see the doctor, but she won't hear of it; and Miss Louise she John is not engaged is unheard of, and that part of Nevada or California to wouldn't open the door. What do you 'cause she keeps up before 'em all but which John has not come may be written think of that?" she asked, turning to me. 'Deed, colonel, you couldn't keep down as terra incomita. and which some has been and be co may be placed under these divisional

The Wealth of Br zil. All intelligent travelers who have vis-

voman with a broom in her hand. She ited Brazil speak in the most glowing terms of the country, the emperor of which, Dom Pedro II, has just paid a stood on the back step, and was crying " Georgie !' fying visit to this country. Professor Agassiz regarded it as the nost produc-tive and interesting country on the globe, and the one in which it is the There was no response, but anybody who had been on the other side of a close board fence at the foot of the gar-

den might have observed two hoys in-tently engaged in building a mud pie. "That's your mother hollering, Georgie," said one of the two, placing his eye to a knothole and glancing through to the stoom easiest to obtain a livelihood. Some who have sailed up the Amazon declare that a vessel can be loaded with Brazil nuts at an expense of only a few pence per bushel. These constitute a valuable ar-

through to the stoop. "I don't care," said the other. "Ain't you going in?"

"Georgie !" came another call, short and sharp, "do you hear me?" There was no answer. many parts of the country will produce twenty successive crops of cotton, tobac-co or sugar cane without the application

Young America.

The control figure was a bare headed

"Where is she now?" inquired Georgie, putting in the filling in the pie. "On the stoop," replied the young man at the knothole. of manure. No country in the world approaches the land of Dom Pedro in the variety of its forest productions. Professor Agassiz states that he saw one

"What's she doin ?" "Ain't doin' nothin'." hundred and seventeen different kinds "George Augustus !" Still no answer.

"You needn't think you can hide from me, young man, for I can see you, and if you don't come in here at once.

hundred and seventeen different kinds of valuable woods that were cut from a piece of land not half a mile square. They represented almost every variety of color, and many of them were capable of receiving a high polish. One tree fur-nishes wax that is used for candles, an-other a pith that is used for food, and still another a juice which is used in the place of intovicating linear. There is a I'll come out there in a way that you will know it."

Now this was an emmently natural statement, but hardly plausible, as her eyes would have had to pierce an inch place of intoxicating liquor. There is a single variety of palm from which the natives obtain food, drink, clothing, board fence to see Georgie; and even were this possible, it would have re-quired a glance in that special direction, and not over the top of a pear bedding, cordage, fishing tackle, medi-cine, and the material they manufacture into dwellings, weapons, harpoons, and musical instruments. Doubtless the day tree in an almost opposite way. Even the boy at the knothole could hardly is not far distant when the valuable woods of Brazil will be used for various

repress a smile. "What's she doin' now?" inquired Georgie. "She stands there yet."

"I won't speak to you again, George Augustus," came the voice. "Your father will be home in a few minutes, and I shall tell him all about what you Though we all employ speech, says the *Popular Science Monthly*, yet we differ in ease and agreeableness of utterance. The voice is weak or powerful, as have done.'

determined by the mode of action of the Still no answer. respiratory organs. The timbre is shary, harsh, sweet or harmonious; this is determined by the confirmation of the resonant cavities. Whatever quality of "Ain't you afraid?" asked the conscientious young man, drawing his eye from the knothole to rest it.

"No! she won't tell pa; she never does; she only sez so to scare me." Thus enlightened and reassured, the guard covered the knothole again. voice we happen to have naturally, is to be preserved, though it may be improved by constant attention to the ear, by steady observation, finally by training. S each does not flow from its source

"Ain't you coming in here, young man?" again demanded the woman, 4 or do you want me to come out there to you with a stick? I won't speak to you with the same case in all cases; here the mind is master, and mental qualities differ from one another to a far greater exagain, sir!"

"Is she comin' ?" asked the baker. " No 1" "Which way is she lookin' ?"

"She's lookin' over in the other ard."

"Do you hear me, I say ?" came the call again.

No answer. "George Augustus ! do you hear your mother talking to you ?"

A Deadwood City jury "honorably acquitted" a murderer who killed a man whom he mistook for the one he intended to kill. The cost of lager beer is computed by the Chicago Tribune at \$1.80 a keg, for which the brewer gets \$2.50, and the retailer about \$7.

Two Dollars per Annum.

NO. 34.

The king of Dabomey wears a swallow tail coat buttoned up at the back. That manner of dressing is not a bad one for a man who has no vest.

Items of Interest.

The Utah immigrants who settled in

Arizona are dissatisfied with the country,

and are returning in large numbers.

A census of the republic of Peru just taken shows the total population to be 2,720,735, an increase of less then ten per cent. in fourteen years.

Nearly every citizen here has told his wife that there is another man in town who closely resembles him, and who is frequently seen coming out of saloons. The Eureka (Nev.) Sentinel doubts if a shotgun could be fired up or down the main street at any hour of the day or night without killing a prospective sheriff.

"There !" said Jones, as he wrathfully pushed away the pie which his landlady had just served him, "the stuff isn't fit for a pig to eat, and I ain't going to eat it.'

A Nevada man, being commanded by a robber to throw up his hands, obeyed promptly, and concealed his money in them. The robber searched his clothing, but not his hands, and so got no booty. Old John Adams said, when he was ninety years of age, in a letter, that he had seen four wars, and that, following each of these wars, there had been a period of great financial and industrial depression

The statistic fiend has discovered that there are 929,940 horses, nearly 2,000,000 cattle, 1,000,500 hogs, 17,575 pianos, 21,608 melodeons, 155,728 sewing machines, and \$50,000 worth of diamonds in the State of Illinois.

Two girls took arsenic in Newport, Ind., last spring, and one died at once, before the romance of the event had lost its interest. Now the other has just prosily died of liver complaint brought on by the poison.

This is what they call farming in Georgia : Many country people are sell-ing their eggs and butter to buy their bacon, and using the bacon to feed the hands who make the cotton, which is mortgaged to pay for the fertilizers used in making it.

According to the revised statutes of Illinois any person who wagers money or valuables of any nature on the result of an election shall be liable to pay a line of \$1,000 and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for a period not exceeding one year.

The company of a San Francisco va-

ticle of commerce, while the oil extract-ed from them is very desirable. All the tropical fruits are produced in Brazil almost without cultivation. The soil in " No !'

"It's very silly of him," she said to

Louise, "but then he is such a dear old goose about mo that he makes it up. and after all it's not much to give up. Louise thought differently, but pru-dently held her tongue; not so mammy Kate, who knew Miss Mary loved "then.

twirling dances," and was not ant to deny herself any pleasure for which she longed.

The Lord grant you grace to keep your promise, Miss Mary, honey," she devoutly ejaculated, with the freedom of an old servant; "but don't you dance them waltzes at all, not even with Miss Louise, for I tell you if you once gits a going you won't stop and the first thing you know you'll be a spinning aroun i with the gentlemen; you know you always said that there was no fun in dancing them with another lady, 'cause your skirts was in her way, and her skirts was in your way." Mrs. Delafield langhed at Kate's

carnestness, and throwing herself on a lounge said to her sister :

I guess mammy is half right, sis, for I always feel when waltzing with a woman that it's eating soup without any salt, and I wish Colonel Delafield knew how to waltz, but it's hopeless-he won't even try o learn.'

For several weeks Mrs. Delafield dutifully declared to all her old partners that her waltzing days were over, but her feet would keep time to the music and it was hard work to sit still, particularly when an ancient rival, like herself now a bride, arrived from New Orleans. Mrs. Lavime was a creole, and waltzed as sha breathed, without a her sister. thought of any impropriety in doing so.

shadow on the ceiling just as you mount-"You had better kick over the traces at once, my friend," she said one even-ing to Mrs. Delatield. "I tell you it he moved. What on earth tempted you me." "Lord sakes alive ! mad with you think they can lay down laws for us; if Colonel Delatield forbids you to waltz,

forbid him to smoke, and see whether he going to have it said that Colonel Delawill obey." feld had locked his wife out of her room

"You are mistaken in supposing Colonel Delafield 'forbid' me to waltz," replied Mrs. Delafield, with a haughty lifting of her head. "He never forbids me or orders me; he simply requested me; I am at perfect liberty to waltz, or do anything else I please."

"Oh, yes, we all understand that, these marital orders always come in the saw Miss Mary, as she expressed it, "was not to be fooled with." way of a request; but if it's only a request, why can't you take pity on Mr. Ball and yourself and take just one turn Too loftily indignant to shed a tear, -your old blunderbuss, as you call him, is at the Capitol, and henced never know

"Yes, Mrs. Delafield," urged Mr. Bell, who had joined them; "do let us have one waltz. The house won't adjourn till late, and you can make it all right with the colonel."

"Oh, no, she does not dare disobey her lord and master," laughed Mrs. Larime, as she whirled off with her part-

ner. "You are surely not going to stand that," said Mr. Bell.

"Indeed, I am not," replied the lady, rising as she spoke. "I will just take one turn to show her her mistake."

"But the "one turn" was that "pre-mier pas." Nothing could stop Mrs. Delafield, once under the influence of the music and the motion. In vain Louise urged her to leave off, telling her Colonel Delafield had returned.

"Yes, run along and make your peace." said Mrs. Larime, maliciously. "I have no peace to make."

"Yes, you have; for if ever I saw an angry man, your husband is one. He

ssisted her, first to a chair and then to never have waltzed; or if she had, would he table. Peeping through, she saw never have got on the table and peeped ust what she had expected to see ; her through at the colonel. She had sense insband, with a face, as Mrs. Larime enough to see that any remonstrance with her mistress would be but adding fuel bolt upright in a chair before the fire. "Yes, here he is, fast asleep; and I speak to the colonel. to the flame, and she did not dare to

wouldn't wake him for the world, he Matters had gone on so for nearly a does look so peaceful and happy. I wish you could see him. Now I am perfectly week, and Mrs. Delafield, though she kept a brave face outwardly, was heartiatisfied, and hope he will have as good ly tired of the quarrel. a night's rest as I shall," and she de-secuded from the table as she spoke, waltzed; but then she might as well have done so, for her husband never entered first to the chair, then to the floor, smilthe public parlor, where the effort to ing so sweetly that Mr. Beil was comappear in good spirits was becoming oletely deceived, and mammy relieved, laily greater, until she was glad to avail daily greater, until she was given by slipping herself of the excuse given by slipping believing that a good night's rest before they met would clear the atmosphere, one day on the stairs, and say she had hurt her aukle and could not go down and Miss Mary, "too tired for a tantrum, to-night," would be in good humor by stairs at all. morning. Louise knew better; but even The colonel meantime was equally she was surprised when, after sweetly miserable, and fully as determined not bidding the gentlemen good-night, and

to make the first advance; but when two whole days had passed, during which tanding quiet while mammy locked the oor, her sister, with a wave of her hand, dashed the cup of tea to the floor his wife had never left her sister's room, he became really uneasy about her, and, which Kate presented to her, and sitting purposely delaying to go down to din-per on the third day till he was sure Mr. down in a large armchair as she spoke, said, as she set her pretty foot on the Ellis and Louise were down, he waylaid broken sup:

mammy ou the stairs as she was taking up Mrs. Delafield's tea, and inquired "Colonel Delafield shall go down on casnally "How Miss Mary felt." his knees and kiss my foot before I forgive him for this insult."

Mammy was a born diplomat and rose "Sakes alive, Miss Mary! What is the kernel done to you? You didn't exto the height of her opportunity. "indeed, sir, I's very uneasy about peet him to sit up for you, did you?" "Hush your mouth, and don't dare to mention his name to me; he was sit- won't hear of it; and Miss Louise she ting before the fire all the time and don't know half how bad Miss Mary is,

ed the table; I did not know it was until other foot-it's she who is mad with heads of labor :

"I did it just to ver him; I was not you don't go to see her."

The colonel's heart begun to melt. field had locked his wife out of her room "But if she wants me, Kate, why don' she send for me!" Mrs. Larime would be to get hold of " 'Deed, sir, and so she would if she

such a story. No; he shall go down on his knees and kiss my foot before I go back into that room; see if he don't. Get me another cup of tea, and don't I says, 'Lord, honey, he'd come in a stand staring there; but make haste and minit if you'd let me call him,' she jest comb my hair, Kate." shakes her head and says: 'No, he wouldn't.'"

This last was an out and out fiction of mammy's. The colonel stood irresolute, and Kate saw her opportunity and con-Mrs. Delafield retired, meditating in tinued her blows. "The way she

"The way she come to hurt her foot next day, when he came, as she meant he should, to sue for pardon. At first she thought she would not appear at a bad headache and was looking pale. breakfast at all, but second thought But, Lord bless me, the poor chile's a convinced her this would be bad policy, waiting for her tea, and she told me to as she would be supposed to be peni- be sure and fetch her some chicken tent and waiting for forgiveness her-self. Neither would she let Kate go and get it, for she don't eat nothing, next morning to her room for a morn-ing dress-that would look as if she was master." And Kate, like a prudent di-

inconvenienced by the colonel's act; plomat, set the waiter down at the door so, arraying herself in one of her sister's and went down stairs, convinced that prettiest wrappers, she descended, pre- the colonel would go in as soon as she pared for conquest and full of wrath was out of sight.

that grew hotter the longer it was smothered. But Colonel Delafield, her father told her when she entered the parlor, had taken his breakfast two hours before and gone to the Capitol. lying on the sofa in her wrapper, never This delay was a disappointment, for, turned her head, but looked so utterly like all impetuous women, she longed to miserable and woe-begone that the col-

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	Cigarmakers	3.500
	Clothiers and wool workers	2,300
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A Nice Boy.

"Well, you are a nice boy to send on a message," said a woman to a boy who had lost a bundle with which she had intrusted him. The boy struck the attitude of an orator, and replied : " Not being a common carrier, and not having entered into a contract with you to carry your parcel for and in consideration of

any sum, I have incurred no liability, and am liable to no penalty. If I had undertaken to carry the parcel for my own particular profit, my father even loss (see Butler agt. Basing, 2 C. & P. 614), unless indeed he paid me smaller wages because of the opportunity thus afforded me to make small subscribers afforded me to make small sums, On this point I will only quote Dwight agt. Brewster, 1 Pickering (Miss.) 50. But,

rising from the law to the equity of the case, I have only to say"-but before he could say it his father had yanked him from the room.

### Greatest Day at Any Fair.

The number of paying visitors to the Centennial Exhibition on Pennsylvania day is officially stated at 251,463, and to the live stock exhibition at 5,828; total, 257,296. Including free admissions, the number exceeded 260,000. This number exceeds by more than 80,000 persons "have it out" with her foe; but din-ner time would do as well—she could wait. So, in a most ravishing toilet, she sailed into the parlor after a morn-ing's shopping looking her very best, to

such is not the case at all; this infirmity has its seat in the mind, and it may be cured or mitigated by systematic effort. It is shown by statistics that Provence, Languedoc and Guiene contain a greater portion of stammerers in their population post. than any other portions of France. and pull it down on that side, and that'll be another pie done," said the remorse This statement, when I saw it, was a surprise to me; it has always been thought that no one could possibly falstricken George Augustus. ter in his speech who was bora near the

## Caught Him at It.

useful and ornamental purposes.

The Flow of Speech.

tent than physical aptitudes. Some

persons express themselves without dif-iculty or hesitation—their thinking faculty acts as a continuous force; others

ian u ed to be reckoned as worth £300 a York merchant, had occasion to ride in year, lead or alive. The nominal value the cars from the Grand Central depot. of Bombay civilians now bids fair to She was a timid lady, and had mortal dread of pickpockets. She knew she would be robbed in riding through the rise yet higher, although the real value will remain much as it was, in view of the growing cheapness of money. Owing tunnel. The cars were crowded. There was but one vacant seat, which must be shared with a gentleman who wore a duster. As the train entered the tunnel the woman put a guard over her pocket. Oh, horrors! she caught the hand of her associate, and held on to it, resolved to bring his iniquity to light. On emerging into the sunshine she found that she had caught hold of the gentleman's hand, but it was in his own pocket. She was intensely mortified, and made ample apology. The gentle-man-who was a well known lawyerlaughed the matter off, but the noman would not be appeased; she got the addrees of the gentleman, and sent her husband to explain how it could have sion, and to this amendment there is happened. In her confusion she neglected to explain how she could hold the

#### Shaker Hospitality to Cats.

New Lebanon, has contributed to the Shaker an article in which he says: "Kill the cats !" That was a good sughave to be killed now to keep them within bounds. Kill a few more and it also of the widows they leave behind will lessen the number of cat deaths in them.

the future. Mother Ann Lee affirmed that cats were mediums of evil spirits. She enjoined her children not to play with or fondle cats. A good rule. They are causes of weakly children in many households. We have no dogs, why should we have cats? The dog loves his master or mistress. The cat loves the house, and will return if taken away by the removing owner. How shall we keep the mice and rats in check? Let some of the readers of the Shaker an-

## How to Make Mother Happy.

"Why, mother, how bright and cheer-ful you look to-night! What has hap-

pened ?" "I feel very happy, my dear, because my little boy has really tried to be good all day. Once, when his sister Katie teased him and he spoke quick and cross to her, he turned round a moment a ter, of his own accord, and said he was wrong, and asked her to forgive him. I believe I should grow young and never look tired or unhappy again, if, every day, my little boy and girl were as thoughtful, unselfish, and loving as they

have been to-day." Here's a grand secret for you, little ones. And now that you know how to make mother happy, may you keep her Gardanne, the French envoy, was pack-face always full of sunshine.

your father comes home, and he'll make you hear, I'll warrant ye." "She is gone now," announced the faithful sentinel, withdrawing from his "Oh, you just wait, young man, till

Indian Widows.

The Indian Mail has the following

In the marriage market an Indian civil-

touching public demonstration over a Mexican horse thief. "All right! take hold of this crust

Mons. Colombier, a merchant of Paris, recently deceased, has left 30,000 francs to a lady of Rouen, for having, twenty years ago, refused to marry him, "through which," says the will, "I was enabled to live i dependently and happily as a bachelor."

Miss Middleerib sat down at the piano and sang "Where are the dreams of the dawn?" And her young brother, com-ing out of an adjoining room from an interview with his father, sobbed out the refrain "Under the bending willow." And he meant it, too.

A large party who visited the White House the other day, asked to be shown 'the kitchen where the President cooks.' Upon being told that it was private, a slab-sided, shrill voiced female ex-claimed : "I guess it belongs to the United States, don't it ?"

A foolish bet has been made in Ciucinnati. If Tilden is elected a councilman of that city will take a good sized bag and go from room to room in every house in one ward and beg for some rags, which are to be sold for a charita-

It was at the funeral of the head of a family. A neighbor in the yard, while the service was going on inside, was speaking of the deceased, and took advantage of the opport mity to observe in tone of subdued sympathy : "An' had just got in his coal and potatoes for the winter. It is a sad case."

The prospect of the public's obtaining much advantage from the gifts of James Lick, the rich but cecentric Californian, are not considered very encouraging at San Francisco. The News-Letter of that city, which calls Mr. Lick a "pinchback Peabody," sa, s: The fact has slowly but thoroughly developed that the Lick fund is but the vehicle through which the vagaries of a childish and petulant old man are to periodically afflict the public. The upshot of the whole business will, doubtless, be a large crop of lawsuits after Mr. Lick's death, and the nsual division of his property among heirs and their lawyers.

#### He Secured Rest.

General Des Pallieris, just dead, dur-ing the campaign in Cochin-China had a native servant, very intelligent, very faithful, and very lazy. After a long day's march the general was wakened at midnight by the moaning of his servant, who, stretched on a mat at the entrance of the tent, was sighing to himself : 'Water ! water ! water !"

The general calls out: "Hallo ! There | Quick ! Stir yourself !"

The servant approaches, painfully. "Get me a glass of water, and be quick about it."

The servant departs, grumbling, but returns speedily with it.

"Here is the water, general." "Then drink it yourself, and let me

sleep."

last year something more than 63,000, the whole number of males in the State being 794,888, and of females 857,529.

dark.

Elder F. W. Evans, a shining light at up her new home. That sum is equa gestion in a former number. They are useful a dowry. Thus the new regula-the greatest nuisances on the premises; tion will not only raise the value of

George IV., of England, sent the famous Pitt diamond as a present in a ring to the Persian ruler, Fath-Ali-Shah. The bearer of this costly ring, Sir Harford Jones, was stopped in his journey by a messenger from the court, and de-sired not to enter the capital, where French interests were then paramount. After Sir Harford had exhausted every argument to show that he ought to be received, without making any impres-sion on the Persian khan, he said: "Well, if it must be so, I shall return, but this must go with me," and he took from his pocket the beautiful diamond ring which had been sent for the shah. The sparkle of the gem produced a magical effect; the khan no sooner

to the flourishing state of their widows fnud, it has been proposed that £400 instead of £300 per annum should be the pension granted to all ladies who come on the fund as widows after the first of July, 1876. This, says an Indian jour-nal, will be equal to a marriage settle-

ment, in the ordinary manner, of £12,-000 in consuls-a sum which not one man in twenty belonging to the upper middle and professional classes is able to settle on his wife when he marries. A counter proposition, which is even more liberal than the original one, is also going round for signature, to the ble purpose. If Hayes is elected the effect that all the widows now on the Tilden man will officiate. sion, and to this amendment there is said to be little or no opposition. widows on the Bombay civil fund forfeit hand of a stranger for half a mile in the half their pension if they marry again, it follows that each one of these ladies

who takes unto herself a second husband will have £200 a year to help in keeping to a settlement of £6,000 or so in consols, and it is not every lady, whether widow or maid, who can command so

Bombay civil servants as husbands, but

## What the Diamond Did.

held it than he lost his balance, and fell back from his seat quite out of breath; then, recovering himself, he should: "Stop, stop, Elchi! May your conde-scending kindness go on increasing! This alters the matter. I will send an express to the heavenly resembling threshold of the asylum of the world ! I

the Inglis." He was as good as his word; the express courier was dispatch ed, and Sir Harford Jones entered the in Massachusetts, or rather of women and girls, which was 50,000 in 1870, was city of Teheran by one gate, while Gen.