VOL. VII.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1878.

THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE. A Summary of Governor Hartranft's Mes-

A Summary of Governor Hartranit's Message.

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives: Many important and grave questions will
occupy you during the coming session. Among
these, the finances of the State, being of first importance, will claim a corresponding share of your
time and attention. Fortunately, they are in such
excellent condition, and the credit of the State so
high, that you will probably have little dimenity in
readjusting the funds to meet the ordinary and extraordinary expenses of the year without imposing
additional taxation.

TOTAL RECEIPTS AND DISBURAEMENTS FISCAL TEAR ENDING NOVEMBER 30, 1877.

Receipts.
Balance in treasury, November 29, 1876

\$15,644,500,06

Disbursements, | Disbursements. | Disbursements. | E4,010,381.30 | Loans redeemed. | 8,035,196.38 | Interest on loans | 1,414,651.53 | Premium on gold. | 18,726.38 | Compensation. | Parmers and Mechanics' Nation | Bank | 6,000.00 | Coupon interest, paid st freesury | 2,407.38 | Park | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,000.00 | 1,00

2,497.50 Balance in tressury, Nov. 30, 1817, \$2,162,046,87 The total founded debt on December 1, 1877, was \$2,293,814.31. Deducting from this sum Fennsylvania railroad bonds, representing an indebtedness, January 31, 1878, of \$4,684,413.06; Allegheany Valley railroad bonds for \$3,200,000 and a balance in sinking fund, November 30, 1877, of \$1,765,014.87, there is left an indebtedness unprovided for of \$13,332,386.38.

NEW PIVE PER CENT LOAN.

The new five per cent, eight million loan, for the redemption of the maturing loans of the Commonwealth, authorized by act of March 29, 1877, was duly advertised and the bids therefor were opened on the 1st day of May, 1877. The lidds above par amounted to over \$7.000,000, and the premium realized was \$261,922,33. Of the eight millions of bonds redeemed with the proceeds of this loan over five millions were six per cent, currency interest bearing bonds, and the remainder were five per cent, gold interest bearing bonds. This reduction of the rate of interest will save the State more than fifty thousand dollars annually.

The estatement of the general fund shows a deficit of \$993,925.52, in regard to which the message says: The depressed condition of the industrial interests forbids the attempt to meet this deficit by increased taxation. I therefore recommend that one-third of the revenue derived from the corporation tax be diverted from the sinking fund and paid into the general fund for the present year. There will still be ample funds, after payment of interest, to more tran comply with the constitutional provisions for the redemption of the debt. The one-third so diverted, will in part, pay the extraordinary expenses of the July riots, which are estimated to be about the bunded thousand dollars. The balance of the deficit can only be avoided by the closest scrutiny of all appropriation bills and the strictest economy in all departments of the government.

Au examination of the many failures of these institutions during the year demonstrates that to allow them to be used as banks of discount is fatal to the interests of the depositors, even where the business is confincted with ordinary integrily and princents. Banks of discount and exchange, although entitled savings banks, must be conducted as a business and cannot be managed as a trust. Money must be leaned to business men upon business paper, subject to the fluctuations of trade, and invested in speculations, which, while perfectly legitinate for a business man, involve risks which ought not to be taken by a trustee. The law should separate banks of discount for business purpose from institutions designed for the safe keeping of the earnings of the people, and ought not to allow them to be deceived by the name of savings banks, appled to what are, in reality, simply banks of discount and exchange. SAVINGS BANKS AND TRUST COMPANIES. Count and exchange...
The Governor also favors "a national postal savings fund," and believes it would be "a wise

with duties analagous to those of the insurance In regard to education the Governor fully reco m aids the trial of the cautions system of compa sory education of vagarant children proposed by it superintendent of public instruction.

The message gives a history of the July riots, and then says: Passing from these secondary matters to the broader and deeper lessons of the strike, while their is much to cause solicitude, there is much also, to awaken confidence in the final solution of the problem. While capital held labor in ignorance and bondage, strikes were rare. Their frequent occurrence is a proof that labor is growing, more and more, to an equality in strength and importance to capital. Intelligence has spread itself among the laboring classes, they have learnest to read and write, and to interchange their views, and formed associations, according to their riews, and formed associations, according to their riews, and formed associations, according to their new lights, for their protection and advancement. And if it his, as in many other cases, "A little learning is a dangerous thing," it is yet better than no learning at all, and is the progressive step to higher intelligence. On the other hand, under the influence of civilization, wealth became more and more diffused, and corporations grew up to collect the large and small amounts of unemployed capital, to build the gizantic works and conduct the great industries required by modern society. These two results are the inevitable consequences of increased intelligence and civilization. These great corporations, from the character of the enterprises, are of necessity, in most cases, monopoles. As such the people have a right to demand that, while the profits may accure to private individuals, their management shall rise above merely selfish alms, and consult, also, the public utility and welfare. If has come to pass that in the conflict between capital and labor, the former is almost wholly represented by corporations, and the latter by various organizations.

The message advocates a scientific and industrial education for the working classes, in addition to the regular studies of the schools, and favors arbitrations between capital and labor." THE JULY RIOTS.

THE MILITIA.

The message speaks of the part faken by the militia during the labor troubles, and closes on that subject as follows: Recognizing the exact conditions of the problem we have to solve. I invite your cooperation in making some desirable changes in the law to better prepare the troops for active duty. The standing menace, in any future disturbance, that the railroads may be uscless for transportation either by the absolute refusal of the engineers and crews to man them, or from tracks being torn up or bridges burned, makes it necessary to fully equip the militia for long marches and the field. Except in one or two instances the troops, although in receipt of the regular yearly allowance of money, were found provided only with uniforms and arms, all the equipments for active, coulinuous and independent service—blankets, overcoats, haversacks, canteens, etc.—being in part or wholly wanting. A modification of the law is required to devote the fund to purely military purposes. The Executive has power by law to reorganize and reduce the National Gaurd, in secondance with the recommendation of the adjutant-general, but the action of the Legislature will be necessary to re-apportion the annual appropriation among the organizations and confer authority upon the adjutant-general to issue the allowance in clothing and equipments or in money, in his discretion, as the service requires. I earnesty recommend that pensions be given to the widows and families of those of the militia who fell in the service of the State. The public welfare demanded the service in which these men lost their lives, and justice requires that the State, which profiled by the sacrifice, should contribute to the support of those who have been deprived, for its sake, of their natural protectiors. I trust that, upon the broad principles of common justice, this recognition of devotton to duty will be nuiversally conceded, and that Pennsylvania, who has been so generous to the orphans of her volunteers will not be less than just to the widows and children

I desire to call your attention to several subjects, which, if of less importance than those just discussed, are yet of sufficient moment to demand consideration. The present act fixing the fees of county officers, passed in 1868, has been so often modified by special provisions that there is no longer any uniformity in its application and a general revision of the bill is advisable. I think, indeed, that the salary provision might advantageously be extended to all the counties of the State whose population fulls below the constitutional limitation of one hundred and fifty thousand. The bonds of recorders of deeds of the several counties, fixed by the act of March 14, 1777, is now wholly disproportionate to the bus ness of the office, and I, therefore, recommend that the security for the faithful performance of the duties of their office and preservation and delivery of the records be readjusted and increased. In connection with the geological survey, it would be well to make arrangements for a topographical survey of the State, and the preparation of accurate maps by the rest of the boundaries and points of the fitted, and, sethe expense would be slight and the results trustworthy-and valuable, and probably estimbursed to the State by the sale of general and local minutely-detailed maps of the highest authorist, I 1867 the price of the phamphlet laws was raised from fifty cents to one dollar per volume. Since the charge, I recommend the passage of an act fix-MISCEL LANEOUS.

ing the price, where the volume does not exceed one hundred and fifty pages, at forty cents; where it exceeds one hundred and fifty pages and does not exceed three hundred pages, at sixty cents; and for all volumes containing over three hundred pages,

one dollar.

In conclusion, I beg leave to renew my recommendations of last year, concerning forests, exemption laws, poll taxes and board of health—to preserve the first, prevent the waiver of the second, to equalize the third and establish the last. CONCLUSION.

Assembling after the grave events of the year and confronted by the great questions to which they have given promisence, it is scarcely possible to exaggerate the importance of your labors. I have endeavored to lay before you an authentic statement of facts, and point out wherein, in my judgment, the machinery of government can be improved. Whether or not these views meet your approval, I heartily piedge, in advance, my cordial co-operation in any legislation that will give Pennsylvania a strong and just government, which can protect the good citizen in all his rights and open to the ignorant, the prejudiced and even the criminal the way to redinement and self-supporting industry. The Divine government that designs the salvation of the meanest of men should be our model, and we should carnestly strive to enlarge the circle of intelligence and prospertty until it embraces all classes of the people.

J. F. Habtbart.

Habburg, January 2, 1878. Assembling after the grave events of the year and

The Arms of Great Britain.

My young readers have doubtless often observed upon familiar objects, such as books, china and steelware, etc., the device of a lion and a horse (sometimes represented as a unicorn) supporting between them a shield, surmounted by a crown. On the shield are certain divi-sions called "quarterings," in one of which you will observe two lions and a Attached to the whole is the horse. motto, Dieu et mon droit, French words, whose meaning is, "God and my

If you inquire, you will be told that this device is the "coat-of-arms" of Great Britain,—as the eagle, shield and olive branch is that of the United States, and that all articles thus marked are

of British manufacture.

In old times the national symbol of England was the rose, of Scotland the thistle, of Ireland the shamrock or When England claimed Ireland and Scotland, these three were united on the British royal shield, as we find them in the time of Queen Elizabeth.
On a victory over France, the symbol of
France, a unicorn, was also added, the
unicorn wearing a chain, to denote the
subjection of France to England.

When a new sovereign succeeds to the crown, he has a right to place his own family coat-of-arms on the royal shield of Great Britain. George the First did this. The two lions and the white horse, which you see on one of the quarterings is the coat-of-arms of the Guelphs, who were dukes of Brunswick and Hanover in Germany. It is therefore called the arms of the House of Brunswick, and it is about this that I now design to tell

many bloody battles were fought, wherein the Saxons bore in the van a tall This was their ensign; and when they afterward became more civilized, they retained the same emblem,-a white horse painted upon a black ground -which remains to this day the standard or banner of the little kingdom of

Saxony. In the year 861,—just about one thousand years ago,—Bruno, the son of a Saxon king, founded a city in Saxony which he called after himself, Brunonis Vicus, now known as Brunswick. He retained as the standard of Brunswick the white horse of Saxony, and thus it remained until the end of the three sucoceding centuries. About that time the reigning prince of Brunswick was a certain Henry Guelph, a leader is the Crusades, noted for his strength and daring which acquired for him the title of "Henry the Lion." This prince refused to own sllegiance to the great Emperor of Germany, Frederick Bar-barossa, He declared himself independent, and as a token of defiance set up a great stone lion in Brunswick, and had he same symbol placed upon his standard, two lions supporting a shield be-

neath the white horse.

Thus you know the origin of the Brunswick coat-of-arms. But how came the banner of a small German country to be adopted on the arms of Great Britain? This I will now explain.

About the year 1650, the then reigning Duke of Brunswick, afterward also Elector of Hanover, married the grand-daughter of King James the first of England. Their eldest son was named George Louis. When, on the death of Queen Anne, the English were in want a successor, they looked about among those nearest of kin to the royal family, and decided to choose this greatgrandson of King James I. Thus it was that George Louis Guelph—a Saxon German-came to be King George the First of England, and this was how the "lion-and-horse" arms of Brunswick and Hanover came to be also part of the arms of Great Britain. His successors were George the Second, George the Third (against whose rule the American colonies rebelled), George the Fourth, William and lastly Queen Victoria the present queen, who is grand-daughter to George the Third. Thus you understand how Queen Victoria is descended from the princes of Brunswick ;-how she happens to be of German instead of English blood,—and why her name is Guelph.—St. Nicholas.

In the United States, England and France, the horse-shoer simply takes the horse's foot on his knee to shoe it. This depends to some extent on the nature of the breed of horses, which in some countries are, on the average, more shy, and most of them could not well be treated in this way. Thus, in the Netherlands, and in parts of Germany, the horse is placed in a narrow stall, where short chains are attached to the uprights; then one of these chains is placed around the horse's ankle and the foot lifted and tied up to a convenient height for the smith to do his work. In Turkey and Servia the horse's head is held by one man, another holds the leg on his arm, while the third operates on the foot. In Russia the horse is placed in a square cage, made of rough wooden planks, and is strapped around the belly with wide leather straps attached to cross bars of framework; his head is also safely tied, the foot is fixed to a stake in the ground and is held by an assistant, while the smith nails on the shoe.

Break of Day.

Cruel white waves in sad under-tone Break at my feet with desolate moan, Far in the distance as eye can reach, Only a long strip of sandy beach. Backward and forward, to left, to right, Blacker the darkness upon the night.

Rugged and silent the mountains loom. Pitiless shadow of coming doom! Is there no herald of dawning day Over the ocean so cold and gray? Waiting, I watch on the shore in vain : Fast throbs my heart with its bitterest pain.

Turn from the desolate moaning sea ; It hath no part in thy life or thee. Dreary the path where no flowers bloom By rugged shore through the mountains' gloon Thine is the burden : with weary feet, Brave, not despairing, thy Fate go meet.

From pain no longer a coward shrink ; Though the cup is bitter, thy lips must drink Earthward no more turn thy tearful gaze : Who works in earnest, in earnest prays. The rough dark road thou wouldst fain forget Upward and onward! The end is not yet.

Lo! the mountain's crown, on the ebony nigh Glows with a glory of rosy light! Dark in the valley ; the sea is gray ; But the hill-top burns, the beacon of day. A firey shaft from the golden East Enkindles the alter where God is Priest.

Rosy lights creep down the mountain-side, Flushing the slow heaving, swelling tide. Rainbow of promise high overhead Tells the Day coming with silent thread. Slowly the curtain of night is furled; Slowly the light of God blesses the world.

Through the shimmering gold of breaking de A white-winged sail is speeding its way. Ah, blessed Day, full of hope new-born, That brings my love in its happy dawn ! Shine out in the sky! O glorious sun! The end is not yet. Life has just begun -Ellis Gray in Harper's Magazine for Jan

A DISEASE OF THE HEART.

The days of my clerkship were ended; my examination was over; I was admitted; wrote myself "Nehemiah Hubbs, attorney;" put up my new, bright little sign, and in my native village began my professional career. No, I did not, either, I am mistaken. I intended to pursue the honorable profession to which I had dedicated my talents and learning we read in history that when the great Charlemagne conquered the northern countries, one of the Saxon leaders, named Wittikind, refused to submit to him, and that, in consequence, many bloody battles were fought, wherewould have feared to trust me. after my sign was put up nobody called me Mr. Hubbs; it was still "Ne. old and young, and " Ne " I would have remained to this day had I remained in Green Briar.

Only one case claimed my attention during the three months of my patient continuance in Green Briar, after being admitted to the bar, and that was the case of an unjustly impounded pig, "feloneously extracted, your honor, from the small but secure spot in which my client had trustingly deposited him; and maliciously driven to a public enclosure called a pound, for the vile purpose, doubtless, of compelling my client, in his poverty and destitution, to pay the enormous fee that has been demanded of him, in order to extricate the animal from his unpleasant position and restore him to the bosom of his family!"

By this I meant the client's family, the pig having none of its own. It was a figure of speech undoubtedly, the family not inhabiting an Irish cabin, but still it rounded off the period and sounded well to me as I repeated over and over again my maiden speech, pacing up and down the floor of my little office. In this my first case, I was successful so far as to rescue the impounded animal and save my client from the payment of an unjust demand; but it brought no silver to my pocket, neither, to my surprise, did it bring honor to my name. eloquence of my speech did not form the theme, as I fondly hoped it would, of paragraphs in the village papers, or of discussion at the corner of the streets neither did it bring to my office the rush of clients for which daily I vainly made ready. It was plain that I should never rise to distinction in Green Briar, and so I came to the sudden determination to remove from that pleasant spot and settle in some city where nobody knew or heard of me; and where, above all, there was not a soul to call me "Ne."

There I was more successful, and soon had the opportunity of forming a very advantageous partnership. Business increased; money began to come in, slow at first, but after a time more plentifully, and all things seemed prosperous in my outward circumstances. But, alas! as we are often told poetically, there is no sweet without its bitter, no rose without its thorn; and trouble came to me in the shape of disease, insidious and slow in its approaches at first, long feared and

day, smoking as vigorously as ever, gazing abstractedly across the street, my attention was arrested by a modest little sign upon an opposite blind—"C L. Todd, M. D." While thinking whether or not it would be best to make a trial of the physician's skill, a sudden twinge and flutter decided me; yes, I would send for Dr. Told and know the worst at once!

name on the slate."

In the course of the afternoon; as I lay upon the sofa, with my hand pressed upon my heart, to still its irregular pulsations, there was a soft tap at my door. "Come in," I called out, and, to my surprise, in came the neatest, brightest, most cheerful-looking little woman it

had ever been my lot to meet.

"You sent for me, I believe, sir!"
she said, in a brisk, pleasant way.

"I? No, madam, you are laboring under a mistake."

under a mistake."

"Ah! I beg your pardon," said the little woman. "I found on my slate the name of Mr. Hubbs, No. 14, Mrs. Grey's boarding-house, with a request that I would call and see him."

"Your slate, madame!" I exclaimed, my astonishment increasing every moment; "you surely are not a"....

"Physician! yes, sir," she interrupted, quickly; "I am a physician, Dr. Todd."

"Extraordinary!" was all I could say, for though I had heard at a distance of the existence of such bongs, this was my first introduction to a female prac-titioner of the Esculapian art. It was rather awkward, but since she had come, rather awkward, but since the had come, I determined to make the best of it, and acquaint the lady doctor with my case. She felt my pulse, asked numerous questions as to my symptoms, and then, in her quick, bright way, exclaimed:

"Nervous! Nervous! that's all, depend upon it. Excuse me, sir, but by the air of your room I suppose you are much given to smoking."

"I plead guilty."

"And how many cigars do you usually

"And how many eigars do you usually smoke in a day?"
"I could not tell; I never counted; as soon as I threw away one I took another,

"Hum! a cigar in your mouth pretty much all the time, ch? Chew, too?" Again a reluctant confession was wrung from me. "I presume you sit up late, smoke all

"Yes, ma'am, smoking and reading."
"That's it. No disease of the heart at all, sir; nothing but tobacco. It will

make you fancy anything: It'll drive you crazy, if you don't take care. Now will you promise to follow my advice closely? If not I will take my leave immediately.'

I promised, submissive as lamb. "In the first place then throw away all your eigars and tobacco and promise to buy no more."

With a sigh given to my sole consola-tions I said I would do as she directed. Many more directions she gave me as to diet, exercise, early hours, etc. Per-haps, she saw, too, that cheerful com-panionship was something I needed, so she remained awhile, talking with great glee and spirit about matters and things in general; and, promising to call and see me the next morning, she left. I had not felt so well in a great while;

indeed, I had not given my heart a thought since the little woman entered

The next morning I found myself watching impatiently for the arrival of my little doctor. She came bright and cheerful as the day before. What a per-fect little sunbeam she was! I could not help growing better under her care, and the influence of her cheering presence, and yet managed to contrive ache or pain every day as an excuse for

the continuance of her visits, At length I found that my heart, which had long been quiet, and apparently free from disease, began to flutter and palpitate again; but I observed it was only when I heard the little woman's tap at my door, or felt her soft fingers on my wrist. In short, as she had driven the disease out of my heart, that little woman herself had walked into it. I could no longer blind myself to the fact; and when she one day told me that I was now off the sick list, and out of her hands. I determined that she should not so easily get out of mine.

So I told her as she had now given ease to my heart in one respect, she must not leave till she had done so in another, or I should be worse off than I was before. The little woman looked

suspected, but at length betrayed itself so plainly that I could blind myself no longer to the truth.

Yes! I was, without doubt, a victim to disease of the heart; not metaphorically, dear reader, for never had the organ beat with a quicker pulsation at the approach of mortal woman. So far as the gentle sex was concerned I was a perfect stoic; but that there was organic disease about my heart I could not thought the littering heart, one would have in the littering heart, one would have in thought the littering heart, one would have in the littering heart in the littering heart, and she alone could cure it. The former disease she had removed by an occasional visit; the latter could only be cured by her promising to come and take up her abode with me as a resident physician. Then I stated my case and explained

"CHINA COWN."

How the Chinese Live in San Francisco.

A Chinese eating-house, writes a San Francisco correspondent, is usually three-stories. The first floor is for cooktwinge and flutter decided me; yes, I would send for Dr. Told and know the worst at once!

Summoning the only male servant belonging to the establishment, I told him to step over and ask Dr. Todd to come and see me as soon as possible,

The boy grinned.

three-stories. The first floor is for cooking, and the apparatus is very extensive. The second floor has tables for common folks. The third story is for grandees and distinguished people. The principal living is pork and chickens. The food is prepared in small saucers, and sells "two bits" (three shillings) for three dishes. A grand dinner was in him to step over Bin as come and see me as soon as possible.

The boy grinned.

"What are you laughing at?" I asked.

"Is not Dr. Todd a good physician?"

"Oh, yes, sir," he answered. I believe she is a very good physician, but she hain't never tended nobody here."

"She!" said I to myself; "the boy, surely, has Welsh blood in his veins; they always she everything."

The boy returned saying: "The doctor wasn't home, sir, but I left your name on the slate."

In the course of the afternoon; as I lay upon the sofa, with my hand pressed lay upon the sofa with my hand pressed lay upon the sofa with my hand pressed lay upon the sofa with my han

room, where all people crowd. Chairs are mended, shoes soled, and the buzz of the sewing machine blends with other

Joss houses are numerous. The principal temples are very costly. A carved, wooden image of Joss holds the place of honor over the altar. He squats—a regular Mongolian, with a huge black bead covering his breast. He would not make a bad likeness of Bacchus. The likenesses of Joss are similar everywhere. The ornaments are gold, and the paintings—red and yellow—would adorn a circus. The names of prominent donors

are conspicuously posted up.

All Chinamen can read and write in their own language. They claim 30,000 words, and these are used as signs. An ordinary accountant can easily keep the books of the heaviest merchant. They count by means of a frame filled with buttons. It is something like a school frame for adding and multiplying. They use no pen and no figures. They can add up the heaviest sum with the velocity of thought on the machine. They run an account from \$1 to \$15,000 with surprising accuracy. Some of the localities of Chinatown are positively dangerous, even with an officer. Among these is High Binder's Lane, where murders are often committed. It is the abode of are often committed. It is the abode of the desperate and daring. Their num-bers are countless. They have trap doors for the unwary and refuges in which they hide from the officers of the law. They come upon their victim in droves, rob him, maltreat him, some-times seen him with knives. They are out of sight in a moment. They look so much alike that no one can identify them. No Chinese was ever know to betray No Chinese was ever know to betray another or testify against him in court.

A Forgotten Festival.

Little more than a couple of genera-tions ago, the 25th of November was a holiday in many parts of the Midland agricultural districts in England. No matter what might be the state of the weather, no interruption of the festivities was allowed, however great might be the discomfort of those taking part in the "Catherine Procession." In the towns, those taking part in the processions were principally female children belonging to the work-houses, who dis-carded for the nonce their customary workhouse attire, and appeared neatly dressed in white, decorated with various colored ribbons, chiefly scarlet, the tallest girl being selected to represent the queen, or rather saint, for which purpose he was provided with a tinseled crown or sceptre. The procession invariably made a stop at the dwellings of the principal townsmen, when the children sang a ballad beginning thus: Here comes Queen Catherine, as fine as any

queen, With a coach and six horses a-coming to be

seen; And a-spinning we will go, will go, will go, And a-spinning we will go!" While this was being sung, several of the children would beg for money at the neighboring houses, the proceeds being devoted to defraying the cost of the pro-cession and providing the little ones with the unwonted luxury of a good dinner. One of the most famous of these pro-cessions was that at Peterborough, which was continued until the introduction of the new poor law, when the "Catherine Processions" became things of the past. Previous to this, spinning constituted the principal occupation of the female inmates of the work-houses, hence the origin of the festival, St. Catherine being popularly regarded as the patron saint of this particular industry. She was also regarded in a similar light by the Midland lace makers, many of whom signalize the acrival of "Kattern's Day" with a rump steak and onion dinner-au example largely emulated by the Northamptonshire shoemakers, who evidently think more of a "Kattern Supper" than of a "Crispin Dinner." But these festival meals furnish a poor substitute for the picturesque features which formerly marked the celebration of St. Catherine's Day, which already displays indications of speedily becoming added to the lengthy list of forgotten festivals.

Water for the Eyes.

A writer in Frazer's Magazine thinks that, whatever hesitation there may be

The Fox's Stratagems.

In Scribner's Magazine for January, R. E. Robinson has an article on "Fox-Hunting in New England," from which we make the following extract: But think not thus early nor with such successful issue is every chase to close. This was ended before the fox had used any other trick for baffling the hounds, but his simplest one of running in cir-cles. An hour or two later, an old fox finding the dogs still holding persistent-ly to all the windings of his trail, would have sped away to another hill or wood a mile or so off, and would have crossed newly p'owed fields, the fresh earth leaving no tell-tale scent; would have taken to traveled highways, where dust and the hoofs of horses and the foot-steps of men combine to obliterate the traces of his passage : or have trod gingerly along many lengths of the top rails of a fence and then have sprung off at right angles with it to the ground, ten feet away; and then, perhaps, have run through a flock of sheep, the strong odor of whose feet blots out the scent of his. These artifices quite bewilder and baffle the young dog, but only delay the elder who knows of old the tricks of foxes. Nothing can be more admirable than the manner of his working, as he comes to the edge of the plowed field. He wastes no time in useless pottering among the fresh-turned furrows, but with rapid lopes skirts their swarded border, till, at a far corner, his speed slackens as his keen nose catches the scent again in the damp grass; he snuffs at it an instant to assure himself, then sounds a loud, melodious note, and goes on baying at every lope till the road is reached. Along this he zigzags till he finds where the fox has left it. And now comes the puzzling bit of fence. The old dog thinks the fox has gone through it; he goes through it himself, but finds no scent there; puzzles about rapidly, now trying this side, now that; at last he bethinks himself of the top, tread the "giddy footing" of the rail as could Reynard's dainty pads, so down he goes and tries on either side for the stops—raises his nose and divided mournful howl, half venation, half despair. Now he climbs to the top rail spair. Now he climbs to the top rail spair. No stops-raises his nose and utters a long, night key in his pocket. taint of a fox's foot is here," so he rea sons, "and he must have jumped from the fence between here and the place where I found it," and acting on this logical conclusion, he circles widely till he has picked up the trail once more, and goes merrily on to the sheep-pasture. Here, satisfying himself of the character of this trick, he adopts the same plan employed at the plowed field, and after

a little, finds the trail on the other side and follows it to the hill, but more slowly now, for the fox has been g some time : the frost has melted, the moisture is exhaling and the scent growing cold. The fox has long since reached the hill and half encircled it, and now hearing the voices of the hounds so far away and so slowly nearing, has bestowed himself on the mossy cushion of a knoll for rest and cogitation. Here he lies for a half hour or more, but always alert and listening while the dogs draw slowly on, now almost losing the trail on a dry edge, now catching it in a moist, propitions hollow, till at last a nearer burst warns poor sly-boots that he must again up and away.

A Man Consumed in a Blast Furnace. A frightful accident occurred at the works of Messrs, William Whitwell & Co., pig iron manufacturers, South Stockton, England. About eight o'clock the hopper of No. 3 furnace was charged with ironstone, etc., by a man named James Higgins and other workmen, and in order to allow the material to fall into the furnace an attempt was made to into a broader space. In consequence of having been raised too rapidly on the previous occasion the bell had become tightly jammed in the upper part of the ring, and could not be moved. Two or three expedients were tried without effect, and ultimately Higgins procured a large hammer, Heaped on to the bell, and struck it a blow. The apparatus immediately sank into the broader space, and Higgins unfortunately went with it. A groan was heard, but nothing could be seen of the provided be seen of the poor fellow, he having passed with the material beneath the bell into the furnace. The blast was at once thrown off, and a powerful current of air forced in, but the horrible smell which rose proved that the poor fellow's body was being rapidly consumed, and not the slightest portion, of course, recovered. The burial service of Roman Catholic Church, to which the deceased belonged, was read by Rev. Mr. Shanahan on the top of the furnace shortly after the accident. deceased was a married man, and leaves a widow and several children.

Comparative Value of Woods.

It is a great convenience to know the comparative value of different kinds of ally, dear render, for never had the organ beat with a quicker pulsation at the approach of mortial woman. So far as the gentle sex was concerned I was a perfect stoic; but that there was organic indicates the sex of th wood for fuel. Shellbark hickery is regarded as the highest standard of our

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All the best fashions in cloaks and dresses are originated in this country. Cincinnati claims to have originated the first baby show, and the youngster who took the first prize is still living.

New Mexico has discovered an iron mountain 10,560 feet high, but it is so far from market that she will trade it for an old shot-gun and a dog.

The fishermen of Venice have license to fish in any citizen's cellar after 10 o'clock at night. See what too much water would do for this country.

Here is a problem for scientists: Why is it that in winter overshoes are called Arctic, while they keep us warm; and in summer soda water is called Arctic, and keeps us cool?

Kate Field writes: "The best friends I have in the world are American men, and if I have not married one it is because I love too many of them.

The customs returns at New York show a large increase in the imports of Japanese goods, the trade between the United States and Japan having grown nearly three hundred per cent. since the

Centennial exhibition. A man may elude a disagreeable creditor for a long while sometimes, but there's one thing in this uncertain vale of tears he can't dodge. When a sneeze has business with a fellow, it always finds him at home. - Cincinnati Break-

fast Table. Workmen employed in digging for the oundations of the arches of the Brooklyn bridge approaches recently, came upon an old English bayonet, fourteen feet under ground, which was much eaten by rust, but in which the crown of

England was still traceable. The organization formed in New York fourteen years ago to protect working women from unscrupulous and rascally employers has done an immense amount of good. It has brought six thousand to which he clambers and there finds the defrauders of helpless women to justice, missing trail. But his big feet cannot and has sent many of them to prison.

The sympathetic man of the Burlington Hawkeys says: "One of the most pitiful spectacles in this agend winter point where the fox left the fence. weather is the sugar of a shivering Ranging up and down, too near it, to wasp, who fooled account in the autumn hit the spot where Reynard struck the sunshine until hit house was thosed for ground he fails to recover the scent, the season, and he locked our without a

A New York billiand saloon was entered by thieves not long ago. Their designs were frantrated by the appearance of two bears, who were supposed to be charact, but who walked into the saloon about the same time as the burglars. The noise made by the bruins aroused everybody in the house, and the burglars escaped into the street at once.

A STORY OF CHINESE LOVE. The festive Ah Goo
And Too Hay, the fair—
They met, and the two
Concluded to pair.

They "spooned" in the way That most lovers do, And Ah Goo kissed Too Hay, And Too Hay kissed Ah Goo

Said the festive Ah Goo. * Me heap likee you— You heap be my blide.

More Marine Monsters. Whatever may be ultimately decided

as to the existence or non-existence of the sea serpent, it seems plain that there exist at the bottom of the sea mousters quite equally worthy of the name of leviathan. The most hideous and gigantic of these denizens of the deep sea of which tradition speaks belong to the starfish or octopus species, and it was the bodies, or rather fragments of bodies. of creatures of this sort which were collected and placed in the museums at Utrecht and Amsterdam after the storms of 1639 and 1790. Professor Steenstreep, who is an authority in these matters, describes a sea monster which was thrown ashore in 1853, the head of which was as fat as that of a robust child. Eight years later, the captain of a small French vessel claimed to have seen off lower the bell—a large conical-shaped apparatus, which fits into the ring or bottom of the hopper—about two feet creatures, more than fifteen feet long. without counting its huge arms. This last was swimming or floating at the time on the top of the water, and a chase ensued, but without any further success than that of tearing off and securing some morsels of the fins and skin. Last year, however, during the tremendous storm of September, it seems that a complete specimen of a similar prodigy was cast ashore in Newfoundland. A description of it is given by the Journal Illustre, whereby it appears that it was no less than nine feet long and six feet in circumference, and had the arms or feelers covered with some 2,000 suckers of an inch each in diameter, two of the arms being as much as twenty-eight feet long. When the brute was first found it was still alive, and was glaring sav-agely with eyes which were literally like those of the fabulous dogs, as big as saucers, measuring five or six inches across. It was at this time of a dark red color, but in a very few minutes after being left high and dry it died, and the color both of its body and of its limbs at once faded away to a dull white. Only one thing is wanting to the account in the Journal Illustre, and that is a statement what became of the fish when captured, and where so valuable a curiosity is now to be seen on exhibition.