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

## RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1877.

NIL DESPERANDUM.

Comm

The Husband's Happy New Year. Bright and fresh, if a trifle too frosty For scent were we after the hare .-The morning is splendidly bracing, The country delightful, though bare. The sky is a turquoise in color, The sun, while it dazzles the eyes, Warms the skaters, but six solid inches The ice on the brook-water lies ; The wood in the distance is purple, With barely a leaf, green or sere : It is surely a day of good omen That brings in a Happy New Year.

VOL. VII.

What, darling, astir, and so early? Your hands, both your hands, within Your face is as fresh as the morning, Your eyes with its happiness shine The sun turns your hair to its color. There's nothing in Nature so bright ; Forgive if my words seem to flatter, They only express my delight. My heart like a bubble is floating, So buoyant, and yet so sincere, As, with all its intenest devotion, I wish you a Happy New Year !

All that happiness means I desire you, All that Heaven bestows on its own, May it be without bounds, or its limits Be set by your wishes alone ; Life is chequer'd, but then the pure metal Is lighten'd, you know, by alloy, And life sometimes gives by its sorrow The zest that we find in its joy. But there, I'am growing didactic And wrongly detaining you here, Hand in hand, while I only intended To wish you a Happy New Year !

# Three Remarkable Christmas Days.

CHRISTMAS DAY IN THE TIGRIS.

I had been for some time residing at Bagdad, in 183-. Curiosity to visita city rendered so famous by the "Arabian Nights' Entertainments" led me from India first to visit Bassoria, the Bal-sorah of the Thousand and One Nights, and then the city of the Caliph, whose fame has supplied the title to a pretty opera now rarely performed. And when I had supped sufficiently full of all the attractions of the quaint old city, which had not then involved its Turkish aspect had not then involved its Turkish aspect in dark-blue woolen vestment and the scarlet fez, I made preparations for a journey across the desert to Damascus, for the Holy Land was the ultimate ob-ject of my travels. To effect this in safety, it was necessary to don the gar-ment of an Arab to allow the beard a few weaks' crowth and to study the physics weeks' growth, and to study the phrases which would be requisite to help me on my perilous journey. My previous resi-dence in India facilitated the acquisition of the accent, and I could soon pro-nounce the Salaam Alee Koum with orthodox accurscy. The science of eat-ing a pilaw with my fingers, and tearing away pieces of roast lamb as if I had never known the use of knife and fork, was acquired after a little greasy prac-At length, having negotiated the hire of a horse and camel with the chief of a cafilah (caravan), and paid in ad-vance for protection, I bade adieu to my old friend, Colonel Taylor, the British agent and resident, and set forth with some fifty companions, viz., three merchants, two moollahs, a special tatar, my servant, a sheikh, and forty-two thieves under the denomination of pil-grims, returning from Mecca and acting as guards of the merchandise. We had made a four days' journey, and had halt-ed for the night in the desert at a spot where the camel-thorn was tolerably abundant. It was Christmas Eve. had eaten a good supper of lamb, stewed in dried apricots, preparatory to a snooze, when my attention was attracted to a wailing cry in another part of the bivousc. I listened ; gradually this was followed by a murmur, and then another cry, and soon the whole party was in a state of excitement very unusual among sober Mussulmans. I told my servant, Hummud, to go quietly and ascertain the cause. He was not long gone when he hurried back with tottering steps to tell me that the plague had broken out in the caravan, and not a soul was safe. Two men were dying, one had died others were sick, and all were apprehensive. I knew that the fatal d of Asiatic cholera had appeared in the city just as we were leaving. Taking counsel with Hummud, I removed my rug and saddle-bags to some distance to windward of the whole party, and pon dered the wisest course. It would never do to go on in fellowship with fell dis-ease, and perhaps be left a corpse in the middle of the desert. It might be equally fatal to return. Before midnight, however, I resolved on the latter course. and saddling my horse I was soon on the way back alone, bidding Hummud foldivest my mind of the idea that a deed low on the camel. A few hours sufficed to accomplish, at a trot and a gallop, of darkness had been perpetrated. the distance which, walking with a caravan, required nearly four days (abso lutely forty-eight hours of locomotion) to master. Arrived at the principal gate of the city of Bagdad, horse and man equally jaded, I was about to enter, when I at work. found my ingress barred. The gate was closed, and from a wicket I was informed that the plague was in town, and no one was permitted to enter until he had served twenty days' quarantine ! Here was a situation-and on Christmas Day, too! It was in vain that I protested was a friend of the resident's. Colone. Taylor had fied with his family to Bussorah, and the Armenian substitute did not know me. I offered money—I made promises—all in vain. I was doomed to hold high festival in the desert with the hungry vultures hovering above me, rather offering them a scanty meal than getting one myself. As evening ap-proached (for I had arrived at the western gate in the middle of the day) I began to feel very nervous and somewhat faint. No one went into the city, and those who came out bore with them the dead, all recent victims of the terrible visitation. It was clear I could have no hope of ingress, even if it were safe to be in the infected place. I at once re-solved to abandon the poor camel, and putting my servant behind me, we rode down to the banks of the river (Tigris) and sought a boat. Not one was to be seen ! The people had fiel to Bussorah in every available vessel. There were, however, we were told, some boats a few miles lower down the steam. We set off for the locality, but had not gone far. before we came upon an encampment of Bedouins-thieves and murdorers of the

worst dye. With the keenness and rap-idity of vultures, three or four of them, lance in rest, rushed out to stop, and of course to rob me. Resistance, I knew, would be futile. There was only one escape : I turned my horse's head to the stream, then a few yards off, and putting spurs to his flanks, leaped in, and was soon floating down with the rapid cur-rent, which the Arabs appropriately enough call the '*Djcer*, or javelin. The leap dislodged the faithful Hummud, and deposited him on the bank. Nar-rowly escaping the random shots of the and deposited him on the bank. Nar-rowly escaping the random shots of the Bedowins, and keeping close to the bank for an hour and a half. I was carried down to a little cane-built village, where my horse was brought up (nothing else could have stopped the poor wretch) by a cluster of boats. We got on to the bank, and were hospitably treated ; and I then made arrangements for a trip to Bussorah, after spending my Christmas holiday in the Tigris.

CHRISTMAS DAY IN A LAZARETTO. CHRISTMAS DAY IN A LAZABETTO. In the winter of 183—, I had arrived at Odessa from Asiatic Turkey. The unlucky yellow flag, hoisted by com-mand of the visiting surgeon of the port compelled the brig I was in to toss about in the roadstead for a week before it was admitted to the mole, or quarantine har-bor. Then I was required to send my clothes for fumigation, and at the end of another week the authorities permitted me to land and take up my quarters in the lazaretto for fourteen days more, "on suspicion of plague." The Odessa lazaretto is built in the form of a quadrangle. Each room is separated from its neighbor by a double wall, between which a sentinel takes his station to see that neighbors hold no go,' communication with each other. There is a small court-yard in front of each room, and a double iron grating—one row of grating a few feet before the other-keeps the prisoners from any personal tact with the onter world, repre-sented by the restaurateur and his aids, the surgeon and the chaplain. In the room adjoining mine were confined a Greek and a young woman, who passed a portion of their time in singing passed a portion of their time in singing to the music of a guitar and occasionally a tambourine. Much of the rest was spent in eating, drinking and sleeping, to judge from the long intervals of silence. But there were noisy episodes, which conveyed strong proofs that the lady could scold as well as sing, and sometimes the quarrels rose to a terrible pitch, a thump, followed by a scream, furnishing the climax. It was Christmas Day. The snow fell heavily, deadening the sound of the church bells, which, through a broken pane, reminded me of the holy festjval.

called for some comrade to take his pane, reminded me of the holy festjval. I expected to hear my neighbors sing hymns. My own time was devoted to my books—the only relief to an enforced solitude. Towards evening, while the guard slept, I distinctly heard the voice of the man Greek. He seemed to be growling rather than speaking, and in the intervals of his silence I heard the the intervals of his silence I heard the sons, myself included, were fit to do anythe limits of the locality in which it pro-(emale sob. Not a very "merry Christ-mas," thought I. Sometimes one thing. The elements took advantage of our helplessness, and made terrible duced the greatest devastation. It exvoice rose above the other-the one was tended to Morocco ; and one-half of Fez, havoe with everything on and above ncluding twelve thousand Arabs, was shrill, the other loud and angry. Then deck. Happily, the hatches were hermetically closed, to protect the cardestroyed. Its influence was felt as far north as the Orkney Islands, and ships there was a scuffle, then all was tranquil. Night had fallen, and I had hoped the go. The foretopmast, unable to bear parties had gone to sleep. But again the murmurs, the expostulations, the in mid-Atlantic were tossed by the fearthe strain, now went, and in its fall ful agitation of the elements it had gen killed a sailor, who bore the rather inappropriate soubriquet of "Happy Jack," The men become frontia outbursts, disturbed my quiet. And erated. The number of victims to which now the woman became voluable, and the disaster proved fatal is estimated at The men became frantic. On spasmodic bursts of grief alone interfifty thousand, and the value of the went up aloft to cut loose the main-royal, property sacrificed at \$100,000,000. rupted the torrent of her eloquence. which still hung by some cordage to the rushing was the effect of this misfor-Ever and anon the man called out what lower stem. He got up with difficulty appeared to be "Silence !" adding a few tune, with its attendant consequences, to and affected his purpose. The mast fell on the deck, and struck Mr. Smith ; he words (none of which were distinct the court, that the question was gravely debated whether the seat of governmen enough to be caught) in a minatory tone. staggered towards the gangway, and fell should not be removed to Brazil. But Then came another struggle, wordsoverboard. I screamed with affright and rushed to the side. A rope that bitter words-stifled cries, a heavy fall, the ill-fated capital gradually emerged from its ruins, and, though severe shocks scream-silence again. hung below the main-chains had caught I could not sleep ; what had been the have occurred since the great earth him as the vessel heeled over; but issue of the last quarrel? Had the 'peace and good will' taught by the Requakes in the years 1761, 1796 and 1807, no visitation has been so serious as to interrupt the growth of the city. Indeed, stead of proving his salvation it aided his destruction, for I saw his poor body leemer, whose natal day the outer swinging to and fro, striking the ship' by a sort of poetic law of compensation, the most handsome portion of it to-day is in the valley created by the earthquake, Christian world was celebrating, ulti-mately prevailed; and were the recent ide with force enough to kill him if he had ten lives. To shorten the story, the gale slackened at midnight, and a antagonists illustrating the Horatian maxim, that the falling out of levers is through the collapse of the hill on which dead calm rapidly ensued. We had then nothing but the rolling of the help-We had the renewal of love? Or had the last the principal section of the old city stood fall so stunned the feebler of the two in-As the visitor crosses the Black Horse square, and wends his way to the Praca de Dom Pedro IV, and the public garless ship to trouble us. But to what a miserable wreck was the full moon witdividuals as to render the revival of either love or anger temporarily imposness! Every effort was now made to lens, it requires a strong effort of fancy repair damages, but although two months more elapsed before we entered the Mersey, our condition was so dilap y dated, that, in spite of the efforts made bi sible? I was not long in doubt. It was past to realize that any such occurrence as we have described could have taken place midnight, when I was awakened by dolorous cries and heavy sobs, vehement on that spot. protestations and earnest apostrophes the skipper to tell a good story to his own in the voice of the man. I knocked That Colorado Stone Man. ers, they mulct him and the crew of all loudly at the wall to suggest silence. that was due, and resolved that, in A Denver assayer gives this account of the origin of the Colorado stone man He evidently did not heed the knocking. I called out in good Italian, 'Be quiet ;' future, no more such "merry Christmas-' should be passed by poor M'Culwith a tail: In August, 1875, five of us it was no avail. I roused up the guard, och in their service. were prospecting in the vicinity of Pueblo. In coming upon a sandstone quarry, one of the party observed a sort and asked him what was the matter with the gentleman. My custodian suggested he was drunk. I could not, however,

### A VICTIM OF EARTHQUAKES.

in Account of the Earthquakes that have Visited Lisbon, the Portuguese Capital. consequently cast upon my own resour-ces. The table was not very luxuriant-ly supplied, but there was always a sufficiency; and on Christmas day we had an extra feast. We dined at three o'clock. The weather was beautiful; all sail was set, and we were congratulating ourselves upon so propitious a "double" of the terrible Cape of Storms. We were not very sensible of a sudden change in the motion of the a sudden change in the motion of the vessel until a heavy lurch to larbeard sent bottles and glasses on to the deck of the cuddy. The captain looked up at the barometor over his head, turned deadly pale, and staggered out on the quarter-deck. Mr. Smith was asleep on the poop; the crew, with the exception of one sick man, were drunk and over of one sick man, were drunk and quar-reling. The position was perilous, in the extreme. Crack ! and the mainthe extreme. Crack ! and the main-royal with its yard and sail flapped against the top-gallant. The captain staggered to the halyards and called out, as loud as he could : "Let go everything !" The wind became flercer cachement the ill matter to back ach moment ; the jib was torn to shreds; the mizen-royal went; the vessel was almost on her beam ends. I rushed out, and aided the captain in "letting ' to urge them to reef and furl and get down the shattered masts-all to no purpose. Only one or two were suffi-ciently in their senses to make an effort to do their duty. I jumped upon the poop, and shock Smith out of his lethargy. He stared, bewildered for some mo-ments; and when he seemed to realize the condition of things, he began to brawl and use his whistle (for he was bos'n as well as mate), and wondered that no notice was taken of it. The sea had now risen considerably, and every now and then heavy seas dashed against the "Nancy Lee," or swept clean over her. By great efforts the "letting go" and been accomplished, and every yard being loosened, the sails flopped about tremendously, breaking from their lifts and braces. The man at the helm, who ought to have been relieved two hours previously, now declared he could hold on no longer—the pressure upon the rudder was beyond his powers. He called for some comrade to take his

Visited Lisbon, the Portuguese Capital. It is as a city against which the internal forces of nature have conspired with un-paralleled frequency and fury that Lis-bon is popularly known in other coun-tries. With the memory of previous disasters from the same cause, extending back more than eight hundred years, it was hardly to be expected that the re-cent shocks would not excite considera-ble alarm among the population. Be-tween the years 1009 and 1146 three cases of earthquake occurred. In 1356 the visitation was repeated with in-creased severity. In 1537 the earth was convulsed at intervals of three successive days, when twenty-five hundred houses able. days, when twenty-five hundred houses were destroyed, and thirty thousand persons perished. In 1579 three streets were destroyed, and in 1699 and 1722 the earthquakes were marked by peculiar violence. But it was on the 1st of No-vember, 1655, at ten c clock in the mornvember, 1650, at ten o clock in the morn-ing, the weather being bright and serene, that the capital, then in the height of its splender, was overwhelmed, in less than a quarter of an hour, by the most stupendous catastrophe recorded in human annals. First there was a transmost blight as hardly to tremulous motion, as slight as hardly to attract attention. In two minutes afterward the earth shook with such violence ward the earth shock with such violence that the houses were split in every direction, and the sun was obscured by the clouds of dust which arose. At length the third and most disastrons shock succeeded, which laid the city in ruins in a moment. An eye-witness re-lates "the screams of the living, the lates "the screams of the living, the groans of the dying, and the profound darkness increased the horror." In twenty minutes the silence of the grave reigned over a locality which had shortly before been a scene of cheerful activity. But the havoc had not yet reached its height. Fires broke out in various quarters of the city, and were fanned by a strong wind. So intent were the hap-less survivors on saving their lives that they left the spreading flames to take they left the spreading flames to take their course. On the morning of the 7th of the same month, at five o'clock, all the terrors of the previous week were repeated under greatly aggravated cir-cumstances. The sea rose nine feet higher than the greatest recorded river flood which has ever inundated Portugal. The affrighted crowd congregated on the banks of the Tagus were overtaken by a monstrons wave, and, with houses and streets, were overwhelmed in the act of endeavoring to escape. A vast throng of persons fied for refuge from the falling ruins to the marble quay now known as the Praca de Commercio, which suddenly sank with the dense liv-ing mass collected upon it, and not one of the bodies ever rose to the surface. nature could not be confined within

**Fashien** Notes Amber jewelry is revied. Pleated waists are fashionable. Arabesque galloons are very fashion Plush is used for collars and cuffs of

cloaks. A new color in artificial flowers is French pink.

**Bibbons** with fringed edges are comng in vogue. Satin ribbon is very fashionable for onnet trimming. Silk and feather boas are among this

season's novelties. Double breasted sacks and cutaway coats are both worn.

Bonnet strings are fashionable for even very young ladies. In spite of all that is said against high

heels, they are still worn. Yellow kolinsky, a dyed sable, is seen among the novelties in furs.

Egyptian types for jewelry and fancy articles is a fashion of the passing mo-

moment. Cocks' plumes and cocks' feather ruches are favorite trimmings for felt

Cut steel buckles on velvet bows are used on Louis XIV. and Louis XVI. slippers.

Princess dresses and princess polo-naises take the lead as fashionable garments.

Bonnets are more fashionable than hats for young ladies as well as for matrons.

Black silk and black velvet continues to be the favorite combination costume of American women.

Moonlight pearl beads and variegated pearl beads take the place of moonlight et for evening toilet.

Among novelties are earrings of silve-enamelled with small shells, a pearl exuding from each shell.

A new lace for flannel skirts is knitted in a variety of patterns of Saxony yarn the color of the skirt.

Four or five bows are used on each city, and still lower down, where men slipper, fastening high on the instep by means of kid or elastic straps. have turned up the earth thirty or forty deep, there are the ruins of still another Light cashmeres in the evening colors age

are combined with gros grain silks of the same shade for evening dresses. In ancient times, there cannot be the slightest doubt, this land was densely populated by a wealthy people. The ruins which dot the country and the Stanley neckties and standing collars are affected by fashionable young ladies with the waistcoat and jacket. fact that the Romans thought it worthy

of conquest prove the assertion. There are to be seen still, among other things, the remnants of more than five hundred Uncut figured velvet having a white ground, with the figures in colored de signs, is exquisite for ladies' waistcoats. miles built by the Romans. The work-Grecian bodices and yolk waists, with gathered or pleated backs and fronts, are among the late imported dresses. manship was superb, and even at this

day the drives are frequently well pre-served. These, too, go to show the former importance of the country, which Fur and feather tippets, with long tabs down the front, in the style of the demanded such a costly means of in-ternal intercourse. The valley is inter-Victorines of thirty years ago, are com-

The Valley of the Jordan. The Jordan Valley, from Lake Tiber-ias to the Dead Sea, is about seventy miles in length. Three miles is its average breadth, although it widens at places into plains ten miles broad. These plains are beautiful cases, which fact

Advacate.

will remove the impression, now popular that the whole region is a sterile desert There are many streams running out of the mountains on either side, and in the mountains on either side, and in every case, where the river leaves the foot of the hills, there is a ruined village. There is little difficulty in picking out among these many of the localities men-tioned in the Bible. Along the course of the Jordan we find ruins of many of the bridges built by the Romans. One of these, just below Lake Tiberias, con-sists of ten huge arches, and must have been a handsome structure. By irriga-

been a handsome structure. By irriga-tion the valley of the Jordan, embracing 200 square miles, may be made as fertile as the Nile, and will support half a million of people. The expense would be trifling, and anything that grows in the hot-beds of the world can be produced in the Jordan Valley. The valley and adthe Jordan Valley. The valley and sol-joining ones have numerous hot sulphur springs. Some miles east of the Jordan, just below Lake Tiberias, is a small basin containing a large hot spring and some ruins which indicate that it was at one time a power there are one time a popular resort. There are remains of a large theater and many

houses that must have been magnificent in their day. The whole country is filled

with ruins. There are popular traditions that Sodom, Gomorrah and other wicked cities of the plain are submerged. The belief is erroneous, and the Dead Sea has never exceeded its borders. These cities must have existed at the northern

end of this body of water. Every link in the chain of evidence leads to this be-lief. On the plain at the northern end of the sea are some rebuilt cities, exactly

corresponding in number and position to the cities of the plain that were des-troyed by the great conflagration men-tioned in the Bible. At one place are three cities, above ground, in "layers." to the deed by intemperance. The St. Louis Journal of Agriculture

says: "Farms can be bought in any county of the United States to-day, for First are the mud houses of the Arabs; next under these is a city built by the less than the improvements cost.' Romans ; still under that is a Hebrew A French gentleman has left \$80,000

as a prize to be awarded to any person discovering either a cure for Asiatic cholers or the cause of the disease.

There is a female blacksmith in the suburbs of Pittsburg, Pa. She is about forty, a German by birth, and for nine years past has worked at the trade as a helper to her husband.

A Shaker community at Pleasant Hill, Ky., have had a series of matrimonial misfortunes recently which threatened to destroy the society. First, a young man and a young woman eloped, then an old man and old woman traveled the same road; and within a month nine more marriages have taken place.

LIFE. A baby on her mother's knec, A child at play ; A man with pulses bounding free, A voiceless clay— And life has passed beyond the West ! The weary tread Goes out to boundless fields of rest--O blessed dead !

The Reason Why. You wonder at the change, you say, And can't you guess the reason why What brings the brightness of the day What gives the color to the sky? Just light and sunshine. Even so. The brooding shadows of the night

NO. 43.

With all the clouds that come and go, Are lost forever in the light. What then ? The old, old smile ; The sun is shining in my sky ;

Two Dollars per Annum.

And if you see a change in me, Oh, love, you know the reason why.

Items of Interest.

The population of Richmond, Va., as doubled since the war.

Nevada enjoys the luxury of publicly thrashing its convicted wife-beaters. Mrs. Lou. J. Jennings has presented her husband with seven daughters in

eight years. They are called "Indian supply con-tracts" because the supplies always contract before they reach the Indians,

A paper says of a very prominent militia general that "his sword was never drawn but once, and then in a affie.

Three drunken young men, with pistols in their hands, recently dispersed the congregation from a church in Pulaski county, Ky. The man who owns a \$20,000 cow can

drink milk costing him eighty-four cents a quart. That's all the advantage he has over the rest of us.

One dollar put at compound-interest upon the day. Columbus discovered America would amount, in 1879, to the paltry sum of \$6,240,000,000.

A man in Newburyport, Mass., is fattening for his table five hundred frogs. He keeps them in a barrel and feeds them upon Indian meal.

Mr. Coolbaugh, the wealthy Chicago banker who recently committed suicide, is said, by the Advance, to have been led

A Lady's Long Trance.

The Des Moines (Iowa) Register of a

The night wore away. I could not sleep. I no longer heard the voice of the woman-even the man's voice was hushed ; but, instead of the usual sounds, my ear was assailed with knockings on the floor, and a noise as of a saw or file When the restaurateur came round in the morning to take orders for breakfast, I told him what I had heard, wild and suggested that the lady might be ill, and need medical aid. He went next door, but was sent away with the intimation that nothing was wanted. Two or three more days elapsed ; the time had arrived for my release. On the very day, indeed, when I was to be emancipated my neighbors were also to bo freed. I heard the officers arrive next door. Some words were uttered, followed by an altercation ; then the man cried bitterly. What could be the matter ? More officers came ; the man was fet-tered and taken away. Where was the woman? He had stabbed her in his anger ; and, under some absurd notion that her existence would be forgotten by the authorities, he had taken up two planks, and deposited the dead body of the poor girl beneath them. This ex-plained the operations which followed npon the silence. When I was released, I saw my quondam neighbor sitting in a verandah of the place where I went to reclaim my fumigated apparel, guarded by two soldiers. He was a little, old man of malignant aspect. I remem-bered having seen him on the mole with no other sign of waking. She is to be taken to the asylum for the insane at a handsome young Greek whom I sup-posed to be his child. No one knew Fort Madison.

exactly what their relative position was. It was enough that he had shed her blood on Christmas night. A CHRISTMAS GALF, It was in the African summer of 1826.

rock. The incident occasioned a deal of recent issue, says : Yesterday evening talk about ancient creations, and the there stopped at the Given House Mr. and Mrs. Shadle, of Guthrie county, ac-companied by some attendants. They idea of getting up a second Cardiff giant was then favorably discussed. The party agreed to undertake the task, are escorting to Mount Pleasant Mrs. and a stonecutter named Saunders, who had been working in the vicinity and Shadle, who has been in an almost continual trance ever since last June. Some known to be a clever hand at modeling, time last March, without any premoniwas at once sought out and an agreetory symptoms, the lady became insane, ment made for the figure. While the at first, and finally violent. She plan was in progress one of the party, in a joking way, said the thing ought to was visiting a sister near her own resilence. Soon after her arrival there she began to talk strangely, and a few days later was raving with insanity, and at times tails six or seven inches long. It was very violent. On the 12th of June Mrs. Shadle had a spasm, from which she passed off into a comatose state, which continued without intermission until public as such. The stonecutter, not October 1, when she awakened and conversed, although incoherently. The next day she again fell asleep and has not since been awake. She is fed by forcing her month open and placing the food inside. Her respiration is regular, but a little more frequent than that of most people of her age, which is twenty-nine. She has one child, a boy of four years. The first evidence of wakefulness she has exhibited since the 2d of October was the day before yesterday, when she was carried from her home to a vehicle to be transferred to the cars. The little boy climbed into the wagon and placing his arms about his mother's neck, kissed her. Tears im-mediately rolled from the closed eyes, but they remained closed, and there was

When a man is "rooted to the spot, by fear, does he branch out before he leaves?

Large Russian collars and cuffs of far,

only trimmings seen on some of the most lived there since. fashionable cloaks. Among boudoir novelties are elegant work boxes with slanting sides, suspended upon crossed ebony sticks, so that they must always maintain an upright

and lapels of fur on the pockets, are the

position. The most fashionable way of arranging the hair is a braid fastened low in Se the neck, running upon the head, the fastening on the crown hidden by two or three puffs, or a comb.

Gold threads in all the tints of the rainbow are used for embroideries on evening costumes and opera bonnets by those who object to the weight of moonight and variegated beads.

The passementeries and braid trimmings, which come especially for cloaks, are of such elevant designs and richness of material as to give the effect of lavish costliness to the plainest shaped garments.

Among fashionable trimmings are pleats, gatherings, shirrings, galloons, ribbed beiges or corduroys, variegated bean, silk and chenille fringes, silk, variegated gold, silk and beaded emroidery, feather bands, bands of fur, velvet and brocade.

Habit basques of velvet, shaped very much like a gentleman's swallow-tailed coat, with the masculine effect modified by a profusion of bows, pleatings and other trimmings, are worn over princess trained skirts, or skirts and tunics of faille.

of likeness of a man drawn upon the A pair of twins about a month old were dropped on a street corner in Chicago one morning recently, and the mother, being in haste, did not return for the basket. A policeman took the little fellows to the Foundlings' Home, where they received the names of Lin-scott Rutherford Hayes and Martin Burchard Hayes.

Four little boys in Sacramento, Cal. have built a little cabin close to the old chain-gang yard, and there they live by themselves, scorning the homes which their fathers offer them. They have no have a tail, as in ancient times men had decided amongst the party that the figure stove, but do their scanty cooking on a should be known as a petrified Aztee Indian, and they would resurrect him brick fire-place, while a plentiful supply of blankets keeps them comfortable after six months and impose him on the night, They earn a few pennies by run-ning on errands and doing odd jobs.

seeing the joke, set to work and made the figure, with tail appended. The price paid the artisan was \$135, and after A lad returned from school in Warensburg, New York, one noon not long ago, to tell his mother that he was going to drown himself in Schroon River. She screamed as he set out as fast as he could run, but before she could overtake him he threw himself into the water and was drowned.

> A bright little urchin ran away from the Soldier's Orphan Home, at Normal Illinois, the other day, and went to Chi cago, as he said, to see some big ships. He walked the greater part of the way, occasionally stealing a ride on a freight When he was rescued by the train. police his face was disfigured by scratches, which he had received in enby counters with farmers' boys and, as he said, " with a crowd of fellers on the river." The young tramp was sent back to school.

A three-year-old in Orange, New Jer-sey, when his grandfather says grace at table, explains in a patronizing aside to the company, "It's grandpa's little prayer ?"

sected with irrigating canals, built b the ancients, showing that they had more intelligence than any that have

#### Home-Made Christmas Gifts. A WALL LETTER-HOLDER.

This is something which quite little boy could make. Cut out three pieces of thin wood, a foot long by six inches wide; smooth and sand-paper two of them, bore a hole in each corner and in the middle of one side, and fasten them together with fine wire, cord, ribbon, or the small brass pins which are used for holding manuscripts. The pieces should be held a little apart. Cut one end of the third piece into some ornamental shape, glue it firmly to the back of one of the others, and suspend it from the wall by a hole bored in the top. It will be found a useful thing to hold letters or pamphlets. A clever boy could make this much handsomer by cutting a pattern over the front, or an initial, or a monogram, or name in the middle. The wood should be oiled or shellaced.

#### SHOE CASES.

These cases are meant to take the place of paper when shoes are to be wrapped up in a trunk. They are made

of brown crash, bound with red worsted braid. One end is pointed so as to turn over and button down, or the top has strings over the braid to tie the month up. There should be three or four made at a time, as each case holds but one pair of shoes; and you will find that mamma or your unmarried aunts will like them very much.

A NEW KIND OF CHRISTMAS-PIE

Nothing can be droller than to hang up one's stockings, and nothing prettier or more full of meaning than a Christmas free. But for some of you who may like to make a novelty in these timehonored ways, we will just mention that it is good fun to make a "Christmasin an enormous tin dish-pan, with a make-believe crust of yellow cartridge paper, ornamented with twirls and flourishes of the same, held down with pins, and have it served on Christmas

Eve, full of pretty things and sugar plums, jokes and jolly little rhymes fastened to the parcels. The cutting should be done beforehand, and hidden by the twirls of paper ; but the carves can pretend to use his knife and fork, and spooning out the packages will in-sure a merry time for all at the table. And one more suggestion. Little articles wrapped in white paper, can be put inside cakes, baked and iced, and thus furnish another amusing surprise for the "pie" or the Christmas tree.-St. Nicholas Magazine,

#### Journalistic Ingenuity.

Everybody knows that newspapers keep biographies of most living celebrities ready in type, so that when one of them happens to die his career is in the hands of the public an hour or so after an Italian journal napping, and this is how its editor filled up the void till the ble charm for the young men. literary notice of the dead man was written: "The sorrow with which we are so suddenly overwhelmed entirely. prevents its from saying anything about this illustrious statesman; but when our tears cease to flow to morrow re shall give an account of his life,"

#### Pilloried and Flogged.

A recent dispatch from Wilmington Del., says : This morning, at a few minutes past ten o'clock, in a cold, drizzling easterly rain storm, the first of the culprits to be flogged as a punishment for felony in this county at Newcastle was marched into the jail yard, attended by the warden and sheriff. Mounting a rickety old ladder, two prisoners were promptly pilloried. For an hour they stood there in the face of the few spectators who ensconced themselves in corners of the jail yard to be sheltered from the rain which pelted pittilessly upon the victims of the pil-lory. At the expiration of an hour they were released. One retired.

The other, William Barry, a hardened criminal, by the way, who boasted that he had been in thirty-six different jails in the country, was strapped to the whipping post, stripped bare to the waist, and received quite a severe flogging. He felt the punishment severely,

and looked imploringly at the sheriff as the lash descended twenty times on his barg back.

A lad named McGuire, evidently of delicate organization, was next stripped and tied to the post. He was very anx-ions and frightened. The sheriff dealt mercifully with him, and the twenty lashes did not much more than well redden his back.

The next was Monk Austin, who was convicted of a petty larceny, and al-though he shivered and was much affected by the cold rain on his naked skin. he bore his punishment with nonchalance. A young fellow named Kiefly, the companion of Austin, stepped up to the post, threw his coat off jauntily and received his twenty lashes with indifference.

The next three were colored men ; one convicted for larceny, the other two for felonious assault. They each received the usual twenty lashes and wriggled and roared under the infliction.

#### How the Texas Cow-Boy Lives.

A letter from San Antonio, Texas, to the New Orleans Democrat, says : One Western of the distinctive features of Texas is the cow-boy, so-called. Heretofore there have been but few inclosed pastures. The cattle and horses have ranged at will over the prairies, and when a norther prevails they become widely scattered. When the spring of widely scattered. the year returns, then a dozen or more of the young men of a neighborhood mount their mustangs, taking each a spare horse, the company having several sumpter horses, and scour the prairies for many miles, some times fifty or sixty n one direction. These excursions last about ten days or two weeks. They pivouac at night, cook their own meals, seldom enter a house, drink quantities of black coffee, generally without sugar, his last gasp. The other day, however, the sudden death of M. Theirs caught an Italian journal napping, and this is kind of life seems to have an inexpressi-This It is an exciting scene to see them in full chase, with their larists whirling over their heads, their mustangs as much excited by the race as themselves. From this school comes the noted Texas ranger, and it would be hard to find a better taining for a cavalry soldier.

# he had completed the figure it was buried. The "Muldoon" was made out of sand-stone and dried by the cabin fire, which partly accounts for the little moles on the surface. After the burial-two feet from the surface of the ground-the party went on their way to await the resurrection. A few of the prospectors had got wind of the proceedings and

were keeping an eye on the party, and so they dispersed in different directions. Finally they became scattered, some in New York and the remainder in different portions of the country. I had for-gotten nearly about the matter when the discovery was chronicled in the papers.

A young man, who is paying his ad-dresses to a lady-love, stayed so late a few evenings since, that the family were compelled to whitewash the wall next morning, to obliterate his shadow.

# Stories of Children.