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

#### NIL DESPERANDUM.

County

#### Two Dollars per Annum.

## RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1880.

# VOL. IX.

Perseverance. One step and then another, And the longest walk is ended; One stitch and then another, And the largest rent is mended; One brick upon another, And the highest wall is made; One flake upon another, And the deepest snow is laid.

So the little coral workers, By their slow and constant motion, Have built those pretty islands In the distant dark-blue ocean; And the noblest undertakings Man's wisdom hath conceived. By oft-repeated effort Have been patiently achieved.

Then do not looked disheartened On the work you have to do. And say that such a mighty task You never can get through; But just endeavor, day by day, Another point to gain, And soon the mountain which you teared Will prove to be a plain!

"Rome was not builded in a day," The ancient proverb teaches, And nature, by her trees and flowers, The same sweet sermon preaches Think not of far-off duties, But of duties which are near. And having once begun to work, Resolve to persevere.

"STACY'S GAL."

The colonel, I think, was the first person to propose to her. He did it in the oratorical style for which he was noted in the camp and was promptly re-fused, much to his own and the boys' astonishment. I believe the judge was the next, but as he had fortified his courage with a large quantity of whisky his breath was strong enough and his words thick enough to ensure speedy rejection. He was considerably mor-tified at it and never able to explain the cause of his defeat, but when a Mexican woman drifted into the camp shortly afterward and engaged in washing for the men the judge tried his hand again and was accepted. It took him a month to get loose from the bonds and he swore he would "never give any other female critter a chance to hook him again," and he carefully avoided all Indian squaws and homely senoritas who occasionally passed through Mineral City. After the judge a dozen or more of the boys offered their hands and fortunes to "Stacy's gal" and haved in precisely the same manner, while old Stacy himself quietly chuckled and "bet on his gal every trip," as he afterward explained.

She had come into camp a week or She had come into camp a week or two previously to the greatest surprise of everybody, including her father. Old Stacy a good many years before, some eight or ten, had lost his wife, and so great was his grief that he could not induced to remain longer in the place she had made a little heaven for him So he placed his daughter-his only child-in the fashionable female sem

they wandered about the horizon, drink-ing in the beauty and the grandeur of the scene. She had some light, fleecy ar-rangement—a nubia, I believe it is called — wrapped loosely about her head and shoulders, and her hair, in whose meshes the sunbeams second to have caught, peeped from beneath, helping to frame a face stamped with innocence and pur-ity. Young people always get soutigo my security." "Would he take me, do you think?" "Take you? A great sight sooner than any other man in camp." "Well, then, Bob, you give me a mortgage on the mine, and if his figures are not too high I'll indorse your note and turn you over my interest headde ity. Young people always get senti-mental in the evening, when surrounded are not too high I'll indorse your note and turn you over my interest beside. The mine is solid yet, I guess, though I haven't been to it for a week." "That's the gal's fault." grinned Bob; "but it she wasn't good I wouldn't want to buy. I believe I'll go down and see the old man—It won't take long," and Bob buttoned up his coat and started out. Half an hour later Bob returned with the necessary papers by which Stacy by quiet, and I was no exception to the rule, and almost before I knew it I was toying with the little hand, so white and soft, lying carelessly on the flinty quartz. Nellie," I said, after a few moments,

" don't you ever long to leave this rough place and go back to the East "" "Not now," she said, slowly, "though I might under some circumstances."

"Why not now?" "Oh, because-because-I don't want to leave papa." "Is that the real reason?" I asked,

conveyed his third interest in the Ajax mine to him for eight thousand dollars, payable within thirty days. I indersed Bob's note for the amount, he assuring me that if the mine continued to pay, as it had in the past, he could easily take it up when due, besides which, I rea-soned to myself, that I would soon be Staev's saw inclum and in case of Bob's her shyness and evident avoidance of my eyes giving me hopes that set my heart beating with quicker pulsations. "Let us go down," she said, quickly,

I caught again the litt e hand. She drew it from my grasp, and, with a saucy "Come," started down the trail and I hastened to follow. I made several attempts to renew the conversatrail and I hastened to follow. I made several attempts to renew the conversa-tion on the way, but Nellie always turned it off from the subject nearest my heart; and yet when I left her at her father's door she shyly extended her hand, and I thought I detected a soft pressure as I took it in mine. A mo-ticed a rosy flush on her pretty cheeks and an unusual light in her tender eyes. I went back to my little cabin with a strange admixture of certainty and tunity for a quiet little conversation. I told Stacy I was going out, and he laughed and said Nellie had spoken of it and he "didn't know but what it was strange admixture of certainty and doubt in my feelings, and a quickening of pulse that made me oblivious to my

and he "didn't know but what it was a good scheme for his gal, 'cause it could hardly be expected that me and Bob would be good company;" and so the matter was settled and I collected my traps together, and those I din't eare to take with me, I distributed among the boys. They all knew what I was going out for, and good-natured wittleisms were freely indulged in at my expense. But I liked it, and rather enjoyed my triumphs over the colonel and the indre and the others who had tried to ough surroundings. After supper I lit my pipe and sat upon my roughly-hewn door step. The sun had gone down, but yet there was light enough for me to see her cabin and notice her father standing in the doorway chatting with Mineral Bob, the best prospector in camp and the third owner with Stacy and myself in the Ajax. I turned my head and saw the lights in the shaft-house of the Big triumphs over the colonel and the udge and the others who had tried to win the little treasure that I had carried Giant mine on Red mountain gleaming away in the distance ; I heard the clangoff, but had miserably failed. ing blows of the blacksmith at his forge as he sharpened the tools for the morn-ing's work, and the deep boom of the blast in the Little Emily mine came floating through the still night air. Then ast I should ever spend in Mineral City —and somehow I got terribly blue and -and somehow I got terribly blue and out of spirits. It felt like parting with old friends. Every tree and every rock seemed to have a hold on my affections, and the rough logs of my little home had a warm place in my heart. I couldn't shake off my low spirits, and so I went down to see my little one and from her sweet face and pretty eyes draw the consolation I felt I needed. I found her looking tired from her ar-ranging and packing efforts, but she scemed most glad to see me, and we sat my eyes wandered back to the cabin which held Nellie. Bob was still there, his tall figure and bread shoulders con-trasting greatly with the little old man in the doorway. What was he doing there so long, I thought, and I puffed was violously as Leaw Nellie a momy pipe viciously as I saw Nellie a mo-ment later join the two. The night setled down and the cabins faded from view, their presence only revealed by the lights shining through the little square windows or the sparks streaming out of the stone and mud chimneys. It was getting cool, too, and I knocked the ashes out of my pipe and re-entered the ashes out of my pipe and re-entered scemed most glad to see me, and we sat on the doorstep and were soon chatting in a warm, confidential way. As I was about to go I took her little hand in my big palm and said :

big palm and said: "Are you really glad that I am going out with you?" "You know I am," she said, carn-estly, her eyes dropping and her soft little fingers involuntarily pressing intermediate in one piece, and increase the height considerably. Satin sunflowers are worn in the hair. They are made in Paris, and their price is something astounding. my little home and stirred up the smouldering embers on the hearth. An our went by and the moon sent its mine, and somehow before I fully real ized what I was doing I had leaned forward and pressed a hot, passionate kiss on her pretty lips, and with a little exlamation expressive of surprise and not of anger she turned and vanished.

sat in my cabin that evening-the

### "He said the other day," continued Bob, as though he were carefully weigh-ing the proposition, "that he'd sell to me on time if I could get a good man to co my securite." FOR THE FAIR SEX. Fashion Hotes.

Jet lace is very fashionable. White is very fashionable for full even ng dress.

Beige is the fashionable material for oung girls.

Perforated kid lace tops appear on new kid gloves. Curls drooping from the back of coif-

fures are revived. Black gauze gowns set off jewelry bet

ter than any others. Real acorns nicely varnished are sold o ornament baskets.

Tulle is the fashionable diaphanous fabric for ball dresses.

Costumes of Lyons satin and camels'-hair are pretty and elegant. the necessary papers by which Stacy conveyed his third interest in the Ajax

Creamy white bonnets are more worn than any others for full dress. Bows of piece brocade stitched with gold thread are worn in the hair.

Jersey waists and fur skirts are worn or skating costumes in England.

Sicilienne wears better than pure silk, ot being likely to become shiny. Young ladies who dance wear short bresses escaping the floor all round.

Smoking jackets are lined with one bright color and faced with another. Jersey webbing in navy blue and myr-

tle green may be bought by the yard. Cashmere colors appear in the trimmings of many handsome white bonnets. Long Branch scollops are stiff little curves of hair that look as false as they

Little bonnets of black plush, looking tike gentlemen's hats, are worn a great

Loops of braids at the back of the head are giving place to loose fluffy cur)s

Ruches, ruffles, and fraises in the neck are more fashionable than linen collars.

Young ladies wear their corsage bouuets on one side of the neck, near the houlder.

Walking suits are now made of the richest velvet brocade, combined with Lyons satin. White jet and white Spanish lace ap

pear to be favorite decorations of white tress bonnets. A new Lind of cashmere is very thick and soft, and feels like ordinary cash-

mere doubled. Anything may be worn that is pretty or becoming without putting the wearer out of fashion.

There never was a season when so creat a variety was seen in the style of essing the hair.

Gold thread traceries around the deigns of white Spanish laces appear on ue importations.

White silk and white gauze form the omposition of many elegant evening reases this senson. Spanish slippers have the heel and

colloquy takes place: Young lady-"I have called to

TIMELY TOPICS.

Advocate.

If longevity, as a national character-istic, be a fair test of the healthiness of a country or the tough vitality of its people, then Greece may claim to beat the civilized world on the score of its sanitary perfection. Of all countries in Europe it seems to possess the greatest number of what may be called very old

people—that is to say, of people from ninety years of age and upward; out of a population of 1,457,894, it has of these veterans no fewer than 1,398.

Emigration at the port of New York for 1879 was larger than for any pre-vious year since 1872. Returns of the commissioners of emigration show that for the year ending December 31, 1879, there were landed, at Castle Garden, a

year were: Germany, 33,564; Ireland, 22,624; England, 21,555; Sweden, 12,-394; Italy, 7,220; Scotland, 6,087; Nor-way, 4,993; Switzerland, 4,683; Russia, 3,103; France, 2,331.

A sportsman explains why he receives the many sea-serpent stories with a grain of allowance. He was hunting

a grain of allowance. He was hunting on the shores of a lake in the wilds of Michigan, when he saw what he be-lieved to be a monster snake, fifty or sixty feet in length, and ten or twelve inches in diameter, with humps on its back two feet in length. At first its course was almost directly toward his place of concealment. When he was about to run for his life, the "serpent," then a few rods away, changed its course, and resolved itself at once into a colony of otter swimming in single file. His in-ference is that sea animals may someference is that sea animals may some-times travel in the same manner, and give sailors the opportunity of drawing

tract price as the performance was worth, if not the whole amount. The

judge decided, as a point of law, that no such partition could be made in aspecial contract, and that the claim must stand

the long bow.

#### The members of the cabinet sometimes

The suit of Budd Doble vs. the South-ern Ohio Fair association, of Dayton, Ohio, has just been tried before the United States district court for that dishave very amusing interviews with la-dies, as the following will illustrate: Young lady—"Mr. Secretary, I have called to see if you can tell me when Captain — is to be ordered away, and have be will set of?" trict. The suit was brought to recover

\$2,250 from the association on a con-tract, in compliance with which that

Captain — is to be ordered away, and where he will go to?" Secretary—"I really do not know. Do you wish him ordered away?" Young lady—"No, indeed " (this with a very conscious look and a slight in-crease in color); "only, if you were, I would like to know, you know; for you see," pulling out her handkerchief and putting her little gloved finger in her mouth, a la Maggie Mitchell, "you know Mr. —, now don't you?" Secretary—"How should I?" Young lady—" Then T'll tell you " (this with a look of determination). "I'm going to marry him, and if you tract, in compliance with which that amount was to have been paid for an exhibition of speed by Goldsmith Maid on the track of the association, Sep-tember 30, 1875. The association claimed that it was not an exhibition of speed, the time being 2:204, 2:24, 2:404. The plaintiff made a ples for a indemnt for a grant provident that is judgment for a quantum meruis, that is, for so large a proportion of the con-

"I'm going to marry him, and if you are going to order him off why we want

failed to agree.

The annual reports of the English and Young lady-"Oh! Mr. , ain't you good? I'm so glad. Now I'll have plenty of time to get ready." Scotch co-operative stores are now being published. The profits divided among

Practice What You Preach.

Advice is cheap, the market's full, O'er ready some to teach, While o'er the eyes the wool they pull. Nor practice what they preach.

NO. 49.

The monstrous " beam " is never seen The " mote " provokes their screech, The while seductive vice they screen, Nor practice what they preach.

Sweet charity take by the hand, Fair justice's height to reach, Where others slip, you firmly stand, And practice what you preach.

Precept is good, example's best, Be chary then of speech, So live that very life attest

You practice what you preach -Quincy Modern Argo.

#### ITEMS OF INTEREST.

One concern in Maine has an order for 10,000 sets of croquet.

Wilkie Collins, the novelist, says he has earned \$150,000 with his pen. Eighty-five per cent. of the members of the Utah legislature are polygamists.

Half a million people visited the Philadelphia Permanent Exhibition last year.

The Denver (Col.) Herald says that the mines of Colorado last year yielded \$25,335,483.

New York city's assessed valuation is \$946,527,000, an increase of \$28,-293,000 during the last year.

The thrifty man will always put something away for a rainy day, even if it is nothing but a stolen umbrella.— Picayune.

Over two thirds of the baseballs manufactured come from a Boston firm, who are now making 10,000 dozen an nually. The leather for covering is tanned by their own workmen.

J. R. Holloway, of Marion county, Tenn., grew 1,500 bushels of peanuts last year, and considered it a very profitable crop. Everything about the peanut can be utilized. The vines and leaves make a most excellent fodder.

To ascertain the length of a day and night multiply the hour at which the sun rises by two; the result will be the length of the night. Multiply the hour at which the sun sets by two, and the result will be the length of the day.

It is said in Arizona that a miner, loubting the capabilities of a certain assayer, got an old potato, dried it thoroughly, pounded it up fine and then submitted the powder for assay, and the result of the assay gave a yield of \$40 to the ton.

There are 150 varieties of grass in Ne-braska, luxuriant in growth, excellent in quality, and they are among the grandest resources of the State. They are the herdman's stock in trade, and fat steers, mutton, wool and dairy products are the net results.

Wheelbarrows are in very little de-mand in Brazil, "owing to the almost the members of the societies range from one shilling three pence to two shillings cight pence on the pound sterling of pur-chases made during the year, and seem on the head." Not long ago the American consul saw a sturdy negro carrying a wheelbarrow on his head through the streets of Rio de Janeiro. tive stores, about which Mr. Holyoake gave so much interesting information One hundred years ago, during the winter of 1780, the weather was so cold during his late visit to this country, re-ceives at the end of the year \$1 in the way of profit for every \$10 worth of goods he has bought. This is clear gain to him, for he gets his goods at the regthat some of the harbors along the coast were frozen over for nearly six weeks. In Marblehead harbor several vessels were frozen in from the last of December to the middle of February. ular market prices, and is besides as-sured that what he buys is of good A subscriber in the Norristown Herald asks: "Will the last shoe be made on a shoe last?" The Herald says we must re-Manchester Co-operative Wholes le so-cicty, from which the co-operative fer him to Proctor. He is the only person in the country-we believe he is still in this country-who knows what is going buy their goods, is a federative institution composed of 584 societies to happen 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 omprising 305,161 members. It has a years hence. capital of \$705,000 on which it pays five A submarine diver was in the Grant per cent. interest, and its profits are diprocession at Philadelphia He stood vided among the branch societies in proon a platform wagon, wearing his huge brass helmet, rubber suit and heavy portion to their purchases, just as the societies divide their profits among the leaden plates. The weight was very burdensome in the air, though just the thing for water, and he has since died from the effects of it. When a life insurance agent comes in and tells you that only last week a man insured with him for \$20,000 and paid one premium, and to-day he is dead and his family has the money, it doesn't make us any more anxious to insure. though it may be a convincing argument in favor of the beauties of the system .- Boston Post.

and willed her brain to Dr. Lozier, and her skeleton, after dissection, to the woman's medical college. A lady of Evansville, Ind., who had

been grossly insulted several times in the streets of that place, finally drew a hatchet and sunk it in the cheek of the insulter, cutting through to the bone. This is one way to bury the hatchet, and it was a pretty good one.

woman is the conundrum of the nine-teenth century." An American editor adds: "We can't guess her, but will never give her up—no, never." Mrs. Marietta K. Benchley, wi dow o Henry W. Benchley, who was lieutenant governor of Massachusetts shortly be-fore the war, died recently in New York and willed her brain to Dr. Lozier and

Marie Louise, the second wife of the great Napoleon, was in the habit of amusing the ladies of her court at their amusing the ladies of her court at their private soirces by turning her ears almost completely round, and in a man-ner closing them up. She did this by a peculiar motion of the jaw, and she is said to have prided herself on the ex-ploit not a little.

A pretty miss of eighteen, who belongs to a good family in Utica City, Ind., and has been well educated, has recently been released from jail, where she was awaiting trial for kleptomania. The most influential people in the country united in an appeal for the dismissal of the indictment and the court abady ac-

the indictment, and the court gladly ac-quiesced in a nolle prosequi.

The enormous quantity of so-called kid glove, is greatly in excess of the amount of leather afforded by the skins of all the young goats annually killed to supply the demand. There has long been quite a trade carried on in Paris by the gamins in rat skins, who have much

profitable sport in catching them at the mouths of the great drains of the city. Real kid skins come from Switzerland and Tuscany.

Cabinet Recreations.

or fall in its entirety. A great deal of expert testimony was taken as to the merit of the performance, but the jury to get married before. That is all." Secretary—"I have not thought of ordering him away, and since he is go-ing to engage in such pleasant business will not "

will not.

Another young lady sends in her card and is admitted, when the following

nary of State, provided her everything that was necessary for her comfort or happiness, and then struck out for the San Juan silver mines to for get his loss among the excitements and privations of the frontier. Stacy was one of the fortunate few out of the unucky many that enter a mining country and in a few years he was possessed of properties yielding him an excellent insome from their hard, white quartz. He regularly corresponded with his daughter, and kept her supplied in pocket-money far in excess of her needs or requirements, but he never went back on a visit, and when that young lady was duly graduated with high honors she determined to seek out her long-absent paternal progenitor. With an independence and courage, the wondertered ment of the boys, she traveled across the plains, took passage on the stages and finally rode into Mineral City on horse back, the first white woman in camp and the object of the shy adoration of the men.

It was some time before the boys could stand their ground and face her instead of scampering away at her approach, as had hitherto been the case; but the Western miner is not long in getting accustomed to strange things. and it was not over ten days after her arrival that the colonel immolated himself on the altar of his affections. couraged by his example and unterrified by his unceremonious defeat, the boys one after another tried their luck. though, as I have before mentioned, with no better success.

Stacy was a partner of mine in the Ajax mine, in which there were three of us interested, and as we were doing considerable development on the vein I was of necessity much in his company and consequently in that of his daughter. She was a very pretty girl, with dainty, delicate ways far more befitting a hous on Walnut street than a rough mining that?" camp; but she loved her father with an earnest, clinging affection that would not listen to her leaving him, and so she continued to reign queen of Mineral City

all through the summer of 1876. I don't know when it was that I was unduly attracted toward Nellie. I think it was when she asked me to call her thereafter by that name. She made the request so innocently, so sweetly, and so tenderly, alleging that as I was her father's pariner, a gentleman by birth and education, and such a kind friend to her, it would be ever so much nicer for me to say Nellie, instead of Miss Stacy. which sounded so formal, that I came very nearly adding other words to the name that our short acquaintance would not justify. After that I spent most of my evenings with Nellie, and sometimes of an afternoon we took delicious little rambles together on the mountain sides and into the heavy timber lining the valley or canon of the Uncompangre. One evening, as we were returning home, we stopped to rest on the rock crested summit of Mineral Point. A few hundred feet below us lay the little mining camp, its log cabins looking doubly picturesque in the gathering gloaming The blue smoke was curling from a dozen chimneys as the men pre pared their evening meals; and here and

there, over the various trails, a blueshirted miner, with pick and drills across his shoulder, came striding home. The sun sinking behind the Wasatch moun-tains, one hundred and sixty-five miles distant. cast great long shadows across the surrounding peaks, and veiled the ravines and gulches in dépening dark-

ravines and gulches in dépening dark-ness. Nellie sat on the croppings of a vein o' quartz and I lay stretched out at her t.ct, watching her pretty, tender eyes as

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seams across my little table, with its in plates and cups; across my earthen and rocky floor, touching lightly my books on a shelf at the head of my bed nd resting softly on the rolled-up coat that served me for a pillow. I turned on my stool and glanced out of the window. The tops of the surrounding timber were silvered by the moonlight. and the cabins stood out against the dark background of the tall spruces. The sound of singing came up from the saloon, and the wind sighed fitfully now and then. And so I fell into a sombre reverie, and Nellie was the center about which all my thoughts revolved. Presently there was a knocking at my door. and at my invitation Mineral Bob en-

"Hello! Philadelphia," he said, "I kinder thought you wasn't in." "Why?" I asked, rather sorry of the interruption, though Bob was good company, and no one could look into his merry, blue eyes and pleasant face covered all over with a luxuriant, rich brown beard, without feeling better and ess out of spirits.

"Oh, I sort of calculated you'd be somewhere around the girl. Ho your chances, partner? Good, eh?" How's "Come in, Bob, and stop your non

ense. Here, fill your pipe and sit lown. Bob laughed good-humoredly and.

pulling up a stool, sat down near the line and, as he filled his pipe, said : " I've dropped in on a little business

about the Sunshine, you know," allud-ing to a mine of his and one of the best in the camp. "You know I'm obliged in the camp. "You know I'm obliged to sink-ain't got no chance to tunnel and the surface water is getting the best of me. Must have a pump, if I want to do anything-this bailing water out by the bucketful when she's coming in near as fast is of no account. You know

I nodded assent. "Well, then, Philadelphia," as he lighted his pipe and gave two or three vigorous puffs, "I want to see what kind of a dicker I can make with you about running the mine. I ain't got the money to get an engine and pump, though I guess I could borrow it, and besides I've got to go East on business inside of a week, and I don't want to eave the Sunshine idle-I can't afford

"Why don't you sell her to old Stacy?" I said. "He's got some ready cash

" But he's going out shortly and wants to sell his own mines."

"Going out-Stacy?" I demanded wondering why Nellie had never alluded to it.

"Yes, going to take that gal of his back to the States. This ain't no fit place for a pretty little thing like she is,

you know." Nellie going to leave camp! By Jove, that wouldn't do. No, if she left I would, too. I shouldn't lose her, now that I had all but won her, so I said : "I tell you, Bob, I don't know that I shall stay much longer myself. Per-haps you would like to make me an offer for my interest in the Ajax and let me attend to your business in the East.

if I can; I would be very glad to." "No; much obliged, partner, but no one can do what I am going out for except myself. Same time I n.ight be able to handle my own property better if I had the Ajax too, seeing as how the two claims join each other on the same vein.

was a happy fellow that night. Our trip was begun the next morning and in due course of time we all of us came to a halt in New York. What a delicious time I had had of it, and how onsiderate Stacy and Bob were to me They never intruded their presence, but me have Nellie to myself, as though they had no connection whatever with felt grateful to them and meditated often upon what I could do to show my appreciation of their thoughtulness and good feeling. Nellie was a ittle paradox, however-an enigma I ouldn't solve. I had proposed to her half a dozen times on our way East, but though she showed that her heart vas mine and permitted me to squeeze her hand, whisper soft nothings and kiss her good-night when she retired, she would give me no answer to my pleadings, but kept me off with a oquetry in itself most attractive. And so the days spun around and I seemed to e no nearer than when we left the old mining camp, and I got irritable and out of sorts, and one day Nellie sug-gested that I had better run on and see my family and get sweetened up a little. and I savagely replied that I would, and I should not return until she sent for me, etc., etc. She smiled sweetly, and boked tenderly out of her pretty eyes, and I took the train for Philadelphia, a a terrible temper, and yet feeling sure hat I would be back again within orty-eight hours, and I was. I asked he clerk to send up may card, and he said it would be useless, as the lady, father and the other gentlewith her man, had left the night before, South, he thought. They had left a etter for me, however, and--I snatched the letter, and tore it open. There were several enclosures, reading as fol-

ows: THURSDAY. MY DEAR CHARLEY: You must pardon my terrible flirtation with you of few weeks, but it was the last I should ever have and you are the dearest of fellows to finish upon. 1 dare say you will feel a little vexed, but you'll get over it, Charley, and when Rob and myself get settled down to liousekeeping—which I trust will be a

long time yet-you must come and see us and be a good friend to your penitent NELLIE. The next was:

DEAR PHILADELPHIA : You've had good time with my intended wife and I haven't interfered; you indorsed my note for \$8,000 and I won't cheat you out of it. I trusted you and you came o "time;" you trusted me and here I am smiling. I enclose with this my note that you indorsed and deeds conveying to you the whole of the Ajax. She's pinched, Philadelphia, and ain't worth a cuss. You sabe now the busi-ness that called me East, ch? Ta, ta. MINERAL BOB.

I have never seen them since. I don't want to. I went back to the old camp the following year. The boys don't tease me now, but I thrashed two of them and got thrashed by three be-the subject was obfore this silence on the subject was ob-served .- Philadelphia Times.

Bleak, chilly March and November are the two worst months of the year for those suffer ing with pulmonary discuses. Keep Dr. Ball's

Cough Syrup near by, and such sufferers will be able to brave the rough weather without danger. Price 25 cents.

Small Japanese fans with long handles

re more fashionable than large Japane fans with short handles.

Young girls wear waistcoats of some right silk and wool mixture with gray or brown or drab beige suits.

A fancy dress ball held at York, Eng and, the other day, was the first that has been held in that city since 1835. Dahlias of varieg ted colors will be vorn as spring advances, both as bonnet

ccorations and corsage flowers. Silk fans are made up over pasteboard, corated with painted flowers and finshed on the edge with plaited ribbon or

Tidies of colored cotton flannel with orders of a lighter tint, and cornerpieces of a contrasting color, are pretty and cheap.

Tulle dresses looped with sprays of apple blossoms, rosebuds or dalsies, nake the most effective ball dresses for young girls.

A small bonnet and a large tie are the fashion for street wear. Some of the ties are twelve inches wide, and nearly cover the chin.

White satin duchesse and white satin antique, which is only another name for silk plush, compose a large number of white bonnets.

Large scoop front Directoire bonnets of plain or furry felt are picturesque and stylish, but they make any face look eedlessly older.

English corduroy is the most fashion ble material for little boys' suits. Mixed cassimeres and Scotch cloths are the next in favor.

Fur turbans are worn by young ladies, trimmed with bands of feathers, or when fur bands are used, with a wing or fancy feather on one side.

New silk handkerchiefs for the necl are in pale shades of blue and rose, and edged with plaitings of Breton, Languedoc or Valenciennes laces,

The novelty destined to the greatest popularity in fancy spring goods is the printed India cashmeres, in small multicolored pine patterns over a light ground. Snoods, simple ribbons passed through the hair and knotted at the side with pendant ends, are revived. They are in the richest Oriental colors, and finished at the ends with gold fringe or tassels.

#### News and Notes for Women.

There are 25,000 English women in India.

New York ladies are developing an exceeding fondness for the violin. One female cook in a Wisconsin lumer-camp has already caused two suiides, one stabbing affray and fifty-

three fights. In Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory, a ury composed entirely of women re-cently rendered a verdict in a case of the death of another woman.

Miss Drever, a young lady belonging to fashionable society in San Francisce, has shocked her friends by announcing her betrothal to a Chinaman.

The wife of Gov. Van Zandt, of Rhode Island, is a daughter of Albert G. Greene, whose name is widely known as the author of " Old Grimes is Dead.

In a paper lately at the State fair on he "Industries of Indiana." it was stated that sixty per cent. of all the butter, cheese and sugar produced in Indiana is the work of women.

"Man," says Victor Hugo, "was the conundrum of the eighteenth century;

o average about two shillings. you will not give permission to Lieutenant — to come here from A----?" Secretary-"Any of his near relatives per cent. Stating the amount in dolars, a member of one of these co-opera-

sick?" scanning her closely. Young lady-"No, sir. His friends want to see him so much, and you can have him come if you want to." Secretary-"Oh! I see how it is.

you will say you are his sweetheart, he shall come.

Young lady-"Yes, sir, he is!" say-ing this with both hands hiding her quality and free from adulteration. The

The secretary says that he gave per mission to that officer to come, telegraphing to him to that effect within the hour. All secretaries are not like he one we are speaking of, so young ladies must not presume upon the above incidents; for they might not be as successful as our two fair friends were .--Washington Letter.

#### A Man Survives a Braining.

#### John Harris, who had his head split

open by a falling axe at the new Yellow Jacket shaft, some two years ago, is again on the Comstock. Although that axe fell about 160 feet upon his head. he lost in consequence a strip of skull-bone four inches long and two his moustache. He was accosted by a and a half inches wide, he has taken that head to England with him and plexion.

brought it back, and thinks a good deal of it and with it yet. His is one of those exceptional cases in surgery of which there are not half a dozen in the books, and which ranks with that where a tamping iron, blown by a prematurely discharged blast, passed through a man's head from chin to crown, and yet failed to kill him.

The gash made by this axe in Harris' head was large enough to kill half a dozen men. When the bones were taken by the surgeons from the wound the large vein between the lobes of the brain sent a torrent of blood gushing forth. It was stanched with lint and the man rallied. The surgeon feared to remove the lint lest he should bleed to death. and it remained some two weeks till it became so far decayed as to force its removal. Contrary to expectation no blood followed, nor was there any secondary hemorrhage from the wound. Harris has pretty much recovered from the effects of the accident. He says he experiences no head trouble whatever, but he has a hitch in his walk, a sort of jerk, a let-go-and-go-on movement, which is the result of the hurt. He is

a wonderfully good man for one upon

fully tried .- Gold Hill (Nev.) News.

Leap-Year Difficulties. He was a nice young man, with cane, high hat and patert leather boots. He strolled leisurely down Fourth avenue, puffing daintily upon a cigarette, and occasionally twirling the waxed ends of stout woman with a florid com-

individual members.

"Top of the mornin' to ye, Mister Charley," said she. "Good morning, Mrs. McGuinness," said the nice young man.

"Me darlint boy, would ye-" and she bestowed a bewitching smile upon He dodged out of her reach. The him. recollection that it was leap-year rushed upon him. He answered :

"Madame-really-I can't-I am very sorry it I cause you pain-but my affec-tions have already been bestowed upon

another-and, madame-I can't-I can't marry you.' She gazed at him in astonishment and then said, indignantly: "Who axed ye to marry me! The idea of the likes me, a poor lone widdy, with four children to support by washin', axin' ye to marry me. I was only goin' to ax ye for that dollar for washin'."

He sighed and gave her a dollar, and walked sadly away .-- New York Sun.

#### A Female Bandit.

The district of Saranzaro, in Southera Italy, has recently been overrun by n horde of bandits, under the leadership of a lovely damsel, Maria Croci. Thi adventuress, whose personal attractions are reported to be little short of soul-subduing by those who have been for-

whom the experiment of dropping an axe 160 feet upon his head was successtunate enough to escape from her clutches, was formerly the bride of a mountaineer, who occupied a distin-guished position in the band at present commanded by her. This fellow met What it Costs to Run a Locomotive, The New Jersey Central Railroad Company keeps a record of the cost of with his death by the rifle of a carabin-iere, whereupon his afflicted betrothed picked up his gun, raised it toward running locomotives. It shows that an average day's distance traveled by a locomotive is 100 miles. The work for heaven, and vowed to avenge his cruel fate. Elected captain of the association a month is 2,600 miles; but some loco-motives exceed this, as in the case of by her departed's comrades, she has become the terror of the whole district, where she has earned a reputation for ubiquitousness, by the rapidity of her movements. She burns a farmhouse one day, plunders a church the same night, and carries a nunnery by assault before she retires to her well-earned re-

pose. Troops are out after her in half a dozen directions, but she has hitherto managed to evade them. I suppose you'll be asking somebody to marry you?" "Oh, no," was the reply, "my finances won't perfect me to sup. put a husband."-Desrick. A young man recently had a grafted in a New York hospital. have seen noses bud and blossom,

never heard of grafting them before

A Farmer Poet. A farmer poet has blossomed into song in England and publishes under the title of "Wet Days" a series of poems, which give effective and graphic

pictures of nature in language at once simple and eloquent. In "The Camp simple and eloquent. In on the Hill " he writes :

There's something better than keep there; for

once on that mossy soil You leave the world behind you and are face to face with God.

There's a pool by the cairn on the top, where the wild ducks used to be,

And a lark from the Roman camp used to sing and soar over me;

I thought him the hill's own spirit it would have been shame to kill;

Perhaps you may here his song ere you reach

the top of the hill.

know God's everywhere; in the city and in the Exchange,

As well as the hill and the moor, wherever mortal can range;

But ah! the pure sky yonder, no smoke obscuring the blue!

Man's not the same in the city, and God may be different, too.

This is from another poem, called Birds' Songs:"

Birds are the only happy things;

They sing through rain or sun content. Our songs are prayers, not thanksgivings, Fear, hope or envy's fittul vent,

Impertinent regrets for wings

We

but

We could not use, for riches spent, For chances given and thrown away, Or something wanting night and day.

The London Standard says of thes poems: There is in them something more than rhyme and rhythm; they ar instinct with humanity. They have it their way a charm which will tell mor with the multitude of readers than ris orous conformity to the artistic eanon of any particular school.

No. 121, which in December last made 6, 80 miles. In doing this 133 tons of coal were used and thirty seven gallons of oil to ke p the machinery in order. The company says that \$12.86 is the average cost for 100 miles for men, fuel and repairs. In the case of No. 121 the cost for repairs for the month was \$22.58. Said one of society's smart ornaments to a lady triend : "This is leap-year, and