

put me up to this."

NIL DESPERANDUM.

County

Two Dollars per Annum.

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RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1878.

Harvest Time. We sing of fields when harvest yields Its bright and golden sheaves, And sun and rain have filled with grain The barn from floor to eaves, And new-mown hay, all night and day, It scented fragrance leaves.

The early dows, the drowsy ewes, The call of chanticleer The sleepy stock, the grain in shock, The thresher and its gear, The waving corn, all greet the morn ; 'Tis harvest of the year.

The breakfast call, to one and all ; The viands spread with care, The uttered grace, each in his place Partakes the housewife's fare, And man and beast, at plenty's feast, Its gathered bounties share.

The bearded men to labor then, With brawn and horny hands ; The cradle swings, the resper sings, All through the well-tilled lands, And keeping tune, till sultry noon They bind the grain with bands.

They seek the shade of friendly glade, And swift the moments fly ; Find sweet repose, as stream that flows, Or sailing clouds on high, And hear the breeze among the trees Sweep softer than a sigh.

Oh ! harvest days, we sing thy praise, From hill to river's shore ! For field and tree, for bloom and bee, And fatness running o'er ! For tasseled corn, for night and morn, And God we bow before !

-Joseph G. Waters

"A Tourist From Injianny."

BY BRET HARTE.

We first saw him from the deck of the Unser Fritz, as that gallant steamer was preparing to leave the port of New York for Plymouth, Havre and Hamburg. Perhaps it was that all objects at that moment became indelibly impressed on the memory of the departing voyager; perhaps it was that mere interrupting trivialities always assume undue magnitule to us when we are waiting for some thing really important; but I retain a vivid impression of him as he appeared on the gaugway in apparently hopeless. ye', as it alterward appeared, really triumphant altercation with the Germaspeaking deck-hands and stewards. H. was u it a herore figure. Clad in a worn linen enster, his arms filled with bag-sud parcels, he might have been taken for a hackman carrying the loggage o his fare. But it was noticeable that, al though he calmiv persisted in speakin, English and ignoring the voluble Ger-man of his antagonists, he, in some rud-fashion, accomplished his object without losing his temper or increasing his tem-perature, while his foreign enemy was crimson with rage and perspiring with heat, and presently, having violated a dozen of the ship's regulations, he took his place by the side of a very pretty parently his superior in station who addressed him as "father." As the great ship swung out into the stream. he was still a central figure on our deck terday getting into everybody's way, address-ing all with equal familiarity, imperturbable to affront or snub, but always dog-gedly and consistently adhering to one purpose, however trivial or inadequate to the means employed. "You're sittin" on suthin' o' mine, miss," he began for the third or fourth time to the elegant Miss Montmorris, who was revisitig Europe under high social conditions. "Jist rise up while I get it-'twont take a minit." Not only was the lady forced to and discomposing of the whole Mont-morris party who were congregated around her. The missing "sutin" was discovered to be a very old battered newspaper. "It's the Oincinnatty Times," he explained, as he quietly took it up, oblivious to the indignant glances of the party. "It's a little squoshed by your sittin' on it, but it'li do to refer to. It's got a letter from Payris, showin' the prices o' them thar tels and rist'rants, and I allowed to my darter we might want it on the other side. Thar's one or two French names thar that rather gets me-mebbee your eyes is a little stronger," but here the entire Montmorris party rustled away, leaving him with the paper in one hand —the other pointing at the paragraph. Not at all discomfited, he glanced at the vacant bench, took possession of it with his hat, duster and umbrella, then disappeared, and presently appeared again with his daughter, a lank-looking young man, and an angular elderly female, and so replaced the Montmorrises. When we were fairly at sea he was missed. A pleasing belief that he had fallen overboard, or had been left be-hind, was dissipated by his appearance one morning, with his daughter on one arm, and the elderly female before referred to on the other. The Unser Fritz was rolling heavily at the time, but with his usual awkward pertinacity he insisted upon attempting to walk toward the best part of the deck, as he always did, as if it were a right and a duty. A lurch brought him and his uncertain freight in contact with the Montmorrises; there was a moment of wild confusion, two or three seats were emptied, and he was finally led away by the steward, an obvionsly and obtrusively sick man. But when he had disappeared below it was noticed that he had secured two excellent seats for his female companions. Nobody dared to disturb the elder, nobody cared to disturb the younger-who, it may be here recorded, had a certain shy reserve which checked aught but the simplest civilities from the masculine passengers A few days later it was discovered that he was not an inmate of the first, but of the second cabin; that the elderly female was not his wife, as popularly supposed, but the room-mate of his daughter in the first cabin. These facts made his various intrusions on the saloon deck the more exasperating to the Montmorrises, yet the more difficult to deal Eventually, however, he had, as with. usual, his own way; no place was sacred, or debarred his slouched hat and duster. They were turned out of the engine-room to reappear upon the bridge; they were forbidden the forecastle, to rise a ghostly presence beside the officer in his

solemn supervision of the compass. They would have been lashed to the rigging on their way to the maintop but for the silent protest of his daughter's presence on the deck. Most of his in-terrupting familiar conversation was addressed to the interdicted "man at the wheel." Hitteria L had contented mereld with the looked cunningly at me a moment. Hitherto I had contented myself with

He looked cunningly at me a moment. "Kan't do it? I've done it." "Done it?" Hitherto I had contented myself with the fascination of his presence from afar, wisely, perhaps, deeming it dangerous to a true picturesque perspective to alter my distance, and perhaps, like the best of us, I fear, preferring to keep my own idea of him rather than to run the risk of eltring it has a clean accurate "Wall, about the same I reckon, I've "Wall, about the same I reckon, I've figgered it out. Figgers don't lie. I ain't no Cook's tourist; I kin see Cook and give him pinta. I tell you I've fig-gered it out to a cent, and I've money to spare. Of course I don't reckon to travel with Loo. She'll go first-class. But I'll be near her, if it's in the steer-age of a ship, or in the baggage car of a railroad. I don't need much in the way of grub or clothes, and now and then I kin pick up a job. Per aps you disre-member that row I had down in the en-gine-room, when they chucked me out of it?" of altering it by a closer acquaintance. But one day when I was lounging by the stern rail, idly watching the dogged ostentation of the screw, that had been steadily intimating, after the fashion of screws, that it was the only thing in the ship with a persistent purpose, the ominous shadow of the slouched hat and ominous shadow of the slouched bat and the trailing duster fell upon me. There was nothing to do but accept it meekly. of it?' I could not help looking at him with Indeed my theory of the man made me

helpless. "I didn't know till yesterday who you be," he began deliberately, "or I shouldn't have been so onsocial. But I've always told my darter that in per astonishment; there was evidently only a pleasant memory in his mind. Yet I I recalled that I felt indignant for him and his daughter. "Well, that fool of a chief engineer gave me a job the other day. And ef I hadn't just forced my way down, and talked sassy at him, and criticised his macheen, he'd hev never knowed I knowed a computing from a wargon wheel miskiss trav'lin a man oughter to be keerful of who he meets. I've read some of your writins-read 'em in a paknowed a eccentric from a wagon wheel.

per in Injianny, but I never reckoned I'd neet ye. Things is queer, and trav-'lin' brings all sorter people together. My darter Loueze suspected ye from the first, and she worried over it, and kinder out me up to this." Do you see the pint?" I thought I began to see it. But I could not help asking what his daughter thought of traveling in this inferior The most delicate flattery could not have done more. To have been in He laughed. "When I was gettin

It can be a proverb or saying outer one o' them, that ' only princes and fools and Americans traveled first-class.' You see the thought of this reserved, gentle girl, who scarcely seemed to notice even those who had paid her attantion, was

"She put me up to it," he continued, calmly, "though she has kind o' preju-dise again you and your writins—think-in' them sort o' low down, and the folks talked about not in her style—and the head that a mana's mater and she I told her it didn't say 'women,' for they naturally would ride first-class-and Amerikan gals being princesses, didn't count. Don't you see !" If I did not quite follow his logic, nor see my way clearly into his daughter's acquiescence through this speech, some ye know that's woman's nater, and she and Miss Montmorris agree on that point. But thar's a few friends with me round yer ez would like to see ye." He light may be thrown upon it from his next utterance. I had risen with some vague words of congratulation on his success, and was about to leave him, stepped aside and a dozen men appeared in Indian file from behind the roundhouse, and with a solemnity known only to the Anglo-Saxon nature, shook my hand deliberately, and then diswhen he called me back.

"Did I tell ye," he said, cautiously looking around, yet with a smile of still-ed enjoyment in his face, "did I tell ye what that gal-my darter—sed to me? persed themselves in various serious attitudes against the railings. They were honest, well-meaning countrymen of uine, but I could not recall a single No, I didn't tell ye-nor no one else fore. Come here !"

face. There was a dead silence ; the screw He made me draw down closely into the shadow and secrecy of the roundhowever, ostentationsly went on : "You see what I told you," it said. "This s all vapidity and trifling. I'm the house. "That night that I told my gal she

should go abroad, I sez to her, quite chipper like and free, 'I say, Loo-ey,' sez I, 'ye'll be goin' for to marry some o' uly fellow here with a purpose. Whiz, whiz, whiz; chug, chug, chug !" them counts, or dukes, or potentates, I reckon, and ye'll leave the old man. I was about to make some remark of general nature, when I was greatly relieved to observe my companion's triends detatch themselves from the And she sez, sez she, looking me squar n the eye-did ye ever notiss that gal's railings, and with a slight bow and another shake of the hand, severally retire, sye?'

"She has fine eyes," I replied, cauapparently as much relieved as myself. My companion, who had in the mean-tume acted as if he had discharged himtiously.

"They is ez clean as a fresh milk pan, and ez bright. Nothing sticks to 'em. Ch ? "You are right." "Well, she looks up at me this way "-

I was at a certain entertainment given

I was at a certain entertainment given in Paris by the heirs, executors and assignces of an admirable man, long since gathered to his fathers in Pere la Chaise, but whose Shakspeare-like bust still looks calmly and benevolently down on the riotons revelry of absurd wicked-ness of which he was, when living, the patron saint. The entertainment was of such a character that, while the per-formers were chiefly women, a majority of the spectators were men. The few exceptions were foreigners, and among them I quickly recognized my fellow-countrywomen, the Montmorrises. "Don't thay that you've theen us here," said the youngest Miss Montmorris, "for ith only a lark. Ith awfully funny ! And that friend yourth from Injianny ith here with his daughter." It did not take me long to find my

ith here with his daughter." It did not take me long to find my friend Uncle Joshna's serious, practical, unsympathetic face in the front row of tables and benches. But beside him, to my utter consternation, was his shy and modest daughter. In another moment I was at his side. "I really think—I am afraid"— I began in a whisper, "that you have made a mistake. I don't think you can be aware of the character of this place. Your daugh-ter"— ter"---

"Kem here with Miss Montmorris.

"Kem here with miss Montmorris. She's yer. It's all right." The modest-looking Miss Loo, who had been staring at everything quite in-differently, suddenly stepped forward, took her father's arm, and said sharply, 'Come.' At this moment, a voice in English, but

At this moment, a voice in English, but unmistakably belonging to the politest nation in the world, rose from behind the girl, mimickingly. "My 1 it is shock-ing. I bloosh !" In an instant he was in the hands of "Upole for the " and the bard of

"Uncle Joshna," and forced back clam-oring against the railing, his hat smashed over his foolish, furious face, and half his shirt and cravat in the old man's strong grip. Several students rushed to the rescue of their compatriot, but one or two Englishmen and half s dozen Americans had managed in some I looked hurriedly for Miss Louisa, but she was gone. When we had extricated the old man from the *melee*, I asked him where she was,

"Oh I reckon she's gone off with Sir Arthur. I saw him here just as I pitched into that fool." "Sir Arthur ?" I asked.

"Sir Arthur I" I asked. "Yes, an acquaintance o' Loo's." "She's in my carriage, just outside," interrupted a handsome young fellow, with the shoulders of a giant and the blushes of a girl. "It's all over now, you know. It was rather a foolieh lark, you coming here with her without know ng-you know-anything about it, you ing-you snow-anything about it, you know. But this way-thank you. She's waiting for you," and in another instant he and the old man had vanished. Nor did I see him again until he stepped into the railway carriage with me on his way to Liverpool. "You see I'm travilin" dest does now " he said

I'm trav'lin' first-class now," he said, " but goin' home I don't mind a triffe extry expense," " Then you've made your tour," I asked, " and are success-ful?" " Wall, yes, we saw Switzerland

does not return with you?" I continued in some astonishment. "Wall, no-

and with the same enjoyment he had

The Ex-Empress Eugenie.

now carries a stout walking-stick, a

when she was at sea?"

ook like coming true."

"Yes."

And it did.

FOR THE FAIR SEX. News and Notes for Women.

The maiden's blush is nature's signal of warning.

Mrs. Sherman dresses the most go cously of any of the cabinet ladies. The handsomest compliment you can pay to a woman of sense, is to address her as such.

"Boots and gloves to fit, and a pret-ty handkerchief," answered the French woman when challenged to name three essentials of an elegant costume.

In China girls are considered of so little consequence that their parents do not name, but designate them by a num-ber. Thus, first daughter, second daughter, and so ou.

Mrs. Mackay, wife of the California bonanza king, has bought a set of dia-monds and sapphires, worth \$170,000, at the Paris Exposition, and a diamond necklace worth \$25,000.

A German has taken out a patent for making up furs without sewing. He varnishes the wrong side with a solution of India rubber in benzine, and then passes the fur between rollers.

The Russian government has forbidden several women doctors, who have recently taken diplomas, to practice in the province of Novgorod. Russian fe-male physicians are usually nihilists.

A standing army is useful sometimes. battalion of soldiers was recently or-

dered to dance in one of the rooms of the imperial palace at Potsdam, to see if the floor were strong enough to bear the Princess Marie's wedding party.

A miller in England, who had beaten is wife and threatened his children because summoned for not sending the latter to school, was last month seized by forty women, who flogged him and then dragged him to a pond, where, while drenched with water, he implored parder for his misdeade pardon for his misdeeds.

Recently a lady living in Huron, Ohio, Recently a lady living in Huron, Ohio, gave birth to a girl baby which is quite a curiosity in the way of weight. When born, after being dressed, the little creature weighed one and a half pounds, and now its weight is only two pounds. A small teacup covers the head and neck very easily, while a common finger ring can be passed over either hand, arm or shoulder. The child is doing well. well.

The regal splendor in which Queen The regal spiendor in which uncern Victoria travels is evidenced by the richness of her railway carriage. Its windows are shaded with green silk cur-tains, trimmed with costly white lace; its ottomans are covered with the royal colored silk, embroidered with the royal arms and monogram in purple and gold, and a carpet costing over \$500 covers the floor. The entire cost of the vehi-cle is \$30,000.

A young beauty beheld one evening two horses running off at locomotive speed with a light wagon. As they ap-proached she was horrified at recognizing, in the occupants of the vehicle, two gentlemen of her acquaintance. " Boys ! boys !" she screamed in terror, "jump

What the River Saith. THE CAUCASUS. I run toward the north,

Humor of the Mountaineers-Their Witty and Ingenious Stories. Oh, river running south-Running south forever,

No fear save fear of drouth ; I sigh for your sweet life as still we sever, And run toward the north. I run toward the north.

Where the trees stand stiff and stark, And the gloomy ice-fields whiten, And the days and nights are dark ; And only stars and meteor-gleams enlighten My course toward the north.

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I run toward the north, Yet, oh, river running south Through wonderful rich floras, Warm seas to meet your mouth ; Shall I repine while still my great aurora Shine on me from the north?

I run toward the north, Yet brief and sweet and bright

Summers come to me

With song and bloom and light : And who knows but I may reach at last the open ses.

As I run toward the north ! -Minnie Fry, in Scribner.

Items of Interest.

How to get fat-Speculate in lard. Tin was one of the earliest metals known.

Why is it people boot a dog and shoo a hen?

Men who always proceed to extremities -Chiropodists.

Sandbars are visible everywhere in the Mississippi river.

Throughout the world 7,000,000 Heprews are scattered.

Can a man in a dense crowd be called member of the press.

Marcus Clark, the essayist, says the coming man will be an Australian.

The reason a boy loves a woodsaw because it leaves no chips to pick up.

"My dearest little duck," he murmur-ed. "Oh, don't stuff me like that," she archly replied.

Oregon is waking up to the importance of her chipmunk crop. Their hides make nice kid gloves.

Buck English, of San Quentin, Cal., after listening to a sermon three-quarters of an hour long, can repeat it word for word.

An Oil Citizen is preparing a wash for the scalp, which he says will produce a luxuriant head of hair on a bald eagle.— Oil City Derrick.

It was a Detroit boy who soaked a box of matches in a pail of water over night in order to get up a sulphur spring and cure his mother's rheumatism.

who can tell, after a sock gets a hole in it, what becomes of the material that

An old maid had a cat and a canary. The cat died, She had him stuffed and placed in the cage of the canary, saying,

A writer in *Lippinoott's Magazine* gives a number of anecdotes current among the people of Caucasus, in West-ern Asis. These stories show the hardy mountaineers to possess considerable wit and a keen sense of humor. We quote : THE BIG TURNIP.

THE BIG TURNIP. Two men were once walking together and talking. One said: "My father raised such an enormous turnip once that he used the top of it to thresh wheat upon, and when it was ripe had to dig it out of the ground." "My father," said the other, "ordered such an enormous kettle made once that the forty workmen who made it all had room to sit on the inside and work at the same time, and they were a year in

same time, and they were a year in finishing it." "Yes," said the first, "but what did your father want such a big kettle for?" "Probably to boil your father's turnip in," was the reply.

Advocate.

NAZR-RDDIN'S ONE-LEGGED GOOSE. The mullah Nazr-Eddin was once carrying to the khan as a gift a roasted

carrying to the khan as a gift a roasted goose. Becoming hungry on the road he pulled off one of the goose's legs and ate it. "Where is the other leg?" in-quired the khan when the goose was presented. "Onr geese have only one leg," answered mullah. "How so?" demanded the khan. "If you don't be-lieve it, look there," said the mullah, pointing to a flock of geese which had just come out of the water, and were all standing on one leg. The khan threw a stick at them and they all ran away. "There !" exclaimed the khan, "they all have two legs." "That's not sur-prising," said the mullah; "if some-body should throw such a club as that at you, you might get four legs." The

sent him home, WHY BLIND MEN SHOULD CARRY LAN-

TERNS AT NIGHT. A blind man in Khoota (an East Can casian village) came back from the river

one night bringing a pitcher of water and carrying in one hand a lighted lantern. Some one, meeting him, said : "You're blind ; it's all the same to you whether it's day or night. Of what use to you whether it's day or night. Of what use to you is a lantern ?" "I don't carry the lan-tern in order to see the road," replied the blind man, "but to keep some fool like you from running against me and breaking the pitcher."

breaking the pitcher.'

THE WOMAN WHO WAS AFRAID OF BEING KISSED.

A man was once walking along one road, and a woman along another. The roads finally united, and the man and woman, reaching the junction at the same time, walked on from there together. The

man was carrying a large iron kettle on his back; in one hand he held by the legs a live chicken, in the other a cane; and he was leading a goat. Just Is there a scientific man in the country as they were coming to a deep dark ravine, the woman said to the man, "I once took the place of the aperature ? am afraid to go through that ravine with you; it is a lonely place, and you might overpower me and kiss be by force." 'I have put the dear creature where he "If you were afraid of that," said the man, "you shouldn't have walked with me at all; how can I possibly overalways desired to be." Boston owns more than one-third of all the property in Massachusetts. The power you and kiss you by force when I have this great iron kettle on my back, valuation for three hundred and twelve cities and towns in the State is \$1,514,a cane in one hand and a live chicken i the other, and am leading this goat? 244,237; for Boston, \$630,446,866. Dresses for autumn are cut with long might as well be tied hand and foot. The official statistics of immigration "Yes," replied the woman, " but if you should stick your cane into the ground for the last thirty years show that Ger-many and Ireland have furnished us and tie the goat to it, and turn the kettle more than 2,000,000 imigrants each, but that Germany is upward of 400,000 ahead of Ireland. bottom side up, and put the chicken under it, then you might wickedly kiss me in spite of my resistance." "Suc-cess to thy ingenuity, O woman !" said the rejoicing man to himself. "I should India rubber erases pencil marks from paper, because the rubber contains a very large quantity of carbon ; and black lead is carbon and iron. The carbon of never have thought of such expedients.' And when they came to the ravine he the India rubber has so great an attracstuck his cane into the ground and tied tion for the black lead that it takes up the goat to it, gave the chicken to the the loose traces of it left on paper by a "Hold it while I cut pencil. "Ah, great heavens !" sighed a rising down his pen woman, saying, "Hold it while I cut some grass for the goat," and then, low-ering the kettle from his shoulders, imyoung genius, throwing down his pen and leaning back wearily, "you don't prisoned the fowl under it, and wickedly kissed the woman as she was afraid he know how much pleasanter and easier it is to read these little poems of mine vould. It would be easy to multiply illustra-It would be easy to multiply illustra-tions of Caucasian wit and humor, but but awkward friend: "Gad, how you the above anecdotes are fairly represenmust suffer, then !" tative, and must suffice. I will close this paper with a specimen of mountain satire-"The Stingy Mullah." The history of the first cotton this year from Mississippi is interesting. It was contained in two bales, and was sold in THE STINGY MULLAH. Cincinnati, on the 21st of August, for The mullah of a certain village, who \$1,155. One of the bales was forwarded ras noted for his avarice and stinginess, to New York, and sold in front of the happened one day in crossing a narrow bridge to fall into the river. As he Cotton Exchange, on the 26th day of August, for \$350. The same bale was could not swim, he sank for a moment out of sight, and then coming to the immediately forwarded by the purchasers to Liverpool, where it was sold for \$585. All these amounts were devoted surface floated down the stream, struggling and yelling for help. A passer-by ran to the bank, and stretching out his arm shouted to the mullah, "Give me to the benefit of the yellow fever sufferers in the South. The United States express carried the bale free, as did the your hand ! give me your hand ! " but the mullah thrust both hands as far as but Cunard line to Liverpool.

possible under water and continued to

yell. Another man, who knew the mul-lah better, ran to the bank lower down

and leaning over the water cried to him,

'Here ! take my hand ! take my hand !

And the mullah, grasping it eagerly, was drawn out of the river. He was

even so much as his hand to save his life.

Jefferson's Ten Rules.

Never spend your money before you

We seldom repent of having eaten to

Pride costs more than hunger, thirst

Nothing is troublesome that we do

Never put off till to-morrow what you

Never trouble another for what you

Never buy what you don't want be sause it is cheap.

How much pain the evils have cost u

that never have happened.

handle.

have it.

and cold.

willingly.

an do to-day

can do youself.

little.

at you, you might get four legs." The khan gave the mullah a new coat and

self of a duty, said. "Thar ollers mus be some one to tend to this kind o thing, or thar's no sociableness. I took deppytation into the cap'n's room yesto make some proppysitions, and thar's a minister of the gospel aboard as ought to be spoke to afore next Sunday, ler-

and I reckon it's my dooty, onless," added with deliberate and formal politeness, "you'd prefer to do it, bein', so to speak, a public man.' But the public man hastily depre cated any interference with the speaker's functions, and, to change the conversa-

tion, remarked that he had heard that there was a party of Cook's tourists on board, and-were not the preceding gentlemen of the number? But the question caused the speaker to lay aside his hat, take a comfortable position on the deck, against the rail, and drawing his knees up under his chin, to speak as

follows: "Speaking o' Cook and Cook's tourists, I'm my own Cook. I reckon I calkilate and know every cent that'll spend twixt Evansville, Injianny, and Rome and Naples; and everything I'll see." He paused a moment, and laying his hand familiarly on my knee, said : "Did I ever tell ye how I kem to go abroad ?

As we had never spoken together before, it was safe to reply that he had not. He rubbed his head softly with his hand, knitted his iron-gray brows, and then said meditatively: "No! it must hev been that head waiter. He sorter favors you in the mustache and gen'ral get up. I guess it was him I spoke to." I thought it must have been.

"Well, then, this is the way it kem about. I was sittin' one night, about three months ago, with my darter Loueze -my wife bein' dead some four yearand I was reading to her out of the paper about the Exposition. She sez to ne, quiet like-she's a quiet sort o' gal if you ever notissed her-'I should like steamer. to go thar.' I looks at her-it was the first time sense her mother died that

that gal had ever asked for anythin', or had, so to speak, a wish. It wasn't her way. She took everything ez it kem, and, durn my skin ef I ever could tell whether she ever wanted it to kem in any other way. I never told ye this afore, did 1?"

"No," I said hastily. "Go on." He felt his knees for a moment, and then drew a long breath. "Perhaps, he began deliberately, "ye don't know that I'm a poor man. Seein' me here among these rich folks, goin' abroad to Paree with the best o' them, and Loueze thar-in the first cabin-a lady, ez she is-ye wouldn't bleeve it, but I'm poor ! I am. Well, sir, when that gal looks up at me and sez that—I hadn't but twelve dolars in my pocket, and I ain't the durned fool that I look-but suthin' in me-

right in her eyes—'You shall go, Loo-ey' —did you ever look in my gal's eyes?" I parried that somewhat direct question by another : "But the twelve dollars-how did you increase that ?" "I raised it to two hundred and fifty

dollars. I got odd jobs o' work here and there, over time-I'm a machinist. I

here he achieved a vile imitation of his daughter's modest glance, not at all like "and looking at me, she sez quietly: 'That's what I'm goin' for, and to improve my mind.' He ! he ! he ! It's fack ! To marry a nobleman, and improve her mind! Ha! ha! ha!" The evident enjoyment that he took in

this, and the quiet ignoring of anything of a moral quality in his daughter's sen-timents, or in his thus confiding them to a stranger's ear, again upset all my theories. I may say here that it is one of the evidences of original character, that it is apt to baffle all prognosis from a mere observer's standpoint. But I re-called it some months after. We parted in England. It is not neessary, in this brief chronicle, to repeat

the various stories of "Uncle Joshua. as the younger and more frivolous of our passengers called him, nor that twohirds of the stories repeated were utterly at variance with my estimate of the character of the man, although I may add that I was also doubtful of the accuracy of my own estimate. But one quality was always dominant-his resist-

less, dogged pertinacity and calm im-perturbability ! "He asked Miss Montmorris if she 'minded' singin' a little in the second cabin to liven it up, and added, as an inducement, that they don't know good music from bad," said Jack Walker to me, "And when he mended the broken lock of my trunk, he abtholutely proported to me to athk couthin Grace if thee didn't want a 'koorier' to travel with her to 'do me-

chanics,' provided thee would take charge of that dreadfully deaf-and-dumb daughter of his. Wothn't it funny? Really, he'th one of your characters," said the youngest Miss Montmorris to me as we made our adieus on the I am afraid he is not, although he

was good enough afterward to establish one or two of my theories regarding him. I was enabled to assist him once in an altercation he had with a cabman regarding the fare of his daughter, the cabman retaining a distinct impression that the father had also ridden in some obscure way in or upon the same cab-as he undoubtedly had. I heard that he had forced his way into a certain great house in England, and that he had been ignominiously rejected, but I also heard that ample apologies had been made to a certain quiet modest daughter of his who was without on the lawn, and that also a certain Personage, whom I approach, even in this vague way, with

a capital letter, had graciously taken a fancy to the poor child, and had invited her to a reception. But this is only hearsay evidence. So suthin,' you know, a way back in me-sez you shall ! Loo-ey, you shall ! and then I sez-repeatin' it, and looking up right in her eyes- 'You shall go, Loo-ey' wation of several thousand feet from the earth he made some remarks upon the attaching cable and the drum on which the cable revolved, which not only ex-cited the interest of the passengers, but attracted the attention of the authori-

ties, so that he was not only given a gratu-itous ascent afterward, but was, I am told, offered a gratuity. But I shall restrict this narrative to the few facts of which I was personally cognizant in the career of this remarkable person.

and Italy, and if I hedn't been short o' Charley !" It is needless to say that her sentiments as to "Charley" were, time, we'd hev gone to Egypt. Mebbee next winter I'll run over again to see from that time forth, no secret. Loo, and do it." "Then your daughter

Fashion Notes.

she's visiting some of Sir Arthur's relatives in Kent. Sir Arthur is thereorsages. perhaps you recollect him ?" He paused Flowers of fur will be among the moment, looked cautiously around

winter novelties. The postilion back basque is revived in the fall costmes.

shown on shipboard, said : "Do you remember the joke I told you on Loo, The latest style of sleeve-buttons is a niniature folded newspaper.

"Well, don't ye say anything about The newest costumes are trimmed with t now. But dem my skin if it doesn't pipings of black satin instead of silk.

New felt bonnets are of rough appear nce, and are called " camel's-hair felt." Fancy coverings for the head are made out of navy blue Spanish lace with car-

dinal border. I have seen a letter from Ems, which New satin ribbons are double-faced,

gives this description of the ex-empress; the favorite colors being a dark crimson I have just seen the ex-empress at with a light shade of mauve. Ems. It is hard to understand how she

The fashions announce a great change could have selected these springs. The beautiful village Ems is, as it were, the funeral monument of the Bonaparte in the shapes of ladies' hats ; broader brims will be worn with much larger lynasty. She is accompanied by Duches crowns.

e Mouchy and Marquis de Piennes. She For a simple bridal dress select white is clad in deep mourning. Hazard has cruel ironies. In German spas each barege and have it trimmed with white satin, with here and there garlands of house has its sign. The home of the exorange buds and blossoms, with a few empress bears over its door L'Elysee eaves.

the same name as the palace where the Double vails are coming in with the future emperor wooed the future em-press. When she reached Ems and incoming of fashionable young ladies. The outer one is of dotted black thread same out of the railway station the lace or black net dotted with chenille. throng, which contained people of all nations, spontaneously took off their hats. I do not believe the empress was The interior one is plain black tulle, and the combination of the two is very becoming.

ever saluted with greater deference and Belts are very fashionable and very deeper sympathy. Time, cares, sorrows and exile have done their work. Years wide. Some are embroidered by hand on satin or gros grain ribbon. The fastago I saw her on the beach at Trouville enings are large, square buckles of silver or mixture of oxydized silver and with one of those long canes which she had put in fashion and which gave to gilt in filigree patterns. Jeweled clasps are to be used this season instead the fine ladies of those days so 'fast' look. She still carries a cane, but 'tis of buckles. not the light bamboo of old times; she

Ten Minutes With a Wizard.

man's walking-stick, on which she leans as she walks along. I could not, when I saw her, help thinking of the broken, violence-scarred walls of the Tuilleries_ " The cabinet? Oh, that's the mystery," said Hermann. "I can go in it, majestic though in ruins. The day the Counters de Pierrefonds (as the ex-emand you can lock the door, and I will disappear—you can not see me." Somebody in the party said something about that being "too thin."

press now styles herself) reached Ems Prince George of Prussia called on her. "Lock the door," said Hermann, as he stepped into the cabinet. The door was locked on the outside. He repeated his visit the next day, and

during her whole stay at Ems he was most attentive to her. He took care that she should have at Ems something like "Now you can open it," said a voice within. her old grandeur. He made the author-

The door was opened ; the cabinet ities and public functionaries show her a

The door was opened; the cabinet was empty. "Let me show you my dog," said the magician; "he's the boy that makes my money. Here, Minty." A little black dog ran up, and Her-mann put a silver quarter into the dog's mouth. The dog chewed it, and looked as if he meant to swallow it. "Spit it out sir "said Hermann thousand courtesies. The postmaster ordered a letter-carrier to attend to her lone, and to carry her all letters for her the instant the mails were opened. The elegraph-master did the same thing.

The visitors, seeing these honors paid her, became still more deferential. Whenever she walked precedence was riven her, and she seemed very much

"Spit it out, sir," said Hermann. The dog dropped from his mouth as bright and shining a twenty-dollar gold piece as ever came out of the mint. Hermann had not been near him after touched by this courtesy. I saw again upon her lips the enchanting smile of happy days,"-Paris Letter.

The Railroad Gazette puts the amount of new track laid in the following years thus: 1872, 4,623 miles; 1873, 2,507 miles; 1874, 1,025 miles; 1875, 746 miles; 1876, 1,556 miles; 1877, 1,223 miles; 1878, 1,273 miles,

Influence of Newspapers.

A school-teacher who had been engaged a long time in his profession, and witnessed the influence of a newspaper upon the minds of femily and children, always ready to take, but would not give writes as follows : "! have found it to be a universal fact, without exception, scholars of both sexes and all ages, who have access to newspapers at home, when compared with those who have not, are :

Take things always by the smooth 1. Better readers, excellent in pro-nunciation, and consequently read more

understandingly. 2. They are better spellers, and define words with ease and accuracy. 3. They obtain practical knowledge of

3. They obtain practical knowledge of geography in about half the time it re-quires of others, as the newspapers have made them acquainted with the location of important places, of nations, their government and doings on the globe.
4. They are better grammarians, for, having become so families with

having become so familiar with every variety of style in the newspaper, from the commonplaced advertisement to the finished and classical oration of the statesman, they more readily compre-hend the meaning of the text, and consequently analyze its construction with

that never have happened. When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry, count a hundred. Chinese railroad trains run at the rate of thirteen miles an hour, and when a donkey on the highway shows signs of being agitated the train must stop.