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Tupper's Tribute to America.

Great and understanding nation! Bear with one whose humble pen Sends this hearty commendation Flying through the mouths of men; Not in vain presumptuous daring. But with gratitude sincere, As your thousand bountles sharing This Centennial happy year.

None need doubt my faithful fitness Thus to judge, and so to speak, As a true and honest witness Mindful, though his words be weak, Since I may not tell out strongly All the best I feel and see. Lest suspicion, succring wrongly Find a flatterer in me.

Five and twenty years have vanished Since I hailed you once before, And my memory holds unbanished How you greeted me of yore; Even now some few surround me Though that quarter century's fled-And their love has newly crowned me With old blessings on my head,

Thanks to you, dear old and new friends, Each and all my praise receive. Everywhere I know you true friends, And your cordial words believe: As a brother greets a brother Still our generous feelings blend And we look on one another

Each with each as on his friend. Noble people! now returning Absent thus so many a year, With what ken, not undiscerning, Can I judge your great career? How does Rip Van Winkle find you-Worse or better than of vore? Flinging all your faults behind you? Forcing all your best before?

Yes! as in that old Dutch story, You have grown both great and good: Truly, progress is your glory, Winning all that mortals could: Truly rising better, wiser, For adversities and woes, Gathering good from each adviser.

War and peace, and friends and foes, Temperance, morals, courteous bearing And the hand to help all round, Each snother's burden sharing-Generous traits like these abound: Energetic, self-confiding, And religious, and sincere, Patient, duteous, law abiding-Men like these are common here!

God's good will your country blessing Belos your words of human will, Wondrons cities, each possessing Every type of art and skill: While the wilderness rejoices, Showing Edens on the earth. With the shout of freemen's voices. Woman's song, and childhood's mirth.

Since your pilgrim fathers landed (Some of mine sailed with them, too), We still fight life's battles through Till th universal empire Of our Anglo-Saxon race Builds us deeper, broader, ligher, Hings and practs in every place! -Martin F. Tuyger.

DAISY'S COURTSHIP.

The old fushioned kitchen door stood wide open, and the strong, sweet west wind poured through the sanded floored room, swaying in slow, graceful waves a notion the blue muslin skirts of Da'y May's haven't. morning wrapper, as she stood beside the table arranging a pile of stemless flowers

in a shallow glass dish. "Indeed, I'll never marry a farmer, auntie. I love the country well enough here at home, where nothing but the poetry of it falls to me-gathering flowers, drinking creamy milk, sketching shady spots, driving whenever I want to. and always sent luscious things to eatand in winter rides, and sleighing, and plenty of books and my music."
"And John Maurice." Her aunt tacked

the name very tersely at the end of the long list of attractions; then watched to see the effect on Daisy's face. The pretty lips pouted charmingly.

"Maurice! Oh, John's good enough, | friends. of course; but' "It's a good thing you have got over

your foolish attachment to him, Daisy, for he's going to be married soon. Engaged to one of the prettiest girls you ever saw—a Miss Winchester, visiting at Castledean's. Daisy's eyes grew a little darker, and

then she elevated her eyebrows coldly.
"He's engaged, is he? Oh, well, that's perfectly natural, I am sure. I suppose Miss—Miss Winchester, did you say ?— I suppose she is a decided blonde, and

Daisy didn't say that Maurice had often sworn that there was no other style of beauty for him but Daisy's own, 'Oh, bless you, no! Miss Winches-

ter is tall, almost as tall as John, and very stately, and a lovely brunette, Everybody thinks John a lucky fellow." Daisy rose and took down her garden

hat, "I dure say he is—only I never could dark see what there was about those tall, dark women to captivate anybody. Auntie, I'm going over to Minnie Castledean's awhile-may I ?"

Mary watched the petite, graceful figure in the navy blue foulard cambric, and white tarletan shade hat, tied over the clustering, floating carls, and nodded her head wisely and smiled serenely.

"You darling—you perfect darling to come to us. Daisy, I've been just dying to see you and have you at home again. We're going to have the most jolly times this summer, you know. The house is full, and there is Nellie Winchester especially I want you to know, and the handsomest young officer on leave—Gus brought him up—Colonel Cressington; and we've impressed John Maurice—you remember John. He's the handsomest fellow-beats the colonel, I tell you, and Nellie's just be-

witched after him. And Daisy laughed and assented, and declared she half remembered John Maurice, and was dying to see Miss Winchester, and intended inaugurating a flirtation at once with the military gen-

Minnie rattled on, as seventeen-yearold-girls have a way of doing.

"It's too bad! Nell's gone down to day for our picnic at Eagle's Heat, him and Daisy? I suppose John Maurice will shoulder, take Nellie, and I am sure Colonel Cressington will be delighted to be your es-

When her morning call was over, Colonel Cressington insisted on walking saw you? Daisy, I have been engaged not because he was so handsome and so ratify it?" entertaining, or she so pleased with him, but because-well, she felt a little provoked at hearing so many praises of the rest in John Maurice's love. gaged; and somehow it made her feel

were propitious, who should she and her John Maurice?

John Maurice—so perfectly splendid in his clear, dark, manly beauty, his stylish clothes—everything just as it should be.

on with John Maurice just to try to make the colonel piqued, so that he would propose. That's the way I mean

This John Maurice-and-and engaged to do; don't you?"

gold ring on the little finger.

And then she crushed all the joy she had felt at seeing him, and gave him her

hand with a cool, graceful little bow
"Daisy May! is it possible? Why,
you are prettier than ever, and—I dehome again."

He was so easily familiar, so frank—

and engaged to her ! Daisy smiled. "Thank you, Mr. Maurice, for your good will, I am glad to see you."
It was very proper, very ladylike, but

shadow came over John's handsome face. "I hope I shall see you often, Daisy." Thoselay? You'll be at the picnic on Tuesday Cressington, keep that sunshade over her head. Good-bye till I see you again."

His horse was prancing restlessly, and he was off like a dart and out of eight when Daisy bowed good-bye to her uniformed gallant at the gate.

" What a handsome fellow John Maurice has grown to be, hasn't he, uncle?"

Daisy was sipping her coffee slowly that Tuesday morning-a cloudless June day, that the gods had arranged for the Castledean party's pienic, and Daisy, her lovely golden hair brushed off her forehead in loose burnished waves, and said to acquaintances, it would at caught at the back of the head with pale that he made up his mind to the get through her toilet.

made bread with keen relish. enough to buy him the prettiest farm in the country—Tilge Wire, and it's stock-ed first class, i are tell you. He's bound to make a fortune, and they say that Winchester girl'll being him consider-

"He'll never think of her money, He's not that kind of a man at all." Aunt Mary stole a glance at the giel's

"John's a splendid fellow, and his wife'll be the happiest woman going. do say, Daisy, nothing would have pleased your uncle and I better if John had taken a notion to you.

"You should have said if I had taken She threw a kiss coquettishly and vanished through the door to have a foolish

cry up in her room before she dressed herself. And when Colonel Cressington drew up in his two horse phaeton, he thought girlish beauty and happiness in all

get a bow and a gleaming smile from Daisy, and to think, with another of those shadows on his face that Daisy ton and Daisy were good-very good

The long summer day had crept pleasantly along, and the lengthened shadows were warning the gay picnick-ers it was time to be preparing for re-an editor to laugh.

Colonel Cressington and Nellie Winchester had strolled off arm in arm an hour before, and Minnie Castledean and paper maker. a dozen others were lounging on the soft sward, gossiping, laughing and enjoying a dolee far nieute generally, while Maurice was walking about unobserved, unremembered by the others, with head bent down, as if in close search for something lost—his ring that until several minutes before he had not missed, and missing, had at once commenced to hunt for. Not that it was so valuable,

But a pained, white look on his face that had been there at intervals all day intensified as he thought how dear that simple band was to him and why.

He went on and on, separating further and further from the party, until sobs, low, indistinct, as if unsuccessfully suppressed, but unmistakable sobs, attracted his attention, and a second's continuance in the direction he was going brought him in full view of Daisy May, with her head bowed on her hands and her frame convulsed with violent weeping, glistening on her fair finger the circlet of

gold for which he was searching. Seeing him she sprung to her feet, and

dashing the tears from her eyes, said:
"I found your ring, Mr. Maurice."
She drew it off her finger and handed it to him, calling all the powers of an unhappy, foolish little heart to her aid to make her strong and indifferent—who had been sitting there kissing and crying over John's engagement ring.

The head the assertion had stingeth like an adder "when the adder gets through adding up the amounts due from his subs.—Whitehall Times. over John's engagement ring.

John took the ring, and, holding it be

tween his fingers and thumb, looked in her face, with his own pale and eager. "Daisy, tell me you were crying be cause you love me. Is it so? Daisy, my only, my own darling. I almost dread to have your answer, for I fear it will be no. But-do you love me, my

A sudden glory flashed over her face, her very soul looking out of her eyes. Then, her lips quivering pitcously:

"Oh! John, how can you talk to me

the city to-day to buy ribbon for the pic-nic—oh, you'll surely be here next Tues—He pressed her suddenly closely to him and pushed her head down on his

ke Nellie, and I am sure Colonel Cres-ington will be delighted to be your es-rt."

"Look up, little one. Nellie Win-chester is nothing to me, although ru-mor has said so. You are all the world to me, darling. Am I so to you? Will than ever before in his life, if he may have that honor, Miss Minnie." you take the ring I bought when I heard you were coming home, and determined you were coming home, and determined to secure you for my own as soon as I home with her, and Daisy permitted it— to you since I can remember. Will you

And with all her soul in the kiss she gave him, Daisy knew her heart was at

That night it was announced in the better to flirt a little. Castledean parlor privately, of course, And, as if the very fates themselves that the picnic had been a great success. Colonel Crossington had proposed to int cavalier meet, face to face for the Miss Winchester, and had been accepted, first time in three years to Daisy, but and Minnie confidentially whispered to

Daisy's heart gave a bound as he extended a hand which she saw had a plain gold ring on the little finger.

And Daisy smiled and blushed, and thought how good everything was

#### Vanderbilt's Second Marriage.

Commodore Vanderbilt's first wife died in 1867. During the summer of 1868 he married Miss Frank Crawford, ford was born. The war made serious inroads into the Crawford estate, and shortly after its close Mr. Crawford died. Early in 1866 the widow and her daughter Frank moved to New York. They became members of the Church of the Strangers, in Mercer street, of which the Rev. Dr. Charles F. Deems is pascommodore. Her mother was a Miss army, and fearing for the safety of Po-Hand. The mothers were first or sec- land, left large forces in that disturbed and cousins. The relationship gave country, and broke up their invading rise to visiting and intercourse between the two families, and the commodore bepalities. Many stupid blunders, too, came enamored of the danghter.

During the summer of 1868 the commodore paid his usual visit to Saratoga. Miss Frank Crawford was also in Saratoga. From what the commodore has said to acquaintances, it would appear blue ribbons, was impatiently trying to alliance suddenly and brought it about get through her toilet. Her uncle buttered a slice of homewhich characterized some of his railroad made bread with keen relish.

"You might travel a seven days' journey and not come across his equal. And he' popped the question," Miss frank said she would have him if Dr. Deems could be found to perform the our readers will remember the obstinate type and illustration of this stronger, that railroad for ten times what he gave, ceremony. The commodore immediate- defense by the Turks under English offi- deeper and better movement of Christian Deems, but the clergyman happened to places on the Danube and in Asia, in the meetings which have been carried on in be out of town, and the commodore war of 1854-6. In that struggle the tehating as usual to let naybody know nacity of the Ottomans fairly compelled have brought together into one body of what he was about until his plans were the Russians to retreat, with heavy workers believers of every ecclesiastical what he was about until his plans were the Russians to retreat, with heavy consummated, decided not to make a losses, and to leave the Turkish side of telegraphic search for Dr. Deems. He | the Danube uninvaded and secure. and his young bride, without exciting any curiosity at Saratoga, made a rapid trip over the New York Central railroad to Canada and were married by a young Wesleyan minister in the city of London, The commodore in speaking of his wedding journey, afterward said : "I didn't want to raise a noise in the United States, so I slipped over to Canada and n notion to John. But you see—I had it done in a jiffy, and I guess the saven't."

She threw a kiss coquettishly and vanford Vanderbilt has one brother, who is in charge of a freight department of the

New York Central. Mrs. Crawford has formed a part of the commodore's family since the marriage of her daughter. It is told of Dr. e never had seen such a perfect picture Deems, that one day dining with the family he and the commodore fell to the muddy plains of the Danube and the

Oh, no," said the commodore, re-garding his mother-in-law with a look of are put in better condition. those shadows on his face that Daisy satisfaction, "if I had married her, had seen before, that Colonel Cressing. Frank would have gone off and married somebody else. Now I have both.

## Proverbs for Subscribers.

"A wise son maketh a glad father,

"Folly is a joy that is destitute of wisdom," but a delinquent subscriber

causeth suffering in the house of a news-"All the ways of a man are clear in

his own eyes," except the way the delin-quent subscriber hath in not paying for s newspaper. "Better is a little with righteousness than a thousand subscribers who faileth

to pay what they owe, A just weight and balance are the Lord's," but that which is due upon

your newspaper is the publisher's thereof. "Better is a dry morsel and quietness

"Better is the poor man that walketh in integrity "and payeth his subscription than the rich man who continually telleth shows that the Russian management of thy "devil" to call again.

"Judgments are prepared for scorners, stripes for the backs of fools," and everlasting damnation for him who payeth not for his newspaper, ''Hope deferred maketh the heart is a proverb sadly realized by the

publisher who sendeth out bills. "A righteous man hateth lying, hence an editor waxes wroth against the subscriber who promises to call and settle on the morrow, yet calleth not to

"It biteth like a serpent and stingeth

BY-AND-BYE.-Wm. R. Martin, a shipping clerk, went to his boarding house in Chicago, and after eating his supper and chatting with his roommate, struck up "Sweet by-and-bye." His roommate joined in the hymn, and finally the chorus was reached. At the words "byand-bye" there was a sharp report of a pistol. Martin had suddenly drawn a revolver and shot himself. There was a love affair back of the revolver.

#### THE OLD WORLD.

Difficulties of a Russo-Turkish War--A Long and Severe Campaign.

By a recent cable dispatch, Gen. Von Moltke is reported as predicting a long and severe campaign in case the differences between Russia and Turkey were not adjusted by the conference and ended in war. Von Moltke, besides being the highest strategical authority in Europe served himself, before his first promo tion, as Prussian Colonel in one of the Russo-Turkish wars, and has written a book upon it. Whether he has publicly expressed this opinion or not, says the New York *Times*, all past experience of wars on the Danube will confirm its correctness. In the war of 1828-9, which ended in the peace of Adrianople, the Russian Army was nearly eight months in advancing from the Pruth to the Balkan, which mountains, indeed, they did not fairly reach in that year. The Turks were in miserable plight for defense, and ossessed then none of the modern arma-"Wasn't it cunning? for Nell carried ment, and had not then adopted the modern European organization. Their fortified places were poorly strengthened and defended, and they had no important de-pots of provisions. Yet, by their remark-able tenacity of defense in the fortified posts, they delayed each step of the Russian advance, and had their genius for attack been equal to that for defense, they could have utterly cut to pieces the Muscovite army on the right bank of the Danube. As it was, the Russians met with terrific losses both by battle and disease, in the first year of the campaign, clare, Daisy, I am awfully glad you're who was about thirty years of age, the home again."

who was about thirty years of age, the commodore then being in his seventy-youd the Danube. They had then, also, fifth year. Miss Crawford's father was a well-to-do planter and merchant, who came of a Virginia family. He moved the sea to Adrianople and Constantinople vessels of war to support the flank of their march over the Balkans and along Mobile, Alabama, where Miss Craw- As to those mountains, the Turks, at that period, did not seem to fully appreciate their importance, and the passes were not well fortified. The great defenses relied upon were the fortified posts at the front of them, Shumla, in the interior, and Varna, on the sea.

It should, however, be said for the

Russians in that campaign that, owing A distant relationship was found to between Mrs. Crawford and the tered the contest with a very inadequate were made in their conduct of the campaign, yet in that respect they were not unlike their opponents. Among other deficiencies, they were entirely lacking in an efficient light cavalry. Though the Turks were finally beaten, and made a peace very disastrons to themselves, yet it is believed by good authorities that had the sultan held out a little longer, the necessities of Russia would have compelled her to make a peace very different and ecclesively astical history of the Church. It has been a year of quiet, of peace, of growing harmony; a year of the progress of that spiritual history which most blesstelegraphed to New York for Dr. cers, of Silistria and other fortified history is to be found in the revival heavy

In weighing the possibilities of the coming war-if war there should be-be- other cities and in the towns and villages tween Rassia and Turkey, we are to re-member that the sultan has now a very large army and thoroughly equipped. When the armistice was declared, the words which immediately followed the whole Turkish force under arms disputed election have been withdrawn amounted in actual numbers to some 300,000 men, with 666 Krupp guns, and 18,000 cavalry. The full number which can be called out, when the enrollment is patriotic, and they love their country complete, is 700,000 men, with 872 guns, and, in addition, some 70,000 "Zaptick," or veterans, and 20,000 Circassian cavalry, the best light armed marauding cavalry in the world.

The heavy Russian cavalry, it should be borne in mind, are almost useless in the new year has in store for us the love his life.

And Maurice dashed by in his chaise with Nellie Winchester, radiant in white must have been some levity about the recent marriage. Said Dr. Deems, nodding to Mrs. Crawford: "Commodore, this is infantry are, to a large degree, whose importance of the Danube and the wild passes of the Balkans. The Turking with Nellie Winchester, radiant in white marriage. Said Dr. Deems, nodding to Mrs. Crawford: "Commodore, this is infantry are, to a large degree, armed with improved guns. Then, all the fortified places, whose importance the fortified places, whose importance has so often been tested in previous wars, The Danube itself makes a formidable line of defense; then behind it come places like Silistria, Shumla, Varna, and others, Shumla is a vast fortified camp. Varna must be taken before any army would venture to cross the Balkans and march on Adrianople. It would continually threaten the flank and rear of the invading forces. But Varna is on the sea, and any power holding the sea could make it impregnable. The passes of the Balkans, though not more than from 4,000 to 6,000 feet high, are yet easily capable of obstinate defense, and would be ex-ceedingly difficult to occupy, unless the invading army had a fleet to defend its with the utmost tenacity, and they would from the Danube to Constantinople, and the Russians have probably no fleet in the Black sea to support their invading columns. It will be seen that the taking thereof" than a long list of subscribers of Constantinople, even were Turkey who cheateth the printer. without allies, would be a difficult task and with England for supporter, would shows that the Russian management of campaigns is exceedingly blundering, so that the war would probably be protracted by the mistakes of the more powerful combatant. A Russo-Turkish war will certainly not be a short one.

## What he Would Do.

Says James Parton: For my part, if I were twenty years of age, I should strike for the soil. As soon as I could raise two years' supply of clothes and money enough to transport me, I should go to a region where nature had provided for the farmer favorable conditions; say Pennsylvania, New York, Tennessee, Ohio, Illinois, Missouri, Texas, Iowa; and there, about the first of April, I would search for a good farmer, for the space of two years, would give me food, lodging and instruction, in rethe end of my two years, I should be ready, perhaps for ready, perhaps, for a step forward. The right man is always wanted, always welcome; by the time I knew enough, a

#### A Brave Girl.

The Pittsburgh Gazette tells this story: Mr. Close and family had gone out in the afternoon, leaving no one at the house but a girl, who is a servant in the family and whose name, unfortunately, the reporter did not learn. She also went out for a few minutes, and when she came back found a burly looking man standing on the porch. She asked him what he wanted, and he answered that it was none of her busi-She then ordered him away, and he retorted that he wouldn't go until he got ready. The girl became frightened, and slipping in the hall door closed it in the man's face, locked it and put the key in her pocket. She had been in the house but a minute or two when she heard a noise up stairs, which she thought was coal falling from a grate, She went up to attend to it, but on reaching the room door (which was standing open) from whence the noise proceeded was astonished and frightened to see a thief rummaging among the bureau drawers. She retained enough presence of mind not to cry out, as ninety-nine women in a hundred would have done, but stepped away cautiously. Remembering that in another room was a revolver belonging to Mr. Close, she went in and got it, and then walked down into the hall to wait the coming of the thief. The latter, perhaps having heard her, came down also in a minute or two with his hands and pockets full of jewelry, and was astonished to find him-self confronted by the brave girl with the cocked revolver in her hands. She asked him what he had been doing, and ordered him to disgorge instantly. He refused, but the girl, trembling and crying with excitement, yet evidently de-termined, told him she would tell him three times, and if then he didn't obey her she would certainly shoot him. The man again hesitated for a few moments, but before waiting to be told the third time, concluding that he was in a position from which escape from the threatening revolver and daring girl was impossible, capitulated, and laid down his plunder, consisting of a lady's gold watch and chain, gold bracelets, etc., to the value of \$200. The girl then threw

him the door key and ordered him to de-part, which he did without loss of time.

The Dying and the New Year. The Independent, in a retrospective and prophetic mood, says: There has been no great quarrel between Christians, no great division of believers, no such remarkable difference or wonderful reunion as marks the external and ecclesiseveral of our large cities, and which name. And nothing more important or notable has occurred during the year. It is in the continuation of this work in of our country that we look for the religious progress of the new year. \*

In our own country the threatening words which immediately followed the or modified, and no one believes that we are to have a Mexicanized republic. The more than party. We shall have peace. When this political riddle is solved we may also expect the much needed revival of business interests and the restoration of prosperity. We close the year thankful for its mercies and trustful that and peace of God.

## Mr. Cate and his Horse.

Mr. Alphonse Cate returned to Williamsburgh lately, after an absence of five years. His return recalled the story of his departure. Then he was the owner of a large sorrel horse, and the work it had to do told on the poor animal. After months of ill treatment, the horse be-came unfit for work, and Mr. Cate was forced to give it to the offal contractor to be killed. To the offal wharf he led it, belaboring it on the way with a long stick. The horse was tied, and one of the contractor's men raised the axe, the blow fell on the horse's forehead the animal tore the rope from its fastening, tottered for a moment, and then dashed through the crowd of idlers direct for Cate. Terrified, Cate ran up the wharf, invading army had a fleet to defend its the horse pursuing him to a pile of lum-flank and furnish supplies. The Turks ber in the ship yard on the opposite side. would no doubt contest these mountains The horse was almost on him with outform a second and powerful line of defense. It is at least five hundred miles about the pile and climbed on its top as the horse tried to spring after him. effort, however, had exhausted the horse, and it died with its fore feet resting on Cate was so overcome that he had

> to be reminded of it. "I went away," he said, "to escape talk; don't begin it A STATE'S DEBT .- The message of the Governor of Ohio shows that the local indebtedness of the State is now \$36,059, 987.56, the reimbursable debt 86,484, 503.30, and the irreducible debt 84,207, 716.90. The taxes levied in 1876 and collectable in 1877 aggregate \$29,965,185. The taxable valuations in Ohio, as shown by the grand duplicate of 1876, is \$1,597,-469,966, which is a decrease from the grand duplicate of last year of \$1,105,896. The State debt has been reduced during the past year nearly \$500,000, and the indebtedness of the counties, townships

be carried down from the lumber.

few days thereafter he sold out and dis-

appeared. When question on his return

ate shook with terror and begged not

AN ARMY OF THEM .- The total numcome; by the time I knew enough, a good farm would come seeking me, and I would go upon it, and earn it, and live from their returns from January 1 until the morning of December 30, was 91,401.

over \$300,000; but cities of the first and

edness more than \$10,000,000.

### THE CYCLONE IN INDIA.

What an English Gentleman Tells Us of the

Sad Affair. A minute by Sir R. Temple, dated the twenty-first of November, has been pub-lished respecting the effects of the late cyclone and storm-wave in Eastern Ben-

gal. The minute says:
"Proceeding to Noakally on my dinary tour, I heard that a disaster had happened in the highly cultivated and thickly inhabited islands at the mouth of the Megna, viz.: Sundeep, Hattia, Shahbuzpore, and on both coasts of the great river. I cut short my visit to Noakally, and hastened to the points where it was probable the worst distress must have been. I visited the islands named and the western coast of the river district of Backergunge. In all the localities visited I took the number in each of the vil-lages and had the precise mortality in each house ascertained in my presence on the spot, to prevent the possibility of deception. From authentic data thus obtained I was able to check the local estimates and measure the actual mis-

chief done. "The estimate of the probable num-ber of lives lost, nearly all by drawning, has been prepared by Mr. Beverley and myself on our own data, compared with local reports, oral and written, and based on returns of the last census. We apprehend that in an area of 3,000 square miles 1,162,000 persons had been sud-denly thrown more or less in danger, of whom 215,000 must have perished; this is is only an estimate; the exact number is not known yet, and perhaps never will be. The storm wave rose to a height of ten or twenty feet. The Neakally people think it came from the sea up the Megna with salt water, and then that the cyclone turned it round and rolled the

fresh water of the river down; the reflu-

ence caused the piling up of fresh and salt water which rushed over the sur-

rounding districts; drowned bodies were

carried great distances; corpses begun to putrefy before the waters retired. "The Mohammedan population have no cremation, and the masses of corruption of human and animal bodies were frequent, presenting a siekening specta-Many corpses were seen at sea; the bodies of living and dead were borne across the arm\_of the sea from Sundeep to Chittagong, the former clinging to the roofs of their own houses. The force of the inundation appears to have lasted from midnight to two o'clock in the morning. By daybreak there was much subsidence of the flood, and by moon the survivors came down from the trees and the next. They then got out the stores of buried grain and dried it; co-coanuts also afforded them a sustenance. tasted it, though in many cases rendered bad by having putrid corpses in the

tanks. "No estimate can be formed of the number of cattle lost; the loss is bad for the people, but fortunately there is no immediate demand for plowing their fields. At the time of my visit there was no severe epidemic save round Noakally; have since heard that cholera has broken out on the Chittagong coast and on the east side of the Megna. The first day or two after the disaster there were some attempts at plundering and lawlessness, but they were promptly suppress-Most of the local native officials were drowned. When the storm burst the abundance of the rice crop ripening was the well known Deltaic rice crop, which is far beyond the demands of the local consumption and which affords quantities in thousands of tons for exportation; of this a great part is lost, out if even one-third be saved it will afford sufficient for local consumption.

"The beats, great and small, which constitute the only means of carriage were all lost. The Noakally authorities were thus bereft of resources for moving across the floods, and this was a very hard case on the Hattia island, where the people were three days succorless. In the Backergunge district the boats were saved, but much wealth was lost almost entirely, in the form of agricultural crops or cattle. With the exception of Dowlutkhan, a trading town, which was clean destroyed, eight thousand inhabitants, a quarter of the number, perished. On approaching it we steamed for two miles through the creek; the banks were strewn with human bodies,"-London Daily Telegraph.

## Before Marriage.

Lovers' quarrels arise from different causes; sometimes from mere intensity of affection making undue exactions, and at others from causes which, properly understood and appreciated, would warn the parties of the impossibility of their ever living happily together.

For instance, a young man who is engaged finds his affianced very jealous. Whenever they meet other ladies in society, she treats him with great coolness, This chills his ardor, and makes him dis contented, so much so that he is in doubt about marrying her at all. He has, in fact, come to the conclusion that if he believed she would treat him after marriage in the same way she does now he would never marry her. As a general proposition, it may be laid

down that persons will not change essentially after marriage. A belief that they would has been the cause of countless unhappy marriages. They will be just about the same after as before, and, if snything, a little more likely to give way to strong natural proclivities, or peculiar-

If you would not marry a young woman, provided you believe she would continue to be as she is now, without any very marked change in her disposition, then you do a very perilous thing to marry

her at all. The same rule, on the other hand, applies to the young men. Many and many a girl has made shipwreck of her and school districts has been reduced happiness for life by marrying a young man in the confidence that after marsecond class have increased their indebtriage she would wield such an influence over him as to reform his wild habits. She finds her influence diminished rather than increased, after they are married, and disappointments, disagreements and misery necessarily follow.

Marry no one with whom, without any change of character, you are not satisfied.

#### Items of Interest.

Gold is the goal too many are striving

Counterfeit dimes are in circulation,

well executed in composition metal, but lacking the ring of silver. The man who was "moved to tears"

complains of dampness of the premises, and wishes to be moved back again, The times are so hard that an Irishman

says he has parted with all of his elegant wardrobe, except the armholes of an old waistcoat. Capt. McNelly's rangers have, in the last few months, captured or killed about seventy-five of the worst desperadoes in

western Texas. Every man stamps his value on himself. The price we challenge for our-

selves is given us. Man is made great or little by his own will. If you are desirons of keeping your mind occupied while on the street, just contemplate the different styles of over-

coats that are to be everywhere observed. If you want to see and appreciate the very acme of innocent surprise, turn reporter and call on a railroad agent to get the particulars of a smash-up on his

A beverage made from the leaf of the coffee shrub, instead of from the berry, has lately been introduced into Australia, and is said to be superior to ordinary coffee.

Praise belongs to the Minneapolis school teachers, who marshaled 1,000 children down the winding stairs of a burning school building, and saved every one. What the Sioux Indian said to the government officer: "Why don't white man put Injun on wheels, like brave at

tobacco store, so he can be wheeled around easy ?" Sweet thing in compliments.—Totty (archly)—"And so you've never been in love before? Astonishing!" Horace— 'Oh, no. It would have been astonishing if I had, since I have never seen you

The Baltimore Gazette wisely remarks: Many men would prefer to go on an uncertain mission in the vain hope of discovering a gold mine and speedy fortune, than coming right down to hard work in a large city, with a certainty of obtaining a fair living remuneration. Mr. Schuvler's complete report ou

Bulgaria states that seventy-nine villages were burned, many more pillaged, at least 9,000 houses burned, 72,000 persons deprived of all shelter, 15,000 killed, and regained terra firma, and must have been foodless and shelterless all that day exposure and imprisonment. A sad story of the ruin wrought in a

family by an erring son comes from Washington, where a young man named There was much trouble about drinking Tyler, the son of an old and respected water at first, but the tanks must have speedily recovered from brackishness, as the water was generally good when we cost of the trial ruined his father finan-

A circuit judge in Florida was arrested for beastly drunkenness upon the public highway and locked up in jail. As soon as he became sober, he had a writ of habcas corpus issued returnable before himself for the production of his own body. It is needless to say that the judge discharged him.

His majesty the king of Dahomey bitterly complains of the stoppage of the slave trade. "Here am I," said he to a traveler, "surrounded by hundreds of slaves whom I cannot employ and do not like to kill, and you Englishmen have stopped the slave trade by which I used to get rid of the surplus,"

# The Paris Exhibition.

Lucy Hopper, in a letter from Paris, says: A good deal of anxiety, not loudly expressed but very evident nevertheless, manifested respecting the success of the Exhibition of 1878. Not only has Germany testified her refusal to take officially any part therein, but Italy has not yet signalized any intention of participating. As to the United States, I presume that Congress will indulge more in speech making respecting it than in appropriations. As to the French themselves, they grumble heartily over the near approach of another Exhibition, when, as they say, they have made no particular progress in any form of art or ndustry since the last one, and will have nothing new to show. Trade is very bad in Paris just now, the exports having fallen off greatly, and the usual influx of winter visitors having failed to arrive. House agents, trades people and hotel keepers all complain that there are neither Russians nor Americans here this season, and the prevalence of the yellow placards that aunounce "Furnished apartments to let" tell a conclusive tale of the lack of inhabitants in the quarters generally favored by foreigners. The hard times in the United States and the war cloud that broods over Russia have kept the citizens of those great money-spending nations at home, and their loss is severely

## Worth Knowing.

If smallpox can be cured by cream of tartar, it is time everybody knew the fact. A correspondent of the Liverpool Mercury says that it is not only a neverfailing remedy in the worst cases, but is also a preventive. The directions are to dissolve one ounce of cream of tartar in a pint of boiling water, and to drink when cold, at short intervals. Not a very exact prescription, to be sure; but the remedy is so simple that it may be well worth trying. It is said that thou-sands have thus been cured, and that no marks of the disease remain.

English.—Rector (just returned from a tour through Palestine)—"Now, for instance, take the valley of the Jordan; it is really most interesting—in fact, I"— Churchwarden Clodrush (who has already stood about half an hour's scientific description of the tour)-" Ah! it mun be all vara wonderful; and pray how might tonnups be a-lookin' i' them

Pope Pius IX .- The Roman Catholic church throughout the world will, on the twenty-first of next May, celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the elevation of Pope Pius IX. to the dignity of the Episcopate. Mrs. Gen. Sherman has charge of the subscriptions for the event in the United States.