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The Old Widower.

Alone, aye, masters, I live alone in this one small room that you see. For now my old woman is laid to rest I've no

one to think of me : were wedded a long, long while ago, full

fifty years or more, And folks find changes hard to bear when nigh upon four score.

Ah, she was a handsome and winsome lass in the days of the far back past,

And a beauty linger'd on her old face for me to the very last

True, she sometimes had a bit of a tongue, but maybe I had one too, And I find out now she's dead and gone what

worries a wife goes through.

Aye, the petty troubles of woman's life a man can only learn

When he has to light his fire himself, and finds green wood won't burn :

When he has to wash out his bits of things, and cook his food himself.

And keep his crockware free from dust, and ranged on a nice clean shelf.

And then the needle that seemed to fly with magic speed through her work,

Sticks tightly in mine, as if rusted in, and I pull it out with a jork ;

And my cotton ties in a thousand knots, and as for worsted varn.

I know I could dig up an acre of ground while I'm doing a little darn.

The old gray cat that my dead wife loved comes rubbing against my hand.

And I often find myself talking to her as if she could understand :

But 'tis comfort to speak when my heart is full, for it softens my grief away,

And I don't want to hear other people preach, for there is nothing new they can say.

Of coarse I know she is better off, but a man at the close of life

Seems beginning his working days over again when he loses his long time wife ;

I shall go to her, aye, I'm thinking of that, and I'll patiently here abide.

Till under the shade of the church we both loved, I am laid by my old wife's side.

"TRAMP, TRAMP,"

A lonely country road, with the night closing upon it; the sun set and the sky black, and white streaks where he had been; the color gone from all the earth, even from the many tinted maples and sumacs that an hour before had flamed in their October brilliancy; the air frosty not come. and fresh-just the night to go bowling swiftly home in a light wagon over a best looked at it reproachfully, as if it well graded road, with the prospect of a bright fire and hot supper at the end of late. Where was her husband? Per-

the journey. Mrs. Cuthbert wished that her hus-band would come "bowling home," as she lighted the lamp and placed it in the center of the pretty tea table, so daintily set forth with her wedding glass and sil-

corner," she gave warning ; then, with arms stretched out before her, com-Mrs. Cuthbert put out the lights and went to the front door. A drizzling min had sot in, and the damp raw air made menced the search. In and out among the barrels and boxes she went in the her shudder. She went back to the situtter blackness, calling out merrily now ting-room, and, in a dreary, mechanical kind of way, lit the fire there and in the and then that she would find him and punish him for giving her so much little kitchen ; then brought baby down tr uble. Once she almost touched the stairs, washed and dressed him as usual, shrinking figure ; but it held its breath, and put him on the floor to play while she prepared his bread and milk. But baby was not destined to get his and she passed on. It was a weird game of hide-and-seek ;

the dark figure with the ugly face cowering among the wheels, listening with a strange kind of savage fear to the light footsteps that sounded now here, now there ; he heard them climb the ladder and patter about in the loft overhead, then come down again, and the voicenot so merry now-repeat her assurance of finding the truant, and a sudden desire entered his brain to spring upon her and choke her. It would not be the first time he had done such a deed, but her perfect audacity seemed to paralyze him, and again she passed him all unconscious. He saw her pause in the doorway, dimly outlined against the sky, and then dis-

appear down the path. Mrs. Cuthbert's answer. "Eleanor, what is the matter?" de-manded the distracted young man, all "Ef she ain't the pluckiest un !" he growled, as he crept from behind the carriage. "Hanged ef she ain't a ghost or suthin." And with this peculiar comkinds of awful visions flying through his brain. "What have you done?" "Why, I didn't let you in when you came home last night. I only meant to ment on Mrs. Cuthbert's bravery, he shook himself and made his way out of the barn with a sidelong gait, as if he was used to slinking in and out of places.

keep you waiting a little while." "When I came home last night? Why, I haven't been within fifteen miles Mrs. Cuthbert meanwhile sped on to the house, her steps hastened by the idea that her husband might be thereof the house since seven o'clock yesterday morning. I've just come down on perhaps he had slipped out of the barn the 4:30 train. while she was up in the loft, or perhaps

"Didn't you come home last night ?" he had not gone into the barn at all. gasped Mrs. Cuthbert. Alas for her hopes ! The sitting-room Come home ? No, of course I didn't; was empty, and just as she had left it. I've been working at the office half the Not despairing yet, she snatched up night. Didn't you receive my telegram the lamp, and determined to search the house. From room to room she went, saying that I should be detained in the

city all night ?" calling upon George, and looking into every closet and behind and under every "No; I haven't received any. What does it all mean ?" And then she told him all about it article of furniture, but not a glimpse of her husband gladdened her eyes, and at last she sat down by the baby's cradle in rather an incoherent style to be sure; but she made him understand, and he

and burst into tears. "Oh, how can he be so cruel!" she was greatly puzzled as to who it could have been. sobbed, "and for such a little thing. He Mrs, Cathbert, now that her mind might have known I was only in fun ;

was relieved, began to remember that she had eaten nothing since dinner the but maybe he's only in fun himself, and will come in soon." Cheered by this last reflection, she trotted briskly down stairs, stirred the lay before, and was soon flying about broiling ham and poaching eggs, stopping to have a hearty laugh over the fire into a blaze, and stood watching it, charred remains of her lusband's suptoo fidgety to settle to her sewing again, per, which she took from the oven. The wood flamed notsily, then glowed a silent red, then crumbled and fell, an un-Then they sat down to the tea table, baby and all, and ate their breakfast. tidy, dreary mass of whitened ashes and

That afternoon the village youth who dying embers, and still her husband did did their "chores" was unusually late in coming, but when he did arrive it was with such a budget of news that his tar-

What on earth is the matter?"

diness was forgiven. He had been an eye-witness to the sents itself. capture of two burglars at Squire Jones'; they had been discovered in the very act

of carrying off the silver. "Laws, how they fit !" said the boy. "They smashed Bill Williams' head in with the plate basket, an' came 'most me, an' when

ARCTIC EXPLORATION.

Favorable Report of the Committee on Naval Affairs on the Bill to Equip an Expedition for Polar Research. Mr. Willis, of New York, from the

House committee on naval affairs, sub-mitted a report on the House bill to anthorize and equip an expedition to the Arctic sens. The committee say the ob-ject of the bill is so interesting and im-portant in its character that they have, breakfast just yet, for at that moment a while not neglecting to gravely consider light step was heard in the entry, and a it with reference to its results to science tall young man walked into the room. and commerce, availed themselves of all The bread and milk were dropped anyinformation accessible, and called into where, and Mrs. Cathbert flung herself requisition the testimony of experience into his arms, sobbing, crying and beg-ging his pardon all in a breath. and learning. They discuss the inquiry whether, under the Constitution or "I'll never do it again. Won't you otherwise, to fit out an expedition such forgive me, George?" "Forgive what? I haven't anything to forgive," said the astonished George.

as contemplated would be an appropriate and legitimate function of the govern-ment for the exercise of which taxes "Oh, yes, you have. I know it was dreadfully wicked of me; but I'll never do it again." get value received for the expenditure in-curred and the perils to which its citizens

"Won't you forgive me?" was all would be exposed. They review the results attained from the various exploring expeditions which, from time to time, have been organized and dispatched to the Arctic regions, and express grave doubts as to the chances of future success in the enterprise if continued upon the plans heretofore followed.

They think that to render success assured the men and the vessels must be near the channel by which the north-west passage is to be reached at the fortunate hour and prepared to take prompt advantage thereof. Polar colonization is represented to be the plan suited to the exigency. This plan requires a coloniza-tion party of at least forty hardy, resolute men, enlisted in the United States for such service, provided with supplies for at least three years; a strong, substantial building, transported on shipboard, and the prin-cipal depot to be in Lady Franklin bay, or if possible as high as Cape Union, between latitude eighty-two and eightythree degrees; the United States vessels to be only used for transporting men and supplies to the location of the colony and to make annual visits thereto with fresh supplies and keep the colony in communication with the outside world; military discipline to be enforced by officers 'se lected for their fitness for the duty, etc. An astronomer and two or more natural-ists to be selected by the National Academy of Sciences, and one or more members competent to make meteorological observations. The region pro-posed for the colony abounds in coal and in fish and game, and never before, the committee say, has an opportunity offered so promising in its results as now pre-

The committee review what has been and is being done by various foreign na-ticns to attain the desirable ends sought by the exploration in question, with a view to progress in scientific discoveries. The committee say that there is scarcely i natural science nt would be enlag and utilized by proper observations in the Polar seas. Natural forces there are subject to extreme conditions and consequently produce phenomena not seen elsewhere, and which serve to reveal the character of the forces themselves. Wonderful already are the discoveries made in each field of inquiry noted, but we are she didn't mind it no more than yet in the vestibule-the region of the unknowable is just beyond. We are invited thither. We know enoug ize the wealth which awaits us. tine We know enough to realA Romantic Relic.

I once had pointed out to me, at Peale's old museum, in Philadelphin, a bow and quiver which had a history. What became of the articles when the

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curiosities of that musuem were divided An African prince, captured in battle, begged so hard that his bow and quiver, which had been his father's might be left in his possession, that the request was granted. Captivity, of course, meant slavery. For a beggarly sum he was sold by his black captor to a slaver, and in time found his way to South Car-olina, where he became the property of gress. Now, this is a great thing for a man who has probably never owned a foot of ground before. The land out there, you must remember, is very good. Colonel Motte. He brought his bow and quiver with him, and in his new home, with arrows fashioned by his own hand, he brought down many a choice bit of game for his master's table. The slave The soil is rich and deep, and the rainfail has increased, I suppose, about one hundred per cent. in the last fifteen years. Still, the land has to be irrigated to some extent. Well, the man goes to work and puts up a little hut made of slabs or logs and mud; then he gets a cow, raises crops, and pulls through the first year. He may have brought over a peasant girl to work for him at, say S2

of which he had often told in eloquent or \$3 a week. He sees that he can just language, were preserved as relies of the faithful servitor in the colonel's family, he would otherwise have to pay her. He for the family could not but gratefully gets a baby as soon as he can, and the next year he puts this new wife of his remember the services, the fortitude and with her baby, upon another 160 acres of land. Perhaps he has been smart the unswerving fidelity of the strong and

and the place was turned into a Eritish another farm. Then as he extends his garrison and strongly fortified. In time domain, he will marry more wives, and this garrison was beseiged by a detachthis garrison was beseiged by a detachment of the American army, but its deupon another 160 acres. Now, you know, fenses were so strong that the force was not sufficient to take it by assault. The American commander, who was a South Carolinian, and an old time friend of the Federal government. Each of his wives, Motte family, went to the widow, now living in a poor hut within sight of her stately 'mansion, and told her that the preservation of her house and property was the only impediment to the capture of the Batick of the British,

Motte.

creasing their numbers and his wealth. them out," was the officer's reply.

"And how will you set it on fire ?" "I have not yet thought, madam.

had regard for your wishes in the mat-ter, and wished first to consult you."

asked :

Mary Clemmer, writing of United States senators and treasury girls, says: A very few years ago I happened to be for applying the torch ?" "This very night, after the sentinels are posted, and the rest of the garrison in a house where a senator of the United States-a widower-paid the most mark-ed attention to a lady in it, who earned

patriotic woman, "and at your signal I will set the house on fire for you." "You?" who sought her society to the exclusion

The officer saw that she was in earnest, and he went his way to make prepara-

The Mormon and His Wives. Poverty makes people satirical, sober-"Among the gentiles," asked a re-porter of a Mormon in Salt Lake City, "even one wife is often regarded as an ly, sadly, bitterly satirical. If a man has an idea, he can soon command language enough to give it expensive luxary. How is it that among shape.

the Mormons a poor man is able to sup-port several wives ?" "Oh, that is easy to explain. A man who joins the Mormons generally makes money by it. Let us suppose a case. It is easy to rectify whisky, but it is difficult to rectify the errors which whisky causes. A man can never know how much swifter are his feet than his body until Say a European peasant comes over here with his wife, having been induced to join the Mormons in Utah. He imme-diately takes possession of 160 acres of good land under the law of Conhe puts on roller skates.

new census of that city will show that it has a population of 300,000. All the State militia of Vermont will

Two Dollars per Annum.

Items of Interest.

When proposing to a widow, the ques-tion whether her first husband is dead or divorced should be put as delicately as

An English tourist asked the brother of Canova, the sculptor, after the latter's death if he "intended to carry on the business.

his retreating troops: "Why do you run, you blackguards? Do you hope to live forever?"

in some forty counties of Texas, particularly Comal and Guadaloup, and they are highly successful as agriculturists.

The Chinese in San Francisco have bought land for a permanent burial ground, which indicates that they intend to give up returning their dead to China. During the last four years it is stated that about ninety-eight cases of failure of bridges or trestles under moving trains have o curred in the United

My first (syllable) is company; my second shuns company; my third calls company; and my whole entertains com-pany. Give it up? Why co-nun-drum, of course.

There are ten printers in the United States Senate. This alarming state of things should have a tendency to keep boys from learning the printing trade, but we fear they will not heed the warn-

Everybody has an inherent love for the beautiful, but while some are satis-fied with a fifteen cent chromo of the Yosemite valley, others want an inkstand that can be turned bottom side up without leaking.

An exchange says that the Welsh language contains only eighteen thousand words, but after you have tried to pro-nounce four or five of the easiest and shortest you will wonder how a Welshman ever keeps his feet while talking.

"Amelia," he said, "what delicious weather this is. How the fervent billows of sunshine beat down through the blue abysses of yonder sky." "And, oh ! it abysses of yonder sky." "And, oh ! it feels to good, Eugene; just as if someaway her young man to threatened sui-cide, had many gifts to charm weak work back."

was strong and remarkably intelligent, as well as willing, and as the master was kind and humane, the life of the dusky prince was far from unhappy or irksome. The whole family prized him, and he, in turn, became strongly attached to them. At length the slave died, and after he

had gone, his bow and quiver, the story

do not know.

gentle Iambo. During the Revolution, Colonel Motte During the Revolution, Colonel Motte fell while fighting for liberty. In the campaign of 1781 his widow was driven from her house on the Congaree river,

came into the country a poor peasant, often becomes a regular patroon, living in ease in the center of his domain, while

"What would you do?" asked Mrs.

"Set the mansion on fire and burn his wives and their children go on in-

Now you know just how it is done.'

The widow reflected awhile and then

"When would be a favorable moment

her living in a department office. Neith-"Make your arrangements," said the er her intelligence nor her culture was large, but she was comely to behold, and had an affectionate disposition. The man

"Yes, I will do it."

It is asserted in San Francisco that a

NO. 3.

participate in a reproduction of the bat-tle of Bennington in August next.

possible.

The great Frederick once cried out to

Nearly 100,000 Germans are settled

things being spoiled, but, like the even with the ugly face, doubled up under tempered little woman she was, she only the lilac bushes that bordered the gravel put an extra stick on the wood fire crack- path. ing on the hearth and settled down in her favorite arm-chair, with her sewing figure joined the one of the ugly face, to keep her hands busy, while her cars were on the alert for her husband's step,

or a cry from the baby up stairs. She was quite alone, it being one of those periods that so often befall American housekeepers, when the "help" has taken it into her head to depart without waiting for a successor to be ap- time. pointed.

The fire snapped and blazed, the clock ticked on, and all was quiet. But if Mrs. Cathbert had chanced to look up, she might have seen a face pressed close from another. Sometimes she stood at against the window pane—an ugly face the door, listening intently, and conjur-with a rough beard and tangled hair, a ing every breath of wind into the longe?sessing flattened on the glass, and eyes at each fresh disappointment. She that gleamed greedily at the silver on must have walked miles in that small the table-but she did not, and all was house; the baby waxed restless, and she quiet.

Cuthbert started, surprised and distress- off in climbing the invisible mountain ed. She forgot about the supper friz- that a child is always ascending in his zling away to nothing in the oven, and sleep.

began to worry about her husband—it was such a lonely walk, if it was only two miles, and she did wish he would all the cheerful ting that, when the sun was shining, had announced the dinner come.

hour that day. A distant dog barked, and Mrs. Cuth-Footsteps on the front porch sent her fears to the winds, and a spirit of mis-chief took possession of her in their bert rushed to the door; she had resumstead: the door was locked, and she ed her sewing to keep herself from going would make him wait a few minutes to distracted, and she still clasped it in her pay him out for making her wait so hand. What a black, black night ! and how cold the wind was ! Hark ! she was

She bent her head and pretended not certain she heard voices by the gate. to notice, even when she heard the steps Yes; she did. Just then the baby began to cry, and only stopping to call back: "In a moment, darling," she plunged descend from the porch and tramp over the grass to the window. The sash was violently thrown up, down the walk.

and the ugly face that had been regarding her a short time before was thrust She stood with her hand upon the gate a into the room, and a fierce voice defew seconds, looking eagerly up the road, and then walked slowly back to the manded:

'Why don't yer come and open the house. door for me?"

ures crawled from under it.

doing all the evening.

When Mrs. Cuthbert laid the baby

Mrs. Cuthbert nodded her pretty head, and without turning round answered, saucily:

"No, sir, I don't mean to let you in to-night."

to-night." The ugly face looked thunderstruck, then frightened, and finally two grimy then frightened, and finally two grimy then window, shutting it George was never coming home, she George was never coming home, she it with a crash that made the glasses decided. It was no use watching; quiver, and the ugly face was gone.

"Oh, dear ! now he's angry-I always as the next gust of wind sent a twig ratdo carry my fun too far," cried Mrs. Cathbert, springing from her chair and rushing into the hall.

"George ! George !" She turned the lock.

George !"

The porch was empty, but she caught | uncanny, with the tea table spread, and sight of a dark figure hurrying up the part to the barn.

"Oh, you're not going to hide from me that way, sir !" she called out, running down the steps and on toward the barn to be cheerful, despite the armfuls of

The dark figure was swallowed up in wood piled on it. the great black doorway before she eached it.

"Oh, you great goose !" she said, nding on the threshold, "don't you been such a fool? It was five o'clock now, and the roose I can find you ? You had better urself up at once." she waited. The dark figure

till closer behind the old car-

black to gray, and a whitish smudge in the cast announced the rising of the glorthe cast of the ca

ver; the supper would not be fit to eat if he were much later, and Mrs. Cuthbert was too conscientious a housewife not to feel alarmed at the idea of her good its sole occupants? Not the dark figure they wouldn't hev been nabled if they hedn't been foolin' round another house all the evenin'; an' he ses: 'There's one of the pluckiest women there,' ses he;

The clock struck nine, and Mrs. Cuth-

As the hours were on, another dark why, when I hollered into the winder at her, and was greeted with an oath upon his nothin',' ses he, 'an' hanged if she laziness, and the information that "something was up," that the first chance was "spiled," and they would didn't foller me out to the barn, an' go pokin' round after me in the dark !

Mrs. Cuthbert clung to her husband. have to " lay to awhile ;" and then both and shuddered at this part of the narrathe dark figures, with many a curse and tive. shiver, crouched together, bidding their

"An' he ses," the boy went on-"'he ses, 'I s'pose I should hev knocked her on the head if 'she hed been a man, but Poor Mrs. Cuthbert, as the night crept the blamed pluck of sich a little thing completely flabbergasted me' that's jest his words; an' he ses that she come out after him again, when he an' his pal was hidin' under some bushes, an' they was afraid to tech her, 'cause broken nose that looked most unprepos- for footsteps, her heart dying within her they seen suthin' shinin' in her hand, an' didn't know but it might be a sixshooter.

"My scissors, I suppose," faintly nurmared Mrs. Cathbert; her husband aiet. The clock struck seven, and Mrs. ings that the sturdy little legs had thrown only heard her. off in climbing the invisible mountain "Wa'al, they're safe enough now-an

I guess I'll fetch the coal," said the boy with the stolidity of a true son of the soil, seizing the coal scattle, but dropping it again to rummage in the inner pocket of his jacket. "Here's a letter with the views expressed by the com-for you, sir-the man said I might as mittee, as also do others familiar by well bring it 'long, as his boy couldn't actual experience. Their letters are so get up this way 'fore to-morrer mornin', you might be in a hurry.

"My telegram," said Mr. Cuthbert, handing it to his wife. "What a convenience these modern scientific discoveries are !"-Harper's Bazar.

How Rubber Boots are Made.

The gum used is imported directly from Africa, South America and Central America, that from Central America All was silent; there was no one there. being the best, while the African gum is the poorest. The raw gum, which is nearly white, is ground several times between immense fluted iron rollers, As the front door closed, the lilac bush after which it passes through the comby the gate quivered, and two dark figposition room, which process is secret, out when it comes out the gum has the black appearance of common rubber. his cradle, after singing him back to the The next process is that of passing the rubber between chilled iron cylinders, of many tons weight, which are kept very bot and very smooth. A part of the rubber intended for "uppers," is here spread upon and fastened to long sheets was never coming home any more. Then, of cloth. The heels and taps are stamped out of sheets of gum of the required tling on the gravel, she was at the winthickness. The rubber cloth is now cardow, straining her eyes as she had been riad to the cutter's room, where it is cut out and sent to the boot makers. The How strange every familiar object in the house seemed !---the light burned so boots are made by men, the shoes or ordinary rubbers by girls, while the overwhitely, and the sitting-room looked so shoes are made by either. One man will make twelve or fourteen pairs of boots a day, and receive twenty cents a pair. An active girl will make from twentythe hands of the clock marking the small hours. An unseasonable moth went five to thirty pairs of rubbers. After the bootmaker is through they are placed in an oven, where for twelve hours they are subjected to a temperature of 300 How the hours dragged ! She seemed ing and shipping. In one factory about to have lived years since she heard those four thousand pairs of boots, rubbers,

and overshoes are turned out daily. footsteps on the porch. Why had she Europe wants for 1877 at least 5,772.-

500 bales of cotton, and, upon the basis ters far and near began to herald the approach of dawn. The sky turned from of 4,350,000 bales for America and lib-

But the committee are of the opinion that to reach the ends desired a complete change of operations must be had, and this change is effected in the bill before the House and meets the exact need. If we make any pretence as friends science we must pursue the only methods whereby development can be achieved Boards of trade and chambers of commerce are now, through memorials, invoking the national legislature to renew the honorable work. The cost is slight; the ends arrived at will provoke no intelligent opposition. The methods proposed are not experimental, but the product of experience. They have the sanc-tion and even the warmest commendan of all scientific men of all nations, The supervision of the National Academy of Science will insure wise provisions and safeguards against accident, disease or failure. Dr. Hayes, the eminent and successful Arctic explorer, coincides fully conclusive that the committee make them a part of their report. The committee

conclude by saying: "The honor of the American name is involved. Will "The honor of Congress suppress this jealous spirit of inquiry and adventure or give it scope by the passage of this bill and a meagre appropriation of \$50,000? To us it appears there should be but one answer and therefore we report back the bil with the recommen dation that it pass.

Desiderata in Smoking.

According to Dr. Berthand, in the Tribune Medicale, whatever be the mode of smoking, direct contact of the "mucus buccalis"tobacco with the mucous lining of the cheeks-and the teeth must be avoided; cigars should be senoked in an amber, ivory, or enameled porcelain monthpiece; to smoke, by reighting them, portions of cigars that have been extinguished, together with the system of blackened and juicy pipes, must be avoided, as it is the surest way of being affected by nicotine; every smoker would do well, if practicable, to rinse his mouth after smoking, and it would be well to subject pipes and bowls in which tobacco has been burned to

frequent washings either with ether or with water mixed with alcohol or with vinegar. The cigarette is preferable, by reason of its slight quantitative importance; and the paper which interferes with the contact of its contents with the buccal mucous membrane; but to realize all the desiderata in this case it would be necessary to have the "papelito" made of flax thread, and to abstain from the degrees. They are then ready for box- practice-which has become so universal of retaining the aspiration at the back of the mouth, so as to pour it out of the nostrils afterward.

Pleasonton recommends the setting of blue glass in church windows for the eral estimates elsewhere, it is calculated there will be a deficiency of 515,000 bales. than the rays of the sun, on a Sunday.

And then the widow went at her work. One of the children had brought away with them from the house Iambo's bow and quiver of arrows. The arrows were long and finely made, with steel heads and delicately feathered shafts. With a lot of loose tow she made torches of the arrows, the prepared heads of which she set in a pail filled with spirits of turpenlate and undivided devotion certainly seemed outward proof of her happy as-

At eleven o'clock at night the American commander came and told Mrs. Motte that all was ready. Taking the pail, with the soaking arrows, in her hand, she called upon her stout servant to at-New York, bought a costly trousseau, He was a powerful fellow, tend her. fit for a senator's wife. She came back to Washington with it. She made ready and used to the bow. Arrived at a favorable locality, she opened her lantern, and lighted a pitchwood splinter. Then for her nuptials. The marriage day was set. It came—but not the senator. Where was he? Gone to his daughter. the servant fixed an arrow torch to the bow string, and the widow set the in-He shared her fond arms with her lapflammable tow on fire. In another indog. Here the smiling and witty "vicstant the fiery messenger was sped on its way, and it alighted upon the roof of the peace, thanking God that at last he was mansion, far from the immediate reach beyond the designs of "that woman." of the garrison. To hear the daughter tell the story was By the time five of these ignited

omething wonderful, " Poor father !" torches had been surely landed upon dif-Almost caught in such a pitfall !" "Such ferent parts of the roof, the mansion was a designing piece !" "She courted him-certainly she did !" in flames beyond the power of the aroused inmates to subdue them.

And yet the brave, noble woman did perfectly well that he was a sinner full of not lose much of her property. The British, fearing a horrible death by fire, laid down their arms and surrenruile, whose practice on woman's affections was a fine art, and that she was a woman, unsuspecting and high minded dered, and joined with their captors in extinguishing the flames, which was acto a singular degree. complished before the fire had extended below the garrets.

Transplanting Lobsters.

Living lobsters for some years have been brought to England from Seand'navia, and form a profitable branch of trade to a few vessels. One of the her wrongs might be. But it is fortu-Allan steamers sailing from Portland a nate for justice that some women are not few days ago had on board a huge tank full of living lobsters. The tank was constantly supplied with water by a best to make such masculine sinners suffer at least a part of what they deserve. donkey engine, while the sluices carried away the overflow. The only dan-

ger to the living cargo anticipated was the warm water of the G if stream, whose effect was not known. The Scandinavian traders have a different cause of fear. After a thunderstorm, it is said, the lobsters are clawless, many flannels of pale or of dark shades of blue, rose or cardinal, and are embroid-ered lightly with white floss. They are of them lifeless, and all very considerably damaged in different ways, whethmade with a deep sailor color, and are er from fright or other causes is not known. If this Portland venture turns out to be successful there will be a new field opened for a trade from Nova Scotia, or more particularly Newfoundland whose coasts are literally alive with lobsters.

Flecing from Bliss,

The Burlington Hawkeye tells this story: About two weeks ago a young lady broke through the ice of a deep skating pond near Toronto, and a young man rescued her at the risk of his own life. As the half drowned girl was recovering consciousness her agonized father arrived on the spot. Taking one father arrived on the spot. Taking one of her cold, white hands in one of his own, he reached out the other for the hand of her rescuer, but the young man, hand of her rescuer, but the young man, realizing his danger, with one frightened glance broke for the woods, and wassoon lost to view. He has not been heard of since, and it is supposed that he is trav-eling in the United States under the fa'se

and hollow name of Smith. The newest bonnets are capotes, or

Normandies,

Rice powder, which is much used by men denied the power of penetration and the heaven-sent protection of insight. In the woman's heart with love's young dream played visions of dawning splenrious. If a little iodide of potash dor, of the coming pomp and glory of life dropped upon the powder the presence soon to be all hers as a senator's wife. of lead will be revealed by its turning She told her friends of the approaching vellow. marriage, and the senator's public, abso

The Treasury Girls.

of all other male aspirants, who drove

' shut his handsome eyes in pious

Yet everybody who knew the two knew

A company has been formed in Switzerland for unearthing the village of Plurs in Graubunden, which was overwhelmed sertions," Her monthly stipend was inby a fall of a rock in 1816, nearly 1,000 sufficient to procure a sufficient outfit for persons perishing. A rich booty is hoped for from the shops, factories and the grand dame of the future. She borrowed money from more than one friend, churches. and putting it with her own savings in

While we are erecting tombstones over dead martyrs and placing laurel wreaths on the brows of living heroes don't let us forget to drop a tear on the grave of the man who conceived the idea of putting a potato on the spout of a kerosene can.

Duluth, at the head of Lake Superior, is becoming a deserted village, the mis-fortunes of the Northern Pacific railroad having given it' its death blow. Corner lots sell for what they will bring. A house that cost \$3,500 in better days has just been sold for \$700.

A Philadelphia lady, directress of a soup house in that city, says that instead of a 1 ass book to record the number of quarks of soup served out daily to an applicant, a bank book was handed her the other day, which showed several hundred dollars on the credit side.

During cholera time a Glasgow joiner Had she been less sensitive and more was asked by a lady, who was employing him at some household work, whether worldly, she would have sued him for breach of promise. As it was, she hid he would have a glass now or wait till her marriage garments out of sight, and he had finished the job. "T'll be takin' the glass noo, mem," said the artisan, "for there's been a power o' sudden went back to her desk; there she sits today. We all know that a woman of sen-sibility would never sue a man for breach deaths lately.' of promise of marriage, no matter what

"The court sympathizes with you, said an Illinois judge to a suitor for jus-tice, " and will issue the requisite order, troubled with sensibility, and do their for I am proud to say that I do not think there is a magistrate of adequate au-thority in this State who would refuse to divorce a man from a Chicago woman who spoke Welsh."

"Now, my boy," said the examiner "if I had a mince pie and should give two-twelfths of it to John, two-twelfths to Isaac, two-twelfths to Harry, and should take half the pie myself, what would there be left ? Speak out loud, so that all can hear." "The plate! shouted the boy.

slightly sloped in with the figure. Opera Two young ladies from Cincinnati are fiannels are also used for this purpose, visiting two different families not far from Boston Hill, Boston. A Boston girl speaking of one to the other, said: "She the most disagreeable girl I ever saw.' "Yes," returned the damsel from Cin-

> At the poles the twilight is two months long, and the managers of gas companies, during the day, look as cheerful as a

country graveyard in January. But when the night come-a night of three months' duration-they feel as rich as Vanderbilt's principal heir, and refuse to speak to any person below a govenor or an editor of a newspaper.

A Virginia hunter says that he saw about seven hundred thousand ducks settle on a pond. They were wedged closely together. He fired both barrels of his gun into them. They flew away, These will be considered more appropri-ate than the more expensive silk fringes picked up enough to fill until he

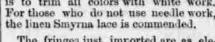
For those who do not use needle work, the linen Smyrna lace is commended.



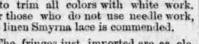
Fashion Notes.

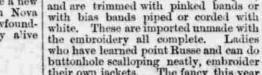
Morning jackets for dressing or for

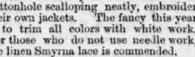
preakfast are of twilled wools and of



the embroidery all complete. Ladies







The fringes just imported are as ele-

gant as lace, and quite as expensive, some of them being as high as \$8 a yard. The netted heading is as broad as the droopcially liked in rich silk for trimming silk wraps. For the woolen Dolmans that will be worn in the spring in gray and

brown shades are woolen fringes to match, in prices beginning as low as sixty for wool garments.