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

NIL DESPERANDUM.

FIRES IN CONSTANTINOPLE.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1877.

County

Two Dollars per Annum.

VOL. VII.

The Lady's Song. How do you make your songs? My lady said to me. Take pen, and let me see How much to art belongs, How much to nature. Well ? You really cannot tell? Do you go seek your thought? Or does it come to you ? What is it like when caught? What is the first to do? How can I help you, pray? For my life I cannot see-But kissing my hands is not the way To capture thought-or me !

You wait till the melodies come That sing in your inner ear? But how if you do not hear? How if your heart is dumb? Compel it to speak? You may, But not my heart to-day ! If you had made a song-Perhaps you might, who knows? Perhaps I may ere long Believe I am the rose You bleed for, nightingale ; But you with all are smitten. Don't sigh and look so pale, But read what you have written-

Only my words to you, And in rhyme, toe, I declare ! Be still, you rumple my hair. Let go my hand-I do !

The Magic Slippers.

If any one had wanted to find Eva Arnold, they would have had to look behind a shady and fragmant hedge of wild roses and grape-vines. There sat the witch, as her brother Allen called her, with a book in her hand, and, wonderful to relate, a grave look upon her face.

face, "I do wonder if that tradition about our family is true. I will ask grandmother all about it when I see her." "I do wonder if that tradition is true," said

little Eva, again, just as she was about to sink to sleep. "If it is true, and the shoes are yet in existence, I will borrow or steal them, and

In existence, I will borrow or steal them, and that as soon as possible." A great cloud of dust, and a great rattle of wheels heralded the approach of the coach. And in that zoach was Eva's long looked for schoolmate, Gertrude Wayland. At the gate of Farmer Arnold's substantial mansion stood Eva, waiting eagerly to catch the first glimpse of her friend. Her brother Allen, hidden in a

of her friend. Her brother Allen, hidden in a secure nock, was also looking out with no little enricoity to see the red-haired divinity, so much vaunted by his sister. "After all," said he to himself, as he walked toward the brook with his fishing apparatus un-der his arm, "I did not dislike the looks of her as much as I thought I should, but that is no reason that I should fall in love with her." And Allen, who had no small share of vanity, laugh-ed alond.

ed alond. "Now, Allen, I've caught you at last," eried Eva, triumphantly, as she discovered her brother reading under the favorite hedge. "Now stand up and let me introduce you to my friend Gerty, the best of schoolmates." Allen arose and greeted the divinity in the graceful and self-possessed manner natural to him. For the first time he had a full view of the favorite her the mercing here.

"Oh, Geriy," cried Eva, as the farmhouse came in sight, "I am so glad we are at home; now I shall try my magic shoes." But Eva's usually quiet home was in a great state of excitement. Something unusual seemed to have happened, which affected all the household, though in different ways. "What has happened?" asked Eva, auxions-ty, of Allen, when she found him alone upon that evening. "Why, the trouble is, that we are in danger of losing our old homestead. Some one has set up a claim to it, the falsity of which cannot be proved, because that an all-important paper has been lost. We have searched the house through, but our search has been useless. One hope still remains, that the paper may be at grandmother's: it might have been carried there among other papers. To-morrow I will drive over, as I am very anxious about the afair. The loss of this farm, after so many years of hard labor bestowed upon it, will al-most kill father." The next day was an anxious one to Eva, also. She talked of going home, but Eva would not allow it. The little lady had no idea of having her schemes spoiled by such a move-ment. Some of the Jokes They Tell in a New Hampshire Town. of having her schemes spoiled by such a movement. The long afternoon wore away slowly, as the girls watched the return of Allen from his search. Afternoon changed into evening, and the evening wore into the night. The family concluded that Allen was not coming that night, and accordingly they separated with no hope of seeing him till morning. But Eva felt con-fident that Allen would return that very night, so she sat up waiting for him, walking to and fro restlessly, and listening for the sound of his wheels. She fancied Gerty was asleep upon a sofa where she had persuaded her to lie down a few moments before. No one in the house was stirring. in pon a sora where she had persuaded her to lie down a few moments before. No one in the honse was stirring.
"Now I shall try my magic shoes," said Eva, aloud, to herself. "I do hope and pray that I am true hearted."
Onfe slipper was a little rebellious and would not go on easily, but Eva managed at last to get her foot into it. Then as Gerty seemed sound asleep, and could not hear, she ventured to speak her wishes aloud.
"First and foremost," said Eva, "since it has been the greatest hope of my heart for a long time, I do wish that my brother Allen would fall in love with and marry Gertude Wayland. Secondly, I wish that the paper which proves our right to this house of my childhood may be speedily found, and that my father may be as happy in the possession of that which his cheerful labor has endeared to him, as it is possible to be."
There was indeed the sound of wheels outside, and Eva ran down to meet Allen, without doctrine is true ?" other of two things; you will either go into a very small humming bird or else into a devil's darning-needle," suggested Judge S. "Since you have been so good as to give me your opinion of my future chances," said Judge H., "I am going to increases was indeed the sound of wheels out-ide, and Eva ran down to meet Allen, without over thinking of her slippers or wishes. She net him at the door, and at the first glance his in jous face told her that his search had been make free to give you my opinion of yours. "Go on," said Judge S. "I think," observed Judge H., "you will go into one of these big squash-bellied garden toads, and won't have to No hope left, Eva," were his first words, " Sooner or later we are likely to lose our home. Grandmother has searched her house from cellar to attic, and there is no sign of the change much either." We give another one from Judge S.

paper." Wearled and depressed, Allen cast his eyes downward, and they rested upon Eva's em-broidered slippers. "What a fanciful pair of slippers, Eva," said

Allen, suddenly roused from his weariness, "Did you embroider those, little sister?" "No," said Evs, a little embarrassed : "they

"No," said Evs, a fiftle embarrassed is are not mine." Wondering a little at Eva's evident confu-sion, Allen was about to relapse into his former anxious mood, when his eister took off one of the slippers, with the remark that it was much tighter than the other, she wondered why it didn't fit. Allen took up the slipper mechani-cally, and commenced examining it. There seemed to be something in the toe, which co-cupied considerable space. Listlessly Allen publed out that with which the toe was stuffed, and was, only a little surprised when he diswag, replied : "That's nothing; if you go down to Audover, where they have a mill, they'll give you a minister and throw in two deacons." Brother B, a more serious man, dis-

liking to hear Brother A speak so lightly, suggested: "Don't you think, Judge S., it would be a good thing if Brother A

A FEW STORIES.

Turkish Firemen and Fire Engines Scenes During a Fire, The cry of "Yankin war" is the Turkish for "fire." It is heard less frequently now in Constantinople than The Boston Journal prints a letter from Hopkington, N. H., in which the following old-time incidents are des-cribed: Years ago there lived in this town two individuals noted for their hafrequently now in Constantinople than is former years, when fires were an every night calamity. For sometime the building of wooden houses has been strictly forbidden; a kind of fire brigade has been organized, and the people manifest their ill-humor in some other bitual indolence. Public opinion was undecided which was the lazier. One day a wag announced that the doubtful point had been settled, an effective test way than that of incendiarism. Never-theless a week scarcely ever passes without a fire. Scarcely is it discovered from the watch tower on the heights of having been applied. In response to particular inquiries he stated that the two men had been made to stand under a dripping roof, their heads tipped back Gandilli, than it is announced by the so they would receive the rain directly in their eyes. The plan attested the fact that one of the doubtful individuals firing of five, seven or nine shots from meat. When a Chinaman dies, among the battery there established; at the same other things placed on his grave is a time tignals indicating its precise localiwould wink when the descending elety are made—by flags during the day and lauterns during the night—to the watch towers of Galata and of the ment impinged upon his naked eyeballs, while the other wouldn't budge the breadth of an eyelash. We presume all Ma kent in Stamboul. Before the heavy cavil ccased in the face of this remarkbooming of the Krupp guns has died away, runners dressed in red, and carry-ing a short lance in their hands, start in able explanation. There used to be well known here a brace of judges of prominence in the all directions to announce to the different earlier history of the State. They were Judge H, and Judge S. Judge H, was ministers of the porte, whose duty it is to attend at every fire, and to the police and military authorities, the situation of gotten up after the pattern of a broom-handle, and Judge S. bore a corporosity of decided corpulence. One day, when spending a leisure hour together, the conversation of the two gentlemen turn-ed upon the subject of transmigration of the fire. In former times it was also the custom for the sultans to attend on similar occasions, and one of the odalisks, dressed also in red, had the special duty of announcing to the sultan, if he was in Judge S., who was a most incorthe harem, the outbreak of a fire. Of rigible joker, remarked: "Judge H., do you want me to tell you my opin-ion of what will become of you if that late years this custom has died out, and only the ministers of war, marine and police are bound to be present, the grand vizer even of our days dispensing "I should be very glad to hear your opinion," replied Judge H. "Well, I think you will do one or the

with that fatigning duty, except in cases of great emergency. As soon as the runners are passed, the watchmen ap-pear with their heavy clubs, which they strike against the pavement, shouting at the same time at the top of their voices the cry of "Yankin war!" adding the name of the locality where it is raging. A few minutes afterwards the "sakas," or water carriers, with their heavy leathern pouches, are seen running to the scene of the conflagration; for there

will return to the dining-room and again are no convenient water pipes or plugs to be opened, and the whole supply of water consists in what the "sakas" can collect from the neighboring wells or tackle the edibles. The poor class Chinamen do not live in state, For instance, you go to a Chinese laundry about nine o'clock in the morning, and there you will see the fespublic fountains The fire engines soon appear, escorted tive board, without a spread, in the mid-

One of the churches of the town was destitute of a pastor. Brother A and B were speaking together about the matter of a sapply. Judge S. overheard, and suggested: "I know where you can get a by the "tulumbadgis," or firemen. The "engines" are mere squirts carried by dle of the room. Work has ceased and every heathen has squared up to take a hand. In the center of the table is a four men. To each engine are attached some thirty or forty "tulumbadgis;" with their chief, and a runner or crier, when their chief, and a ranner or crier, who, armed with a short lance, precedes them and makes way for them. If the engines are very small they are very numerous, and it is not uncommon to see in the space of an hour some total minister and have a dencon thrown in." Brother A, who was also something of see in the space of an hour some forty or fifty, with their escorts of firemen, pass through the narrow high street of Pera. As to the tulumbadgis, they are all volunteers, and taken from the low-est dregs of the Turkish population— or correspondence of the backward backward back and back to be the space of the transformation or according to the tulumbadgis backward back and back to be the space of the transformation or according to the tulumbadgis backward back and back to be the space of the transformation or according to the tulumbadgis backward back and the space of the transformation or according to the tulumbadgis back and the transformation of ould go down and go through the mill?" overgrown shoeblacks, bankrupt lucifer mouth by means of his two chopsticks. "It were no use to try," said Judge , "he'd go out at the smut." matches sellers, livery stable boys, and With him it is no trick at all. He lifts his plate up close to his mouth and then We will tell just one more story. The conductors of dopkeys form the great gives the stick a kind of a twitch, like bar-room or office, of a country majority of these active and promising hotel is gentlemen, who receive no pay except a c: amming wadding down a gun. Each most always a familiar resort of loungers. suit of clothes at the Bairam, and are Chinaman has a small teacup holding The fact was the same years ago, when a supposed to live upon the backsich or about two swallows. When the sinner gratuities which they receive from the at the head of the table has turned him certain landlord, in the north part of the town, experienced some annoyance from people whose property they have saved, out a cup John swallows it at one gulp, winter loungers, who sometimes forgot to close the door after them when they without wincing, and the tea is smoking and who in reality live on plunder. In came in to enjoy the fire. Once a wag came in, and the landlord, observing he consequence of this system they are hot. They pour it out as they drink it. most zealous in their attendance and In larger cups the tea would get cold. their desire to be the first on the spot; left the door ajar, called out instantly: "Do you know what that door was made Chinese barber shops are even more and it is a strange sight to see these numerous than among the Caucasians. The wag turned, surveyed the ruffians, half naked, rushing through the Every Chinaman has his head shaved at least once a week. In addition to this streets, changing the bearers of the endoor with a most imperturbable countehis neck is shaved, the dust is cleaned out of his almond shaped eyes, the eyegine from time to time, without slackennance, and answered: "Seventy-five ing their speed, and yelling all the time to make the people, the dogs and the brows trimmed and penciled, his nostrils donkeys get of their way. If two comare renovated and fumigated, and the panies of these barbarians meet by wax is probed out of his ears. hance such is their desire to be first on Their queues are combed and braided. Wood carving is the chief occupation This tonsorial and cleaning operation is the scene of the promised plunder that of many a mountain village, both in the Tyrol and Switzerland; but in no place regarded as a sacred duty, otherwise a sharp race ensues between them, and John would not incur the expense. The if victory is doubtful they come to blows. has it been carried to greater perfection, instrument used to shave the head is a The engines are generally followed by or been entered into more thoroughly by companies of soldiers in fatigue dress, half-moonlike concern, or rather like a the inhabitants, than at St. Ulrich. One carrying long hooked poles, which are used for pulling down the houses, and scythe on a small scale. Barber shops branch of it, indeed-the manufacture are invariably located in a cellar, and the customer can be seen below, sitting in a this is, in truth, the most effective and

CHINAMEN AT THEIR MEALS. The Wonders of Colorado. The Kinds of Food that They Eat in Sar Francisco---Luxury and Poverty. A San Francisco correspondent of the

Cleveland *Plaindealer* writes: It is a mistaken idea that Celestials eat nothing but roast rats and rice and a few other

swing from the verandas and entrances.

tea.

Startling developments are constantly being made in Colorado, and it would appear that wonders are never to cease in that distant State. The *Mountainecr* of a recent date furnishes the following account of strange discoveries made in account of strange discoveries made in the southern part of that region: We have just received a call from Mr. L. Allen, an elderly gentleman from Rochester, N. Y., who came to Colorado about a year ago. By the advice of physicians Mr. Allen was instructed to physicians Mr. Allen was instructed to keep in the open air as much as possi-ble, and so has traveled extensively through southern Colorado, prospecting and viewing the country. He gave us the particulars of a strange discovery he made on one of his tramps, but declined at present to state the exact locality; mentioning only that it may some dis-

Advocate.

just as corned beef or cabbage is among our unwashed element. Of course they eat roast hog—all Chinamen, rich or poor, do. It is a part of their religion, just as it is of the Jews, to eschew it. To the Chinese is accredited the dis-covery of the excellence of roast hog meat. When a Chinaman dies, among other things placed on his grave is a sumptions dinner—or whatever he may call it. The chief feature of these edi-bles is a whole hog roasted. The better class of Celestials Juxuriate in swell dinmentioning only that it was some dis-tance south from Pueblo. At the place mentioned several large mounds or foot-hills appear rising from the plains, and ners of canvas-back ducks, shell fish, tea situated some distance from the mouncosting \$4 or \$5 per pound, conserves, and many other unimaginable toothsome edibles only known to the Chinese epitains. Mr. Allen visited these, and the first thing peculiar he noticed was what appeared to be a petrified cocoanut. It was much larger than the ordinary fruit curean. The first-class restaurants are beautifully adorned with red paint, red paper, and other gingerbread work, and at evening dozens of Chinese lanterns of this kind, but almost perfect in form-ation. The three eyes of a cocoanut were plainly to be seen. On breaking open the strange stone or petrifaction the shell appeared perfect, being some half inch in thickness, and the inside was composed of white crystal quartz. Most of the food used by them is brought from China, especially rice and tea. The tea used among the laboring class is even better than the article palmed off on us. They are experts at preserving fish and fowl so that they will Mr. Allen continued his investigations and discovered a number of other specimens similar to the first: also others rekeep almost any length of time. But it does not make much difference to John if it should become a little stale—it would give an additional flavor. The sembling other kinds of fruits. Some of these contained what appeared to be seeds embedded in quartz. Specimens of petrified wood in large quantities were also found. The mounds or hills aristocracy eat, or rather gormandize, for two or three hours, and their dinners appeared to be made up of loose, sandy appeared to be made up of loose, sandy soil, and shells were found of great va-riety and quantity. The strangest part of the discovery, however, was yet to come. In digging into the side of the hill Mr. Allen unearthed what seemed to be a perfectly petrified sea turtle, and before closing his investigations about a dozen of these were discovered almost are about as costly as our feasts of reason and flow of champagne. When distin-guished guests are entertained, the feast is enlivened with music-that is, they eat of a course or two and take a recess of twenty or thirty minutes, walk into the parlor, and listen to the most enchanting strains possible to conceive, dozen of these were discovered, almost perfect, and no doubt they are genuine petrifactions of sea turtles such as are found in the Pacific. From the numerous specimens of shells that are found at various places on the plains, and num-bers of which can be found and are found in this vicinity, many persons are led to believe that the great plains on

which we live were at one time the bed of an immense ocean, and this discovery would tend to confirm that theory.

Seventeen-Year Locusts.

The seventeen-year locusts have appeared in large numbers in certain parts of New York. They first emerge from

the ground in the form of a large grub. The wings appear soon afterward, when the locust settles in the nearest tree. The noise made by the insects is a con-

subjected to the frosts of November. From

all appearances the locusts will be as

thick as they were in that year. Stories

of the poisonous nature of the sting of

this curious insect, which did duty in

1860, creating much alarm, have been revived, but the seventcen-year locust is

nch and a half long when full grown.

It comes out of the ground tail first, and

has on it head white marks forming a

perfect letter W. In 1860, believers in

signs and superstitions declared that the

appearance of this cabalistic sign denoted

war. In that year the locusts did not

entirely disappear until late in the fall.

People remember their appearance also

n 1843. They were so thick then that

the trees were thrashed with whips, and

dead locusts carried away by the bushel.

They do no permanent injury, but inter-fere greatly with the year's fruit crop.

A Singular Tradition.

St. Stephen's day, in the Isle of Man,

s given over, among a great part of the

population, to a cruel custom, that of

unting wrens with sticks and stones ;

The

and, when they succeed in capturing

one, it is tied to the end of a long pole,

memory of their ancient wrongs.

A Novel Horseshoe.

The Paterson Guardian states that

me of the horses in a livery stable got

into a funny predicament. He had wan-dered into a vacant stall, where there

was a lot of old trash, and among other

things there was a teakettle, and into

Conversational. 'How's your father ?" came the whisper. Bashful Ned the silence breaking ; Oh, he's nicely," Annie murmured,

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Smilingly the question taking. Conversation flagged a moment ; Hopeless, Ned essayed another ;

· Annie, I-I "-then a coughing, And the question, " How's your mother ?

Mother ! Oh, she's doing finely !" Flecting fast was all forbearance, When in low, despairing accents, Came the climax, "How's your parents ?

Items of Interest.

Arkansas has cool winters and Hot Springs

A wedding trip-Stumbling over the bride's train.

Six hundred thousand acres of the best land in India are devoted to the cultivation of opium.

The Detroit Free Press wants some one to invent a machine to pronounce those Turco-Russian names.

England has annexed the Transvaal republic in South Africa, despite the protests of the president and some of the people.

A young lady being asked, upon her return from church, what the text was, unhesitatingly replied: "Blessed are the dressen here " dressmakers !

The largest alligator ever seen in that portion of Georgia about Macon was killed in a small lake, and measured eight feet in length.

Students of Russian history state that for several hundred years no quarter of a century has passed without the annexation of more or less territory to Russian dominions.

The editor of the St. Louis Republican recently insisted that poets must be brief. The next day he received the following, entitled "The ballad of the Merchant": Trust—Bust !

A Tennessee paper that prints a coffin over its death notices has cast a gloom over its marriage notices, in the same olumn, by inadvertently putting the picture over the list of hymen's victims. An Iowa paper tells of a smart wife who helped her husband to raise seventy acres of wheat. The way she helped him was to stand in the door and shake a broom at him when he sat down to

"Do you think your father is going to move out soon?" inquired the owner of a rented house of the son of his tenant. "Beckon so," was the reply, "we've begun using the winder frames for fire-wood." wood."

Two church members in Atlanta, Ga., quarreled over the question of the con-trol of money raised to convert the heathen, and came to blows in front of

her face by the merning light. It was not beautiful face, not even a pleasing face at first sight, and Allen was a keen admi er of beauty but it was a peculiar face, such a one as makes an impression upon one's mind not easily for-gotten. Evals face was flushed with her morning walk, but Gertrude's was remarkably pale ; there was, too, a soberne's and dignify about her, which was entirely a stranger to Eva's charactor. Allen, as he entered with much politeness though + ith little zeal into a conversa tion in which Eva took the principal share, se-cre by wondered how two such dissimilar char-neters could have formed such a close friend-ship. But he concluded that there was no

Donating for women's whims. "You must drive us over to grandmother's aday, Allen," said Eva. "I positively must go there to-day.

go there to-day." "Well, then, if that is the case, I will drive you over, and as women never can keep a secret, in the course of time yours will come out, and then I shall have my laugh." "Agreed," said Eva, "only drive us over." It was a pleasant drive of five or six nillos, yet Allen, who usually took the priorital part

yet Allen, who usually took the principal part in a conversation, was remarkably quiet, listen-ing to the chat of the two girls without attempting to interrupt it.

Her hair was not red after all, it was really a pale, golden color, and floated around the white face, as ho had seen it in some pictures. After all, she was unlike any one else he had ever known, and she had the sweetest voice he had ever heard. But the idea of falling in love with her was really too absurd to contem-

plate. "Grandmother," said Eva, after a long silence, which she employed in contemplating the movements of a very pretty little foot, tapped nervously upon the floor, dmother, I wish you would tell us the Grand legend of the magic slippers, which I heard once when I was a very little girl. It's a tradi-

tion about our family, isn't it ?" "Why, child, it's only a silly story about a pair of slippers. No one believes it now-a-daws "

But the story, grandmother, if you please, "Well," said the old lady, as she adjusted her spectacles, "they say that an ancestor of ours was once climbing a steep and rugged hil and found near the top a poor man, covered with wounds and nearly dead with cold and loss of blood. Our ancestor carried him home in his arms and tended him carefully until he was recovered. When the stranger grew strong and well, they discovered that he was a very hand-some man, with eyes remarkable for their bril-There was not ever remarkable for their bri-lance. When he was going away he gave to the wife of our ancestor a pair of slippers. There was nothing remarkable about the slip-pers themselves, but as the story runs, they were endowed with a rare gift by the stranger. Any woman in his benefactress' family, whose feet these slippers would fit, provided also that she were a true hearted woman, while she were the were a true hearted would ut, provided also that she were a true hearted woman, while she wore the magic slippers, would have all the wishes made at that time realized. But there are but few of our family whose feet the shoes would fit ; from those who have worn them, however, there have come wonderful stories of their great virtue. But as for me, Eva, I have an idea that the story is all non-since. The slimpers idea that the story is all nonsense. The slippers would never begin to fit my feet, and I never had any faith in them, so that no wishes of mine ever were realized in that way." cashmere.

"But have you really got the slippers, grand-mother ?" said Eva, engerly. "I did have them, when I was young ; per-

haps they are in the attic somewhere now. But, bless my heart, child, you're not going to hunt after them ?"

"Yes, grandmother, I really think they and fit me, and I should like to try them." Such a looking, and randolid fike to try them." Such a looking, and such a devastation never was heard of before. Grandmother would have been struck dumb if she could have seen her attic during the progress of the hunt. Gerty set herself to putting to rights what Eva left in disorder, but it was no easy job. Sud-denly Eva uttered a cry of delight. "The found them " cried Fea trimpheatter.

"I've found them," cried Eva, triumphantly; "now I wonder if they'll fit. horses,

And a way ran the madcap, covered with dust and a nest of bowlidered spiders. "I declare," said grandmother, "if they don't fit you exactly; one would think they

don't it you exactly; one would think they were made for you." And sure enough they fitted exactly. Eva took them off very soon, and folded them up in their wrapper, remembering that grand-mother had said that she who wore them must be a true hearted woman. She wanted time to think whether she were true hearted or not think whether she were true hearted or not.

It so happened that Eva had no more oppor-tunities for trying on the slippers while the visit lasted. So she carried them home with her. Allen did not make his appearance to drive them home, but in his stead one of the form however. farm laborers. of melted grease and butter.

and was only a little surprised when he dis-overed a neatly folded paper. He opened be paper much in the same way as he had taken it from the slipper, and then suddenly va was struck with unmingled wonder, to see Let lately sad brother jumping around the room in a way that savored much of insanity. "I've found the precious paper, Eva," said Allen, at length, overtue ning a table and all its contents, in his great joy. Suddenly the affair became clear to Eva.

some mischlevous person at grandmother's must have stuffed the paper into the slipper, without ever dreaming that he was doing mis-ble. One by one the family came trooping down stairs, aroused by the great noise of the turned table. But none felt that they paid too dear for their trouble, when they erturned table. heard the rood news. for ?

" Gerty, I'm a firm believer in traditions and especially that of the magic slippers," said Eva, one day.

Because both your wishes were realized. said Gerty ; "especially the first, which seemed very improbable." You're a traitor," cried Eva.

Not at all," was Gerty's reply. "I couldn't p hearing your wishes that night, for I was not asleep, as yon supposed." In the process of time Allen and Gerty were married, and little Eva, trusting and true hearted, went on her way with a firm belief in the magic slippers.

Fashion Notes. . . . of wooden toys, particularly dolls-may be considered almost a specialty of the district; for the little town of St. Ulrich back hair.

The Breton glove has a row of buttons almost say the world-draw those rich around the top of the wrist. and inexhaustible supplies which bright-A new lawn game, "Vexillo," is said en so many nurseries and gladden the

to be a great improvement on croquet. hearts of so many little ones. The art White lace shades with monograms in is said to have been introduced into the center are among the novelties for valley about the beginning of the last the window curtains.

century, since which time it has been the The "bangle" or porte bonheur bracelet in silver still holds its sway over principal employment of the inhabitants, male and female, old and young alike; the affections of young ladies. We have for ancient grandfathers and grandmothhad bells and stars and coins, and now ers may be seen steadily pursuing the vocation that has been theirs from their the last is a handsome kerchief holder, attached by a slight chain, and the shopearliest years; as soon as the little boys ping bangle which has a pencil depend-ing from it, fastened to a long chain, and girls can be safely trusted with knives, they begin their rude endeavors which can be gracefully looped up when to carve the form of some animal or toy which is the peculiar line of the family. not in use. This is one of the odd things in connec-

Small handkerchiefs, trimmed with lace, or silk ones with borders, have tion with the trade, that, as the general rule, each family or group of families, taken the place of lace scarfs, and will has its own special department, from be used with spring mantles on the rewhich they do not deviate. Some carve, moval of furs. When trimmed with lace some paint, some gild; the painters often they are not square, but are more than working only in one particular color; while the carvers constantly stick to the half square, the upper edge being turned over to form a straight collar, which is manufacture of one or two, or at the bordered, like the lower corner, with most of half a dozen animals, of certain lace - valenciennes, duchess, cluny or toys or certain portions of tops and dolls, and so on through all the endless ramifi-cations of their Liliputian industry. It

Horses Eating Meat.

is a most curious sight to watch them at The hunters' horses, on the plains of work. They use no models, and work Colorado, have been known, not only to entirely by rule of thumb, long practice eat meat, but to become quite fond of it. having made them so perfect that they At night they are often tied to the wagons, and four of them have frequentturn out the tiny articles without the slightest hesitation, every one as pre-cisely alike as if they had been cast in a ly been known, during very cold weather, to eat one hundred pounds of buffalo mold. meat before morning. As the meat is plentiful and cheap, the hunters do not

How the Women Voted.

object. A party of hunters on the South Platte had a fine stallion, that had Describing an election for school trustees in Denver, Col., on the seven-teenth inst., the News of that city says : been captured from a band of wild but by kindness had become Three hundred and twenty-three votes very gentle and tame. Its love for meat were cast by women, and some laughable came near causing his death. The hunincidents occurred during the day. ters had been out placing strychnine married ladies almost invariably married ladies almost invariably gave their husband's initials, and one of them baits to poison wolves. A small amount of this dreadful poison is concealed in a wanted to vote for her husband, " who piece of meat, and the meat stuck upon a stick. As the hunters placed bait she said. couldn't come," ladies in giving their names added very after bait, they noticed that several were earnestly that they didn't want them to missing, and at length discovered that "go into the papers." Only one vote was challenged—that of a young miss of eighteen, who knew she was old the horse was eating them. Death would certainly have ensued had not the men quickly administered an excellent euough to marry and thought she was old antidote, in the shape of several pounds enough to vote.

easy way of mastering a fire, for the houses, being mostly built of thin planks, are easily pulled down, and thus around a barrel. going round his scalp like a cooper is the great storehouse from which the chief toy traders of Europe-we might At the entrance of a Chinese shaving a waste space is made round the already

conflagration to get near them, as it

runs along among the wooden

burning property. At the scene of the fire, the sight is op, on the pavement above, is a four legged frame about a foot and a hal much the same as in all countries on high. The legs are painted green, and the knobs on the top of the legs are painted red. This is to the Chinaman those occasions, except that the noise and confusion are increased by the fact what the striped barber pole arrangethat the furniture of the houses of a whole street is being removed at the same time ment is to us. the inhabitants never waiting for the

Insects Formed from Leaves.

doorway, on a stool, while the artist is

and carried around the country. houses A plant has been newly found out in custom arises from a superstition, dating with fearful rapidity. These people and their furniture, or at least the part of it which is not robbed in the confusion by Lukhipur (Hindostan), the leaves of which turn very much to the shape of a far into the past, of a fairy so beautiful that all the youths of the island went to grasshopper in proportion as they grow old, till all the parts of the insects so look at her, and then she would sing the firemen or the carriers, are consuch wondrous songs that they followed ducted to some open space, where, under formed become fully developed; and where she chose to lead them, which was the guard of the police, they sit down on their property to wait with true Tureach leaf forming, a separate insect into the sea; for she was cruel and wicked, and led them, one after another, issues ont in a very beautiful appearish calm and patience to see what fate This plant is known to grow by ance. to their death, until at length scarce a will do. At last the fire is mastered, or itself, and no second plant has yet been young man was left, and trouble was in dies out of itself, according to the zeal seen to grow from it. A gentleman in every man's home for the brother or son displayed by the firemen, who if largely whose house that plant was found to that was missing. At length there came paid by the proprietors of the threatened grow, noticed it from time to time, and a knight, who, vowing vengeance, laid a deep plot for the destruction of this wicked lady. He seized her by her long iouses, will sometimes do wonders with carefully watched the progress of the intheir diminutive engines, or will refuse sects forming out of the leaves. Oneto work altogether, and then a new day seeing certain leaves in form of inhair, but as he stood over her with his body of plunderers appear in the shape sects fly out from the plant, he came to drawn sword, she suddenly changed into of numerous fellows armed with spades a resolution of getting hold of some of a tiny wren, flying away from under his and long sticks with iron hooks, who, them if possible, in order that he might very fingers, and so escaped with a mocking song of triumph; but by some notwithstanding the efforts of the police, show them to his friends, who would rush among the still smoldering cinders in search of coins, of jewels, or of iron not otherwise believe him. With this power greater than her own, the wicked object in view he set about the task in lady fairy was compelled once in every year to reappear in the island in her asand brass fittings, etc. Gradually the earnest, and in a short time succeeded in cinders cool down, and then the cats approducing two or three insects to the sumed form; and this is on St. Stephen's pear in search of their homes, and afterutter astonishment of his friends. day, when the young men of the super-stitions island hunt after her with a vivid ward the street dogs, who drive them

Melissa Wilson's Markmanship.

Miss Melissa Wilson, of Sheridan, Dregon, has made herself famons by killing her second panther. She was out looking for a cow, and found where a panther or bear had killed a large sheep belonging to her father. The anima the name of a new religious guild in belonging to her father. The animal London. Excepting the vicar, all are had dragged it some three hundred yards up a mountain. Melissa returned home and took her small rifle and her father's

this he stepped, of course. The fit was a tight one, so that the kettle went on dogs. She then went back to the place where the sheep had been killed, and put easily enough, but it would not come the dogs on the track. They soon tree la large panther up a lofty fir tree, and Miss Wilson put a bullet right between off, and there was the horse, holding up his eyes, bringing him down dead at the first shot.

A fashionably dressed young lady in New York stood on Broadway and had her shoes blacked by a professional artist. Times mu picking up.

Times must be improving, for the rag-gatherers all agree that their business is broken up before it could be got off at

tant shrill humming. They do not eat | the church while the congregation wa growing crops, as many suppose, nor do dispersing. they in any way resemble the ravenous Brigham

Brigham Young takes all the New ocusts of the West. They devote their York dailies. He reads the articles time to working in the branches and headed: "The Doom of Mormonism," twigs of all kinds of trees. They plow (about seven each day) and then he tele little grooves in the limbs, the tender graphs to the New York elder: " Send bark next the wood. Their perforations me three more wives." in the trees kill the branches and the

An old woman who is crossing the foliage soon turns yellow. In 1860 the locusts did not appear until June, when the trees were in full leaf. In two weeks superstitious," she says to her rescuer, "but it had seemed to me that it would the woods looked as though they had been be unlucky to be killed by a hearse,"

A school law recently adopted in Missouri requires school boards to give the preference to colored teachers for colored schools, and prohibits the employment of a white teacher for a colored school when a competent colored one can be harmless to man and beast. It is an had,

> Interesting triangular struggle in the Western States-A Congressional commission are gathering grasshopper data, the farmers are gathering grasshoppers, and the grasshoppers are gathering the crops. The odds are three to one on the grasshoppers.

> A youth went to a printer to ask the e of wedding cards, and said that he had been introduced to a handsome girl the night before who was worth some money, and thought he would look around to see how much the wedding fixings would cost before proposing.

When the first newspaper was started in Japan the editor asked a Japanese gentleman if he wished to have the paper sent regularly. "No, I thank you," he replied, "I have a copy." The gentle-man of the old school had no idea that a newspaper contained fresh matter every issue.

A blacksmith recently met with a singular accident. He was engaged in shoeing a colt which had never been shod and in driving a nail, while holding the foot against the right knee, drove the nail through the hoof fully three-fourths of an inch, the point entering his kneepan some distance into the bone.

A Kentucky dentist undertook to plug one of the back teeth of a favorite mule. He bored and bored until the drill struck something that seemed to lift the animal's soul right off its hinges. That's the way the coroner explained it, and since then a wild mule has been gal'oping up and down the country, seeking for fresh worlds to conquer.

There is said to be a paper church actually existing near Berlin, which can contain nearly 1,000 persons. It is circular within, octagonal without. The reliefs outside and statues within, the roof, ceiling, the Corinthian capitals are papier-mache, rendered waterproof by saturating in vitrol, lime water, whey and white of eggs.

Owls are of immense service as vermin destroyers. An English gamekeeper found an owl's nest with one young bird in it. He visited it for thirty consecutive mornings, and in that time removed from it 105 rats, forty-nine mice, eleven shrew mice, two robbins and one spar-row. This was, and well it might have been, over and above what the owl's consumption demanded.

A cow stealer in Pike county, Miss. who had been captured by a party of men, was recently punished in a novel manner. They killed the cow, removed his foot and jumping around on the other three legs, not knowing what to make of the new-fashioned shoe. It was in securely with a rope. He remained there four days, and was then taken out almost dead, having had a difficult task with the greatest difficulty that the teain preventing the buzzards from picking out his eyes.

away, and hasten to secure a nice warm in the cinders where to lay down, and these remain at last masters of the ruins, as they were before the masters of the living streets. "The Society of the Love of Jesus" females between sixteen and thirty years old. No member is permitted to read The any book which has not been submitted to the vicar or the lady warden; dress must be simple, modest, and not ex-travagant; no improper places of amuse-ment are to be visited, and no church at-Several tended which is not in communion with the Church of England.

cents or a dollar." The Toy Land of the Tyrol