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That's My Boy ! Big blue eyes with rognish twinkle; Dimples ever running riot; Busy tongue that's never quiet; Forehead fair, with ne'er a wrinkle; Clust'ring hair of sunny hus; Nose a little snub, 'tis true-That's my boy !

Fun and mischief never stopping; Teasing now for "pants and boots, And a truly gun that shoots;" Kisses on my cheek fast dropping-Then sway with shout and hop-Till I cry: "Oh mercy, stop !" That's my boy !

Never ending, still beginning; Pockets full of dirt and crumbs: Crazy over horns and drums; Noise in all things ever winning; Bragging he of "Jim" is master While I run for white court-plaster-That's my boy !

Do you hear a fearful noise? Do you scent a burning smell ? Do you hear a curdling yell Loud enough for twenty boys? Do you hear while at your prayers, Some one tumbling down the stairs i That's my boy !

So it goes -rome pain, some pleasure, Wonder 1. 'twixt tear and smile, Will it be thus all the while-Joyland grief in equal measure? Shall I cry, in bitter sorrow, In some dread, far-off to-morrow, That's my boy?

Ah, no, no! Mothers' eyes look far shead. And mino see, with tender pride, By a gray-haired woman's side One whom, now that years have sped. Brave, yet gentle, is her stay; One of whom she'll proudly say, That's my boy ! Cora E. Campbell Siberry.

TEN DAYS IN LOVE.

It was a cold night in January. Peo-

ple were hurrying along through the blinding snow-storm, battling with the wind that bowled and moaned out by turns its story of woe. Huge Remington and his friend Wil-liams, glad to be out of the storm, had settled themselves in gown and slipper-for a quiet evening at home. The shutters were closed and the curtains drawn, and on either side of the hearth was placed the favorite chair of each. These friends had lived together in their bachelor quarters for more than two years. Everything in the apartment showed refined taste and wealth. Some said that it all belonged to Hugh, and that he made it a home for his friend. No one, however, knew this to be true. Hugh was quiet and reserved, seldom spoke of his affairs to any one, never laid any special claim to anything, but allowed it to appear that all things were equally shared. After the evening papers

'Business has called me sooner than I expected.' "'How delightful I' from the widow; while Mrs. Lee exclaimed, 'Oh, Mr. Remington, I am so glad I I couldn't bear the idea of my friend going entirely alone, and you of all others will know best how to take care of her.' "We then began to make our plans. "We then began to make our plans. 'Business has called me sconer than I expected.' '''How delightful!' from the widow; while Mrs. Lee exclaimed, 'Oh, Mr. Remington, I am so glad! I couldn't bear the idea of my friend going entirely alone, and you of all others will know best how to take care of her.' ''We then began to make our plans. Mrs. — intended miking a visit of a few days to some friends in London. I was going direct to Liverpool. Mrs. Lee and I drove down to see our friend off, and I looked forward to the pleasure of meeting her on board the steamer. My last day in Paris were spent in say-ing 'good-bye' to old friends, and buy-ing presents for sister Nell and the chil-dren. I got every nouvcaute tha' I

something that I could door show her that would amuse and detain hor. It seemed as though I had exhausted all my re-sources, when at last a brilliant idea occurred to me; I would show her the presents I had brought for sister Nell. They were all in my little sea trunk, and I knew that she couldn't re-sist their attractions. She came up on deck bright and beautiful as ever. "' Isn't it delightful,' she said, 'to think that to-morrow we shall be at home? I can hardly wait for the time to come; and yet'—and her voice dropped dren. I got every nouscaute that in the chil-dren. I got every nouscaute that I could find, and feit well pleased with my selection. At last I was on the steamer, and stood looking at the ship move away. By my side was the widow, and I thought that I had never seen her look of looping I could in the knowl to come; and yet —and her voice dropped into the dearly-loved soft tone—'the voyage has been a most charming one, owing to your kindness,' she added, brightly. "I longed to launch forth my tale of

move away. By my side was the widow, and I thought that I had never seen her look so lovely. I exulted in the knowl-edge that she knew no one board. I was her only friend, consequently I should have her all to myself; this was (so I said to myself) what I had for weeks been longing for. Was I in love? That question had not occurred to me, I felt supremely happy, and thought the situation delightful. I was ready to do anything for this fair creature. She had only to command; I was all eager-ness to obey. I econ had opportunities of showing my devotion. "The following morning I came out on deck very early, and was surprised to find my little lady already there. She looked very miserable and very pretty. The morning salutations over, I asked her how she had siept. "I haven't slept at all," she said, in a fretful, childish way, which I thought charming. 'Such a noise all night,' she continued, 'I could not get to sleep; and the smells are simply dreadful. I must have another room. I'd rather sit up Lere a'l night than sleep in that horrid place again. Don't you think, Mr. Remington, if you asked the cap tain or somebody, he would give me another statercom?' and her big eyes looked inquiringly into mine. "'Certainly,' I said. 'I will go at once and see about it, and if there is no other, you shall change with me. Take my room, which is a good one, and as I don't mind either noise or smells, your room will suit me well enough."" Here Hugh leaned over his chair to knock the ashes off his cigar, and said to his friend: "'I must have had it pretty brightly.
"I longed to launch forth my tale of love, but thinking it more prudent to wait until I had secured her wholly to myself, I asked her, in the most ordinary manner, if she wouldn't enjoy looking at some little trinkets that I had picked up in Paris. Her eyes sparkled.
"'Yes, indeed,' she said. 'Nothing could be more delightful than to get a glimpse of Paris while at sea."
"I went below and got all my pretty mouveautes, and brought them up to her. Placing a chair in a quiet corner, and well hid from the other people, then drawing mine up beside her, I began showing, one by one, my collection of odd things.
"'Where did yon get them, Mr. Remington? I hunted all over Paris, and found nothing half so pretty. What exquisite porte bonkeurs?' and she slipped one after another of my carefully-chosen bracelets on to her little plump wrists, and turned them first on oue side and them on the other

and turned them first on one side and then on the other. "I knew Nell's taste, and had

"I knew Nell's taste, and had searched for something uncommon, and was well pleased with what I had bought. But Nell and everything were forgotten with this bewitching creature by my side, and when she made a move to take them off, I said, laughingly, of course, 'Oh, don't disturb them; they look so well where they are, and it is so pleasant, you know, to get a glimpse of Paris while at sea.'

"She kept them on, and I opened the other boxes. There were rings, crosses, medallions, chatelaines and knock the ashes off his cigar, and said to his friend: "I must have had it pretty bad—eh, Williams?—to have said that, for you know that I can't endure either a bad odor or a lond noise, But I forgot many other ornaments of curious de-sign. The widow decked herself, and was in high glee. A child could not have enjoyed it more. I watched her-with loving eyes, told her where each one came from, and helped fasten them everything when under the influence of those eyes, and when she exclaimed, 'Oh, no; I couldn't let you do that,' I felt that my fate was scaled, and that I

"'I feel like an Indian princess,' she should take the noise and the smells. "The next thing that I discovered was that my lady had no sea chair. There was only one left, and that had been spoken for; but I paid double the amount said, 'and ought to have a throne and a crowd of kneeling courtiers, and the picture would be complete.' "" Can't you imagine a throne?' I si.d, 'and take me for kneeling courtiers. Woullu't my love compensate for the admiring crowd?'

nal old bores that, no matter when you

cross, are always to be found on ship-

board, came up, and began telling of

his early reminiscences; what the sea

was twenty years ago—as though the sca had ever changed—and kow, when he had first crossed, his friends never

expected to see him again. He had made his will, and they parted as

though he were to be forever lost to

them. I assure you that I silently wished in my heart that he had never

and the chair was mine. "'You are so kind, Mr. Remington, she said. 'I don't know what I should "She looked up quickly, and was about to answer, when one of those eter-

culture.

enna and Berlin newspapers have agen-cies for such purposes, and the busi-ness, reported to be profitable, is car-ried out on a cash basis.

"No; I sent a regret." "Have you ever seen her since ?" "No; never." "What became of your nouveautes de Paris ?"

"Nell went without them, as 1 went

Stephens, in Youth's Companion, a de-scription is given of the different kinds of sleds used in this winter sport. The writer describes one sled in particular.

writer describes one sted in particular, thus: Probably the finest double-runner ever seen in this country, or any country, was made by Dr. Fowler, of Boston Highlands, and is now the property of Mr. Francis Alger, of South Boston. The construction of this really beautiful pleasure carriage (for it seems hardly proper to call it a sled) has occupied its maker's leisure time for three and a half years. It was placed on exhibition at the recent mechanic's fair in Boston, where it attracted much attention. the train went over.

It is over thirteen feet in length, will dred and fifty pounds. Yet it moves so easily that two or three boys can readily draw it up hill.

The materials of which it is made are white oak, white walnut, steel, gun-metal and bronze. Though highly ornaing the salt cellar on a solid silver tray, accidentally let it slip from his hands, and the salt fell—but only on the table. The pope rose immediately, carefully looking to see whether any of the grains had reached the ground. "Only see," he said, "the salt is upset, and had it fallen on the ground I be-lieve I should not have got over to day." He then took out a pocketbook and noted the fact, observing at the same time that "we shall see whether we mented, it is built in the very strongest manner, and will no doubt stand years of hard service. Two seemingly small, yet wonderfully strong, steel shod and steel-braced sleds support the elegant "seat-board," which, with its foot-rail on each side and polished hand-rods, is strongly trussed up, and cushloued in green velvet over elastic rubber tubing.

TIMELY TOPICS.

mammoth cave in the dividing ridge between the south branch and main Stanislaus rivers, two miles above the junction and one mile northerly from

Junction and one mile northerly from Pine Log, at an elevation of about 1,800 feet above the river. The discovery was made under the following very peculiar circumstances, in which an insignificant squirrel figures very conspicuously: On the 1st of December, 1878, Gardner says he was engaged in working his placer claim, which is distant 300 feet from the entrance of the cave. A squirrel parched Matrimony and love-making through the columns of the newspapers are on the rise in Germany and Austria. Vi-

California's Latest Marvel.

entrance of the cave. A squirrel perched entrance of the cave. A squirrel perched itself upon a tree near by, and com-menced to chatter and spit acorn shucks at him. This he considered a challenge to fight it out on that line. So he re-paired to his cabin, armed himself with a double-barreled shotgun, marched out and faced his diminutive antagonist. The fight opened with a spirited skir-mish of both parties, and ended after Gardner had fired seven rounds at his squirrelabin—the seventh inst as his Gardner had fired seven rounds at his squirrelship—the seventh just as his little tormentor was disappearing in the dark recesses of a crevice in the ledge above his claim. He pursued it to its retreat, and then commenced searching in the crevice to discover, if possible, the hiding-place of his vanquished foe, but failed. The search, however, re-sulted in the discovery of the greatest natural wonder in the county, and per-haps in the State, as future develope ments in that direction may prove, in its class. So closes the history of its dis-covery. It is adorned with decorations of dazzling beauty, unsurpassed in char-acter on the Pacific slope. The entranc-to the cave is situated at the base of a bluff, and eighty feet above the gulch,

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Perces In-dians, when in Washington, was asked what, of all the works of civilization seen in his first trip to the East, had impressed him the most. It was exbinff, and eighty feet above the gulch, and access is had through a crevice in the ledge, three feet in width by six feet in length. Descending by ladder ten feet, you reach the floor of an inclined architect discussion of an inclined cted that he would name the capitol, archway, dipping at an angle of thirty-five degrees, from twenty to thirty feet in height by thirty feet in width. Depected that he would name the capitol, but he replied, without a moment's hes-itation, that the most wonderful thing he had ever seen or dreamed of was the scending the incline, which is 100 feet in length, we reach the floor of the grand archway, from forty to sixty feet in height, varying in width from twenty to thirty feet, from which radiate scores of mining archwars longing to spacing bridge over the Mississippi river at St. Louis. He could build a mountain of stone like the capitol, he said, but he could not build a spider's web that would stand alone in the air. He was afraid to cross it; but he saw that the of similar archways, leading to spacious chambers, with their lofty ceilings draped with brilliant stalactites, that glitter and sparkle in the light of a lamp pale faces were not afraid, so he wrapped his blanket around him and trembled as like gems of ocean waves of which we read. The floors and walls of this sub-

This story is told in a Rome letter to terraneous hall are entirely coated with This story is told in a Kome letter to a French journal: One morning Leo XIII. was about to eat some raw eggs, as is his wont every morning, and re-quested Commander Sterbini, the gen-tleman serving him, to bring some salt to take with them. Sterbini, present-ing the salt cellar on a solid silver tray, accidentally let it slip from his hands and the salt fell, but only on the terraneous hall are entirely coated with stalagmites, pure crystalization. We can best describe this crystal formation in this wise: For instance, it resembles in makeup and appears to the vision like a sheet of snow lying loosely in large flakes on a pane of glass. We visited, under guidance of the discov-erer many large adambars of which the erer, many large chambers, of which the grandeur and brilliancy baffle descrip-tion. Our rambles through the subterraneous archways continued for four hours.

Theories Regarding a Fire.

ITEMS OF INTEREST. Twins are the parapets of a house. Home stretch-Over a mother's knee. Dress reform-Turning a silk dress.

NO. 52.

A fare proposition-" Ticket, please." Boston's population is given at 373,-

It is safer to bear a hug than to hug a

Capt. Exum Saint is a member of the legislature of Indiana.

Dr. Carver, the marksman, and his wife, have gone to England.

In Japan the landlord receives onesixth the produce of the land.

More men worry and fret themselves razy over taxes than over love.

Some wasps sting twenty-four hours after they have been cut in two. Science enumerates 558 species of or-

anic forms in the air we breathe. Laborers' wages during the thirteenth century were fifty cents per week.

Opticians are well-behaved men and never make spectacles of themselves.

The gradual mode of seasoning is the nost favorable to the strength and dura oility of timber.

"Postponed on account of the wether," as the boy said when the ram chased him out of the orchard.

The Arkansas wild grapevine is gath-ered and shipped to France to be used for grafting stock.

Felicity is not acquired with facility. Neither is a foothold on the outside of a lippery pavement.

What is the difference between a criminal and windfall fruit? One is a felon and the other fell off.

It is well to remember that repeated shocks of electricity will revive a person dying from an overdose of chloroform. What is the difference between a suc-cessful lover and his rival. The one kisses his miss, and the other misses his kiss.

The most stupendous canal in the world is in China, which is over 2,000 miles long, and passes through fortytwo cities.

The leg of a "Granther Graybeard " (which is a species of spider) retains its vitality one or two days after being sev ered from the body.

The Atlanta Constitution estimates that during the past two seasons the farmers of Georgia have paid out \$3,000,000 for mules.

There was a young man of Palmyra, Sat down alongside of his Myra; They had just doused the glim When the parent came in, And the young man achieved his hegira.

-Burlington Hawkeye. During the year 1878 the business ransacted at the Oil City (Pa.) oil exchange aggregated 76,450,000 barrels. The average price was \$1.17! per barrel, which would make the value of the total transactions \$89,450,000.

The other day when a house on Fifth | The Butcher Doy and the Raker's Girl

Mrs. Mary Holbrook, who died in Massachusetts a few days ago, aged ninety-three years, was a remarkable woman. When seventy-five years old she t egan the manufacture of tidies, which found ready sale in Boston, and were so much sought for that she was obliged to employ several old ladies to do the coarser work, while she filled in the finer parts with her own hands. In this way, up to her ninetieth year, she netted \$6,000 from her sales.

The City of Mexico is a lazy place, ac-cording to a Chicago Times correspond-ent, who accompanied the visiting committee from the United States. "The hotels are languid," he says; "so are the restaurants, the theaters, the public offices and the barber shops. The business houses have an air of per-petual waiting upon Providence. The clerks act like weary anglers looking patiently for a 'rise." A generation of American enterprise might revolution-ize all this and rouse the metropolis from her trance."

from her trance.

The Tuolumne (Cal.) Independent says: "A. Gardner has discovered a The Journal of Chemistry says that no European nation is so advanced as Italy in its methods of teaching agri-

been read and discussed, the two sat talking of days gone by, of little episodes in their lives. Hugh was in a talking mood, and had told several good stories of his past life; stopping suddenly, he exclaimed: "Did I ever tell you of my love for

the widow?'

"No," replied Williams. "Let's have it." "Well," said Hugh, taking another

cigar and looking very serious as he leaned back in his great easy-chair, "I met her in Paris."

" Met who?"

"Oh, never mind who. Be content that I am telling you the story, and don't ask for names. I thought of her as 'the widow.' It is a sufficient title."

"Well, I won't interrupt. Go on." So Hugh continued :

"I was calling upon my old friend Mrs. Lee, and while waiting for the servant to take her my card, an odd piece of bric a-brac standing in the corner of the room attracted my attention. 1 got up and went over to examine it. While thus engaged, the door opened. I turned, thinking that it was Mrs. Lee, when, oh ! what a beauty met my sight!—so small that she looked like a child, large deep blue eyes that came out from under a mass of light golden curls, a small nose, and a rosebud of a mouth. She was dressed in deep mourning, and I thought, as I

looked at her, that I had never seen a more beautiful picture. She didn't see me until I made a slight movement. which startled her. Coming forward,] said :

"I frightened you, did I not?" "Yes; I was not aware that there was any one in the room. You are wait-ing for Mrs. Lee?" And she gave me the sweetest of smiles, showing a most

"The evening passed only too quickly, and I arose with an apology for staying so late. Mrs. Lee invited me to dine with them informally the next day. She said her friend preferred being quiet, so they should be quite alone. You may be sure that I accepted the invitation, and was there promptly at the hour. The widow was more charming

than on the previous evening. I longed to stop the hours from rolling on. Having been in the habit of dropping in at

Mrs. Lee's at all hours, my frequent-almost daily-visits were not noticed as almost daily-visits were not noticed as dine at our house once a week. You anything strange or unusual. Mrs. Lee won't forget me?' and the blue eyes thanked me for coming to them in their sought mine.

encliness, and the widow would give me one of her sweet smiles, and I was thankful in my inmost heart that they I pressed the little hand close to my were lonely, and that it fell to my lot to heart, and after a pause said, below my cheer them. So the weeks passed, until breath, 'Forget you I' and I was about the time came for the departure of Mrs. Lee's friend.

"Now I had intended passing a month or two in England before coming home, but when I found that the widow was to return in ten days, I began to think that my duty called me back to my business. The more I thought of it, the more important it seemed to me to go.

"Do you know of any one going on the 15th?' the widow asked me one evening, in her dove-like way. "'No one but myself,' I answered,

travel alone,' she added, in childish tones. "I longed to press her to my heart and tell of my love; and if she would but let me, it would be the joy of my life to care for her. I looked all this; I am sure I did. But there were toc many people around for me to speak. She sat with her hands folded in her lap, and looked divinely unconscious.

thont you

"The third day out the weather became bitterly cold.

sacrifice.

care.

tions.

for she said :

to pour forth my love when she gave a little scream, and cried, 'Oh, my vail !'

There, sure enough, was the confounded blue thing sailing before the wind, and

" The incident had given the passen-

seemed quite shy of me.

ing to wrap around me, and shall have to stay below, and, oh dear! it is so un-comfortable there!' The face turned up to mine was that of a spoiled child. "Now I had a fine English rug, which

winded in my near that he had never turned up again. Without saying a word, I got up, took my boxes, and left my Indian princess. I was thoroughly angry with the old fellow for interrupt ing our tete-a-tete, and seriously annoyed with Mrs. --- for listening to and answering him. I made up my mind I had used at night, for you know every-thing at sea is so horribly damp. It had that that game had been played long enough. I would ask her the simple been a great comfort to me, and I knew that I should miss it. But what of that? question the first chance I got, and I couldn't see the woman I loved suffer. know my fate at once. But the chance So I got it, and tucked her all up in it. did not come as soon as I expected it Her delicious smile repaid me for the would.

"She went to her room with a sick-headache, so she said, and I paced the "'Oh, how nice!' she said, as she deck alone. We were a long way up the put her hands under the warm rug. 'It seems to me, Mr. Remington, that you harbor when she made her appearance have everything to make one comfort-able. I never heard of such a man. I the following day. She said that she had hurried with her packing, thinking that we were nearer than we really were to am so glad that I came under your the city. "I was so love-stricken that I did not

"'Oh. Mr. Remington, I had no opreflect upon her apparent unconscions-ness of the fact that I had deprived myportunity of returning your jewelry, and so I packed them with my things. self of these comforts in order that she But you are coming, you know, to dine should be made comfortable. She with me on Saturday, and I will then seemed to take it for granted that I was give them to you.' "'Certainly,' I said. 'There a sort of traveling missionary, with no

extra wraps, staterooms, chairs, and anything else that one might need; and time for us to change them now. Wear them until I see you again.' "I had fully made up my mind that as I had been baffled so often, Iwould I was such a slave to her fascinations

that, had she asked me to do the im-"Before I could answer, Mrs. Lee appeared, and introduced us. Mrs. — was making Mrs. Lee a short visit prior to her departure for America. I was glad of that, as I should then have the pleasure of seeing her again. "Every day I had it upon my lips to tell her of my love. Each day courage forsook me. We walked the deck day after dsy. She would put her little fiding way, look up from under her fiding way, look up from under her the soft hand on the soft her again. fiding way, look up from under her curls, laugh her low, sweet laugh, and ask the most childish, "innocent queswidow was straining her eyes, and suddenly leaving me and going further forward, I saw her throw a kiss. How I longed to catch it ! I looked with jealous

"We were walking this way on the sixth day out, I had carefully rehearsed eyes to see who would take it up and my part, and was about to tell my story. Her conversation seemed to lead to it, Foremost among the crowd answer it. was a great big man-six feet, and broad in proportion. It was he who was re-turning her kisses. Could it be her brother, or was it a friend, and this "'You will come to see me when you are in New York, won't you, Mr. Rem-

ington ?' "'Nothing,' I said, 'would give me merely a pleasant greeting from a distance i greater pleasure,' "'You will come often ? Promise to "I watched him come on board, and what did the big idiot do but catch her

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up in his arms-my sweet one, whom, though loving, I had never dared to ouch-and kiss her over and over again ! I could have knocked him down.

"On drawing near to them, 1 saw that neither of them noticed me. She had forgotten my existence. With a heart-sick feeling I turned away. Was this to be the end? Why had I come home? I could hear them talking, though too miserable to listen. They blue thing sailing before the wind, and all the passengers, it seemed to me. after it. Of course I had to go too, and make believe to capture it. I never hated anything so much as I did that vard of blue average I capital in the same soft voice that I loved so dearly said: 'Mr. Rem-ington, I have been talking about you, telling how good and kind you have been and how utterly forlorn I should have

yard of blue gauze. I couldn't go back been had you not slways looked out for aud continue my story from where it my comfort. I have come to thank you, was broken off, and indeed the widow and my husband wants to thank you

At the forward end of the seat-board are the steering-wheel, the lanterns and the foot-break. The steering-wheel, which resembles the plated brake of a drawing-room car, turns the forward sled upon a rocker, provided with what is termed a "universal joint," while by means of a foot-brake and chain, two strong steel points, working inside the runners of the hind sled, are plunged into the road-bed, thus arresting the speed at will.

At the rear end of the cushioned seat there is a low "knee-board" for a footman, whose business it may be to start off the vehicle when the silvery fore the judgment seat !" stroke of a gong shall give the signal to

go, Taken altogether, this double-runner is a remarkable piece of work, not only for costliness and strength, but for sym-metry and elegance. It has evidently been made by a man who has devoted himself to the task con amore. It does the eye good to look at it, and it has been very happily christened "The Highland Beauty." The cost is said to have been about a thousand dollars.

His First and Last Case.

I studied law once in the Washington law school. In fact, I was admitted to called upon to defend a young man for

passing counterfeit money. I knew the young man was innocent, because I gave him the money to pass. Well, there was a hard feeling against the young man in the county, and I pleaded for a change of venue. I made a great plea for it. I can remember, even now, how fine it was. It was filled with choice rhetoric and passionate oratory. I quoted Kent, and Blackstone, and Littleton, and eited precedent after precedent from the digest of State reports. I wound up with a tremendous argument, amid the

applause of all the younger members of the bar. Then, sangnine of success, I stood and awaited the judge's decision. It soon came. The judge looked me full in the face and said:

"Your argument is good, Mr. Per-kins, very good, and I've been deeply interested in it; and when a case comes up that your argument fits, I shall give your remarks all the consideration that they merit. Sit down !"

This is why I gave up the law and resorted to writing for the newspapers.-Eli Perkins.

A Strange Bequest.

Mr. John R. Reed is the gas man and captain of the supernumeraries at the Walnut street theater in Philadelphia, where he has served for fifty-four years without being absent from one perform-ance. He has made a will in which is ith a this provision : "My head shall be Was severed from my body, and my body come shall be placed in a vault, but the head shall be brought to the Walnut street theater, there to be used as the skull in 'Hamlet,' and I do bequeath my head to the said Walnut street theater for that (Texas) Democrat. purpose." When asked his reason for

time that "we shall see whether we shall not have the loss of some beloved cardinal to deplore before long." Nine days after, the sad news of Cardinal Asquini's death reached the vatican, and the pope, handing to Sterbini his pocketbook, requested him to read aloud to those around the note he had made nine days before. Then breaking the silence, he said, "Had the salt been scattered on the floor instead of upon the table, as was the case, verily believe I should be standing now be

A Dog Thawed Back to Life.

A family residing in the southern part of the city had a pet dog, and said dog was provided with all the comforts his canine nature required. But one day during the late cold visitation he had got out of doors without its being discovered for some time, and then he was found on his back and frozen stiff in death, as was naturally supposed. The lady of the honse, on ascertaining the pet's condition, and satisfied of his death, cirected her little son to throw the body over the fence, when the boy suggested that they should place it by the fire and try to thaw it back to life; and, placing the apparently defunct dog on a rug, the little son commenced the bar. I shall never forget my first dog on a rug, the little son commenced case. Neither will my client. I was chafing the paws and nose. The mother, forcing open the dog's mouth sufficient-ly, poured down his throat some hot whisky, and signs of returning animation began to be manifested, and in due time the little animal was on his legs again, and is now, it is claimed, as successful a live dog as can be found anywhere. This may seem rather a tough story, but the head of this family, a gen-tleman well known on 'change and of undoubted veracity, says it is a fact .--St. Louis Republican.

An Eagle Carries Off a Pig.

For several days past the resident farmers in the northwestern portion of this county have marked the presence of an eagle skimming the heights in their neighborhood, and a Mr. Stringer, a Tarrant county knight of the gun, anx-ious to capture this king of birds, shouldered his fowling-piece yesterday morn-ing and laid for the bird on the open prairie, at a point about two miles northwest of the town, where a small herd of young pigs were innocently grazing on the green sward. The bird came soaring along, and when a point had been reached nearly perpendicular to the head of the swine, as it were, the old "Na-tional" swooped down and around the surface of an inverted imaginary pyramid, and, sinking its talons deep into the interior composition of a thirty-pound pig, started heavenward. The scension was tedions and slow, and gave ample time for Stringer to draw a bead, and when a height of thirty or forty feet had been reached he banged away and bored a hole clean through our American monstrosity. The pig and eagle tumbled tolerably well together to the surface—both dead.—Fort Worth

A lawyer, badgering a witness, said sternly: "I believe, sir, you have served a sentence in the State prison ?" "Yes," was the unconcerned reply, "I was in the State prison, and I had the misfor-time to community the self more there the tune to occupy the cell your brother had

firemen in a damaged condition, they set about trying to discover the cause of the accident, and in so doing questioned various inmates of the family. The head of the house had his theory all ready. "It is my opinion," he began, "that some enemy of mine climbed to the roof

and emptied coals on the shingles." The idea was laughed at and the wife "Well, there was a lamp up stairs, but

it was not lighted. Now if the rats got hold of matches and tried to light that lamp they would just as quick throw a lighted match on the bed as to blow it out. I don't say they set the house a-fire on purpose, but you know how careless rats are."

That theory didn't hold with the firemen and the oldest daughter was called upon,

"I expect it was spontaneous com-bustion," she began. "You see in my room up stairs, where the fire broke out, there was a hole in the chimney. I didn't like the smoke coming in my room and so I stuffed the hole full of straw. It may be that the straw and the mortar and the bricks caused spontaneous combustion.

The firemen were about to accept her theory when the small boy of the family came up and said:

"I know all about it. Ye see, Bill Smith he was on the shed a-heavin' snowballs at dogs. Tom, the feller with one arm, was in the barn playin' with my goat. That Turner gal she was on the fence out there callin' us names, and her mother had the clothes line and was tryin' to lasso a stick of wood off a wagon in the alley. I went down cellar to see if my mud-turtle had got away, and I was est tryin' to set the cat on him when I heard father fall down stairs and mother give a yell, and that's how the house got a-fire, and now I won't have to go to school for "six weeks."-Detroit Free Press.

A Temperance Movement in New York. The immense extent of intemperance mong our business ranks, says a New York correspondent, has startled thinking men with deep alarm. The habit has reached such an extreme as to threaten general destruction, and hence the present deep consciousness of the need of reform. To place a young man, indeed, in the New York business community, is to subject him to fearful temptation, since the motto of the day seems to be "everybody drinks." The new temperance movement is intended to meet this appalling danger. Hence the pledge is not to drink during business hours, and also neither to give nor accept " treats." It is also proposed that some drinks be provided which are not of an intoxicating nature. This recalls the fact that there was a time when the word "coffee-house" Was when the word "concernouse was a reality. At present, however, it is synonymous with barroom. Perhaps New York business men, like the mer-chants and wits of London in old times, may eventually limit theraselves to cof-

fee and tea, but before this can be done the fierce excitement which marks their operations must be abated.

A Nevada woman scolded her Chinese servant for not properly cleaning a fish, and going into the kitchen soon after found him energetically washing it with brown soap.

was down in the yeast part of the city. He was a burly butcher boy-she was the pie-ous daughter of a German oaker next door, with eyes like currants and her yellow hair twisted on the back of her head like a huge cruller. They leaned toward each other over the backbone of the separating railing. He was casting sheep's eyes at her, while hers turned to him with a provocating roll. "Meat me to-night beef-fore quarter

o ten," he said. "Oh, doughnut ask it," said she. "I make no bones about it," said he. "You're not well-bread," said she.

" Only sweet bread," said he. " Don't egg me on," said she.

"I never sausage a girl. Don't keep me on tender-hoo'ss !" said he, quite chopfallen.

"Why don't you wear the dear flour

I gave you ? asked she. "Pork-quoi?" asked he. "Oh, knead I say ?" asked she.

"That don't suet me," said he.

"Yon're crusty. I only wanted to cracker joke," said she,

"You gave me a cut - the cold shoulder," said he. "Ah, you don't loaf me !" sighed she.

"Veal see. I cleave to you and no mis-steak-if you have money," said he. "I can make a-bun-dance," said she.

"Then no more lamb-entations," said he. You shall be my rib !" "Well done I" said she.

And their arms embraced like a pretzel. So his cake was not all dough; she likes a man of his kidney; and being good livers, they will no doubt live on the fat of the land. This world is a queer jumble, but love seems " bread in the bone."

The Labor of Cutting Leaves.

One of the minor miseries of human life is the necessity that is laid upon the readers of magazines, and of divers weekly, monthly and other journals, of cutting the leaves thereof. The amount of time consumed in this search after hidden treasure, and of force expended therein, is no mean consideration in these utilitarian days. The literature of the world in all the classes which we have mentioned, reducing quarterlies, bi-monthlies and weeklies to monthlies, month. Not less than ten leaves to a copy may be deemed a fair average. The entting of each of these 2,000,000 publications requires at least five minpublications requires at least five min-utes. This, as a simple calculation will show, is something like twenty years for each month, or 240 years in each year. In cutting the leaves of the ordinary magazine, the hand travels at least twenty feet. For 2,000,000 magezines this is 40,000,000 feet, nearly 8,000 miles a month, and 96,000 miles a year four times around the globa of dis -four times around the globe-a dirtance greater than the railroad mileage of the United States. Prof. Ralfe says that "the ordinary external mechanical that "the ordinary external mechanical work" done by an adult weighing 150 pounds amounts to 300 foot tons; 300 tons lifted one foot) daily. In pile-driving a man lifts the equivalent of 312 foot tons in eight hours; in turning a wrench, 374 foot tons. But this magazine-cutting presentiates are seen different of 400 weeks foot tons. But this magazine cutting necessitates an expenditure of 240 years, or 87,600 days, which at 300 foot tons a day, makes 26,280,000—a sum total that makes the tonnage of the Eric canal and the trunk lines sink into insignificance.

-Brooklyn Union-Argus.

ngton, I have been taiking about you, elling how good and kind you have been ind how utterly forlorn I should have been had you not always looked out for ay comfort. I have come to thank you, ind my husband wants to thank you oo." '' Her husband ! Great heavens! vice for over half a century."