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

NIL DESPERANDUM.

Two Dollars per Annum.

NO 38.

VOL. X.

Woman's Work.

Darning little stockings For restless little feet; Washing little faces To keep them clean and sweet; Hearing Bible lessons, Teaching catechism; Praying for salvation From heresy and schism-Woman's work.

Sewing on the buttons; Overseeing rations; soothing with a kind word Others lamentations; Guiding clumsy Bridgets And coaxing sullen cooks; Entertaining company And reading recent books-Woman's work.

Burying out of sight Her own unhealing smarts Letting in the sunshine On other clouded hearts; Binding up the wounded, And healing of the sick; Bravely marching onward Through dangers dark and thick-

Woman's work.

Leading I'ttle children, And blessing manhood's years; Showing to the sinful How God's forgiveness cheers; Scattering sweet roses Along another's path : Smiling by the wayside Content with what she hath-

Letting fall her own tears, Where only God can see; Wiping of another's With tender sympathy; Learning by experience; Teaching by example; Yearning for the gateway, Golden, pearly, ample-Woman's work.

Woman's work.

Lastly cometh silence A day of sweet repose Her locks smoothly braided Upon her breast a rose; Lashes resting gently Upon the marble cheek; A look of blessed pasce Upon the forehead meek

Pa e hands sottly tolded, The kind y pulses still; The line know no smiling. The noble hear: no thrill Her couch nords no smoothing. SLe craveth for no case: Love's tendesest entreaty Wake 14 responses there.

Fiesh grave in the valley-Tears, titter sobs, regret; C e more selemn lesson That like may not regret; Fuce torever hidden

and the laughing eyes looked inquiringly into the face half shaded by my lustrous "Don't you call this paper?" holding he note to view. Mr. Weaver had not been the success brim. "Dolly! child! Don't you know? Can't you understand that you are the very light of my eyes? It will be time enough five—yes, ten years hence to think of encouraging the attentions of beaux. Recollect, you are barely seven-teen—not old enough to know your own mind; be patient, little puss, and when the right one comes and I sanction, why, then—" brim. Mr. Weaver had not been the success-ful man of business without learning to control sudden emoti n. He reached and took the paper as he said, carelessly: "Ah, I see! That's all right! It slipped there by accident. My hat is none too large." He was prudent enough to wait until he was safe from interruption in his

he was safe from interruption in his own apartments before he examined the mysterious note. Placing his glasses upon his nose he opened it and read aloud: Alas! the right one had come, but Papa Weaver was ignorant of the fact, while I, unwittingly, was drawn into aloud: "DARLING GEORGE: Do not be downnearted, dear, my father is good and generous, and we must tell him openly of our love. When he finds you love me for myself and not the odious fortune which kept you so long from declaring your true sentiments, and that we intend to make his old days happy, I am sure he will coasent to our union He must know all. I am tired of this clandestine correspondence, and cannot while 1, unwittingly, was drawn into this affaired amour! Dolly sighed softly, and shook her wealth of shining hair a trifle defiantly as her small white hand gently smoothed my polished surface. She had removed me from her father's head, and was slyly examining the sheeny lining that added so much to my heavity. I saw a strange so much to my beauty. I saw a strange light in her eyes as she continued to run ber slender fingers dettly under the pliant crimped silk. clandestine correspondence, and cannot

feel happy in carrying on any deception, knowing how fondly he loves me, and how implicitly he trusts me. Besides, I have almost ruined his fine beaver pre-tending to brush it while I slipped our "Oh!" she exclaimed, "I like this beaver ever so much more than the old

Then, as it frightened by her own words, she quickly replaced me, and, gliding an arm within that of her in-dulgent parent, drew him to the door, letters in and out of the lining. Yours, "Dollar."

"DOLLT." My master dropped the note, and sat. with clusped hands, absorbed in thought. At last he persued the mis-sive once more, then smiled as he re-placed it within my lining. "The cunning little jade?" he mur-mured; "who but Dolly would have as she ratiled on: "Come, papa; I will not wait a min-ute longer. You promised if I would not ride with Mr. Dorsay you would take me to the opera, and it is time." It did not require much penetration to find out the power this only child wielded over her fond father, and it was no wonder, with her winning, lovable resorted to such means to carry on a resorted no wonder, with her winning, lovable ways, reminding the bereaved merchant as she did of the fair girl-wife who won his heart in the long ago, and who died in the zenith of her promising woman-hood, leaving him Dol'y, the sole pledge of mutual love. Was it any wonder that he worshiped his lovely daugh-ter? with a sigh: "I've been expecting something of the kind—well—it might be worse!" Again he smiled. "But, through it all she is

teri

he smiled. "But, through it all she is loyal to me, and her conscience hurts her for deciving her father. II-e-m! I'll watch the novel correspondence until I find if Errincourt is not after my money, and that his love for my little madcap is sincere, then —" Here he laughed. "Used papa's beaver! but it is a capital joke! I'll see, and if—" He did not conclude the sentence, for that instant Dolly entered, and, with After my first introduction to the family of my master, I always accom panied him, and soon became familiar with his habits. As I have said, fre-

quently when alone in his own apart-ments he would express his sentiments that instant Dolly entered, and, with aloud. In this way I became acquainted with the fears which beset him on secount of his child-fears that some polished sharper might win her affecusual frankness, caressed her father with as much fervor as if she had never been guilty of dividing her affection tions, and ultimately break her heart and wreck her life. Many were the suitors that attempted

My master never again gave vent to his thoughts 'in my presence upon the important subject, although I knew he read the letters on both sides. The last one he preused must have been very despondent, for he immediately sought to ingratiate themselves, but so vigilant was my master thus far his daughter and escaped the wiles and snares of scheming fortune-hunters. his daughter and won from her by de grees the whole story.

Among other things connected with the affairs of my owner, I learned that just before Mr. Weaver retired from trade he had employed a private secre-tary, or amanuensis, to assist him in the arduous task of winding up his business.

George Errincourt was a young man of distinguished appearance, and pos-sessed more than ordinary ability. By hard struggling and prudence he had inally secured a position in a bankingas his eye fell upon me: oouse, with a fair salary, sufficient to morrow

Large hats and bonnets, as well as very small ones, are much worn. My heart sank; but I was only exwhat thousands The demand for diamonds is 1 have felt, namely, the consciousness of cedently great this year. unrewarded kindness, for had I not been Small square-shaped bonnets, fitting the medium through which the now happy lovers had gained the consummaclose and flat in front, are much worn. Embossed velvet on satin is used i tion of their most ardent hopes, and many reception and evening costumes was to be cast aside as a worthless thing in the hour of triumph! I must have Buttons in novel shapes, decorated given some expression to my wounded with genre designs, are frequently feelings, as, at this moment, Dolly sprang seen.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1880.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

County

The Origin of Some Fashions

The Origin of Some Fashtons Most of the fashions of past times were due to the anxiety of some reign-ing beauty either to conceal a blemish or to display a charu. La Belle Fer-ronniere had the misfortune to burn her forehead. The socident left an awk-ward scar which the famous beauty craftily covered with a gem, and from that time all the ladies of the French court—who were not ugly and veno-mous—wore precious jewels in their brows. Anne of Austria had lovely arms and shortened her sleeves to show her charms, and all the artists of the day had to paint wrists and elbows as well as hands and faces. Mme. de Pompadour was little, and so she thought it best to wear high heels. Breat invalid, and so she introduced hose beautiful dressing gowns knotted with lace and ribbon which soon were worn at every court in Europe. Poor Maria Antoinette, in her anxiety to dis-play her lovely blonde chevelure, piled her flaxen locks upon a cushion and wore the crown of France several inches soephine. "to exhibit her figure, at once Greek and Creole," invented cache-nire and brought its use into fashion. The Princess of Wales wears on her swanlike neck, as the new fashion, ruches of lace and velvet collars orns-mented with silver carvings.

Fashion Notes

Bonnet strings are very wide.

Plush hats are very fashionable. Skirts are worn fuller than last

Progs are made in very elaborate leaigns.

Surah silk is much in use for bonnetstrings.

The Tam O'Shanter is the leading arge hat Pale blues are much used in evening

stumes Handkerchief crown hats are coming

nto invor. Poke bonnets will continue to be

worn this season. Velvet fruits are used as trimmings for plush hats.

Easy simplicity is the characteristic of most coiffures. Fashionable coiffures make the head

ook very small. Ostrich feathers are lavishly used for oonnet trimmings.

It is scarcely necessary to add that Mr. Weaver was convinced in regard to Errincourt's intentions, for it was not long before the household was a scene Navy blues appear frequently among new importations. Tassels of all kinds, including lace of confusion, the confusion that always ones, are fashionabi Mull and lace fichus of every descrip-tion remain fashionable.

precedes a brilliant wedding. I will say, however, that the day previous to the one appointed for the marriage, my master, who was seated betweeen his For outdoor garments the largest sizes of buttons will be worp. daughter and her betrothed, remarked Oriental textures and effects will be very fashionable this season.

He paused a moment, then resumed

"I must get a new beaver before to

Robin Dinners.

"robin dinners" were not in-

It is

LIFE AMONG LIONS. A REMARKABLE MAN. A Talk With a Noted Tamer of the King The Private Soldier Who Could Do All Sorts of Wenderful Things That No Other Man Could Do.

of Beasts. "I began with lions about 1865. I was bossing the animals in John O'Brien's circus in Girard, Pa. Felix McDonald, the lion man, got a bite that McDonald, the lion man, got a bite that put him for two months in the hospital. Somebody had to go into the cage, and I went. I'd seen him often, and I knew the animals pretty well. I didn't have much difficulty till the next spring in Pottsville. I wastantalizing the lions-four of 'em—with raw meat, and one of the females got behind me and, quick as a flash, bit through my calf. I kept quiet and turned around and hammered her until she let go." "How do you train them?" "We treat green ones—those captured in Africa—and tame ones born in menag-cries ver" much the same. The wild ones are better and safer. This is because a

in Atrica-and time ones born in menag-eries ver much the same. The wild ones are better and safer. This is because a lion used to a cage, and to being poked and teased, is less afraid of you. I'd sooner handle tea green lions than one that's used to the public. Besides, the that's used to the public. Besides, the green ones have a great deal more play and spirit in 'em. We begin with them when they're two 'n a half or three years old. When I first go into a cage of untamed ones I have a fire near by, with three or four iron rods in it, red hot. If the beasts go for me the men stand ready to jab the irons in their mouths and make 'em let me go. I have been roughly handled sometimes, but been roughly handled sometimes, but never badly hurt. It takes two years to train one perfect, because you have to go slow with 'em. Not one lion in five is good for tricks, anyway.

go slow with 'em. Not one lion in live is good for tricks, anyway. "Just as soon as you find one that don't act right you have to throw him out. Some of them are too excitable. Others are sulky, and lie down in the corner, and if you go behind them you take big chances. You want to keep your face toward 'em all the time. I've worked on one for five months—the worked on one for five months—the third one there—and all he'll do is to jump a little." "How do you teach?" "We teach 'em to jump over a stick by having a board lence in the middle of the case and driving them over it.

of the cage and driving them over it. To make em stand up in the corner, we have a tackle hitched to their nack we have a tackle hitched to their nack and pull 'em up. Then we pet 'em, and they finally get used to it. We make 'em lie down by whipping them. When they're triced up in the corner we catch 'em by the mouth and nos-trils, and teach 'em to keep their mouth open by so doing it. Then we git to sticking our heads in." "That's rather risky, ain't it?" 'That's rather risky, ain't it?"

"Not very. You can tell in an instant when they are going to close, and jork your head out. I saw one man killed in that way, though. His name was Whittle-Joe Whittle. I broke him in Maryland, and he took four lions (two of 'em were Frank and George that (two of em were Flank and Googe that I am using now) and worked 'em for three years. Finally, in Frankfort, Penn., Joe was nervous one day and thought he would have a rehearsal before mouth and the beast closed on him, bit-ing clean through his face and partly through his head, so that his lower jaw tinels sat at the door with revolvers in fell down on his breast. They tried to their hands and kept watch of his every

One of the most remarkable private one of the most remarkable private soldiers on either side in the late war was a young man named Tom Kelley, a private in the Second Michigan in-fantry. The remarkable began with his build. He had arms a full hand longer than any man who could be found. He had no more backbone than a snake, and could almost the bimself in a knot

Advocate,

bet of a box of sardines he once passed six sentinels within an hour. On another occasion he entered the colonel's tent and brought away that officer's

When Tom's remarkable qualifications were discovered he was detailed as a scout and spy, and was changed from one department to another. In the capacity of spy he entered Richmond three times. He entered Vicksburg and preached a sermon to the soldiers a week before the surrender. He was in

ments accordingly. While under the orders of General Hooker, Kelley proved on several oc-casions that he could see further with the naked eye than any officer could with a field-glass. If he could get a place of concealment within fifty feet of a picket he could catch the countersign He visited Lookout Mountain, intending to spike as many of the Confederate guns as possible. His disguise was that of a farmer who had been driven from home by the Union forces. The enemy somehow got suspicious of him, and he was placed in the guard-house for the night. There was a sen-tinel at the door, and others near by out of camp, but b fore he was clear of it he had been fired on fifty times.

Kelley was once captured when asleep by Missouri guerrillas. When he opened by Missouri guerrillas. When he opened his eyes he was surrounded by five or six men on foot and others in the saddle. It was under a tree in an open field, and he nad been tracked by a dog. As he rose up at their command he resorted to his wonderful skill as a gymnast. By dodging and twisting and jumping he got out of the crowd, pulled a man off his saddle, and would have escaped had not the dog fastened to his leg. He was then put under guard in a log house with only one room. Two sen-tinels sat at the door with revolvers in their hands and kept watch of his every

His pen was as ready as his purse in the service of all human kindness. And what a pen it west It could discourse metaphysics so clearly and lucidly as to make them seem plain moralizing. It could tear a sophism to pieces by a mere the could make a simple take query. It could make a simple tale read like a subtle argument. He could be grave and he could be gay in a breath. He could spend as much wit and humor on a *Craven Treet Gazette* which was meant only to amuse an old landlady away from home, and probably landlady away from home, and probably out of joint before her return from Rochester—as on a state paper designed to fire America and sting England. In another tone, he translates into human language, for the amusement of a court lady, the reflections, in the garden of her house, of a gray-headed ephemera, full seven hours old, on the vanity of all things. His "Petition of the Left Hand" might have been composed by Addison. In it, the left hand bewais the partiality which educates the right hand excluwhich educates the right hand exclusively.

Franklin as a Writer.

Some of Franklin's fables and tales have been so absorbed into the thought of the world that their source is absoof the world that their source is abso-lutely forgotten. Only in this way can we account for what was doubtless an unconscious plagiarism by an eminent sanitary authority, last year, of Dr. Franki n's "Economical project for Di-minishing the cost of Light." The economy consisted simply in rising at six o'clock instead of nine or ten. I deas such as Franklin's never become super-annuated. Not every one who uses the annuated. Not every one who uses the expression, "to pay dear for one's whistle," knows that the dear whistle was a purchase made by Franklin, when several years old, with a pocketful of

Franklin's store was too abundant for Frank in 's store was too aburdant to him to mind, though some of his fame went astray. "You know," he tells his daughter, "everything makes me recol-lect some story." But it was not recol-lecting so much as fancy. His fancy clothed every idea in circumstances. When the illustration had served its turn, he was indifferent what became of it. Franklin did injustice to himself when he fancied he wanted any such mechanical aid. His English such mechanical aid. His English had been learned from the "Pilgrim's Progress" and the "Spectator." It had the force of Bunyan without his ruggedness. It had the serene light of Addison with tenfold his raciness and vigor. It sparkled with sarcasms as cutting as Voltaires's, but all sweetened with

humanity. Many of his inventions or adaptions— such as "colonize" have been stamped, long since, as current English. But he did not covet the fame of an inventor did not covet the fame of an inventor whether in language, in moral or in politics. In language, he was even de-clared a foe to innovation. Writing to Noah Webster, in 1789, he protests against the new verbs "notice," "advocate" and "progress." He had as little ambition to be a classic as to be an innovator in English. He wrote because he had something at the moment to say, with a view to procuring that something should at the moment be done.-Edinburg Review.

The Great Alhambra.

Riccifficever run+ Dust to dust " a voice saith, And woman's work is done.

GRANDPA WEAVER'S BEAVER.

I shall never forget the rapture I felt the morning I was pronounced ' finished' and, with artistic taste, suspended upon a pinnacle above my less pretentious companions in one of the showlest of show windows upon the popular thoroughfare patronized by the wealthlest people in the great city where I first saw the light. It is needless to dwell upon the cir-

cumstances which preceded my debut, and describe the process from which a emerged " a thing of beauty." Old as now am. I still recall with satisfaction the admiration I elicited and the ejaculations of surprise and commendation that greeted my first appearance before the world of fashion.

'Every sweet has its bitter." and I regret to say that my self-complacency was ruffled in some degree by the env of my associates and the spiteful remarks I was forced to hear.

"The very thing to catch the eye of a sporting blackleg, or some brainless swell," whispered an insignificant "Soft felt," to a smart-looking "Darby," while a pert little "Nobby" remarked, with a leer, "All's not gold that glitters." Disagreeable words like these confess caused some misgivings in referer ce to my future, but I was not fated to remain long in suspense, for notwith-standing the high price set upon me, only a few days elapsed when an exceed ingly aristocratic-looking, venerable gentleman entered the store and requested the obsequious clerk to permit him to inspect the elegant beaver, at the same moment indicating my proud self by a motion of his gold-headed cane.

Alter a minute examination of my proportions he approached a mirror opposite, and, placing me upon his head, I saw instantly by the smile of intense satisfaction which illumined his benevolent countenance that my destiny was sealed.

Very soon after I was incased in a handsome box and sent to the almost palatial residence of the retired merchant, Mr. Weaver. I was carried up several flights of stairs and deposited in what I discovered afterward was the dressing room of my purchaser.

In my short experience I had heard much of the vanity of ladies, and thought this particular weakness was confined solely to the female sex; but judge of my surprise when suddenly I was roused from darkness and silence by the flash of gas-jets and the voice of my new master, as he drew me from my snug resting-place and, balancing me above his brow, surveyed the effect produced in the immense glass that reflected the full length of his tall, commanding

I was not long finding out that my owner had a habit, when alone, of talk-

"By Georg." he exclaimed, "I look ten years younger! I had no idea a new beaver could make such a difference." "Nor did I!" cried a fresh young

voice.

The next instant s pair of white arms were wreathed about his neck. "It is perfectly exquisite! What a dear darling papa!" Then, with a ten-der caress. "But why won't he allow his little Dolly to accept attentions from any of the young centlemen who call on us? And Mr. Dorsey, too! Such a splendid beau!" The pretty lips pouted,

support a wife comfortably; but in such comparatively humble circum stances he dared not express open ad niration for the daughter of the retired merchant.

Long before my event, and during the nours he ac'ed as secretary to Mr. Weaver, he was thrown often into Dolly's fascinating presence, as such was her devotion to her father it was seldom she remained long away from his side, always expressing the deepest interest in whatever concerned him. Thus the young people frequently met, and step by step a tacit understanding was established, and although no word of love was interchanged, they read in each other's eves enough to satisfy themselves of the never-dying passion that

existed between them. But there came a time when the services of the secretary were no longer two lovers, but when at last I grew too old to be of further us: to my master needed, and there was no longer an excuse for Errincourt's visits.

Then came the anxious hours that for ever have, and for ever will disturb the Jolly insisted upon claiming me as her exclusive property, and though years have passed I watch with pleasure from current of true love. There is, the e'evated position I hold in my lady' ever, nothing so inventive as this same tender passion. In this case, as in thoudressing-room the gambols of the littl ones that gather on a winter's evening sands of a similar character, the woman about the knees of their beautiful mothe was first to discover a soothing remedy. to listen to the oft-repeated story of Dolly, pretty madcap Dolly, was not be Grandpa Weaver's beaver. hind her sisters in this inventive faculty. while I, poor innocent! was the silent instrument in her hands to further her

woman's purpose. Among the places my master often Three years ago the editor of a Lon frequented was the shop of a fashionable

don journal wrote a Christmas carol hairdresser. purpose of which was to remind Soon after my entrance into the Weaver mansion I saw and became fathe well-to-do, happy young people how many children were shut out, like the robins, from all the cheer and brightmiliar with George Errincourt, and I am quite sure I suspected the existence ness of the day. Following the publication of the song, came the proposal that the forof the love that sprung up between them before the two lovers were assured of it themselves, for soon after I came pretty Dolly used me oftentimes tunate young people should give their pennies to supply a dinner and evening's for a shield to hide her blushes and sly musement to their poor little brothers glances from her watchful guardiau, and, ere long, to my astonishment and and sisters. alarm, I detected the fact that the tle hand which toyed with my silken

tended to be a permanent relief to the starving; they were "invitation feasts." lining was using my interior for a little paupers were for once in The strangely contraband purpose. This caused me to be constantly on their lives to know the supreme delight of being guests at a party, and to have

the watch. I soon began to understand when Mr. Weaver entered the hairfor one evening in the year a thoroughly merry, jolly time. The idea proved to be a popular one. The children, whose previous enjoyment at Christmas was limited to their own gifts and amusedresser's establishment why one of the assistants was on the alert, and always ready to seize me and give me a careful brushing, and as soon as this was done ments, sang the carol, and went eagerly about finding poor little hungry "robins," and making their hearts glad set me down near to the seat occupied by George Errincourt, who also took great interest in me, handling me with by bidding them to the feast. Kind fathers and mothers, uncles and aunts, (imagined) a loving tenderness.

But everything earthly must come to we may be sure, lent their aid.

an end. At the first dinner, on Christmas, 1877, between 300 and 400 children were The finest beaver ever made, no mat. ter how carefully it may be treated, in entertained and made happy, who otherwise would have gone dinnerless the course of time will grow rusty and need ironing. In spite of the sedulcus notice given by the officious assistant, on that gracious houday. The next year the number increased to 3,000, and on last Christmas, over and even pretty Miss Dolly herself, I began to show the ravages of usage. My master at last observed this, and 10,000 little ones, in London alone, down to the "robin dinners." I one morning I heard him mutter: "I must have my beaver renovated. roposed that the plan shall be adopted in all the larger towns throughout England next Christmas. The author of

This was some time after our first connection. The very next evening, instead of going as usual to the hairdresser's, he sought a first-class hatter and stated the case.

a man of so gentle, kindly a nature mu be made happy by seeing how far his little candle has thrown its beams. The hatter turned me over and over with his huge hands, and finally said to Perhaps some of our American readers may find a suggestion in this article, and be led to plan robin dinners for my owner: "This beaver is too large for you,

ch?

Newspaper editors, as a class, are obliged to keep cool under all circum-stances, and, to provide against contin-gencies, every well-regulated establish-ment has a composing room where they can write when under grant ment has can retire when under great ment

next Christmas.

Rich shades of purple are used in combination with heliotrope and pale ilac.

Cardinal red has given way to a shade several tones brighter, called to it for the greatest happiness of my caroubier. Besides, since it was renovated, i

Basques of figured or brocaded fabrics looks as good as new. I must insist with skirts of plain goods, are very upon your wearing it to the church to popular. I not only witnessed the union of the

Plush bands are seen on the bottom of some plain skirts of satin or velvet brocade.

Fancy combs headed with balls of si.ver, gold, jet and tortoise shell remain in vogue.

Gold effects, in dots or figures, appear on the most fashionable ribbons and brocades.

Prune or plum color, in dark shades is a favorite with middle-aged and elderly ladies. Flannel suitings in handkerehief pat

terns are seen in quantities on all the New York dry goods counters.

Many evening boanets are in white or cream plush, with pearl or crystal ornamentation.

Ribbon is not so much used for bonnet strings as satin serge and soft crushable damassee silks.

Polonaises, jackets, basques, over-skirts, trimmed skirts and princesse dresses are equally in favor. Short sashes, very wide, and many o

double material, are much used with plain 10und waists.

Satin screens, in hand embroidery, are among the most fashionable articles of household decoration.

Garnet is to be seen in much brighten shades than hitherto. One of the lightest varieties is almost red.

Millinery trimmings of bronze and olive green, combined with gold or garnet, produce a very rich effect

Bonnet strings are shirred at the ends and trimmed with tassels, balls, lace and fringe according to fancy. To muffle the throat in several

of black or white tulle, a la Sarah Bern-hardt, will be very fashionable. Buttons exceeding a trade dollar in

liameter are to be seen on many fashionable surtouts, jackets and ulsters.

How it was Proved He was Innocent

At one of the sessional divisions of sat Dorsetshire, a certain well-known tradesman was last week summoned for "killing and taking" a pheasant. He was defended by the George Lewis of the neighborhood, and acquitted, the magistrates remarking that it was dis-graceful to subject a respectable man to such a prosecution. So delighted was the defendant at the result, that he in-nited as his advantation with the intue carol still directs the whole matter. He prefers to remain nameless. Surely

sisted on his advocate dining with him. In due course a pheasant was put on the table, and it was pronounced to be a most excellent bird. "Yes," said the host, "this is the bird which it has been clearly proved to-day I did not kill or take."-London Truth.

Three persons have been suffocated at Bassano, in Italy, by the fumes from a vat of wine in fermentation. The first had descended the vat, and the others perished in endeavoring to rescue him.

Frank gra with his teeth and he was badly chewed efore they got him. He died a few days after." "Do they get up any affection for

you?"

"No, they ain't much on affection. They would go for me if I was outside just as quick as they would anybody. They're deceiving brutes, and very quick. I recollect in Galveston one of the boys, who was a little drunk, swore hey would not hurt a fly, and went up to the cage. In a minute one of them, don't know whether it was Frank or George, had him, and his right shoulder and the right side of his head weren't worth much when they got him away I've only had five accidents that amounted to anything. Once one of them clawed off my shirt and most of the meat on my chest along with it, but my scratches are mostly little ones." In evidence, he showed a pair of hands that had evidently seen hard

usuage, having been gashed in all directions.

An Obstinate Conscript.

Last year, writes the Rome corre-spondent of the Philadelphia Bullet n. h re was a youth who declared he might draw the bad number or not, he would not be a soldier; he did draw the bad number, and still he declared he would not be a soldier. After having drawn it her behavior appears to annoy her ex-until he was fetched by force. He fol-lowed the sergeant who had been sent for him, declaring all the time that it with others in the care of the herder. He also turned his mule out on the was useless to force him, because he would not be a soldier. He passively allowed himself to be stripped for the examination, without helping the oper-ation by a finger. When he was told to put on his uniform he refused, saying he would not be a soldier. He was shut up alone in a room with the uniform, but when they went to see how far the toniet had progressed, they still found him standing, Adam-like, in the middle of the room, with the uniform where they had laid it. They could not leave him there, as you may imagine, so they dressed him; he remaining quite pas-sive as usual; but when they put the gun into his hands he sternly refused to touch it, saying that it was contrary to his convictions to carry any murderous weapon. In vain they tried to reason with him; they might as well have appealed to a stone. I hey took him to the captain, where he repeated the same thing, that he would never touch a gun in his life. "You may do what you will with me," he said; "I an not atraid of death, but I will kill no man!" They put him into prison, they kept him on bread and water, they threatened, they coaxed, they did all they could to

persuade him, but it was useless; he only repeated: "I will never hold or use a gun, I will kill no man, I will not be a soldier!"

'inally did with him, although I had the story story from the prefect's secretary, charged with drawing the conscription.

The Fatal Palace.

On leaving the Tuileries, according with a neighbor about a piece of land, do they hire surveyors, and then go to court about it? Not they. They quietly and peaceably take their rifles, and a couple of swords like scythe-blades, and hence in the second surveyors and the second se to a late writer, the Empress Eugenie is said to have exclaimed : "Fatal palace! It is, then, the destiny of all royalties to leave you thus!" Marie Antoinette left it for the guillotine; Josephine, divorced and wretched, left it for the solitude of Malmaison; Marie Louise fled from it at the approach of the allies; the Duch-esse d'Angouleme and the Duchesse) de Berri were driven from it: the same have a friendly discussion about the matter on the edge of a cliff half a mila matter on the edge of a cliff han a mit-or so high. One gets cleft down into his boots, and the other, or perhaps both, tumble down the half-mile, and the whole matter is torever settled. Yet so-called civilized people would haggle years and years about the thing in chancery.—Free Press. Berri were driven from it; the same fate awaited the Queen Marie Amelia the Duchesse d'Orleans and the Empress

novement. After an hour or Kelley approached as if to offer them oba co, and jumped clear over their dors, the city of Granada still boasts of heads like a deer. He had half a mile much to interest and admire. Its situaof open field to cross, and he crossed it tion-on an outlying spur of the snowy under the fire of a score of muskets and revolvers without being hit.

tw

During his three years and a half in he service Kelley captured lifty-two Confederates, and turned them over as prisoners. He himself was captured and escaped five tim s. As a spy he entered more than thirty Confederate camps and forts. He was fired upon at least 1,000 times, and yet was never wounded. He had said that he would never die by the hand of an ememy, and his proph cy came true. In the last year of the war, while bringing a captured Oonfederate shout into camp, both were killed within forty rods of the

> magnificence anything crected in Spain or in the East His treasures and those of his successors were freely expended upon the great work. One of these em-The ployed such vast resources for the purpose that he was commonly supposed to be an alchemist, who relied upon the occult sciences to supply himself with ilver and gold. Under such continuous and extraor

dinary efforts the Alhambra became a marvel of splendor. Its architecture is said to belong to the third Moorish period, one of decadence compared to the times which produced the mosque of Cordova; but if the Alhambra misses the massive simplicity and singleness o purpose which mark the products of the two earlier periods, it possesses in its ornate picture queness, in the delicacy and wealth of its decoration. charms and beauties all its own .- Pic

Debilitated Digestion.

In the "Memoirs of Count Segur' there is the following ane-dote: "My mother, the Countess de Segur, being asked by Voltaire concerning her health, told him that the most painful feel-ing she had arose from the decay of her stomach and the difficulty of finding any kind of aliment that it could bear. Voltaire, by way of consolation, assured her that he was once for nearly a year in the same state, and believed to be insimple remedy had restored him. It consisted in taking no other nourishment than yolks of eggs beaten up with four of potatoes and water." Though flour of potatoes and water." Though this circumstance took place as far back as fifty years ago, and respected so ex-traordinary a person as Voltaire, it is astonishing how little is known, and how rarely the remedy has been prac-ticed. Its efficacy, nowever, in cases of debility, cannot be questioned, and the following is the mode of preparing this valuable article of food as recommended by Sir John Sinclair: Beat up an egg in a bowl and then add six tablespoonfuls of cold water, mixing the whole well together; then add two tablespoonfuls together; then add two tablespoontus of farina of potatoes; let it be mixed thoroughly with the liquor in the bowl. Then pour in as much boiling water as will convert the whole into a jelly and will convert the whole into a jelly and mix it well. It may be taken alone or with the addition of a little milk, in case of stomachic debility or consumptive disorders. This dish is light and easily digested, extremely wholesome and nourishing. Bread or biscuit may be taken with it as the stomach gets stronger.

The Montenegrins have customs that might teach civilized nations a lesson. They never go to law. Lawsuits, costs, fines, damages, fees, replevins, mort-gages, sppeals, decisions, etc., are unknown to these simple children of nature. If a Montenegrin has a dispute

about the camp at night the dog dis covered that her master was absent, and seemingly over this fact she grew very anxious and uneasy. The herder ob served this restlessness on the part of the dog, but supposed that she would be all right next morning. When

The Montenegrin.

follow him to camp, where he led her. She again disappeared. Mr. Cobb was absent about five weeks, and when he returned he repaired to the range to get his mule, which was also a dutiful atimal, and to his amazement and relief he found the faithful dog in company with his faithful donkey far out on the range, apparently contented and happy companions. At the sight of her master, however, the dog became perfectly frantic with costasy and manifested her unalloyed rapture by actions that were as easily comprehended by him as though they had been spoken in words. -State Line (Cal.) Herald.

I was never able to learn what they

Union lines by a bolt of lightning .--Detroit Free Press.

A Faithful Dog. B. M. Cobb, the possessor of extensive pastoral interests in this section, has a shepherd dog that discounts the majority of the canine family for faithfulness and studied care to please a master. dog. it seems, has no higher ambition to satisfy than to gratify her master, and so sensitive is she that any manifestation or displeasure on her master's part at her behavior appears to annoy her ex-

ceedingly. About six weeks ago Mr. Cobb left for California, leaving this dog He also turned his mule out on the range to pasture at leisure until he re-turned. When his sheep were gathered morning came, however, the dog was grone. A few days subscquently he d scovered her on the range with the mule and succeeded in inducing her to

turesque Europe.

Although shorn of its ancient splen-

range high above the lovely vega of plain, which no neglect can rob of its fertility-is impressive and picturesque. But of all its glories, past or present, none can compare with the great Alhambra, the world-renowned palace of the Moorish kings. There are within the city many memories of the longdeparted Moors-the great square of the Bivarrambla, the suburb of the Albay cin, the narrow Oriental shops of the thronged and crowded Zacatin - but nothing in Granada or in all Spain is more characteristic of the exiled owners of the land than this gorgeous worldrenowned palace which so many caliphs and princes helped to beautify and adorn. It was founded by Ibu-l-Ahmar, the first great ruler of Granada, upon the site where a palace and fortres always stood; but the new building was intended to outrival in extent and

from the sofa and taking me in her white hands kissed me and said : "Indeed, papa, I think it would h the basest ingratitude to throw aside his dear old beaver, when I am indebted