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

NIL DESPERANDUM.

County

Two Dollars per Annum.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1877. VOL. VII. "Yes, they have come. They are the friends of the serpents. Both have followed you for fifteen long years, knowing that they would find you in such a place as this at last. Do you see their eyes dance with delight as they A Silly Old Man. and a grieved expression to be read in his big blue eyes. "Don't you remember little Daisy?" Words of Wisdom. Duty cannot be plain in two diverging Mid all the nasty things that come to our tempers smart paths. asked the boy in a soft voice, "don't you remember how she was tossed upon your knee, clasped in your arms and kissed with a true father's love? You It's very nice in middle age to have a childish error. To feel-although you've got a house, and come nearer? Do you see them wave their bony arms above their heads, as remember her, don't you? And you re-member that when she was a babe you taxes coming duever fail. The little joys of early life possess a charm for they long to grasp you?" "Keep them away—don't let them clutch me !" screamed Big Mose as he member that when she was a babe you had a house of your own, a store, lands, and friends by the hundred?" "Daisy?—Daisy?—yes, I re-member her," mused the drunkard. "And you remember how you came home drunk one night, fell over her cradle in the darkness, and your heavy knee crushed the life out of her little body! You called it an accident, but your wife knew the truth. Almost from that hour you becan to go down hill." alignant. My boys and girls are growing up ; I'm fifty in drew the ragged quilt over his head and And all the hair that Time has left has turned a nestled in the musty straw. "It is terrible to die this way," mused double gray ; the strange boy as he looked around him "The angels would hesitate to And yet I jump and skip about and sing a song of glee, come into such a place to bear away the soul of an innocent babe. But this is your end. You have murdered wife Because we're off to spend a month beside the sounding sea, Where I shall wear my Holland clothes, and that hour you began to go down hill." "I will kill you—I will kill you !" hissed Big Mose, as he rose to his feet and children; you have turned the hap-piness of life into gloom of midnight. You have been a curse to the world when tuck them up and wade. And buy myself an air-balloon, a bucket, and and made a grasp at the boy. The child did not move an inch, and yet no blow you might have been followed to the grave by tears of sorrow that a good man had passed from earth forever. More devils are trooping in to gloat I've packed my box and corded it, and seen my could fall upon him. "You remember the twin boys, Charlie boys to bed, And now I'm in the drawing-room and stand and Chester, don't you?" continued the over your miserable death-more sering on my head : boy, in the same pleading tones. "Your wife was grieving herself toward the grave over your conduct, and your store pents are writhing across the floor to I really can't contain myself, I shout and rul utter their hisses in your ear !" my hands-Big Mose flung the quilt away and Oh, won't I built a castle with a moat upon the had been taken from you when they sat up and looked around him. Such sands ! terror-such awful horror-never came came. Ah ! they were rosy and bright, I know this week I've lost a lot of money upor and color came again to the mother's cheek as she taught them how to kiss. to human face before. The white froth 'Change, gathered on his lips-his eyes glared and as a writhing, hissing snake raised I know the kitchen boiler's burst and spoiled How did they die, Mose Williams? Don't you remember how one night you were fished out of the gutter, beastly drunk, carried home by friends and left the kitchen range, its head above the bed the man sprang I know my wife declares she wants another to the floor with the scream of a wild beast and dashed up the broken stairs. hundred pounds; And I should weep and tear my hair because on the steps ? Your wife helped you into The river was only a few hundred feet tants. the house, saying never a word, but her eyes full of tears. Her forbearance I've ample grounds ; away. Down the wet and deserted street a shadow swiftly passed, halted for a momenton the dark wharf, and then a wild But visions of to-morrow's bliss bid all my angered you, and you seized the lamp and hurled it at her head. It passed sorrows fade-There's comfort in an air-balloon, a bucket, scream and a heavy splash startled the beyond, struck the bed on which the children lay, and the flames which leaped watchman on a lone vessel anchored near by. The echo of the wild shriek floated shine. and a spade. I ought to be a solemn chap, and dress in black, back to the strange boy in the basement. He waved his hand, and the serpents up and consumed half your house burned and frown. those little bodies to a crisp ! Answer And do as other fathers do when going out of me, Moses Williams, do you remember that awful night? do the terrible cries glided away. He rose up, and the gob-lins hurried over the broken floors and were lost to sight. "It is the end," whispered the boy, and the candle flickered, blazed up for an instant, and then midnight darkness And swear that all the packing up will send me of the children and the fearful shricks of your poor wife come to your ears nearly wild ; as the sun goes down and the night And when I reach the lovely sea I ought to take creeps on ?"

"I-I-you lie-I'll get my knife and kill you!" shouted the excited man. wilk about a mile a day and grumble at the His face was white as chalk, his eyes fairly blazed, and the truthful words But oh, I can't contain myself, I'm off my head of the strange visitor were knives in his heart.

Anl won't I Let my trousers wet and be "I'll slash your throat across !" For I shall wear my Holland clothes, and tuck hissed, as he rose from the bed and started to cross the room. He made one step, halted, and then with a wild scream And buy myself an air-balloon, a bucket, and a he sprang on the bed and crowded back close to the wall. Moses Williams's "Boy."

marked the boy; as he turned his head toward the other end of the room. "See The other night when the dark clouds rolled up in the West and the mutter of distant thunder warned pedestrians to seek shelter, a man sat on his bed of them creep and twist ! Hear them snap and hiss ! There'll be more along pres-ently, and it will be an awful sight to seek shelter, a man sat on his bed of ently, and it will be an awful sight to straw and rags in the basement of an old look down upon them ! But let me finish house on Franklin street. His wife was buried four weeks before-dead from kicks, cuffs, starvation and a broken heart, and the four children who had come to his knee had each lived long of friends did not turn you one hair's enough to realize that they had a wild breadth from your downward career. The day came en von had then been and the day came when a fourth child wailed at your dreary hearthstone. Your there are only a small number of larvae, but a few helpers are called. wife was in rags, your cupboard bare, and through the broken panes the snowflakes of December softly crept to chill the poor child's soul ! Do you remem-ber those days, Moses Williams? Days Among them are immense teeth, tusks, when you even pawned the Bible from jaws with teeth in them, ribs, spinal colthe house, and robbed your wife of her rags, that your beastly appetite might be gratified for the moment ! Look at me while I ask you if you remember before found at that place.

swept into the old den and hushed every sound-embraced everything in its ghost-ly clutch.-Detroit Free Press. Curious Facts.

It is a very singular fact that the shark is always preceded by a pilot fish, which actually performs the part his name in-This is a well-established fact, dicates, tested again and again by sea captains. These fish attend the shark everywhere

and carefully direct his motions. "Snakes? Yes, they are here," re-An artesian well in Ventura county, Cal., spouts up fish. In a meeting of the San Francisco Academy of Sciences, specimens of the fish, supposed to be trout, were presented. The well was bored in 1871, and every year since has thrown out immense quantities of freshly spawned fish in April and May. In the course of his rescarches into the habits of insects, it was found by Lubbock that an ant, which has a large number of larvæ to carry from one place to another, goes and fetches several

Unreasonable haste is the direct road

Only the astrologer and the empyric Poverty makes some humble but more

There is nothing more frightful than ustling ignorance.

A tedious writer is one who uses many words to little purpose.

All religion and all ethics are sum-noned up in "Justice."

The magic of the tongue is angerous of all spells,

Active natures are rarely melancholy. ctivity and melancholy are incompati-Show a haughty man that you do not look up to him, and he will not feel that

he can look down upon you. The character of any particular people may be looked for with best success in their national works of talent.

Talk of fame and romance-all the glory and adventure in the world, are not worth one hour of domestic bliss,

One can never by chance hear the rat-tling of dice that it doesn't sound to him like the funeral bell of a whole family. An avaricious man is like a sandy desert, that sucks in all the rain, but yields no fruitful herbs to the inhabi-

Value the friendship of him who stands by you in the storm; swarms of insects will surround you in the sun-

Amongst men of the world comfort merely signifies a great consideration for themselves, and a perfect indifference straps with loops in them for the ends of about others.

most sanguinary, that of soldiers the most expensive, and that of civilians the

not be worse than kings, if so continually corrupted as they are with a sort of vermin called flatterers.

Nothing doth so fool a man as extreme passion. This doth make them fools which otherwise are not, and show them to be fools that are so.

conrees for enjoyment) as to be thought happy by their inferiors,

erty than a standing army. If we re-trench the wages of the schoolmaster we must raise those of the recruiting ser geant.

well with a small quanity of oil of spike mixed with it. Vigorous rubbing should accompany the application. In regard to blistering and bleeding, mental labors of others :--namely, not to read too much, and to pay attention to the nature of what you do read. Many we must enter a protest, for we have never yet found a necessity for doing either, and have seen evil results follow

persons peruse books for the expressed both practices. There may be necessiand avowed purpose of consuming time; ties for both, though we have never and this e readers forms

There are very many horses which are made to suffer unnecessarily, or for a prolonged period, through the want of knowledge or neglect of the owner. During the work season what numbers of farm horses do we see with galled shoulders, which keep getting worse till the bad condition of the collar and sad-dle colls makes it processer to stop BAVS dle galls makes it necessary to stop work until they heal. If a horse has proper care, no galls will be made by collar or saddle. The horse must be well and regularly cleaned each day, and the careful form hand will give an extra rubbing off, especially during warm weather, noon and night. Before commencing work the harness and collar should be made to fit properly; if it is found that the animal shows signs of

becoming galled, bathe the affected parts two or three times a day, but not while the animal is hot from work. And right here we would say that we have found that bathing the shoulders of work horses with water during the season of hard work, hardens the skin and prevents any liability to become chafed or galled. Prevention is always preferable to cure. A galled back, on account of the saddle being more apt to chafe, is more difficult to remedy, especchafe, is more difficult to remedy, espec-ially in driving horses. When a driving horse gets a sore back under the carriage saddle, do not pad it heavily with rags, loosen up the bellybands, etc., expect-ing a cure that way, as some do, but dis-card the use of the saddle entirely till the animal is entirely well, which can be readily done by taking off the saddle, hencerethe back stren up to the tonof the

bringing the back strap up to the topof the harness, where it is fastened. For "tugs" or straps to hold up the shafts, use small upon non-interference.

Crazy Horse had advanced recklessly straps with loops in them for the ends of the shafts, fastening the opposite ends of the straps to the eyes in the harness through which the lines go. Put on a choke strap, use a surcingle for a belly-band to keep the shafts from sliding up, and you have your rig complete. Wash the effected parts of the horse well every through the presented steel, the soldiers fearing to fire, and gaining the entrance, he made a leap to gain the open air. But he was grappled by Little Big Man. This Indian, as his name implies, is remarkable both for his small stature and great strength; his double joints would secure him distinction, as well as a commorning with a soft sponge and good petence, in the arena. Crazy Horse, though powerful, was held in a vise, until, freeing his right hand, he was obcastile soap, after which apply a mix-ture of suet, fresh lard, and flower of sulphur until the sore heals. If the aniserved to thrust a long, keen blade into mals blood is impure-which is readily the musclar arm of his antagonist, who, seen by the condition or appearance of the sores—give a tablespoonful of the flower of sulphur—about two or three avoiding the full force of the blow by a backward movement, reversed the hands which contained the dangerous weapon, which contained the dangerous weapon, and once more grasping Crazy Horse as he made a second leap for his freedom, the point accidentally pierced the quiv-ering groin of the chief, who sank in a doubled-up posture upon the ground outside the door. doses in as many different days-in a cut mess, taking care to prevent the horse from taking cold by driving fast and then neglecting to cover, for the sulphur effects a purification of the blood through

For bruises and sprains on horses, the Instantly every Indian present- and about fifty had gathered near—was ob-served to load and cock his carbine; and best and simplest remedy we have found is crude coal oil, just as it came from the the silence that ensued was broken only

by the dark figure writhing in agony on the gravelled earth, until an old Indian, Crazy Horse's father, suddenly leaped from his pony, and with bow and arrow in one hand, and a cocked revolver in the other, advanced upon Capt. Ken-nington. He was instantly hurled upon

Items of Interest. Indians are not at all contagious. They are very difficult to catch.

NO. 32.

It is not supposed that the crop of Centennial anniversaries will be spoiled by the early frosts.

The annual product of all the cotton-making establishments in this country is valued at nearly \$2,000,000.

There is man somewhere whose mem-ory is so short that it only reaches to his knees, therefore he never pays for his boots.

Sharks won't bite a swimmer who keeps his legs in motion. If you can keep kicking longer than a shark can keep waiting, you'll be all right.

The squirrels are so numerous and destructive in some portions of Kentucky that the farmers are offering a premium for scalps. Some hunters kill fifty squirrels a day.

Of the 1,835,000,000 acres of land which constitute the States and Territories of this country, 1,154,000,000 acres are yet to be explored and surveyed. This work is progressing at the rate of 26,000,000 annually.

That boy that took a hornet's nest, and undertook to carry it home, think-ing he had a bag of treasures, lost the bag on his way, but succeeded in getting the hornets to accompany him to his destination.

"Do you play the piano?" he asked her. "I play that I play sometimes," she answered, "but when I play I am not playing, then I play better than I play when playing. When I play play it is sorry playing, and sorry playing is a contradiction, so I do not play at all."

A St. Louis policeman who was attempting to arrest a man for cruelty to his mule, incantiously came in the rear of the ill-treated animal, and the ungrateful brute, with characteristic prompt-ness, struck out from behind with his feet, and so disabled the policeman that he will be confined to his house for a

Three English women recently distinuished themselves in the Forest of Dean. They attacked a grocer. One of them brushed him down with a tar brush; another poured down his back the contents of a pot of tar, and the third bound him up to his neck with tarred cloth. The grocer complained and the

the room where the body was lying and threw herself upon the bed in a paroxysm

Oh lovelier than the light that breaks

But on her check perpetual glows, She would bewitch the heart of Eyron. Upon her pearly checks, divine, The soul of Beauty o'er does shine, Because all silly joys forsaking. She stays at home and does the baking. Joseph Dumond murdered a woman and two children in Merced county, Cal. and a reward of \$500 was offered for his delivery to the anthorities, "dead or alive." Two white men and two Indians started in pursuit. The fugitive was tracked to his hiding place, where he had made breastworks of logs. The pursuers advanced incautiously, and Dumond killed the Indians and one of the whites with his rifle, but he fell mortally wounded, and his body was carried away by the only survivor of the Cloud, and Crazy Horse, Sr., the crowd contest in order to secure the reward.

Of governments, that of the mob is

most vexations. There is not one among us that would

There is nothing so ravishing to the proud and the great (with all their re-

Education is a better safeguard of libthe pores of the skin.

A proper and judicious system of read-ing is of the highest importance. Two things are necessary in perusing the

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD. THE DEATH OF CRAZY HORSE. A few Stable Hints. There are very many horses which are

How an Indian Chief Died--Breaking Through Bayonets and then Mortally Wounded with His Own Knife-Scenes After Death. A correspondent at the Red Cloud Agency in Nebraska describes the cap-Horse, a redoubtable Sioux chief, at Camp Robinson. The correspondent

Advocate.

At Camp Robinson, Col. Bradley, commanding the District of the Black Hills, ordered the prisoners confined in the post guard house, and Capt. Ken-nington, the officer of the day, was charged with its execution. The interpreters seemed to anticipate trouble, preters seemed to anticipate trouble, and noticeably absented themselves. Taking Crazy Horse by the hand, Capt. Kennington led him unresistingly from the adjutant's office into the guard house, followed by Little Big Man, now become big abid's more than the door of his chief's worst enemy. The door of the prison room was reached in safety, when, discovering his fate in the barred grating of the high windows, the liberty-loving savage suddenly planted his hands

against the upright casing, and with great force thrust himself back among the guards, whose gleaming bayonets in stantly turned against him. With great dexterity he drew a concealed knife from

the folds of his blanket, and snatched another from the belt of Little Big Man, turning with them upon Capt. Kennington, who drew his sword and would have run him through but for another Indian, who interposed. Many of them were dismounted and were crowding around the guard house door, some

protesting vehemently against his confinement, while others coolly insisted

month.

women were fined.

In Louisiana county, Virginia, last week, a Miss Knuckles died after a painful illness. Her sister came into

she was dead. RED CHEEKS.

At morn, o'er Cashmere's searly lake, Is the soft hue that shames the roses, And on my lady's cheek reposes. That winey tint soon leaves the rose :

starved out of the world. The wife was, perhaps, glad to die. Heaven and the children were beyond the grave, she hoped, while life was simply a dark mil-The husband lay drunk in the night. house when she died, and he had not one word of sorrow or regret. As the body was being taken out of the house for burial a voice called out :

heart.

a day ;

spade.

town :

a seat.

heat :

spade.

with joy,

naughty boy,

them up and wade.

"Moses Williams won't live three months, and when he goes his death will be an awful thing to see !"

"You lie-I'll live fifty years yet ! he growled as he looked around to see who had dared speak thus plainly to such a burly big brute as he was. He marked the speaker. It was a boy some ten years old, having great blue eyes and an old-manish dignity. He saw that boy before him as plainly as you see these words, and yet no boy was there ! No one else saw him, and when Big Mose advanced to grasp the youth he shut his fingers on nothing but air. The boy was in plain sight of Mose, and yet he could not grasp him nor kick him nor hit him with missiles.

"The 'tremors' are coming on him !" whispered one to another, and they began to draw away out of his sight.

dead.

bed again the boy went on :

heartbroken wife followed you.

"Great God! but see there !" hoarse

"I'll come and sit by you in your dying hour!" said the white-faced boy to Big Mose, and the half-drunken giant was observed to run across the street and strike at the gir with savage vengeance.

Delirium tremens did not come, a predicted. The man was still stout and | and kind !" strong, and perhaps he drank less for a few days. He crept in and out of his den with balting step and red eyes, and the family above moved out one day for his with pitying expression. The drunk-ard grasped at his throat, struck at his fear he might become insane and murder them. Some days he slept the heavy sleep of a drunkard, and then again he face, and screamed in wild rage as his leaned over the bar of some low dive and hoarsely said :

"Give me something stronger-something that will burn like a red-hot iron as it gurgles down the throat !"

And the rumbling of the thunder the other night broke a sleep which had lasted for thirty hours-such a sleep as wild beasts indulge in during the weary weeks of winter. He sat up and lis-tened, and as the flashes of lightning lit up his face they found it deathly pale. His eyes were wild and bloodshot, his chin quivered, and he peered this way and that through the gloom of the base ment and felt afraid.

"I have come to sit with you," pered a voice beside him, and Big Mose almost screamed out in his sudden surprise. There was no light in the room. out the man knew that his visitor was the strange boy who had warned him weeks before. one midnight and dragged her off her

"We are awful poor, but we must have a light on this night !" continued the boy, as he moved about the room. The light he placed on a rickety old table was a piece of candle stuck into an empty whisky bottle. The grease had run down over the the bottle, and the your hour has come !" ly whispered Big Mose as he pointed wick burned with a dull glare when lighted.

"Boy ! I'll kill you !" muttered Big Mose, as he recovered from his first surprise.

"That wouldn't be your first mur-der!" coolly answered the child, as he spiders crawling along the walls-they drew the only chair in the room up to dart their red tongues at the strips of the bed and sat down. The drunkard raised his fist and struck

wind. with all his might, but the boy sat there ust the same , a sad look upon his face he hid his face in his hands.

how that child died !" "Snakes ! More snakes !" whispered Mose, pointing into the darkness.

found to spread out as to show with one parent trunk three hundred and fifty Yes, I see. How their eyes glitter stems descending, and again taking root in the darkness! How their tongues in the ground, each stem equalling a dart out and in like threads of fire ! But large oak tree, while there are thousands do you remember that awful night in of smallar ones. This tree is so expand-

midwinter when you slent on a tayern ed as to form a small forest of itself. bench, leaving wife and child without wherein 7,000 persons could stand. food, fire or light? How the wind Kentucky's claim to the title "dark screamed and howled that night ! How and bloody ground " is attested by the numerous fortifications and warlike implethe cold crept into the houses and made people shiver in their warm beds ! What ments to be found on her soil. Cast-metal you find when you tumbled home balls, from the size of a walnut to four next day-not with food or fuel, but to and six-pounders, have frequently been beat and abuse your patient wife and go back to your hell again? The child was

another.

unearthed, and under such circumstances as to indicate that they were used by a frozen to death, and your wife civilization long anterior to our own. had but little life left. She had burned The sea mouse is one of the prettiest

the straw in the bed to keep the icy hand of death away, and had then wrapped creatures that lives under water. It sparkles like a diamond and is radiant the babe in the tick. You murdered that babe, Moses Williams! Ah ! your hands are red with blood-the blood of with all the colors of the rainbow, although it lives in the mud at the bottom of the ocean. It should not be called a the innocent, the suffering, the patient mouse, for it is larger than a big rat. It is covered with scales that move up and "I'll throttle you—I'll tear you limb from limb !" howled Mose, as he sprang from the bed. down as it breathes, and glitter like gold shining through a fleecy down, from which fine, silky bristles wave, that con-The boy's great blue eyes looked into stantly change from one brilliant tint to

Sam Weller's Engagement.

hands touched nothing but thin air. A sharp hiss at his feet made him cry out "Now, in regard to the matter on in terror, and as he sought refuge on the which I, with the concurrence of these gentleman, sent for you," said Mr. Pick-"Look around this room ! Bare wick-

"That's the pint, sir," interposed Sam : "out with it, as the father said to walls, broken floors, torn paper, great spiders swinging from their webs in tⁱ e dark corners ! To this den your crippled, the child, ven he swallowed the far-Only den

one in a million would have thus clung "We want to know in the first place," said Mr. Pickwick, "whether you have any reason to be discontented with to a fiend like you. All the kicks and blows and cruel words and suffering of a score of years had not been enough to your present situation."

harden her heart against you. In this dark and noisome den she hungered for "Afore I answers that 'ere question, gen'I'men," replied Mr. Weller, "I should like to know, in the first place, food and felt afraid of the dark shadows. You crept down here time after time and vether you're a-goig' to purwide me

beat her with your fists, and cursed her. with a better." and sought to murder her. Do you re-A sunbeam of benevolence played on Mr. Pickwick's features as he said : member her death, Moses Williams? Does it not come up to you like letters "I have made up my mind to engage

you myself.' "Have you, though ?" inquired Sam. Mr. Pickwick nodded in the affirma-

dying bed and left her on the floor to breathe her last ! Her last words were of her children-and of you ! You have " Wages ?" said Sam. lived on, glad that she was dead, but now

"Twelve pounds a year," replied Mr. Pickwick. " Clothes ?" "Two suits,"

" Work ?"

across the room. "I see them," calmly replied the boy. "To attend upon me; and to travel around with me and these gentlemen They weave to and fro! They crawl over each other ! Their eyes are growing brighter ! The serpents delight in such here.

"Take the bill down," said Sam em-phatically. "I'm let to a single gentle-man, and the terms is agreed upon." "You accept the situation?" inquired

Mr. Pickwick. "Cert'nly," replied Sam. "If the clothes fits me half as well as the place, mouldy paper swaying in the night

"I see devils !" shricked the man hey'll do.'

other ants to help in the work, while, if found it with our horse stock .- D. Z. the majority of what are termed the Evans Jr. in Practical Farmer. " reading public," Others, again, read with the laudable anxiety of being made

Recent excavations at Big Boone wiser ; and when this object is not attained the disappointment may generally county, Ky., have brought to light an immense number of animal remains, be attributed, either to the habit of reading too much, or of paying insufficient attention to what falls upon their notice. umns-in fact there are bones from The sweetest, the most clinging affecnearly every part of the mastodon, betion is often shaken by the slightest sides many that are not like any ever breath of unkindness, as the delicate rings and tendrils of the vine agitated by The Banyan tree of India is sometimes

the finest air that blows in summer. An unkind word from one beloved often draws blood from many a heart which drain also would defy the battle-ax of hatred or the around, and serve. keenest edge of vindictive satire. Nay, the shade, the gloom of the face familian

and dear, awakens grief and pain. Those are the little thorns which, though men Get your currants when they are dry, and pick them; to every pound and a of a rougher form may make their way quarter of currants put a pound of sugar through them without feeling much, exinto a preserving pan with as much juice

tremely incommode persons of a more refined turn in their journey through life, and make their traveling irksome and unpleasant.

Quaint Methods of Punishment.

Mr. H. E. Scudder tells some quaint things in Harper's Magazine concern-ing Mr. Gardner, the late master of the Boston Latin school, His modes of punishment were as various as the of-fences. One class had behaved, as he thought, in a silly, childish fashion. He sent out for some muslin and confectionery, and drawing out the "housewife," which he kept in a drawer of his desk, made up little bags of candy, which he presented to each boy. One urchin in the first class, who had been One | out the addition of water, until the sugar tormented by his neighbor in recitation —a teasing fellow—finally lost his tem-per as his hair was twitched rather hard-

er than before, and slapped his persecu-

tor's face. It was at that moment only that Mr. Gardner looked up. "There ! there !" said he, "Let's have a public exhibition. We must all see this per-formance. Boys, go up on the platform ;" and up they went to the great stage at the end of the room. "Now, -, you pull H--'s hair," and the

first offender enjoyed a second twitch. "And H----, you slap W----'s face," which was done, when the boys were allowed to come back, crimsoned with mortification.

Revaccination.

vaccination is needful is again discussed by the London Lancet, the best English nedical authority, which distinctly deprecates the frequent repetition of re-vaccination as being useless and tend-ing to unsettle the minds of people in regard to its preservative power. It states that revaccination, once sufficiently performed at or after puberty, need never be repeated. The nurses and other servants of the London Small-pox Hospital, when they enter the service, are invariably submitted to vaccination, which in their case is generally revaceina-tion, and is never afterward repeated ; and so perfect is the protection that though the nurses live in the closest and most constant attendance on small-pox patients, and though also the other servants are in various ways exposed to special chances of infection, the resi-dent surgeon of the hospital, during his forty-one years of office there, has never known small-pox to affect any of these nurses or servants.

The salesman said it was worthless, but he could have it for the cost of packing in a box. He sent it to the lady with his card, congratulating himself that she would imagine that it had been ruined while on its way home.

ed in a quart of milk, and ten eggs beaten

ins back and disarmed Sioux, Reassured by this, the officers and guard approached Crazy Horse to convey him to the guard room, this time for medical attendance; but again their

good-sized piece of pretty fat and tender movement was arrested by the click of corned beef (the rump is the best), wash cocking carbines. What could they do? No interpreter was present, and they did it in hot water and put in a stew pan of not know friend from foe. In this emeradequate size with fresh water to its height; set to boil, skim thoroughly and gency the Indians themselves motioned cover; then simmer slowly for about two to the open adjutant's office they had hours, according to size; remove the just quit as a compromise between their contending parties, and into this room greenest leaves; quarter and core two cabbages, parboil five minutes, drain, add to the beef and simmer about an they were permitted to carry the prostrate chief. Some of them subsequently hour longer; drain and dish up the beef, desired to convey him to an adjoining the cabbage, arrange them village, but this request Col. Bradley refused to grant; and with the exception of PRESERVED CURRANTS FOR TARTS.a guard of enlisted Indians, Touch-the-

dispersed. Until now it had been feared that the

wily chief was only "possuming," but when his wound had been examined and of currants as will dissolve it: when it boils skim it, and put in your currants, and boil them till they are clear; put dressed, Dr. Macgillyeuddy, the assistant post surgeon, pronounced it fatal. Touch-the-cloud, the old father of the them into a jar, lay paper over, tie them down, and keep them in a dry place. dying chief, and several officers remained until the end, which approached slowly MANGOES.-Take green muskmelons,

and squash peppers before they become red; take out the seeds and put them in and painlessly under hypodermic injec-tions of opium or morphine. He never rallied, and only once spoke, indistinctly salt and water over night; then fill them with onions chopped fine, horseradish scraped fine, mustard seed and cloves; about bayonets. At about three in the morning, Crazy

Horse's mother, a withered old hag, who sew them up, and put them into vinegar. was not yet aware of his death, was TOMATO FIGS. -Take six pounds of sugar challenged by the outposts and admitted to the room. Her outbursts of grief, in to one peck (or sixteen pounds) of the which she was joined by her husband, seemed uncontrollable. They tore their gray hair, and shrieked so as to alarm the garrison. Finally they became fruit; scald and remove the skin _f the fruit in the usual way; cook them over a fire, their own juice being sufficient withthe garrison. Finally they became quieter, and settled in a crooning manner penetrates and they are clarified; they on their knees, bending over and caressing the prostrate and lifeless form, both chanting, in an indescribably weird manner, the now famous Sioux death song. The deep guttural of the one blended wildly with the shrill treble of the other, and both were cracked by age. No one who witnessed or heard the old couple in their savage devotion can forget the sad scene, or their strangely impressive and mournful dirge. Touch-the-Cloud several times grunted : "Washte !" single tomatoes answer the purpose best; ordinary brown sugar may be used, a

"Good !" And once, pointing to the corpse, he said: "That is only the *tipi* large portion of which is retained in (lodge); the rest has gone to the Great WAFFLES. -One pound of butter melt-Spirit in the happy hunting grounds !'

A Chapter of Horrors.

The following incidents of one day's life in Baltimore, were telegraphed to the New York Herald one Sunday: An extraordinary chapter of horrors occurred here to-day and to-night. William Herman blew his brains out on the street. Joseph McCarthy, a boy, was disem-bowled by a street car, and died in ten

minutes Frank Beatty, a blind convict, who was serving out a ten years' sentence for

attempted murder of Fanny Cole with a hatchet, attempted to murder a fellow-convict in the penitentiary and then cut his own throat. He will probably die. An unknown man was beheaded by a train on the Northern Central railway

near the city. George R. Dumbleton fell from third story window and was found a He corpse.

A boy had his skull fractured by kick from a horse, and will die. At midnight a man attacked another violently, and while handling a pistol ac-cidentally shot a child.

Rainy Days.

Saints have been calm when stretched upon

the rack, And Montezuma smiled on burning ceals ; But never did housewife notable Greet with a smile a rainy washing day !"

Nor could she ever be reconciled to the thought that this world was not made to hang clothes lines on, and that the wind "which whistleth about continually" is no respecter of wet linen.

One rainy day nurses more amiability than half a dozen dry ones. It makes the folly of ill-humor so manifest. There is no use trying to "fret or spleen" against a rainy day, for the sky relents no more than a cope of lead, and its watery issues rather thicken than fall. A dull spectacle ! And yet it has advantages. Was it of a gadding, sun-shiny day, think you, when the world and his wife were abroad, and all creatures parted, that Homer

Rise to the swelling of the voiceful sea?"

No! surely not. It is to rainy days that we owe the conception of most good and great thinkings, sayings and doings -a day that solicits not or tickles the sense, plays no fantastic tricks with sunbeams, but stands over you with the vast, gray, motionless, thought-molded aspect of an Egyptian sphinx. What a foster-mother of studious thought !

Give me a rainy day for close and continuous thought, and a rainy day for one of those quiet, almost unconscionable naps, when the "patter-patter" of the "rain on the roof" lures you into sweet, lovely dreamland, far from the busy world with its flurry and sunshine,-

Scrap Book.

Business on the Brain.

The Virginia (Nev.) Chronicle is responsible for this story : Last night the wife of Justice Moses was aroused from a sound sleep by a stern voice :

"Are you ready for trial, I say ?" "Hush! Don't make a noise, or else you'll wake the baby," she replied, endeavoring to soothe him.

"Don't talk back to this court," he bont tank back to this court, he v.ciferated, "If yon've got any wit-nesses, bring 'em on, but let your lawyer do the talking." "Why, Tom, how you do take on ! What is the matter !"

"I send you up for sixty days-that's what the matter. Here, Enders, take her away. Now I'm ready for that petty larceny case. Bring up the prisoner." And, jumping out of bed, he started

toward the next room to summon a jury, but fell over a rocking chair, barked his shins, woke up, and asked his wife what was the matter, anyhow.

light; thicken the milk and butter with sifted flour, and add the eggs and a little salt; should be of consistency of pound cake batter; add enough yeast to make it The vexed question as to how often rise, the quantity to be regulated by the quality of the yeast. Set it to rise in a warm place. To be eaten in the evening, the waffles should be mixed carly in the morning in winter, and in summer at

midday.

syrup.

A Miser's Present. A noted miser who felt obliged make a present to a lady entered a crockery store for the purpose of making a purchase. Seeing a statuette broken into a dozen pieces, he asked the price,

dropped in to see the effect. The tradesman had carefully wrapped each piece in a separate bit of paper.

Faith is necessary to victory.

ally sprinkled over them while drying; after which, pack them down in boxes, treating each layer with powdered sugar; the syrup is afterward concentrated and bottled for use; they keep well irom year to year, and retain surprisingly their flavor, which is nearly that of the best quality of fresh figs; the pear-shaped or

Recipes.

COBNED BEEF AND CABBAGE,-Select a